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The flurries of snow had stopped, the north wind had stopped howling and the sun seemed to be visible through the clouds.

Even the air had such a warmth flowing through it, even it wasn't so cold.

She sped up her pace towards the front.

In any case, she saw hope.

It would be certainly difficult in the future, surrounded by all kinds of eyes and incomprehension, but all this was nothing, life was hers, and she did not have to care about others' opinion.

And she did not care about Lexie.

They were both pregnant.

She did not want to abort the child in her belly and insisted on giving birth to it, then Lexie must feel the same way. She sought out Calvin and asked him to marry her, there is nothing wrong with that at all. Who wants the child to be born without the love and care of its father?!

Walking slowly back to White Cloud Castle, she looked up and saw the man standing under the tree, dressed in a dark black jacket, his eyes shining with a dark, high light.

It's Blake!

Belle froze.

"Hello, Miss Wood." He greeted her with a faint smile.

Belle was surprised, what was he doing here?

"Blake, you wanted to see me?" She asked in surprise as she walked up to the door in disbelief.

Blake smiled faintly and nodded, "That's right."

“Is there something wrong?” She asked.

“Miss Morris, I am here today to advise you to return to Harvey Mansion.” He spoke in a light voice.

Harvey Mansion? Belle was surprised to hear that.

Harvey Mansion was a place she didn't want to return to at all, a place that even hearing about it would make her heart ache, but just on the way back from the hospital, she had not yet decided yet, so she pondered for a moment and calmly asked, “Why?”

Blake shrugged his shoulders and smiled leisurely, hands in his trouser pockets..

“It's simple, you have your inheritance in Harvey Mansion and on that basis you should go back and ...”

At this point, he paused, took a cigarette, lit it and took a deep drag.

“And what?” Belle's heart was beating faster, and he asked without waiting for him to speak again.

“Moreover, your father's death has so far been found to be related to Martin, and he is currently being detained and examined by Finley, but, according to my estimation, he will be released on bail within these two days. I have nothing to do with the afterwards, but I have to remind you that you don't have to rely on the police. Now you can count on Calvin, but his current situation and condition are not very good. If you want to clear your father's case as soon as possible, I suggest that you go back to the Harvey Mansion first, later you will understand the purpose of my advice. You should know that some things are very complicated. You are a smart person, and you can understand what I mean. ”

That seemed to make a bit of sense and matched Belle's current mood. She needed to avenge her father's death before her belly got any bigger.

This was so that she could make good plans for the next step.

“Why are you telling me this? Who told you to come?” With a calm face and an unusually cool head, Belle asked in a quiet voice.

Blake gave a profound smile and replied cheerfully, "No one asked me to come, my limited ability can't get your high pay, but since I once took over, I have the responsibility to tell and remind you, this is my usual style of dealing with people. Well, what should be said has been said, I will take my leave first."

After Blake said this, without raising his head, he turned around and soon disappeared from Belle's eyes.

Belle stood blankly, until she slowly moved back into the villa.

Back in her bedroom, tired and sleepy, she fell into a deep sleep.

After another day and night of thinking, she finally decided what she should do.

She can't help but smile and talk to the baby sometimes. It seems that since she came back from the hospital, even her vomiting had decreased and her mind had relaxed.

What Blake said might be right, and she would take her father's revenge first.

After that, she would take her mother and the baby to leave A City.

This was clearly no longer the right place to stay.

After two more days of rest and less pronounced vomiting, she began to pack up her things.

Lottie's Audi drove into the White Cloud Castle, parked the car and walked in with a few cans of imported maternal milk powder.

It was already slightly dark. She was in high spirits today, and had bought a lot of things back.

Humming a tune and carrying her things, she was about to walk towards the door, but she caught a sharp glimpse of a tall man at first glance standing silently looking into the bedroom upstairs of her house.

Lottie frowned.

What kind of man would dare to stand under her house and look into her bedroom? What an outrage.

What was his intention?

She was not afraid, even if he was a terrorist, she had a way to make him go away.

Raising her head high, she walked toward the man.

The man was staring motionlessly at the window of her bedroom, so focused that he hadn't even noticed her coming.

His eyes were somber, his expression rigid, and the snow from the trees fell on his black tweed coat.

Only the occasional bit of hot air coming out of the nostrils still proves that the man is a living creature.

Holy shit.

It was this scum, Calvin!

Lottie roared. For the sake that Belle was vomiting so painfully every day, she had already cursed him in her heart. Now she was angry at the sight of this man.

How dare he come here?

"Hey, who told you to stand under my house?" She put her things on the ground, hands on her waist, cursed angrily, "You son of a bitch, why are you standing under my house? I have no interest in scum like you, get lost or I'll call the police."

Lottie's anger was so overwhelming that Calvin was suddenly startled by her roar.

A rare, ingratiating smile rose to his face.

"Lottie, how are you?" He gave a friendly smile.

"Humph." Lottie gave a cold snort and a stern face, not giving him any respect.

"Go ahead, what are you doing standing here?" She questioned in a cold tone, nonchalantly.

Calvin laughed bitterly.

For Lottie, Belle's best friend, he did not dare to be reckless, not because he was afraid of her, but because Lottie's sincerity and protection of Belle was in his eyes and in his heart. It was not easy to have such a good friend, so he respected her from the bottom of his heart, so he behaved extraordinarily politely.

"Lottie, I don't mean any harm, please believe me." He explained with a friendly smile, "Actually, I, I just want to see if she's okay."

"Really? Should I thank you?" Lottie said mockingly, with a sneer on her face, "Don't call me Lottie, I'm not Belle, I won't care for your sweet words, remember, please call me Miss Cohen in the future. And you have no right to concern about her. Get lost, or I'll call the police, or invite the press to make something news about Mr. Harvey having the habit of peeping into women's privacy or Mr. Harvey being a hooligan on women's house, etc. I think you'll care about these tricks." As she spoke, she was ready to pull out her phone.

Calvin knew that Lottie did not have a good feeling towards him, for she knew how he treated Belle before, but he admired her righteousness.

"Miss Cohen, how Belle is doing now? She did not feel well some days ago, she she better now?" He asked sincerely, with a hint of guilt and expectation in his eyes.

Lottie froze.

He knew that Belle was not feeling well, did he already know the fact that she was pregnant? At that moment, she asked with a cold face, "Do you know that she is not feeling well?"

Could it be that she hadn't recovered from her illness? Lottie's question made Calvin's heart skip a beat. That day, he had seen her throw up several times.

"Yes, I saw her throwing up the other day and was going to take her to the hospital, but she refused and insisted on coming to you." Calvin nervously explained.

"Is that all?" Lottie narrowed her eyes, and with a tone of disbelief, sized him up.

Calvin was puzzled by her look and became even more nervous, “Miss Cohen, is her alright? Has she gone to see a doctor?”

Holy shit, he did not know about Belle’s pregnancy yet!

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Lottie exhaled fiercely, rolling her eyes.

He did not know that Belle was pregnant but had the nerve to ask about her.

Thinking of Belle’s pleading to her, she cursed hatefully, “Screw you, since you know she is sick, you still have the heart to hurt her and make her so sad.”

Calvin did not dare to have an angry look.

“You are just playing with her feelings. If you really have the guts, you should ask for her forgiveness to her face and take care of her. What the shit are you doing now, it only makes me feel hypocritical. You’re an arrogant maniac, get out of here. Belle doesn’t want to see you, and I don’t want to see you, so I won’t dirty my eyes. You are not welcomed here, so don’t come again, if you dare to come again, I will have the media to ruin your reputation. I not Belle and I am not that easy to be bullied.” Lottie cursed him hard.

After these words of righteousness plus a frantic lecture, she picked up her things on the floor and turned to walk away.

“Bah, it is really bad luck to meet a scum.” Lottie said loudly on purpose while walking, obviously that was to humiliate Calvin.

Calvin stood helplessly, staring at Lottie as she walked away.

He did not dare to utter a word, not to mention daring to offend her, only fearing that he would never see Belle again.

Today was the night of the winter solstice, and according to the rules of the Harvey family, all the Harvey family will gather in the Ink Garden to have a reunion meal.

Calvin was to pick up Belle, but it was impossible for Belle did not want to see him.

Depressed, he walked out of White Cloud Castle and drove his car around the streets before returning to Harvey Mansion.

This year's reunion dinner was doubly poignant.

Sophia's heart became even heavier.

Martin had not returned to Harvey Mansion for several days because he was assisting in the investigation, and had effectively been detained, so he could not come to this reunion meal.

Naturally, Belle would not be attending either.

Lexie was allowed to attend, and she was the only one at the table who was happy, sitting close to Calvin, smiling coquettishly.

Calvin just sat sullenly, drinking alcohol.

Sophia was in a sad mood and did not want to watch the scene and left early.

Once Sophia left, Evan was in an even worse mood and left too..

The reunion banquet was cold and quiet, without a trace of joy, and even with an overwhelming sadness.

"Yanis, take Lexie home later." Paige thought that Lexie was pregnant and was worried about her catching a cold, so she gave a few instructions to Yanis and left.

"Calvin, don't drink, drinking too much hurts your body." Lexie stayed by Calvin's side, not wanting to let go of this opportunity to make out, took his arm and persuaded him heartily.

"Go away." Calvin said coldly as he poured alcohol into his stomach.

"No, Calvin, I want to stay with you, if you have something on your mind, tell me, okay? I'll help you, or if you are lonely, I'll stay with you." Lexie's fingers caressed Calvin's face, chin, stopping at his lips to stop him from continuing to drink.

“Go away.” Calvin said in disgust as he pushed her hand away, and continued to drink.

“Calvin, please, don’t drink anymore, okay?” Lexie saw that he didn’t even eat a bite of the food, he just drank. She loved this man, and did not want to see him feel sad, but she was unhappy because he was said because of Belle. When he got married with Belle, he was unhappy and drank a lot, and not they had unmarried, but he still drank in a bad mood, what was that for?,

The jealousy in her heart grew heavier.

She couldn’t look worse than Belle at all, but why did he have to love Belle?

She took the bottle and poured alcohol for him, saying with pity, “Calvin, it’s okay if you don’t love me, but you have to love your body. The baby and I will be counting on you, don’t drink, okay? I can stay with you and I can give you anything.”

Saying this, she buried her head in his arm and sobbed.

Calvin had almost drunk enough, his head was dizzy, earlier he knew it was Lexie sitting beside him, later, unconscious, all he could think of was Belle’s figure.

“Belle, you’re not well, go back and rest.” He shook his head, took the hand of the woman in front of him and said, “Belle, why won’t you trust me? I’ve never had anything but you in my heart, and you promised that day that you would believe in my love no matter what happened, but why has that changed?”

He held Lexie’s hand, mumbled a plea.

Lexie’s face changed.

It was true that his eyes and heart are only for that woman, and now all his love has been given to her!

She was upset about that.

There was a flash of harshness in her eyes, and after only a moment, she immediately smiled sweetly and said in a delicate voice, “Calvin, I’ve always trusted you, come on, let’s go home.”

Fearing that he would say more, Lexie stood up and had Yanis to help Calvin up.

Lennox was staying by the side, and when he saw this, he ran over and said with a smile, "Miss Johnson, you are pregnant, so leave Young Master to us."

"Okay." Lexie's strength was still really limited and couldn't bear Calvin's weight.

Lennox beckoned for another security guard and the two of them picked up Calvin and walked towards Fragrance Garden.

When Lottie walked upstairs, Belle was packing up her things.

"Belle, what are you doing?" Lottie was startled and asked in a hurry.

"Lottie." Belle looked up and saw Lottie standing with a face full of surprise and suspicion, smiled slightly and said, "I've staying here for a few days, thanks, my good friend."

Lottie's gaze fell on her stomach and her face sank.

"You are leaving?" She asked in a hushed voice.

"That's right." Belle nodded and took Lottie's hand and said, "Lottie, I'm leaving tonight."

"Where to?" Lottie asked with an unhappy face.

"Harvey Mansion." Belle said in a low voice with an empty gaze.

"What?" Lottie shouted, puzzled, "Have you lost your mind?"

Lottie said as she placed her hand on Belle's forehead, muttering, "You don't have a fever."

Belle was amused. Even she found unbelievable that she was going back to the Harvey Mansion, not to mention Lottie, but she had to go back.

Lottie saw the determination in Belle's eyes and understood that she was not just talking about it.

"Belle, what exactly do you mean?" Lottie was full of displeasure.

“Lottie, I’m sorry.” Belle said as sorrow was seen in her eyes, “Lottie, I’ll go back to the hospital and stay with my mother before I go back to Harvey Mansion.”

It’s also been a while since she has seen her mum.

“Belle, have you really thought it through?” Lottie still asked again as if she didn’t want to believe it.

Belle’s heart felt like it had been stabbed hard by a steel needle, and the pain was like a poisonous snake that quickly burrowed into the bloodstream and instantly swam throughout her body. She nodded, shedding tears.

These days, she was thinking about this problem, and finally made up her mind. There is no way to say some things clearly to Lottie, so she just held Lottie’s hand tightly and said with emotion, “Lottie, I know you care about me, to have a good friend like you is the greatest honor in my life, thank you for your concern, but there are some things are hard to say clearly. Please believe me, I won’t go back and make a fool of myself, I’m already an adult, I know what to do, please don’t worry.”

At the end of the sentence, her eyes were red, her nose was sore and the tears she had managed to stop fell again.

Lottie sighed heavily and said sadly, “Belle, if you insist on doing this, then go ahead, but I’m really worried about you. You are pregnant now, if you move back in Harvey Mansion, it is dangerous for you.”

Lottie was deeply helpless. She knew Belle wanted to avenge Ethan, but could she really do that? What could she do about something that even Blake could not do anything about, but she was still stubborn about it.

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“Belle, listen to me, if there’s something you can’t do anything about, forget it, you can’t live your whole life in hatred, there’s really no need to be obsessed with some things. You’ve got nothing except a bigger belly.” Lottie said heartily.

Whenever Belle meets Calvin, all her principles fall apart, which is what worries Lottie the most, unless Calvin really loves her, so that she can return

justice to Ethan, but now it seems that this is not the case. These two days at the cafe, she heard a terrible rumour that Lexie is pregnant!

They was why Belle came to her house. Why she was back to Harvey Mansion again?

The only people who can be relied upon in Harvey Mansion are Sophia and Calvin, but now even Sophia has changed her mind for the sake of the Harvey family's reputation, while Calvin has impregnated two women at the same time, so how can he be single-minded towards her? He just wanted two men at the same time, so that they could give birth to his child. Just thinking about this made Lottie feel so angry that she could not wait to have Calvin lynched.

The idea of Belle served a husband with a vulgar and vicious woman made Lottie felt sick and found Calvin disgusting.

The corners of Belle's mouth gave a bleak smile, "Lottie, you don't know the sadness of losing a loved one, but I feel it firsthand. As a child, if I can't avenge the death of my father, I find my life pointless."

These words were so sad and decisive that they caused Lottie's heart to skip a beat.

"Lottie, thank you for your kindness, I have already decided, please don't worry about me." The pain in her bright eyes was forced down, and what lit up was a steely light.

Lottie really had nothing more to say, and after a long time, hugged Belle tightly and whispered in her ear, "Belle, promise me that no matter what, you must think of protecting yourself. There are some things that cannot be forced, you are my only caring friend, and I don't want to lose you."

"Okay, don't worry, Lottie." Belle smiled through her tears, "I still have my child in my belly."

She also hugged Lottie tightly, sobbing. Lottie felt sorry for Belle's persistence and was even more shocked by her tragic act.

"Belle, I wish you all the best." There was nothing more she could say other than her blessing.

"Thanks." Belle smiled, letting go of her and picking up the bag in her hand.

“Look, I’ve already bought these imported maternal milk powder for you, take it with you.” Lottie stuffed the milk powder into her bag.

Belle smiled and did not object. Lottie insisted on seeing her off, and Belle walked behind her with her head down and her mood low.

“By the way, just now Calvin came by.” Lottie walked downstairs, remembering how she saw Calvin just now, and after thinking about it, she said it to Belle, she hoped that Belle would treat Calvin’s feelings correctly and didn’t want to hide it from her.

Belle was surprise, but soon calmed down, and did not say a word.

Her expression fell in Lottie’s eyes and she was always relieved.

It seems that Belle has been able to calmly deal with Calvin, that’s good! In this way, they won’t get caught up in love and confuse their thinking.

Lottie started the Audi and Belle got in.

The car headed outside.

The snowflakes fragmented and drifted into Belle’s hair before disappearing.

After spending dinner with her mother at the hospital, she walked with heavy steps towards Harvey Mansion.

Thankfully, her mother was doing well. Marry said that Calvin would visit her mother every day, Belle only smiled coldly.

Once again, it was time to return to Harvey Mansion, and she felt her feet heavy and weak.

In the Fragrance Garden at the Harvey Mansion.

“Alright, you all go.” Lexie said towards Lennox who had helped Calvin up.

Calvin was lying on the bed, reeking of alcohol and with red cheeks.

He kept pulling at the knot of his tie with his hands, yelling, “Belle, it’s hot, can you help me untie it?”

The scent of Belle was strong in his nose. Yes, this was their bedroom, and this smell belonging to Belle's body scent would never be forgotten.

Lexie's face changed once again.

She can't believe he took her for Belle again.

Originally, she wanted to take him into her bedroom, but when he passed by Belle's bedroom, he just stood still and pushed the door open, refusing to move to another place.

Lexie couldn't do anything about it, so she had to ask Lennox to help him in.

Only a moment later, she clenched her teeth. Calvin, no matter who you are thinking of now, I must be your wife. Last time, you were drugged, this time, you have to have her willingly.

"Let me help you." She purred softly and climbed into bed, crouching on his toned chest, one hand gently caressing his face, one helping him loosen his tie and begin to unbutton his buttons one by one.

Soon after, his toned and lean abs were in front of Lexie's eyes.

She swallowed, remembering the night at the Hilton, her face couldn't help but blush and her breath began to catch, she mumbled, "Calvin, is it hard?"

Her face was pressed against his, rubbing gently, her soft fingers caressing the skin of his chest all the way down. The sound was warm and soft with unmistakable seduction.

"Belle, what are you talking about?" Calvin was so blushing from the hand of the woman on top of him, but the voice was so muffled that he could not hear it clearly.

"Calvin, it's me, I love you." Lexie lowered her head, exhaled, her face pressed close to Calvin's, her sexy red lips biting his lips and gradually the tip of her tongue slipped into his mouth.

She was blushing and her heart was racing.

Calvin, I don't believe you won't love me, today I am going to have you and you will never leave me.

Lexie nibbled skillfully on his lips, and only when the tip of her tongue came out of his mouth did she hear him ask, breathing heavily, "Belle, is it really you? Have you returned to Harvey Mansion and have you really forgiven me?"

These questions were penetrated into Lexie's blood, and her eyes filled of hatred.

Fuck you Belle!

Today I'm going to show you how you slept with me.

Leaning down, her hot lips came close to Calvin's ear, she spoke softly.

"Calvin, I love you."

Soft fingers traced circles on his belly, stimulating him.

Calvin's head ached so badly, his body was so uncomfortably titillated by just a hand.

But he still felt a vague sense of abnormality.

The woman on top is too active.

This is not his Belle.

From memory, every time he slept with her, she had been shy, seemingly tinged with fear, not at all like the current initiative.

And she was still angry, so how could she possibly come to her now?

With this thought, he was about to get up, only to feel a chill down there, his trousers had been removed. He was so dizzy that he couldn't even get up.

"Who are you?" He asked in a hoarse voice.

Lexie was awakened by his question and turned out not to be completely drunk.

"Calvin, it's me, you just said you wanted me, why did you forget so soon?" Lexie pretended to be discontented and said in a delicate whisper as her red lips began to press against his thin lips again.

Such a bold move and a revealing confession woke up Calvin's nerves. He opened his eyes, Lexie's enchanting face was presented in front of him, and he turned over in shock.

But Lexie had no intention of letting him go and wrapped herself around him, clinging to his body.

Calvin climbed up, dizzy and weak, and with Lexie's hands climbing on his neck, he was unable to bear the weight and soon fell down, right on top of Lexie's body.

Lexie's heart fluttered with joy, "Calvin." She called out in a trembling voice and wrapped her arms around him even harder.

While this was happening, the door to the room opened.

Belle pushed her way in with the bag in her hand.

Soon she was stunned!

On her bed were two bodies entwined tightly together.

"Ah." She screamed out, had she gone to the wrong room?

Stepping back and re-looking at the door of the room, yes, this was her bedroom.

Who dare do such nasty things in her bed!

Her screams woke the man and woman in the bed.

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Calvin was being tightly wrapped around Lexie and could not break free. When he heard the voice, he knew that it was Belle, and his heart was full of joy as he tried to stand up, but Lexie did not give in and wrapped around him like a vine.

When Belle pushed open the door, her pale, surprised face leapt into Lexie's eyes, and Lexie was overjoyed. It was a rare opportunity, as long as Belle did not love Calvin anymore and Calvin would go to her arms.

In this situation, Belle must be disheartened.

At that moment, she deliberately wailed, tightened her arms around his neck, wrapped her hands around his waist and pouted, "Calvin, don't get up, can we do it again?"

Calvin's head still stung, but he was truly surprised to see Belle, who had broken through the door.

He can't believe she came back of her own accord!

Such surprise even replaced what he was feeling now, his mind not quite clear enough to even feel that there was a woman wrapped around him now, his eyes just looked at Belle.

Although Belle's pregnancy vomiting had eased much, the scene still irritated her stomach and made her want to vomit.

The pain in her heart had nowhere to go, it went straight up to her head.

"Get out, motherfucker." She snarled out.

They were so disgusting having sex in her bed!

She did not want to see them and wanted them to get the hell out!

This was her room.

Calvin saw in her cold eyes that the gaze was strangling him like a knife, his heart ached, and only then did he sense that something was wrong and looked down towards himself.

The scene in front of him was unbearable. He was panicking, and in his desperation he had to throw off the woman he was carrying.

But Lexie pestered him, shouting that it was unbearable.

Calvin's heart was completely cold.

Damn, how can he drink so much!

Forcefully breaking Lexie's hand, he barked angrily, "Get lost."

He scrambled get up and get dressed.

“Belle, you’re back, why didn’t you tell me beforehand?”

But then he felt it inappropriate and he felt flushed and ashamed.

The grief and anger under Belle’s eyes quickly drowned away, and over the past few days, mental endurance had been exercised to a great extent.

It was not a big deal.

How could he get Lexie pregnant if they did not have sex before!

She stood coldly, her face expressionless.

“Belle, let me explain.” Calvin glanced at the messy bed sheets, eager to explain.

Belle smiled coldly with disdain and twisted her face away. “Please leave here, this is my room.”

She did not need his explanation!

She had not forgotten the reaction of Calvin the moment she entered the door. Well, man all want different women every day, and the love words are bullshit, only fools like her would believe him before.

But, never in the future.

“Calvin, you said you wanted me, but you dare not now since this woman came. It is okay that she saw us, we are going to get married anyway.” Lexie slowly dressed, complacent in her heart, but was complaining in aggravation.

She gave a smug glance at Belle, as if the mistress had disturbed their couple’s relationship.

Belle clenched her fists.

But she was not defeated.

This was her room.

Calvin was disrespecting her by bringing another woman to fool around in her bed. She was calm as usual, saying, "This is my room, please get out."

"You have been repudiated, and you still dare to say this is your room?" Lexie sneered out in disdain.

Belle put down what he was holding, and with a stern light in her eyes, "Do you want me to throw you out?"

Belle picked up the phone, looking like she was ready to call someone.

Lexie didn't know what she was up to, and was a bit timid, having already fought her several times and not winning on any of them.

In this situation, Calvin would never help her, she understood that.

The moment she got dressed, smiled enchantingly. She had already won a big victory.

"Belle, sorry, I drank some wine and went to the wrong room. It's really because Calvin wanted me so eagerly, and I was dizzy and loved Calvin too much, so that's why I didn't distinguish clearly. You won't mind, right?" Lexie smiled, trying to anger Belle.

Belle was so disgusted to hear it that she wanted to vomit.

"That's enough, Lexie." Calvin shouted angrily towards Lexie, "Stop talking and get out."

How could he not understand what this woman had in mind? He did not expect that he was being haunted by her again when he was drunk. Damn it.

"Calvin, I'm telling the truth." Lexie won, deliberately pouting as she walked out in a good mood.

The bed was full of mess, hurting Belle's eyes.

"You, too, get out." After Lexie left, but Calvin stood still, he looked at her with a guilt-filled face, wanting to say something but unable to do so.

Belle didn't have the heart to listen to his explanation, and directly ordered him to get out.

“Belle, are you okay?” After thinking for a long time, he finally asked these words, not wanting to go out at all. After waiting for so many days, he finally saw the person he had been longing for, how could he go out so easily?

“Get out.” Belle snapped, her face cold, not wanting to see him, or she might be so nauseous that she would vomit immediately.

“Belle, let’s talk, shall we?” Calvin’s lips pursed, pleading.

“Get lost.” Belle did not want to talk to him..

Perhaps having just used her strength, she felt a sudden swelling of pain in her abdomen, stroked it with one hand and with the other took a pillow from the bed and threw it at him.

“Get out, get out.” After throwing one, she threw another, until she had thrown everything out on the bed

She prone lie on bed and gasped for breath, her face pale and her forehead covered in sweat.

“Belle.” Calvin called out in fear, looking at Belle’s frail appearance, his heart ached, but in the current situation, any explanation was futile, the only way to calm her down was to leave.

Thinking about it, he hung his head and walked out.

Just as he reached the door, he saw Lexie standing at the end of the corridor smiling at him, full of smugness, his face sank and he went towards her.

“What exactly do you want?” He clenched his hands and growled at her in a low voice.

“Calvin, I love you, I really don’t mean anything else. Didn’t you just want me too? If it wasn’t for this woman barging in, we would be making love.” Lexie smiled enchantingly, staring at Calvin with big eyes and a heart full of aggression.

Calvin’s head began to ache vaguely and his eyes flushed red as he gritted his teeth and said.

“Lexie, it’s useless for you to do any of this, that won’t change my heart, I think you should know me.”

After saying that, he turned resolutely to leave.

Lexie looked at his slender back disappearing at the end of the corridor and suddenly smiled, a sinister light in her eyes.

'Very good, you still dare to come back, see how I will make you get out of this Harvey Corp, this time I will let you know my power.'

Finally everything cleared up.

After summoning Emily to help her make her bed, Belle hid in the bathroom and took a shower.

Emily tidied up the house and saw that Belle had not come out of the bathroom for a long time. She was worried and approached the bathroom door and heard no water running inside. As she was to knock on the door, she heard low sob from inside, so she had to sigh before she walked out.

This night, Belle was having all sorts of nightmares, and felt the pain of a distended stomach. In the middle of the night, she seemed to feel a large hand caressing her stomach, and suddenly that large hand clenched into a claw and twisted hard towards her stomach, and screamed in fright and snapped her eyes open in terror.

The room was dimly lit and terribly silent.

She gasped and rubbed her hand over her stomach; luckily, it was just a dream.

Rubbing her hand lightly over her stomach, she only felt panic.

Only at this moment did she know that this little one in her belly was already connected to her and could never be separated again, a feeling of heart to heart that made her feel more excited than ever.

She exhaled a breath.

Suddenly a hand came up from behind and wrapped her into an embrace.

She was frightened.

"Belle, what's wrong with you? Did you have a bad dream?" A hot body was pressing against her back, and a magnetic, warm voice was heard in her ear.

The voice was gentle, with compassion.

Without even thinking about it, Belle knew who it was!

How could he not have been expected to come in, damn it!

Belle struggled to get up.

But his chest was pressed against her back, wrapping her up tightly. The minty scent of his body was between her nostrils, once so intoxicating, but now she felt like throwing up.

The sound of his heartbeat was so clear and audible.

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“Go away, who let you in? She was furious, clenching her teeth. It seemed that she was not dreaming. Was it his hand on her belly?”

Thinking of this made her shudder.

“Belle, don’t.” Calvin hugged her tightly in his arms and stroked her skin with his hands. He was nervous and excited, warm sweat on his palms as he touched her.

“I know you hate me and despise me. I know that I don’t deserve your love but I really love you, believe me. Call me cruel or a jerk, I would accept everything. Just please, don’t push me away, let me stay with you. You were shouting in your dream that your stomach hurts. Do you know how worried I am?” He said sincerely, exhaling deeply before reaching out to stroke her hair.

His steady breathing rang in her ears and his arms tightened around her until she could not move.

His gentle words broke her heart into a thousand pieces. All their memories in the past replayed in her mind, one by one. Her heart was stabbed by a knife, a painful torture to the whole of her body.

Did she shout in her dream that her stomach hurt?

She had been feeling a faint swelling in her stomach these past two days as if her abdomen was about to be stretched open. She was bloated but she did not dare to see a doctor. She did not know what was going on.

It must have been his hand on his belly that caressed her which made her have the nightmare.

“Why was it a nightmare? It was his child, why did she dream of that? It was horrible.”

Calvin took her hand and gave it a squeeze as her familiar scent filled his nostrils. At this moment, his heart found peace. Even though he could feel her trembling in his arms, seemingly unwilling, he did not want to let her go. It did not matter if she had scolded or hit him, he would be fine.

He had never felt that he ever begged someone so humbly before but he was willing to do it for Belle.

Belle’s eyes stared helplessly into the darkness.

The door lock must be changed tomorrow, she thought.

She had no energy to resist the strong man and her struggles were of no use.

“If you don’t want me to hate you more or make me feel sick, please get out of here.” Belle bit her lips in his arms and said bitterly.

She would not allow herself to fall for the same trick again. She would never be touched by his gentle and tender acts after she was cheated on once, let alone be moved by his affection.

She laid straight, her body stiffening under his touch.

“Belle, don’t be like this. Trust me.” Calvin was mortified by her indifference as if she was pushing him into a dark abyss. His heart would never be at peace.

This feeling was awful.

Taking a deep breath, he flipped her over to face him.

He placed his hands on her pliant waist.

The cotton fabric of her pajamas was soft. It gave a comfortable touch but he felt the stiff muscles under the clothes. It was all tension without a trace of heat.

His heart ached knowing that she was paining inside.

He craved to keep her tightly in his arms like this for fear of her disappearing. He just wanted to stay this way for a while, to hold her for just a short while. This was him being selfish, this was his greed.

As if unwilling to lose her, he began to kiss her as his hands slipped under her clothes.

He worshipped her with passionate kisses. He kissed her, slowly moving downwards, hoping that he would keep her heart this way. In the past, as long as he overpowered her like this, she would listen obediently like a kitten.

He had still hoped for it, not wanting her heart to grow further from him.

The kiss deepened and he began panting heavily.

His large palms caressed her waist until her stiff body eventually softened up, taking on a trace of warmth. Only then did he slow down with his adamant kisses on her lips, letting them go. His lips trailed along her neck all the way to her chest. Lingering at the area and savoring her for a long time, his hand rubbed her inner thigh before sliding down. When he reached the thin piece of fabric, he paused. His blood was boiling.

He simply stopped before it could go any further. He tried to calm down his heavy breathing, then moved his hand to her belly. He stroked it lightly and asked in a low voice, "Does your stomach still hurt?"

She yelled about having a stomach ache in her dream. It was not fake, he heard the pain in her words and he did not want to hurt her anymore. He suppressed his feelings and asked her gently.

If it had been in the past, Belle would be full of joy, but not at present.

She closed her eyes, not an answer from her. She was still lying as straight as a log.

“You should always keep warm since women often have stomach aches. Otherwise, it would be tough when you give birth,” he spoke softly, his voice soft as honey.

Belle shuddered when she heard the latter half of his sentence. Her body was already about to relax before tensing up again.

Did he like children? Currently, Lexie was pregnant with his child; he’s happy, wasn’t he?

What about the child in her womb?

She remained silent. With her back toward him, she laid lifeless like a corpse. She did not want to care about him.

“Belle, I know you hate me. Please give me time, I will solve all of this. Would you support me?” He pulled out his arms and just hugged her tightly.

It appeared like he would not want her that day.

That was great.

Belle breathed out a sigh of relief.

If he forcefully wanted her, she would not be able to stop him. She had decided that she would give in to him one last time. They would not have chances like this again and she had once loved him so deeply. It would not matter had he wanted her at this moment.

As long as she did not surrender her heart to him, it was enough.

Her mind gradually became crystal clear. She had lost all her happiness, even ruining her own life for him.

She gave away her life, reputation, body and heart. In the end, it had come to this.

What about Calvin? She did not know whether he had truly loved her as she did for him. She no longer wished to know.

Any resistance was a waste of time, hence she relaxed and went to sleep.

Why did she bother with things that were set in stone? If he had wanted it, have it he shall. However, Belle had made the decision. Starting from the next day, she would not let this situation continue.

At least, she must protect herself first.

Calvin's slender fingers ran through her hair. The woman in his arms did not react at all nor did she make any effort to resist. His heart felt sour, a bitter smile visible at the corner of his mouth. He started tearing up.

Belle hated him. She hated him with extreme distrust.

He figured that she must have given up on him entirely. She was completely disappointed in him!

A deep sense of frustration and defeat welled up in him. When did his life plunge so badly until he became this pathetic mess? He could not protect his beloved, let alone do anything about the current situation. How could he get out of this disaster?

Calvin thought in anguish.