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Damn woman!

It was abominable to peek at his diary!

Calvin was annoyed. This woman must have seen what he had written in his diary and knew that the man standing in the dark that night was him.

In an instant the dark side of his heart all exposed to her, leaving him in a state of wretchedness and bereft of dignity.

This woman really doesn't have even basic respect. Doesn't she understand that other people's privacy is not to be peeked at? She couldn't stay any longer! He stood up indignantly, saying coldly, "Go away, as far away as you can, and never let me see you again, you despicable woman."

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, he flung the door open and stormed out in a fury.

The room returned to a dead silence, Belle's mind went blank. Why would this happen? Why would God do this to her? Her heart ached, sore for she was an impure woman.

The thought haunted her, soaking into the marrow of her bones. Shivering, she packed up her things and left the place with determination. Originally, she had the plan to move out, well, now she could leave decisively.

The autumn wind was howling, sweeping through the streets. The pedestrians were all in a hurry running towards their homes, but she was afraid to go home to face her mother. She had not found a place yet, so at this moment she had nowhere to go.

Her father's death had left her with a broken heart, but was there anything she could do? At this moment, she realised that there was nothing she could do. Even if she knew that Calvin was behind the scene, so what? Now the evidence was all destroyed. He took her to the island was to tell her that she should stop doing anything useless. The evidence had been destroyed by him, and the truth would never come out.

All her efforts were to no avail except to invite more rough treatment from him, more relentless taunts.

As she was walking down the street, she was pushed and almost fell over. In a hurry, she held on a tree trunk at the roadside and lifted her confused head, only to see a hospital in front of her.

In her mind she remembered that day after her wedding night, she woke up with pain through her body, no one caring for her. The pain intensified in the afternoon, the stabbing pain between her legs was so bad she couldn't walk, so she could come to this hospital quietly and alone.

"Miss, you must exercise restraint in the future when you're having sex, don't just want that momentary pleasure, look, it's all cracked, you must get stitches or the wound will become inflamed." The attending doctor said in a serious voice, "Bear with it, it will hurt." After saying this, he shook his head again and muttered, "Hey! Young people nowadays know too little about moderation."

The look of displeasure on the attending doctor's face is still vivid in her mind.

That day she lay on the cold operating table, biting her lip, fishy red blood flowing from the corner of her mouth, as the sharp needle tip penetrated her body, bringing her not only physical pain, but also the bone-deep grief buried in her heart!

She had a total of five stitches that day!

Belle thought of something, she had got five stitches and her wounds had been torn open, how could there have been no blood? But the sheets she woke up on that day were white and clean, there was no blood visible, not even a stain, how was this possible?

No, there's something fishy about this, there has to be some kind of misunderstanding!

She had a splitting headache, but her heart leapt with certainty, there must be blood. She was a virgin, how could there be no blood?

She cried out, her body slackening in strength.

Calvin and she both know about physiology, they are both modern youths, they would not care about this. Besides, Calvin had many women around him.

If after losing her chastity, there is no place for women, what should those women do?

Men were always so selfish and unreasonable, and Belle had never felt so fed up with this notion of inequality towards women.

What has she gained after being back in A City for so long? There is no more evidence of her father's death, and she has no longer anything other than physically and mentally scarred.

She was too overestimated her own ability, in fact, there was really nothing she could do, and she completely gave up on Calvin!

She thought it was time to leave, to take her mother and get out of here!

Since her father had gone, let him rest in peace!

She reached for her mobile phone in her bag, but she was shocked to find it empty. She had obviously brought her with her when she was out, but it was missing now.

It must have been just now, someone had pushed her and she was so disoriented that her things were snatched away by the thief.

The corners of her mouth were uncontrollable bitter smiles, could there be anyone more unlucky than her! She was already penniless!

Bewildered, she looked up and saw a row of shops along the street. She went from house to house and found a kindly stallholder who lent her his phone.

She was holding the phone with her hands shaking!

In fact, she didn't know who to call, all she had in her head at the time was a string of phone numbers, and when she dialed, there was a warm male voice came from the phone.

Rhys' voice was always so warm to her.

"Belle, what's wrong? Where are you?" As she uttered a word, Rhys recognised her and asked with concern.

Belle felt warm in her heart. In a sea of people, only he was ever so understanding and caring for her. She thought this was the best comfort God

had given her, without Rhys around her, she could go through all the difficulties, she should be grateful.

Within minutes of putting down the phone, Rhys' Rolls-Royce drove over.

When Rhys appeared in front of her, she seemed to be in a dreamy, delirious trance.

"Belle." Rhys was stunned by the woman in front of him, her hair draped over her shoulders, her gaze dull, and her eyes empty. She stared blankly at him, and the light in her eyes terrified him! Fear, loneliness, resignation could be seen in her eyes.

What kind of situation does a woman have to be in to look like that? He had known that day that she had passed out in the cave, and that a helicopter had later taken her away.

Calvin, you bastard! He cursed in his heart, how could you be so cruel to a woman who loves you!

What made him even more confused was why Belle had to stay at Harvey Corp and by his side? Was it just because she loved him? But every time he saw her aggrieved and pained eyes, he couldn't bear to ask anything!

She has already created so much value for Harvey Corp, and he is still not satisfied, he still cruelly bullies a weak woman. He could not figure out why Belle was so infatuated with a bastard man like that.

The value of Belle is not understood by others, but he understands it very well; he wants to protect her and will not allow others to bully her.

"Rhys, please, please help my mother get her passport done, I want to get out of here." Belle said with a pale face and tears falling like rain as she looked at him pitifully.

Rhys' heart was like being turned. Why didn't she see the truth earlier, only to come to her senses when she got her feeling hurt?

With a sigh, he lovingly took her into his arms, wiped the tears from her face, nodded and embraced her as he walked towards the car.

On a silent autumn night with a cold wind howling, Belle sat on the leather sofa in the living room of the townhouse, looking sad and despondent. Rhys, wearing a loose white jumper and casual trousers, walked over with a box of coffee beans in his hand.

“Belle, I’ll make the coffee.” He smiled faintly.

“Okay.” Belle smiled happily, “Rhys, I’ll play the piano for you!”

She knew that Rhys had a hobby of listening to her play the piano while drinking coffee. Listening to the beautiful music and tasting the coffee, he would smile charmingly and would be intoxicated, falling into a state of hedonistic relaxation.

Like Calvin, Rhys is a refined man with a high standard of living. If Calvin is like a diamond, then Rhys is definitely a fine piece of ancient jade, which is elegant and pleasing to the eye.

“Yes, it’s a great pleasure.” With a soothing smile and a longing face, Rhys took a seat at the coffee machine.

Belle’s delicate fingers leapt on the piano, the beautiful music pouring out freely. Rhys sipped his coffee, intoxicated, his eyes fluttering.

Such a beautiful piano cannot be practiced overnight, she plays the piano different from the average person, even far more moving than the average music master, the connotation is also rich. Her notes carried with simple and unadorned feelings, fresh and elegant, drilled into the mind, and then bit to devour heart, sin the soul, provoke a person full of love for beautiful things.

He loved such piano music and imagined a wonderful woman like Belle. It was enough to sit and admire her quietly without having to possess her, a heightened level of thought that was completely incomparable to worldly love.

Therefore, his love for Belle was noble, coming from his heart, without even a trace of filth, and he thought that even the slightest thought of that kind would defile her pure heart.

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Calvin sat on the sofa in his office in a depressed and annoyed mood.

It was late at night and he wondered where he was going back to. His heart is empty, endlessly tired and weary.

He opened the door to his office bedroom, went in, took a cool shower, ordered some takeaway and ate casually, then sat down on the bedroom sofa and smoked.

Shortly afterwards, the phone rang and he picked up.

“Hello.”

“Mr. Harvey.” Aron’s low, suppressed voice drifted into his ears, “I have important information.”

Calvin immediately ordered after a moment of contemplation, “Come to me, I’m in my office.”

“Okay.” Aron nodded.

Calvin’s eyes were deep, and he was inexplicably nervous inside.

Soon, Aron arrived in a hurry.

“Mr. Harvey, Miss Morris didn’t come to work for Harvey Corp simply for the money.” Aron came in and immediately said as soon as he stood, “Through my investigation, I found out an important piece of information today: Miss Morris’ father, Ethan Morris, died some time ago.”

“What?” Calvin was shaken by this sudden news and stood up, shouting angrily towards Aron, “What nonsense!”

Aron’s face did not change and he said with certainty, “Mr. Harvey, it is true. I just finished my investigation today and even went to the Criminal Investigation Public Security Branch to confirm it.”

An abrupt chill started to run upwards from the bottom of Calvin’s feet and soon reached the top of his head.

“Ethan is really dead?” Calvin asked in a suspicious, hushed voice again, “How is this possible?”

Ethan was an influential administrative official in A City. Such a government official had died so silently, and even he didn’t know about it, how was this

possible? He followed the news every day, not to mention the magazines and newspapers, even the TV news had not mentioned anything about it, how could this be possible? No way.

He didn't believe it, shaking his head and muttering.

"Mr. Harvey, it's true!" When Aron saw that Calvin refused to believe it, he had to say, "At first I didn't believe it either, but I only believed it after Timothy Lee, the head of the Public Security Bureau, personally found the file."

"How did he die?" Calvin asked nervously as he pressed out the cigar in his hand and sat upright, his face white as he looked grave.

"Mr. Harvey, according to the surveillance video dropped by the Public Security Bureau, he was hit and killed by a luxury car, and Miss Morris should know this luxury car. It is the Panica luxury car produced by the Harvey Corp, if my guess is correct, it should be the one originally parked in Castle Peak Auto City. The colour has been changed, but the appearance has not changed. Miss Morris is good at car design, I think she knows this car."

So that was it! No wonder Belle had ignored the danger to her life when she saw the car that had fallen into the river in the cave that day.

It turns out it had something to do with her father's death!

She came to Harvey Corp just for this car, right! The other car was just for clearance!

"Ethan wasn't a commoner, why didn't the news media disclose half a word about his death?" Calvin fell on the sofa, puzzled, and asked Aron.

"Mr. Harvey, this is where I find it tricky, it's obvious that this is a conspiracy and that someone is deliberately covering up the truth." Aron said with almost certainty.

Calvin frowned, his gaze sharp, as he nodded soberly.

"So, you also think that Ethan's death has something to do with that Panica car!" He turned his gaze to Aron.

"Mr. Harvey, it's hard to say until there is definite proof." Aron hesitated, cautious, not sure if he should say something.

It seems that she didn't really want to work for Harvey Corp. How could a divorced woman come back to her ex-husband's company? His mother's suspicions about her weren't wrong!

Calvin's face was filled with a smile that was hard to distinguish, but his heart was inexplicably sad and empty.

Ethan is dead, but as his son-in-law, he didn't know that!

She didn't tell him, but suspected this car from his company. What did it say?

Calvin was very upset.

Was she doubting him? Or she didn't think of him as a husband at all.

No wonder she came back from America, so her family had an accident, but she had no intention of telling him.

The smile that rose to her face was a bitter one, laced with self-deprecation and helplessness; he was no better than a passer-by in her mind!

"Mr. Harvey, Miss Morris' mother was also badly injured at the time and later operated on, her lower limbs have been amputated, so up until now, what happened to Miss Morris is actually sympathetic." Aron said quite sympathetically, as the special assistant beside Calvin, he knew that he had no right to speak, but Belle's every move was in his eyes, and to be honest, he admired such a woman, who could still manage to be calm and composed in front of such a powerful predicament, burying her suffering deep in her heart and not letting anyone know about it, but trying to fight against the powerful Harvey Corp with her own strength. He was impressed by her resilience and tenacity, and admired her intelligence, and felt it was time to say something fair.

If it were an ordinary woman, she would have collapsed long ago, but she insisted on designing so many perfect car models for Harvey Corp, and even defended Calvin from a knife despite the danger to her life. Although he wasn't there on the spot that day, he saw everything from the media. How much courage does such a woman have to do it? Besides they are already divorced and Calvin doesn't seem to treat her well.

Calvin's face turned white as Belle's pale little face floated before his eyes, the way she was crying underneath him in the afternoon, and suddenly his heart tightened.

Was the night she approached him and demanded 50 million in compensation also related to this incident?

Calvin was silent.

"Go on and keep an eye on it, and keep me posted." He waved his hand, and Aron retreated.

Calvin's eyes were sharp and gloomy. It was really getting more and more complicated! It seemed that all these matters were unrelated to their Harvey family!

All these things will undoubtedly have a negative impact on Harvey Corp if it gets out.

Someone dared to play dirty tricks under his nose, he couldn't help but sneer out. The current situation looked very complicated, that car's engine number had been deliberately ground off, even if the car was handed over, the police couldn't suspect it related to Harvey Corp, so the situation was very unfavorable to Belle!

What's more, at the moment, there is no suspicion to be found inside Harvey Corp, no witness or material evidence can be found, everything is still a mystery.

But Ethan's death must have had something to do with Harvey Corp.

The thought of it being related to his own company made Calvin's heart anxious!

In the past few days, he had instructed Aron to investigate the car, and surprisingly, that car was deliberately moved to an isolated island with the intention of destroying it, and it happened that a rock on the edge of the River happened to block it, so it was obvious that the criminal was deliberately trying to destroy the evidence and cover up the facts.

He stood up, looking at the neon glittering city of the night in the distance, Belle's tearful face floated before his eyes. His heart suddenly burned like acid had been poured on it, and he turned and ran outside.

The Grand Hyatt flat is empty!

Things that belonged to her were gone! All the things she brought here are gone!

She's gone!

He remembered that he told her to get as far away as she could.

The unease in his heart grew, and for the first time a feeling called guilt hit him, which was so bitter.

He pulled out his mobile phone and called her again and again, but it was prompted to be switched off.

Where did she go?

After a moment's contemplation, Calvin ran downstairs and started his car towards the FlyHeart District.

Ethan is dead. For so many years, he had always thought that Ethan had married his daughter to him because he wanted to climb up to the position of head of the Finance Department, so he had never come over to see them or even give him a good face, but every time the in-laws met during the holidays, he was always smiling without prejudice.

"Calvin, money and status are important, but the most important thing is character. Some things can only be seen clearly after time has passed, I think you will understand me." The last time Calvin saw him was in the back garden of the Ink Garden when they met, or maybe he deliberately sought the opportunity to meet Calvin. He ignored Calvin's indifference and uttered these words in a serious tone.

At the time Calvin thought he was faking it to get his daughter's welfare! So Calvin didn't think too much about the implications of his words.

But those words still had an effect in his mind, and it was also those words that he began to think about and decided to improve his relationship with Belle, wanting to have a good talk with her and try to strive for harmony.

But what happened afterwards was out of his control. How could he bear it when something like that happened? It wasn't that he was indifferent, but he couldn't forgive, he was human, he had love and hate too.

If Belle came back from America and did not take the initiative to find him a divorce, originally he had planned not to divorce, ready to try to accept everything, but that woman's pride, stubbornness is strong, and she repeatedly challenged his bottom line, sometimes he even felt that even if these things did not happen between them, they could not get along well, for they had their respective persevere.

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"I'm here to Ethan's house." The car stopped at the entrance of the district, Calvin did not hesitate to speak to the doorman, even if Kate was angry with him, he should still go and visit.

The doorman was a lean old man, wearing glasses and sizing him up. His eyes slowly widened, and if he was not mistaken, this would be the famous young talent of A City, Calvin Harvey.

"Greetings, Mr. Harvey!" He greeted Calvin with a smile. Calvin took out his wallet and handed him a few hundred notes from it, leaned his hand against the car window and asked indifferently, "Which building is Ethan's housing in?"

This neighbourhood had only been visited once since his marriage to Belle, and he'd even forgotten the room number!

The old man was happy to take the money. When he heard Calvin's question, he suddenly changed his face and said with difficulty, "Mr. Harvey, Minister Morris' family has moved out of here after the car accident, and I heard that his house has been transferred to his brother Albert Morris.

Moved away? It was so unexpected that Calvin's heart went cold and he asked in a cold voice, "When did this happen?"

“Just while ago, I think, and now they’ve really moved away from here.” The old man said seriously after thinking about it, he had heard some whispers about Albert taking away Ethan’s house and driving Belle and her mother away, but he didn’t dare to say anything. He had heard long ago that Mr. Harvey didn’t like Minister Morris’ daughter, in case he said something wrong, he would have his consequence.

They are in the business of a doorman, and there are certain things they cannot say. To keep their jobs, it is better to be careful with their words, and it is better not to mess with such a popular figure as Mr. Harvey.

The light in his eyes was sharp and cold, “Where did they move to?”

The old man shook his head, “Well, Mr. Harvey, I am just a gatekeeper, and this is their private matter

Before he could finish his words, Calvin started the car and drove outside, talking to the doorman would only be a waste of his time.

He didn’t expect them to move away, and now it’s going to be hard to find them!

The Humvee gave a low roar from time to time as it circled the streets and passed through the business district, but of course he came up empty-handed.

He is starting to get more and more irritated. Woman, where the hell have you been? Without my permission you ran away, and when I find you, you will be dead! He’d forgotten that he’d driven her away himself!

He hated her with a passion but could do nothing about it. He didn’t know where she and her mother had moved to! Now he realises how little he knows about her, even though they’ve been married for years.

The car was parked by that river gorge. He had been circled several times, and there was no more sign of her, at which point he would have preferred that she was still here drinking like last time, but no, he was sure it was impossible to find her.

The phone rang and he pulled it out, only to see it was Paige calling.

“Calvin, you haven’t come back to see me. Wouldn’t you come back for a meal a week?” When Paige heard Calvin’s voice, she was full of joy, but still discontentedly blamed him.

Calvin was irritated in his heart, so he could only coax in a gentle voice, “Mom, I will come home to see you when I have time, I am busy now.”

“You’re so busy that you’ve forgotten about me. Tomorrow Lexie’s father and mother are coming to home, so you must come back.” Paige said with a smile.

“Mom, why will they come?” Calvin’s brow furrowed and his voice was displeased.

“Of course it’s for your wedding. You’re not too young, hurry up and get married, I am still waiting for my grandchildren to be born. Your father is sick now, and I am bored, so come back tomorrow.” Paige said lovingly, her eyes red.

Calvin felt that it sounded harsh. There were three days to go before his grandmother’s birthday, but they were in such a hurry to talk about marriage, didn’t they want to make her unhappy? After his first marriage, he is not so eager to get married now, and it is better to be cautious.

But thinking that Paige really hadn’t smiled happily since his father’s accident, he held back the annoyance in his heart and agreed.

“Calvin, dress up and come back in good spirits tomorrow, we still have to rely on Mayor Johnson for the Camphor Villa complex.” Paige nagged on, but Calvin was annoyed, his eyes full of anger. He hated it when they kept blackmailing him about the Camphor Villa complex.

What he wanted to do have to rely on this kind of relationship? He is looking for a woman to spend his life with, not a marriage tied together by political interests, and he despises such political and loveless unions of the gentry.

Camphor Villa was not a problem for him. If he couldn’t even handle such a matter, how could he still be in A City in the future?

He turned off his mobile phone after a few random responses, and turned around towards the river gorge again, still not seeing Belle’s figure, he was depressed, his mind seemed to spend too much on this woman.

The next day, as Calvin had just stepped out of the lift, demurely dressed Hanna greeted him with a smile, "Good morning, Mr. Harvey."

She said as she took the bag from his hand and said in an attentive and flirtatious manner, "Mr. Harvey, I've just made you a cup of tea."

The face of Hanna was heavily made up, and her face, which was somewhat similar to Belle's, was full of flattering smiles, but Calvin couldn't find a single bit of the elegant and spiritual beauty that was unique to Belle on her body.

Calvin stared at her. They were such similar sisters, but the feeling they brought him was so different. He could see some of Belle's shadow in her face, but that feeling made him turn his stomach, when Lexie gave him a new secretary, he didn't object, but now he thought it was because she had some of Belle's shadow in her face.

He, in fact, cared for Belle, and even though he didn't want to admit it, he had to face his feelings.

"Hanna, come to my office later." Calvin's eyes left her face and he said faintly.

Calvin's bright eyes rested on her face for so long, his gaze lit up with an unknown light, this was the first time. Hanna was happy about that. If she knew what Calvin was really thinking, she would have been so angry.

What does it mean that Calvin would want to find her? Could it be that he had a crush on her? If she could win his favour, it would be great.

Only after touching up some more make-up to make sure she was very beautiful, did she walk over to the door, knocking lightly at the door and asking in a soft voice, "Mr. Harvey, can I come in?"

"Come in." Calvin was sitting on the sofa with his cup of tea, crossing his legs and reading the newspaper.

The scent of the tea is so clear that Hanna can faintly smelt it even from a distance. The smile on her face was charming, and her mid-length skirt fit her body perfectly, and she was wearing only light-colored underwear underneath the suit, which jumped into Calvin's eyes so obviously.

He looked at Hanna's chest and thought nonsense.

But Hanna was overjoyed. Could it be that Calvin was really interested in her? Then her day had come! Since she came in, his eyes had been staring at her breasts without blinking. It seems that men are all lustful.

She smiled sweetly and took steps forward on purpose, so seductive that if it were other men, they would have rushed up and pounced on her right away.

Calvin took a sip of tea. Seeing that Hanna was about to approach him, he gave a wry smile, tapped his fingers on the cup and raised his head slightly.

“Hanna, where do you live now?”

He asked blandly, his face as calm as ever, unable to see any intent.

Belle froze, confused as to what he meant, there was a hint of apprehension in her heart. Did he already know that it was their family that had stolen the property of Belle’s family and now wanted to get it back for her? No, he had a pleasant face, which was already much, much better than his usual expressionless face at the office.

And she hadn’t seen Belle come to work for a few days, the company rumor is that she has been fired by Calvin!

He should have asked her casually.

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“I didn’t expect you to care so much about your subordinates, Mr. Harvey, it really touches me so much.” Hanna said softly while guessing Calvin’s mind.

Another warm smile crossed Calvin’s face and he crooked his finger at her.

Hanna’s body became sore, and she almost fell on his lap. Calvin took the opportunity to extend a hand to support her and whispered, “Hanna, stand still, it’s not good if you fall and get hurt. We are in the office, and it will bring you bad reputation if words get out that you seduce your boss.”

Hanna’s face changed and she immediately understood the meaning of the words. Flushing, she hurried to stand upright and steady.

The corners of Calvin's mouth hooked slightly again as he slowly stood up. His fingers suddenly slid over her delicate face, gently lifting her chin with a warm smile, "Of course, if I were willing to be seduced, that would be another story."

Hanna immediately opened her eyes wide, her face filled with shyness.

"Tell me, where do you live now?" His voice was softer, tinged with seduction.

"I... I'm currently living on the 28th floor of Building A in the FlyHeart District." She answered without thinking.

"Oh." Calvin gave a gentle smile, "You live with your sister?"

Calvin's pupils were like deep pools, blinking slightly, with a moving and seductive smile. Hanna looked obsessed. If such a handsome man falls for her, even just to be his mistress, she would be very happy.

The expression of Hanna's fascination fell in Calvin's eyes, his heart sneered and his hand used force. Hanna reacted only when she felt the pain, stammering, "No, that bitch" At this, Calvin's eyes went cold with a hint of displeasure, so Hanna corrected, "My sister has moved out."

"Moved out?" Calvin stared at her as he asked, "Then where did she move to?"

"I don't know." Hanna was not stupid, by this time she had fully understood that Calvin only wanted to ask her where Belle lived, not to want her, so she was more or less indignant, but seeing Calvin's face getting darker and scarier, she could not help but shiver all over. If Calvin was not happy, she would be thrown out of Harvey Corp at the command.

It is just an address. If he wants it, she'll give it to him, it's not going to involve her!

But she didn't believe that Calvin would not be interested in her, after all, she was younger than Belle, which man would not like her? At this, she gave a smile and said softly. "Mr. Harvey, I do know where she lives, but Belle doesn't want me to tell others. If I annoyed her, I will have troubles. After all, she is the manager, and I am just a secretary, I dare not tell you!"

She knitted her brows lightly and smiled flirtatiously.

Calvin coldly snorted in his heart, put his arm around her shoulder, his face was a warm smile, glanced up and down at her evilly, nodded his head and said approvingly, "You are right. You are young and pretty, the position of secretary is really not good enough for you. I think my Harvey Corp has a lot of good positions, I'll promote you to be the manager of the public relations department from tomorrow, what do you think?"

"Really?" Hanna was excited about that. Was she going to be a manager too? She was finally going to be a manager like that bitch, she never dreamed it would happen so soon. Pressing down the excitement in her heart, she learned her body to Calvin and uttered, "Mr. Harvey, you are really good to me. I will work hard and strike for benefits for the company."

Calvin nodded with a light smile.

"Mr. Harvey, my sister actually lives in a flat on the twentieth floor of Dongshan Square, it's far from here but it's not hard to find." Belle laughed out loud, then took another step forward and boldly took Calvin's hand, "Mr. Harvey, as long as you need anything, you can call me anytime, I will make sure you are satisfied."

The words had several meanings within them, how could Calvin, as smart as he was, not understand? His fingers brushed her face gently, smiled warmly, nodded and said lightly, "You go first, I won't treat you badly."

"Okay." Hanna smiled happily and turned around briskly, just a few steps away, she turned back, "Mr. Harvey, don't forget about this."

That smile on Calvin's face gradually widened, and he just nodded gently.

He went to his computer and sent an email to personally appoint Hanna as the manager of the PR department.

Turning off the computer, he stood up and walked towards the outside.

Hanna stood by the secretary's desk with a smile, gazing at his figure as he walked into the lift.

At the entrance of the Dongshan Square, an ordinary-looking Maybach was parked in the plaza below, only those who knew about cars could know the value of this car. Calvin was wearing glasses and sitting calmly in the car. He didn't roll open the window, his eyes fixed on the figures downstairs.

The woman is holding a vegetable basket, wearing a yellowish sweater, her hair is draped over her shoulders, and her face wears a soothing and pleasant smile, while the man was tenderly pampering her.

After just one look, Calvin got furious, his hands wringing the steering wheel tightly.

He thought she would be sad and heartbroken, but it turns out that she was so eager to leave him and his company, but only to be with this man.

How dare you suspect him of killing her father, that's disgusting!

She regarded him as a ruthless man, but was gentle to Rhys. She had not agreed to divorce for years, but this time, she agreed soon after she returned from America, so Rhys was the reason.

What little guilt and pity he had left in his heart disappeared in an instant. He had stayed up all night looking for her, even worrying about her safety, but she had fallen into the arms of another man in the blink of an eye, and she was a flirt!

To say that she was a slut did not wrong her at all, and Calvin once again trusted his intuition.

He started the car, twisted the steering wheel lightly, the Maybach was as light as a toy in his hands and came to a one hundred and eighty degree spin, the car made a snorting sound and flung itself straight over, stopping in front of Belle and Rhys.

The car carries a biting air and is very unfriendly.

Belle was stunned, her eyebrows knitted in annoyance.

Rhys took the lead and stood in front of her, the light in his eyes was displeasing.

The car door opened and Calvin got off, his sunglasses blocking his eyes and giving off a very unpleasant aura all over his body.

"It's you?" Belle shrieked out in shock, how had he gotten here? Who told him the address of this place?

The cold air instantly burrowed into her body like a spiritual snake and she felt a chill in her bones.

“How did you know about this place?” She asked coldly, her face full of pout.

“Humph!” Calvin snorted coldly, “There is nothing I can’t know as long as I want to know, have you forgotten who I am?”

“Calvin, don’t be too arrogant, a man shouldn’t bully a woman.” The light in Rhys’ eyes was sharp and cold, “If it wasn’t for the sake of Belle, I would have cleaned you up long ago, you bastard.”

“Is that so?” Calvin laughed coldly, his eyes staring at Rhys with sinister eyes, “Come and clean me up if you have the guts, Rhys, this is in A City, not in Europe. This is my territory, think carefully, if you don’t have Sean Dixon’s backing behind you, can you have your achievement at hands? And now that he knows you’ve been so cold to his daughter, do you think he’ll still stand behind you? Without his backing, what do you think you are?”

Rhys’ eyebrows furrowed, he smiled coldly, reached out and pulled Belle into his arms, saying firmly, “Calvin, even if I lose the whole world, it is enough for me to have her. I have never cared about wealth and status, all I care about is the woman I love. I have never loved Alyssa, I am not so pathetic as you, who only bully women.”

When Rhys thought of the pitiful appearance of Belle when he saw her a few days ago, he felt sorry for her, but not only was he indifferent, but he wanted to interfere with her maliciously. He clenched his fist and said in a harsh voice, “Calvin, you baster, I am shame for you on bullying women. I’m telling you, I’ll take her away immediately, and from now on, there will be no more contact with you.”

Rhys’ words were spoken with firmness, rigidity and righteousness, not taking Calvin into account in the slightest.

Calvin was so angry that his face twisted.

He didn’t think he was particularly impulsive, but as soon as he met the two of them, he became so impulsive that he lost his mind. At this moment, he raised eyebrows, his face was extremely cold, and his words were harsh, “Rhys, try it and see if you can get what you want.”

His grim eyes were like sharp arrows staring at Rhys' hand that landed on Belle's shoulder. If he could really shoot sharp arrows, Rhys' hand would already be riddled with holes.

"Miss Morris, you have signed a one-year contract with my company, and I haven't seen you come to work for the past few days, do you know what happens when you miss work?" Calvin spoke loudly, held his chin in his hand, smiled grimly and said seemingly casually, "As far as I know, your mother is someone who suffers from serious kidney disease, I think you should know what's at stake!"

When he said that, he gave a laugh and downplayed it, "Miss Morris, if I don't see you coming to work tomorrow, I think you should know very well what the consequences will be."

Calvin said coldly, turned around and gracefully got into the car. The car let out a low roar, and took off, swirling up a cloud of dust and scaring the pedestrians away.

Belle suddenly turned pale and almost fainted in Rhys' arms.

She spat the words like demon out through her teeth, crying with a headache.

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"Belle, what is going on?" Rhys couldn't help but panic at the sight of Belle crying, he had never seen Belle crying in such despair and grief before.

In the past, even when he saw her crying, she shed tears quietly, never to the extent that she was crying out of control emotionally like now. He wondered what method Calvin had used to push her to this point.

Pulling out of the car park, he picked up Belle and drove her towards the villa.

She is no longer fit to go home in this condition. For fear of Kate's worry, he can only take her back to his home, and must find out what is going on here.

In the past few days, the bright smile that Belle had shown only under his careful reassurance was no longer there. She was in a dull, dazed expression again, as she had been for the last few days.

For the first time, Rhys felt deeply powerless and helpless. He had great power, but he could not protect the woman he loved.

When he returned to the villa, no matter how much he tried to interrogate her, Belle only sobbed, shook her head and kept her mouth shut, so there was really nothing he could do.

The next morning, when he woke up, he realised that Belle had already left his villa, leaving only a note saying that she had gone to work at Harvey Corp, telling him not to worry.

When he chased them out, there was no one outside and he was so angry that he punched the wall.

After thinking about it all night, Belle finally made up her mind and continued to come to work at Harvey Corp.

88th floor of the International Triumphal Court.

Calvin sat at his desk refreshed, leisurely sipping his morning tea. Not long after the receptionist downstairs called him that Miss Morris had come to work.

He almost laughed out loud at that, a very dazzling and soothing smile on his face.

Trying to fight him would be suicidal, and disobeying him would of course have dire consequences, so now she should know what's in store for her.

"Tell her to come up and see me." There was a big smile on his face.

After putting the phone down, he picked up the phone again.

As Belle had just sat down in her office, her secretary, Maisy, knocked on the door and walked in, saying with a smile on her face, "Miss Morris, Mr. Harvey wants to see you in his office."

Belle agreed with a calm face, without any surprise. He had never been kind to her, had no intention of letting her go. He was angry yesterday, so he was probably going to think of ideas to humiliate her again!

He was never expected to let her go, but there seemed to be moments of harmony between them in the first few days. Thinking of those nights when

she slept in his arms, she blushed. She thought, if he had some humanity left in him, he wouldn't be too cruel to her.

She slightly straightened her clothes, and Maisy told her, "Miss Morris, Hanna has been promoted to the manager of the PR department, so Mr. Harvey ordered me to come back as secretary." Maisy, the secretary, said politely with a smile on her face.

It was only then that Belle suddenly realized that her eyebrows furrowed lightly. Hanna had been promoted so quickly, but the position of PR manager was not that easy to be, and it might not be a good thing for her to take up such a position that caused controversy at such a young age, but she did not want to say anything, after all, it had nothing to do with her.

The door of Calvin's office was open, and as Belle had just reached the door of the office, she stood still.

"Mr. Harvey, you are so bad." Hanna's whispering voice came with a soft gasp, and Belle opened her eyes wide in shock to see that Hanna was sitting on Calvin's lap, her slender legs were hooked around Calvin's waist, and her chest was exposed to Calvin's eyes.

Calvin was smiling evilly and his restless hands were moving over her body, causing Hanna to whimper from time to time.

It was so disgusting that Belle almost threw up and turned around to flee.

"Stand still." Calvin barked sternly at her, "Come in."

Belle stood still, but her feet seemed to be a thousand pounds heavy, she could not move a step at all. This guy has become more and more absurd, he was never so blatant in the office before, even rumors had it that he was very serious, but now he has changed his previous style.

If she left, it would offend him and her mother's illness will be incurable, while if she walked in, it's obvious that she will be humiliated, so she swallowed hard and stepped in with difficult steps.

"You can go now." Calvin indifferently instructed to Hanna who was sitting on his lap.

“No, I haven’t had my fun yet.” Hanna’s legs were still hooked around his waist and she was pampered.

“Get lost.” Calvin’s voice was suddenly cold and low, but it was incomparably stern to Hanna’s ears. His gaze was gloomy, Hanna only glanced at him and her body was cold and shivered out of fear, so she hastily stood up and put on her clothes and slinked away, when she passed by Belle, she gave her a glance fiercely.

“You, come here.” Calvin squinted at her, hooked a finger at her, his grim gaze indifferently looked at her, and spoke faintly, “Say it, what should I do since you have disturbed my good deed at this time?”

Interrupting his good deeds? He had asked her to come here, but said that she had come here on purpose to disturb him, which was too funny. She would not like to see such a dirty thing.

She moved forward and stood still, righteously saying.

“Mr. Harvey, it was Maisy who asked me to come on your orders, how come you turn the truth upside down?”

Belle raised her face with a cold smile, didn’t bother to glance at him. It is so disgusting that the only illusion that remained in her heart just now was completely destroyed.

“Maisy is so bold to fake my decree, I think she doesn’t want her job.” Calvin’s eyes glowed with a chill as he said grimly, “I have to deal with these disobedient staff, otherwise they will think I am incompetent.”

With that, he stood up and walked towards the phone at his desk, about to call the HR manager.

“Wait.” Seeing that he was really going to deal with Maisy, Belle stopped him. She knew that this was Calvin’s deliberate attempt to find fault with her, so even if Maisy had the guts, she would not dare to take the risk.

She sneered out, “Mr. Harvey, if you have any complaints against me, just come at me, why drag the innocent into it?”

“You seem to be quite righteous, thinking for others!” Calvin headed towards her, saying, “Very well, since you interrupted my good deed and are willing to

plead for Maisy, I'll let her off for your sake, but

he rubbed his hand over his chin, "I am now in the middle of a good mood, and you have interrupted it for no reason, then it has to be your responsibility, so, take off your clothes."

He said it blandly, but it sounded harsh to Belle's ears, causing her to lift her head and stare at him in awe.

If she was to be played with by him, it would be better to just kill her!

"You're insane, Calvin." Her voice trembled.

"What do you say?" He asked coldly when he got closer, but when he saw that her eyes were red and swollen, he knew that she had obviously cried last night, and his heart suddenly ached as if something had tugged at it. His heart went soft and he even had the urge to pull her into his arms.

In the deepest part of his heart, the guilt and unease, the pity for her misfortune bubbled upwards at this moment, and his heart was so aching that he almost couldn't hold on.

But she raised her face stubbornly, ignoring him, clearly not having him in her eyes.

Calvin's anger instantly aroused again.

How dare this woman suspect him of killing her father! Damn it!

She threw herself in to Rhys' arms, obviously, she did not have him in her eyes. If he doesn't teach her a lesson today, crush her self-esteem, and make her lose reputation, she will never know how powerful he is.

Today he was going to make her strip naked and banged her in his office. He was absolutely sure that since she could come back, she would have to do whatever she was told to do in response to his spite.

"Strip naked and please me, right here." He sat down again pleasantly on the sofa and ordered coldly towards her.

"Calvin, have you gone mad?" Belle shouted.

"I am not a good person by nature, and you know that. Besides, you have repeatedly challenged my bottom line, why should I let you off the hook?" Calvin continued to be brazen and said lightly, "Of course, if you please me to

my delight, maybe I will stop making things difficult for you and will let you live a better life, so why should you go against me?"

"Shame on you." Belle gritted her teeth, "What do you mean I'm against you? You're the one who doesn't respect me."

"You still have a tough mouth, good, it seems that your mother's life will only be left to God, but I am giving you a chance." The flame of anger in Calvin's heart was stirred up by her, and he looked at her coldly with a crooked head, not believing that he could not control her today.

"You are despicable" Belle's eyes went black and she almost fell to the ground, her face instantly went white.

She couldn't believe that a person could be so heartless. He had clearly said before that they should get along well with each other, and that it would be fine to be friends even if they couldn't be husband and wife, but now he had completely changed.

If she didn't think he was that bad before, she's now completely changed her view and finds him horrible!

"Take it off, I'm not that patient." Calvin lit a cigarette, took a deep puff and exhaled slowly, a roguish smile all over his mouth.

Belle stood unmoving, staring at him with glazed eyes.