

## Go After 221

### Chapter 221

“Shut up.” Calvin yelled angrily, “Idiot! Do you think everyone is as despicable and shameless as you?”

“I’m despicable and shameless? Are you noble?” Martin suddenly sneered, “You’re not much better than me. I love Belle. I’ve never been reluctant to hurt her. But what about you? You deceived her. From the beginning to now, you are deliberately hurting her. Are you still a man? Now Lexie is pregnant with your child. She will not let you go. Don’t you feel ashamed? How many times you hurt her in this life?” Martin smiled proudly, “God is fair. I can’t get her. You can’t even get her either. According to her character, how could she possibly forgive you?”

When Martin said this, he burst into tears with laughter.

Hearing it, Calvin was stunned, feeling heartbroken. He clenched his fists.

“Bastard, isn’t that because of you?” Thinking of the scene of Hilton that night, Calvin was so angry. He was like a lion and his eyes were about to burst into flames of anger. But Grandma’s words were still in his ears, “You’re brothers! You’re family!” The descendants of the Harvey family were only him and Martin. At this time, Martin was walking down a terrible road. As his brother, Calvin had the duty to lead him to the right direction.

“Who bailed you out of the jail? What’s your purpose?” Calvin tried his best to suppress the anger, forced himself to calm down, and shouted in a low voice.

Martin still had a cold smile on his face. He didn’t bother to answer at all.

“Martin, it is complicated now. You are involved in a murder case. You shouldn’t come out of the jail at this time. Only by listening to me can you have the hope to save yourself and clear the suspicion as much as possible. Even if you have to be punished, you have to accept it. At least you won’t live with the guilt in the future. You can live right out in the open in the future. The fundamentals of the Harvey family are very strong. Even if you can’t find a job, it doesn’t matter. You can work in Harvey Corp. After all, we are family. Now the descendants of the Harvey family are only you and me. We should support each other and work together to maintain the prosperity of the Harvey family. You also know that the Harvey family has a lot of industries and needs us to take care of it. These things are not big deal, but you really shouldn’t come out so unclearly now.” Calvin persuaded earnestly. He hoped Martin could take the initiative to speak out those things behind him, which could also let him make the next plans.

“Tsk-tsk, what a perfect statement!” Martin laughed out loud, with the distrust look on his face, “Stop talking about moral hazard! Will I believe you? I’m not a fool. I can see these things with my eyes. I can also think about them with my mind.”

Martin’s eyes were full of indifference and disdain. He pointed at his heart and said angrily, “I have already said it. I didn’t intend to kill Ethan. I just asked Bill to stop him to come to the election the next day. That’s all! I’m a man. I just want to prove my ability, but that damn Bill actually killed Ethan. I couldn’t do anything about it. I’ve said it countless times, but no one believes me. During these days in the lockup, none came to see me and even to comfort me. Now when I came out, you actually said this bullshit to me? Who will believe you?”

The more Martin said, the angrier he became. His eyes turned red. He stared at Calvin coldly. Even the blue veins on his forehead popped out.

“Enough! We don’t want to make more trouble, so we didn’t go to see you. It’s okay that you don’t have to believe me. But don’t you believe your mother? She cried every day! How could it be that she didn’t go to see you? It’s the request of the police station, which is also to protect you. We don’t want others to think that we will bribe the police to clear your crime just because you are the grandson of the Harvey family.” Calvin was furious at Martin’s stupidity and shouted loudly, “If things are really as you said, it means that there are still many doubts in the case. Although it has not been found out yet, we believe that we can find a breakthrough, provided you have to cooperate with us.”

Hearing it, Martin calmed down a little, and came to his senses a little. But after a while, his eyes were filled with fear again.

No! He didn’t want to go to jail.

It was so terrible and miserable.

How could Calvin be so kind to help him? This case already had solid evidence. Besides, his charges had already been confirmed. It was impossible to change the result. He bribed Bill and asked him to kill Ethan. He could only admit that he was unlucky. As for his real thoughts, who cared?

It was what it was. No one could change when there was solid evidence. So Martin didn’t need Calvin’s fake mercy.

Now, Martin could only take this kind of informal means to come out of the jail. He really couldn’t think of any good way.

Since someone could give him freedom, of course he had to cooperate well. This was the only way.

Martin thought so. He scoffed at Calvin’s persuasion.

“Martin, there are many ways to prove yourself, so why would you be so stupid to stop Ethan by using such means? It not only harm others but also yourself.” Calvin said to Martin, feeling so disappointed.

“You are one to talk! You have Harvey Corp. You have the ancestral legacy left by your father, and you have your own business, but I can only rely on myself in the officialdom. No officials don’t take various means to get promoted. Do you think you can get promoted just because you have the ability? You take it for granted.” The stiff muscles on Martin’s face trembled slightly. He said indifferently and desperately,

“If you don’t have anything to do, I’m leaving. You don’t have to talk bullshit to me and waste my time.”

After Martin finished speaking, he walked towards Fragrance Garden.

“Martin, I hope you can think about what I said, recognize the situation clearly, and come to me anytime if you have anything. After all, I still don’t want you to be like this.” Calvin said seriously to Martin who had already walked away.

But Martin only paused for a while and then continued to take a step forward, walking towards the front.

The light in Calvin's bright eyes was deeply helpless. He shook his head.

Downstairs in Fragrance Garden was a cold night wind. The bleak street lamps were shaken by the autumn wind, looking lonely. The owl's hoot sounded from time to time.

Calvin lingered downstairs, looking at Belle's bedroom on the second floor, but his mood was extremely heavy.

Martin was right. Lexie was pregnant. What should he do?

'Belle, I'm sorry, I hurt you again.'

Calvin hit the tree trunk with his fists and closed his eyes in pain.

When Belle woke up early in the morning, she wanted to vomit again. Her stomach was also painfully distended.

The morning sickness had improved a lot these days, but she would vomit sometime, which was very uncomfortable. What made her even more uncomfortable was that she felt sluggish every day. She just wanted to sleep. Besides, she had no appetite. She didn't eat the food that was brought over by Emily. In order not to cause them to worry about, she secretly threw it all.

Paige went to the hospital to visit Hudson every morning. Belle would go there in the afternoon and tried not to run into her.

In this way, accompanied by Lennox every morning, Belle handled the affairs of Harvey Mansion. In the afternoon, she went to the hospital to see Hudson and her mother. When she came home at night, she was very sleepy and just wanted to sleep.

It was like this for two days.

This morning, after Belle just woke up, she ran to the bathroom as usual and vomited for a while, then she freshened up and went downstairs.

Rosa was already sitting downstairs waiting for her. She was the only guest who was approved by Belle to live on the second floor.

With Rosa in the past two days, Belle's life seemed to have improved a lot. Even at the dinner table, Paige's cold face towards Belle or Lexie's hostility towards her were blocked by Rosa a lot. Rosa had already seen Belle's predicament. Because she liked Belle, and admired her talents, she helped her almost without thinking.

The servants of Harvey Mansion had basically divided into two factions since Belle made a fuss in Fragrance Garden and Grandma let her be in charge of the family. One faction supported Paige and Lexie. After all, Paige was the heir, which was justifiable. Other people saw Belle's potential, especially when they saw Sophia's and Calvin's protection of Belle. They thought that Belle was promising, so they chose her resolutely. Of course, some with calm temperament remained neutral.

Belle didn't care about these things. Since she had no intention of staying in Harvey Mansion, she naturally wouldn't care about these trivial matters.

“Belle, are we going to buy some goods for the New Year this morning?” Rosa sat in the hanging chair on the first floor of Ink Garden, and asked with great interest towards Belle who was reading the ledgers.

“Well, the New Year’s Day is approaching. We need to buy some goods, but we don’t need to go in person, just leave it to Lennox.” Belle sorted out the ledgers and smiled slightly.

“Belle, you are in charge of the family this year. Do you want to hold a special New Year’s dinner party?” Rosa asked with interest, tilting her head.

“Oh.” Belle was very interested in Rosa’s whimsy. After all, the descendants of the Harvey family, including the daughters and sons-in-law, would gather in Ink Garden for three days and three nights. At the same time, some celebrities who had good relationship with the Harvey family would be invited to gather together.

Belle came to Harvey Mansion to meet Grandma just at such kind of party. Rosa came to stay at Harvey Mansion for a period of time before because of this kind of party.

It should be said that they had some special memories for such gatherings.

Therefore, when Rosa brought it up, Belle thought it good.

Over the years, since Grandma didn’t care about other things, the dinner party had been very depressed. It was just that everyone got together for dinner and then left.

If Belle could hold this party well, there was no doubt that it would add a little joy to the lifeless Harvey Mansion.

It was only twenty days before the New Year’s Eve. So it was not too late to do it.

“Are you interested in it?” Belle asked with a smile.

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“Yes, I’m very interested in it.” Rosa jumped out of the hanging chair and said happily, “Belle, since you’re in charge of the family, let’s make something special. Why don’t we hold a special New Year’s dinner party this year?”

Belle smiled. After thinking about it for a while, she said, “Interesting! I have to think about it first.”

“Great.” Rosa was so excited.

“Rosa, of course it’s a good thing to hold such a New Year’s dinner party, but we also need to ask Grandma and considerate the expenses of previous years. We can’t just rely on our enthusiasm.” Belle laughed. She was cautious.

There was no shortage of money in Harvey Mansion. But it didn’t mean that people here would be generous. The more such an occasion was, the more it would show that everyone’s status was different. Everyone liked to compete with others in these things.

The things every family got meant their status and rights in Harvey Mansion. If the distribution was unfair, no matter which links went wrong, it would be bad. Because all these would easily be associated with the inheritance of Harvey Mansion. So everyone kept their focus on the distribution.

This was troublesome. Rosa was full of interest. As a young man, Belle was also excited.

“Belle, you are thinking too much. If I guess right, Grandma will definitely agree. Now the wealthy families in A City are doing this. Last year, Maxim spent 10 million to hold a New Year’s party to welcome the New Year. The event was widely reported by the news media at the time. I was in capital at that time, but I still knew about it. It must be a happy event for everyone to hold such a dinner party.” Rosa was very confident. From her perspective, the current Harvey Mansion was really dead. It really needed to hold such a unique party.

Belle thought it made senses. She glanced at Rosa sideways, and asked, “If you are interested in this, please help me throughout the process.”

“Of course.” Rosa rubbed her face that was a little red from the cold, and said, “I’ll listen to you!”

After speaking, she curtsied to Belle. Seeing it, Belle laughed happily.

“Why are you guys so happy?” Two tall men walked in.

Belle looked up.

Calvin and Albie, two handsome men, one after the other, walked in calmly with dashing paces.

One wore a suit and leather shoes, looking suave. The other wore the most popular royal blue fashionable woolen coat. His hair was brushed back, revealing his smooth forehead, which was very handsome.

Albie, why was he here?

Belle was astonished. She looked at him, with doubts in her eyes.

“Hello, Belle.” Seeing Belle, Albie walked towards her without hesitation, and stretched out his hand.

He smiled, looking very generous and decent.

“Hello, Mr. Williamson.” Belle only hesitated for a while, then stretched out her hand to shake hands with him.

His hand was very warm. After touching Belle’s cold hands, he raised his eyebrows slightly and shook hands with her heavily. Looking around the room, he saw the open window. Then he said with concern and thoughtfulness.

“It’s such a cold day. With the windows open, no wonder your hands are so cold.”

Belle was a little panicked, withdrew her hands and smiled lightly, “The air is better with the window open. It won’t feel too stuffy after staying for a long time.”

It was a perfect answer. With the faint smile on her face and the calm demeanor, Belle didn’t feel anything wrong at all. But she felt there was a beam of unpleasant light.

Without guessing, she knew who was looking at her.

But she didn’t even look at him. She just smiled at Albie, “Albie, what brings you from the capital?”

Albie smiled, "I came to see Grandma and you."

Belle smiled faintly when she heard it.

Rosa sat on the couch and flipped through a magazine in her hand. Then she raised her head and smiled at Albie, "Hello, Mr. Williamson, I didn't expect us to meet here."

Albie laughed, "Miss Perry, if I knew you were coming to A City, we could come here together. Wouldn't it be more lively if we come together?"

"No! You are an official, and have important matters. I don't dare to come here with you. I can't bear the charge of disrupting official affairs." Rosa waved her hand and said. It seemed that they two were very familiar.

They were all from the capital, and famous families. It was reasonable to be familiar with each other, which was not surprising.

Belle retreated to the table and sorted out the ledgers just now.

Calvin's face darkened several times.

From beginning to end, Belle didn't even look at him, as if he didn't exist.

His face was gloomy. He felt very embarrassed.

"It seems that you are quite interested in being in charge of the family now." After a while, Calvin approached Belle and said.

Belle didn't answer.

"You have to be careful. Don't offend anyone. This family is not that easy to manage." Calvin cleared his throat, and then said again.

"Do you think I'd be willing to be in charge of the family? Who cares your family?" Belle closed the ledgers and said coldly.

When she closed the ledgers, a cold wind hit Calvin's face. Calvin was already embarrassed. The wind was like a slap on his face, making him a little angry.

This woman was so disrespectful to him. She was so rude.

Out of the corner of his eyes, Calvin saw that Albie was talking and laughing with Rosa. They didn't notice him at all, so he felt that he wasn't so embarrassed.

"Belle, do you have to do this to me?" Calvin lowered his voice and gritted his teeth.

"What's wrong?" Belle looked up at him, feeling confused, "Mr. Harvey, what are you talking about? Am I familiar with you? Do we have a good relationship? Why do you think so?"

The repeated questioning made Calvin unable to answer.

Was their relationship bad? They slept together and had sex for so many days. But she was denying it like this!

“Belle, at least we can get along well.” Calvin said.

“What?” Belle suddenly laughed, which was a bit bleak, “Don’t be so pretentious. How dare I get along well with you, Mr. Harvey.”

Belle’s smile was stiff and cold. She stared straight out of the window.

“What do you mean?” Calvin asked, always feeling that this woman was angry with him today and was colder than usual.

Belle looked at the plum blossoms outside the window. The plum blossoms stood proudly, looking very beautiful.

Belle thought whether she could let go of the Harvey family. But she couldn’t.

“What’s the matter with you?” Calvin frowned. Belle’s little face was pale with yellow, not much vitality. A trace of pain flashed in her eyes. Calvin felt heartbroken. Then he asked in a daze.

Belle suddenly smiled, turned around, and gave him a cold look, “You bailed Martin, right? You once said that he would never come out. How do you explain it now? Is it more hypocritical than this?”

Belle glared at him fiercely. Then she didn’t look at him. She just picked up the ledgers and walked towards the couch on the other side.

Just asking such a question made her feel so uncomfortable in her stomach.

Early this morning, Belle heard from the servant at Harvey Mansion that Martin was back! It was for Rosa, right?

In fact, not many people in Harvey Mansion knew that Martin was detained. Except for Grandma and Evan and his wife, others didn’t know it.

Rosa came here. Martin didn’t show up. Let alone Rosa was curious, even the servants were guessing where he went, especially when Martin didn’t show up at the family feast, which was even more weird.

Calvin was stunned for a while. He finally figured out why Belle treated him so coldly

She really misunderstood him!

If it was possible, he didn’t want Martin to come out at this time. These were not what he wanted.

But in her heart, Martin was his younger brother, and was closer to him than her. She had reasons to think so.

But in fact, she didn’t understand him.

The person who was closest to him was her.

But she didn’t understand him and didn’t believe him.

If it wasn’t for her, he wouldn’t have investigated this case at all.

But since he investigated it, he wouldn’t get anyone wronged. This was also his principle, but Belle didn’t understand.

Calvin really couldn't explain it.

"Belle, you misunderstood me. I didn't bail Martin." Calvin followed her, sat down beside her, and explained seriously.

"Stop putting on a show in front of me! Who else would it be if it wasn't you?" Belle looked down at the ledgers.

"You!" Calvin was a little disheartened, "You're unwilling to believe me, right?"

"Do I have any reason to believe you? Who else can do this except you?" Belle's eyes flashed with pain and ridicule.

For a while, Calvin was speechless.

He didn't know either.

"Don't think I don't know that my dad's case could have been closed in the first place, but you didn't agree. Don't you just want to let Martin come out?" Belle's eyes were red. She lowered her head.

"Belle, do you actually think so?" Calvin opened his mouth wide in surprise, staring at her in disbelief.

There were a lot of doubts about Martin's case. Calvin had no rights to close it. Finley was unwilling, and legal procedures didn't allow it. This was a matter of a person's life. Without solid evidence, how could the case be easily closed?

But Belle misunderstood him, or she didn't understand it at all, so she blamed it all on him.

Just then Ruth came over.

"It's so lively here today. It seems that everything is different after Mrs. Harvey is in charge of the family." Ruth smiled.

"Ruth." Seeing Ruth coming, they all smiled politely at Ruth.

"Ma'am is awake. If you guys want to see her, just come in." Ruth said very politely.

Calvin could only walk in with Albie.

Belle and Rosa were talking with Ruth.

As soon as Rosa spoke out about the idea of holding the New Year's dinner party, Ruth was full of joy. She said very happily, "The idea is so good! Ma'am will like it."

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"That's great." Rosa happily clapped her hands and laughed. She stared at Belle with her clear eyes and asked playfully, "Belle, how is it? I just told you that Grandma would agree."

Belle smiled.

Her eyes were clear, innocent and simple. Her smile was also very simple, which was unlike Belle's smile with many meanings.



After Calvin and Albie left, Belle and Rosa came in and just came up with the idea. Just as Ruth guessed, Grandma agreed immediately, and promised to give Belle 20 million to hold this dinner party. She didn't ask for anything, as long as it was lively and festive.

Belle and Rosa were both stunned.

They couldn't understand Grandma's thoughts. Even when Grandma was on her 90th birthday, she didn't allow others to hold a big party or show it off. It was a surprise to invest so much in such an ordinary New Year's dinner party.

But since Grandma agreed and was happy to hold such a party, Belle didn't say anything.

Soon, the news that Belle was going to prepare a grand New Year's dinner party spread all over Harvey Mansion. The whole family was excited. The peaceful mansion seemed to be filled with energy and vitality all of a sudden.

Belle quickly felt the charm of being in charge of the family.

Many servants followed her, respected her, wanted to get some work from her and get some benefits.

Spending 20 million holding the party! The only request was as long as it was lively. What did it mean?

It meant spending money to buy happiness and spending money in a different way.

Therefore, it attracted many people, including some companies which relied on Harvey Mansion to make money. All of them took the initiative to find a way to get close to Belle.

Sitting in this position with real power, Belle had a prominent reputation, which could be described as very cool.

But Belle was as usual, neither humble nor arrogant. She didn't approach anyone easily.

She knew this place didn't belong to her.

The office was located in Ink Garden. Belle came to work here every morning.

After thinking about it for a long time, she planned to set up the party on the central island and made it look like a mysterious plum garden. Then she would prepare many kinds of food, set up a performance stage on the central island and invited some celebrities and singers.

Because of the cold weather, she had to build some tents. There was an open-air high platform in the center of Harvey Mansion, which was a good place. Standing here, people could overlook the night view of the whole A City, and they could also enjoy the scenery and lake view of the island.

Such a design was made by Belle.

Rosa became the errand of Belle and followed her every day to make suggestions. She vowed to hold this party well.

On this day, she sat in the hanging chair on the balcony and looked at all kinds of delicacies from all over the world, hanging her feet. She felt content.

She liked to sit in the hanging chair best, where there was a warm plush duvet and it was not cold at all.

Belle was always cold, so she sat in the office and worked hard.

“Martin, you’re here.” Suddenly, Rosa’s surprised cry came from the corridor.

Belle was stunned and raised her head.

“Rosa, are you still used to living here?” Martin approached her with a smile on his face, and said softly, “How’s your father?”

“He’s fine, thank you.” Rosa was blushed. There was a faint smile on her face. She stared at Martin with her bright eyes.

“That’s good, Rosa. I was going to visit your dad a few days ago, but there were too many things so I didn’t go. Since you came here, just enjoy yourself. I will take you out when I’m free.” Martin said gently.

“Okay.” Rosa replied somewhat unnaturally, and lowered her head a little shyly.

Martin’s eyes flickered behind the glasses. He had a warm smile on his face and looked inward from time to time.

“What is Grandma doing?” he asked casually.

“Grandma didn’t feel well these two days. She is resting.” Rosa replied with a smile. Her eyes were so clear, soft and gentle.

“Is she okay now?” Martin asked with concern, looking a little anxious.

“It shouldn’t be a big problem. Ruth is an experienced doctor and she’s taking care of Grandma.” Rosa smiled and replied quickly to reassure him.

“Okay, that’s fine, then I can rest assured.” Martin breathed a sigh of relief. A smile appeared on his face.

“Aren’t you going to go in and see Grandma?” Rosa stared at him suddenly and asked.

“No, it’s better not to disturb her.” Martin hesitated for a while, then he said gently. After thinking about it again, he said seriously, “Rosa, I just happened to be looking for you for something. Can I talk to you alone?”

“Okay.” Rosa was enthusiastic. She agreed very readily.

Martin turned around and walked outside. Rosa followed him closely. They two walked one after the other.

Belle opened the curtains, and watched their distant backs.

From the appearance, they were so well matched. The girl was petite and exquisite. The man was tall and powerful. They were really a perfect match.

It was just that Rosa was kind, but what about Martin? Could he cherish this marriage?

Belle sighed.

Based on her intuition, the reason why Martin approached Rosa was definitely not simple. If it wasn't for love, what would it be?

Rosa was simple and not scheming, while Martin was very shrewd. If Martin played some tricks, Rosa couldn't know it at all.

Thinking of this, Belle felt uneasy.

After a while, Rosa came over. Martin had already left.

There was still a girl's blush on her cheeks. She looked so shy. There was a faint smile on her face.

"Rosa, who came over just now?" Belle looked at the ledgers and asked seemingly casually.

"It's Martin." Rosa smiled. A touch of tenderness flashed in her eyes.

"Oh, it's him. He should have come to see you." Belle said, "You have been here for so many days. But you haven't seen him yet, right?"

"Yes, Martin is very busy." Rosa said considerately, "But he said that he would take time to take me to the show these days."

"That's good." Belle smiled and looked up, "Is this what he just said to you?"

"Yeah." Rosa nodded.

"It turns out that he came here specially ask you out. It seems that he really cares about you. You will be very happy in the future." Looking at Rosa's shy look, Belle intentionally teased her.

"Not really, he just came to ask about my father's situation and wants to contact my father!" Hearing it, Rosa was a little agitated. Her face became even redder, then she hurriedly defended.

Looking for Rosa's father? Belle felt something bad.

Sure enough, Martin came here not to look for Rosa sincerely, but for her father.

Then what things would he have to contact Rosa's dad?

Just for a while, Belle had a bad feeling.

But she just hesitated and didn't say anything. She just shook her head and smiled, "Martin is really bad. He doesn't usually visit your family. Now, you're here, then he remembers to please your father. It's so careless. You have to teach him a lesson and can't let him despise you."

A slight disappointment flashed across Rosa's face, but it was soon covered by a sweet smile.

In fact, she knew that Martin could be regarded as indifferent to her family in recent years. Except for visiting her father at the request of Grandma during the New Years and festivals, there was almost no contact at ordinary times.

However, she never thought much about it.

After all, everyone was busy!

On the endless turquoise golf course.

Calvin, who was wearing a sweatshirt, took a deep breath, straightened his arms and slightly bent his legs. He held the club, aimed at the target, raised his hand, and swung the club. The ball flew out quickly into the hole.

The pose was awesome.

“Great!” Albie stood on the side, looking at Calvin’s perfect posture and the accuracy of the ball landing. He was amazed. He liked golf the most, but he could never hit the perfect ball as the same as Calvin. Whether it was posture or accuracy, he was not as good as Calvin.

This had simply become a sore spot in his heart. He spent more time practicing than Calvin.

Calvin was simply a genius. No matter what he did, he could finish it perfectly. Albie felt that he wasn’t as good as Calvin. It was precisely because of Calvin’s talents in many aspects that he was so arrogant and unruly.

But this time, Albie unexpectedly found that this arrogant guy seemed to be a lot low-key, and he was much calmer. At least the light in his eyes was no longer so aggressive, and the smile on his face was no longer so serious. Sometimes Albie could even see a touch of tenderness and sadness in his eyes, which was rare.

From this, Albie thought that this guy must be disappointed in love or got some blows.

Albie swung the club and focused on hitting the ball out. Yes, he also hit the ball into the hole.

“Albie, this time you came to A City just to play golf with me?” Calvin asked indifferently after hitting out another ball.

Albie held the club and narrowed his eyes slightly. After the ball was hit out steadily, he took a breath and smiled, “It is said that Belle will hold a special New Year’s dinner party for Harvey Mansion! Such a good opportunity! I don’t want to miss it, so I’m going to spend the New Year with you.”

New Year? Calvin glanced at him and said sarcastically, “Come on, Harvey Mansion can’t keep you stay. Stop talking nonsense with me. Just tell me your plans. I’m busy.”

What Calvin said was true.

Since Belle resigned, he had to deal with everything. These days, he had been working overtime until the early morning every night. Sometimes he just slept in the office.

Being able to spare time to accompany him was Calvin’s most respect to him.

## **Chapter 224**

“You really don’t change at all. No wonder Belle ignores you.” Albie picked up the club and said.

“What do you mean?” What Albie said touched Calvin’s sore spot. His face suddenly changed. Then he grabbed the club with full of anger, as if he was about to hit Albie.

“Haha.” Albie laughed. He really worried that this bastard would hit the club on his head. In that way, he would get hurt. Looking at Calvin’s angry face, Albie said with a mocking look on his face, “Calvin, I didn’t expect you to be so emotional. It seems that you are still too naïve in the relationship. You haven’t improved at all.”

“Brat, dare to ridicule me!” Calvin was blushed because of anger. He really raised the club in his hand, wanting to hit the guy who mocked him.

If it wasn’t to cooperate with Albie, Calvin would have acted long ago. He would have caught that damn Bill long ago. Maybe that stuff wouldn’t happen and Lexie would not get pregnant.

“Well, I surrender.” Albie knew Calvin’s temper and immediately raised his hands.

“Come on, don’t make me feel bad.” Calvin put down his club and hit a ball irritably.

The ball went straight into the hole.

Seeing it, Albie froze for a while.

It seemed that this guy was really in a bad mood.

Albie smiled. He stayed at Harvey Mansion last night. Then he heard the servants say that Belle was in charge of the family, and Calvin listened to her very much. Not only did Belle kicked Calvin and Lexie out of the room, but also she threw out Calvin’s stuff. However, Calvin didn’t dare to say anything.

Albie didn’t expect Calvin would really listen to a woman so obediently.

But he made Lexie pregnant and still let her live at home, which was so unreasonable. He had an affair behind Belle’s back.

Seeing his angry look, Albie shook his head.

“Calvin, when did you become so impulsive?” Albie laughed.

Hearing it, Calvin was blushed because of anger. He grabbed Albie’s collar, and asked angrily, “Tell me, what are your plans? Don’t make me wait any longer, or I will go to catch Bill myself.”

“Hey, clam down.” Albie patted Calvin’s hand and smiled, “I’m here now. Everything is easy to discuss. Don’t worry. This matter will be over soon.”

Albie took Calvin’s hand and walked outside, “Well, I’m not interested in playing this ball anymore. Let’s go to have a drink.”

In the warm private room.

The scarlet liquid rippled gently in the red wine glass, with an intoxicating aroma.

“Calvin, this time I took down this meth lab, then I have found several dens. I organized almost all the police forces to raid overnight, but it will take some time to completely clear. It won’t last a long time. Bill may have known something now. He has been hiding for a long time. Take it easy! I still need your assistance.” Albie poured a glass of wine for Calvin, and said.

Calvin snorted, and said sarcastically, "I just know that you have something to come to me. This meth lab was told to you by my subordinates. You should thank me for that."

Albie shook the glass lightly, and gracefully handed it to Calvin. Then he smiled, "Come on, bro, thank you for your help."

After clinking the glasses, Albie picked up the glass, handed it to his mouth, and drank it in one go.

Calvin looked at the wine in the glass. The light in his eyes was flashing. He slowly put it to his mouth, drank it, and said coldly, "Albie, you want political achievements. I can understand this. But you must solve Ethan's case, otherwise Belle's misunderstanding of me will become deeper and deeper."

Albie pondered for a while, and said seriously, "Calvin, do you know why Martin was released on bail? Who wants to bail him out? Some things may not be as simple as you think. Just think about it. Now the boss intends to fight against corruption. This may be an opportunity! Maybe you still need my help at that time."

Albie said it and smoked. The smoke ring enveloped his face. Calvin looked up at him confusedly.

What did he mean?

Calvin had always known that these people in the officialdom were mysterious. So he asked, "What do you know?"

Albie picked up a piece of pigeon from the dining table, put it into his mouth, chewed it and then spit it out. Looking at the unrecognizable piece of pigeon, he shook his head and said, "Calvin, I really don't know anything for the time being, but I do feel that there seems to be some hidden stories behind this incident. Don't be in a hurry now. Just like this pigeon, it was actually very simple, but after I chewed it, it was completely changed. It may have been a trivial matter, but because someone manipulated it, everything would be different. We have to be patient. Now, I'm in A City. I promise you that I won't go back until this truth is found out, okay?"

Calvin squinted his eyes and looked at Albie for a while. Then he forced a smile, "You brat, you want to make some achievements for yourself. I don't care. But if you delay my affairs, I will kick your ass."

Albie coughed twice. With a wry smile on his face, he clinked the wine glass with Calvin's and said, "Calvin, I can't hide anything from you. Believe me! Our two families are family friends. Your business is mine. Come on! Cheers!"

Calvin was silent. Albie kept asking him to drink. After a few glasses of wine, Calvin felt a little dizzy.

The two began to get drunk.

After a while, they two already didn't know each other.

They two started to clink glasses with each other, hugged each other and laughed.

In Hudson's ward.

Belle held the massager and carefully massaged Hudson's arm that could already move. She said softly, "Mr. Hudson, I'm speaking to you. Can you hear me? Grandma has already let me be in charge of the

family. But don't worry. This is only temporary. As long as you get well, I will hand over the rights. This year, I am going to hold a grand party. In fact, it is also to celebrate your recovery and return to Harvey Mansion as soon as possible. I look forward to seeing you participate."

Belle spoke softly. Her words were like a hot spring flowing slowly in the ward, with a faint fragrance.

Hudson's fingers moved, as if he wanted to raise his arm.

"Mr. Hudson, what do you want to say?" Belle held his hand and approached his face.

Hudson's lips moved, as if he wanted to say something.

"I see. You must want to drink water." Belle smiled lightly, stood up, took the water glass on the table, picked up the straw and put it into Hudson's mouth.

Hudson's lips moved slightly. He really drank a lot of water.

Belle smiled.

"Mr. Hudson, don't worry, the tumor has been cut off. You will get better sooner or later. Just because you have been in bed for too long, it will take some time to recover. Take it easy. I will come to you every day to massage you." Belle held his hand. Feeling that his hand was a little cold, she put his hand into the quilt. But when she was about to pull out her own hand, she felt that her hand was being pulled by him. Belle was so startled that she was looking at him.

A scene that surprised her appeared.

Hudson slowly opened his eyes.

This was the first time Belle saw Hudson open his eyes.

Although his eyes were a little cloudy and empty and couldn't even focus, Belle was so surprised.

"Mr. Hudson, are you awake? Look at me, I'm Belle." She exclaimed in surprise.

But Hudson only opened eyes for a while, then closed them again. His lips moved, and his arms moved faintly.

This was definitely a good sign.

She should tell Calvin.

"Mr. Hudson, do you want to see Calvin? Can I ask him to come here?" Belle exclaimed in surprise, feeling a little overwhelmed. In the face of such a thing, she first thought of Calvin.

But Hudson just took a heavy breath. He looked very tired, and quickly fell asleep.

Listening to his steady breathing, Belle was so happy.

The day for Hudson to stand up and talk should be just around the corner!

After lying down for so many years, it was not easy for Hudson to get better so soon. This matter could only be taken slowly. Belle knew it.

Since today, Belle insisted on coming every day. But what she didn't expect was that she could see Hudson open his eyes every day.

The time that he opened his eyes was getting longer and longer. Then he would stare at Belle steadily. Later, as long as he heard Belle's voice, he would automatically open his eyes.

Then his eyes would gradually become clear. Occasionally he would smile.

Belle's mood was also getting better and better.

Sometimes it seemed that she could see encouragement and affirmation from Hudson's smile. Then she couldn't help laughing and her mood would be very good.

Seeing that Hudson was already asleep, Belle walked out slowly.

Belle came to her mother's ward and talked with her. Seeing that it was getting late, she got down and drove home.

As soon as she got downstairs, the phone rang.

After a tiring day, Belle was exhausted. She answered the phone.

"Belle...Where are you? I miss you." Calvin's voice came from the phone, as if he had been drinking a lot.

Belle frowned. The bastard drank again! Belle hung up the phone. She didn't want to talk to him anymore.

After a while, the phone rang again.

Belle looked at it. It was Calvin who was calling again. She just hung up and didn't bother to pay attention to him.

Then she opened the car door and started the car.

But the ringtone kept ringing over and over again.

Belle picked up the phone and was about to hang up, but she saw an unfamiliar phone number was on it.

She frowned. After thinking about it for a while, she answered the phone.

"Belle, Calvin drunk a lot and is vomiting here." Albie's voice came from the phone.

Get drunk?

Belle's face darkened.

## **Chapter 225**

"Who is he drinking with?"

"Me." Albie said little vaguely. It seemed that he also drank a lot, "He drank, no..."

Albie said a lot.



“Where?” Belle knew that the drinker was either talking non-stop or not speaking, so she interrupted him and asked unhappily.

“In the private room of VISAGE.” Albie was still able to speak clearly. He immediately said out the address, “Calvin is so drunk that he can’t drive. Ask the driver to come over. You’d better come over to comfort him. It looks like he really misses you. He keeps calling your name.”

Hearing this, Belle fell silent and hung up the phone.

When Belle looked up, she found that VISAGE was not far from here.

After thinking for a while, Belle turned around the car and drove towards VISAGE.

In the private room, Calvin’s face was flushed. He was lying in the bathroom, vomiting. Although Albie was not drunk yet, he was still dizzy.

When Belle walked in, the bad air in the room made her sick. She almost vomited out.

“Where’s Calvin?” She walked in and asked Albie who was leaning back on the couch.

Albie’s cheeks were slightly red. He leaned back on the couch, burping. The velvet coat was thrown aside by him. The scene looked so messy.

Belle walked in, full of anger, searching for Calvin.

Albie smiled and joked, “It seems that you still care about Calvin. Then his feelings to you isn’t in vain.”

“Boring.” Belle frowned. Her beautiful eyes were filled with anger.

“Belle, it seems that you have changed a lot. I remember when we were still classmates, you were not so capable.” Albie smiled and looked at her.

“Where’s Calvin? If you don’t tell me, I’ll leave.” Belle didn’t have time to talk to him. She just wanted to leave quickly. Anyway, Calvin’s friends were all bad. When Albie was in college, he was shrewd, and was good at coaxing female students to be happy. It was obvious that he was a playboy.

“Take it easy. You are really just like Calvin. You two are so impatient.” Albie smiled and pointed to the bathroom, saying helplessly, “He is drunk and is in there.”

Hearing this, Belle looked at the bathroom door. It was closed. There seemed to be a faint sound of vomiting. She asked angrily, “He’s drunk. But why aren’t you drunk?”

“Me?” Albie laughed when he heard it, “Although he is better than me in everything, he isn’t good at drinking. What do I do? A public official! Sometimes, I have to drink with criminals. How can I get drunk so easily?”

Belle pouted and said nothing.

But her face was full of anger. Since he wasn’t drunk, why would he ask her to come over?

“Belle, Calvin is drunk. I can only call you. If he has any accidents, how can I explain to you? You also know that he is so stubborn. If he wants to drive by himself, I can’t stop him. Besides, he is so strong. I can’t knock him down at all.” Albie seemed to see her thoughts. He burped and explained.

“What? Don’t drink if you can’t.” Belle replied angrily. But she heard Calvin’s vomiting sound from the bathroom. She felt a little nervous.

“You still care about him.” Albie stared at her. A trace of sadness flashed in his eyes. He put his hand on the back of the couch and tapped gently. Soon a moving smile appeared on his face.

In college, he was very wise not to pursue her, otherwise he would be so embarrassed.

“Who cares about him?” Belle was blushed slightly. She blurted out, turned and walked outside, covering up the embarrassment well.

“Waiter, bring two bowls of hangover soup.” Belle called to the waiter outside. When she turned back, a tall figure was standing behind her. She was startled and took a step back, feeling a little surprised.

“Haha.” Albie stood behind her and laughed, “Belle, don’t be afraid. I have something to tell you.”

“What?” Belle widened her eyes. This guy was unpredictable. His behavior was really comparable to Calvin.

“Belle, I know about your father’s death. I’m also very sorry for that. But please rest assured. Calvin will definitely give you an explanation about this matter. It won’t be too long.” Albie said sincerely. He was also quite sorry for Ethan’s death.

Belle lowered her head silently.

“Belle, Belle.” Calvin walked out of the bathroom, staggering. Seeing Belle and Albie standing together, he dragged Albie aside. Then he hugged Belle and kissed her face.

Belle was startled.

“Crazy! Let me go.”

Albie was watching them here. Belle was embarrassed and anxious. She was so uncomfortable, struggling to push him away.

But this reckless man was really strong. Belle was tightly enclosed by him. She could smell the alcohol in his breath. Belle kept struggling. They two were pushing and pulling in the room.

“Haha.” Albie laughed boldly, “Belle, I’ll leave him to you. If you can’t subdue him, just call Lennox to arrange for someone to come. I still have something to do. I have to go.”

After Albie finished speaking, he quickly walked out of the private room, which was very fast. Belle really doubted that he got drunk or not, or made Calvin drunk on purpose.

“Belle, be good. Don’t move. Let me kiss you.” Calvin hugged her, giggling, full of alcohol.

“Don’t touch me. Bastard.” Belle shouted sharply in anger.

“Belle, don’t do this to me. I really didn’t bail Martin.” Calvin didn’t lose his mind. He muttered while holding Belle. Just when he said this, he felt sick again. He turned and fell over. Then he vomited on the couch again.

The vomit splashed all over Belle. The unpleasant stomach acid wafted into Belle's nose. She covered her mouth and almost vomited it out.

Belle hurriedly took out her mobile phone and made a call. After a while, Dante and Aydin came over.

"Come on, give him this bowl of hangover soup first." Belle said to the two of them.

Calvin was lying on the couch at this time. Although he was still talking vaguely, he still held her hand tightly.

It took a lot of effort for Belle to pull out her hand.

Holding the hangover soup, pinching his nose, Belle forcefully poured this bowl of hangover soup into his mouth. After a while, Calvin fell asleep.

"Send him back to Harvey Mansion first." Belle wiped the vomit stuff on her body with a tissue and said.

"Okay." The two walked out with Calvin.

Belle checked the things in the room. After making sure that nothing was left, she also walked outside.

The night was dark. The lights of the city were mottled and scattered, reflecting the variety of life. How prosperous and vicissitudes!

"Belle." As soon as Belle walked out of the gate of VISAGE and walked towards the parking lot, a low and sexy voice came from a quiet corner.

It was familiar.

Belle stopped. She was sluggish for a moment, and her eyes were even more confused.

"Belle." The nice voice of the man behind her sounded again.

Belle turned around slowly.

Rhys was standing under the street lamps in front of her. He was wearing a long trench coat, which was simple and casual, with a gray towel around his neck. With his aristocratic temperament, he was low-key, perfect, elegant, free and easy. Standing quietly under the dim street lamps, he looked so different and unique.

"Rhys, you're here." Belle couldn't help showing joy on her face.

After receiving the email from him that night, Belle forgot about it.

She didn't remember until she saw him.

"Belle, it's been a long time. Let's have a talk." Rhys shrugged with a warm smile on his face.

He was radiant. Although he couldn't hide the loneliness in his eyes, it didn't affect his handsome face at all.

"Okay." Belle nodded, smiled, and felt a trace of apology.

They two walked side by side along the city streets.

“Rhys, when did you arrive at A City?” Belle asked with a smile.

“Just arrived.” Rhys blinked and said mockingly, “Look, I came to see you as soon as I came to A City. But you have already forgotten me.”

He forced a smile, which was reluctant and helpless.

“How come!” Belle smiled with a guilty conscience and was busy denying it. But even if she didn’t forget it, she should have put it aside. Her life was in a mess, so there was no time for her to think about others.

“Belle, I know it.” Rhys mocked himself. If a woman cared about a man she loved, how come that she didn’t contact him for a few months?

Obviously, this was not possible.

Judging from her current situation, she still hadn’t moved on. Everything was not like what he thought.

“Rhys, what are you going to do in A City?” Belle wanted to ask him why he came to A City, but it was too rude, as if he shouldn’t have come. So she asked this question.

“It’s nothing. I just worry about you.” He smiled and spoke softly.

Belle blushed and said, “Rhys, I’m fine. You really don’t have to worry about me.”

Having said that, she lowered her head and involuntarily touched her belly.

Was she really fine? The helpless smile appeared on her face.

“Belle, you’re not looking very well. Are you okay?” Rhys looked at her pale and sallow face. The smile on her face seemed a little lonely and desolate. Rhys felt sad, so he asked.

Belle felt moved. She wanted to cry. For fear that tears would flow down, she just lowered her head. She forced a smile, “I’m really fine. It’s just I have to take care of my mother recently, so I am a little tired.”

## **Chapter 226**

“Oh,” Rhys nodded thoughtfully, stopped, and asked with concern, “Belle, how is your mother?”

“Not bad, thank you.” Belle said in a low voice.

“That’s good.” Rhys’ eyes were full of smiles, “I’ll visit her another day.”

“Thank you. But no need.” Belle lowered her head and thought. Even if he wanted to go, he might not be able to see her mother. That bastard Calvin had arranged a lot of people to stand guard on the eighth floor. If Rhys was going, Calvin would definitely not let him come in the ward.

“Belle, after so many months, you are still the same as before. You don’t know how to take care of yourself.” Rhys suddenly sighed. He said, and rubbed her head.

On the winter night, it was surprisingly cold. After only staying outside for a while, Belle felt freezing. She couldn’t help shivering.

“Belle, are you cold?” Rhys quickly felt her trembling. He stopped in front of her, blocking the cold wind.

The cold wind blew past and blew off the snow on the branches. With a squeak, a bunch of snow fell, hitting Belle on the head.

The snow slid down the hair on the top of Belle's head into her neck. She shrank her neck, shivering with cold.

"It seems that you haven't recovered yet. You are still so weak." Rhys looked at her with some pity. Then he reached out and brushed the snow off her head. Belle felt that her hands and feet were about to freeze and numb. She couldn't even see her breath in the cold air.

Belle struggled to reach out and took out the snow in her neck. When she was about to throw away, her hand was held by Rhys.

"Your hand is really icy." Rhys' warm and big hand held her cold hands. He was breathing on her hands, trying to warm her.

Belle looked at him in a trance, feeling a little blurred.

Her mind was full of those nights when she hid in Calvin's arms. He hugged her, wrapped her in his coat and wrapped her tightly. In his arms, his hot chest warmed her. She didn't feel cold at all at that time.

That night seemed much colder than tonight.

Now she was so cold. Even though she also wore a warm coat, the chilling cold still surrounded her, from the head to the toe.

Belle stared at the night sky blankly.

Tears came out involuntarily.

Her heart hurt very much.

Rhys looked at her with suspicion and pity in his eyes, feeling complicated and inexplicable.

She cried in front of him, but not for him!

There was a tinge of sadness in his heart.

If her tears were for him, he would definitely hold her into his arms and love her. But unfortunately, she didn't cry for him.

He couldn't understand her pain, but his heart still hurt with her tears.

"What's the matter? Belle." Rhys asked uneasily, reaching out and wiping the tears off her face.

Belle stood blankly.

"Belle..." Rhys called her several times in succession.

"What..." Belle finally came to her sense. She saw Rhys' bright and worried eyes.

"Are you alright?" Rhys asked with concern.

"I'm okay, Rhys. It's just that my stomach hurts a little. I want to go home first. Let's get in touch. Since you're in A City now, I should hold a party for you. I'll call you when I'm free." Belle looked away and smiled faintly. Her voice was a little heavy.

"Are you still living in Harvey Mansion?" He asked her seriously, looking at her.

"Yeah." Belle nodded, "Rhys, if you have anything, come to Harvey Mansion to find me."

Go to Harvey Mansion to find her? Rhys stared at her in disbelief, as if he wanted to know what she meant. Was she really willing to let him to go to Harvey Mansion to find her?

"Is he kind to you?" After pondering for a while, Rhys finally asked.

Belle looked at the ground and knew who the 'he' Rhys was referring to.

Belle smiled and replied seemingly casually, "I have the inheritance of Harvey Mansion. I stay there, which has nothing to do with him."

After only saying this, Belle felt even more chill. She felt so uncomfortable in her stomach. Her stomach was empty, but she couldn't eat anything. She just wanted to go home quickly and rest.

Belle didn't answer him, which made his surer of his thoughts.

Why was this woman so stubborn? Was it really just for her father's death to stay in Harvey Mansion?

"Okay, I'll drive you home." Her face became paler and paler. She was shivering. Rhys was very worried about her, so he quickly agreed, insisting on driving her home.

"No need." Belle shook her head and refused.

"No, you can't drive like this at all. Let me drive you home. Don't make me worry too much." This time Rhys was very stubborn. Belle looked so terrible that she seemed to fall down at any time.

Hearing it, Belle could only agree.

In the expensive Rolls-Royce, the heating in the car was fully turned on. Belle was surrounded by the warmth. It took her a while to recover.

She was lying on the soft seats in the back row with her eyes slightly closed. She didn't speak.

Rhys didn't speak any more. He was thinking about something.

The car stopped in front of Harvey Mansion.

"Thank you, Rhys." Belle thanked him, got off the car, stood outside, waved her hand at Rhys who was in the car window, and then turned around and walked in.

Rhys was sitting in the car and saw her figure disappear into the dark depths of Harvey Mansion.

As soon as Belle stepped into the living room of Fragrance Garden, she looked down at the couch, which was completely empty.

She walked up to the second floor and asked the two bodyguards, "Is Mr. Harvey back?"

“Miss, he has been sent back to the bedroom on the first floor.” Aydin replied in a low voice.

“Okay, thank you.” Belle nodded and wanted to ask him how Calvin was, but she felt that she was overly concerned, so she walked straight to the bedroom.

Belle didn’t sleep well all night. It seemed that she could always hear the cry of the baby in her dreams. She was restless. When she woke up the next day, she was still in a trance.

“Belle, where did you go last night? I didn’t see you coming back.” After Belle finished freshening up, Rosa walked in full of energy and asked.

Belle looked up and saw Rosa’s cheeks were flushed, which was charming and moving. At first glance, Rosa was just like a little girl who was in love. Belle frowned when she remembered the scene of yesterday afternoon.

“Rosa, can I ask you a question?” After pondering for a while, Belle spoke in a serious tone.

“What?” Perhaps frightened by Belle’s serious tone, Rosa looked at her curiously. The smile on her small face all disappeared.

“Do you like Martin?” Belle looked at her and asked inquiringly.

“Me?” Rosa obviously didn’t expect that Belle would ask this topic so bluntly in the early morning. With a flush of blush on her face, she felt very embarrassed.

Did she like Martin?

She thought that she should like him!

When she was very young, she often came to Harvey Mansion. At that time, she often ran behind Martin. Many years ago, she knew that Mr. Dexter and her father had already betrothed her to Martin. At that time, when she saw Martin, she would have more complicated feelings. In her eyes, Martin was different.

“I’m his fiancée.” She blushed and replied softly.

“I know. Do you like him or do you love him?” Belle, who was also a woman, quickly understood what Rosa was thinking. She couldn’t help but felt upset. But she still wanted to hear Rosa’s innermost thoughts and know her feelings.

“Yeah.” Rosa blushed and nodded, but she was still a little confused.

Belle suddenly felt a burst of heartache.

“Does Martin like you?” Belle asked again.

“This...” Rosa raised her somewhat confused face and looked straight at Belle, not knowing how to answer for a while.

Martin was actually quite good to her. No matter what she wanted, he would satisfy her, but she never thought about whether Martin loved her or not.

Martin was scheming. Rosa didn't know his thoughts. The more she didn't know, the more she wanted to know and the more curious she would be. Just like this, as long as she saw him, her heart would beat very fast. This feeling was so unforgettable for her. It should be love!

Rosa thought so.

"Rosa, you are still young. You will gradually understand a lot of things. Remember not to be too obsessed with anything." Belle sighed and reminded Rosa softly. Thinking of her own situation, she was sadder.

Rosa really didn't understand what Belle meant. She just nodded in confusion and looked at Belle in a puzzled way. It seemed that she was thinking about the meaning of Belle's words.

Belle didn't say anything more. After all, everyone's life would be different.

Besides, maybe Rosa still didn't know Martin's current situation. Belle really didn't want her to get hurt, but now she couldn't even solve her own problems.

In the office on the 88th floor of International Triumphal Court.

Calvin rubbed his temples with his hands. His head was still aching.

Last night, he was drunk with Albie. When he woke up, he was sleeping in the bedroom on the first floor of Harvey Mansion.

The New Year's Eve was coming. There were many things in the company. After Belle resigned, he was even more busy.

This woman resigned without his consent. Because of Lexie's pregnancy, she thought that he had betrayed their love. She acted against him everywhere, which really gave him a headache.

But he still cared about her very much, missed her very much, and was reluctant to fight against her, for fear that she would be sad. So he could only get himself wronged.

After a busy morning, Calvin wanted to lie down on the couch to have a rest. But Aron came in.

## **Chapter 227**

"Mr. Harvey, it seems that after Albie took down the drug-making dens this time, it really has a huge impact. Now the international underworld has sneaked into A City." Aron said unexpectedly.

Calvin sat up.

"Did you see that?" he asked in surprise.

"Yes." Aron nodded affirmatively and said, "I have seen some people entering the nightclub today. Bill's den has changed slightly."

Calvin narrowed his eyes.

"Aron, this time, Albie wants to take this opportunity to take down them. There are quite a few drug-making dens. Last night, Albie personally interrogated and received a report from the citizens. They took actions and took down another den. Now the drugs in A City have long been implicated in the



international underworld. It's not surprising. We must pay attention to Bill. As long as the time is right, we will start to capture Bill alive. I want to interrogate him in person and thoroughly investigate the case of Ethan's death." Calvin commanded in a serious tone.

"Okay." Aron nodded and asked in confusion, "But will Albie agree?"

"Humph." Calvin snorted coldly, with a weird smile on his face. He said coldly, "If it wasn't to cooperate with him, we would have already caught Bill alive. Would we have waited until this time?"

Thinking of being drunk by Albie again last night, Calvin had a trace of hatred in his heart.

Albie didn't want him to know this, for fear that he would alert those guys. Calvin understood this. It was important matters. His personal grievances would of course be postponed, but it didn't mean that he would all obey Albie. If Bill had an accident by then, Ethan's case wouldn't be over.

Calvin could listen to Albie, but he had to fight for the initiative.

"Then if we do it, will it affect the police's actions? After all, this is an anti-drug action, and it is easy to be charged with obstruction." Aron was very concerned. No one wanted to be charged with obstruction.

"So, I asked Luca to lead Xeqint to watch Bill. Now even Albie doesn't know where Bill is hiding. We have to cooperate with the police and find an opportunity to catch Bill, letting him show up in court." Calvin pondered, and repeatedly urged, "Be sure to find out what the police are doing and report to me at any time."

"Okay, Mr. Harvey." Aron nodded and answered.

Calvin was extremely tired. He closed his eyes, and waved at Aron.

Just as Aron was about to go out, he suddenly heard Calvin ask, "Aron, is there any new evidence about Tristan's corruption?"

Aron thought for a while, then nodded and replied, "Yeah, Mr. Harvey."

"Okay, then continue to help me prepare." Calvin instructed lightly.

Aron was a little confused. The last time when he found the evidence, he heard Calvin saying on the phone that this matter was temporarily stopped. So why would Calvin ask for it now? But Aron didn't ask too much. He just nodded.

Aron quickly walked out.

Calvin tapped lightly on the back of the couch. Then he stood up, walked over to the phone, and made a call, "Marshall, how is the information I want collected?"

"Mr. Harvey, I have collected almost everything I know, but some of them have already been transferred by them." Marshall said with trembling fear. Since he was targeted by Calvin, he had a hard time. He lived in fright every day and just hoped that this kind of life could be over quickly.

Calvin sneered and hung up the phone.

“Mrs. Harvey, regarding the venue layout, food, performance, and the layout of the central island, we must hurry up now. It is the first time that Harvey Mansion holds such a large-scale dinner party. It is better to act in advance.” Lennox was nervous when he received the task, so he came to ask Belle early this morning.

Belle held a piece of paper to read and frowned slightly. Then she slowly raised her head.

“Lennox, do you have any plans?” she asked slowly.

There were many people who wanted to find Belle these days. Everyone wanted to win the project in her hands.

Belle knew it well, but she didn’t say anything.

“Mrs. Harvey, there are quite a few companies who have recommended themselves, but it’s up to you to make the final decision.” Lennox said with a smile.

Belle slowly read the list in her hand. Maxim held a New Year’s dinner party last year according to this list. At that time, it caused a sensation in the entire A City, and thus boosted the popularity of the companies under the Fletcher family. It was indeed a good choice.

Although it cost a lot of money, it could be said that the Fletcher family got both fame and fortune.

Belle coaxed and deceived Maxim to get the list, in the name of the vice president of Harvey Corp.

After comparing, Belle had her ideas.

“What is Grandma doing?” Footsteps sounded in the corridor, and then a sweet voice was heard. The strong perfume drifted in through the curtains.

Belle felt that she got goose bumps.

Lexie walked in with Hanna swaggeringly.

What was she here for?

Belle frowned.

When Belle saw Lexie, she would feel uncomfortable.

“Belle, I didn’t expect you can be in charge of the family well. I have a sore back in the past few days, so I haven’t come to see Grandma. Today only when I came here did I know that you are in charge of the family now.” Lexie said with a smile, looking very friendly. But she was caressing her belly, showing her hypocrisy from time to time.

“Miss Johnson, have a seat and wait. Ruth hasn’t come out yet. Grandma may still be sleeping.” Hanna helped Lexie to sit down and said flatteringly.

“Okay.” Lexie sat down on the couch.

“Miss Johnson, I’ll pour you a glass of boiling water. Every woman has a hard time when they get pregnant. You need to drink more water.” Hanna smiled and went to the water dispenser again.

Belle's office was next to Grandma's bedroom. Lexie could have been sitting on the couch in the living room, or waiting on the couch in the studio over there. But she decided to come to Belle's office, which made Belle very displeased.

Belle was so curious. Lexie never came to visit Grandma before. But she actually came here several times these days. Was she flattering Grandma?

It was very possible.

Lexie was pregnant with a child now and came to visit Grandma from time to time. She just wanted to tell Grandma that she was pregnant with the grandson of the Harvey family, reminding Grandma not forget her.

Belle knew her thoughts.

Belle immediately stood up, packed up and left.

When she was picking up the small bag on the desk and looked up, she saw that Hanna was looking around. She looked a little flustered.

Belle frowned more deeply. She felt weird.

What was Hanna looking at? The room was very simple. There was nothing to see at all.

Hanna looked around even when she was getting the water.

"Ahem, Ahem." Belle deliberately coughed twice.

Hanna seemed to be greatly frightened. She shivered and looked away in fright.

Belle stood up, approached her, stared at her, then turned around and walked outside.

"Bitch." Hanna was frightened by Belle. After seeing her walk out, Hanna cursed behind her back.

"Let her be proud for a few days." Lexie said softly, "You should also pay attention to your manners, so as not to cause suspicion before you take actions."

"Yes, I understand." Hanna said in a low voice.

They two sat on the couch with peace of mind and waited for Ruth to come.

Belle walked out of Ink Garden. She always felt weird. For the past two days, she felt that the atmosphere was a little strange. While thinking about it, she turned her head and saw Martin coming from the front intersection. But he didn't take the initiative to come over like before. He stopped.

After a moment of hesitation, he turned his head.

Belle felt weird. But she didn't intend to let him go this time.

Ever since he came out of the lockup, he had been reluctant to see her. Many times he had either avoided her or pretended not to see her. This time was no exception.

Rosa's pure smile popped into Belle's mind.

“Martin, stop.” Belle shouted.

Martin’s legs trembled and he stopped involuntarily.

“Hello, Belle.” He turned around. As if he just saw Belle, he greeted her gently with a smile on his face.

Belle sneered. She didn’t expose him.

“Martin, I have something to talk to you today.” Belle said indifferently with no expression on her face.

“Okay, but I have something to do now.” Martin frowned. In order to cover up the panic and guilty conscience, he looked away.

Did he have something to do? What could he do? Now, he had been suspended. He was wandering in Harvey Mansion all day. Looking at his reluctant face, Belle knew that he was just making excuses.

“Just a while.” Belle said coldly. She didn’t want to talk nonsense with him at all. But thinking of Rosa, she still tried her best to hold back.

“Belle, about your father, I really can only say sorry. Believe me. I don’t want your father to die. I have always loved you so much. I don’t want to hurt you. Why would I want to kill your father?” Martin said with a stiff expression on his face.

Now, as long as he saw Belle, he would be scared. He didn’t even dare to look into her eyes.

“Enough.” Belle said coldly, “I didn’t come to you today for this matter.”

“What are you for?” Martin raised his head in confusion when he heard this. He looked at her face. Only at this moment did he realize that Belle’s face was so pale. The beautiful and pure woman was gone. Her face was full of sadness and indifference. Her clear eyes were also cast a shadow. She had long lost the brilliance of the past. All this was probably caused by him. He felt heartbroken and very uncomfortable. He said uneasily, “Belle, I’m sorry for you... I know you hate me.”

## **Chapter 228**

“Really?” Belle forced a helpless smile on her face, looking vicissitudes. Her eyes were aggressive, “Martin, if you still have any conscience, just answer me honestly today.”

Martin looked at her silently.

“Belle, please let me go. I don’t want to go to jail. I can compensate you and make up for you. No matter what, as long as you want.” Martin suddenly looked at Belle with a painful expression on his face. He was pleading.

“Martin, are you still a man?” Belle bit her lips and looked at him angrily.

Martin was ashamed and didn’t dare to look at her, let alone answer her.

“Let me ask you, do you love Rosa?” Belle stared at his gloomy face and asked with a serious tone.

Rosa? Martin was awakened by the name. Then he suddenly understood. It seemed that Belle came to him today not for her own business, but for Rosa’s business.

Just what was she thinking? Martin felt a bit unpredictable.

“Belle, except you, I have never loved any other woman in my life.” Martin stood up straight and said with consideration.

Belle frowned upon hearing this. She had never had much affection for Martin, let alone believed his nonsense. If it wasn't for Rosa, she would not even have spoken to him.

“Well, let me ask you. Since you don't love her, why do you want to find her father? Why did you agree to accompany her to hang out with her? Tell me, what's your purpose?” Belle asked sharply.

“I...” Martin stared at her dumbfoundedly, and murmured, “Rosa told you this?”

“Martin, don't think that everyone is as scheming as you. Rosa is pure and kind-hearted. She is your fiancée. In my eyes, you're not good enough for her. If you don't love her, tell her as soon as possible, instead of taking advantage of her like this. It's too unfair for her.” Belle was filled with righteous and indignation.

If Belle guessed correctly, Martin wanted to take advantage of Rosa's father through her.

Belle couldn't bear to see Rosa get hurt, so she came to question Martin.

Martin's face was full of panic and was stiff.

“Martin, Rosa is a good girl. I won't let you hurt her. I don't want to see her become like me. No matter what purpose you have, I will not let you succeed.” The look in Belle's eyes was as cold as an arrow. Her words were resolute.

Martin stood at a loss, staring blankly at Belle, speechless.

“Martin, if you still have any conscience, let Rosa go. She is really a simple girl. She loves you. If you don't want to marry her, or have other plans, please let her go. This is my advice to you. If you must do something against your conscience, remember I will not let you go.” Belle said seriously to Martin again. After saying this, she ignored him, turned her head and left.

Martin stood there dumbfoundedly. He walked away with dropping his head after Belle's back disappeared.

On the blue sea, luxurious cruise ships floated on the sea.

The strong sea breeze did not affect the warmth and comfort in the cruise cabin.

The handsome and tall man was holding the red wine glass. He tasted it. His movements were impeccably elegant. He had a noble temperament.

He held the red wine glass and shook it. The scarlet liquid made his five fingers look red.

“Rhys, have you thought about it? If we don't act, Albie will take down my dad's den in A City. A City is densely populated. We can't miss such a good resource.” The elegant and indifferent woman stood behind him. She looked at him obsessively and asked softly.

“You should have understood my thoughts long ago.” Rhys turned around. His eyes flashed coldly, then he said coldly to Alyssa, “I’m not interested in these. I don’t want to participate.”

Alyssa’s face quickly turned pale. Then she showed a lonely smile on her face.

“Rhys, I know you are worried about her and don’t want to hurt her.” Alyssa said, holding back her heartache. Her hand holding the shawl trembled slightly.

After so many months, he still couldn’t forget Belle. He had only Belle in his heart.

He never looked at her.

Why?

Rhys stood there silently, raised his head and drank the red wine in his glass. His face flushed a little.

“She is so beautiful and worthy of my cherishing for a lifetime. What’s wrong with that?” His eyes were cold. His sharp words seemed to stab Alyssa, “I love her. I am willing to do anything for her.”

Alyssa’s face quickly turned pale.

“Rhys, this is my father’s request. We must stop the police in A City and go through this disaster as soon as possible.” After a long time, Alyssa put aside her personal grievances and said calmly.

Rhys smiled and said indifferently, “Alyssa, I already said that I would not be involved in these things. Please tell your father. At the same time, I also advise you to give up. You can have a better life.”

Alyssa was completely disappointed. Rhys wanted to break away from them completely. For so many years, in order to let him live a good life, they never let others know about his contacts with the underworld. Although there were many speculations from the outside world, it did not affect his career. His career was in full swing, gradually occupied the territory of Europe and even the whole world. He also began his brilliant life.

After all, he was a natural business genius. He was smart, decisive, courageous, and supported by her father behind his back. He was unmatched, which was almost like a legend.

It was just that now that he had become famous and he wanted to fly away. He would no longer belong to her.

“No, Rhys, that’s not the case.” Alyssa closed her eyes in pain, “If it wasn’t for my dad supporting you for so many years, would you have achieved what you are today? Can you develop those companies in Europe and M Country? Can you win the favor of various heads of state and dignitaries? Have you ever thought about it at the beginning?”

“Of course I have thought about it.” Speaking of the past, Rhys had a chill and unpredictable light in his eyes. He took a deep breath, and said lightly, “It is because I thought about it that I hesitated until now, but now I want to tell you seriously, from today, I will be leaving here. From now on, I just want to live a normal life. Everything here has nothing to do with me. In order to compensate you, several big companies in Europe and M Country will be transferred to you. You can also choose to live as peacefully as I do and find a good man to marry.”

The day had finally come.

Alyssa felt dizzy.

“Rhys, if you leave my father, do you really think those companies can continue to be brilliant? Don’t be naive. Look at the leaders who are running for election. They look so good on the surface, but what is behind them? It is those people like my father who make dirty money for them. If there is no money, nothing can be done. Think about it, after so many years, why is my father safe and sound? Those famous people have stains. But why can’t you accept it? All good things are just appearances. I don’t object to your pursuit, but you can’t leave me. In order to love you, I have given everything. I have waited for you for so many years. Are you so cruel? If my dad knows about this, he won’t forgive you.” Alyssa analyzed rationally and clearly with tears in her eyes.

The man in front of her was as noble as a king. His elegance, nobility, and his current career were all inseparable from the secret help of her father. But now he had become famous, then he wanted to abandon them and abandon this kind of the life. He wanted to live a normal life, but he had never thought that at the beginning, he was just an ordinary man with good looks but had no achievements in his career.

It was not until he met her father that his life began to reverse. Then his career reached its peak. She made him noble, but today he was leaving her.

Dad fancied Rhys because of his talent and perseverance, and even more wanted to find a way out for her, so Dad offered to help him. Her dad only asked Rhys to marry her. That was all.

What would Dad think if he knew Rhys was going to leave them after he became famous?

Tears came out slowly.

She loved him deeply, and would do anything for him.

In order to let him live like an emperor, she did everything, just to become his wife. But obviously, she was wrong.

“Alyssa, I didn’t make this decision on a whim. I had already thought about it. You have always known it. After experiencing these, I have already figured it out. It’s fine to live a normal life. I don’t want to have some brilliant life. I have never been involved in drugs. You should know better than me, so please explain what I mean to your father. If you don’t let me go, I won’t be afraid. I will be waiting for you guys at any time.”

Rhys put his hands in his trouser pockets, smiled calmly, and said casually, as if he was talking about something that had nothing to do with him.

Alyssa held the handle of the boat seat tightly, her fingers turning white.

“Go to the shore.” Rhys commanded in a deep voice towards the driver’s window.

The ship immediately headed for the shore.

“You are not allowed to hurt her, otherwise I won’t sit idly by.” Rhys turned back to Alyssa and said these words. Then he left resolutely.

In Rhys' life goal, he could be scheming and could strive for success by all means, but he would never get involved with drugs. This was his bottom line. No one could cross it.

## **Chapter 229**

On the 88th floor of International Triumphal Court.

Calvin was at his desk, reading various year-end reports, annual summaries, and holding meetings to make budgets and plans for next year. He was very busy.

It was already very late. Calvin felt exhausted. He got up to move around, and then sat down on the couch lazily.

Because Calvin was still working overtime, the secretary didn't dare to leave work without permission. So she just stayed outside.

Hearing the sound of Calvin walking, she hurriedly walked in.

"Mr. Harvey, have a cup of tea." The secretary walked in, made a cup of tea, and said softly.

"Thank you." Calvin stroked his forehead and nodded lightly.

"Mr. Harvey, please let me know if you have anything to do. I'm outside." Piper said softly and slowly backed away.

Calvin looked up at Piper's back. A helpless, wry smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Piper was Belle's secretary, but now she was arranged to be his secretary by Belle.

So he had two secretaries.

Piper graduated from a famous college in the capital. She was tall, outstanding, capable of doing things, smart and considerate. Belle even arranged such an excellent girl to be his secretary.

She was so generous.

Ordinary women would like to see as few women as possible around their men. It would be better if even the secretary was the man, but Belle actually arranged for him two girls with outstanding looks.

Calvin couldn't really guess what she was thinking.

Did he have to thank her or hate her?

Did Belle want to test him? Calvin was lost in thought.

The sly smile in her bright eyes popped into Calvin's mind. What was this woman thinking?

Since her resignation, Calvin felt so bored. When he stayed here, he felt uninteresting.

He felt that his mind had already flown to her. He was absent-minded even at work.

Sitting lazily on the couch, Calvin smiled faintly. He was holding a cup in his hand and thinking about something.



This woman was now in charge of the Harvey family, and was working in full swing. She seemed to not want to come back to the company. Calvin thought that he should think of a way to deceive her back. If she didn't come, the company's work would be delivered to him, which was so tired.

Calvin had never felt so tired.

Was it because she didn't work here?

Calvin shook his head. He smiled, and took a sip of the tea.

Then he reached out to take today's newspaper and read it.

Browsing at random, suddenly, he widened his eyes. Then he stood up. His face darkened.

His hand holding the newspaper clenched tightly.

In the headline of entertainment newspaper, the photo of a handsome man and a beautiful woman was so conspicuous that Calvin could see it as long as he opened it.

It was Belle and Rhys.

How dare she went on a date with Rhys behind his back?

Damn it!

Calvin instantly felt that his head was about to explode. His eyes were filled with anger.

In the newspaper photo.

Under the dim street lamps.

Rhys and Belle stood opposite each other.

The man's eyes were full of tenderness. He was stroking the woman's head, with affection in his eyes.

The woman raised her little face, and stood in front of the man, looking at him affectionately. They two looked at each other, looking so intimate.

Calvin's face turned gloomy. The anger came to his head. The fist that held the newspaper was clenched so tightly that even the veins popped out.

Rhys, he actually returned to A City!!

No matter what he did or when he came back, if he dared to date with Belle, Calvin would not let him go.

Gritting his teeth, Calvin dropped the newspaper, and ran outside like a gust of wind.

Belle dared to date with Rhys behind his back! How dare!

Calvin angrily rushed into Fragrance Garden and ran towards the second floor.

"Mr. Harvey, please stop." The two bodyguards, Dante and Aydin, saw Calvin rushing straight up, hurriedly stretched out his hand, and politely stopped him.

“Go away!” Calvin shouted angrily with red eyes.

“Mr. Harvey... Miss Morris...”

There was a bang sound. Before the two bodyguards had finished speaking, a fist suddenly hit the two of them in the face.

Calvin punched them.

“Ouch.” With the scream, Dante and Aydin were hit on their eye sockets. They screamed out in pain.

Calvin pushed them away with one hand and jumped in from the middle.

“Belle, open the door.” Calvin slapped the door and roared.

Belle had just returned from the hospital and was taking a bath in the bathroom. She didn’t hear any calls from outside at all.

She only felt very tired every day when she came back these days. She just wanted to take a bath and to rest early. She soaked herself in the bathtub, feeling comfortable. Finally, she had relieved her burden and could relax a little.

“Open the door. If you don’t open the door, I’ll kick the door.” Calvin smashed the door and shouted loudly.

Belle was closing her eyes slightly, enjoying the relaxation brought by the warm water. Then she heard a faint knock on the door. She opened her eyes and listened carefully.

“Belle, open the door! Or you’ll be dead.” The door was locked. Since Belle changed the lock, Calvin couldn’t get in at all. He could only smash the door to vent his anger.

Oops! It was that damn Calvin’s voice.

Why did he come up again?

Belle hadn’t seen him for a few days. Could it be that he got drunk again and wanted to come up to make trouble?

Thinking of this, Belle shivered, and then she listened carefully.

That was right! It was that guy’s gnashing and hateful voice, which seemed to be different from usual.

Belle hurriedly crawled out of the bathtub and quickly wiped herself. Then she took the pajamas to put on, and hurried out.

“Belle, if you don’t open the door, I’ll hit the door.” Calvin shouted from outside the door. He was already impatient. Belle heard an unprecedented anger in his voice.

What was wrong with him? Was he insane?

Belle walked up slowly.

With her arms crossed on her chest, she stood there, wanting to see how he could do.

After experiencing the chaos in the business world, the slander and humiliation from Lexie and Jennifer, now Belle had built the city wall for herself. Her heart was covered with frost. After these days of confrontation, she felt she was strong enough.

Now she was fully armed, wearing thick armor. She was ready for combat at any time.

She firmly believed that she was invincible and invulnerable.

Not to mention Calvin, even if two gangsters stood in front of her, she could calmly face them.

Today she wanted to see what he would do!

After not hearing Belle's voice for a while, Calvin really started banging on the door.

"Bang, bang." The door was bent by his hitting.

What an ignorant reckless man!

Belle sneered.

Then Belle approached slowly.

When she saw him hit the door again, she opened the door and flexibly dodged to the side.

Calvin, who was banging hard on the door, did not expect the door to be suddenly opened.

Because of inertia.

Calvin rushed straight towards the room.

His foot hit the threshold.

Then he fell to the ground with his head forward.

Belle looked down. His head hit to the ground first and then he fell to the ground. He looked so embarrassed. It was funny.

"Wow, what a joker!" Belle couldn't help but laughed with covering her mouth.

When Calvin realized that he had been tricked by her, it was too late.

Calvin was just jealous, but he didn't think about how to deal with Belle at all. He only knew that he was angry, so he came to her to ask the reasons. Now, he fell down so embarrassedly, which made him so ashamed and anxious. He was so furious.

He got up quickly.

"How dare you laugh!" Calvin didn't sort out his wrinkled suit, or even straightening his carefully combed hair. He stood up, turned his head, took Belle's hand and dragged her over.

"What are you doing? Asshole, breaking into the house unreasonably?" Belle was pulled up by his powerful big hand. Suddenly, she remembered something. Then she put her hand on her belly, and scolded angrily.

"Look at me." Calvin grabbed her chin, forcing her to look at him. Then he ordered.

Belle was forced to look at him. Her annoyed eyes widened. She just glared at him.

This guy's eyes could be described as vicious. His voice was almost on the verge of rage.

"Do you know that you're already my wife? Do you know you have to abide by women's virtues? Do you know that women should hook up men less? Why don't you know these? Or are you just a slut and don't know how to be ashamed?" Calvin blushed because of anger. The flames in his eyes were burning fiercely, as if he was going to burn Belle to ashes.

Belle's chin hurt from his pinching, but she still didn't understand what he was talking about. She didn't know the reason for his anger.

Such a shameful questioning! It seemed to return to the past.

Belle was angry. She patted his hand away and yelled.

"Bastard, do you want to quarrel?" She put her hands on her waist, raised her eyebrows, and glared at him.

"You... shame on you!" Calvin pointed at her face and cursed bitterly, "A slut."

What, a slut!

Such indiscriminate accusations and insults really made her unbearable. She was called a slut by him. She felt sad and angry!

Asshole! What qualifications did he have to comment her? What rights did he have to break into her bedroom at will?

But Belle thought of the child in her belly.

"You, get out of here immediately. I can pretend that nothing happened. I don't want to argue with a lunatic like you." Belle pointed at the door and shouted loudly.

When she stayed at Harvey Mansion, she was disturbed by various things every day. She had to take care of his father during the day. When she got home, she had to face his mother's cynicism. There was also a woman who was showing off in front of her. Besides, she had to be in charge of the Harvey family. Now this damn asshole was accusing her like this for no reason, even when he didn't get drunk.

Belle felt so heartbroken!

She didn't want to live like this!

Every day, she felt so hard. She had it enough!

## **Chapter 230**

"Get out, get out!" Belle yelled angrily. The sullenness in her heart burst out. She picked up a vase on the table and threw it at him.

Calvin dodged. The vase fell to the ground and shattered.

“Don’t think I’ll let you go today. If you don’t explain it clearly, I won’t leave.” Calvin’s face was gloomy. His eyes turned red because of anger. He tore off his tie knot, took off his suit, and slammed them onto the couch.

At this time, he looked like a jealous child. Because good things had been shared, he was full of unwillingness, so he was angry and wanted to attract people’s attention. Then he could declare that good things belonged to him.

It was just that he was angrier than that of his good thing being robbed.

Explain? Belle was confused for a moment, wondering what he was referring to.

“What to explain? What do I have to explain? What is our relationship? Do I have this obligation and responsibility to explain to you? Hurry up, get out.” Belle pointed to the door and yelled again.

“Humph.” Calvin snorted coldly, not willing to give up.

“Tell you, Belle, you can be heartless. You can be indifferent to me. You can even beat me and scold me. I can tolerate it, but I will never tolerate you to seduce men behind my back. This is also my bottom line. You have a bottom line, and I have it, too. You can’t tolerate me. Now I can’t tolerate you anymore. You have to explain this to me clearly.” Calvin looked so serious and said.

Seducing men? It was so mean!

Why did he say she seduced a man? She had heard him say this several times. It was unbearable.

“Bastard, what do you mean??” Belle was so mad. She had always been gentle. Now, she really didn’t know how to scold him, “If you just want to quarrel with me today, I will play to the end with you.”

Having said that, she no longer had to worry about anything. She turned her face towards the corridor outside and called out, “Dante, Aydin, come here.”

Dante and Aydin were hit by Calvin’s punch. When they heard Belle’s cry, they each covered their eyes and walked over in fear.

“You two, hurry up and drive this asshole out.” Belle pointed at Calvin and ordered the two of them.

“This...” Dante and Aydin looked at each other, wondering what to do.

Calvin hit them in the eyes just now. Even if the two of them came to fight Calvin together, they wouldn’t be his matches. Now Calvin was even more gloomy. The two of them were so frightened that they dare not step forward.

Besides, Calvin and Belle were just like a pair of young couples who were quarrelling. If they really rushed up like this, it might be the two of them who would suffer. It was not good to offend anyone of them. It wasn’t a good thing. So they two answered but didn’t take any actions.

“You...” Seeing their guilty conscience and timidity, Belle knew that she could not count on them. A wave of grief and anger came to her.

Well, since they were all afraid of him, she had to do it by herself.

As for how the woman fight with a man, it was not something that could win with strength.

The woman could make the man lose his mind, and then took this opportunity to bite where she could bite and grabbed where she couldn't bite. In short, the woman could use both hands and feet. No matter what methods she used, she just needed to win.

Belle rolled up her sleeves abruptly, revealing her fair arms. She puffed up her cheeks, and said again, "Are you going to get out?"

"You want to threaten me? You overestimate your own strength." Calvin stared at her fair arm and swallowed. With a look of disdain on his face, he walked over. Then he kicked the door shut and reached out to grab Belle's hands.

He grabbed her tightly, pulled her into his arms, picked her up and walked towards the bed.

'How dare you seduce men behind my back? See how I teach you a lesson today!'

Belle was picked up by him. She was struggling and shouting, "Calvin, you bastard! You only know how to bully women."

"What's wrong with me bullying you?" Calvin put her on the bed, pinched her chin, leaned over and stared at her. He was staring at her fair neck. The dark light in his eyes flashed from time to time. But it was still a cold smile on his face.

Belle glared at him angrily. Her bright eyes were filled with tears of humiliation and stubbornness. She glared at him. Deep in her eyes was uncontrollable pain.

Looking into her eyes, Calvin clearly saw the pain deep in her eyes. Feeling heartbroken, he was stunned for a moment.

Just when he was in daze, Belle suddenly came out of his arms like a snake and bit his chin.

"Ouch." Calvin cried out in pain.

"Crazy woman! Let me go." Calvin yelled, trying to push her away. But she bit him tightly, wanting to eat his chin.

Calvin didn't dare to move for a moment.

Belle overturned him on the bed, climbed on top of him, grabbed his clothes tightly, and entangled him like a leech, making him even more unable to fight back.

Well, in order to keep his chin, Calvin had to endure it without touching her. But he was scolding silently, "Bitch! Wait and see!"

As if seeing his thoughts, Belle sneered.

At this moment, the blood came into her mouth. Her stomach churned. Taking the opportunity to spit in his eyes, Belle let go of his chin.

Seizing the moment when he rubbed his eyes, Belle rolled over and got out of bed. She ran towards the balcony, and closed the door tightly.

Calvin was so angry that he rolled over and got up. Her saliva got into his eyes. He couldn't see clearly, and his chin was hurt.

"Bitch! Trick on me many times." Calvin cursed, only to find that she had run into the balcony when he stood up. She closed the balcony door tightly, and was looking at him through the wall window, with a triumphant expression on her face.

Calvin was very angry. He pushed the door hard, but the hidden button behind the door was already locked. It couldn't move at all.

Belle stood outside, staring at him. Her eyes widened open. She was very vigilant.

They two glared at each other angrily.

The tense confrontation reached its climax.

Calvin touched his chin. So miserable! Several tooth marks could be felt. There was blood on his hands.

This woman really dared to bite him. Not only did she scratch his face, but even bit his chin. How could he go out to meet people like this? If he didn't teach her a lesson today, he would be so ashamed.

The light in his eyes became more and more sinister. He was staring straight at Belle, which made her feel horrified. She was sure that this man would not let her go today.

Taking a few steps back, facing Calvin who was staring at her, Belle felt sad.

Calvin glanced around. Suddenly the anger on his face disappeared, replaced by a confident sneer, as if Belle was the lamb in his hands, ready to be slaughtered by him at any time.

He crossed his arms on his chest and moved his ears, as if he was admiring her stupid self-righteousness.

Belle was stunned by his calmness.

If he was violent, Belle would still be sure that she could escape. But he was so calm, which made her tremble.

"Run! Let me see where you can run!" Calvin sneered. Immediately, he reached out to grab a glass window. With a little force, the glass window was opened.

Belle's face suddenly changed. She thought of the door, but not the glass window.

Calvin jumped lightly onto the windowsill.

"Calvin, if you dare to come over again, I'll jump from here." Seeing that Calvin was about to rush towards her with a winning attitude, Belle panicked, pointed to the downstairs and threatened loudly.

This time, Calvin was really frightened. He was standing on the window sill and didn't dare to move.

"If you want to come over, I'm going to kill myself. No lies." Belle shouted, pointing to the ground below the second floor of the balcony, with red eyes. "Jumping off the building?" Calvin stared at her and didn't dare to move. But he still asked, "If you die, what will happen to Rhys?"

Hearing it, Belle understood everything. She understood why he was going crazy for coming to her.

It turned out that he already knew that Rhys had returned to A City.

But how did he know?

Did someone tell him when she happened to meet Rhys last night?

It turned out that this man was jealous, or maybe he was afraid of losing the face. After all, she still lived in Harvey Mansion. In the eyes of others, they might still be wife and husband.

When Belle figured out the reason, she knew what to do.

Couldn't he ask her? Did he have to do it like this? He really had bad temper!

It was so irritating that he always suspected her and kept saying that she seduced other men! What about him? He made Lexie pregnant!

If they loved each other and knew each other's feelings before, now who betrayed the relationship first?

He could have his lover, but couldn't she just talk to other men?

He could make a woman get pregnant and break his promise to her, so why couldn't she even talk to other men?

When Belle thought of this, a pained look appeared on her face again.

Calvin suddenly turned his back, as if he didn't intend to catch her.

Belle was delighted. Then she quietly opened the balcony door and ran inside.

"Where are you going now?" As soon as she ran into the room, she was caught by Calvin who flew down from the windowsill, "You can surrender now."

Belle really didn't expect that it turned out that Calvin turned his back on purpose. The purpose was to let her leave the balcony and avoid her dangerous behavior of jumping off the building. Now that she had run into the room, she would naturally be unable to escape him. She happened to be caught by him. Belle was so anxious that she scratched his face with her backhand.

After being scratched twice by her, Calvin became vigilant, knowing that this woman's fingers were very powerful. He grabbed her hands with his backhand.

Belle felt bad. Her hands were caught by him. She was hugged by him, so she could only kick him.

A man's strength was strong. It was impossible to win him in strength. She could only use other tricks.

Calvin's legs were hit by her feet again. Although it didn't hurt very much, he was very annoyed by such resistance. He pressed her to the bed, beat her ass hard, and shouted, "If you dare to move again, I will beat your ass."