# Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 86 online free

"Madam, it's time to take your medicine." Ruth walked over with a small cap of medicine and a glass of warm water, gently reminding Sophia. She knew Sophia wasn't asleep!

Sophia opened her cloudy eyes and sighed, "It's fine if I don't take this medicine, I will die one day, but I'm so worried in my heart."

She spoke with tears.

Ruth has been with the Madam for a long time, so she was aware of her concerns. She said softly and comfortingly, "Madam, everything will be fine, don't worry too much, your health is important."

Sophia's hair blown by the breeze, scattered in front of the forehead, today, she had no mood to dress neatly, and a hint of sadness could be seen on her face.

"It seems that it is time for me to step in, otherwise Calvin will not be able to pass this threshold. After all these years, Calvin still has not been able to understand." Sophia said bitterly, "If I don't get to see the Harvey family prosper in my lifetime, if I don't get to see them happy, I'll be ashamed of myself and my ancestors. But I am worried that I can live to that day."

Sophia looked sad in tears.

"Madam, son't say that, it's your birthday today. You're healthy and you'll live to be a hundred years old, don't worry, the young masters are smart. They'll find a way to get by, so you only have to be happy and enjoy life. Your grandchildren will come to see you in a little while." Ruth saw that the Madam was sad and in tears early in the morning, so she panicked, and quickly spoke up to comfort her.

Sophia sighed bitterly, "To outsiders, I am having a good life, but in fact, no one can know my sadness. After all the ups and downs, the Harvey Mansion had been kept and it thanks to my husband's hard work. Now, my grandchildren may have it fall."

Ruth was confused. Although the Harvey family does not have many children and grandchildren, there are at least two young masters who are talents. They

had made great achievement, but Sophia was pessimistic. So Ruth explained, "Madam, Calvin has lead the Harvey Corp into a leading role globally, and Martin is the head of the Finance Department. Many people envy them."

Hearing that, Sophia was in tears again, "Ruth, you don't see it clearly, but there are some things I understand in my heart."

After saying this, she fell silent and closed her eyes.

Seeing that Sophia was not in a good mood, Ruth was worried and read newspaper for her after feeding her the medicine. When she read the news of Calvin and Belle's intimacy, her face was happy and even her tone was raised.

But Sophia just closed her eyes and didn't say anything, as if she was asleep.

Ruth thought she was asleep, but she felt strange and did not dare to ask more questions.

As Calvin's Hummer drove back into Harvey Mansion with Belle, Belle was in a daze, as if she was still in a dream, she looked around in disbelief. Was she back in Harvey Mansion?

When she returned to her former home after an absence of three years, everything seemed to have changed and she is no longer a part of it. But she felt everything here familiar.

She smiled bitterly, her mood bored and empty.

"You go down first and wait for me, don't wander off." Calvin stopped the car on the wide clean tarmac road in the middle of the house and instructed towards Belle, who nodded, opened the car door and slowly walked down, what leapt into her eyes was the beautiful retro type modern garden, surrounded by a block of European style villas with beautiful green trees.

Belle stood indifferently, her bright eyes clear as water.

Lennox hurriedly greeted her.

"Hello, Mrs. Harvey." When he saw Belle get out of Calvin's car and was standing on the side waiting, Lennox was first stunned, then he walked over to greet her with a smile on his face. Although he had already heard many

rumours about the young master and his ex-wife, he dared not be negligent when she could get out of Calvin's car today, and as a butler, he had always been shrewd, so he knew what to do.

"Hellow, Lennox." Belle nodded graciously back at him, maintaining the courtesy she deserved despite the fact that not many underlings respected her back then when she stayed in Harvey Mansion.

Shortly afterwards, Calvin came out of the car park.

"Lennox, where is my mother?" He asked faintly.

"They gone to the Ink Garden and instructed me to wait here for you and tell you to hurry over, so as not to upset your Grandma." Lennox replied cautiously.

"Who are they?" Calvin froze and voiced his suspicion.

"Young master ......" Lennox looked at Belle, his face had a hesitant look.

"Say it, don't stammer." Calvin was very impatient.

"Young master, you mother came to your grandma with the Johnson family." Lennox knew that there was no way to hide this matter, so he had to speak up and answer.

Calvin's eyes darkened, they had actually come here? He thought they would back off that night, after all, his attitude was already very clear, and he had also told the truth, therefore, they should not come to visit again, but unexpectedly they really came to attend grandma's birthday party.

He didn't want to upset his grandmother by inviting them to her birthday party.

Thinking of this, he could not help but take Belle's hand and quickly walk towards the electric car parked at the roadside.

The deep coldness rose from the bottom of her feet and then from the top of her head, just after this process, Belle felt like her whole body had been hollowed out, her heart was full of bitterness. This time she returned to Harvey Mansion just to visit Sophia, the one who had sheltered her, but she never wanted to see Lexie, how embarrassing that would be.

But now she had to face the embarrassing situation in front of her. She was an ex-wife facing Calvin's new lover, the daughter of the prestigious deputy mayor of A City, and she was nothing but a dowdy girl from a famous family, and now she was even reduced to Calvin's plaything, his underground lover.

Once Calvin heard that Lexie had arrived, he headed impatiently towards the Ink Garden. If he hadn't been ordered by his grandmother, there was no way he would have accompanied her back to Harvey Mansion.

The electric car was heading for the Ink Garden, and Belle sat in the car with her beautiful eyes surveying the grass and trees in Harvey Mansion, her mood gradually cooling down and calming down, perhaps after today, she would never need to come back here again. Though so many people were present, embarrassment was just a matter of a moment.

Harvey Mansion is really big, the outside circle is all villas with green belts, the middle surrounds the ancient villa in the Ink Garden, each villa is equipped with a small garden, and the outside is connected to the big garden. The electric car carried them for more than twenty minutes before they reached the Ink Garden, if they really spare a circle, it would take more than an hour.

Although she had lived in Harvey Mansion for a year, she had barely walked through it. For one thing, it was too big, and for another, she considered herself too humble to appear in Harvey Mansion, always feeling as if there was no room for her in every part of it.

Calvin felt the silence and coldness of the woman beside him, he twisted his head and saw the forced smile on her face, his heart was violently torn down with a burst of indescribable hardness. Perhaps thinking of her embarrassing situation, he actually reached out and wrapped his large palm around her hand, giving her an encouraging and friendly smile.

Is this a way to please her? Was it a fear that she would tell on him in front of his grandmother? She lowered her eyes and forced a nice smile back at him.

She still had a surreal feeling until she was led off the electric cart by Calvin. If Calvin hadn't held her, she thought she would have made a fool of herself and wouldn't have even been able to find a place because she was so distracted.

In the living room of the Ink Garden, both the buildings and furniture were antique and in a retro style. The couch was luxurious yet practical. The middle of the couch consisted of several long cubes assembled together, with an

openwork pattern etched into the back of the couch. The backrest of the couch was inlaid with gold and was in a mahogany wood color, which made it look noble and calming. The two sides were surrounded by four separate couches, all of which were of similar openwork designs. The chairs in the middle of the living room were arranged in a row.

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The ceiling lights are wide open in the living room at this time, and the lights are brilliant.

The front row of seating in the living room was empty, and above it was a large mahogany soft seating sofa that was Sophia's seat.

The rows behind it were filled with the Harvey family's current masters, their children and grandchildren, and really no one from outside was invited, including people from Paige's family and Evan's wife and her concubine's family, even if General of the military community wanted to send Rosa, he was rebuffed by Sophia.

Evan sat in the middle of the back row and his second wife sat on the second side of him, while Paige, could only sat behind Evan for Hudson was bedridden and became a vegetable.

It is because of this that Paige relocates this hatred towards Belle, the woman who put her husband in the hospital, so ever since Hudson was hospitalized, her face has never really been happy and smiling whenever she attends these types of family gatherings.

Sophia's two daughters, one still temporarily living in the Harvey Mansion because her husband's family had fallen on hard times, and one who had also brought her husband back with her, sat in the back row.

In the back row were the Sophia's grandchildren, Martin sat on the left side, Aleena sat next to Martin, and the two empty seats in the middle were for Calvin, but today only one was empty because Lexie was sitting on the side waiting for Calvin to come over.

Tristan and Jennifer were on the sofa as special guests, of course this was all due to Paige's careful arrangements, she was keen to have the Sophia

acknowledge Lexie as a prospective grandson-in-law in front of everyone at this birthday banquet.

All the workers of the Harvey family were present, but just all stood without a grunt in the side room connected to the living room.

When Calvin appeared in front of the crowd holding Belle's hand, almost all the eyes in the living room fell on them, their faces were all kinds of expressions. At first they were looking at their faces, gradually all eyes fell on Calvin holding Belle's hand tightly. He was holding her hand tightly, his heart was not indifferent to the crowd's gaze.

Belle was embarrassed by their gaze, which could be of all kinds: contempt, indifference, disdain, resentment, calmness, deep inexplicability, but not that loving warmth, like three years ago, when she was still despised and unaccepted by the crowd.

Only this time it was different because Calvin held her hand from the beginning to the end, even when he saw Lexie, he did not let go of her hand.

He didn't take Belle to the seat that belonged to him, as Lexie was sitting there, where there was only one empty seat belonging to him, so he went to sit on the divided chair next to the sofa.

Lexie had been sitting next to Calvin's seat, and when she saw him walk in, her spirits lifted and she was full of joy, and soon her face sank!

She watched Calvin as he walked in, but his hand was holding Belle tightly, with a gentle and caring face, and her eyes immediately filled with resentment.

Marin sat there with a straight face, his eyes fixed on Calvin's hands, but he was clenching his teeth and didn't say a word, and he couldn't even see any expression on his face.

"Cowards." Lexie was angry, but she felt relieved, what was she afraid of? There were many people who did not want Calvin and Belle together. And in her heart, she despised Martin, a man who didn't dare to chase a woman openly and didn't think about how to win her heart, but was always playing tricks behind her back.

Belle was surrounded by as many stares and was so uncomfortable that she thought she would have run away if she hadn't promised Sophia.

As if he could see what was on her mind, Calvin held her hand tightly, as if he was afraid she would run away.

He should be afraid of not being able to explain to Grandma, thought Belle, otherwise why would he not walk over to Lexie when he saw her there?

She had no interest in getting involved in other people's family affairs in this cold Harvey Mansion.

After today maybe she'll never have to come back here again, so she paid no attention to them again.

As she was thinking about it, she saw Ruth walking out.

The crowd instantly turned their attention to Ruth.

Ruth wore a red cheongsam today, very festive, and after she came out and greeted all the hosts in charge first, she announced her grandmother's decree, "Will Belle come in? Grandma wants to see you."

She only uttered this sentence and everyone revealed astonishment. What was the intention of Sophia seeing only Belle alone, before paying respect to her ancestors?

They had all been sitting here for so long, but Grandma hadn't asked them to come in to talk. Even when Paige passed in the news that Mayor Johnson's family had been invited over to pay their respects to Grandma, she hadn't received any response.

Lexie's face turned pale, originally, she had Paige's permission and took the initiative to sit next to Calvin. Everyone could see what that meant, but Calvin did not respond to her when he came in, instead, he pampered Belle in every way, and now, his grandmother directly ignored her, and ignored all the children and grandchildren, and just invited Belle in.

What means does this woman has to make Sophia so favorable to her? She has divorced Calvin, now not even considered a member of the Harvey family, but Sophia treated her so preferentially. Her father until now has not been received by Sophia, and his face is full of sullen.

Even Calvin didn't understand, he just twisted his head towards Belle inexplicably.

Belle was confused too. She knew that Sophia liked her, but she was still a foreigner, not to mention that she was no longer the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family.

After Belle left, Lexie went towards Calvin and sat beside him, full of grievances and with tears in her eyes.

Calvin was still in shock and didn't even notice her.

The second wife of Evan's family looked at Paige and Lexie, secretly laughing. Paige was in such a hurry to invite Lexie's family here, everyone knew what she had in mind, but it seemed that her thoughts were in vain, Sophia did not take it to her heart at all.

Lexie was so looking forward to be Calvin's wife, but Calvin had not even expressed his position, she was really thick-skinned, but they only laughed in their hearts.

They did not expect that it had been an hour since Belle walked in. At first, they all waited patiently, but later on, they were not too impatient and began to grumble.

Finally, as everyone waited, Belle walked out.

Her face was white, and her mind was in a trance. She just stood with her eyes downcast, and out of the corner of her eye she saw Lexie sitting next to Calvin. She didn't go over, but picked a quiet corner and stood alone, wanting to invisible herself in that corner, not wanting anyone to notice her.

Calvin looked deeply at her. She did not come towards him, her expression was indifferent. He did not know what grandma said to her, but after talking for so long, it must not be something simple. As he was to walk over to ask her, Lexie held his arm, so he could only sit down.

Not long after, Ruth came out again and said loudly, "Grandma has invited Mayor Johnson over."

There was another outcry!

All eyes turned to Tristan.

Lexie's heart instantly perked up, grandmother had actually invited her father in, was Grandma to accept her? Seeing Belle's pale face, she guessed that it must be that Grandma wanted to cancel Belle's name on the ancestral tablet and give it to her.

Now Grandma was calling her father over, wasn't that obvious? For a moment, her hands were shaking with excitement.

Tristan stood up and walked towards Sophia's bedroom. When he passed by Calvin, Calvin was inexplicably distressed. He looked toward Belle, who was stood there silently, lonely. Did Grandma say something bad to her?. Was Grandma really going to remove her name from the ancestral tablet? Would Grandma really accept Lexie?

What was going on here? Didn't he used to have his heart set on her leaving him and Harvey's ancestral tablets? Then where did this feeling of uncertainty come from now? What was wrong with him?

He looked at her again, but she just stood there in silence, not even looking at him, as if she had forgotten him. For a moment his heart grew angry, as if anything to do with her disturbed him.

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"Miss Johnson, Grandma is just inviting Mayor Johnson over, please go back and sit down first." Ruth's voice woke up Calvin, he looked up and it turned out that Lexie intended to follow her father inside, but was politely stopped by Ruth.

Lexie's face sank, full of displeasure, and she had no choice but to come back and sit next to Calvin again.

"Hays, why do you think Grandma asked my dad to go to her?" She asked in a small voice with a sweet smile.

Calvin glanced at Belle and shook his head, his mind sinking as he replied, "I don't know."

He now wanted to know what his grandmother had said to Belle, he didn't even want her to change her liking for Belle, he wanted her to continue to be

loved by her, but when he realised this, in his heart even he was taken aback by this feeling, he didn't even have the heart to think about Lexie's words.

Soon, in only twenty minutes or so, Tristan walked out, his face calm.

"Dad, what did Grandma say to you?" Lexie leaned over and asked softly. Tristan's expression was secretive, he just gave her a rather deep look and didn't make a sound.

Lexie had a trace of apprehension, if it was good news, Dad should have signaled her, but he did not, but from her Dad's eyes, she did not see that kind of utter disappointment, his expression calm as usual, so she felt relieved.

Not long after, Ruth pushed Sophia out.

Sophia sat in a wheelchair, wearing an old-fashioned vermilion birthday suit, her spirit is hale and hearty as she was smiling, no weariness visible on her face.

"Hello, Grandma." All of them stood up.

"Good, good." Sophia smiled from ear to ear and waved her hand towards everyone as they sat down again.

"Mayor Johnson, thank you for taking the time out of your busy schedule to celebrate my birthday!" Sophia politely thanked Tristan. Tristan stood up, smiled and gestured towards her, and said calmly, "Sophia, it is your ninetieth birthday, it's only right for me to come and visit."

At this point, everyone began to mutter in their hearts, what kind of tricks was this old woman playing? Didn't she always oppose his daughter's marriage to Calvin? Now was she agreeing to it? Did she really invite Belle there to disown Calvin? If that was the case, Belle would never be able to turn her life around. Some people felt sorry for her and cast a sympathetic look at her, but more than that, they were disdainful.

Paige was so happy, it looked like she finally had something in place for her son and was getting ready for another happy occasion!

"Today is my birthday, I am old and my energy is not good, I can't play with you youngsters. I am going to announce a few important things now, then my family will all accompany me to pay respect to my ancestors, after that I am going back to rest." Sophia paused here, she was already tired because she had consumed too much energy.

Taking a breath, she waved her hand towards Ruth, who immediately took out a red book from the side of her wheelchair.

Everyone in the living room sat up straight, stretched their necks and suppressed their breathing, all tensed up, wondering what decision Grandma was going to announce. In the quiet living room, even Calvin's heart skipped a beat as he looked at Belle, who was still standing silently in the corner, with some anxiety and unease in his heart.

What would happen to him if his grandmother did declare that she would henceforth withdraw from the Harvey family's ancestral throne and remove her from the family tree forever?

If that was the case, did it mean that he had lost her forever in his life, that he could never have her again? He, surprisingly, became secretly nervous.

Ruth opened the red book in her hand and clearly read aloud.

"I, Sophia, on behalf of the Harvey ancestors, announce the first thing: the transfer of the entire portion of the inheritance belonging to Calvin in the Harvey Mansion to Belle."

As soon as this decision was announced, the living room was full of people talking and whispering.

"What is the meaning of this!"

"The Harvey Mansion is the ancestral property of the Harvey family, and it was given to an outsider instead of her own grandson."

"Yes, this succession to the Harvey Mansion can only be given to a grandson, not even my daughter Aleena, how can it be given to a divorced woman?"

"This woman has a lot of tricks up her sleeve."

"We can't agree to that."

. . . . . .

Calvin came back from his nervousness and anxiety, and when he heard what his grandmother meant, he couldn't help but sigh with relief and relax, and a small, imperceptible smile appeared on his face, but it didn't escape Lexie's eyes, and Lexie was instantly furious.

"The second decision: from today onwards Belle moves back to the Fragrance Garden in the Harvey Mansion and lives back in her original house."

Once this decision was made, the crowd was again stunned and dumbfounded, what was going on here? Hadn't Belle divorced Calvin? How could she still live back at the Harvey Mansion?

"Mom, I have a problem with this." Paige was the first one who couldn't take it anymore and raised her objection loudly, now she was furious at the sight of Belle. And if Belle moved back, she would not have a good time. Her mother-in-law knew she didn't like Belle, but she still made such a decision, she could not bear with it..

She couldn't let that woman live in it.

"Mom, Belle is no longer legally married to Calvin, how can she still move back to Harvey Mansion?" Paige once again affirmed in defiance, her motherin-law had always liked to antagonise her, she couldn't be silent any longer.

No one else could be influenced by this decision and they all just stood by and watched.

Sophia's eyes flashed brightly, she cleared her throat, glanced at Paige, whose face was red with anger, and slowly said, "Harvey Mansion is my family business, the decision is mine, and if anyone disagrees, they can move out." Then she added, "Belle still has her name on my family tress, and it could not be erased. I am only acting in accordance with the ancestral law of the Harvey family. As for the legal relationship between Belle and Calvin, that is their own business. I have made it clear to Calvin that he can have a home outside, but not in the Harvey Mansion. Harvey Mansion is my fortune and it is not your turn to tell me what to do."

When Sophia put her words here, Paige's face darkened, Lexie's face darkened, Martin's face was terrible, only Tristan was calm, he was standing quietly, sizing up Calvin.

In response to these decisions of his grandmother, Calvin's expression was different from everyone else's, first nervous, then elated when the first decision was made, and now silent. He didn't seem to have too much of an element of opposition within, and this was what scared Tristan the most.

To be honest, an old woman's decision is nothing, is it not just some property? But Calvin's performance is the key. After all, Lexie is going to live with him for the rest of her life, and what Tristan wants is Calvin's attitude.

"Next, the third decision is announced: regarding the issue of the marriage between Mayor Johnson's daughter Lexie and Calvin, I have agreed to let Lexie live in Harvey Mansion for three months first, and a decision will be made after three months, which I have already discussed with Mayor Johnson."

Once this third decision came out, all were stunned again.

Paige and Lexie's faces began to look noticeably better, so Grandma still balanced everyone's feelings and didn't take things to the extreme.

It seems that the grandmother is planning to give Calvin a concubine in a blatant manner, and as to who is the wife and who is the concubine, it depends on the ability of these two women.

After Sophia announced this decision, according to the Harvey family ancestral system to pay respect to the ancestors, outsiders have to retreat, because Lexie has not yet held a formal wedding with Calvin, so Tristan took Lexie out. Because there are still important things to do, Tristan went first, Lexie stayed.

"Lexie, I have got a fair chance for you, if you really love Calvin and want to marry into Harvey Mansion, then you behave well in these three months. I believe in your ability, call me if you need help. From today onwards you don't need to go home, just live in Harvey Mansion. Cheer up, your mother will send someone to bring all your clothes over." Tristan instructed Lexie in a serious manner, in fact, he had no choice but to take this step, but Lexie was at home every day, not thinking about food and tea but crying. He only had this one daughter, naturally he could not let go, it was really the best he could do.

Sophia finally gave his daughter a fair chance to fight after all, if she is not allowed to come, she will not give up. No matter whether the ending is good or bad, she must be allowed to give it a try, anyway, he can still afford to wait

only three months, if it really could not work, he will never allow her to fool around again.

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And Sophia's mind was only known to her. So far she can't see how much Belle loves her grandson, she heard that Belle blocked a knife for Calvin, but her purpose of coming back to Harvey Corp is still very complicated. Her grandson is so good, and she doesn't want his grandson to find a woman who doesn't love him, there are some things she has to look deeper.

She is Calvin's grandmother, how could she help outsiders? There are just a lot of people who don't understand her intentions. If Belle really likes her grandson, she will fight for it and she wants to see how Belle behaves so that they can see each other's true feelings.

Of course Sophia had deeper intentions in mind, something that only she knew and no one else could see clearly.

According to the Harvey family's rules, Sophia took all the Harvey family's children and grandchildren, including Belle, and began to pay respects to their ancestors.

On the ancestral tablet of the Harvey family, Belle saw her name engraved with Calvin, which was carved on top of jade, seemingly linking their lifetimes together.

The jade was as hard as a rock, and at that moment, Belle's heart felt a sense of belonging that she had never felt before, as if she had been born to belong to this family.

Now the Sophia had given her the share of the inheritance that Calvin could not get in Harvey Mansion, which was clearly a shelter for her, and with this inheritance, at least she would not be despised by the underlings when she stayed in Harvey Mansion. With her name on the ancestral tablet, she is still Mrs. Harvey in name only.

The Harvey family rules state that any woman who has their name engraved on ancestral tablet is not to be removed again, because they still have the

deep-rooted notion that divorce is not allowed. Unless there is a reason, but this is not up to the person concerned.

Can she afford all these things that Grandma gave her?

Would she be able to stay in Harvey Mansion?

All of the ancestral rituals were done in a state where Belle was not quite in her right mind. Luckily, Calvin took care of her emotions and pulled her along at every turn, so that she did not do something wrong.

After the ancestral rituals, the meal was served.

The main table was only one big table, with Sophia sitting at the top, Evan on his right, Paige on his left, Belle on Calvin's right and Lexie on his left, and Belle sandwiched between Calvin and Paige. She was very uncomfortable at the thought of spending the rest of her life in Harvey Mansion.

The crowd all scrambled to offer tea and gifts to Sophia, who smilingly accepted them before handing out a red packet each.

Belle just prepared a towel of good material for Sophia, while Calvin bought her a magnetic sleeping pillow, which of course Belle had thought of for him.

No matter how expensive the gift was, Sophia accepted it with a smile on her face.

After receiving the gifts, Sophia only had a few sips of soup before she became dull and left in her wheelchair with Ruth's assistance.

As soon as Sophia left, all the people walked away after a few bites.

After Paige left, Belle was much more at ease.

"Calvin, eat this." Lexie put a piece of vegetable into Calvin's bowl, saying in a whisper.

"Thanks." Calvin was in a good mood and said thank you.

"You don't have to thank me, I'll help you with food every day from now on, okay?" Lexie was gorgeous as she took Calvin's arm and said in a delicate voice, "Calvin, will you accompany me to get my luggage after dinner? I'm

moving into Harvey Mansion today, and there's still a lot of stuff at my mother's house."

Lexie spoke, as if she had already married in.

Belle bowed her head and ate her meal, thinking that she would have to live with Lexie in the Fragrance Garden in the future, her mood was really not very good.

She disliked this woman so much that she could call it annoying. Just the sight of her turned back her stomach.

"Here, have a piece of this roast duck, it is specially shipped from the capital." Sensing the despondency of the woman beside him, Calvin put a piece of roast duck into Belle's bowl.

"Thank you." Belle smiled lightly and thanked politely.

The corners of Calvin's mouth curled slightly when he heard her thank you.

Lexie's face immediately went dark as she held Calvin's arm tightly and said, "Calvin, I am full now, will you accompany me to get my things?"

Calvin came back to his senses and said with a light frown, "Lexie, ask the housekeeper to buy new ones for whatever you need. I have to go back to the office after eating."

"No, I'm not used to other things, and some things are not available at home, so I'd better go back and get them." Lexie pouted unhappily, "Today is Grandma's birthday, so you don't have to go back to the office, just stay with me."

Lexie took hold of Calvin's arm and shook it, refusing to go. Calvin was so pestered that he had to agree, "Okay, okay, I'll send you there and you can come back by yourself."

"Okay." Lexie was overjoyed to see that Calvin was willing to agree.

"We'll have a good show to watch from now on." Aleena slurped as she ate the crab with her hand.

"Aleena, cut the crap." Martin's face straightened towards Aleena and he uttered discontentedly.

"None of your business, I am not talking about you. I still want to know who the two of them will be the wife and who will be the concubine in the future." Aleena dropped the crab in her hand and said mischievously, wiping her hands and turning away.

Calvin was annoyed to hear that. He liked the simple life, but he could not understand why his grandmother would agree to Lexie living in the house, probably because it was for the sake of Mayor Johnson. When he turned his head to look again, Belle had already left.

Lexie took up and took his hand. He looked around for Belle but she was gone.

Belle took the electric car towards the outside and soon left Harvey Mansion, walking on the road outside, but with a heavier mood than anyone else.

She thought that she would never come back here again, but what she never expected was that she would have to move back into the Harvey Mansion from today onwards. She thought it would be better for her to move in than live outside with Calvin, so that she could suffer less humiliation. With Grandma's protection, Calvin would not dare to take too much liberties with himself.

She hailed a taxi to the Grand Hyatt and began to pack her things.

Shortly afterwards her mobile phone rang, she picked it up and it was Rhys called, "Belle, do you have time today?"

Belle was lost in thought as she gazed at the ceiling chandelier, her mood becoming even heavier, she had forgotten about Rhys!

Living in Harvey Mansion soon, perhaps it would be really difficult to see Rhys in the days to come.

After all, she would still be nominally Calvin's wife in the Harvey Mansion, so she had to be extra careful with her words and behaviour.

"Rhys, let's meet at the Elegance Café!" After thinking about it, she said softly.

"Okay." Rhys was brisk and audibly pleased.

Belle gathered up the few things she had and walked out the door, finally looking back at the Grand Hyatt flat again, and suddenly a memorable scene flashed through her mind.

The sight of Calvin still rampaging over her the night before.

The feeling had changed from initial discomfort to an indefinable psychological one, she didn't know what had changed, but she could clearly feel a sour sensation, and in this moment she was surprised to realise that she still loved him, that his shadow had never really been removed from her insides.

Suddenly there was a tear that just slipped down.

The more he left a mark on her, the harder it would be to forget the feeling that was engraved in her bones. Now that she thought about it, wasn't it because she wanted to get rid of him that she had agreed to her grandmother's request?

It's good now, with Lexie pestering him in Harvey Mansion, he shouldn't spend time on her, he's just obsessed with her body now, it's just a very normal psychology for every man. The person he loves is Lexie after all, with Lexie giving him vent, she should go back to her old life like before from now on.

To be despised by everyone and then left alone, wasn't that what she wanted?

This won't take long, she thought.

"Belle, you're crazy, you want to move back into Harvey Mansion? What the hell are you doing?" After Lottie learned of Belle's movements, she screamed out, but luckily this was a private room, so no one could hear her yet.

Belle's face was filled with a bitter smile, "I have no choice, now since I promised Sophia I can only stay, believe me, it won't be long."

She explained as gently as she could.

"Tsk, there are only fools like you in this world." Lottie sighed repeatedly and said with hatred, "Just because you stay in Harvey Mansion and face Paige and Lexie every day, I don't believe you can come out alive. Because Sophia gave the right to inherit the Harvey Mansion, you move in? Which is more

important, money or life? Even if you have the money, you still have to have the life to enjoy it. Lexie is ruthless and will not let you go. Seriously, if you have an emergency, make sure you call me in time so that no one will be there to collect your body."

Belle was chilled to the bone, she's in a very bad mood, can't Lottie say something good?!

Rhys came in. He was wearing a white jumper with a high collar, he took long strides, elegant and suave, attracting all women's eyes.

Only he did not even glance at them.

A charming smile appeared on his face as he walked straight towards Belle's private room, and soon the door opened and his figure drifted in as the voices of women outside the room rang out, "Hey, if I could charm Rhys and spend a night with him, I'd be happy to die."

Those were the words of the women from the heart.

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"Rhys, you're here." Lottie's eyes glowed with joy as she called out, then glanced at Belle as if she understood something and said in a daze, "So you guys are here for a date, well, I won't bother you."

Lottie said as she squeezed her eyes towards Belle and smiled as she walked away.

Belle shook his head and smiled faintly.

"Belle, are you okay?" Rhys sat down, his eyes full of concern, he suddenly reached over and took hold of her delicate hand, his bright eyes were filled with concern, anxiety and thoughtfulness.

Belle was startled and tried to withdraw her hand, but unexpectedly, Rhys held it tightly, not allowing her hand to escape.

She could only let him hold it, but she smiled at him, "Rhys, when are you coming back to America?"

"What, do you want to leave?" Rhys' eyes gleamed as he thought he had been called here to say this.

But Belle only froze for an instant and immediately remembered something, shook her head in a panic and said softly, "Rhys, go back to America, your company is there, don't stay in A City more, it's quite a waste of time."

Rhys understood her words, his eyes darkened and his voice lowered, "Belle, have you already made your choice? After that incident, have you seen the truth? Known what you wanted?"

He asked a series of questions, and Belle was speechless, her heart aching, but she didn't know how to answer him, did she see clearly? Whether she still loved Calvin or not would not affect her decision, but she could not leave now, and she could not say anything.

She pursed her red lips slightly, feeling very uncomfortable.

The helplessness and uneasiness in Belle's eyes did not escape Rhys' eyes, he was sure that Belle must have something in Calvin's hands and had no choice but to stay with him. He wanted to help her, but she was silent, was she worried that he could not do it? He was confident enough that he would be able to deal with Calvin as long as Belle chose him. That bastard obviously did not know how to cherish her and he had wanted to deal with Calvin for a long time.

"Tell me, what exactly you have fallen into the hands of Calvin?" Rhys asked earnestly.

"No, no." Belle shook her head in a panic, "I volunteered for all of this, believe me, in my eyes you will always be my best brother, my family."

As Belle said this, tears unknowingly flowed down her face as she sobbed, "Rhys, from today onwards I will be living in Harvey Mansion, so you go back to America, maybe one day I will go to America to look for you."

"Back to Harvey Mansion? Why?" Rhys could hardly believe his ears as he looked at her with disbelief and yelled out, "Are you crazy? You know how worried I was about you, why didn't you tell me everything? You should know what I am capable of, there is nothing in the world that I cannot do."

"It's not like that, Rhys, it's really not what you think." Belle's tears flowed rapidly and abundantly, perhaps only in front of him could she cry out in peace. Thinking of her future in Harvey Mansion, she really did not have the certainty or the courage to face those bad people and things, but she had no choice, this was her fate.

And what she feared most was that she still had even a hint of attachment to Calvin, which was what she feared and hated most about herself.

"Do you really love him?" Rhys finally calmed down and asked in silence.

Belle trembled and raised her teary eyes to look at Rhys, her face pale, her lips open but she didn't know what to say.

"Don't force me." she said blankly, shaking her head.

Rhys' gaze was deep, looking at her pale face, he said, "Well, you know, I would never force you to do anything, but I won't stop until I see the result. I will go back to America tomorrow, but I will come back, if you need my help, just give me a call and I will come back right away. As I said, I won't stop until I see with my own eyes you living happily ever after, and you know that Alyssa is only my sister-in-law, it's you I love, and I can do anything for you as long as you come to me, she can't stop it."

After saying these words, Rhys turned around and walked away.

Belle stared dumbly at his distant back, thinking how good it would be if she could really choose him at this moment, he would treat her well. Even though she still had Calvin in her heart, he would not love her, everything was just her wishful thinking, she knew how she should choose the right choice.

But can she? No!

Belle walked out with her bag, hailed a car at the roadside and headed for Harvey Mansion.

Her eyes were closed and her headache was splitting. As the taxi drove towards Harvey Mansion, she almost told the taxi driver to turn around and go home, she really didn't have the courage to go back, but after thinking about it for a long time, she gritted her teeth and arrived at the gate of Harvey Mansion.

When the doormen saw that it was her, they all knew who she was, especially after they knew that Sophia had given her the inheritance of the Harvey Mansion that belonged to Calvin, they smiled at her and called out, "Mrs. Harvey."

After all, everything is different, this time it should be better, not as bad as it could be! Belle thought darkly.

As soon as she stepped into the living room of Fragrance Garden, she buried her head and headed for the stairs, just wanting to hurry into her house and not face anyone.

Lexie, dressed in a short red sheepskin jacket, was standing at the top of the stairs, looking down at her with her head high.

"Don't think that when you stay in Harvey Mansion and pester Calvin, he will remarry you, let me tell you, I won't let you have your way. Calvin can only belong to me, no matter how clever you are, it's useless to try any tricks. I advise you not to have any dreams." As she finished her sentence, she walked downwards with her head held high. When she passed by Belle, she bumped her heavily.

It's outrageous, it's just too much bullying to be tolerated.

"Stand still." Belle stood firm and bellowed sternly.

"What's wrong?" Lexie was shocked by such a snappy and angry shout from Belle and froze on her feet, twisting her head around, her heart would actually flash with a moment of weakness, but she still asked with her head held high and arrogant.

"If you want to win Calvin's heart, based on your ability, but please don't mess with me, don't make any conspiracy behind my back. I am not a good person, I can never let you bully me, if you have the ability, just come at me, I will let you know the consequence." Belle said sternly, word by word, staring into her eyes, looking down at her face in turn, and whispered full of evil, "There are some things I will find out, I advise you to be smart."

"What do you mean?" Lexie was bluffed by the look in her eyes, a light of panic flashed in her eyes, a moment later, Belle's harsh eyes forced her to take a step back, and she almost fell down, but she held onto the handrail beside her in time to avoid making a fool of herself.

By the time Lexie woke up, Belle was already walking upstairs with a chuckle.

Lexie's face instantly turned flushed and she was shaking with anger, pointing at Belle and cursing, "Bitch, I tell you, don't talk nonsense, I won't be afraid of you."

"Is that so?" Belle turned around lightly and said in a cold voice, "I forgot to tell you, if you really love Calvin, keep an eye on him and try to take his heart, I don't care about it and I'd like to see if you have the ability to do that."

Lexie's angry gaze was quickly replaced with a warm and affectionate one, her face instantly all aggrieved and becoming pitiful, her large bright eyes filled with tears of resignation.

The change on her face was too big! As Belle was feeling surprised, a familiar scent lingered behind her.

"You're quite confident." Sure enough, there was a cold voice instantly coming from behind her.

It was Calvin.

Belle was so shocked that she turned around and Calvin was standing behind her with a chilly face. She instantly understood why Lexie's face had suddenly become so innocent and meek, and it turned out that she saw Calvin coming.

She was playing pathetic.

What a pretender! Belle gritted her teeth and cursed in her heart, yet secretly cried out in bitter that she had angered this lion again.

"Where have you been?" Calvin looked at her coldly. This woman had instigated Lexie to seduce him and she said she didn't care about him, Calvin was filled with anger.

"I went back to the Grand Hyatt flat to get something." She replied uneasily, Calvin apparently only heard the latter part of what she said, damn it, why so unlucky!

Calvin's face became sullen, caught her hand and walked to the corridor. The moment Belle was pulled away by him, she saw the smug smile on Lexie's face.