

Go After 211

Chapter 211

Belle walked with his head down and did not speak.

Calvin followed closely, inexplicably nervous.

Her silence disturbed him.

Belle walked slowly, and Calvin trailed slowly.

She quickened her pace, and he followed suit.

The atmosphere was dull.

Belle smiled coldly with infinite sorrow in her heart.

He was worried about her because he was afraid that she would not forgive Martin and take revenge on him!

Blake had already told her that day that her father's death was related to Martin and had told her that Martin would soon be released on bail.

Sophia's worry was completely understandable now. Giving her the inheritance of Harvey Mansion, a jewel as valuable as the Heart of the Ocean, and, frankly speaking, it was atoning for her grandson's sins.

It seemed that Sophia knew the inside story a long time ago but did not tell her, instead she took these remedial measures.

She had said so, begging her to forgive the Harvey family's descendants one day in the future for her sake.

She was really wise, since ancient times, no elders would give such valuable property to outsiders instead of his grandsons. How lucky she was to have the love of Sophia, and to get so much inheritance.

It was a feeling that only she understood.

But Sophia had really succeeded in impressing her by doing so. Since Blake had told her the story, she had not rushed over to chastise him or tried to take revenge on him, or even taken the approach of fleeing from him, just because she was concerned about Sophia.

"So, you're planning to bail him out, are you?" She asked coldly, without a hint of expression on her face, as she stopped abruptly in her tracks.

"Belle, what makes you think that?" He asked in surprise.

"What should I think then? He is your cousin, and you have the responsibility to protect him and bail him out. Even if he killed my father, you can't really avenge his death. I've understood your family's intentions for a long time, and since my father's accident, I've seen through the warmth and coldness in this world. My father's subordinates and friends all avoid me, afraid that I will borrow from them. And my relatives even took the advantage to take my father's fortune, my mother and I got kicked out. My husband, from a rich family, only watched aside. Because Martin is my ex-husband's cousin, I can only

forgive him, for I got favor from Grandma, or, I will be blamed. In fact, I have known all this for a long time." Belle walked against the wind, smiling sadly, tears slowly flowing out of her eyes.

Calvin's eyes went wide and his face went white.

"Belle, how could you have such a thought? Although Martin is my family member, I would never harbor anyone. If I really had this in mind, I would not have investigated this case in the first place. This case related to the Harvey Corp is obviously detrimental to my company and the Harvey family, so why should I investigate it? I just want to give you justice, you must believe me." Calvin was anxious, looking at Belle's pale face, his heart felt like it was being attacked by a sharp blade, the pain was unspeakable. Ashamed and anxious, he only had to explain seriously, "I will not go to bail out Martin, why should I go to bail him out? If he has made a mistake, he has to take the consequence. I didn't know the real situation at the time and hurt your feeling, but I didn't want to watch by."

He took her hand, which was so cold that it chilled his heart.

"Belle, forgive me, if I had known about your father's car accident, everything would have been different. Apart from saying sorry, I really don't know what I can do to have your forgiveness. I will make it up for you, okay? Please put yourself in my shoes, when you came to me, why didn't you just tell me everything? We weren't even divorced at that time, I had a responsibility to take care of it, but why didn't you want to tell me?"

"Tell you?" Belle laughed coldly once again, "Who am I to tell you? Since we got married, have you ever treated me as your wife? Have you ever considered my mother and father as family? No, you never have, not only have you never addressed them, but you've never even looked at him. With such a marriage relationship, why should I make a fool of myself to tell you, so that you can humiliate me?"

Calvin's face became even paler, his lips opened but not a word came out.

The sky was overcast, the wind had started to blow again and the sun, which had just shown itself for a while, was suddenly covered by clouds.

Belle walked forward, tears filling her eyes, biting her red lips to death and not saying another word.

Calvin's heavy footsteps followed in silence.

She walked, he walked.

She stopped, he stopped.

"There's no need to follow me." Belle said coldly.

"No, I have to." Calvin responded stubbornly.

Belle stopped paying attention to him and walked straight towards the car park.

Calvin's car was not parked alongside hers.

She took a sigh of relief, and opened the car door.

The car started and raced quickly towards the front.

After a while.

When she finally lost sight of Calvin's Hummer, Belle breathed a sigh of relief.

'I'm not going to go to Martin with you, and I won't believe you.'

The car drove off some way and then turned around, heading directly for the A City Public Security Bureau.

Calvin sat in the Hummer and watched her car disappear from sight, not rushing to follow him for fear of her getting emotional knowing that he was following her and having an accident.

"Finley, I want to see Martin." Belle came to the criminal investigation room and made a request to Finley.

Finley was discussing the case with his men, and he heard Belle's voice and looked up with some surprise.

"You are ..."

"I am the daughter of Ethan Morris." Her expression was calm as she said indifferently.

"Oh", Finley looked Belle up and down, "your father's case is still in the process of detective, although it has been found that it is related to Martin, as far as the evidence held so far, it would be rash to draw a conclusion. I hope that when you see Martin, I hope you will be sensible and control your emotions."

"I know." Belle nodded in agreement, her eyes dark and obscure.

The criminal investigation parlour, with its simple metal table and seats, is otherwise empty and terribly silent.

When Martin came out wearing a handclasp, his handsome face was full of fatigue and haggardness, his beard was growing out and he was full of obscurity.

But when his eyes met Belle, who was standing in the parlour looking at him coldly, a bright light instantly flared in his dead eyes, a light that contained excitement, expectation, surprise and guilt.

"Belle, you've come to see me!" His face was full of excitement.

"No, I'm not here to see you." Belle's face was expressionless as she ruthlessly interrupted his hopes and said coldly, "Who am I to come and see the man who killed my father?"

"I ...," said Martin, as the light that had flared in his eyes dimmed and shame overwhelmed him.

"I'm here to ask you why you killed my father. Why?" Belle's eyes flushed red as she sternly chided.

"Belle, I," Martin looked shocked and scared, and his eyes were filled with deep remorse. He wanted to reach over and take her hand, only to find that it was no longer possible. The handicaps clasped on his hand, the sound of metal clashing directly against his heart, all the bitterness in his heart gushed out, and he said in a trembling voice, "Belle, listen to my explanation, it's not like that, I never thought of wanting your father to die."

“Is that so?” Belle laughed out coldly, “But my father has been killed by you, and my mother is still lying in the hospital, isn’t that what you did? What exactly did they do to you to make you do such a thing?”

The pain was so great that Belle’s reasoning finally went out of control, she was questioning angrily, her eyes filled with tears of anger, her mind was filled with her father’s bloodied face and her mother’s miserable condition after losing her legs. If possible, she would like to kill him by herself.

But another old voice kept screaming, “Belle, please forgive my grandchildren in future for my sake.”

Sophia’s voice kept ringing in her head and running straight into her heart.

Belle shivered and clutched her head, screaming out in pain.

In the monitoring room, Finley was standing in front of the surveillance video, his sunken eyes locked on Martin’s face.

Calvin also sat in front of the video, his muscles tense as he watched the picture, his sharp eyes unblinking.

When Asher heard that Calvin had come over, he also came over to accompany him personally.

The image of Belle crying immediately stirred Calvin’s nerves and he abruptly stood up, about to rush in.

“Mr. Harvey, calm down, this is the time to really see the true heart of Martin, let’s wait for now. There are police officers right outside the parlour, they won’t hurt Miss Morris.” Finley pulled him back in time and calmly analysed the situation.

Calvin’s impulse was only calmed down.

In fact, just now in the street he had been secretly trailing Belle’s car, worried about her accident, but did not expect this woman was very sensitive, soon he was found. She became emotional, driving the car swayed from side to side, which was very dangerous. In order to no longer stimulate her, he could only first hide, and then use the satellite positioning system to search her car surprisingly to the Public Security Bureau.

She came here alone, obviously not trusting him.

He gave a bitter smile.

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“Belle, really, I didn’t expect to get your father killed. You know I love you so much, how could I want to get your father killed?” Martin’s face turned white with fear and anxiety.

“The evidence is all there, and you’re still trying to weasel out of it.” Belle had always known Martin’s unpredictable mind, so of course she wouldn’t believe his lies.

“Belle, trust me.” Belle’s distrustful expression pierced Calvin’s heart with bitterness, but he also knew that she had no reason to believe him, and only had to repeatedly explain, “Belle, you have to believe me, I really didn’t want your father to die, I didn’t expect the consequences to be like this at all.”

He suddenly tilted his eager face, murmuring.

“Belle, when I was still very young, the first time I saw you at the banquet in Ink Garden, I fell in love with you and swore that I would marry you in my life. I thought about you every day and wanted to see you, even if I was stupid, I would not have thought of getting your father killed. Believe it or not, this is really what I thought.”

His face was filled with sorrowful memories, the muscles of his face twisted, but his eyes were filled with unrequited attachment and fervent longing for Belle.

Belle was stunned in her heart and glared at him sternly as she asked with a cold smile, “So, they are all accusing you wrongly?”

Martin’s gaze darkened, his face full of helplessness and sorrow, avoiding Belle’s eyes for a long time before saying in a low voice, “Belle, that car accident was indeed designed by me, because your father and I both ran for the position as the director of the finance department. I wanted to win so that your whole family would be impressed with me, to change my position in your mind and to attract your attention, but I got carried away and found Bill and gave him money, asking him to find a way to stop your father from running for office the next day. I really didn’t expect that Bill would go so far as to run your father over and kill him. That was not I wanted, since you father died, I have been guilty.”

He finally admitted it. Belle put on a cold smile.

The face of Martin was full of fear, disheveled, lifeless expression, completely different from the previous deep, cunning and unpredictable one. Belle had a flash of surprise inside, such an expression had never been seen before.

“So what? My father died tragically anyway because of your design, and do you think you can shift the blame?” She questioned angrily.

Who can understand the pain of such a loss? Such a long day of suffering is not something that can be justified by such words.

Her father died, and her mother was confined to bed for the rest of her life, all this terrible suffering because of his greed for office.

“Belle, I know I’m guilty and I don’t want to beg for your forgiveness, but I just want to tell you that I really never wanted you to suffer, I’ve always loved you deeply. I caused all of this, now I’m willing to plead guilty and admit my punishment, but I just want to tell you what’s really in my heart. I don’t just want to beg for your forgiveness. I deserve to die for my sins. I am content to tell you what is in my heart today, and to be able to look at you again.” In Martin’s eyes was an incomparably sincere confession.

“Belle, you are the most beautiful, kind girl I have ever seen, I have never regretted loving you.” Martin continued to murmur his confession and suddenly leaned forward, looking at Belle seriously and intently and said solemnly, “Listen to me, leave Calvin, leave the Harvey family, you won’t be happy there. Calvin can’t give you the love you want, I admit I’m not as good as him, but from the bottom of my heart, I want you to be happy. Go, Belle, go as far away as possible, the better. The longer you stay with Calvin, the more you will be hurt in the future, those people will not let you off the hook. You should find a man who loves you and live your life happily, believe me, what I say is true, it is for your own good.”

He finished these words in one breath, then squinted his eyes, as if he wanted to burn Belle deep into his mind. He gazed at her steadily before finally closing his eyes and turning his head away.

“Belle, go away, never come to see me again, I have said all that I can say, I have reminded you of what I should remind you of. I can only be sorry for you in this life, I will willingly accept the punishment of the law.” After he had said this fTristanessly, he did not look back again and walked away towards the inside.

Belle stood dumbfounded until she walked out of the parloure.

Who were those people he spoke of?

Was there something else to hide?

When she tried to ask him, he was long gone!

No, what he said could not be trusted. Belle shook her head and slowly walked out towards the outside.

He loved to play with these so-called hints, going so far as to suggest last time that Dad’s death had something to do with Calvin. Fortunately, she believed in love at that time, so there was no misunderstanding.

“Mr. Harvey, what do you think? Are Martin’s words credible?” Until Martin left the parlour, Calvin was still staring intently at the picture and could not come back to his senses.

Martin’s words really stunned him

Not surprised by his love for Belle, but surprised by his advice to her.

He had never cared for Martin’s words before, but today his words still shocked him.

Could he really not give Belle the love he wanted?

The question that never crossed his mind, or he even thought it was impossible. How could he not give love to a woman? It never occurred to him that a woman would be unhappy staying by his side.

No.

Martin must be slandering him and stirring up trouble, just because he couldn’t get Belle’s love. Calvin thought darkly.

“Mr. Harvey.” Finley looked at him and called softly once again.

The two brothers of the Harvey family are both in love with a woman at the same time, and Martin even was jealous even though he was in prison!

“What is it?” Calvin came to his senses and lifted his head to look at Finley.

The corner of Finley’s mouth pulled out a smile and he only had to ask again, “Mr. Harvey, do you think Martin’s words are credible?”

Calvin's thoughts were pulled back, and only then did he think about the main matter, and mused, "I think so, but there are still many suspicions about the matter, we can't take it lightly. Let's catch Bill first."

"Well, this is the only way to go, we can't be too hasty yet. I wonder when Albie will give the order to catch Bill." Asher spoke up calmly, he was very nervous about the order from Albie, and he was even more devoted to flattering Calvin, expecting him to say more nice words in front of Albie.

In the Fragrance Garden.

Lexie was so depressed that she sat restlessly, a light of panic and anxiety passing through her eyes from time to time.

The agitation did not stop until Hanna walked in.

"Have you made a clear enquiry that Hudson can indeed move?" She asked anxiously towards Hanna.

"Yes, it's true." Hanna gasped, obviously having walked in a hurry just now, and replied mysteriously, "Yesterday, I heard what Paige said to Emily with a smile, as if he would soon be able to stand up. Just now I went to the hospital myself, although I couldn't go in, I have a classmate who is working as a nurse inside. And she told me it's true. After Hudson was sent to America for treatment, his arm can move, the doctor in America said that he seems to be able to speak soon."

Lexie's face became even gloomier, the panic on her face increased and her heart became a mess, when she looked up again she saw that Hanna was curiously looking at her. She let out a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

She was so anxious when she learned that her father-in-law was about to get well. What happened to Hudson must be related to her. Hanna thought.

"Hanna, you have done a great job. I am the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family, and I also hope that my father-in-law will get well, but I still have a selfish heart. I don't want the old man to get well and spoil my good deeds, so I am just worried." Lexie was worried that Hanna might suspect something, so she explained.

Hanna nodded with a smile, but she did not believe Lexie, planning to figure out the truth, so that she can blackmail Lexie. With this thought, Hanna gave a bright smile.

"You go first, I'm going to rest." Lexie sent Hanna away and sat down on the chair, pondering. After a while, she made a phone call, picked up her bag and walked towards the outside.

"Babe, why didn't you tell me before you came back?" Jennifer opened the door to see her daughter back, she was surprised but worried if she had been bullied by Belle.

But this time Lexie didn't look aggrieved, instead she had a nervous and flustered look.

"Mum, has Dad come back yet?" Lexie asked as soon as she entered the door.

"What's going on? Come to the study." Tristan's voice came out of the living room.

Soon, Lexie was in a hurry and heading towards the study, not even taking her shoes off.

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"Dad, please bail out Martin." Lexie said anxiously just as she closed the door.

Tristan's face sank as he asked in a dark voice, "What is the reason?"

"Dad, he has come out, I need his help. I managed to have conceive Calvin's child now, even Sofia has agreed to our marriage, it's about to work out. If Hudson wakes up, I'm afraid this matter will be in vain." Lexie said anxiously with her face flushed.

"Could it be that Hudson would oppose you or dislike his grandson?" Tristan was very puzzled, his eyes full of doubts.

"It's not like that." Lexie was anxious, "Dad, you don't have to ask, I have a reason, I can't say it clearly now, but you must help me in this matter. I am your only daughter, if you don't help me, you will regret it."

Lexie threatened, wiping her eyes.

Tristan was surprised, as it was common sense that Hudson did not like Belle that much before he passed out, and it did not necessarily mean a bad thing when he woke up, but what was the reason behind his daughter's request?

But Lexie didn't allow him to ask more questions before she hurried out.

"Lexie, Lexie, where are you going? Be careful." Jennifer shouted anxiously towards Lexie's distant back.

"She is still pregnant, but she ran away, what if something wrong happen?" Jennifer walked in as she uttered, "Tristan, what exactly does she want with you? It's really worrying."

Tristan stood up after a moment of contemplation, his face dark.

"Your daughter has been spoiled by you since she was young, how old is she now? Can you control her for the rest of her life?" Tristan was in a heavy mood and reprimanded Jennifer.

"Tristan, what are you talking about?" Jennifer was reprimanded by Tristan for no reason and was upset, "I only have this one daughter, so naturally I spoil her, but so what? Don't all girls need to be spoiled? Look at how good our Lexie is, having a daughter like this is still not good enough? But you, as a father, you don't like your daughter at all."

"You ..." Tristan got angry, pointing his finger at Jennifer and saying soberly, "All you know is to spoil her, and you don't distinguish between right and wrong, you will regret it one day."

After saying that, he slammed the door and went straight out.

A red Lamborghini pulled up at the entrance of the Public Security Bureau.

Martin walked out of it.

The weather outside was so nice, the sun was out, the fresh air was surrounding him from all sides and he couldn't help but open his mouth and take a few greedy breaths.

He had been locked in that dark, damp detention cell, interrogated daily by Finley.

He didn't expect to be released, so he stood frozen as if he were in a dream.

The windows of the red car were slowly rolled down.

With curly hair draped over her shoulders, sexy red lips, Lexie look stunning, sunglasses covering her pretty face.

Martin, who had just come out of hell, felt for the first time that Lexie's face was not so annoying anymore, at least when he was in prison, it was only Lexie who came over to help him and got him out of that terrible prison.

"Get in, don't you want to go yet?" Lexie took off her sunglasses and smiled enchantingly.

Martin was dumbfounded, but immediately woke up and scrambled to open the car door and get in, as if the world outside was a flood of beasts that would swallow him if he was one step slower. A smug slime was seen on Lexie's face.

"What do you want to eat?" She asked as she twisted the steering wheel.

If such a question had been asked before, he would have scoffed, but now, he had been starved for days, and the food in the cell was unpalatable as pig food.

His mind flashed to the exquisite and sumptuous dishes, and he felt his belly rumble with hunger.

Lexie heard the rumble in his belly and smiled even more brightly.

He was driven to a hotel, where he took a shower before pacing to a pre-booked private room.

"Serve the food." Lexie sat gracefully on the sofa. When she saw the refreshed Martin walk in, she ordered towards the waiter who was standing at one side.

"Yes." The waiter went out and soon brought in a steaming assortment of delicacies.

Martin picked up his chopsticks, picked up the food on the table, and then brought it to his mouth, gulping.

Lexie was secretly surprised, thinking that the life in detention was really harsh. Even Martin, who had always been proud and conceited, the head of the Finance Department, was imprisoned and changed into a different person after only a few days.

"Here, have some wine, this is good wine, a bottle costs tens of thousands." Seeing that Martin had almost finished, Lexie stood up, poured a full glass of wine and handed it over.

The rich aroma of the wine wafted directly into his nose, and Martin's mouth watered at once. No longer excusing himself, he took it and tilted his head and drank it all in one go.

"Good wine." He smacked his lips and couldn't help but utter.

"Of course, to entertain Director Harvey must be good wine and good food." Lexie smiled flirtatiously and sat down beside him, the strong smell of perfume hitting Martin's nostrils.

He smiled awkwardly and picked up the chopsticks on the table again and went towards the food on his plate. A piece of crispy duck had just been chucked into his mouth, and he heard Lexie ask in a straightforward manner, "Director Harvey, what are your plans for the future?"

Martin was rapidly chewing the food in his mouth, and when he heard this question, he paused and a flash of trepidation passed through his eyes. But the food in his mouth was so delicious that he continued to eat.

Lexie smiled, "No rush, no one here to steal from you. Do you know who treated you well? If it wasn't for me, you are still in that cold prison."

A hint of trepidation appeared in Martin's eyes, followed shortly by a flow of gratitude.

"Lexie, thank you, I didn't expect you'd think of me and care about me at this time." He said seriously, picking up the tissue on the table and wiping his lips.

Lexie smiled, ran her hand down the curly hair on her forehead and asked kindly, "Are you full yet? Would you like more food?"

He finished, rubbing his hands lightly over his stomach.

"No, I am full." Martin shook his head, belching.

"Don't worry, we're in the same boat, we won't watch you suffer." She said very generously and graciously.

Martin was shocked by these words, was he in the same boat as her?

No, he did not want to.

He only hoped that after he got out this time, he would never do those bad things again, and from then on he would live a good life, marry and have children, and live the happy life that all men in the world could live.

How could he still be in the same boat as her? He didn't want that.

At that moment, he shook his head and said seriously, "Lexie, from now on, I just want to live a normal life, I don't want to do anything. I am a descendant of the Harvey family, I will be fed and clothed."

Lexie laughed coldly in her heart, how could such a good thing happen in this world? It was clear that the case against Ethan was proven, so how could this be the end of the matter after he got released?

What an inability to see his situation. If he was of use, how could she have used her dad's connections to bail him out?

"You really think you'll ever get your quiet life back?" Lexie asked arrogantly.

Calvin's hand shook and he raised his confused eyes, but said very seriously, "Lexie, let it all go, let's never think about those sordid things again from now on. A peaceful life is a blessing, why chase those unattainable dreams?"

He meant it when he said it, and he really advised her.

After this prison sentence, he has figured out a lot of things he couldn't figure out before, and he just wanted to get on with his life.

He really wouldn't want to go through all that again if he could get out of prison safely this time.

"It's impossible." Seeing his discouraged look, Lexie sneered out.

"Why?" Martin asked in confusion.

"Why?" Lexie raised her eyes, frowning, her face sullen, "You're really stupid, given your current situation, do you think you can get away with it?"

Martin froze in shock, the light in his eyes dimming, but was still puzzled.

"Now your position as director of the Finance Department has been suspended, the case of Ethan has also been filed. Since the case must be filed to have the results, do you think you are safe now? It is ridiculous, the reason why you can still be bailed out, it is because this case is full of doubts. Once the evidence is conclusive, you will be screwed, no one can help you, so if you want to fight for real relief, you can only do it by yourself, understand?" Lexie analyzed clearly, "The key now is not to let this case be closed. We should turn it over, and then everything is a misunderstanding, no one can do anything to you anymore, and you can have your normal life back."

Martin sat somewhat dumbfounded.

Lexie's words were reasonable, in fact, he understood all this. At first he thought it was Lexie who had used Tristan's connections to free him completely, but now he saw that it was not that way at all.

The police have already found out that he designed this matter, how can they let him go? Even if the Public Security Bureau let him go, Calvin would not let him go, and even Belle. How could he have such a dream? He should have become stupid from being detained!

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"Tell you what, now you only have one way out, and that is to cooperate with me. It is always the winner who is the king and the loser who is the knave, as long as we can unite and hold the power in our hands, then everything will be up to us, no one can do anything to us." Lexie smiled charmingly ..

Cooperate with her? Knowing what she was thinking, Martin shivered all over.

'No, I can't get involved with her anymore, it's simply self-destructive and too unethical.'

"Don't you want the inheritance of Harvey Mansion anymore? You know that after this incident, it is impossible that your position as the director to retain, and Sophia will not necessarily give you the succession right. Have you thought about your own future?" Lexie's eyes grew colder and colder as she gazed at him and asked in a cold voice.

Usually he had a deep heart, but in critical moment, he was useless. Lexie despised him, but she needed his help.

The muscles in Martin's face twisted, and he was still silent and not willing to cooperate with Lexie.

“Well, to tell you the amazing news, Hudson’s illness is about to be cured.” Lexie leaned close to his ear and whispered.

“What? Hudson is about to get well?” Martin was so frightened that he dropped the cup in his hand and asked in fear and anxiety.

“That’s right.” Lexie smiled grimly and said discontentedly, “What are you panicking about? It’s not like he is all healed, at least he can’t talk yet.”

Martin was completely shocked by this news and sat in a daze.

If Hudson woke up, the truth happened three years ago would come out. If that’s the case, it’s unlikely that his grandmother will ever forgive him, and he’ll probably have to be kicked out of the Harvey Corp, and all his property and inheritance rights will be gone, which is a rule set by his grandfather before he died, and then all that property will fall into Calvin’s hands.

How can this be!

This Calvin is really lucky.

His eyes began to flush red and his hands began to shake.

“What are you worried about? It’s not too late, as long as you cooperate with me.” Lexie said lightly.

“Then how do I have to cooperate with you?” It was only after a long time that Martin asked, and understood why Lexie wanted to bail him out.

“Don’t worry, we’ll take the long view.” Seeing that Martin was finally willing to cooperate, Lexie smiled.

“How?” Martin asked curiously.

“It’s very simple, I want to be Mrs. Harvey, drive Belle out of the Harvey Mansion, let grandma take back her inheritance. And I will keep your position. As long as Belle is settled, all problems will be settled, by then, won’t everything in the Harvey family still be yours and mine? Once Sophia is gone, all the power and status will be ours. Although Calvin and I will have more, but don’t worry, we are a family and I will not treat you badly. And you’ll still be the same noble and incorruptible Director Harvey that everyone looks up to, how about that?” Lexie said seductively.

Belle face flashed in his mind. He had already done something wrong in his life, if he did something like that again, how was he going to face her?

“Don’t worry, when you have power and authority, Belle has no one to rely on. As long as you are willing to offer a lot of money to entice her, maybe she will fall into your arms.” Lexie had read his mind, and she advised, “If you don’t get rid of her, in the future, this Harvey family will all belong to her. Think about it, if she gets all the fortune, will you still be able to get her? That’s impossible. Calvin loves her very much, and as long as she stays in the Harvey Mansion, you won’t stand a chance. And the only way we’ll all be okay is if she disappears.”

The words that Lexie said were true and insightful. The words that he said to her in the criminal investigation room last time were really all in his heart, but if he wanted to hurt her now, could he really do it?

But their interests are at odds, and do they have to do this for their own future?

“Lexie, let me think about it.” He spoke with difficulty, his heart was incomparably conflicted, really unwilling to go down this path.

“You can take your time to think about it, but we can settle Hudson first.” Lexie repeatedly reminded, the light in her eyes ruthless and gloomy.

Martin nodded with mixed feelings.

As the year draws to a close, the Harvey Mansion got its cleaning.

Just after breakfast, Ruth came over and pulled Belle to the side and said quietly, “Grandma wants to see you.”

Belle asked somewhat strangely, “Ruth, what do Grandma want from me?”

Ruth smiled, “She just wants to talk to you. In fact, the old lady’s mind is very difficult to grasp, I can’t guess it.”

“Okay.” Belle nodded and followed Ruth.

In the Ink Garden, plums were in bloom in all colors, very dazzling. Belle looked at the beautiful plum blossoms with pleasure.

That year, she came with her father to meet Sophia in the Ink Garden, and the garden was full of plum blossoms, she saw a figure, playing a flute in the plum garden.

Perhaps it was these damned feelings that guided her and led her slowly into the trap of tenderness.

Then, a delicate figure among plum blossoms caught her eye.

It was a young and beautiful girl, wearing a short skirt and a stylish red down jacket draped over her, very bright and eye catching.

Belle’s eyes rested on her body.

“Whose girl is this? How come I’ve never seen her in Harvey Mansion before?”

“Mrs. Harvey, she is Rosa Perry.” Ruth explained with a smile.

Rosa Perry? Belle’s mind searched for this name, it seemed a bit familiar, but she couldn’t remember who it was.

“She is Young Master Martin’s fiancé.” Ruth explained with a smile.

The girl was picking plum blossoms, one by one, and from a distance they looked like a fluttering butterfly, very eye-catching.

Could this be Rosa Perry the daughter of General Oakley Perry of the capital’s military community?

Belle froze and looked towards her again.

The young and beautiful girl collected these plums with aspirations of love and full of expectations. Did she know what was happening to Martin now?

When she thought of the other day she met Martin, she took a sigh.

Sophia was reclining on a couch chair, her white hair tied up. Upon seeing Belle enter, she gave her a slight jowl and waved at her with a smile.

“Hello, Grandma.” Belle walked forward and greeted politely.

Sophia took her hand and was all smiles.

“Belle, come and talk to me.” She said.

Belle’s heart was apprehensive, but there was also a hint of silence.

It must be intercession for Martin. Now that Rosa had come over, the intention was obvious.

She stood sullenly, her heart heavy.

“Belle, is your mother feeling better?” She asked with concern and consideration as she tilted up her cloudy eyes.

She asked about Belle’s mother first and then cut to the chase. Thinking this, Belle said with a smile, “Thank you for your concern, Grandma. My mother’s surgery was successful and she’s recovering well for now.”

“That’s good, that’s good.” Sophia was so excited that she said repeatedly, and asked with a solemn expression, “Has Calvin gone over to take care of her and do his duty?”

“Yes, he was very good to my mother.” Still smiling blandly, Belle replied without being condescending.

“If only he had done so Tristanier.” Sophia sighed heavily as she spoke.

Belle dropped her eyes and did not speak.

“Belle, I have wronged you, and I know that you have hatred in your heart, but don’t worry, time will make you understand everything, and I believe that Calvin will give you a fair account.” Sophia said warmly and comfortingly, understanding Belle’s somewhat sad expression. She must hate the Harvey family, even though she didn’t say it out loud, Sophia felt it clearly.

This painstaking effort on her part might only be understood by Belle later.

“Ruth, go get my things.” Sophia turned to Ruth.

Ruth agreed and walked out.

Belle’s heart thumped, she really can’t take Grandma’s things anymore. Compared to these things, dad’s life was more important. Until now, she had never thought of forgiving Martin, she would rather give up those riches given by Sophia, but she did not say it out considering Grandma’s mood. She was waiting for a chance. She once said, whoever killed her dad, she would make him accept the justice of the law.

This was the minimum of fairness and justice, not something that money could buy.

As she was thinking about it, she saw Ruth walking over with a red box and gently placed it on Sophia's lap.

Sophia opened the box with trembling hands, but inside were some account books and other things, as well as several large bunches of keys, door cards and the like.

What was it?

As Belle was speculating, Sophia beckoned towards her, signalling her to step forward.

Belle cautiously took a step forward and stood fixedly.

Chapter 215

"Belle, I am getting old, now I'm handing over the rights of Ink Garden and the Harvey Mansion to you. From now on, you will be in charge of the family." Sophia said in a small but firm voice.

What! When Sophia said this, even Ruth was stunned, and Belle was even more shocked and incoherent, standing there without coming to grips with it.

On what grounds!

She was only an outsider, and she was considered an enemy to the Harvey family. Martin killed her father, but Sophia was giving her the family at this time, what exactly did she mean?

Did Sophia really want to risk giving her everything, betting on her character and morals in the hope that she will forgive her grandson, or did Sophia really trust her?

Her hand covered her stomach.

Could she carry this burden now that she was pregnant?

Or did Sophia already know that she was pregnant with Calvin's child? No, it was impossible, no one other than Lottie would know that she was carrying a child in her belly.

"Grandma, I can't accept this." Belle was uneasy and decisively refused, "This is the Harvey Mansion, your Harvey family's household, it's really inappropriate for me to be in charge. Grandma, you should give it to Paige, I really don't dare to take it."

Belle dared not accept the responsibility of being the head of the family.

"Belle, I know that our Harvey family does not treat you well and I know that the Harvey family should not have you to be in charge, but please help me and take charge of this family. I have trusted only my own judgement, no one else in this Harvey Mansion can be in charge of this family except you."

Belle was confused hearing that. Paige was very smart and capable, so how could she not even be able to be a family head? She was fifty years old and she could be good enough to be in charge of the family, but Sophia seemed to have seen through her mind, so she spoke up.

"Belle, if Paige could be in charge this family, I would have given it to her long ago, after all, she is my eldest daughter-in-law." Sophia's voice was somewhat helpless, and it made Belle confused.

“Grandma, Paige is very capable. I heard that she was the one who accompanied Hudson to develop Harvey Corp back then.” Belle defended Paige.

“That’s right, she did contribute a lot to Harvey Corp back then. But at that time, she had Hudson by her side. Hudson was calm and steady, and she was impatient, so they complemented each other. Coupled with the power of her family, it played a great role. But Paige is arrogant, could not tell wrong from right, and she is prone to be used. Calvin is the same. This is why I am uneasy about Calvin. Belle, I think highly of you and am willing to give you this family, I wonder if you are willing to accept it for my sake.”

Sophia gasped after saying a series of words, and then looked up at her, the light in her eyes holding expectation and hope.

Belle was dumbfounded, standing in a daze, not knowing what to do.

Could she accept being the head of the family?

No.

She stood still and not reaching out.

“Belle, just think of it as helping me, okay? In future, if you want to leave, feel free, just please help me take care of it for the time being, okay?” Sophia pleaded again.

Belle could no longer speak.

Could she be so heartless as to refuse the begging of a ninety-year-old woman?

“Belle, Grandma is begging you, say yes first.” Ruth advised Belle. She would be very happy if this family was really taken by Belle.

“But, Grandma, you know that it’s impossible for me to be with Calvin now, it’s not that I don’t want to be the head of the family, but I can’t. It’s not in the right name, it’s a joke.” Belle explained with great difficulty.

“No, only you can be the head of the family. It is up to fate if you are with Calvin or not, but for the time being, I would like to selfishly ask you to be the head of the family. Please help me to be the head of the family, and if you and Calvin have really reached a point of no return, then you will give it to the next head of the family, okay?” Sophia said with a very strong will.

What did she mean? The truth was that they were irreparable right now. Ever since Lexie became pregnant, it had been impossible between them, and there was no way that she would still stay with Calvin any more, she was just still waiting for a time.

But Sophia’s stubbornness really gave her a headache, plus Ruth kept persuading her.

Sophia was old and after a while of talking, she was out of breath and tired.

Belle had no choice but to take the keys, but her heart was heavy.

Not being able to resist Sophia, she had to say yes.

Now she had to go to the hospital every day to take care of Hudson and she was still carrying a baby in her belly. Who can be considerate of her?

She walked out with heavy feet.

Just after walking out of the gates of the Ink Garden, she unexpectedly met a pair of innocent eyes.

The girl looked quite with shoulder-length short hair, bright eyes, flushing face. She was endearing, and it seemed that after just one look at her, Belle liked her.

She was Rosa.

In a short skirt with boots and a light red duvet, she looked so beautiful, and such a red colour didn't look tacky on her at all.

Belle also wore red, but she thought she could never look pretty as Rosa.

"Are you Belle?" Rosa smiled sweetly upon seeing her, revealing two charming dimples.

Belle froze, it seemed to be the first time Rosa saw her, why did Rosa know her?

"Do you know me?" She asked with a polite smile and curiosity.

Rosa's bright eyes blinked and the smile on her face was very pure.

"I have known you for a long time."

Was this mockery or ridicule?

Was it that she was famous for her scandals or her divorce?

Belle's eyelids lifted slightly and she smiled blandly.

"Rosa, you are sweet. I am just a disillusioned person who is not in power, unlike you, you have a good family background, loving parents and you are so young and beautiful. You will surely be a happy woman in the future, rich and prosperous."

After finishing the sentence, she walked forward, not really intending to dwell on Rosa. They were not on the same page and had nothing in common to say.

But Rosa smiled sweetly, reached out and took her arm, and her clear, melodious voice rang out.

"Belle, the cars you designed are so beautiful, I love them so much. I have bought one of all the car you designed."

She spoke without concern, her face full of admiration, her eyes blinking.

So that was it!

Belle looked into her bright eyes.

There was a time when she had such a vision, when the world was full of dazzling beauty, but now she had so many distractions that it was difficult for such pure eyes.

"Thank you for your compliment, I am glad that you love the cars I designed." She smiled faintly.

“Belle, can I play with you?” Her beautiful clear eyes were filled with anticipation and longing again, and she even shook Belle’s arm involuntarily.

Belle froze, not knowing how to answer.

“I just want to see how you design cars, I love the cars you design so much. I really admire you, you won’t reject me your loyal fan, right?” Rosa’s face was blushing with excitement.

“Okay.” Really don’t know how to refuse her, only reluctantly nodded her head and agreed, but in her heart, she sighed slightly. This girl seemed to have grown up in an environment of protection, not knowing the complexity of reality at all. Would she have to marry Martin in the future?

Martin had a deep heart and despicable ways. Was he really right for her?

She stood in a daze.

“Thank you, Belle, I will come right after I give this plum blossom to Sophia first, please wait for me.” Rosa giggled, overjoyed, and ran away fast.

Belle continued to stand still.

In just a moment, she saw Rosa rush over, intimately holding her arm and saying with a smile, “Belle, it’s so good to see you in Harvey Mansion. I saw you on TV at that time, I thought you are beautiful and the car was so well designed, I really admired and envied it.”

She was chirpy.

Belle smiled faintly, infected by her enthusiasm and happiness, and was actually in an inexplicably good mood too.

She had to admit that it was hard for her to be in this mood now, but happiness would always be contagious. Who’s life will only be smooth?

Living an optimistic and positive life was important.

Her hand involuntarily touched her belly.

Once she married into the prestigious family with a beautiful vision of love, thinking that the road ahead would be smooth and happy from then on, but unbeknownst to her, reality was often cruel and unpredictable, but she could not sink into despair and she have to move on.

Instead of being sad, she should be happy and joyful.

“Rosa, when did you come to Harvey Mansion and how long are you planning to stay here?” She asked with a smile.

“I just arrived yesterday and went to see Sophia first. She asked me to stay in the Ink Garden, and Dad said he wanted me to stay at Harvey Mansion until after the New Year before going back to school.” Rosa replied briskly.

After that, she uttered with pity, “I have been to many places in Harvey Mansion, but I have never been to Fragrance Garden. I happened to see you today, so I will go with you.”

Chapter 216

Hearing that, Belle couldn't help but ask, "Rosa, do you often come to Harvey Mansion?"

Rosa nodded and said briskly, "When Dexter was alive, I used to stay in Harvey Mansion for a while every year, then I went to high school and was so stressed about my studies that I hadn't come for a few years. My cousin Hattie was with me. We had a lot of fun together. I came last year, but it just wasn't much fun when they weren't around."

"Oh," Belle smiled and nodded, secretly calculating that she had gone to high school during the three years when she was married to Calvin and then went to America, so she had missed meeting her and therefore didn't know her.

"Are you familiar with Martin?" She asked tentatively.

Rosa's face flushed with shyness, she said with embarrassment, "Yes, we've known each other since we were very young, and we have a lot of fun together."

Belle raised her eyes to look at her face. She didn't seem to resent Martin. Rosa was such a nice girl with a good family background, why Martin could not see that?

The two of them had walked out of the Ink Garden and got on an electric car, heading towards the Fragrance Garden.

"This place is really beautiful." Just after getting off the electric car, Rosa saw the garden full of pod trees and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration. It was already winter, but these pod trees could still produce long pods, green and hanging on the trees, which was very beautiful.

"Rosa, let me accompany you for a walk in the Fragrance Garden." Since she was happy, Belle could not bear to spoil her fun and made the suggestion, after all, she was in a much better mood.

"Great, thank you." Rosa giggled in approval.

In fact, Rosa was very similar to Belle four years ago in both situation and state of mind.

The two of them strolled through the Fragrance Garden, chatting as they walked. Rosa seemed to be interested in every grass and thing in the garden, looking around, giggling as she touched the flowers and green leaves in the garden with her hands from time to time.

"Belle, you are so capable." Rosa's eyes were drawn to a bamboo and she stared at it steadily.

"Why would you say that?" Belle froze, smiling in disbelief.

"Sophia told me to often praise you." Rosa said offhandedly, "Grandma said that you are in charge of this place, saying that you are not only smart but also kind, and that I should spend more time with you and learn from you."

"So that's why you want to hang out with me." Belle couldn't help but smile.

"This is just one of the reasons, but I really like the cars you designed. My male classmates in the university all like those cars you designed, many of my classmates dream to meet you and worship you. When male classmates see that you are so beautiful, they jaw dropped. I want to take some pictures

with you and make a video so that I can show them off when school starts, so that they will be envious.” Rosa said very honestly, taking out her mobile phone as she spoke.

“Really?” Belle was amused by Rosa’s words, although she knew that what she said was a bit exaggerated and pretentious, it also indirectly showed that the impression she had left on others was not just about her scandals with Calvin, but the results of her efforts had been accepted by many people.

When she thought in this way, her heart was full of positive energy and she was in a surprisingly good mood.

After all, she made it, and her life wasn’t all that bad.

It also means that she will still have this ability to survive when she lives alone with her child in the future, and it will give the child a much less shadowed mind.

The sun burst out of the clouds, and a million rays of light shot towards Harvey Mansion. Belle raised her eyes and saw the golden roof of Harvey Mansion emitting a dazzling glare in the bright sun, dignified and magnificent.

This roof is the dream of many women’s hearts. Those who do not marry in only say that this is the place of supreme glory and wealth, while those who marry in, such as her, have tasted the hardships of life.

“Belle, it’s true that Fragrance Garden is different, it’s so big, it’s close to the central island, and it’s also close to the gym, so I’ll stay here with you this year, okay?” Rosa requested.

“You’re staying here?” Belle was surprised. She was Martin’s fiancée, she should live in the building where Martin lived, Jade Green Garden, how could she live here?

“Don’t worry, I won’t disturb you.” Rosa saw Belle’s embarrassment and flashing her big eyes, she hastily swore.

“Don’t you want to live in Jade Green Garden?” Belle was curious, sizing up Rosa, now that Martin was still in prison, she wondered if Rosa knew about that. If not, then there was nothing wrong with her living in Fragrance Garden, but she would rather live in Fragrance Garden than in Jade Green Garden, did she not love Martin?

“I don’t really want to live in the Jade Green Garden, the two aunts there are not friendly.” Rosa seemed to have read Belle’s mind. The embarrassment and awkwardness she felt when she stayed in Jade Green Garden last year was still fresh in her mind and she really didn’t want to see Evan’s second wife fighting with each other.

Hearing that, Belle sort of understood her mind, said with a smile, “You may have to learn to adapt, for you’ll have to marry in the family soon.”

Rosa’s bright smile froze and she mumbled, “Emma doesn’t like me.”

Belle was shocked, Emma was Martin’s mother, did she see it so early?

“Belle, you’re in charge now, so you can arrange for me, right? I’d like to have a good time this year.” The gloom on Rosa’s face only disappeared, and she said in a crispy voice.

Belle couldn't help but said, "If it's complicated in the Jade Green Garden, it's not necessarily better in this Fragrance Garden, can you adapt to it?"

"As long as I have you around, I can fit in, and I want to learn from you." Rosa's words were sweet.

Belle thought about it and nodded.

"Great, you agree." Rosa clapped her hands and laughed.

Looking at her sweet look, Belle also smiled.

"Come on, now let's take a photo and shoot a video." Rosa took out her phone, speaking.

Belle did not want to take pictures, but due to Rosa's enthusiasm, she had to cooperate with her posing.

Calvin had just arrived at the entrance of Fragrance Garden in his electric car and had only stepped down with his briefcase, he heard the sound of crisp laughter came into his ears.

He was surprised.

It seemed a long time since he had heard such joyful laughter.

Who was laughing there?

Curious, he followed the sound of laughter.

In the centre of the garden, on the gravel path, the figures of two women appeared before him.

In the golden sunlight, a girl in a short red dress was posing with her back to him, taking selfies from time to time with her mobile phone, while another woman standing facing her was holding a dark red box in both hands in front of her chest, her hair draped over her shoulders, cooperating time to time, sometimes stretching her arms, tilting her head, posing and smiling innocently and sweetly, and it looked like these two were in high spirits.

Calvin stood, his eyes instantly locked on Belle's cheerful face, staring at her in awe.

That was when he remembered that it seemed he hadn't seen her laughing since he saw her laugh in the university library.

No, she had laughed like that when she was with Rhys.

Her forced smile was only for him.

Suddenly there was sourness that swelled his entire stomach. He could have the laugh of all the women in the world, but not hers.

"Do you need my help?" He stepped up to meet them from the side, a bewitching smile floating on his face.

"No." Belle raised her eyes and saw Calvin's smile as he came closer, immediately her face sank, and refused coldly.

"Calvin, you are here." Rosa turned her head at the sound of the voice and looked at Calvin's face full of smiles and called out in surprise.

But she found that Belle's face full of coldness, which was different from her previous smile.

Blinking, she looked at Calvin and saw him looking at her with tender eyes, seemingly used to her indifference.

These two must be at odds, Rosa thought, and called out.

"Calvin, take some nice photos for us, I'll show them off when I am back at school."

"Okay, I'm happy to help." Calvin smiled, took Rosa's phone and looked at it, then handed it back to her, "Your phone is not high in pixels, use mine."

As he did so, he put down his briefcase and pulled out his wide-screen mobile phone.

"Calvin, your phone has a big screen, what brand is it?" Rosa looked over Calvin's phone, it was thin and made of some kind of metal, but she couldn't see any brand markings, so she couldn't help but ask in surprise.

Calvin gave a smile, "I never use those branded phones, this phone is specially made by my company, it is unique in the world. Don't worry, you will be satisfied with the pictures taken."

"Really?" Rosa was very curious and handed the phone to Calvin as if she didn't believe it, "Then try it."

"Come on, smile." Calvin tuned his phone to point at them.

The corners of Belle's mouth barely curved as a photo was taken very quickly.

"It's still really beautiful, clear and pretty." Rosa ran over to look through the photos in Calvin's phone and nodded in satisfaction, "Send them to me."

"Don't worry, with me, everything is the best." Calvin said with confidence, his eyes looking towards Belle.

Her face was tilted to one side, indicating that she didn't care about him at all.

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"Rosa, take a picture for me with Belle." He handed her the phone, smiled, and lowered his voice, "Find a way to make her smile."

Rosa understood, said with a smile, "If Belle smiles, you will send me one of these phones."

"No problem." Calvin agreed readily and walked towards Belle.

"What are you doing?" Calvin's hand was on her waist, and Belle immediately gave an angry face.

"Belle, let's take a picture, look, we don't even have a picture." Calvin laughed out loud, his arm tightened around her waist, rubbing it and saying, "Your waist got plumped up quite a bit."

He put his arm around her and ran his hand restlessly over her waist, looking down at her, "Your face is still so pale, but your waist has thickened quite a bit, are you ready to be getting fat for you are middle-aged?"

Calvin grinned as he spoke, leaning down toward her.

Belle was shocked. She was pregnant for two months, so naturally her waist would change a bit, so she wouldn't be seen through by this bastard, would she?

"Get your filthy hands off me." She bellowed out, glaring.

"Come on, you're so mean to your husband, can you please be more affectionate?" He had a wicked grin on his face, oblivious to her anger.

'Damn woman, you want to alienate me? No way.'

Up to now no woman has been able to refuse him if he wanted to.

"Calvin, you're bullying Belle." Rosa saw the problem between them, so she immediately made a face and pointed at Calvin's hand that landed on Belle's waist and called out.

"I am not." Calvin spread his hands, "Look, I didn't do anything."

"Go to hell." Taking advantage of the moment when Calvin let go of his hand, Belle pushed him violently and quickly slid towards the side.

Calvin was pushed back a few steps, unsteady on his feet, and fell on his buttocks on the ground.

Rosa pressed the button, and a photo of Calvin sitting on the ground in a state of distress was taken.

"Belle, look, this is a beautiful picture of him." Rosa waved towards Belle and shouted excitedly.

Curious and relieved, Belle walked over and reached out towards the phone.

Calvin sat on the ground opening his legs and his suit wrinkled. What was even funnier was that he was wearing a turtleneck jumper underneath the suit. Although the jumper covered the injury on his neck well, the bloody nail marks on his right face could not be concealed, and it had been caught in the picture.

This was the first time that Belle had seen such an unimaginative Calvin, so she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Damn woman, dare to backstab me." Calvin stood up with a look of annoyance and gritted his teeth.

"Calvin, what happened to your face?" Rosa didn't see the injury on his face until she took this picture and couldn't help but exclaim.

Calvin froze, and hastily covered his right face with his hand, his face slightly burning, while his eyes fixed on Belle.

'Damn woman, you made me embarrassed.'

Today, he was wearing suit with a turtleneck jumper, which is so inappropriate that he has been getting a lot of strange looks from his subordinates in company meetings.

But Rosa didn't understand and looked straight at his face, saying with hatred, "Calvin, you need to get some ointment on your face so that it won't be scarred. Did you have a fight, but who would have the guts to hit your?"

Rosa has admired Calvin since she was a child. In her eyes, Calvin was unattainable and could only be admired.

“No way, it’s not possible, I was accidentally scratched by a tree branch yesterday.” Calvin made up a lie, and when he saw the right moment, he grabbed Belle and glared at Rosa, “Take a picture of us. That was not good.”

“Yes, yes, take pictures, take pictures.” Rosa smiled cheekily and picked up the phone in her hand.

Calvin’s hand once again fell into Belle’s waist. Having learnt a sorrowful lesson, he no longer dared to let go of his hand freely and circled her towards the front.

“Smile.” Calvin whispered in her ear, “If you don’t smile, I’ll tickle you.”

Belle was caught by Calvin again, and was so angry that she stared at him.

“If you don’t let go of me, I’ll make sure your left face get scratched too and you’ll be humiliated, believe it or not.” She said with gritted teeth and hatred.

“If you don’t believe me, then try.” Calvin roguishly wrapped his arms tightly around her, and one of his hands actually touched inside the clothes around her waist, his large warm palm caressed her waist and gently tickled it, forcing Belle to laugh out loud.

Rosa quickly snatched the shot.

Calvin put one hand on her waist and stroked it, causing Belle to only laugh.

It took several shots in a row before Calvin let her go.

Belle was chagrined, but she and Calvin really hadn’t taken any photos of their lives yet, so it was good to have a photo together as a souvenir.

“Rosa, you arrived here yesterday, right?” Calvin looked over the photos Rosa had taken and nodded in satisfaction.

On the photo, Belle smiled with her eyebrows arched, but her face was so pale that it was visible in the camera, and his heart inexplicably tightened.

“Right, yesterday’s flight.” Rosa replied briskly.

“That’s good, you can stay longer and spend some time with Grandma. She misses you.” Calvin smiled warmly.

“Liar, Grandma won’t miss me, Grandma will only miss Belle.” Rosa pouted, “Grandma said she wanted me to learn from Belle.”

“Learn from Belle?” Calvin gave her an uncomprehending look.

“Yes, Belle’s car design is very good. Many of our students at school, especially the male students, like the cars she designs, and she has become our idol.” Rosa praised.

“Well.” Calvin was pleased hear that, but when the male students were mentioned, he deliberately said with a sullen face, “Her car design is close to good, but she has nothing else for you to learn. And you can’t learn her hot temper.”

Calvin glanced at Belle through the corner of his eyes. She did not take him seriously at all. If she is being praised, she will be more arrogant, so he had to suppress her.

“No, there are so many good things about Belle that I have to learn them all, and I’m going to live with her from now on.” Rosa said seriously.

“You two live together?” Calvin was surprised.

“Yes, I’ve already agreed to it.” Belle said lightly.

Was it a deliberate arrangement to throw him out and get a woman to live with her, just in case he was a ‘pervert’? Was that how she wanted to get rid of him?

“Grandma wouldn’t agree.” He smiled with confidence.

“No, Grandma has already handed the family over to Belle, let me tell you, Belle is in charge of Harvey Mansion from now on. As long as she agrees, I can stay here.” Rosa had no worries about this.

Was there such a thing? With Belle in charge!

Calvin was stunned, looked at Belle with suspicion.

“That’s right, from today onwards I will be in charge of Harvey Mansion, Grandma has given me the right to be in charge.” Belle solemnly declared, patting down the red box with both hands, “Remember, from now on, you all have to watch your words and actions, don’t fantasise about anything, it won’t work with me.”

Calvin was confused to hear that.

This woman had used all her power to alienate him. With that in mind, he was sullen, but when he thought of her being in charge, he was still secretly happy, so he said, “I won’t be afraid of you, in Harvey Mansion, I am the young master, even grandmother can’t do anything to me, what can you do to me?”

After saying that he looked at her with confidence.

“Try then. Don’t forget what happened the day before yesterday.” Belle said matter-of-factly, “Better tell Grandma to take back my right to be in charge, like I care.”

Calvin was stunned by Belle and stayed silent.

Rosa had long heard that the relationship between Calvin and Belle was not good, and it seemed to be true, and they even argued in her face.

But it didn’t sound like they were in great hostility, and it was funny to watch them argue.

Belle merely glanced at him, snorted coldly and walked towards the front.

Calvin followed behind.

They walked towards the living room.

“Hello, Auntie.” Rosa walked into the living room of Fragrance Garden and greeted Paige with a smile, very well behaved.

“Rosa, you are here, I heard about it yesterday, I was thinking of going to see you. Now that you are here, that’s good, you can stay here for a longer time.” Paige said with a smile and great enthusiasm.

“Yes, Auntie, I’m going to stay until I can go back to school.” Rosa replied graciously.

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“Come and sit down.” Paige pulled Rosa to sit down on the sofa with a smile on her face, “Rosa, how is General Oakley Perry’s health now?”

Paige’s fondness for Rosa is undisguised, and Belle knows that her fondness for Rosa is simply because of the power in her father’s hands, and her heart is sour when she thinks of her own father.

“He is okay, thank you for your concern, Auntie.” Rosa replied with a smile. A maid brought tea, Rosa took it with both hands and then saw that Belle was still standing, so she smiled at her and said, “Belle, sit down.”

Belle wanted to go to the second floor, reluctant to see their intimacy, always feel like an outsider, but worried about leaving Rosa alone here, she still sat down after a moment of hesitation.

Calvin put down his briefcase and came over, when he saw Belle sitting down, he sat down so close to her.

She was so uncomfortable with Calvin being so close to her that she moved her body to the side, but he moved with her, not caring that it was in the hall, and when she moved more, Calvin suddenly put one hand on her waist from, and with force, Belle could not move at all.

Belle was furious, her teeth clenched, her eyes flashing with uncontrollable anger, as if a poisonous snake was sitting beside her, seemingly ready to burrow into her blood at any moment.

She was on pins and needles and could not wait to slip upstairs.

Calvin carried a smile, but his heart burst with joy as he sat closer, his entire body attached to hers.

‘Want to hide from me, let’s see how you can still escape?’

Belle rolled her eyes at him, wanting to beat him up.

Paige and Rosa were talking, but had seen what happened to Calvin and Belle. It was obvious that Belle had a problem with Calvin, while Calvin pestered her. Paige took a sign.

Not long after, a strong smell of imported perfume wafted straight towards the living room, and soon, the figures of Lexie and Hanna appeared in front of the crowd.

“Mom.” Lexie came in and shouted sweetly towards Paige, but her eyes looked towards Calvin, seeing him and Belle sitting together in a tight embrace, her face darkened before a smile spread across her

face. She did not come up and pester Calvin, nor did she sit down beside him, but sat down against Paige.

When Rosa heard Lexie calling Paige 'Mom', she was secretly surprised, did Paige have a daughter? She hadn't heard of it.

"Rosa, Lexie, let me introduce." Paige said, as she saw that Rosa kept gawking at Lexie.

"This is Rosa, the daughter of General Oakley Perry of the capital, Martin's fiancée." Paige took Rosa's hand and introduced her to Lexie with a smile.

Lexie had long since noticed that there was another girl sitting in the living room and was secretly wondering who it was, when she heard Paige introduce, it dawned on her.

This is Martin's fiancée, the one appointed by Martin's grandfather?

Rosa looked pretty and had a good family background. She was a good match for Martin, but the girl was obviously innocent and lovely, while Martin had a dark mind, and apart from his appearance, it seemed difficult to connect the two of them.

With this thought, there was contempt in her eyes, and she simply said 'hello' indifferently towards Rosa.

"Rosa, this is Lexie, the daughter of Mayor Johnson." Paige pointed at Lexie and introduced her to Rosa, glancing at Belle who was fidgeting, and did not introduce too much later in order to take care of her emotions.

So she's Lexie, the movie star?

Rosa sized up Lexie, seeing that she was heavily made up, and her face revealed an arrogant aura, she didn't like her much in her heart, plus when Lexie greeted her, Lexie had that faint expression, and seemed to look down on her, so she was even more unhappy in her heart, and at that moment she only greeted her indifferently.

The two are considered to have met.

"Belle, can I go see my sleeping room?" Rosa seemed to sense Belle's difficulty and immediately thoughtfully mentioned it. Belle immediately nodded in agreement upon hearing it, and as she was about to stand up, she suddenly heard Lexie's pretentious cry, "Calvin, what's wrong with your face?"

When she called out like that, Paige was shocked to hear it, and she looked towards Calvin's face.

If Paige saw his face, Paige would ask the reason. If she knew that Belle had done it, she would definitely deepen her prejudice against her. He stood up, looked away, saying faintly, "Mom, It's nothing, I just got scratched by tree branch."

"Calvin, you are badly hurt, you should go to the dermatologist, or it will leave a scar." Lexie said loudly with concern on her face, lest no one would neglect it.

When Paige heard that, she was so nervous that she rushed over and took a closer look at Calvin's face.

“Mom, I am fine, I just got scratched, not a big deal.” Calvin was already very impatient and felt redundant with Paige’s fussiness.

But Paige was unrelenting, looking around and shaking her head, “No, it’s obviously a scratch by a person. Who did you fight with?”

“Mom, there’s no such thing.” Calvin shook his head in denial and reached out to pull Belle, who was about to take Rosa upstairs, and said, “Belle, wait for me.”

Belle did not want to stay there for Paige’s suspicion, and did not want to explain anything, she she went upstairs with Rosa.

“Belle, your house is on the second floor, so why are there two other people standing guard here?” Rosa asked with great curiosity.

Belle’s face flushed slightly, but she kept quiet and tried to shake off Calvin, but heard him say, “I’ll go upstairs with you guys, lest my mother keep asking me about my face, I am annoyed.”

As soon as he said this, Belle understood the meaning of it, that is, in order to keep Paige from knowing that she had done that, he had to follow them to the second floor.

It was an excuse.

Belle surprisingly could do nothing about it!

Biting her lip, she walked with her head down.

As she walked in such silence, Calvin naturally followed her.

Rosa looked around, excited.

“Mom, what should I do? Today, grandma even gave the Harvey family to Belle, if this continues, what should we do? You are supposed to be in charge of the family, but now a woman with a foreign surname has been given the Harvey family.” As soon as they left, Lexie’s eyes turned red and she cried out towards Paige.

“What did you say? She’ll be in charge? Who did you hear that from?” Paige was surprised and asked offhandedly.

She did not know about such a big event, what was she, Belle, worthy of being charge of the family? It was a disgrace, and the anger in Paige’s heart was ignited.

“Mom, it’s true, this is what Demi in Grandma’s house said. Mom, you just saw the red box that woman was holding in her hand, that’s exactly what Grandma gave her for her stewardship.” Lexie said, sobbing..

Paige’s face instantly darkened, and a stern light flashed in his eyes.

“Lexie, there is no rush on this matter, let’s wait until I’ve inquired about it.” Paige’s face turned white, her voice was pale and weak. It seemed that this was true, Sophia was too old to keep holding the power of the family. Although each house had its own head of house, but after all, Harvey Mansion needed someone to take up the heavy responsibility. Originally, this power of the family should have

been given to her long ago, but her mother-in-law always looked at her in a bad way and picked on her at every turn.

For many years, the thorn buried in Paige's heart was the uneasy relationship with her mother-in-law, which made her live a very harsh life, and she was very dissatisfied with her mother-in-law's behavior. However, her mother-in-law is very tough and interferes with everything, even her son's marriage, so she has a long-standing anger in her heart.

She thought, she disliked Belle to a large extent because of her mother-in-law.

Just because her mother-in-law liked Belle, then she, who had preconceptions about her mother-in-law, naturally disliked Belle and took all the anger she brought from her mother-in-law on Belle, a process that even she didn't notice.

Lexie's heart was completely cold. Sophia had already handed over the family to Belle, and it was still such a fact to inquire further.

In the future, what will she get when she married into the family?

The house was given to Belle, and the family had been given to her to take care of, so what was she! The mother of a child, that's all.

And the most crucial thing was that Calvin still didn't love her.

There was no point to marry in such a family.

She was disheartening, with hatred in her heart.

'If you don't make it easy for me, I won't let you off the hook.'

The anger at the bottom of her heart suddenly surged up.

Chapter 219

As Lexie returned to her bedroom, Hanna saw her fuming. Her face was reddened and her eyebrows were furrowed. She hurriedly comforted, "Miss Johnson, please calm down. That woman is too clever with her schemes, we can't fight against her at all."

The d*mned old woman is always against me on everything! Lexie gritted her teeth and cursed.

"Miss Johnson, why don't you use your father's power to show them a taste of their own medicine? Don't let them look down on you, Hanna suggested bitterly."

Lexie stared around with a fierce gaze.

Harvey Mansion had a long history and a strong foundation, even Tristan could not lay his hands on it. The only hope left was Camphor Villa but Calvin did not care about it. Ever since his application for it to be an environmental protection zone was rejected by Tristan, there was no news about it. Calvin never mentioned it again.

Currently, Camphor Villa was as if it was completely abandoned and Calvin seemed to have forgotten about it.

Lexie paced back and forth in the room while a storm was cooking up in her mind.

“Hanna, do you know what medicines Grandma Sophia takes every day? Lexie asked with an eerie smile.”

Hanna raised her head and looked at Lexie, not understanding where this came from.

Lexie chuckled, raising an eyebrow as she parted her lips to say, “She has serious heart disease and has to rely on medicines every day. There must be a person who is responsible for preparing medicines for her. That’ll lead us to Ruth. Think about it, if Sophia doesn’t take her medications one day and dies due to an accident, isn’t this a good ending for her?” she said in a low voice.

What? Hanna was in shock and her heart beat wildly.

“Miss Johnson, what do you mean?” she stammered.

“What do you think?” Lexie replied with her lips curled up slightly.

“I...” Hanna came back to her senses and she realized something. Her expression looked terrible and her tongue froze. She could not speak.

What Lexie meant was obvious, that was to kill Sophia!

Hanna felt the chills by that mere thought. This was a matter of life and death!

Although she was greedy for money and loved to take advantage of people, she would never dare to involve herself in murder.

“Miss Johnson, you also know that Sophia is already old, so maybe there are not many days left for her. Our focus should be on that b*tch, Belle. There’s really no need to take the risk on Sophia. Besides, Ink Garden is heavily guarded, ordinary people can’t get in at all. I think it’s better if we think about how to drive Belle away instead,” Hanna persuaded in fear. She would never agree to do that and risk her life for Lexie.

“No, you’re wrong,” Lexie said in a straightforward manner. “Grandma Sophia is the root of this matter and everything is her fault. Even if Belle is driven away, she won’t hand over these things to me. Look at Paige, she has stayed in Harvey Mansion all her life and she is the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family for so many years. But, one word from Grandma Sophia and she didn’t get anything. Isn’t it obvious? I’m going to give birth soon. I can’t wait for her to die on her own. These past weeks, she has given that woman the inheritance and ownership of Harvey Mansion. She did this on purpose for me to give up and leave Harvey Corp. I’m not a fool, how can I not know her thoughts? She’s too stubborn. She should have died long ago,” Lexie said furiously.

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Wasn’t it because Belle had Sophia behind her back that she could be so bold in Harvey Mansion? Without Sophia, she would be nothing.

“But think about it, if Belle leaves, even if Sophia wants to give the inheritance to her, she’ll have no way to do so, right?” Hanna did not back down and gave her opinion. In fact, she did not hate Sophia. She

hated Belle the most. She hated that Belle was better than her in everything and that she drove Hanna out of Harvey Corp.

“No. Even after Belle is gone, she won’t hand them over to me. She’ll definitely find another woman she approves of, and then give them to her. She has the right to do so and no one can change that. Only when she’s dead will she not be able to do anything,” Lexie remarked gloomily.

Dead? Hanna shuddered, her eyes full of fright. She spoke meekly, “Even if Sophia... ended up like that, we can’t take back what she gave Belle. Only when Belle is gone, her rights will be useless and you can live as you please.”

In any case, Hanna did not dare to hurt Sophia. She just wanted to see Belle fail and be helpless.

“No, if Grandma Sophia is gone, no one can stop Calvin from marrying me. As long as I become Mrs. Harvey, I will certainly have a way to get rid of that b*tch. These few months are the most crucial, I have to kill her now. As long as she’s gone, the things in Belle’s hands can be taken back slowly. Then, I can deal with her once and for all,” Lexie stated decisively.

Hanna gaped at Lexie in terror. She took a step back when Lexie gave her a sinister stare.

“Didn’t you say that you want to serve me? Now is your chance. How about it? Do what I say. After it’s done, I will not break my promise. I’ll make you a rich woman in A City.” Lexie stared at Hanna as she brushed her fingers through her wavy hair, grinning.

The horror in Hanna’s eyes intensified as if Lexie had placed a sharp knife on her neck and was going to slit her throat anytime. She could not say anything except for shaking her head furiously.

An evil smile slipped across Lexie’s face. She pursed her lips together and smiled brightly.

Hanna looked at her bloody, red lips and felt chills running down her spine.

“Miss Johnson, I’m afraid I can’t help you with this. You know that it’s impossible to get into Ink Garden without permission and I’m not good at this. I can do any other thing for you but for this, I think you’ll have to find someone else,” she faked a smile and rejected with her words cautiously selected. Her expression was terrible, she wanted to smile but could not.

She was no idiot, she knew that this was a crime. It was not worth it to get involved for Lexie’s sake.

“Hmph.” Lexie sneered at her and said coldly, “So, you don’t want to help me anymore?”

Her face turned icy and her stern glare shot Hanna like an unforgiving arrow.

Hanna paled immediately. She murmured weakly and began to tremble.

“I’ll be honest. You’re going to do it even if you don’t want to. It’s not your choice to make.” Lexie’s cruel and vicious voice pierced Hanna’s heart like an ax, so scary that Hanna squinted her eyes. She lowered her head but was still unwilling to work for Lexie. She could only laugh awkwardly and say, “Miss Johnson, of course, I’m glad to serve you but I can’t do this, I’m not capable of it.”

“You can. In fact, anyone can. It depends on whether you want to do it.” Lexie did not give her any leeway and continued, “Just to let you know, Demi, Grandma’s servant in Ink Garden, is on our side. As long as you go, she’ll help you.”

Hanna did not expect Lexie to have had this plan from the start. Her eyes widened in shock, utterly stunned.

Lexie shot her a glance, her expression calm. She walked to a safe, keyed in the password, and took out a stack of receipts. She waved it in her hands while smiling. “Hanna, do you know what these are?”

What? An ominous feeling crept upon Hanna. It was a thick pile of paper. She immediately figured that it was her expense and reimbursement receipts when she was Lexie’s agent. Petrifying thoughts flashed across her mind and her face was as pale as the papers.

“These are all the expenses and reimbursement vouchers you faked while you were with me. Don’t assume I had no idea. Do you know how much money these are?” Lexie questioned with a fake smile.

“How much?” Hanna asked tremblingly. Her body began to numb, even her blood was almost freezing.

Lexie gave a friendly smile and raised her shining eyes before sitting down on the sofa. She crossed her legs and spoke leisurely, “You don’t even remember how much were they? It looks like money came quite easily for you. Look, these are all your autographs when you asked me for reimbursements. I have kept all the evidence, only to use them when you disobey me. You faked quite a lot of invoices. For some, you just filled it with a random name. Don’t think that I knew nothing. The reason why I have not exposed you is to give you a chance to pay me back. If I need your help in the future, I hope you know what to do. As for now, this is such a crucial moment but you are so ungrateful and chickened out. You’re a disloyal, filthy one indeed. Fortunately, I kept this evidence.”

Lexie spat her insults at Hanna, her words full of sarcasm. She laughed when she saw Hanna stupefied.

Hanna’s face lost all its color. She finally realized that Lexie was not as dumb and easy to please as she had imagined. She had fallen into quicksand, unable to escape.

“Five million,” Lexie said word by word, her gaze aggressive and intimidating. After speaking, she stood up slowly and walked forward to Hanna. With one hand touching Hanna’s cold cheek, she spoke in delight, “Hanna, tell me, what will happen to a person who embezzled five million dollars? Would they need to stay in prison for life?”

Her voice was gentle and inviting but she was no less than a demon in Hanna’s eyes, destroying her completely.

“Miss Johnson, I was wrong, please let me go,” Hanna begged Lexie with a trembling voice. Her whole body was shaking as she was pushed to the point of ultimate fear.

Chapter 220

“Let you go?” Lexie smiled devilishly. “If I let you go, what about all the money you embezzled? Do you think money is that easy to earn? The filming crew is already in a mess. Because of the excessive loss, someone has already filed a case with the authorities. As soon as the investigation starts, you’ll be done

for the embezzlement, not to mention your crimes in the past. It's impossible to deny it with the evidence and witnesses. Tell me, how can I help you by then? Why should I help you?"

Hanna was struck by Lexie's icy cold words, feeling as if they are an avalanche coming in her direction.

She stepped back in fright and fell onto the ground limply, looking at Lexie in horror.

Five million? She had spent all the money. There was no way to get the money back even if she wanted to return it. Calvin had forced her family to return Ethan's assets to Belle. She could only count on Lexie for more money. How could she be able to repay these debts?

She was frightened on the spot.

She realized Lexie was her only hope and her only way out. She could not afford to offend her!

She crawled over and knelt in front of Lexie, hugging her legs as she cried.

"Miss Johnson, please save me. I am willing to do anything you want to repay you but please don't let me go to jail. I don't want to be jailed."

Speaking of this, she sobbed silently.

A faint smile formed on Lexie's face. She lifted her hand from her stomach and gently stroked Hanna's head. Her voice was gentle, "Oh, what are you like this? Come on, get up, we can discuss the rest."

Hanna was obviously horrified. It was as if her soul had left her body. She refused to get up and continued weeping.

Lexie's smile widened. She reached out her hand to Hanna and said, "Get up. Just look at you. If someone saw us, they'll think I'm blackmailing you. You should have thought about the consequences at the start. How would you succeed when you're such a coward?"

Hanna lifted her eyes and looked at her in uncertainty. Seeing Lexie's stretched-out hand and her composed manner, she also calmed down.

Tristan was the deputy mayor of A City. He could definitely solve this little problem for Hanna. As long as Lexie was willing to help her, there was nothing difficult about it.

"Rest assured, as long as you listen to me, the money is nothing. I promise I'll make you rich if you do what I say. Only the courageous ones can succeed." Lexie smiled and pulled Hanna up to her feet. She comforted her, "I didn't say that you'll be sent to jail. As long as this evidence is not handed over, no one will know. For now, there's not a single person who knows this, except for me. I won't let anything happen to you."

It was not until Lexie said these words that Hanna settled down but greater anxiety struck her. If she was asked to harm Sophia, this would be a dead end. She thought of Calvin's terrifying wrath and began to tremble. At present, she could only see how things would go. Except for following Lexie's orders, she had no way out of this.

"Miss Johnson, don't worry, I promise to obey you from now on. Please, you have to save me," Hanna vowed after wiping away her tears.

“Good, this is what I want.” A satisfied smile appeared on Lexie’s face. “From now on, all you have to do is to listen to me and I’ll make sure that you can enjoy all the riches in the world. I will surely share some benefits with you. Don’t worry.”

“But, I really don’t know what to do.” Hanna’s eyes were red and swollen, and there was a lingering fear in her heart.

“No worries, we can take our time, just listen to my instructions,” Lexie assured her. “It won’t be good for me if our plans are exposed either, so I won’t let you take risks. After all, we are together now in the same boat. If I die, you die too. We share both honor and disgrace,” she said in a pleasant tone.

She patted on Hanna’s shoulder, handing her a piece of tissue.

Hanna nodded.

Laughter and chatter filled the second floor of Jade Green Garden.

Rosa and Belle were lying on the bed and busy looking at some car designs, chatting non-stop.

Calvin sat on the side, interrupting and teasing the two of them from time to time, and he was often met by their eyes rolling at him.

Because of Rosa, Belle could not kick him out directly and the three of them stayed peacefully until late at night.

“Belle, which bedroom should I sleep in? Can I sleep in the room next to you two?” Rosa was a little tired and asked Belle.

Belle thought about it and said, “Rosa, you sleep with me tonight.”

Rosa was bewildered. “Where does Calvin sleep then?”

Belle scoffed, “Didn’t you say you wanted to stay with me? I’m letting you sleep with me now. Let’s ignore the others.”

“No, I’m against it.” Calvin knew that Belle was deliberately driving him away and he objected immediately.

“I think I should sleep next door,” Rosa suggested. The least she could do was not break up the pair.

“No,” Belle flatly refused. “Don’t worry about him. He’s supposed to be on the first floor with his family; it’s none of our business. Besides, he and I are no longer husband and wife. I am a happy soul by myself.”

Belle said this as she picked up the plums on the table. After a while, she realized that she had eaten a whole plate and was a little surprised. She hurriedly spat out the plum and went to sleep.

Calvin felt strange seeing her eating the plums. She was unusual these days, always eating sour food. Besides, it was like her whole personality had changed as well. He pondered as he stared at the plate of plums.

Right then, his phone rang and he saw that it was from Aron.

He stood up and excused himself to head out.

Belle looked at his exiting figure. He went out after the phone rang, apparently avoiding her. It was probably Lexie who called. At that moment, sourness filled up her stomach more than the plums did.

“Aron, what’s the matter?” Calvin had just stepped out of the living room of Jade Green Garden before asking in a low voice.

“Mr. Harvey, Martin was released on bail,” Aron on the other side answered in a deep voice.

What? Martin came out?

Calvin had quite a shock at the news. He headed outside.

“What happened? Who bailed him?” he asked in surprise.

“For now, I can’t find any information on that but you may ask Mr. Asher about this, perhaps he knows. However, on the day Martin was released, I saw Lexie pick him up. She took him to a restaurant later.” Aron was not sure whether this matter was related to Lexie but he told the truth about what he saw. At least from his observations, Martin and Lexie were very close. Thinking of this, he said seriously, “Mr. Harvey, it seems that Martin is rather close with Lexie.”

Calvin’s fingers curled up as his grip on the phone tightened. He was silent for a while before he said, “Alright. Send more men to keep an eye on Martin.”

“Okay, Mr. Harvey,” Aron replied.

“How’s the situation with the Xeqint?” Calvin walked under a big tree shade and asked, looking at the road intersection in front of him.

“Mr. Harvey, there hasn’t been news about Bill recently. Luca has gathered information from civilians about the location of the drug manufacturing den. It’s likely to be the main den. It has been reported to Finley’s deputies. We estimate for the police to conduct a special operation in these two days. Finley is rushing here to A City, he will meet you soon,” Aron reported intently.

“Okay, you guys have done a good job.” Calvin nodded in satisfaction.

A car drove from the main entrance of Harvey Mansion.

Calvin stood at the intersection with a frown on his face, his eyebrows furrowed.

His figure seemed even taller under the dim streetlights. He was charismatic in his polished suit with defined eyebrows and a cold, handsome face. He stared darkly at the person in the vehicle.

The car came closer with Martin in it.

Calvin stood in the middle of the road, his expression stern.

“Hello, Young Master,” the driver, Xander, greeted him politely as the car stopped.

Calvin nodded in acknowledgment. His sharp eyes glanced at Martin who was sitting in the car.

Martin seemed afraid to look at him with his head hung low.

“Get out, I want to talk to you,” Calvin said calmly, his face expressionless.

Martin had seen Calvin standing in the middle of the road but he just lowered his head and pretended not to see him.

He did not want to talk to him at all.

However, Calvin had stopped him so bluntly that he had to get out of the car.

Calvin waved his hand and the car whizzed away.

“Tell me, how did you get out?” He stared at Martin with sharp eyes.

“Someone released me on bail. You didn’t, you’re even my brother. In fact, you took advantage of this chance. I reckon that there is no point to say more about it,” Martin lifted his chin and said sarcastically after struggling to push away the guilt to the back of his mind.

Calvin’s gaze turned darker and he asked calmly, “Martin, do you really think it’s a good thing to bail you out of jail at this time?”

What did he mean? Martin flinched.

“I know you want to keep me in jail and humiliate me. But, let me tell you something, I don’t care. Anyhow, I’ve lost my job. You wanted for me to be in prison for the rest of my life and lose my inheritance, didn’t you? Sorry to disappoint you but I came out.” Martin suddenly laughed sadly. As long as Sophia was oblivious to this, he could still get the inheritance after time had passed. It was obvious that Calvin did not want him to be released based on his words.

Now that he was out, Calvin was probably scared!

Thinking of this, Martin laughed out loud.