

Go After 231

Chapter 231

"Emily, Emily, come and help me, I'm going to be killed." Belle flopped down on the bed and bawled, "Are those two bodyguards all dead? I'm going to be killed, why don't you come and protect me? I won't pay you guys anymore."

Belle howled as she cried miserably.

"Hey, what are you shouting about? Who beat you?" Calvin was flustered by her cries and asked in chagrin.

Belle took the opportunity to turn over and slapped at his face.

Calvin felt burning pain at once.

How dare she hit him?

The last time he saved her, she slapped him in her dream because she had been drinking, but this time she was really hitting him when she was sober.

Grabbing, biting, hitting, kicking met his body.

He bent down and the two of them were in a tussle on the bed.

In the midst of the frenzy, Calvin's foot hit the glass of water on the table, and it fell to the ground, shattering.

"What's going on?" The cries and shouts from upstairs, the sound of the vase and the water glass breaking, alarmed everyone downstairs, and Paige, trembling with fear, ran up in a panic.

"Madam, inside is Young Master and Mrs. Harvey in a fight." Dante covered his eyes and said with a miserable appearance.

Paige became even more anxious hearing that. Not knowing what was going on inside, he hurriedly urged.

"Open the door."

"But, madam, the door is locked." Dante said helplessly.

Paige's heart sank, her face darkened, and she could only take a few steps closer, tapping on the door panel and calling out, "Calvin, Calvin, open the door."

Inside the bedroom, Calvin was writhing on the bed with Belle, and Paige's voice was not even heard.

If they really had to compete, Belle was no match for Calvin and was overpowered by him in just a few strokes.

"Calvin, if you dare to touch me, I will make you regret it for the rest of your life." Seeing that she was already in a disadvantageous position, Belle was furious, and she was even more afraid that he might hurt the fetus in her womb, so she gritted her teeth and glared at him angrily.

“You secretly dated Rhys behind my back and even dared to hit me, why should I not touch you?” Calvin had managed to subdue her, but he had no intention of letting her go.

He grabbed her hands, holding them above her head, one leg holding down her writhing legs, the other kneeling on the bed with one knee, reaching out his right hand to undress her, “I want to check whether you’ve done anything bad or not.”

“Calvin, you’re crazy, I haven’t.” When Belle saw that Calvin had such nasty thoughts and barbaric behaviour, she was so anxious and angry that she shouted, “You bastard, if you impregnated another woman, why do you have to interfere with me? Besides, we are already divorced, your behavior is indecent, I will sue you.”

Calvin was stunned, and the hand that was gripping the dress stopped.

He looked at her viciously.

“So, you want to do what I did? Do you understand that you are a woman? What’s more, I’ve explained long ago that I was forced. I didn’t want that at all, but even if you don’t believe me, you still want to take revenge on me and want to go to another man. I’m really angry with you.” Calvin’s eyes were red, and the more he spoke, the angrier he was, the veins on his forehead were bursting out.

“You bastard, you are not a man, bully me without knowing the reason, it’s not at all what you think.” Belle was frightened by Calvin’s annoyed and angry look, the little hope in her heart died. So he would not let her go off the hook, she was sad and angry, so she cried out.

“I am not a man, so your Rhys is a man? Today I will show you, me or your Rhys is a man. I’ll show him that you’re just a woman I’ve slept with, and see if he will want you as a second-hand woman.” Calvin spoke viciously.

With one hand, he tore off the clothes on her chest, as if he wanted to vent the anger and unquenchable rage that filled the bottom of his heart.

“Calvin, you bastard, let go of me.” Belle trembled and cried out loudly.

Her body and the defiant screams stimulated Calvin’s nerves, and he was so jealous that he could not hear the woman’s cries, nor did he hear Paige’s tapping on the door outside.

The desire that he had suppressed for so long erupted and he lowered his head to nibble on her collarbone.

The cries of Belle did not reach his ears, his body seemed to be burning with fire, his chest was about to explode, and a thousand voices were screaming, I want her, I want her.

Belle’s struggles became less and less, and her fierce cries also gradually subsided.

When Paige heard Belle’s cries from outside the house, she was worried, fearing that her son might do something stupid.

She rapped on the door and shouted with all her strength.

The increasingly heavy rapping on the door accompanied by Paige's angry shouting finally pulled Calvin's senses back, and he lifted his red, vacant eyes, only then did he see Belle's face so pale that there was no trace of blood, and her cries were also seemingly faint. And at once, he became nervous.

He was so worried that his heart hung in his throat. He put her pajamas back on and held her tightly in his arms, crying out in distress, "Belle, Belle, what's wrong with you?"

Belle was really tired, and after such a long time of strong confrontation with Calvin, she had no strength left. She was so weak that she was on the verge of falling apart, her consciousness was dazed and she was about to fall asleep.

Her breathless appearance completely frightened Calvin, he hugged her tightly and called her name, but his heart was like a knife cutting, all his emotions were waved away. Only at this time, he felt regret and guilty, but luckily, he sobered up at the last minute. Now having her in his arms, he felt anxious.

Paige was outside when she heard the sound of voices inside the room getting out of place, and said towards the two bodyguards, "Break down the door."

The two bodyguards still hesitated when they heard Paige shouting, "What are you hesitating for? If you don't break it down, if something happens inside, will you two take the blame?"

When they heard this, they were scared out of their wits. They couldn't take such a risk, so they worked together to break down the door.

When Paige burst in, she was stunned by the scene before her.

The bedroom was a mess, with broken glass and porcelain shattered everywhere.

Her son was sitting on the bed with his arms tightly around Belle, his eyes dull.

Belle was lying motionless in his arms.

Paige's heart instantly panicked.

"Calvin, what's wrong with her?" She ran up and asked nervously and uneasily.

Calvin's eyes were hollow and he didn't respond for a long time.

"Calvin, what's going on?" Paige saw her son's white face and wretched look, and then saw the bruises on his face, she had long understood what was going on.

Her son had been injured, in such a nervous state with Belle in his arms. Could something have happened? Immediately, her heart rose to her throat.

"What's wrong with her?" Paige questioned nervously, pointing at the woman in his arms.

She tried to pull Belle out of Calvin's arms, but Calvin was holding her so tightly that she couldn't see her face at all.

"Calvin, what's wrong exactly?" Paige got anxious and pushed him, asking angrily, her heart aching. How could her son so stupid? He would lose his wits whenever he met this woman, it was so disappointing.

“Mom, she passed out.” Calvin was finally pushed awake by Paige, lifting her dishevelled face and saying feebly.

Paige was startled.

“Hurry up and take her to the hospital.” Paige reminded him loudly.

This sentence woke up Calvin and he hastily stood up with Belle in his arms and ran towards the outside.

“Wait, Calvin, I’ll go with you.” When Paige saw her son’s panic-stricken appearance, she couldn’t feel at ease. She was even more worried that something might happen to Belle and his son would get involved.

“No need, I’ll go alone.” Calvin had no time to wait for her, but took her to the hospital immediately. He carried Belle and rushed straight downstairs. He hurriedly ran towards the outside.

“What a sinful fate!” Paige looked at Calvin’s departing back and the wretched mess all over this house, shook her head and just had to call someone over to clean it up, walking out with a weak body.

Lexie and Hanna were standing in the living room, listening to the noise from upstairs, they felt overjoyed.

When they saw Calvin running out anxiously with Belle in his arms, a painful smile surfaced on their faces.

“Miss Johnson, do you think this bitch will die?” Belle said gloatingly.

Lexie gave a grim smile and said wistfully, “If she really dies, it’s good, it saves me from having to do anything.”

“This bitch seduces men, sooner or later she will die, it’s better if she dies this time.” Hanna’s eyes showed evil light and she said viciously.

When she saw Paige coming down the stairs, she put away her wry smile and asked, “Mom, how are Calvin and Belle doing?”

“Belle has passed out, they worried me a lot.” Paige sighed. Lexie and Belle smiled at each other and were secretly happy.

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“Belle, Belle, wake up.” Calvin held Belle in the back row and kept calling in her ears as the driver drove the car quickly towards the hospital.

In her dream, it seemed that there were evil people chasing her, and she kept running and running, and in the end she was so exhausted that she fell headlong to the ground and could not get up.

A voice called out to her incessantly, a voice she knew so well that she was startled awake at the sound of his voice.

She opened her eyes only to feel in a warm embrace, strong, large hands wrapped around her. Wasn’t that in her bedroom?

She seemed to be moving forward, and her head was even dizzier.

“Belle, wake up.” There was a surprised low male voice, and she opened her eyes and searched laboriously for it until she met a pair of anxious eyes tinged with surprise.

Gradually, she remembered.

Before she had fallen asleep, she had been fighting with Calvin, and he had violated her despite her objections.

She was about to sit up, but found her limbs were weak.

“Belle, don’t move.” Calvin held her down.

“Mr. Harvey, we will arrive at the hospital soon.” There came a respectful voice.

The hospital? Belle was completely startled awake this time.

What was wrong? Going to the hospital?

Was something wrong with her?

Her heart was beating wildly.

Was something wrong with the baby in her belly? When she touched her stomach, there was nothing unusual, and when she sensed her lower body, it was dry and not slippery with blood as rumoured, so she realised that there hadn’t been a miscarriage or anything like that.

She put her mind at ease.

“Get off me, asshole.” When the car finally stopped, Belle immediately struggled to sit up and pushed Calvin, she didn’t want to see him at all now.

“Belle, you’ve fainted, I’ll take you to the hospital.” Calvin said with worry, stroking her face, very distressed, “Look at your face, you’ve lost a lot of weight recently, you have to see the doctor.”

Calvin lightly embraced her, but his heart was full of sorrow.

He regretted his emotional impulsiveness today and confronted her when he couldn’t control it. In fact, he really couldn’t afford to hurt her, if he hadn’t found out that she was dating Rhys, he wouldn’t have confronted her.

See a doctor and prescribe a tonic? What a joke!

“No need, put me down, I’m not going to the hospital, and I don’t need to see a doctor, I’m not sick.” Belle refused to see a doctor, for it would expose her pregnancy, and she didn’t want him to know.

If he knew that she was pregnant with his child, he would be even more entangled in the future.

Just the thought of sharing a husband with Lexie and fighting over jealousy made her sick to her stomach, and she didn’t want to live like that for a moment. She would not tie him down with this child in her belly and get into endless trouble, which was not her personality at all.

In fact, she was really tired and slept over.

It had long been unclear between her and Calvin, and if he had slept with her today, she wouldn't have been so stimulated that she would have fainted.

"Listen, Belle, you are too thin, you have to see the doctor." Calvin was not willing to give up, Belle's pale face made his heart ache. He just wrapped his arms around her and said beggingly, "I'm sorry, Belle, I lost control of my emotions today, I promise I won't do it again."

Belle laughed coldly, but she didn't say it explicitly, she just said coldly, "I won't go to the doctor with you."

"Why?" Calvin uttered in surprise, "Belle, I am doing this for your own good, get well and give me a child, okay?"

He wrapped his arms around her, his face rubbed her soft hair, and spoke warmly.

A child? Such a sensitive word made Belle shiver.

"How many women you want to give birth to your children? Do you think because you have money, others will give you children? That's funny." Belle taunted sarcastically.

"I ..." Calvin had a bitter smile all over his face, and Belle looked out the car window with a cold face.

"Belle, we'll remarry tomorrow and then we'll go live in America, okay?" Calvin remembered the decision he had once made. He had originally bought a villa in America three years ago, if Belle hadn't suddenly come back to find him for a divorce, if those things hadn't happened, perhaps they would have been living happily in America by now.

He had always wanted to develop his domestic business in America, go there and find her, leave all these things behind and start living his life again.

However everything has gone haywire.

"So I should be grateful?" Belle couldn't help but scoff out loud, twisting her head to look at Calvin's dark eyes, "What about Lexie? She's pregnant with your child."

She looked into his eyes.

Calvin opened his mouth, his face had a mortified look, his eyes dulled, clenching his fingers.

"And what about my father's death? You are so naive to even come up with such an idea." Belle's face was filled with a sneer, but her heart was overwhelmed with sourness.

They were not destined to be together.

Only if she left, perhaps everything would be fine.

"Let go of me, I want to go back." She struggled and said again.

"No, Belle, please go see a doctor, I will be worried about you." Calvin was reluctant to let go of her, making a last ditch effort.

"No." Belle flatly refused, not giving him a shred of hope, "I won't enter the hospital door with you even if you beat me to death today."

“Why do you have to be so stubborn?” Calvin shouted.

Belle stopped paying attention to him and reached out to pull open the car door.

“Belle, if you really don’t want to go, then I’ll take you to the shop to buy some nutrition. It really hurts my heart to see you have lost weight.” Calvin couldn’t force her, so he had to let her go. Seeing her determination, he thought she wouldn’t go into the hospital with him, so he begged.

“No, I have to go.” She broke away from his embrace and got out of the car, heading outside.

“Belle, wait.” Calvin jumped out of the car and caught up with her, taking her hand, “Where are you going?”

“Back to Harvey Mansion.” It was late at night and she really didn’t know where she was going for the time being, apart from going back to Harvey Mansion.

“Alright, since you don’t want to go to the hospital, I won’t force you, so let me take you home.” He pulled her to get into the car.

“No need, I’ll take a taxi back.” Belle reached out to stop the taxi, “Please don’t harass me again.”

The taxi stopped.

Belle pulled open the door and bent down to get into the taxi.

Calvin stood by the roadside and watched the taxi drive away, his heart was full of mixed feelings.

When she returned to the Harvey Mansion, it was already late at night, so she fell into bed and went to sleep.

The next morning, Rosa broke into the house.

With a worried face, she entered and asked, “Belle, I heard that you fainted last night, is that true?”

“No.” Looking at her anxious look, Belle smiled lightly and replied.

“But they all said that you were knocked unconscious by Calvin, is that really true?” Rosa was anxious, and looked Belle up and down as she asked in disbelief, “If Calvin really dares to beat you, I will go and settle the score with him.”

Rosa clenched her fist, saying angrily.

The only people who could care about her in Harvey Mansion were not many, and she hadn’t known Rosa for long, but Rosa cared about her, so Belle was touched in heart.

She said, “Rosa, it’s not true, don’t worry, he can’t do anything to me.” She stepped forward and took her hand, smiling gently.

The calmness on her face finally dispelled Rosa’s doubts, and seeing that Belle was fine, she put her mind at ease.

“Rosa, did you go out with Martin yesterday?” Belle remembered something and asked seriously.

Rosa blushed, slightly shy, and only after a long time did she nod and say, "Yes, Martin took me out yesterday."

"That must have been fun." Belle asked casually.

"Well, it was okay." Rosa's face was flushed and her eyes were smiling.

"Did he say anything to you? Like a marriage proposal?" In order to find out what was on Martin's mind, Belle deliberately joked. She was curious to know what Martin wanted to do to Rosa.

"Not, I'm still a student, and I don't want to get married so early." Rosa lowered her head and replied in a delicate and shy manner.

"I'm afraid that it is not up to you." Belle smiled and sighed as she looked at Rosa's delicate demeanour. She understood in her heart that as far as such family marriages of the gentry were concerned, it was not at all up to their opinion, many times it depended on the parents. For example, she was the one that Sophia had booked with her father, without even passing her consent. It was just so happened that she liked Calvin at that time, otherwise she would have been a disgruntled woman.

"Belle, how are the designs for the New Year's banquet coming along?" Rosa had only just put down the matter of Martin and immediately became happy-go-lucky and began to urge Belle to plan the New Year banquet to come.

"Then let's step up our time." Belle took her hand and walked downstairs towards the Ink Garden.

In the corridor of the Ink Garden, Ruth was deep in thought with a white medicine bottle in her hand, her face so grave that Belle and Rosa were not been noticed as they approached.

"Ruth." Rosa came closer, smiled sweetly and called out lightly.

Ruth's was caught up in an unprecedented thoughtfulness, with a concentrated expression, as if she was pondering something.

Belle surprised to see Ruth in such a state and looked at her soberly, standing quietly and not walking up to disturb her like Rosa did.

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Ruth was startled awake by Rosa's shout, when she looked up and saw that it was Belle and Rosa standing in front of her, she breathed a sigh of relief, put away the medicine bottle in her hand and said with a smile, "So it's Mrs. Harvey and Miss Rosa, please go in."

"Ruth, what are you holding in your hand?" Rosa was curious when she saw Ruth quickly put away the things in her hands upon seeing them, and fluttered her big eyes as she asked.

"Nothing." Ruth smiled and said, "It's the medicine Grandma is taking."

"Oh." Rosa nodded, and stopped asking questions.

"Ruth, is Grandma's heart condition better?" Belle asked with a deep, pensive gaze.

Ruth's face was solemn as she nodded and said solemnly, "Grandma is old and naturally has heart problem, but it's nothing serious anymore, please don't worry."

"Thank for your careful care." Belle sighed with relief and said from the bottom of her heart.

"It's my job." Ruth smiled modestly and led them in.

Belle and Rosa got down to work.

The morning passed quickly as they discussed the New Year's banquet, and then Lennox came over to report on his work.

It was close to noon, and Rosa had been busy all morning, so she followed the designer to the central island.

Belle signed the list of food items to be purchased, and then she organized her books and prepared to go back to Fragrance Garden for lunch.

When she looked up, she saw Ruth walking in.

"Mrs. Harvey, eat here, I've prepared everything for you." Ruth said with a smile.

Belle didn't hesitate and nodded her head and agreed.

The dining room in Ink Garden had bright windows and clear windows.

A sumptuous table of meals was being laid out on the dining room, each dish placed on the cooker now cooking, steaming with heat and overflowing with fragrance.

Belle's stomach rumbled.

Her appetite had improved after her pregnancy sickness had subsided. Even she threw up after eating, Belle insisted on eating something.

"Mr. Harvey, you must be hungry, and it's cold, hurry up and eat." Ruth stood to the side and said thoughtfully.

"Okay, Ruth, let's eat together." Belle graciously sat down and said towards her.

Ruth smiled and graciously sat down as well.

"Ruth, there are no outsiders here, you can go to the point." Soon after finishing the meal, Belle got up and made two cups of hot tea, handing one of them to Ruth before speaking.

"Thank you, Mrs. Harvey." Ruth reached out to accept the cup of water handed over by Belle and then hurriedly thanked her, "Mrs. Harvey, you are really wise, nothing can be hidden from your eyes."

Ruth did not expect that Belle would be so quick to see what she was thinking, smiled appreciatively and led her to the lounge inside.

"Ruth, is it something to do with Grandma's heart condition?" Belle had just entered the lounge when she stopped laughing and asked in a serious and earnest manner.

The look on Ruth's face in the corridor this morning was obvious to Belle, and she had believed her words, thinking that her grandmother's illness would be fine, but when Ruth had deliberately left her for lunch, she anticipated that something was going to come to her alone.

When Ruth heard Belle's question, she became serious. She looked around, closed the door of the room tightly and said in a lowered voice, "Mrs. Harvey, you really guessed right, there is something suspicious about Madam's heart disease."

Belle's heart tightened and she hurriedly said, "Ruth, tell me about it."

"It's a long story." Ruth sighed and said, "The day before yesterday in the middle of the night, Madam's heart suddenly became uncomfortable, she was gasping for air and screaming that it was unbearable. I gave her the medicine, and she became better. Last night, I didn't dare to be careless and slept in Madam's room. In the middle of the night, Madam's heart became uncomfortable again and she couldn't catch her breath. I heard the movement and got up to check, I was surprised to see that her hands were opening, and her face darkened, this is the sign of heart attack. I took first aid measures, helped her to breathe and gave her first aid medicine, and only then did her condition stabilise."

At this, Belle asked with worry, "Ruth, how is Granma's heart? She should be sent to the hospital."

"She is old and it is normal that she would have a heart problem. I was scared and I had to call someone to take her to the hospital, but when Madam woke up, she said she didn't want to alert others. I am just a servant, so I can do nothing about it, so I want your advice." Ruth said with embarrassment.

Belle was silent.

Grandma did not want to go to the hospital, for she knew that she was too old to go to the hospital, and she did not want the people of Harvey Mansion to know that it would cause panic.

"If Grandma really doesn't want to go to the hospital, then we can invite a famous doctor to come into Harvey Mansion to see grandma." Belle pondered and suggested.

"Mrs. Harvey, there's something I don't know if I should say." Ruth hesitated before speaking up decisively.

"What is it? Please go ahead." Belle was taken aback and her heart sank, with this demeanour, Ruth seemed to have another hidden agenda, and she asked solemnly.

"Old lady has a heart problem for a long time, but it has been under well control, but she became uncomfortable these days and it seemed to be serious. I think it's strange, I've been giving her these medicines every day, there's no reason for her to have such a serious condition. This morning when I gave her the medicine, I noticed that the colour of the medicine was not right, and when I took it out, I found that the medicine in the bottle had been changed." Ruth said sorrowfully, her heart full of fear, the matter had come to this, she could not bear the consequences, had to tell Belle.

"What?" Belle was so shocked to hear this that she stood there speechless.

This was too unbelievable!

Who had the guts to do this?

Even dared to harm grandmother, it was horrible.

This was a crime, and Sophia would be killed. The people in this Harvey Mansion were so unpredictable that Belle only felt chills running through her body.

“Then do you know who did this?” Belle asked in surprise after her shock had subsided.

“I don’t know, I really can’t think of who did it.” Ruth shook her head, then took out two medicine bottles from her pocket and handed them over, saying nervously.

“Mrs. Harvey, look, these two medicines have been changed.”

Belle took them, they were the white bottles that she and Rosa had been holding when they came across Ruth in the corridor this morning. She stood there in daze, like she had suspected something. Belle thought it might be that Sophia had a worse situation, but she did not expect such an outcome.

She flipped through the instruction of the medicine bottle, it was imported medicine, and when she read it, she knew that it was a key medicine, in reality, she didn’t know anything about medicine either, she just stared at it with a frown.

“This medicine should be white, but it is not yellow. I have been giving these pills to Madam for years, there is no way I could be wrong, and I am a doctor myself, so I can’t even get these pills wrong.” Ruth took out two kinds of pills from her hand, one yellow and one white, and put them in her palm, the difference was huge.

Belle’s face became even gloomier.

At this point, it wasn’t just shock, it was fear and anger.

If this was really a deliberate change, then it was a deliberate murder, it was simply too horrible!

Just the thought of it sent a shiver down her spine.

“How many other people know about this?” She asked, lowering her voice after a moment’s thought.

“Apart from you and me, no one knows yet, and I am still considering whether to tell Madam.” Ruth was in a sullen mood and said with deliberation.

“Tell her.” After only a moment’s thought, Belle immediately made a decision, “This must be told to grandmother, don’t worry, grandmother has been through thick and thin, besides, she is still very clear-headed, I she will be able to stand it, and will have a clear judgment. Since someone is already after Grandma, they won’t stop until they get what they want, and when Grandma finds out, she’ll be prepared in her heart, and maybe she’ll even have a sense of perspective.”

“Well, that’s a fair point.” Hearing these words from Belle, which matched her own thoughts, Ruth nodded, “Mrs. Harvey, please come with me and tell Sophia about this.”

They could only do so, maybe Madam still knew something inside that they did not know, at that moment, Belle nodded her head.

The two of them walked towards Madam’s bedroom.

As usual, Sophia was sitting on the soft chair in her bedroom with her eyes closed.

“You’re here.” Just as Belle and Ruth walked in, she opened her eyes.

Belle secretly sighed. Sophia really did still have a clear ear.

“Grandma, how is your health now?” Belle asked softly as she approached.

“Belle, come here.” Sophia smiled and extended her hand towards her.

Belle took hold of her wrinkled hand, saddened, “Grandma.”

She called out softly again.

“Belle, don’t worry, I won’t die for a while yet.” Sophia smiled lovingly, the expression on her face was calm and bland.

“Grandma, I want to take you to the hospital.” Belle came closer and said seriously.

“No need, there’s not much point in going to the hospital for me at this old age.” Sophia smiled fearlessly, “Besides, my son is still lying there in this hospital, and it will only upset me.”

Belle’s heart sank, thinking of Hudson and even more so of her mother, tears almost fell down her face, her heart was so sad.

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“Grandma, then I’ll invite a famous doctor over.” said Belle with red eyes, smiling reluctantly.

“There’s no need for anything, I know my own illness well, I still can’t die for the time being.” Sophia patted Belle’s hand and smiled faintly, “Do you have anything you want to say to me?”

Belle froze and looked towards Sophia, only to see her cloudy eyes shining with a fine light, as if she could see through everything, with a fearless calmness towards death, thus Belle’s heart steadied.

She was indeed a woman of the gentry, even though she has reached a ripe old age, she still was calm facing difficulties.

“Grandma, I do have something to say.” Belle replied almost without thinking.

Even if they didn’t say anything, she must know that there was a hidden agenda.

“Say it, I’m listening.” Sophia smiled calmly.

“Grandma, it’s like this, the medicine you take every day for heart disease was secretly changed, that’s why you had a sudden heart attack only this second day.” Belle’s words were clear and truthful.

Sophia’s eyes narrowed and she smiled.

“Is that all?” She asked lightly, “I knew about it a long time ago.”

Knew it already! Not only did Belle freeze, but even Ruth was frozen.

This old lady really wasn’t a normal person, she could even know this.

Ruth was secretly glad that she had told Madam the real situation, and looking at her certain look, her heart calmed down a lot.

“Actually, it’s nothing unusual, I’ve been taking this medicine for years, and I know it tastes wrong when it goes into my mouth.” Sophia seemed to have read their minds and explained with a smile.

Only then did Belle and Ruth nod their heads in a daze.

“Grandma, do you know who changed your medicine?” Belle asked. Since Sophia had already known, would she know who was going to change her medicine?

Sophia shook her head and said with a sign, “The people who don’t like you have their own reasons, and these are only related to interests. I am old now and they wanted me dead, I am okay with it, but I can’t see my grandchildren in danger. At present I do not know who wants to harm me, there is no point in harming me. It is only because they see something in my hands.”

Her words were reasonable, her voice was flat, and there was nothing particularly unexpected.

Belle lowered her head, her mood becoming even sadder.

“Grandma, from today onwards you must be careful. Harvey Mansion must not be without you, you are still the backbone of Harvey Mansion, you must be good.” Belle said sadly.

“Don’t worry, I still have Ruth by my side, we will all be vigilant from now on. You help me run the family, and I thank you.” Sophia smiled kindly, “It’s really hard for you, I can only thank you in my heart for putting you through so much all these years.”

“Grandma, don’t worry, I will do my best.” Belle’s heart was sour as she held Sophia’s hand tightly and said earnestly.

Sophia smiled happily and nodded her head.

“Alright, you all get back and leave me alone.”

When Belle saw that Sophia’s face had a tired look on it, she only had to walk out with Ruth.

Just as they came out, they saw Lexie walking in with Belle.

“Ruth, is grandma awake? I came over to visit her.” Lexie’s voice was sweet as she asked towards Ruth, her face full of care.

“Miss Johnson, we just went in to see grandma, she is very tired and is not fit to see guests for the time being, and it’s lunch break, so please come back at another time, Miss Johnson.” Ruth was in a bad mood and said, barely squeezing out a smile.

“It seems I’ve come at a bad time, it’s my fault for being anxious. I rushed over to see Grandma because I heard she isn’t feeling well, and since it’s not convenient, I won’t disturb her.” Lexie said with great regret, and then asked with a worried face, “Belle, is grandma alright?”

Belle said with a light smile, “Miss Johnson, grandma has always been in good health, there is nothing wrong with her. I don’t know where you heard that from, it’s really a bit strange.”

“Really? That would be great, it seems I heard wrong then.” Lexie immediately gave a smile hearing that after a moment of disappointment.

“Ruth, I’ll leave now, please take care of grandma.” Belle stopped paying attention to Lexie and turned her head towards Ruth and said with a smile.

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Harvey, I will take good care of her.” Ruth agreed, “Mr. Harvey, take care.”

Belle smiled and walked towards the outside.

“Belle, don’t go so fast, it just so happens that I’m also going back, how about we go together?” Lexie said with a smile as she followed and caught up from behind.

Belle couldn’t stop being nauseous smelling the perfume on Lexie’s body, but she just frowned and didn’t say anything more.

It just so happened that Rosa came over in her electric car, and seeing the red-faced Rosa, Belle’s mood was instantly better and her nausea was removed.

“Belle, the designer has already left, it seems that this idea is still good, even designer said it was good. I really admired you.” Rosa said with a face full of admiration as she jumped off the electric car.

“Belle, you are not in charge of the family, lookt how busy you are now, maybe people really think you are Mrs. Harvey.” Lexie, listening to Rosa’s worship of Belle, was very unhappy, and said with a sarcastic tone, “Why do you need to work so hard for the Harvey family’s household affairs? You are divorced, you are not a member of the family at all, and people outside will find it funny to hear that. You can’t reply on hard work to put yourself under the patronage of a higher-up.”

The words were not only insulting, but also harsh to the ears, and Rosa became very uncomfortable.

“Miss Johnson, why is that so unpleasant? Belle is Calvin’s legitimate wife, but there are some people who are unmarried and pregnant, and when Calvin does not want to marry her, he forces the marriage on his families. This is the real fun.” Rosa’s words caused Lexie’s face to turn white.

“Miss Rosa, you are only a fiancée, I advise you not to be blinded by some people, it would not be good to end up in the same miserable situation.” Lexie’s eyes contained mock towards Rosa, and her words were sharp in warning.

“Really? But Belle is excellent, we women all like the car she designed, who can compare with such talent? Unlike some people who are just a vase, men do not love her, but she still plays all the tricks to stay in the man’s house. But Calvin loves Belle so much, how can it be miserable?” Rosa said with a bright smile while holding Belle’s arm.

Belle said with a smile and showed disdain to Lexie, “Rosa, don’t bother with such a shallow and vulgar woman, it will disgrace you. I advise some people to wake up early and not to do anything illegal, so that they don’t harm others and themselves.”

Belle said disdainfully and dragged Rosa away.

Lexie was so angry that she was stunned in place.

“Miss Johnson, what did that bitch mean when she said that just now, did she know something?” Hanna was shocked by Belle’s words, after Belle had left, she asked in a small voice. These days she was always having nightmares at night, when she woke up she would sweat profusely, she could no longer sleep, so, she was in a trance, had actually lost a lot of weight, even her face was ashen.

“You are useless and coward.” Lexie’s face was pale and she shouted out. Rosa and Belle mocked her, but Hanna did not offer help, so she was angry.

“Did you do something illegal?” Lexie twisted her head with a chilly face and asked the question.

“No, no, Miss Johnson.” Hanna’s face paled and she shook her head in a panic.

“Then why are you asking this question? It’s written on your face that you’ve done something to kill people, it is like a confession, understand? Since ancient times, all those who have achieved great things have been ruthless, unlike you.” Lexie scolded with a grim face.

Hanna’s face was red and her heart trembled as she kept nodding her head and said, “Miss Johnson, you are right.”

Lexie snorted coldly, the cold light in her eyes flashed, looking at Belle’s distant back, her hands clenched.

In the bedroom on the south side of the Jade Green Garden.

Martin was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking out at the familiar grass and trees outside, his heart flashed with trepidation and heartache.

A figure in red appeared on the stone path in the garden.

Martin’s figure stiffened.

Fingers flexed, his body shivered inexplicably, and a chill ran up from the soles of his feet.

A knock on the door was soon heard.

“Who is it?” He asked out in a low voice.

“Young master, it’s Miss Johnson coming to see you.” The voice of Lily, the maid outside the house, came through.

Martin’s body stiffened, a cold light flashed in his dark eyes, and after a long time, he said, “Invite her in.”

“Okay.” Lily agreed and left.

A short while later, Lexie walked in, dressed in a red fur coat.

“Hello, Young Master Harvey.” Lexie greeted with a smile and sat down on the sofa.

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“What are you doing here?” Martin asked in a deep voice as he was walking up and closing the door to the room, preferring not to see her for the rest of his life if it was possible.

“What do you think, Martin?” Lexie smiled, “How’s life been since you got out of prison?”

She asked seemingly casually.

Martin winced at those words, his voice lowered.

“What do you want?”

“What do I want?” Lexie sneered, “You’re not naive enough to think that this will just go away, are you? You know that a comfortable life is earned by your own hard work, don’t you understand?”

Martin’s face went pale, and he opened his mouth without uttering a single word.

“I’m telling you, Hudson is now able to open his eyes, his recovery is just around the corner. If you don’t take action, it will all be too late.” Lexie’s face devoid of a smile as she spoke in a cold voice.

Could he open his eyes now? Martin’s heart was in a panic, and instantly bad feelings rushed to his mind.

“How did you know that, is all this true?” He asked in disbelief.

“Can you still hide these things from me, of course I know it well.” Lexie said confidently with a cold smile, “This is what the nurse on the eighth floor of the People’s Hospital told me, she saw it with her own eyes. Do you think I would be faking it?”

Martin’s face turned even pale.

“If Hudson wakes up, what happened three years ago will all be exposed, then you’ll be waiting to be kicked out of Harvey Mansion by Sophia, and all of the Harvey family’s inheritance will not be yours. For me, it’s nothing, for you, that’s a big loss.” Lexie finished threateningly and laughed, “I’m afraid that by then you’ll be wandering the streets when you get out of prison.”

Martin’s face began to twist, his hands clenched to the point that his fists cackled, and his gloomy eyes stared at Lexie, the light in his eyes unfocused, as if he was desperately trying to hold back something.

After a long time, he calmed down. Faintly, he asked, “Tell me, what do I have to do?”

“I don’t care what you want to do, but there is only one outcome, and that is that Hudson cannot wake up, preferably to lie down forever.” Lexie said gloomily, her words vicious.

Martin tensed his face and was silent, not speaking.

“Martin, don’t have any more worries, this is the best opportunity, if you miss it, everything will be too late.” Lexie saw Martin’s long silence and was afraid that he might falter, so she only had to increase her tone and persuade. Martin’s mind was so deep that sometimes even she could not understand it.

The corners of Martin’s eyes lifted up in a slight sneer.

“Also, Martin, your fiancée Rosa is now close to Belle, I hope you can teach her how to treat me with respect.” Thinking about today’s ridiculing and taunting words by Rosa, Lexie was just full of anger in her heart.

“You are not allowed to touch her.” At the mention of Rosa, Martin’s face suddenly changed colour, the silence just now swept away. He jerked up and said in a stern voice, “Lexie, I am warning you, if you hurt her, I will not let you go off the hook.”

He was full of stern words and he glared viciously at Lexie.

Lexie froze, this was the first time she had ever seen Martin angry, instead of being fearful with so many concerns like he was before.

What did this mean?

Could it be that this man had now fallen for Rosa? Three years ago, when she approached him, he was disappointed and bitter because he had lost Belle, and it was when she proposed that scheme to frame Belle that he was surprised but did not overreact so much.

But now he was like a raging lion, his eyes glowing with a frightening light, looking in highly tense. His face was even more gloomy and frightening, as if hurting Rosa was hurting him.

She stood up with some alarm.

“Of course, if you can behave and cooperate, I have no need to hurt her, after all, she and I will still be in the same family in the future.” Lexie panicked and said.

“It’s good that you know that.” Martin glared sternly and said decisively, “Rosa is simple and kind, I will never allow anyone to bully her.”

“Okay, okay.” Lexie suddenly smiled, “It seems that you have really grown up, don’t worry, go ahead and do your thing, I’m not that stupid yet.”

Lexie said with a smile and walked away.

Martin collapsed on the sofa like a deflated ball.

The next day, Belle, mindful of Sophia’s heart condition, arrived at Ink Garden early in the morning, just as Ruth was walking out of the door of Sophia’s bedroom.

“Good morning, Ruth, did Grandma sleep well last night?” Belle had Rosa with her, so there were some things she couldn’t ask, so she had to ask casually.

Ruth replied with a smile, “Don’t worry, Mrs. Harvey, she is fine now, she slept quite well last night.”

“That’s good, thank you for your hard work, Ruth.” Only when Belle heard that did she put her mind at ease, and after greeting her, she walked towards her office to start her work.

It was the end of the year, and after all, the family was so big that the morning was spent in hustle and bustle.

“Mr. Harvey, someone wants to see you.” Belle had just packed up her things and was about to walk out, but she saw the doorman walking over in a hurry.

“Want to see me?” Belle was surprised, the doorman that was guarding the main entrance of Harvey Mansion, how could he personally come here?

“Yes, Mrs. Harvey, there is someone at the door looking for you, I called the internal line to Fragrance Garden and said that you had gone to work in Ink Garden, but the phone call to Ink Garden was not working, so I had to come here.” The doorman said under his breath.

No one answered the phone?

Belle was surprised, picked up the internal phone on the table and put it to her ear, sure enough it had a problem, no wonder it could not be reached in the morning.

“Who’s looking for me?” Not bothering with the phone, she asked, somewhat puzzled.

“It’s a gentleman, dashing and handsome.” The doorman, an old man, giggled and praised repeatedly, “Such a handsome man can really be compared to our Young Master Calvin.”

Belle was even more surprised to hear that.

“Belle, there is a handsome man looking for you, could he be your loyal fan?” Rosa listened happily from the side, smiling.

“No, call someone to fix the phone, it’s been snowing heavily for the past few days perhaps the line is faulty.” Belle knocked Rosa on the head and deliberately lectured.

Rosa smiled and made a face.

Belle followed the doorman out of Ink Garden and got on the electric car and walked straight towards the gate of Harvey Mansion.

From a distance, she saw the expensive Rolls-Royce car, with a long carriage, shiny and black, made of some special metal material, and Belle knew who it was after just one look.

Rhys.

He had actually come here to look for her.

Her heart sank.

Thinking about the fight with Calvin that day, her heart was jittery.

“Rhys, what brings you here?” Belle asked with a smile as she stepped out of the gate, and the handsome, elegant man quickly got out of his car with a smile when he saw her come out.

“So I’m not welcomed?” Rhys asked with a dashing smile.

Belle smiled bitterly, “No, Rhys, It just feels a bit sudden.”

Rhys saw her in her thin cotton jacket and knew that she had rushed out, so it seemed that she indeed did not know he was coming.

“I called your mobile phone but it was off, so I had no choice but to rush over here to look for you.” Rhys smiled helplessly and shook his head.

My mobile phone?

Belle felt in her pocket, and indeed the mobile phone that she had been carrying with her was missing. She should have forgotten to take it in the morning because she was worried about Sophia 's illness, and had still left it in her bedroom.

"I'm so sorry, I forgot to take my phone today, or I turned it off last night before I went to bed." Belle said with a smile.

Rhys' eyes glowed and he smiled elegantly, "You're really a busy person."

The words made Belle even more embarrassed and her face turned red.

"Rhys, is there something you want to see me about?" She asked.

"Do you really not know what I'm looking for you for?" Rhys asked, looking at her oddly and probingly.

"I don't know." Belle still shook her head uncomprehendingly.

"You're really a fool, you only know caring about other people's affairs, but forget about your own business." Rhys shook his head with some pity.

Belle was even more confused as she listened, staring straight at him.

"What fool, even forgetting your own birthday." Rhys' eyes were gentle, and his face was full of a bitter smile.

Birthday? My birthday!

Belle was really dumbfounded, it was really her birthday, and she had even forgotten her own birthday.

If Rhys hadn't come to tell her, she spent her twenty-sixth birthday in work.

When she thought that Rhys had remembered her birthday, she was touched in her heart.

Now, apart from her mother, he was the only one in the world who could remember her birthday.

He was always so considerate and caring, and she remembered that he had spent her birthday with her last year, otherwise she would have been all alone. Many times she thought that if she hadn't met Calvin first, or if her father hadn't been in that car accident, maybe she would have started to accept Rhys.

It was just a matter of fate.

A sigh escaped her heart.

"Here." Rhys took out a large bouquet of roses from the car and handed it to her, smiling gently, "These are the best fresh roses specially flown in from Bulgaria, by private jet."

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"It's so beautiful!" Belle exclaimed in surprise and took the rose with both hands, only to see that the rose petals were brightly coloured and just spitting out the flower thunder, and it seemed that dew drops could still be seen on them, and when they were placed under her nose, the fragrance was so fragrant and intoxicating.

“Thank you, Rhys, it smells so good.” Belle was lingered by a refreshing floral scent, her whole body and mind relaxed, as if all the hectic day had dissipated.

“Come on, let’s go to dinner and celebrate, and then we’ll accompany you to see your mother in the afternoon.” Rhys elegantly made a gesture of invitation, a dotting smile on his face.

As far as he was concerned, just seeing Belle’s smile would make him feel comfortable in his heart, he had only met this only woman who could make his heart flutter until now in his life, and the cars she designed had once impressed him deeply, for such a woman, even if she was just a friend, he would be very happy.

Belle held the rose in her hand, her bright eyes swept the door of Harvey Mansion, a trace of melancholy flashed in her eyes.

The scene of Calvin looking for her yesterday was still vivid in her mind.

For some reason, at this time, she would still think of Calvin, remembering that bastard’s angry eyes, and would actually be scared.

“Come on, we’re just going out for a meal.” Rhys seemed to see the worry in her eyes, his heart flashed with a trace of loss, and spoke in a warm voice.

Belle smiled with embarrassment, it was obvious that he had already seen her concern. In fact it was just a meal, what was she thinking?

What’s more, he’d taken the initiative to celebrate her birthday, so who else would celebrate it for her today but him? It shouldn’t be possible. If she lost this blessing, she might spend her twenty-sixth birthday miserably today, and she didn’t want her birthday to pass by in such a gloomy manner. Turning her head and glancing at the cold Harvey Mansion door again, she said with a smile, “Thank you, Rhys.”

With the roses in her arms, she got into the Rolls-Royce saloon.

She was not Lexie, no one would think to celebrate her birthday, let alone in this Harvey Mansion, how could anyone remember the insignificant her?

“Damn woman, her phone can’t get through.” Calvin was a bit annoyed and put away his mobile phone, he had already called Belle several times but his mobile phone was switched off. He looked at the time and knew that she was busy in the ink garden, but the internal phone in the ink garden was also not working today.

Today was this woman’s birthday, and he actually knew it in his heart.

For years in marriage, he had never celebrated her birthday and he was guilty about it. This time, he wanted to give her a surprise and give her a luxurious birthday banquet, which he owed her, and also to apologize for his impulsiveness that day.

When the car was about to drive near the entrance of Harvey Mansion, his sunken gaze inadvertently glanced at it, only to see an expensive Rolls-Royce saloon car parked at the main entrance.

The elegant man was laughing and talking with a woman who was holding a large bouquet of brightly coloured roses, a sunny smile on her face as she walked towards the door of the car, which the man opened for her.

He froze in shock.

Who was at his door?

For a moment the limousine felt familiar again.

In a moment of thought, he saw that the woman had bent into the saloon, clutching the roses, and soon the Rolls-Royce was starting up and driving slowly towards the front.

He was stunned.

Even if he couldn't remember that luxury car, he would recognise that woman's figure.

That woman was none other than Belle.

By the way, the limousine belonged to Rhys.

And that elegant man must be Rhys, there was no one in A City who could have this kind of aura, except him, Rhys.

And he had been informed that he had come to A City.

Then nine times out of ten, it was him.

The eyes flashed with a harsh light, as if they were about to burst into flames, and his face was horribly gloomy, his hand gripping the steering wheel tightly, his teeth clenched.

Damn woman, they had a fight, and so soon she openly provoked him to the doorstep.

What an outrage! What did she think he was!

The car drove up abruptly, rolled down the window and turned his face towards the doorman.

"Who was that at the door here just now?" He asked coldly, his face expressionless.

The previous doorman went to have dinner, and the doorman who just came in was a middle-aged man, and when he saw that Calvin had spoken to him, he stammered in fear and could not speak.

Annoyed in his heart, Calvin drove his car in, and got on the electric car and ran straight towards Fragrance Garden.

"Emily, where is Belle?" he called out towards Emily as soon as he entered the door.

Emily heard Calvin's voice and hurriedly came out with a smile on her face and replied softly, "Young master, Mrs. Harvey is working in the Ink Garden today and hasn't returned yet."

"Is that so?" Calvin smiled coldly and asked, "How come the phone number in Ink Garden can't be reached?"

“Just now Miss Rosa has already called someone to repair it, saying that the line malfunctioned because of the heavy snowfall a few days ago, and it has already been repaired.” Emily hastily replied.

Calvin’s eyes narrowed as he walked to the wall and picked up the phone and dialed.

“This is Calvin, I want to speak to Belle.” He spoke briefly.

“Young Master, Mrs. Harvey has already left.” Someone over there responded carefully.

Damn, Calvin viciously dropped the phone and walked towards the second floor.

Dante and Aydin saw Calvin walking up with a black face, after the lesson they learned last time, they didn’t dare to stop him, but pretended they couldn’t see him.

Calvin walked up to Belle’s bedroom, as the door had been broken yesterday and had not yet been repaired, he walked straight in.

Sure enough, the woman’s mobile phone was still on the bedside table, and it looked like she had completely forgotten to take it.

Now he was sure that the man and woman in front of Harvey Mansion must be Belle and Rhys, there was no mistaking them.

The jealousy in his heart was so strong that his face turned red and his anger rose to the top of his head.

Damn woman, how dare you!

He took out his mobile phone.

“Luca, find out which location Rhys is in, now.” Calvin finished his brief command and hung up his phone.

Taking off his suit, he sat on his butt on the bed and sulked.

His fingers were stroking his temples, his head was hurting, and the worst part was that when he was angry, even his internal organs started to hurt.

Damn woman, how dare you cheat on me?

The only thing that came to mind was Rhys’ graceful and elegant smile, and he was so angry that he wanted to punch that nasty face.

Now, he is blatantly coming to the door of Harvey Mansion to hook up with his woman.

How could he allow another man to seduce his woman?

The more he thought about it, the more unsettled he became, and the jealousy he felt burned brightly.

But when he looked at the room and thought of the fierce battle he had here that day, he calmed down.

Not long after, Luca’s phone call came.

“Mr. Harvey, Rhys is currently dining in the ‘Plum Blossom’ private room at the Walda Hotel near the beach.” Luca hurriedly told Calvin the address.

“Got it.” Calvin replied in a deep voice, put his phone away and quickly walked towards the stairs.

The waves were gusty, lapping against the shoreline, serene and gentle.

The sky-blue wallpaper was inlaid with beautiful assorted murals that harmoniously combined the serenity and passion of the sky and the earth, the sea and the shore.

The scarlet liquid gives off a faint scent of wine in a glass.

“Belle, come on, I’ll drink to you, may our friendship endure.” Rhys said with a smile as he raised his glass in a gentle and elegant manner.

“Rhys, I can’t drink wine, I’ll drink tea instead.” Belle smiled, apology in her eyes.

“Okay, that’s fine.” Rhys was easy-going and generous.

He savoured the wine slowly, its sweetness as gentle and unforgettable as he himself.

Belle picked up the cup of tea on the table and drank it all in one go.

“Would you like beverage?” Rhys asked thoughtfully.

“No, water is fine.” Belle still didn’t feel well in her stomach, how could she drink those things? These days she would vomit when she ate, and still want to eat after she vomited, that was probably the situation, so she didn’t dare to eat, afraid that if she vomited then, and she would let Rhys find out something.

But when Rhys saw that she wasn’t eating much, he became a bit anxious.

“Belle, is the food not to your liking?” Rhys asked thoughtfully, his eyes full of worry.

“No, no, I’m just not hungry.” Seeing his anxiety, Belle’s heart warmed as she shook her head.

“How can you not be hungry at this hour? Look at your face, you are seriously malnourished, better have a steak, I remember you used to like this.” He said compassionately and beckoned towards the outside, not even caring whether she wanted to or not, he told the waiter to order it.

Belle couldn’t resist his kindness and couldn’t stop him anymore.

A moment later, the medium steak was brought up and placed in front of Belle.

“Eat it while it’s hot, it won’t taste good if it gets cold.” Rhys reminded him warmly.

Belle was helpless, even though she didn’t want to eat, she had to eat, otherwise that would be rude.

Eating less should be fine.

And there were indeed symptoms of hunger in the stomach.

These days, probably because of the developing foetus, she always felt bloated and uncomfortable.

The steak in front of her was steaming hot and full of colour and flavour.

Belle picked up a fork and knife and cut the steak.

She slowly cut a small piece and put it in her mouth, chewing it slowly, but fortunately, she did not feel much disgust.

She started to eat it.

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“Belle, you are eating like a small fish, this is not good. Women are dependent on nourishment, even beautiful flowers need nutrition, you must eat more. Women are originally delicate flowers, flower will wither if there is no nutrition. In a few months, your face has become pale.” Rhys shook his head, his face full of sighs.

Belle looked down and cut her steak, her eyes moist. He didn't know she was pregnant now, if he knew he would have been so scared that he would never care about her again, and would have despised her even more.

He must not have expected her to be that disgusting!

Tears were welling up in her eyes, but she held them back from falling.

The steak sliced magnetically in her hands, scraping the plate.

Belle didn't hear a thing, just cutting blindly, not even knowing what she was doing.

“Belle, what's wrong?” Rhys looked at her in surprise, she wasn't cutting the steak, she was thinking about something else. Did she have something else on her mind? When he thought about it, he couldn't help but ask out loud.

Belle was awakened by Rhys' shout and raised her head in panic, and met Rhys' concerned eyes.

She looked down, she saw the blood on top of the steak in front of her, and her stomach clenched so violently that she wanted to vomit.

She covered her mouth tightly and ran towards the bathroom.

She vomited all the food she had just eaten, and as his stomach spasmed reflexively, it became uncontrollable. After finishing, she felt better.

“Belle, what's wrong with you?” Rhys saw Belle run into the bathroom and did not come out for a long time, and seemed to hear the sound of vomiting inside.

Belle threw up a few more times, lying on the bench of the bathroom and gasping for air.

Rhys was so worried that he didn't care about that much and stood outside the door and asked, “Belle, what's wrong? I heard you throwing up inside, shall I go in?”

After saying that, he didn't hear much objection from Belle, he pushed the door open and walked in.

Just as he entered, he saw that Belle was stooping on the platform, covered in sweat, and her face was frighteningly white.

“Belle, what's wrong? Are you sick? Let's go, I'll take you to the hospital.” Rhys was terrified and looked at the frail woman in front of him and asked anxiously.

After asking, he reached out to help her.

Belle was dizzy from vomiting and her whole body was weak. As soon as she stood up, she felt her legs go weak and she fell straight to the ground.

Rhys was so flustered that he reached out and wrapped his arms around her.

“Belle, is everything alright?” When Rhys saw her pale face, he didn’t know what kind of illness she had, so he felt pity and panic, asked in a loud voice.

The sweat on her forehead was dense and her breath was weak.

Rhys wrapped his arms around her lovingly and reached out to pull a tissue to wipe the sweat off her forehead.

“Belle, don’t you have taken care of yourself?” He said with heartache, shaking his head.

Belle was really weak and saw her body collapsing into Rhys’ arms, knowing that this was not good, she wanted to struggle to leave his embrace, but Rhys’ big strong hands held her and whispered, “Belle, don’t move, you’re too weak.”

Belle’s legs still had little strength, as her head was also dizzy after the violent vomiting, so she couldn’t push him and could only lean against him softly.

“Mr. Harvey, this is the room.” The waiter’s curt and pleasing voice came from outside, and soon, the door was pushed open.

Calvin barged in with a big stride.

Soon, his already angry face immediately twisted and contorted.

What caught his eye was that Belle was falling into Rhys’ arms, so soft and helpless, really seductive, while Rhys was compassionately and tenderly wiping the sweat from her forehead, that action was gentle, as they were lovers.

The jealousy that had not yet calmed down soon exploded in Calvin’s chest.

His face was red, the veins at the corners of his forehead were exposed, and his hands clenched into fists that cackled.

“So you are dating here.” Calvin bellowed angrily and arrowed forward, gave Rhys a punch, reaching out and snatching Belle, pulling her over and circling her tightly in his arms.

Belle was still dazed, had not understanding what happened. The reckless man pulled her up with a brute force, and she landed lightly in his arms, looking up to see that ghastly face and the intimidating cold light in his icy eyes.

Her head went blank all at once.

How had this reckless man come?

How did he know she had come here?

It was over.

That day, the two of them had quarrelled and even fought over the matter of Rhys.

Now he had caught her in such a warm gesture with Rhys, she was afraid that she could not clear her name.

Calvin was furious.

“What are you doing here?” She asked laboriously, trying to break free from his embrace.

“I caught you in adultery.” Calvin suppressed the anger in his heart and said coldly.

Caught in adultery? Belle was about to faint.

Fuck catching adultery.

She was having a meal with Rhys and it had become an adulterous affair, this was too arbitrary.

“Calvin, please watch your words.” Belle forced down the unpleasant feeling in her stomach and angrily reprimanded, “How dare you stalk me?”

“What’s wrong with stalking you? Of course I have to keep my woman under control, so that some people don’t always think of my woman.” Calvin declared with a straight face.

Belle was unable to speak, nor did she care to argue with him.

“Calvin, let go of her, if you have the guts, come with me for a one-on-one fight.” Rhys was punched by Calvin and fell back a few steps to the wall. He was always gentle, but now he was also angered by Calvin’s unreasonable words. After standing up, he sternly shouted angrily towards Calvin.

“Good, adulterous couples unit to fight against the original spouse.” The sourness in Calvin’s heart became full at once. He was so angry that his hand shook, unintentionally gripping Belle’s arm even tighter, saying with hatred.

Belle’s arm was in pain from his grip that he opened her mouth in pain and drew in breath.

Raising her eyes, she saw Calvin’s face full of anger.

His hand clutched her arm, seemingly unconsciously, as if she would fly away, and his heart throbbed, as if his heart had been blunted by some sharp instrument.

He did care for her.

If he didn’t, he wouldn’t be so angry to see her with Rhys.

“Calvin, let go of me, let’s go home first.” Her tone softened and she bit her lip, begging, “You’re hurting me with your grip.”

But Calvin’s sanity was on the verge of collapse, staring fiercely at Rhys with his red eyes, like a belligerent rooster, unable to hear her words.

“Calvin, be a man and let Belle go first.” Rhys, however, heard what Belle said, and seeing the pain on her face, he shouted angrily towards Calvin.

“You’re distressed about her? I won’t let go.” Calvin was even more irritated by Rhys’ concern for Belle and laughed coldly, “Not only will I not let go, I will also make out with her in front of you to let you know that this woman has long been mine, and even if you want her, she’s just a second-hand woman that I’ve played with.”

He finished with a cold smile, and with one hand he took hold of her chin, leaning down fiercely and biting her red lips, kissing her like crazy.

Belle’s face was pale and she fell helplessly into Calvin’s arms and let him bully her.

At this moment, she was as soft and weak as a floating weed, and the strong Calvin was just going to strip her, she was defenseless, only feeling her lips painful and numb as she was kissed and bitten by him to the point of losing consciousness.

“Calvin, you’re so mean.” Even if Rhys was well cultivated, he was enraged by Calvin’s robberies. He shouted flatly, picked up the red wine glass on the table with one hand and drained it in one go, slamming it on the floor fiercely.

It was unbearable.

He did not believe that force was the best way to solve problems, but this time, he just could not stand it anymore.

It was too hateful for a man to retaliate against a woman, without any regard for her thoughts.

He pulled away from Calvin and punched him in the face.

With a muffled sound, Calvin received a punch on his right face, and his eyes went blurry as he fell towards the ground to his left.

But he still held onto Belle’s hand and didn’t let go.

Belle was then carried to the left by him, unsteadily stood, and her body slid towards the ground.

This accelerated Calvin pressed against her and fell towards the ground at an angle.

When Rhys saw this, he panicked and hurriedly reached out to pull Belle over, but it was too late.

Calvin was about to fall heavily to the ground with Belle on top of him.

But Calvin, who was so skilled, instantly recovered from the blinding flash, opened his eyes and saw the shards of glass on the ground, and in his haste, he flipped over the side with his arm around Belle.

When he fell down like that, Belle was lying in his arms, while his buttocks fell heavily on the glass shards.

A muffled scream came out of Calvin’s mouth as the sharp glass shards dug into his buttocks.

The moment Belle fell into his arms, she realised what had happened, and her heart sank as Calvin’s muffled grunt heaved into her ears, causing her heart to clench in fear.

Chapter 238

“Calvin, what’s wrong with you?” She asked in a panic as she raised her head from his arms, her eyes wide open as she looked at him nervously.

The stinging sensation in his buttocks made Calvin not only all angry in his heart, but even his body was in pain beyond words, and he thought to himself that he had never been this much of a loser before, but he raised his eyes and saw Belle’s concerned and anxious face, froze, and quickly understood.

This woman was caring for him.

In just such a moment the anger that filled his heart subsided and his sanity began to sober up.

He didn’t rush to get up, but just deliberately lay there, grunting in pain as his brows knitted together.

When he got closer, Belle saw that his face and chin were all marks from the fights with him over the past few days.

Her heart suddenly softened.

She didn’t know how badly he was hurt, seeing that he frowned, so she hurriedly sat up.

The shards of glass underneath Calvin’s buttocks strangled him, connecting with the flesh and blood. Calvin grunted, gritting his teeth.

Belle looked down and found that Calvin’s buttocks were full of sharp glass shards, and his face went white.

“Rhys, quick, get him up and take him to the hospital.” She anxiously turned her head towards Rhys and begged for help.

Rhys had only wanted to teach him a lesson, but he hadn’t expected this guy to use his own body to protect Belle, and the anger in his heart had subsided.

He followed Belle’s eyes and saw the glass fragments on the ground, sucked in a breath of cold air and hastily bent down to help Calvin up.

“Let go of me.” Calvin stood up and viciously slammed Rhys’ hand away, saying angrily, “You seduced my woman and even hurt me, I’ll write this down.”

After saying that, he pulled Belle away and limped towards the outside.

When Belle was pulled by him, she looked back and saw Rhys looking at her worriedly, and was even more afraid that he would follow her and teach Calvin a lesson.

Rhys stood in place, his gaze deep and silent as he looked at their distant backs together.

“I’ll drive.” When Belle saw that there was blood flowing out from the back of Calvin’s buttocks and his suit trousers had changed colour, her heart shook, and the reason why she would let him pull to walk out obediently was also because she was worried about his injuries and helped him into the soft bed in the back of the car and let him lie on his back.

This time Calvin was very obedient, lying on the bed.

Belle went to the front driver’s seat and started the car, driving carefully and cautiously.

“He gave you roses, and treated you to dinner, it’s disgusting.” Calvin lay on the soft bed in the back, thinking of what Belle had just said to Rhys, his heart was sour and jealous, and he couldn’t help but taunt sourly.

Belle knew that his jealousy and didn’t bother to pay attention to him.

It was really hard to drive this bulky Hummer, not at all like her Lamborghini sedan, which was given to her by Calvin’s company and was actually bought for her by Calvin on purpose, but of course it was only afterwards that she learned about it.

She concentrated on driving, ignoring Calvin’s snide remarks.

A moment later, a car came out in front of her and Belle was startled and braked sharply.

Calvin was hit by the sharp braking and almost rolled off the road.

“Stupid woman, do you know how to drive or not?” Calvin yelled out in shock.

Belle thought she should not be blamed. The car was a desert off-road type, with a high chassis, and the front was much higher than normal cars.

She was so scared that she was sure she hadn’t hit the car in front of her, and only then did her heart felt relieved.

A moment later, she started the car again.

It was clear that there was no vehicle at all visible in the front and rear view mirrors, and she stepped on the accelerator.

The sound of a sharp car horn was heard, and Belle was scared out of her wits, so she hurriedly slammed on the brakes.

Soon she saw a car drive out of her Hummer and run away in shock.

After this second scare, Belle’s hand on the steering wheel started to shake, and she dared not drive this heavy Hummer anymore.

But the car can’t keep stopping in the middle of the road, can it?

The cars in front and behind him were blaring loudly, urging them on and on, so Belle had no choice but to start the car again and drive cautiously.

She had never encountered a car that was so difficult to drive.

Belle complained in her heart.

After a while, she stopped.

After a while, Belle saw a traffic police officer coming this way.

It’s over, something’s wrong, her heart jumped wildly and she closed her eyes in fear.

“What’s going on?” Calvin was lying on the soft bed answering the phone, dealing with the accident. These two days Castle Peak Auto City unexpectedly had an employee to jump off the building, making a

fuss, have kept him busy for some days. As he was anxious, suddenly he felt the car did not move, it seems that there was someone knocking on the door.

Putting his phone away, he turned his face to see a policeman in uniform.

“What’s going on?” He asked, frowning towards Belle.

It’s over, it’s over, she must have crushed someone, Belle thought darkly, shivering and curled up in the driver’s seat, unable to hear his question at all.

Calvin did not hear answer from Belle for a long time, and realizing that something had happened. He supported himself to get up and opened the car window.

“Greetings, Mr. Harvey, I am the traffic police responsible for this area of traffic, here is my work card.” The policeman obviously knew Calvin and saluted, saying politely.

“What’s wrong?” Calvin wrinkled his eyebrows and asked, “Is it a violation of the law? Deduct the money automatically for the violation, there is enough money in it.”

“Mr. Harvey, there is no violation, but this car is blocking this road, blocking the whole traffic, now the whole City has been jammed, greatly affecting the order of the citizens’ life, so please cooperate and drive the car to the remote road.”

At this point, Calvin completely understood the matter.

Turning his head to look at Belle, he found she was full of sweat, and her hands were shaking as she held the steering wheel with a face of panic.

For a moment he was speechless.

“Got it, I will drive away immediately.” Calvin turned his head to the police officer and opened the car door and jumped down.

“Get off.” Calvin glared at Belle and growled low.

“Did I crush him to death? How many are dead?” Belle’s eyes were hollow and full of fear as she mumbled the question, her heart trembling with the tragic sight of her dad’s bloodied face from the car accident that day before her eyes.

Calvin was completely speechless.

But when he saw how nervous and frightened she was, he shook his head and, after a moment’s reflection, took her in his arms and tucked her into a soft bed in the back.

The traffic police understood what was going on and walked away with a smile.

It would be strange for a woman to drive such a big, bulky Hummer without getting stuck in traffic.

Calvin sat down on his butt, screamed in pain, but there was nothing he could do, that stupid woman was impossible to count on.

The car quickly drove towards the People’s Hospital.

It was not until the car stopped that Belle confirmed that no one had been crushed, and only then did her soul settle down.

When Calvin jumped out of the driver's window, Belle thought of his injuries and hurriedly followed him out of the car. When she saw that the trousers above his buttocks were already red all over again, her heart shook slightly, and when she looked at the seat, it was a good thing that it was a black seat cover and the top was not so ugly.

She reached out and held his arm and whispered, "Calvin, I'm sorry, I was useless."

"You're useless enough, and you even hooked up with men behind my back, I'll make a note of this." Calvin grunted and limped towards the hospital building with the pain in his buttocks.

Belle was really worried about his buttocks and didn't say anything.

Outside the operating theatre, Belle sat on a plastic chair and fidgeted, because it was Calvin's buttocks that had been injured, so it was not appropriate for her to go in, so she could only sit outside and wait.

But after waiting for more than an hour, she still hadn't seen the doctor come out. Thinking of Hudson, it was time to go talk to him for physiotherapy every day at this time, so she stood up and walked upstairs towards the eighth floor.

After all, it's only a glass fragment, a superficial injury, and although it will hurt, it's not life-threatening, and besides, it's a waste of time to wait like that.

After going to the eighth floor to stay with Hudson and see her mother and talk for a while, she came towards the downstairs, Calvin was surprisingly not in the operating room anymore.

"Excuse me, where is this patient who just hurt his buttocks?" She asked in some alarm.

"You mean Young Master Calvin?" The nurse asked politely.

Belle nodded.

"The injury on Mr. Harvey's buttocks is a bit serious, the glass shards are stuck in the flesh too much and too deep, it took several hours to clean it, and he will have to keep cleaning and applying medicine every day for these days afterwards. The doctor suggested that he stay in hospital for a few days, and he has been transferred to the eighth floor inpatient department." The nurse said.

So that was the case, Belle sucked in a breath, it seemed that he was really hurt quite badly.

With this thought, she headed towards the lift.

But she had just come down from the eighth floor, how come she hadn't seen him?

She had just arrived at the eighth floor, and before she could go to the reception desk to ask, she heard a furious voice from a ward, "Get out, throw all these things away."

Belle was stunned, wasn't this the voice of that bastard Calvin?

Why was he having a fit of rage again?

She hurriedly followed the voice and saw that the ward was the same one she had stayed in last time when she was injured while defending him from a knife.

Chapter 239

“Okay, I will take it away right away.” A nurse ran out holding a large bouquet of brightly coloured roses.

Belle froze, where did the roses come from?

She glanced at the ward and slowly walked in.

Calvin was wearing a hospital gown and was lying on his bed, fuming with an inexplicable thunderous rage.

“Hurry up and bring me some water, I want some water.” He should have heard the footsteps, he was full of anger and bullishly shouted.

Why was he in bad temper? Belle still went to the water dispenser and took a disposable cup full of hot water, carried it over and handed it to him.

“How can I drink with this kind of cup? Which manufacturer is this water from and is it clean?” Calvin flopped down on the bed and only slightly swept a glance at the water cup in front of him before he growled, his face full of gloom.

Belle really didn't know where he got this anger from.

“There is only this kind of cup in this hospital, your cup is not here, can't you use it? As for the water is up to standard or not, you can call the factory.” Belle replied with some exasperation.

How dare someone talk to him like that?

Calvin was just about to get angry, but he heard Belle's voice. He paused for a moment, his eyes lit up, and twisted his face to confirm that it was Belle who was talking to him. But his face sank again, saying angrily, “Where have you been? Did you go and seduce your old lover again?”

“You ...” Belle was furious, not expecting this guy to open his mouth and humiliate her, “You are crazy.”

She put the water cup on the bedside table of the hospital bed.

“Drink it if you like.”

“You've got a point, haven't you? This injury is all because of your adulterous lover. I'm injured and hospitalized, you run away, leaving me here, do you think I'm a fool?” Hearing Belle's angry and hateful voice, Calvin was even more filled with anger, questioning repeatedly.

Could it be that the reason for his anger was because he didn't see her anymore?

As soon as she thought this, she looked towards him.

He was lying on the bed with his back to her, his face still full of resentment, a bit like a jealous child, and his heart moved.

She ran to her mother's ward and got her own cup of water, cleaned it, then took the water over and said tentatively, "Calvin, this is my cup, it's already cleaned, you can use it. I'll go back to Harvey Mansion and get your, okay?"

For a while, Calvin did not say anything.

Belle thought that it would be hard to change his temper, he had always loved cleanliness, so how could he agree to drink someone else's water cup? As she was about to withdraw it and get his cup for him, Calvin said in a low voice, "Stand there."

Not knowing what he was going to do, she had to stand still and whispered, "Calvin, hold on, I'll go back to Harvey Mansion and get it for you right now."

"No, bring it here, I'll drink it." He said in a low voice, the anger on his face subsiding considerably.

Belle was stunned and asked in a low voice, "So, don't you mind getting dirty?"

"I do, with your exception." He spoke indifferently.

Belle bit her lower lip, and suddenly wanted to laugh.

Taking the water cup, she approached.

When Calvin raised his head, Belle handed the water cup to his front.

"Feed me." He opened his mouth.

Feed? How?

Belle thought she had heard wrong and looked at him without moving.

"Come on, feed me, I'm thirsty." Calvin yelled again.

He really wanted her to feed him, Belle couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"You hurt your butt not your hand, do you still need me to feed you?" She pouted her lips in defiance.

"No sincerity at all, forget it, I won't drink. I hurt myself for you." Calvin was very unhappy and yelled, "Now my ass is hurting, ouch."

After screaming, he slumped his head down and ignored her.

"So are you going to drink or not?" Belle stood by, and had to ask again.

"No, just let me die of thirst." Calvin buried his face in the pillow.

"Fine then, your head, I'll feed you." Belle knew that he was being unreasonable, but after thinking about it, a man lying in the hospital like this, he must be upset.

It's a good way to soothe his wounded heart!

She opened the lid and blowed it cool. When it cooled, he bent down and said softly to him, "Okay, come on, you can drink."

When Calvin heard this, he turned sideways to face her.

“How do you want to drink it? It’s better to just lie down and raise your head like you did just now.” Seeing that he was sideways, there was no way to feed his mouth with the water cup, Belle reminded him.

“In this way.” Calvin said with a bitter face, “There is no way to move now, my buttocks are in great pain. I can’t go sideways, so I can only lie like this. You can find a way to feed me.”

“How am I going to feed you, it’ll just slip out of your mouth.” Belle was anxious, “You can lie on your back if you turn sideways again.”

“But my bottom hurts, it’s sore, I really can’t move anymore.” Calvin was full of bitterness.

“Well, let me go and get you a straw.” After thinking about it, that was the only idea she had. Just as she was about to walk out, she heard Calvin bellow.

“Come back, that straw is so dirty, I won’t use it.”

When Belle heard this, she screamed in agony and had to turn back, saying helplessly, “I’ll help you turn over, try to be careful and never touch your bottom.”

“No, I want you to feed me, just like I fed you bird’s nest last time.” He was full of righteousness and reminded kindly.

After tossing and turning for so long, Belle finally woke up to the fact that this guy was trying to bully her in disguise, and couldn’t help but turn flushed and chagrined, wishing she could slap his ass.

She wasn’t going to feed him like that, how embarrassing!

“No, either you drink it yourself, or don’t drink.” She said without a smile, “If you don’t drink it, I’ll take it away.”

“Surely you’re just insincere and pretentious, this wouldn’t be your attitude if Rhys had been injured.” He said coldly, “Last time, you got hurt for me, how I took care of you? Now you have to take care of me like that. I am a businessman, I will never do anything that takes a loss.”

Belle’s jaw dropped.

There was no comparison between his injury and her last injury, in terms of nature, condition and severity, and there was no one else in the world who could compare the two.

“No, you are bullying me in disguise.” Her eyes were red, “I have the right to choose not to do it.”

“I’m bullying you? Was it Rhys who knocked me to the ground today, was it him who broke the glass, was it for you that I was injured?” Calvin sneered and asked a series of rhetorical questions.

Belle stood speechless.

“But you asked for it.” After a long time, Belle said unconvincingly, “You deserved to be beaten for stalking me.”

She gritted her teeth. Wasn’t it just a meal with Rhys? Besides, why should he interfere with her so much, and who was he? What right did he have to do that?

“You’re saying I deserved it, aren’t you?” Calvin was furious, his eyes red with rage, “Then fine, when I get out of the hospital, I will beat him Rhys down and beg for mercy, there is still someone in this world who dares to come and beat me, what a revolt. If I hadn’t been concerned about you at that time, I won’t have let him go off the hook.”

He spoke with hatred, gnashing his teeth, so angry that the muscles in his face were twisted.

Belle’s heart trembled as he listened, frightened by his rage.

The consequences of making him this angry would not be good, so it was better to think of ways to put out his flames of anger.

“All right, I’ll feed you.” She said with a flushed face.

A wry glint passed through Calvin’s eyes and he just stared at her coldly.

Belle had to open her mouth to take a sip of water and bend down to find his mouth.

This guy was lying on his side and it was hard to get a good look at his mouth, but he just wouldn’t open it, so he was obviously deliberately trying to make things difficult for her. Chagrined, Belle had to use her tongue to pry open his lips, but the guy’s teeth wouldn’t budge.

She was so frustrated that she wanted to take a tooth and bite his lips off.

Calvin was tickled by Belle’s tongue, and only then was he satisfied and opened his mouth.

Belle huffed as she took a mouthful of water into his mouth, and with a sigh of relief, she tried to leave, but she was surprised by Calvin’s teeth biting down on her lips.

She was startled and whimpered.

Calvin stretched out a hand and wrapped it around her waist and gave her a tug.

He quickly and nimbly rolled over and fell on top of her, nibbling and kissing her red lips.

Belle was instantly pinned down by him, unable to move.

“Bastard, what do you want?” She glared angrily, her mouth whimpering and her heart cursing.

Calvin kissed her contentedly, completely ignoring her anger until he had kissed her enough and then released her.

“You cheated on me, bastard.” Belle’s breath was all taken up by him, and it took her a long time to catch her breath.

“Don’t you know if I’m a man or not? Or do you want me to prove it to you right now?” Calvin got the effect he wanted and was satisfied, his face full of a sly smile, “My woman is meant to serve me.”

“Nonsense, I’m not your woman, your woman is Lexie. You’re violating me and playing a scoundrel.” Belle resisted angrily.

She figured it out, this injury was child's play to him, he did this just to play her and bully her. She pushed him hard and punched her, and she was so sad to the point of tears at the thought of being tricked by him again.

"Belle, don't you understand my heart until now? Do you have to be so desperate to me?" Seeing that she was sad and tearful, Calvin's heart tightened as he wrapped his arms around her and asked seriously.

Today, when he saw her smiling joyfully when she was holding the rose Rhys gave her, but once she faced him, she was crying so sadly, this frustration was too heavy.

"Go away, I don't need you to look after me." He rolled off and turned on his side, sulking.

If he wanted a woman to take care of him, and with one phone call, there would be plenty of women who would flock to him.

He really didn't need this kind of begging for pity.

Chapter 240

Belle stood dumbfounded as he turned his back to her, not saying a word.

She pursed her lips, there was still the taste of him above her lips.

It seemed that this was the first time since they had untied their hearts at the Los Angeles airport that he had put such a cold and determined face on her, and she wanted to walk away but couldn't move her feet.

Her heart felt like it was being tugged by a thread, and she had to admit that she still loved him, especially when she saw him hurt today, and her heart immediately tightened.

Rubbing her stomach, she finally turned her head and walked towards the outside.

It was not until Belle's footsteps were far away that Calvin flopped back onto the bed, his buttocks burning with pain, but this was not the pain he felt in his heart.

She had just walked away coldly, without even looking back.

At once he felt abandoned by her.

He needed her love, not pity love, he wanted her whole heart.

The day before yesterday he was furious just because she was with Rhys, but today she was going out with him as usual, and such behaviour was unbearable to him.

She should not love him, or not love him thoroughly enough. If a woman loves a man, would she be so cold and desperate, would she be so duplicitous? This only shows that she is not dedicated enough to him even if she has love, which is not what he wants at all.

He had made a mistake, no matter how well he begged or explained, she would never forgive him, there was only one explanation then, the person she loved was not him.

He threw the blanket across his chest, lay on his belly and inhaled his cigarette fiercely.

And he felt asleep in the end.

Belle took a taxi back to the Grand Hyatt flat and pack up some of Calvin's usual household items in an eco-friendly bag, and then go downstairs to buy some vegetables and make fish soup.

The sky was cloudy and rainy, and the wind was cold and swirling.

She was standing in front of the window looking out at the world and her heart was dark and dreary.

She rubbed her hand on her stomach.

The pain in her heart stabbed her like the tip of a needle.

Today was her twenty-sixth birthday, she was no longer girl, and the life in her belly made her realise the burden of the future and the weight of life.

Could she go on alone? Would she have the courage?

She didn't know, only that her life has sucked.

The only man she could spend her birthday with had been taken away by Calvin.

Today, it was her birthday.

It was destined to be spent in the cold.

There was a sad, bitter smile at the corner of her mouth.

When the soup was ready, she took out a thermos to fill it up.

Calvin was a picky man and would not use the things he did not like.

Belle carried his things downstairs with this thought.

He was still angry at leaving him alone in the hospital, and Belle could guarantee that he would not eat or drink if he didn't get something for him.

She took a taxi to the hospital.

He had said that he had taken care of her last time, so this time, she would take care of him for a few days and return the favour.

She didn't want to own him a favor.

The hospital was quiet.

When she arrived at the eighth floor, Calvin's ward was pitch black.

She was shocked. Had this guy already left the hospital?

The wound on his buttocks needed to be changed with medicine, and it was not a good thing to leave the hospital like that.

With that thought, she pushed open the glass door.

The light on the wall was switched on.

The scene in front of her made her heart tremble.

Calvin was sleeping in the bed. The ashtray beside him was full of cigarette butts, and there was a strong smell of smoke in the room that could not be dispersed.

It was so cold that this guy didn't even have a blanket on, and the heating in the ward wasn't turned on, so it was easy to catch a cold when he fell asleep like this.

Belle took a sign and opened the window. After the smell of smoke was dissipated, she closed the window again and turned on the heater, turning the temperature to the right level.

He was so bad at taking care of himself, and she didn't know how he had fought in the business world for so many years, and she hadn't been there for him all those years when his career was difficult, nor had she done her duty as a wife.

But she couldn't be blamed for all this!

The nurses were probably also afraid of him and didn't dare to come over to disturb him.

She took a quilt from the wardrobe and covered him up gently.

He slept quietly with his face on his side.

Under the white light, Belle looked at him and was a bit lost in thought.

He had really good skin, and it was lustrous. Such beautiful skin on his face did not affect his manly temperament at all, and the calmness and fortitude that he revealed once tugged her hearts.

Even when he was asleep, his eyebrows were still slightly wrinkled, looking very forlorn.

Belle felt sour in her nose and her eyes went watery. The fact is that he is also a lonely man, but his personality is a bit bad.

Gently putting down her things, she was about to leave, she was afraid that after longer, she would not be able to leave him.

"You are leaving?" She had just turned around and she heard the man speak coldly.

Belle was startled. This guy was lying to her again, he was not sleeping at all.

"What are you doing here? Aren't you gone?" Calvin's grim eyes looked at her and he asked despondently.

"If you weren't asleep, why didn't you open your eyes earlier? Is it fun to do this every time?" Belle spoke with some unnaturalness on her face as if someone had peeked into her heart, not without good humour.

"I was already asleep, how could I not wake up when you came in with such a loud noise? I'm a man, how can I sleep that deeply?" Calvin frowned, displeased with every misunderstanding of Belle.

This woman never believed him. He was really asleep, he was too tired these days, dealing with that employee jumping off the building last night, and having to appease the family, all of which had to be his personal presence, so he was busy late into the night. The end of the year was approaching, Belle's sudden resignation had put a very heavy burden on him, it was almost difficult to even get a good night's sleep, but he was injured today, so he took this opportunity to catch up on his sleep.

Seeing that he didn't look like he was lying, Belle lowered her head and didn't dwell on it anymore.

"I've brought you all your things. Have you eaten yet?" It was already eight o'clock in the evening, and by the looks of it he must not have eaten.

"No, I fell asleep just now." Calvin replied in a muffled voice.

"I've made you fish soup, drink it while it's hot, it's good for the wound." Belle walked over to the bag of stuff, took out his water cup with toothpaste and other household items, and took out the thermos.

Worried that he wouldn't be able to get it, she uncovered the lid of the cup and inside was a thick, creamy fish soup that smelled fresh.

Belle took out a spoon and poured out the fish soup, moving with concentration and care.

Calvin stared at her pretty face. Her long eyelashes were blinking, but her face was too pale, making him feel very distressed.

"Come on, drink it." Belle brought out the steaming fish soup and handed it to him.

But he didn't take it, he just looked at her with a tense face.

"Feed me." A moment later, he spoke indifferently.

Feeding him like water? Belle was unwilling to do it.

She held it untouched.

"If you don't want to, I will pour it, I won't drink it." Seeing her lack of reaction, Calvin knew she was reluctant in her heart, so he said coldly, reaching for his cigarette in his pocket.

"Okay, I'll feed you, provided that I use a spoon and no smoking is allowed." Belle finally compromised.

The corners of Calvin's mouth curled slightly, and the hand ready to take the cigarette came out empty.

But he didn't give her a hard time and agreed to her request.

"Here, open your mouth." Belle ladled out the soup, blew it warm, and then passed it to his mouth. Calvin opened his mouth obediently and drank it.

When she saw the soup still remaining at the corner of his mouth, she would take a tissue and wipe it for him. Her movements were gentle, at that, Calvin's stiff heart melted, his eyes bright and soft, gazing at her.

"Can you focus on drinking your soup?" Belle's face burned when she saw that he was just mechanically opening his mouth, his eyes simply gazing at her face.

Outside was an increasingly heavy freezing rain that slapped against the balcony window from time to time.

Calvin suddenly felt that the atmosphere was warm and peaceful, as if he had longed for it for a long time.

“Okay.” He giggled and replied.

Belle was finally amused by this silly action of his.

He didn’t even know what she was asking, did he?

He didn’t know how much soup he drank, but he drank as much as Belle fed him anyway, and in the end, he even finished the fish scraps.

“You are still hungry? I’ll order takeaway for you.” Belle asked when she saw that he had only drunk soup.

“Yes, I’m hungry.” He nodded and replied, “But I don’t want takeaway, I want to eat what you made.”

“It’s so late, where am I going to cook for you?” Belle was annoyed again, this guy was getting ahead of himself. It was her birthday, and she still had to come and serve this nasty ex-husband who had once humiliated her, it was so hateful.

“I don’t care, if you make it, I’ll eat it, if you don’t, I won’t eat.” He replied lazily, lying on his belly.

“You ...” Belle was actually speechless.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.” Calvin said in a deep voice.

The door opened and Alfred walked in, carrying a notebook and a bag of things in his hand.

Soon, Alfred gave him a report on his work. Belle saw that he still had to catch the night shift here, and considering that he had just had some fish soup, she was about to walk out.

“Where are you going?” Although Calvin was listening to Alfred’s words, his eyes never left Belle. Seeing that she was going out, he asked the question.

“You guys work, I’m going to check on my mother.” She twisted her head, a smile pulling out of her face.

Calvin nodded and said towards Alfred, “Go on.”

Their conversation continued in the ward, and when Belle arrived at her mother’s ward, Kate was already asleep, so she gently walked to the kitchen. There were no much ingredients, she searched and only find some noodles and few greens.

She went to cook.

Only when a bowl of fragrant noodles was made did she carry it towards Calvin’s ward.