

Go After 205

Chapter 205

"If you dare to touch my people, I will call the police immediately." Belle said as he picked up the phone and stood coldly upstairs.

"Call the police?" Paige said mockingly, "Try it and see if the police can get into our Harvey Mansion."

Paige was full of arrogance when she said that, not even putting the police in her eyes, and she scoffed at Belle's words.

"That's enough, stop arguing." Calvin's face was terribly gloomy and he was about to stand up, but he was tightly wrapped around Lexie. His stern gaze swept towards her, Lexie's body went cold and she withdrew her hand as if by reflex.

"All of you clear up your things and put them in the rooms on the first floor. Sort out a room for me." Calvin approached and spoke first towards the servants, who were hurriedly tidied up the living room.

"Mum, this is my fault, I was the one sticking around and refusing to move out, so let's leave it at that." He said lightly as he looked at Paige.

"Calvin, are you crazy? That's your bedroom, how can she take over it?" Lexie cried out in aggravation and resignation at these words.

"Yes, Calvin, you are the youngest master of the Harvey family, how can you be driven away by a woman? It will be laughed at." Paige's eyes widened in shock and she asked in disbelief.

"Mom, Belle didn't do anything wrong, this second floor was originally her house, it was us encroached on her place. It is reasonable for her to vacate it now, there's nothing wrong with that." Calvin responded indifferently.

Paige couldn't believe her ears.

"Calvin, look at these two men standing upstairs, how are we going to live in the future? There are all the women in this house except you. Do you really think it's good to look up and see two men standing in the middle of the room leering at us?" Paige asked with hatred.

Calvin glanced at Belle who was standing upstairs. She was wearing cotton slippers and thick pajamas, covered her body up tightly.

Well, this dress is okay, very conservative. In Grand Hyatt flat, her pajamas were sexy, but only he could appreciate that. If she was wearing those sexy pajamas here, he would go up and gouge the eyes of those two men.

What was more, Jennifer and Lexie were so obviously hostile to Belle. Even if Belle didn't hire two bodyguards, he would have done so for her.

It was not a bad thing to have two more men in the house to protect Belle.

Belle was standing casually upstairs with her head held high, not even looking at them, but she was listening to him, and she could not help but feel amused in her heart.

“Mom, this is her territory, if she has to do so, there is nothing we can do. In this house, maybe there really are people who are against her, she is just self-protecting, we can’t interfere. Grandma has already given her this second floor, and the people she hired didn’t stand on the first floor.” Calvin opened his mouth indifferently.

“Calvin, you can’t indulge her. She has already kicked you out, the next step is to kick you all out of the house.” When Jennifer heard that Calvin was defending Belle, she was very unhappy in her heart, for it was not good for her daughter’s interests.

Paige was unable to speak because of his son’s defensiveness, and the anger on his face did not subside.

But Calvin smiled lightly, looked around and said calmly, “This first floor is not bad, I’ll sleep on the sofa from now on.”

When he finished speaking, he went to the sofa and picked up his briefcase, ready to go to work. When he passed by Jennifer, he remembered something and said, “Auntie, if you think it’s not good for Lexie to live on the first floor, she can move out, or I can help her find a better apartment outside, what do you think?”

Calvin spoke seriously and asked for her opinion very kindly.

Jennifer was stunned, not knowing how to reply.

“Auntie, take your time to think about it, and if you really need help, come to me anytime.” Calvin walked away after saying that.

“Bastard.” When Jennifer understood, she hated it so much that she cursed furiously in her heart. Calvin’s heart belonged to Belle. She wondered if they worked together to drive her daughter away.

Obviously, Belle’s rampant and daring actions would not have worked without Calvin’s connivance and favor, as the man’s full attention was already on her.

He didn’t love her daughter at all.

When she thought of this, she started to get chills in her heart and my face turned pale.

Lexie was upset, crying and screaming, “Mom, what should I do? I don’t want to live on the first floor, it’s dark and damp and not good for the baby’s growth.”

She wiped tears from her eyes and yelled at Paige in aggravation.

But Paige was also in a bitter mood at that moment.

The hall was quickly cleaned up by the servants, and Paige had to play deaf and dumb because her son was harbouring Belle, after all, the second floor had already been given to Belle, and there seemed to be no better reason for her to change her mind.

“Jennifer, since Lexie doesn’t like this first floor, how about we consider going outside to find another house?” After a long time, facing Jennifer’s angry face, Paige asked thoughtfully.

Jennifer pulled her face long.

Paige now felt that a man should not have too many women. Her son had to two women, but they were not easy to be dealt with. She was caught in the middle, tired of coping, and her son was simply in a state of indifference.

She could only ask Lexie to find another house now.

“Paige, it seems that you also want to send Lexie away, don’t you? You are really heartless.” Jennifer said coldly, her voice gloomy and frightening.

Paige’s face pale and she did not know what to say.

“Lexie, listen to me, live in this first floor, now you have to give birth to the baby, then we’ll see how they want to send us off. I would like to show the whole A City how unreasonable and deceitful this Harvey family is.” Jennifer said loudly towards Lexie, as her anger became unbearable.

Lexie dried her tears, bit her lip and nodded.

Of course there was still a ray of hope in her heart that Calvin also lived on the first floor. Although he said that he slept on the sofa, but as long as he did not stay in the same room with that woman, it was enough to make her heart feel comfortable.

Belle stood upstairs, looking down on all this with a cold smile on her face.

Her eyes met Lexie and Jennifer’s malevolent gaze, her eyebrows raised, she gave a light laugh, turned around and walked happily towards the room.

The second floor was now quiet, and she no longer had to smell Lexie’s pungent perfume, and no longer had to be bothered by Calvin.

And since she still had vomiting from time to time, she didn’t have to worry about being noticed now.

She walked into the bedroom and closed the door behind.

All the things in the bedroom that belonged to Calvin were thrown away by her, not a trace of them could be found anymore, the bedroom space now belonged to her.

Scanning the room slightly,, she was surprised to find that the bedroom was so big that it scared her and even made her feel sad, her heart empty and uncomfortable.

She understood the reason for this feeling, and an astringent bitterness passed through her heart, but she bit her lip and crawled under the cover.

Very tired, very sleepy, she wanted to get a good night’s sleep.

Emily made her favourite chicken wings and stewed bird’s nest congee for lunch, but Belle didn’t have much appetite and only ate a bit before falling asleep again.

When she woke up in the afternoon, she was in better spirits.

She turned on the computer and started the car design again, and it seemed to be the only way to forget the pain of real life.

It was dark.

She didn't go downstairs to get something to eat.

Neither did she want to see those people, let alone have dinner with them, listen to their cold words. She learned from Emily that Jennifer, perhaps for the sake of Lexie's mood, had not left tonight, but stayed at Harvey Mansion.

Since this was the case, Belle was even more reluctant to go down.

After working on the car design for a long time, she just felt tired and crawled into bed early.

In the darkness, she curled herself up under the cover and fell into a deep sleep.

There would be no more Calvin's company. Today, she not only had arranged two bodyguards, but she had also changed the locks, so Calvin could not get in.

In this bedroom, since she had moved in again on Sophia's orders, it seemed that she had Calvin with her every night, his firm chest always warming her cold body and her heart in the darkness of the night.

But it had all gone!

Tears flowed down from the corner of her eyes and soon slid to her mouth, astringent and bitter.