Go After 210

Chapter 210

"Belle, do you hear me?" When Kate saw that her daughter in a daze, she could not help but asked again with a heavier tone.

Belle came to her senses and saw that Calvin was looking at her with a smile on his face and a deep gaze. She immediately understood his meaning and knew the intention of his arrangement, so she could only say with a bitter smile.

"Don't worry, Mom, I will."

Kate was unhappy with her perfunctory answer. With a sign, she looked at Bell was displeasure. She thought a woman should be active to win a man's heart.

"Did you hear that? Take good care of your father-in-law from now on." Calvin came close to her ear, smiling roguishly.

Belle rolled her eyes at him as she listened, but Calvin just laughed.

"Calvin, what happened to your right face?" Kate then saw the bloody nail marks on Calvin's face and couldn't help but ask out in shock.

Calvin was stunned and raised his head, touching his right face, smiling, "Mom, a wild cat scratched me last night, it's fine."

"Oh, why are you so careless? Have you seen a doctor? It'll be a problem if the cat gets infected, you should clean it." Kate asked with painful concern.

"It's fine, I've already seen the doctor and it will be fine in a couple of days." Calvin smiled and replied, "That cat last night was wild and had a bad temper. It has sharp cat claws."

Calvin exaggerated the description, and Belle's face was already unpleasant, full of anger.

This bastard was just about to accuse her.

She secretly reached out and pinched him hard.

Calvin opened his mouth to exhale in pain and muffled a sound, his face turning pale.

"Calvin, what's wrong? It still hurts, right? Go and ask the doctor to give you some medicine." Kate saw the pain on his face and said with concern.

"It's okay, I'll fix that wild cat tomorrow. Mom, you have some rest, I have something to talk to Belle." Calvin smiled brightly and gritted his teeth, teasing Kate into laughing too.

"Okay." Kate smiled, "You are busy, you can't keep delaying. Don't worry, your father will be taken care of by Belle. You go out first, I have something to say to Belle, I will let her go to you right away."

"Alright then, I'll wait for her outside." Calvin nodded his head in agreement, glanced at Belle out of the corner of his eye and walked out.

"Belle, did you have a fight with Calvin?" Kate asked with a serious face just after Calvin had left.

"No," Belle replied, "We're fine."

To allay her fears, she was arguing, not wanting her mother to know anything else.

"Nonsense, I am your mother, don't lie to me." Kate sank her face and said in deliberate anger.

"Mom, I really didn't lie to you." Belle was helpless. Calvin had now completely won her mother's heart!

"Belle, I can see that." Kate sighed and her eyes filled with tears, "You must have scratched Calvin's face. As a woman, you should be gentle and considerate, don't argue with your man, or it will be laughed at. Calvin is a famous man, and his face has been scratched, how should he face others? Your mother-in-law will have a problem with you if she sees that. Don't ever do it again."

Kate taught very seriously.

Over the past few days, Calvin came over every day, while her daughter has been coming less often. And Calvin was nice to her, so she could guess that Calvin was trying to please her, so that she could persuade Belle.

The fact that a young couple is in conflict is nothing as long as it is not a matter of principle, not to mention the fact that it is Calvin who has come to please her, means that it is her daughter who has the upper hand now, so despite her worries, she is in a happy mood.

Today, looking at Calvin's face, it is obvious that they are not yet completely made up, so while both of them are here, she would like to advise my daughter not to be in conflict with her husband, for a woman should be gentle.

Belle was speechless to hear that. She could not let her mother know the truth, so she hurriedly said, "Mom, I know, it's really nothing, we are fine, don't worry."

"Good." Belle did not look like she was lying, so Kate put her mind at ease, put away her sad face, and said lovingly, "Daughter, don't mind my nagging, I am doing it for your own good. I only have one daughter, only when you are happy will I be truly happy. Everything else is unimportant, understand?"

With a sour nose, Belle nodded and stepped forward to hug Kate and said with a sob, "Mom, I know, don't worry, I will live a good life, and you must get well soon. I won't be happy if you are not well."

"Yes, I will." Kate said with a loving face, a smile on her face and tears flowing down from her eyes.

She said, "Mom, you must get well, I'll take you out to play. I have something to do, so I will take my leave first."

"Okay, okay." Kate agreed, her face no longer sad.

Belle hurriedly slipped out, unable to stay here any longer without triggering her mother's sadness.

Just as she walked out, she ran into a man.

"Do you miss me a lot?" Calvin was standing outside when Belle slipped out in a panic and bumped right into him, he reached out and wrapped his hand around her.

"How dare you behave like this? Aren't you afraid that your left face will get scratched too?" Belle broke away from him and gave him a hateful glare, saying viciously.

"What did I do wrong again?" Calvin expressed his aggression and dissatisfaction.

"What do you mean?" In fear that her mother might hear her inside, Belle walked forward to a secluded place, before turning her head and gritting her teeth towards Calvin.

"Belle, is your hatred for me really that heavy? It looks like you want to kill me." Calvin uttered in a righteous manner, "Your mother has told you to take care of your father-in-law in the future, from now on my dad will be in your hands until he recovers."

Calvin declared as a matter of course.

"On what grounds?" Belle puffed up her cheeks and rolled her eyes, "Do you take me as your nanny? There are so many people in your Harvey family, why don't you have them come over?"

Belle was very annoyed with Calvin for taking matters into his own hands by moving her mother next to Hudson's ward without her consent, and now he was blatantly asking her to take care of Hudson. He was really overbearing.

"Belle, you are my wife, how can I treat you as a nanny? I never thought of it that way, I just want to ask you to take care of my father. What's wrong with a daughter-in-law taking care of her father-in-law, I have no confidence in other people." Calvin wrapped his arms around her shoulders and his tone suddenly became sincere.

Belle's eyes narrowed as she listened.

"Belle, trust me, I have my reason, it's just going to be hard on you." His bright eyes blinked.

"Not many people in Harvey Mansion know about my mother's illness, and placing my mother next to your father will let the truth come to light." Belle was apprehensive and still refused to accept.

"Don't worry, no one will come over here except my mum. My mum is old and it wouldn't be convenient if she takes care of my dad every day, so please help me when you have time." Calvin said, "Sooner or later, my mum will have to know about what happened to your family, and you can't keep your dad's affairs a secret from my mum, right?"

Belle bowed her head in silence.

"Belle, remember, the situation that my father's illness is about to be cured must not be known to anyone for the time being, do you understand?" Calvin lowered his head and whispered in her ears.

Belle froze and looked up at Calvin's eyes. The light in those eyes instantly illuminated her eyes.

After a moment, she nodded and asked thoughtfully, "Why?"

Calvin smiled and put his arm around her shoulder, "That's all we can do for now, you'll understand me in the future."

Belle was silent.

"Okay, I promise you." A moment later, she looked up and replied decisively, "But you must also promise me that you will find out the cause of my father's death as soon as possible and bring the murderer to justice."

"Okay." Calvin's face suddenly gloomed and after a moment of silence, he said, "Belle, I will take you to see Martin now, but you have to remain calm."

His tone was solemn.

A cold light flashed in Belle's eyes, and she looked out at the dark and dreary sky as she walked alone towards the front.

Calvin followed closely behind and said somewhat nervously and uneasily, "Belle, I am sorry, I have always misunderstood you before. In fact it is our Harvey family that has wronged you. I have considered telling you, but you have been reluctant to pay attention to me, today I will take you to see him, I hope you can be clam."

Calvin's worries were very justified, ever since he knew that Ethan's case was related to Martin, he had been thinking about when to tell Belle and how she would react. After all, it was the revenge of killing her father, could she bear it? By now, he fully understood his grandmother's worry.