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"Hanna, this morning Timothy from the finance department reflected to me that the PR department has been spending a lot of money lately and asked me to look into it, I was wondering what it was that needed such a big spending." Belle's expression was serious. On her first day, Timothy from the finance department approached her, hoping that she could manage the PR department and avoid unnecessary spending.

There was a flash of panic in Hanna's eyes, but she immediately said with a straight face, "Miss Morris, these spending items were all applied for when Miss Johnson was around, it's not that big, this is considered the tip of the iceberg in the whole Harvey Corp. In such a huge company, it is normal to have this expense. Of course, if you don't feel convinced, you can call and ask Miss Johnson, and there are receipts for every expense spent, so you can check."

Her voice was very high, and her eyes even showed contemptuous disdain.

Belle frowned as she flipped through the report, and then sneered. The report was not organized in a logical way, even her signature was crooked. It's obvious that Hanna was a mongrel at university, not a serious student at all, but only interested in climbing up the ladder. It would be dangerous for a woman who was not capable of.

She didn't understand why Calvin wanted to use her. Even if she is pretty, she can't take on the role of manager and is barely a PR person.

"The building has long been up for bid and it's only right that the client should be looking up to us, but what's the reason for spending 100,000 these days?" Belle asked, pointing to a piece of land on the outskirts of the city that had cost money.

The land was a small piece of land owned by the Harvey Corp, and because there was an underground reaching it, a small flat and trade city was to be built. Calvin had already ordered the marketing department to organise a bidding campaign, and the above had prompted the selection of candidates according to the bidding results. The project was completed, and the construction team needed to befriend them to gain the project, but Belle found that there were 100,000 spent on this, besides Lexie signed on it.

If her guess was right, Hanna hadn't understood what the project was about, but she thought it was about the land, so she wanted to make a profit.

Just look at the way Hanna's dressed now. With her secretary's salary, there's no way she could not afford it.

She picked up the phone on her desk, "This is Belle, Finance Department? Please ask Timothy to come to my office."

Hanna didn't expect her to do it for real, and it was on her first day in office, so Hanna was nervous about it.

She had already squandered the money, but she had never dreamed that Belle would be the one to check up on her, so her hands shook, and her arrogance just now was gone.

"Miss Morris, this money was agreed by Miss Johnson at that time, and it was indeed that manager who asked for a kickback to him, so even if you find out, I won't admit it." Hanna's heart panicked and she stammered.

"Is that so? Then give me that manager's phone number. Our company gave him a bargain by bidding on it at a low price, and he even asked for a kickback from the company privately, I'd like to see if he still wants to take on this project?" Belle's eyes were full of frost and she said in a cold voice.

When Hanna heard this, she was even more panicked, if this matter was found out, she would probably be thrown out of Harvey Corp, it seemed that this bitch was deliberately targeting her.

No longer caring about the presence of several other managers in the company, she cursed loudly and angrily, "Belle, you are just trying to deliberately embarrass me, deliberately trying to bring me down. This matter happened at the hands of Miss Johnson, it has nothing to do with you at all, yet you are now investigating me, obviously disrespecting me. You hate me, I have to tell Mr. Harvey that you don't deserve to be this vice president."

It's childish that she is still so unaware of bad attitude even at this point.

Timothy soon came over.

"Timothy, please tell Hanna the bid proposal for the land in the east of the city, and tell her if that land still needs to take a kickback to the builder." Belle didn't

pay attention to Hanna's curse, smiled politely towards Timothy who walked in and said indifferently.

Kickbacks? Is there such a thing? Timothy was dumbfounded and said, "Miss Morris, the bidding for this piece of land was already done last year, and that Mr. Watts kept pestering Miss Johnson to get the building rights for this piece of land at a low price. It's good enough that he wasn't asked to re-evaluate the price. How can we give him kickback?"

Hanna was speechless, her face changed.

Belle understood the situation now and she felt sorry about that. Hanna did not study at school, but came to work and she was overconfident.

It's only been a few days since she took up the post of PR manager with millions to spend!

If she was right, this would be Lexie's way of deliberately letting her have these done so that she could blackmail Hanna later.

Lexie had been in the company for several years, would she not know about such an obvious mistake? It was surprising that she would still agree to Hanna acting recklessly, obviously with an agenda.

But Hanna didn't understand what was going on at all, and thought Belle was deliberately targeting her.

If someone denounced her, Hanna may even go to jail.

"Belle, you bitch, what qualifications do you have to investigate me? Don't think that if you pester Mr. Harvey, he will remarry you! Mr. Harvey doesn't love you at all, he loves Lexie. You go against me, completely disregarding the fact that I am your cousin, you are despicable and shameless. I tell you, I will not be afraid of you, nor will I compromise." Hanna was angry that she could not spend so much money again for this things had been exposed, and she cursed out loud..

In front of so many mid-level leaders, she had defiled Belle. Belle was so angry that she felt a pang of dizziness, feeling sad that she had such a cousin.

"Belle, put away your ignorance and vulgarity, today you know your mistake but you still want to humiliate me in public, then fine, I will let everyone see the

ugly side of your ignorance, don't think I am that easy to be bullied. "Although Belle's face was white, in the end, she calmed down, and said coldly, staring at Hanna.

She is calm and persistent, with an aura of awe that cannot be underestimated.

Hanna's heart trembled as she looked around at the managers standing around, they were all expressionless and ignoring her. She knew these people were all just appointed by Belle, surely their hearts were towards her, today she was clearly on the down side.

But she wasn't going to give in, she was appointed by Calvin.

"It seems that you are deliberately targeting me, just to get back at me, you bitch, I won't let you get away with it in the company." She cursed hatefully, her voice getting louder and louder like a shrew.

With the report in her hand, Belle's face was full of darkness and she was about to get angry, but she heard a voice.

"Shut up."

The crowd turned back to see Calvin standing in the doorway, his eyes full of solemnity.

"Mr. Harvey." When she saw Calvin walk in, Hanna thought she had found a backstage, after all, she was appointed by Calvin, so he wouldn't just leave her alone and let her be bullied by Belle, "Mr. Harvey, this bitch doesn't deserve to be a vice president at all, she replaced several managers just after she took office, and she is against me. Mr. Harvey, you must help me!"

Hanna said as she walked up, her eyes watery, filled with aggression.

She hadn't even seen the bit of cold light in Calvin's eyes.

"Really?" Calvin asked grimly.

Hanna stood still.

She wanted to approach him and let him help her, but she was shocked by the eerie aura of his body, his face was cold, his eyes was frightening. Hanna didn't dare to go near him anymore, but just stared timidly at Calvin.

"I just heard someone cursing in the office, how dare you? If this gets out, won't my Harvey Corp become a laughing stock? Could it be that the quality of my Harvey Corp's staff is that bad?" Calvin's tone was quite stern as he walked in calmly, his eyes sweeping blandly over everyone standing, finally landing his gaze on Hanna's body.

"Mr. Harvey, I" Hanna was shivering and took a few steps back, her legs going weak.

"Who was cursing here just now? Stand out yourself." Calvin swept his eyes at Belle's face that was flushed from anger, slowly walked to the sofa and sat down, knocking his hand on the back of the chair as he spoke coldly.

There was no sound in the house.

Belle's eyes blinked and a sneer appeared on her face as she said coldly, "Mr. Harvey, some people do not care about the company's image and interests, and do things that are against the law. I didn't expect that you would use the wrong person, Mr. Harvey."

Belle's cold words were not pleasant to Calvin's ears.

'This woman is so angry that she even scolded me,' Calvin secretly panted, but at that time when he appointed Hanna, he really did not seriously consider it, but he did that for the sake of Belle in the first place.

Today, she ridiculed him in front of so many people, it really was humiliating. 'Damn woman, let's see how I will fix you when I go home tonight, how dare you even taunt me.'

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"Mr. Harvey, I didn't do anything illegal or disorderly, all those expenses were agreed upon when Miss Johnson was around, but this bitch retaliated against me by relying on your reappointment." Tears flowed out of Hanna's eyes, full of pity and aggression.

"Bitch? Who are you calling bitch?" Calvin suddenly stood up and slowly approached her, reaching out to lightly lift her chin, his face cold as he coldly

asked, "It seems that the person who cursed in Miss Morris's office just now is you."

Hanna had been expectant when Calvin approached her, but seeing his horrible expression, she was shocked..

"Do you know why I kept you at the office?" He asked, staring coldly into her face.

Hanna shook her head in bewilderment, not knowing what he meant.

"For the sake of your cousin, I gave you this opportunity, but you don't cherish it, and you don't know how to respect the leader, do you really think our company still needs people like you?" The light in Calvin's eyes was so cold that it seemed to freeze her up, "For the sake of you being the cousin of Miss Morris, I will not pursuit it, but you are fired."

After dropping these words, Calvin looked around and said in a cold voice again, "Whoever dares to talk nonsense in the company and disobey their superiors, all of them will leave immediately, we don't need low quality employees in Harvey Corp."

After saying that, Calvin turned around and walked away!

Hanna was so stunned that she almost fainted on the spot.

The other staff members were also silent, but they all understood that this was Calvin building up authority for Belle, and the meaning of those words was very clear: whoever dared to disobey Belle would end up being fired, or even worse than this, after all, Hanna was Belle's cousin.

The air was so quiet that even Hanna was quiet.

Belle was touched by what Calvin had done. The fact that he sent Hanna away was good for anyone, especially for Hanna, after all, if the accounts were really checked, Hanna had to return all the money, but also might have to be held criminally responsible. Obviously he was thinking of her and the name of the company, and was actually letting Hanna off the hook.

But Hanna thought otherwise, and she stood there, unwilling to leave.

The rest of the meeting was more relaxed, and with Calvin's words just now, no one dared to disobey her, and they all listened to the instructions respectfully.

"Belle, please, don't drive me away." Hanna knew that she could not stay in Harvey Corp, but she did not want to leave, if she did, she would not be able to find such a good job in A City anymore, so she went straight to Belle and begged, "Belle, I have already dropped out of school, if I lose my job, I will only be unemployed at home. I do not want to lose this job, I'm begging you, talk to Mr. Harvey to keep me, I'll listen to you from now on."

It's already too late to know the aftermath! Belle sighed in her heart, shook her head and said to Hanna solemnly, "Hanna, today Mr. Harvey kicked you out directly for your own good, he won't pursue your responsibility anymore, you should feel happy. Go home and either go back to school or find a job. Harvey Corp is too complicated for you."

Belle advised. After all, Hanna was still young and it was too late for anything. It was fortunate that Belle had taken over the marketing department, otherwise Hanna would have been blackmailed by Lexie.

Hanna was upset. It was clear that Belle was not willing to help and her departure was a foregone conclusion, but how could she be willing to do so? She cursed viciously, "Belle, you get rid of me on your first day in office, don't be too proud of yourself, if you don't make it easy for me, I won't let you off the hook."

She finished viciously, slammed the door and left.

When Belle saw that she was unrepentant, she could only shake her head and let out a faint sigh.

The entire Harvey Corp staff knew about Belle's promotion to vice president and Calvin's expulsion of Hanna from the Harvey Corp in order to back Belle up, and no one dared to underestimate Belle after that.

She found many bad situations and made a series of changes, saving these two departments over 300,000 a month in just half a month, which impressed and secretly pleased Calvin.

When the bright sun rose in the morning, Belle had already arrived at the company on time. None of the employees from the marketing and design

departments were late, all of them had arrived and stood up in unison, greeting her loudly.

"Good morning, Miss Morris!"

Belle nodded and smiled slightly, this was the work style she wanted, good spirit. She made it a rule that every staff member had to sign in at the front desk of the design and marketing departments before going back to their jobs.

She herself, without exception, was standing after signing in, only to see all the principals lined up in unison with their respective statements to report towards her.

"Miss Morris, the amusement city in the west of the city opens tomorrow, our marketing department's proposal has been prepared in all aspects, please take a look at it." Seth greeted her first and said respectfully as he followed her around.

"Okay, give it to the secretary, I'll look at it right away." Belle was concise.

"Miss Morris, the logistics park's SPC Corp is only a month away from being listed, but there's a problem on the Banking Regulatory Commission, and the capital derivation can't be connected." Ivy, the newly appointed Manager of the PR department followed and reported.

Belle frowned, her eyes slightly narrowed as she walked to the work computer at one side, tapped on the keyboard, pulled out the logistics park project, browsed through it, and decisively ordered, "Go ahead and follow the process again, I'll be on the phone with the financial giant Maxim Fletcher soon."

"Okay." Ivy was a highly talented student specially selected by Belle from the famous A University Management Department in A City, with flexible reactions, good looks and temperament. She was very shrewd and competent, good at reading people's words and had her own opinions, and went away after she got Belle's instructions.

"Miss Morris, about the land in the east of the city, Mr. Watts has already started the construction, but yesterday when the quality inspection department went to conduct a random check, they found that a large number of the building materials were imported from Blue Sky. Everyone knows that Blue Sky building materials is a cheap building materials market, the things in it are substandard and inferior, there are many inferior products. This is a hundred-

year plan, it is about the reputation of Harvey Corp, and also about the reputation of our marketing and public relations department. Do you think we should tell Mr. Harvey about this?" Damian came up, looking very solemn.

This type of issue was not originally within her jurisdiction, but Lexie was involved in the bidding at the time, and also had contact with the marketing department, so now it was her turn to take charge, and she could not leave this matter to develop.

After a moment of thinking, she opened her mouth, "To bid at a low price and even use inferior and cheap materials, we don't use such a greedy and unscrupulous builder. Our public relations department will re-bid this land again, and you will work with the finance department to find out the irregularities in the bidding of this land and simply nullify it. I'll talk to Mr. Harvey about it then."

She spoke concisely and was quick to respond.

Damian froze for a moment. It is obvious that Miss Morris is much more shrewd and competent than Lexie, to be honest, when this land just bid, inwardly he was very opposed to that Mr. Watts, but Mr. Watts used all kinds of means to impress Lexie, which let him have his way.

Knowing that this is a 100-year plan and that getting it wrong will bring Harvey's reputation down, he is now relieved to see the resolute, decisive and selfless Belle.

When the lift reached the 88th floor, the manager of the advertising department, who had already been standing by, greeted Belle and said, "Miss Morris, we are going to sign a contract with the Art and Beauty Institute about the car models, and today their headmaster Mr. Holland is coming over to discuss the contract."

"Okay, I know, I'll go right away." Belle promised as she walked forward.

At this time, the head of the planning department, Luna, came up to stop her and said urgently, "Miss Morris, the proposal from Creative City was rejected, saying that it was not trendy and perfect enough, and that you should do it again and then send it over in person." At the end of the sentence, Luna's voice dropped.

This is clearly a bully to Miss Morris who has just taken office!

Belle gave a contemptuous smile, Callum's old, treacherous face flashed before her eyes as she spoke indifferently, "Then redo it, and tell him I'll personally deliver it to him in three days."

'Trying to bully me for just starting out, thinking that I don't know anything and that it's easy to fool me? This cunning and treacherous businessman wants to take advantage of the opportunity to make some auto parts business because he saw the smooth holding of Harvey's press conference. The business of auto parts is very lucrative, and I don't care about his little business.'

"Miss Morris, the group of models that you replaced have been making trouble in the company and said they want to come over to you later."

"Is that so?" Belle had already reached the office door and was about to unscrew the door when she heard this. She turned around and looked at the secretary, a creepy smile appeared on her face, "You go and tell them the underground Boss in A City needs a mistress, ask them if they want to go? The pay there is very high!"

"Yes." With a startled heart, the secretary hurried away after receiving the order.

Calvin was sitting in front of the CCTV footage in his office, seeing with his own eyes every single thing that Belle had started handling since she entered the company, and an appreciative smile appeared on his face.

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She had only taken over Lexie's job for less than half a month and was already getting the hang of it, even correcting many of the flaws, giving the whole company a new look and eliminating some of the flaws he had been trying to correct before.

The camera shows Belle in a decent suit, a mid-length suit that stretches out her waist, a skirt that is not overly short wrapping her rather sexy hips in just the right way, and a pair of white high heels stomp on the floor in a powerful rhythm, ringing on the polished tiles all the way down to the cashmere carpet of the office. The sound of the high heels was completely different from Lexie's high heels, there was confidence, calmness in that voice.

The entire action of Belle from the time she walked into Harvey Corp to the time she finally finished handling the modeling case was sharp, decisive and without delay.

This woman really has the air of a queen. She had been silent for so many years in Harvey Mansion, but he had found out long ago her calm and collected nature, but he had deliberately ignored her goodness before because he hated her, and only now did he finally give her a fair chance.

It was only when her figure disappeared into the corridor that Calvin's gaze retracted from the CCTV footage and looked at the wall opposite.

He was only a wall away from her. What would she be doing now that she was sitting across the room?

Calvin imagined that she was perhaps sitting in front of the computer with her head buried in a file, or perhaps making a phone call. In fact, she was a workaholic like him, and since she became the vice president, she had to drive herself to work every morning, saying that she wanted to draw a clear line with him at the company, lest people say that she was taking advantage of him.

This made Calvin speechless, but he felt that she had a point and could not resist her, so he let her do as she wished.

But in this way, he distanced himself from her.

What made him even more furious was that these days she was using her busy schedule as an excuse to keep her away from him, and even if he did touch her, she could allow him once. He was so indignant that he could not wait to have her removed from her position as vice president.

Stroking his chin in thought, he glanced towards the wall again, a light smile tugging at the corners of his mouth as he slowly stood up.

When he walked into Belle's office, Belle was searching for something, sweating profusely, her cheeks red, and she didn't even have time to answer him, or didn't even know it was him who had come in.

Calvin cleared his throat, his face full of seriousness.

"Go away." Belle didn't even raise her head, kept rummaging through the drawers and on the desk, looking very anxious.

Calvin was not happy with the fact that she had dismissed him like a child.

"What are you looking for?" He spoke majestically.

When she heard his voice, Belle was taken aback and raised her head, only then did she realize that it was indeed Calvin who had arrived. These days, there was always a young kid who had just graduated from the design department asking questions in her office on the pretext of asking for advice on his work. She thought it was him, but now it's this beast.

She was flustered, her forehead was covered in sweat, her face was flushed and her eyes blinked.

"Mr. Harvey, I made an idea last night and copied it over on a USB stick, but now it's gone. The idea is about to be used but I can't find it." Belle wiped the sweat on her forehead with a tissue and was anxious.

Calvin had his hands leisurely in his trouser pockets, his eyebrows stretched, a smile on his face as he chided, "Is this how you work? Throwing things around."

She had no choice but to let him blame her for the fact that she had made a mistake, and she willingly admitted her punishment.

Calvin admired her look and was happy in his heart as he slowly leaned over and said, "What's wrong? You can't finish your work, do you want to ask me for advice?"

Hearing this, Belle raised her head and looked up into his deep eyes, asking timidly, "Could you make it for me?"

Calvin loved her silly expression and was tantalized by her eyes. He stretched out his long arm and wrapped it around her waist, coming over to flirt with her, "You are not dedicated to your work, and even less dedicated to your life, so what makes you able to please me?"

At this, Belle immediately understood the meaning of his words, the expression of his lustfulness in the past few nights appeared in her mind. Of course she understood what he wanted and was about to break away from him.

"Don't move, be obedient to me and you have a chance to live." Calvin teased, jerking his hand out and placing it in front of her, "Look, is this it?"

The flash drive she was looking for was lying in his palm, and her eyes lit up. As she reached for it, Calvin withdrew his hand.

"Give it to me, it's mine." Belle stretched out her hands and fiercely used force to break his hand,, but she failed.

Belle deflated.

"You are over-confident." Calvin laughed mockingly and walked towards the sofa with his long arm around her.

"What are you doing?" Belle sat on his legs, being held by him.

"How did this come into your hands?" Belle was very puzzled, but couldn't think of a reason, and just asked curiously.

Calvin reached out a hand to ruffle her hair and opened his mouth immodestly, "If you can please me, I'll tell you, otherwise, maybe something like this will happen again."

It sounded like he took it on purpose..

How this flash drive got into his hands? Belle was puzzled, and when she heard the word "please", she remembered that last night she was in the study to catch up on her creativity, but he was constantly messing around, urging her.

He must have snuck it out of her carry-on bag while she was in the bathroom!

Belle was now angry. She had searched for it for a morning, and more importantly, she thought she hadn't done her job properly.

She looked up with a sulky face and was about to question him, but she saw that one of his hands had already reached into her dress and was touching the sensitive parts of her body. "It's work time, can you stop thinking about sex all the time? You are imbecile." Belle didn't have the good grace, but caught his hand.

"I'm a normal man, what else can I think about if I don't think about sex?" He grinned cheekily.

Belle was angry to hear that. Did he have Lexie, but he still came to her. Which man is as energetic as him?

"For so many years, you've been surrounded by Lexie, but I really didn't expect that you are so addicted to sex." Belle sneered out, speaking with a tone of disgust.

Calvin's face darkened at hearing this, how dare this woman dislike him? She doesn't really think he's having an affair with all these women, does she?

But he didn't want to deny it, he just said, "I like sleeping with you and I need it every day."

When she remembered that she still had a lot of work to do today, she didn't have time to talk to him about it. She reached out her hand and said, "Mr. Harvey, I have to work, and I am busy, can you please give the drive flash back to me?"

"Sure, but you have to make me happy, otherwise I'll not only punish you if you don't get the job done, I'll torture you." He had a smile on his face and winked smugly.

"What exactly do you want?" Belle was beyond help, after all, there were still several projects to deal with now, there were still people waiting for her in the conference room to talk about the contract. Tomorrow was the weekend, no one would be working at the company, and since she had started working, she wanted to get the job at hand done.

"You think about it, and when you have an idea, I'll take you to see your mother tomorrow afternoon." He desperately tempted her.

Belle's gaze began to glow after hearing this.

"Calvin, is my mother ready for surgery?" She lifted her face to look up at him with a look of expectation and dependence.

To be precise, Belle's expression at this time really struck Calvin, he had never seen such a vivid expression from her.

His face darkened and after thinking for a while, he said soberly, "Belle, the matching kidney source has been found, but your mother is depressed and overly sad, in this state, she is very unsuitable for surgery, and her sense of survival is not very strong. I heard Dr. Clarke say that although her left kidney was indeed injured by the car accident at that time, if the patient was in a good mood and actively treated, it was completely avoidable, but the situation now is"

He saw Belle's rosy face instantly white at this, so he did not go on speaking.

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"Mom." Belle's hand clenched fiercely, her heart throbbing with pain. Her mother had loved and depended on her father so much, and it was a miracle she had survived after her father's tragic death. Her mother and father had always had such a good relationship, and all along, Belle had been convinced that no couple in this world could compare to their relationship.

Hot tears started pouring out of her eyes, her teeth were biting her red lips white, and her heart was bursting with soreness.

Unable to control her emotions any longer, she buried her head into his chest and cried out. It was the first time in a long time that she had cried sadness. She had not shed any tears when she saw her father's bloodied body in the hospital just after she got off the plane that day, and she had only shed silent, suppressed tears when she saw her mother coming out of the operating room.

It was the first time she had ever cried out in such an uncontrollable manner, and she was unable to suppress the sorrow.

Tears soon drenched the clothes on Calvin's chest.

Calvin was silent.

The light in his eyes was dark, and after a long time, he reached out his hand to circle Belle, who was crying bitterly, tightly in his arms, but was silent.

"Calvin, I want to beg you for one thing." After a long time, Belle forced down her tears, raised her head, sniffled, and said in a pleading tone.

"What is it?" Calvin's tone was gentle, with a hint of pity.

Belle took a deep breath and steadied herself, her voice was hoarse from crying, "Calvin, my mother actually never knew about my divorce from you, including all the things between us, I want to beg you not to tell my mother the truth after we meet tomorrow. She has endured too much hurt and really can't take it anymore."

He looked down at her with a heavy mood. Kate only had one daughter, he understood her feelings, she really could not bear too much pain.

The two of them looked at each other, and Belle's eyes were full of pleading and expectation.

The pupils of Calvin's eyes were deep, and if Belle was not mistaken, she saw the light of pity and unknown emotions in his eyes.

He sighed and reached out to stroke her hair and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I promise you."

"Really?" Belle raised her surprised eyes.

Calvin truly felt her gratitude, with the relief and pleasure of being trusted and appreciated, he blinked his bright eyes, smiled slightly and nodded.

"Thank you, Calvin." Her hands went around his neck, and she gave him a kiss on his lips to show her gratitude, and as she was about to retreat, Calvin's large hand caught the back of her head and his hot lips covered hers.

Belle didn't resist, but obediently allowed him to kiss her, and even tried to respond to him, knowing that there was a mixture of gratitude she felt for him.

Their lips mingle and they kissed passionately.

The world seemed to have become a better place. Although Belle was sentimental about her mother's illness, she was in a surprisingly good mood all morning. Even her secretary, Maisy, felt her happiness, and when she saw Mr. Harvey enter her office, it dawned on her what had happened..

To be honest, she would really like Mr. Harvey to fall in love with Miss Morris, after all, Miss Morris is so much better than Miss Johnson, and Miss Morris seems to be more suitable for Mr. Harvey.

"Aron, has there been any progress these days?" Calvin asked, his gaze sunken and sharp, staring intently at Aron who had hurriedly arrived.

Aron responded, his gaze odd.

"Mr. Harvey, I have followed Martin over the past few days, but so far I haven't found anything suspicious, only that he has tried to get close to Belle on a few occasions, but was cleverly evaded by Belle, nothing else has been found yet." Aron pondered seriously before he said.

Calvin's eyes darkened and he nodded. He knew that Martin liked Belle.

"Also, Mr. Harvey, I found out that Martin and Lexie seem to know each other very well." Aron thought for a moment before speaking up, and then observed Calvin's reaction.

Calvin didn't have any perverse expression and said with a smile, "They are all classmates, so naturally they are very familiar with each other."

In fact, he did not care much about Lexie's proximity to Martin, but if Belle was close to Martin, he would be irritated, only he did not notice it himself.

"So that's case." After Calvin made his explanation, Aron was relieved.

"And Mr. Harvey, Rhys has already gone back to America." Aron remembered what was on Calvin's mind the most and said.

"Oh," Calvin said softly, seemingly unconcerned, but an invisible smile slipped through his eyes, but his face was still aloof.

"Then you focus on tracking down Martin, and everyone in Harvey Corp who had anything to do with the car, and make sure you find the real killer." Calvin's gaze began to stern again, his face cold and his mind filled with the image of Belle crying in his arms.

"Okay." Aron nodded, but after a while, he lowered his voice and said, "Mr. Harvey, I always feel that this car seems to be related to Harvey Mansion, if we want to investigate, we may not be able to leave Harvey Mansion yet. If

I'm not wrong, someone else is already following and investigating the car these days as well."

"Is that so?" Calvin was shocked. Who else was caring about this matter? So far, Belle's father's death had not been disclosed by the news media, and Belle had buried the accident in her heart, so it could be said that no one in Harvey Corp seemed to know about it yet. The reason why he had not mentioned this matter to Belle was because he was worried that she would be sad, and also because he did not want to alert anyone before there was definite evidence of the matter, including Paige.

But who else in Harvey Mansion would want to look into this matter? Could it be Martin?

"Do you know who's it?" Calvin asked.

"I don't know, but it was clear that the two men were very agile and seemed to be connoisseurs, and most likely the police, but it can't even be based on mere guesswork." Aron, who had come out of the special brigade, certainly knew how to read people, and whether they were practitioners or not, he could tell at a glance.

The police? If it's the police, it's entirely possible, after all, this was filed at the police station.

But if the police could really find out about this matter, would Belle still need to run back to Harvey Corp herself?

It was obvious that Belle did not believe he would help her, could it be that she had secretly hired someone? Then could the fact that she had returned to Harvey Mansion and endured the humiliation have something to do with it as well?

In any case, the matter concerns Harvey Corp, he does not take it lightly. He always likes to take the initiative and does not want others to take control of him.

"We need to deploy extra staff if necessary, step up our actions, and take the initiative ourselves first before the police find out. If this is really related to someone from Harvey Corp, then word will get out and it will affect its stock. Let me know as soon as there is any news." His eyes were stern as he instructed in a deep voice.

Aron agreed and retreated.

There are more and more signs that Ethan's death is not normal, apparently Belle fully understands. She promised Grandma to move in Harvey Mansion was probably because of this. Could it be that she already knows who killed her father?

Her fingers stroke his lips, which lingered with her fragrance. They had just kissed together and he could feel that she was sincere, if she didn't suspect him, then who could she suspect in the Harvey Mansion?

The man in the Castle Peak Motor City had stabbed him, and he always felt that it was not the work of ordinary people, and that someone must have been instigating it, but when he handed it over to the police, he could not get any information.

The sky was high, the air was fresh and the wind, with a hint of coolness, breezed on a weekend morning at Harvey Mansion.

After running a few laps around the garden track of the Fragrance Garden, Belle was drenched in sweat, and she found that she did not have her exercise for some days.

The morning sun spilled down from the sky, and a block of luxurious and chic villas were set like mushrooms throughout Harvey Mansion, with golden roofs, set off by the bright sun, and the glittering glass light and gold door plaques gilded by the sun in a circle of bright colours.

Belle walked slowly, as if strolling through a kingdom that was not her own. The cold wind breezed by, invading from beneath her sweatshirt and sweeping over her sweaty body, and she shivered.

She quickly walked towards the bedroom.

Calvin continued his usual habit of going to the gym early in the morning to train his body.

Belle went into the bedroom, took out a set of pajamas and went to take a shower.

Because she had to go to work every day, she gradually found pleasure in her work and didn't feel that staying in the Harvey Mansion was as scary as

before, and the biggest difference now was that Calvin would come home on time every day, probably because of Lexie!

Anyway, her life really is much better than before, except for the fact that there is still the annoying Lexie.

Today she is going to rework her car design. Although she works in Harvey Mansion, car design is her hobby and her job, and she will still have to earn a living from it in the future.

And she wasn't sure how long she would be Harvey Corp. Just thinking about it made her feel overwhelmed with emotion every time.

She had bought herself some pajamas, after all, this was in Harvey Mansion, pajamas could not be that revealing, for that would attract gossips, and from this alone she felt the benefit of not having to wear those sexy pajamas Calvin had specially prepared for her, and not having to worry about provoking Calvin's bestiality.

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The pure cotton pyjamas on Belle's body are printed with cartoon animals, making her look soft and cute, and she has just come out of the shower, with a few drops of water on her hair in front of her forehead, glistening like pearls.

Just as she walked out, she saw Yanis helping her clean her room. She moved ably and was so focused that she didn't seem to notice Belle behind her.

Leaning against the doorframe, with her arms wrapped around her chest, Belle gazed silently at the imported and expensive Ostia mattress.

Yanis leaned over the sheet and looked at it before touching it with her hands. She took the new red sheet and opened it up, flicked it out, and the red sheet was like a fiery red cloud in the sky, then slowly landed on the mattress. She crouched down and wrapped the four corners of the sheet in a clockwise direction, with great dexterity.

The large sheet was paved in less than a minute.

And she looked at ease, she was really a master at making the bed.

Belle's eyes were fixed on the red sheets, not blinking.

It took her ten minutes to make her bed that day, and she was tired and sweaty.

Every morning, the maids come to the master's bedroom to do these all-too-common tasks, which are insignificant to them.

Belle lost in thought, her mind repeatedly swept through shots that made her suspicious, the blood red sheets constantly fluttering in her mind as she was slightly bewildered.

Yania finished her bed and then turned to the table, her eyes scanning around, looking for something on the table, not looking like a person who is cleaning up.

Belle's face was instantly gloomy.

"Ahem." She coughed slightly.

"Mrs. Harvey, you are there." Yanis seemed to be intimidated, turning her head before she saw Belle who was standing behind her, a flash of panic in her eyes.

Belle's eyes held a smile, while a morose chill slowly poured out from the smile.

"What? I'm not supposed to stay in my room?" Her tone was gentle and she took a step closer, but her words carried an overwhelming force.

"No, no, that's not what I meant." Yanis's face turned ashen, she panicked and denied with a smile on her face, "This is your room, of course you should stay here. I was so preoccupied with cleaning the room just now that I didn't know you were in the room. I'm so sorry."

She soon justified herself.

"You cleaned my room, I should thank you." Belle smiled lightly, slowly sat down on the sofa in the room, crossed her legs, took the grape placed on the coffee table and put it into her mouth, gently biting it. The purple liquid stained her mouth, then she gave a smile, revealing her teeth stained with purple juice, like a snake beauty.

"Come here." Her face slowly clouded over and her gaze grew sharp as she beckoned towards Yanis, who was giggling at her.

Yanis trembled but obediently approached and asked in a whisper, "Mrs. Harvey."

"Are you afraid of me?" Belle asked as she ate another grape. She was really not considered a mean person within this Fragrance Garden, even the servants were more bullying than her, so it was unbelievable to her that Yanis showing fear in front of her.

"No, Mrs. Harvey, you are a modest person, we like you." Yanis said with a smile.

"Really? That's good." Belle suddenly smiled. It was good enough that they didn't gang up to bully her, how could she expect the servants would like her? But she still said with a smile, "I was afraid that you wouldn't like me and say bad things about me."

"No, no," said Yanis, getting even more uncomfortable.

The staff working in Harvey Mansion are servants, but they are actually paid more than the average company employee outside, not only will they have all the necessary insurance and protection, but they will also have some generous rewards.

So the maids who manage to stay the Harvey Mansions are shrew if they don't have special connections.

"Yanis, you are a distant relative of Madam's, right?" Belle asked lightly, seemingly unconcerned.

"Yes." When Yanis heard that, she became complacent for a moment. In this Fragrance Garden, Madam Paige had the highest status, no one but her could humiliate her, even Lexie had to flatter her, therefore, she looked calmer, even her back was straightened. Paige didn't like this Mrs. Harvey in front of her, so Yanis didn't have to be afraid of Belle at all.

She had even heard that Mrs. Harvey and Young Master had actually divorced a long time ago, but it was just Sophia who asked her to move it, and when Sophia died, Belle was nothing.

Belle's eyes flashed with a brilliant light and she said affectionately, "Since you are a relative of Madam, you are also a relative of mine now, so I should call you Sister Yanis."

A hint of contempt appeared in Yanis' eyes, but she said, "No, no, Mrs. Harvey, don't be polite."

"Yanis, since you are a relative of Madam, you should think for her and know how to protect the interests and reputation of Fragrance Garden, don't you think so?" Belle's voice suddenly went cold.

Yanis shivered at that and only at this moment, she found that Belle had changed. The light in her eyes was no longer modest, and she was so sophisticated that she could not be bullied.

She looked at Belle, dumbfounded, not knowing what to say in reply.

"Yanis, what were you just inspecting on top of my bed sheets? What were you touching? And what were you looking for on my desk?" Belle suddenly stood up and asked in a stern voice, "Don't you know how to be a good servant? As far as I know, the maids are trained at regular intervals, do I have to teach you?"

She was all awe-inspiring and her face was cold as she forced Yanis into a corner.

"No, Mrs. Harvey, I was just cleaning up, I wasn't looking for anything." Yanis had a frightened look on her face, but she didn't admit anything.

Belle knew she would never admit it, it had been expected of her.

She took a step back and smiled coldly, "You don't have to argue, it's futile, I can see it all. It doesn't matter if you don't admit it, but I'm telling you, there are things I've understood for a long time. I know all those things you've done behind my back. You can not take me seriously, and I don't need you to confess anything. I think you should understand that the inheritance of this Fragrance Garden is now one-third of my property rights. Madam is able to keep you and treat you well, but please do not forget that I also have the right to decide now. I think you are now forty years old, if you do not want to work here, do not want to get a substantial retirement annuity, I am willing to agree. If Harvey Mansion doesn't even want you, where else can you stay? With these skills of yours, can you get such a high salary outside?"

Belle's words have woken her up. Yes, if she left Fragrance Garden, how could the people of those houses tolerate her?

Obviously, although Paige has the say, Belle has the inheritance of the house.

Even if Paige didn't like her, this inheritance was a fact, and that didn't change the privileges she had, and if she wanted to kick out a servant, that was entirely possible.

"Mrs. Harvey, I really didn't do anything, I served you with all my heart and soul, please don't accuse me wrongly!" Yanis' face began to turn white, her body was covered in cold sweat, and her strength to speak was beginning to run low. Her whole family was still counting on her to get this good salary at Harvey Mansion, and if she was kicked out by Belle, it would be like her salary was cut.

"Very well, you can continue to pretend in front of me, but let me tell you, since I can come to ask you today, I must have held some evidence. It's fine if you don't admit it, but you can't stay in this Harvey Mansion when I expose you." Belle said coldly.

Cold sweat began to appear on Yanis' forehead and her hands shivered as she looked at Belle with fear and anxiety and asked, "Mrs. Harvey, what do you know?"

If she didn't do anything, why would she panic like this? Belle laughed coldly in her heart and asked, "What do you want me to know?"

"I don't know, I really don't know." Yanis shook her head desperately.

"Emily, come over here." Belle picked up the phone on the wall.

Emily came in a short while later and when she saw Yanis, she instantly understood everything. She approached Belle and asked respectfully, "Mrs. Harvey, what can I do for you?"