Go After 241

Chapter 241

Alfred had already left and Calvin was lying on his bed busy with his computer.

The heating in the room was turned on, and Belle was really a bit hot in her purple sable, and fine sweat was oozing from her nose and forehead. She placed the noodles lightly on the bed and said softly, "There is only a bowl of noodles, you can eat it."

Calvin smelt the scent of the steaming noodles and raised his head, a satisfied smile on his face.

"Thank you for your hard work." He reached over and took her hand and rubbed it, putting it to his lips and smelling her body odour, still saying the same thing, "I'll eat if you feed me."

"Don't be such a scoundrel." Belle stared at him with a face full of exasperation.

"Look, I have to work with both hands, I don't have time to eat." He was holding a document in his left hand and a mouse in his right hand, with the look of being too busy.

Belle was completely speechless.

After taking off the purple sable outside, it was finally not so hot and her hands were much more flexible.

Picking up the chopsticks, she picked up the noodles and fed them one bite at a time.

"Delicious, my wife's cooking is good." Calvin ate the noodles made and fed by his own woman's hands, satisfied, and praised.

Belle lowered her head and quietly fed him, not answering him.

Calvin was so hungry that he even finished the bowl of noodles and soup she had made, saying that he was full afterwards.

Belle looked at the empty bowl, picked it up and was about to walk outside.

"Don't go." Calvin suddenly reached out and grabbed her hand, bringing her to the front of the bed, "Leave that bowl there, let Marry come and wash it tomorrow."

"I don't think so, why should I have to bother her with a bowl?" Belle broke away from his hand, but Calvin held on to her.

"Belle, please, stay with me." His voice suddenly softened with begging as he looked at her pitifully.

This begging gaze of his made Belle's heart soften and she actually put down the bowl and sat down obediently.

"Belle, happy birthday." He turned to his side and leaned against the blanket, reaching out to wrap his arms around her waist, taking her into his embrace and hugging her tightly, his melodious and gentle voice ringing in her ears.

Belle's body froze, she was surprised that he would know that it was her birthday today.

He had always thought he didn't know.

She never thought he would say it so easily.

"Do you know my birthday?" She asked, surprised.

"Of course, how can I not know my woman's birthday, much less have another man spend it with you, that would make me jealous." Meeting her questioning eyes, he laughed lightly.

In fact, every year he bought her a birthday present, he just didn't give it to her, and the birthday present he bought was definitely the best and the most valuable, Belle definitely didn't know that now.

Calvin turned around slightly and took out a beautiful box from the bag, handed it to her and said softly, "Here, it's for you."

"What?" Belle asked, puzzled.

"A birthday present, open it and take a look." He smiled and said in a warm voice, "Belle, today I had plans to take you to a cruise on the beach, the banquet was all ready, but now I can't go, I can only spend your birthday here. I'll make up the most luxurious birthday banquet for you next year."

His face rubbed her soft hair.

Belle took the gift box but did not want to open it.

She knew what he sent must be very expensive, but she really didn't want to take it.

"Don't worry, it's not an expensive gift, but it's quite a big souvenir." Calvin saw her hesitating and knew what was on her mind.

The gift box was beautiful but quite ordinary, not a famous brand or anything like that.

Belle was puzzled and picked up the invoice, only to find out that it was written on a piano, and the price was expensive.

Belle was dumbfounded.

People who didn't know anything about pianos might not know its value, but Belle understood.

It was the only piano in the world that had ever been used by a famous person, with a sound that could not be found anywhere else in the world.

It would be a shame to say that such a piano was expensive, so Calvin was right when he said that it had a souvenir.

"Remember, you're going to play the piano for me on it from now on." Calvin wrapped his arms around her and said domineeringly. It had taken him years to find this piano by all means, and he had bought it at an expensive price. He had known for a long time that Belle played the piano well, but he had never heard it before. How could he let it go when his own woman could have such a skill?

Besides, if he wanted to hear it, he had to hear something unique.

He did not care for what others had heard..

"Thank you, Calvin." Belle was excited, reaching out to wrap her arms around his neck, gave a kiss on his lips, saying shyly, "I play the piano averagely, I really don't deserve such a good piano."

"No, if my woman wants to play the piano, she has to play the best one." Calvin said intimately after kissing her lips in infatuation.

Only there were no more roses, and when he had just come out of the operating room, he couldn't see Belle's figure, thinking that he was operating in the hospital and she had left without saying hello, thus sulking and lashing out.

He had already called someone to send the roses to this ward on the eighth floor, but because he could not see her figure, he was so angry that he had someone throw the roses away. Besides, Rhys had already given her roses, it was meaningless for him to give her flowers too.

Belle bowed her head, in his arms, was a thick feeling of happiness.

"It's late, you have some sleep, I have to go." Seeing that it was getting late, she was going to sit up.

"No, you can't go, you have to sleep with me." Calvin wrapped his arms around her and tensed his face, "How I took care of you, you have to take care of me like that, otherwise I won't let you go."

"But", Belle wanted to say that she had to go back to work at Ink Garden tomorrow, but she heard Calvin say overbearingly, "There is no but, your task is to stay with me, eat, drink and sleep with me."

He gritted his teeth.

If it was said that before Calvin's words would have caused Belle to be overwhelmed with grief and anger, but after so many incidents, she had basically understood his character and would not care at all anymore, after all, he just was talking.

"Alright then, take a bath and sleep now." She couldn't breathe as she was wrapped tightly, and knowing that she wouldn't be let go, she had to say that she didn't really want to go, after all, it was raining outside.

"Well, you help me." Calvin's heart was happy and he said vaguely.

The warmth and softness of woman in his arms was so satisfying that it made him swoon.

When she tilted her neck and lifted her chest, the thin waist, the upturned hips, the wonderful sexy curves really made it hard for him to hold on.

"No." Belle really couldn't refuse, Calvin was hugging her, and it was difficult to escape. And last time he did wipe her body and even take a bath, although the situation was different, after all he took care of her.

"Come on, let's take a bath together." Belle was too shy to say anything, so Calvin smiled and stood up with her in his arms, heading towards the bathroom.

"Hey, what are you doing?" She was flustered.

"Help me take a shower." Calvin smiled 'wickedly'.

"No, I'll just wipe your body."

"No, I'm so dirty, it's not enough to wipe my body, I need a bath, otherwise I won't be able to sleep."

"But I" Her lips was sealed.

Belle was breathless from the man's kiss, purring softly like a kitten with a hint of moan.

The sound aroused Calvin.

Calvin felt hot all over, "Belle, I want you." He said under his breath as he placed her on the table in the bathroom and wrapped his arms around her, his hot kisses lingering on her body.

It had been almost twenty days since he had last been entwined with her, and now every night he dreamed of her.

"No, Calvin, my stomach will hurt, don't." Belle's body was as hot as fire from his kisses, every patch of skin was tinged scarlet, even her consciousness was beginning to blur, her body was trembling, and all that rushed into her body and mind was a rush of pleasure, but she was conscious that her body was in such a state that it just couldn't take too much of his intense love.

"What's wrong with your stomach?" Calvin asked vaguely as he kissed her neck and gradually drifted to her breasts, his large palm reaching over and caressing her stomach.

Belle trembled, feeling her lower abdomen contract from time to time, her heart terrified.

"Calvin, please, don't do this." Her beautiful, helpless eyes were open, and they were filled with the light of frightened hindsight.

"Belle, what's wrong?" Calvin was caught up in her pleading with a trembling voice, his large palm stroking her hair, lifting his dark eyes which was full of lust, and asking in disbelief.

"No, I don't want that, my stomach will hurt." She leaned all over him, Calvin holding a large bath towel wrapped around her as she lay weakly on his arm, her eyes full of helpless light.

Calvin kissed her lightly, the pitiful look of the woman in his arms made his heart ache and tingle, nibbling lightly on her earlobe, saying softly, "Belle, don't worry, I will be gentle, I won't hurt you. If you feel uncomfortable, I won't stop, okay?"

Belle's voice gradually trailed off feebly in the heat of his fiery kiss.

In front of him, her resistance was always zero, this was what Lottie said. In this life, her nemesis was Calvin, as long as she met him, all issues of principle would fall apart.

And it happened again.

Chapter 242

Calvin really kissed her carefully like a piece of porcelain, gently giving her love, she heard Calvin say warmly in her ear, "Belle, give birth to a child for me."

The word 'child' shook Belle's brain like a magic sound, and her eyes opened with some trepidation.

Did he like children?

She suppose he did.

But what was the point of that?

"Isn't there already a woman giving you a child?" The rapidly cooling passion chilled her heart instantly, and a shiver ran through her body, the confusion and unreality of a moment ago slowly cooling, gradually getting cold as ice.

"No, Belle, I only want the child you gave me, I don't want any child born to another woman." Calvin knew the meaning of her words and said heartbreakingly.

"Nonsense." Belle pushed him and shouted shrilly, "Get away, you bastard, that's life, a living life, it's innocent, how can you not want it?"

Belle's words made Calvin's heart tremble.

"Belle, I only want the child you gave birth to, forgive me, this is my selfishness." He rubbed her face and tenderly kissed over her eyelashes, his words tinged with sorrow.

Belle did not say anything, nor did she want to say anything else.

Since she couldn't let him go in her heart and had once again given in before him, what else was there to say?

The shower room was steaming with mist, and the warm water temperature began to soak their bodies.

Calvin gently rubbed her delicate body, and when his hand strayed to her abdomen, he teased softly, "Belle, your belly has really grown a lot."

This comment more or less made Belle feel uncomfortable inside.

"Hurry up and go out, I want to sleep now." She said with a tired face, the passion she had just felt had taken away a lot of her strength and her whole body was so weak that she wanted to sleep.

"Okay." Calvin was heartbroken for her and finally returned to the bed with his arm around Belle.

He lay on his side, holding Belle tightly in his arms, and the two of them fell into a deep sleep.

This was the first time since the last time they had a falling out that they had slept together in such a peaceful manner.

What a peaceful night. It was a dreamless night, until the next day when they were awakened by the nurse's bell.

It was time to change the medicine for Calvin's buttock injury.

Belle had not had imagined that she would have taken care of him in this ward for six days and six nights, feeding him and helping him get up every day.

Was his injury really that serious? Belle expressed serious doubts.

But he had to take this opportunity to cheat and shamelessly pester her, leaving her helpless.

With him around, she slept well, even the baby in her belly seemed to have sensed the fatherly love, and had grown up fast. Every morning, she woke up with a bloated belly and a sour and swollen stomach. She was hungry, but after she ate, she wanted to throw up. After she threw up, she wanted to eat again.

Since Calvin ate the noodles she cooked that night, he would not eat anything from outside.

Belle didn't have much to do, so she just bought some food and cooked it for him. All day she was busy taking care of Hudson and her mother, and from time to time she had to serve Calvin who was pestering her.

The night came when she was taken into Calvin's arms.

Calvin's hand caressed her back, his hand resting on that scar, his heart touching, he couldn't help but ask in a low voice, "Belle, how did you rush up to block the knife for me so recklessly that day? Where did you get the courage to do that?"

When he thought of that day, when she was lying in his arms covered in blood, he was terrified, he was filled with tension and fear.

He was afraid that she would leave him like that, afraid that he would never see her again.

It was at that moment that he understood completely.

He could not leave her in this life, it was her he truly loved, it was so deep in his bones that it was impossible to forget her.

That fearful feeling made him think now of the joy of regaining.

She had finally come through, and belonged to him.

That was why he had wanted to confine her to him later, despite everything, he thought, even if she had really done something, he would have forgiven her regardless and loved her for the rest of his life.

Belle closed her eyes and didn't say a word.

She was not going to admit that she had rushed up to protect him out of love for him.

That would make his ego explode again.

"Why don't you answer me?" Calvin saw her pretending to be asleep, ignoring him, and reluctantly, his lips nuzzled her earlobe.

Belle was so aroused by him that she couldn't help but make a sound, but the soft sound immediately made Calvin's whole body tingle.

His heart itched and he lingered restlessly on her body, his lips entwined with hers.

Belle opened her eyes and suddenly hugged his neck softly, begging, "Calvin, I'm so tired, please, my stomach is very uncomfortable."

Calvin's heart tightened and he raised his head, and his hands stopped moving.

"Belle, where exactly are you not feeling well? You are weak for so many days, tomorrow I must take you to see a doctor." He asked softly as he wrapped his arms tightly around her.

"No, I'm just very tired and want to sleep." Belle whispered, her voice like a mosquito humming, "Don't forget that you promised me that you wouldn't touch me."

Calvin opened his mouth and remembered her request.

She could take care of him, cook and eat for him, even coax him and feed him his meals, provided he didn't touch her.

"Alright, I'll let you go." He gritted his teeth, his heart in doubt, "When you're better, I won't let you off so easily."

It had been a painful few days for him to endure.

Apart from the occasional light touch, she refused, and he couldn't bear to go against her wishes, so he had to suppress himself.

She was so sure that he would not offend her, and when he thought of that, he was annoyed.

After a while, there came the sound of Belle's light breathing, and soon, she had gone asleep soundly.

Calvin was helpless and smiled bitterly, but in the past few days, Belle cooked for him every day, which made his stomach comfortable, and he went to bed early with her at night. After a few days, he found he was energized and got a lot of weight.

It was not a good thing that he had got energized, for facing her hot body, he had his throat dry and uncomfortable.

But he loved her and did not want to go back on his word, let alone make her sad, so he did it, but in his heart he wondered what was wrong with her body. She was weak and sickly all day, but she did not look sick, she could still eat, but she was not energetic, so he thought he should really take her to the doctor.

Since they had been at odds, the last few days in the hospital had been quite cozy, so Calvin actually felt that it was a good feeling to be in the hospital, and his heart was full of joy.

"Belle, why are you up so early?" Calvin was awakened by her and put his arm around her and asked in a dark voice.

"Calvin, I'm going back to Harvey Mansion today, I want to see how Rosa's preparations for the New Year's banquet are going." Belle pushed him away and replied after dressing nimbly.

"Babe, with your husband around, do you still need to worry so much about these things?" Calvin stretched out under the blanket and said in a mysterious manner.

"What do you mean?" Belle looked down at him, and he was confident.

When Calvin saw her cocking her head and sizing him up, he was happy and smiled cheekily, "Babe, don't worry, you've been with me for a few days, I've already thought of it for you."

"Really?" Belle's eyes shone brightly.

Calvin sat up with a smile and crooked his finger at Belle.

When Belle came closer, Calvin opened his computer, only to see a beautiful computer picture inside, and when she took a serious look, it was exactly the New Year banquet she wanted to design, and her eyes lit up.

"Babe, don't worry, I've already contacted someone in the past few days do carry it out according to your idea, Rosa's command is in order, you just stay here with me to sleep." Calvin was full of smugness and smiling.

Belle sighed in relief, this guy was really thoughtful.

"I really can't see that you still have this kind heart." Belle said with a light smile on her face, half complimenting and half mocking.

"That's because you don't want to understand me, there are many things you can't see." Calvin pressed Belle onto the bed and touched her face, smiling cheekily.

Belle stared at him, biting her lip.

"Don't touche me."

There was loss on Calvin's face and he said hatefully, "Sure."

Belle smiled faintly and rubbed her stomach, but did not respond to him.

"Babe, seriously, this special New Year's banquet this year must be done well, it's about the reputation of Harvey Mansion, and it's also the first event you've held since you became the head of the family." Calvin said in a serious manner, "Grandma is willing to spend so much money, so that's what she means, understand? Of course, don't worry, I will fully support you behind the scenes."

Hearing that, Belle was nervous.

Grandma's heart condition and the medicine that had been changed were no small matters.

The last few days, she had called Ink Garden to inquire about her condition, and Ruth said that since the medicine bottles were changed, there had been no more incidents of that kind. But she had to find out who was behind the scene, or that person would do it again, and they might be something unexpected.

After looking at Calvin who had closed his eyes again, she sat down on the edge of the bed and said seriously, "Calvin, I want to tell you something, you must listen to me carefully."

Chapter 243

Calvin opened his bright eyes and smiled, "Go ahead, I'm listening."

Belle thought for a moment and said cautiously, "Calvin, there are people in Harvey Mansion who want to harm Grandma."

"What!" Calvin was so shocked by Belle's words that he put his hand on her forehead, asking suspiciously, "Belle, did you have a nightmare last night?"

He looked at her suspiciously.

"No." Belle ripped off his blanket, slapped him on the buttocks, "I am serious."

"Ouch, it hurts, you want to murder your husband? Can't you be lighter?" Calvin immediately howled.

It had been a few days since this injury, how could it really hurt like that? Belle wouldn't believe him.

She had been wanting to tell him about this for the past few days, but she had been so distracted by his nonsense that she had forgotten about it, and now that she felt that it was a serious matter and she should tell him as soon as possible.

"I am serious, get up." The smile was gone from Belle's face.

"Okay, go ahead." Calvin was still lazy and stretched out his arms, and Belle took his clothes to put them on for him as usual.

Then she went over what happened that day.

Calvin listened carefully, silent, but the cold light in his eyes flickered.

"Belle, I got it, don't say anything about it for now." A moment later, he spoke indifferently.

"I know." Belle stared at his face.

The blood marks on his face and chin where she had scratched and bitten him were gone, but the new skin that had grown was obviously still not in line with the rest of his skin tone, and luckily she had been applying ointment to him for the past few days, which was why it had healed so quickly.

"What's wrong? Are you still heartache?" Calvin was very happy with the way Belle wiped his face every day. She was so concerned about his face and cared for it.

"Heartache for you? You are dreaming. I am afraid that your face will not be seen by others when the New Year's banquet is coming up, so that others will misunderstand you." After Belle finished cleaning her hands, she brought in warm water to clean his face and then took out ointment and applied it to him.

"Hmph, tough talker." Calvin pursed his lips, lying on his back, enjoying the gentle movements of her hands on his face, wrapping an arm around her waist, softly admonishing, "Belle, be careful in Harvey Mansion in the future, don't take some things too seriously, for I have it all in mind."

He said, the dark light in his eyes glittering and fusing.

Now that Martin has been released on bail, there is no way to find out the truth of this matter. To be honest, he was quite worried about her safety. Originally, if she did not resign and simply stayed in Harvey Corp, he could be more at ease, but she had to promise his grandmother to take charge of Harvey Mansion, so that she was away from his sight, which made him uneasy.

"Belle, Martin is at home now, he was only released on bail. Your father's case is not over, there will be other things to follow. He is not willing to go to jail, you have to be more careful, understand?" He added with admonition.

Belle looked at his concerned face and nodded.

"Calvin, Calvin." Paige's voice came from the corridor.

Belle stood back a few steps.

In the past few days, Paige had come over every morning to take care of Hudson, and Belle did not want to meet her face to face and had subtly avoided it. It seemed that today she already knew that Calvin was injured and hospitalised, and hearing the anxiety in her voice, Belle felt it.

Calvin stood up, circled Belle into his arms, gave a faint smile, "No worries, I am with you."

As soon as the glass door opened, Paige walked in with a breeze.

"Son, I heard that you were injured and hospitalized, is this true? What is going on?" Paige walked in and saw that Calvin was holding Belle in his arms, but she didn't care about anything else and walked up and pulled Calvin's hand, asked anxiously.

"Mom, who did you hear that from?" Calvin's eyebrows twisted. Except for him and Belle, no one knew at all he was injured in the hospital.

Paige was speechless. When Lexie told her about this today, she had stated not to tell Calvin that it was her told Paige, so Paige froze for a moment.

"Mom, don't make a fuss about everything and believe the rumors when you hear them." Calvin's face had a pout and he said discontentedly.

"What do you mean by making a fuss? Calvin, do you still have a conscience? I am concerned about you, but you don't tell me anything, and even treat me with such an attitude." Paige's face was sullen, her eyes were red, "Your father is still in the hospital, you are the only one I can rely on, you can't get hurt."

"Mom, I'm really fine!" Seeing that his mother was sad, Calvin's tone softened and he said comfortingly, "Mom, you go take care of dad first."

"Auntie, there's really nothing wrong with Calvin, don't worry." Seeing Paige's anxiety, Belle explained.

Paige fixed her eyes on Belle. Her son only had this woman in his heart, no matter what happened, he would rather tell this woman than her, for this, she felt uncomfortable, so she coldly snorted and said nonchalantly, "I understand your mind, I know what you have done to Calvin these days. If anything happens to him, I won't forgive you."

Paige's words sank Belle's heart to the bottom, she lowered her head sadly. Paige looked down on her, and she really didn't know how to please her, but she was a dignified person. Even if Paige looked down on her, she wouldn't deliberately try to please her.

"Mom, you should distinguish between right and wrong. Belle has been taking care of me these days, you should thank her, how can you still say that to hurt her heart? It's too unfair to her." Calvin was so upset that even his voice went cold.

Paige's face turned pale as she looked at Calvin, "Son, you're so obsessed with her now that you can't see anything clearly."

"Mom, what exactly are you talking about? It's because I've seen many things clearly that I now understand Belle. Dad is now starting to recover from his illness thanks to Belle, how come you can't distinguish anything?" He said, "Mom, there are some things I should tell you, but let's go see Belle's mum first, she's living next door to Dad's ward. Go see her, Belle's dad is dead, and it was all designed by Martin to kill him, our family is sorry for Belle."

Calvin said with inevitable sorrow. Paige always looked at Belle with disdain, he knew it was because of his grandmother's fondness for Belle. He knew Paige and his grandmother's discord well since he was a child.

Now it was Paige's turn to be surprised.

"Calvin, what did you say? Ethan is dead? Kate is also living in the hospital?"

Up until now, Paige did not know the real situation of Belle's family, only that Ethan did not become the head of the Finance Department, but let Martin replace him.

"Mom, just because you are unfair in judging right and wrong and have prejudice against Belle, there are many things I haven't told you, but sooner or later, you will have to know these things, so I will just tell you now."

After Calvin finished speaking, he held Belle with one hand and pulled Paige with the other towards Kate's ward.

"Mom, right now Kate still doesn't know about my divorce from Belle, please don't tell her, for sooner or later Belle and I will remarry." Nearly approaching Kate's ward, Calvin remembered something and demanded in a low voice to Paige.

Paige had long been shaken back by Ethan's death, and instantly nodded blankly in agreement.

"Paige, you're here." Kate saw Paige walk in after Calvin and Belle, and smiled as she took the initiative to greet them. For this in-laws, Kate actually did not have much good feeling, for so many years, they seldom met. And every time they met, Paige was arrogant, simply looked down on her. Once, she was worried that her daughter would suffer in their family, but for so many years, Belle had never complained in front of her, so she let go of this apprehensive heart, and today, seeing Paige, she was full of smiles for the sake of her daughter.

"Kate, this is" Paige asked in surprise when she saw the wheelchair placed to the side and sensed that things were not good.

Kate looked at her and instantly understood that Paige should be completely unaware of what was happening in their family.

She just smiled lightly.

"Marry, give Paige a seat and give her some water." She said warmly towards Marry who was standing next to her, then turned her head to Paige and said, "Paige, sorry, I can't entertain you as I can't move easily now."

Paige's face slowly changed as she approached Kate and shivered as she touched her hand to her knee, all the way to her thigh, which was empty, and her hand began to shake.

"Kate, I'm sorry, I really didn't know, I didn't know that these things happened. Why didn't anyone mention it to our family when these things happened? We are in-laws, we should take care of it." Paige's face was white as she mumbled.

Calvin saw the look on Paige's face, the corner of his mouth carried a smile. He understood his mother, she high and cold on the outside, but her heart was still kind, that was why he chose to tell her the truth at this time.

"Mum, this matter has been deliberately concealed, not many people know about it." He explained promptly.

At this point, Kate also smiled blandly, looking as calm as ever.

Chapter 244

"It's alright, Paige, don't worry, it has been in the past, and no one wants this to happen, maybe this is our fate. Belle is stubborn, she was spoiled by us, it's inevitable that she will be rude in some places, and she might have got you into trouble, please forgive her for the sake of us, then I will have nothing to worry about." Kate didn't care about her injury, and spoke serenely and blandly, only mentioning her daughter over and over again, her emotions obviously agitated.

Paige was ashamed to hear that, and she could understand a mother's care for her daughter..

"Don't worry, Kate, Belle is sensible and intelligent, I like her very much, and Grandma likes her even more. Now Belle has the right to inherit of the Harvey Manson and is charge of the family." Paige said with a smile on her face.

Kate also had a happy smile on her face as she listened.

"I'm afraid that Belle would have done something wrong, if she did, please forgive her." Kate said sincerely.

Paige had a hint of embarrassment on her face. All these years, she really wasn't good to Belle, in the face of Kate's request, she only had to nod, her mouth open, embarrassed to say anything at all.

"Mum, let's go and see Dad first. Kate lives next door here, so we can come and visit her more often." Calvin defused Paige's embarrassment in time, smiling warmly.

"Okay." Paige was still having trouble digesting the facts she saw before her eyes, her entire body was in a state of unreality, and after being relieved of her embarrassment by Calvin, she followed him towards Hudson's ward in a distracted manner.

It was the first time in many years that Calvin appeared in front of Hudson's hospital bed with Paige and Belle.

"Hudson, we've come to see you." Paige's eyes reddened when she saw Hudson, sitting on the edge of the bed and taking his hand, she sobbed.

Hudson slowly opened his eyes.

They all opened their eyes wide and looked at him happily.

What made Belle even happier was that Hudson's eyes were getting clearer and brighter every day, and his face was no longer so pale, which were all very good first signs.

"Dad, can you see us and hear what I'm saying?" Calvin took Belle's hand a few steps closer and asked in a soft voice.

Hudson's eyes were not yet that flexible, and it was a long time before they turned and suddenly rested on Belle's face. His lips opened as if he wanted to say something, but it was still a struggle and he just gave up.

It was just that his eyes stayed on her face and never left it again. Even when Paige spoke to him, he gave no response.

The light in those eyes was soft and clear, seemed to carry a certain hint of gratitude and appreciation, but when it fell into Paige's eyes, it had a different meaning.

Last time, Hudson fainted precisely because he was stimulated after seeing what happened to Belle. According to the experience these days, Hudson's perception of the outside world is still there after this period of recuperation, and people can be recognized.

If he really is still wary of her in his heart, then Belle's appearance may not be a good thing.

Paige did not expect that Belle would come over to see him every afternoon, and even take care of him more than she did.

That definitely couldn't be a look that was wary of her.

Calvin was really reading the look in Hudson's eyes, and his heart welled up with a hint of excitement.

There was definitely appreciation and gratitude for Belle in his father's eyes.

"Dad, wake up, Belle has prepared a special New Year's banquet and expects you to attend it." Calvin pulled Belle's hand tightly and said with expectation.

Paige kept looking at Hudson and saw that his eyes finally closed after looking at Belle for a while, so he said to them, "Your father is tired, you guys should also go back and rest."

"Okay, mum, you can stay here and look after dad, Belle and I will go first." No matter what, Calvin was still satisfied with Hudson's current condition, and believed that he would recover soon.

If his dad woke up, with his support, he believed that Harvey Corp would be able to handle it much better even when facing difficulties in the future.

As there was Calvin behind the New Year's banquet, there was nothing particularly troublesome for Belle, and she was pestered to stay in the ward.

On the fifth day, Rosa came over.

As Rosa had just entered the door with flowers in her arms, she saw Calvin hugging Belle and kissing her, and immediately her face turned flushed.

"Wow, you are so affectionate. Belle hasn't come home in the past few days, so it's because you're tied up here." Rosa yelled out towards the two who were making out.

Belle pushed Calvin away. As she was out of breath by his kiss, Rosa came in, she said, "Rosa, the men from the Harvey family ware not easy to be dealt with, they are cheeky. You have to be careful."

"Calvin, you are not allowed to bully Belle. She has many fans, if you bully her again, I'll tell my male classmates to come and take care of you." Rosa handed the flowers to Belle and said with a stern tone.

"Rosa, in the future you will still have to marry into the Harvey family, if you don't help me now, be careful I will speak ill of you." When Calvin heard Rosa talking about Belle's male fans, his heart instantly bubbled with sourness, and he said without good grace.

"With Belle in charge, you can step aside." Rosa smashed her tongue and made a face, not caring at all.

"Belle is my wife, will she help you?" Calvin gritted his teeth and hugged Belle, asking intimately, "Belle, am I right?"

Belle was about to pour a glass of water for Rosa, and she was carried by Calvin and her whole body was carried horizontally in mid-air, so she was scared that she was busy protecting her hands on her stomach and her face turned white.

"Is that so? How come I heard that you knocked Belle out that day, if Belle helps you, she is stupid." Rosa retorted with a straight face.

Calvin's face instantly darkened and he put down Belle.

"Who said I knocked Belle out? Always, I don't hit women, where did you hear that nonsense?" Calvin was really annoyed at Rosa's unrealistic talk.

"That's what the servants in your Fragrance Garden say, and it was spread out by Miss Johnson." Rosa wasn't afraid of him at all and said righteously, "You got Miss Johnson in the house, is this to take a concubine? I didn't expect all the men in your Harvey family to be unreliable. If Martin wants to take a concubine, I don't want to marry him."

The words made Calvin's face turn pale.

"Rosa, you're still young, don't talk nonsense if you don't understand." Calvin's face sank, and he said in fury.

"Of course I understand. I am most uncomfortable with the men in A City, relying on their wealth, keep a woman outside, and calling it marrying a concubine, do you really think you are feudal monarchs?" Rosa's face was full of contempt.

Calvin's face was gloomy.

Seeing that Rosa was about to make Calvin angry, Belle pulled her aside and asked with a smile.

"Rosa, how are the preparations for the New Year's Eve party going?"

Rosa said with great displeasure, "Calvin is so unfair, he's hogging you and putting the burden on me alone."

When Belle heard that, she pursed her lips and gave a faint smile, saying in a kind and comforting way, "Rosa, thank you, I will give you a generous gift when you get married, how about that?"

Rosa blushed and turned her head away, "No, I don't want it."

Belle laughed out loud.

"Anyway, Calvin, you must let Belle go home tomorrow. I am so busy and I don't really know how to make up my mind about some things." Rosa ordered and pleaded with Calvin.

"No, I'm still injured and she has to take care of me." Calvin was angry at Rosa's words, and he couldn't let go of the comfort of having Belle around to take care of him, so he began to scorn her and said casually, "I've already sent someone to follow up on that little matter, don't worry."

"That won't work, Belle is the one in charge, and Grandma is always asking about Belle these days." With a twinkle in her eye, Rosa uttered..

Calvin was at his wits' end, and said in a sullen voice, "Alright then, the day after tomorrow we'll be home."

Rosa still wanted Belle to go home tomorrow, but seeing Calvin's face look darker than ever, she had to say, "Fine, but don't go back on your word."

Rosa chatted with them for a while, but her phone kept ringing, so she had to get up and say goodbye.

As soon as Belle sent Rosa to the door, she heard Calvin call out, "Belle, I have to go to the toilet, come and help me."

Rosa heard this and scraped her face straight towards Belle, laughing.

Belle's face instantly turned flushed.

"Go and take care of Calvin, or he'll be hating me." Rosa said this playfully and then left in a huff.

"Can't you just walk by yourself?" Belle approached him and chided in chagrin, especially since it was so embarrassing to yell at her in front of others and specifically say that he needed to go to the toilet.

"No," Calvin smirked, "You just wanted to take advantage of dropping her off and sneak out, you'll only come back at noon. Don't think I don't know your trickery."

Belle froze, this was quite a reliable statement. These days she had gone out every morning to buy food and came back late.

Calvin was angry at the thought that yesterday, Belle stayed out until almost noon, causing his stomach to be so hungry.

Chapter 245

"Come on, I have to buy ingredients, don't I?" Belle screamed up.

"How about this, today I'll accompany you to buy food." Calvin said in a very good mood.

"Whatever you want." Belle could do nothing about him and only nodded her head.

Only then did Calvin happily stand up, to take Belle's hand all the way to the bathroom door.

"Go in." Belle stood firmly, refused to accompany him into the bathroom.

Yesterday, he had tricked her into going inside. If she hadn't used the trick to beg for forgiveness in consideration of the baby in her belly, this guy would not have let her go so easily.

Calvin understood her thought, but he did not force her and really walked in himself.

In the largest supermarket in A City.

They, hand in hand, appeared in the chilled food section on the first floor of the supermarket.

Calvin was dressed in French jeans and a high-collared semi-wool shirt, his body slender and straight.

Belle, in the man's arms, attracted a lot of attention.

"How about this?" Belle asked, picking up a box of packaged fresh beef.

"Good, I'll have the steak." Calvin's eyes shone as he smiled.

"This one, I'll have it too." Calvin picked up a box of green beans and said happily. The sliced meat fried with beans made by Belle was delicious, those beans were crunchy and very chewy.

"Okay." Belle fulfilled his little wish.

"This bone soup is also very good, I'll have it." Calvin picked a very large bone and said poutingly.

"You're injured in ass, not bone." Belle pursed her lips and teased.

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A while later, a basket was filled.

"Can you eat it all? You are just torturing me." Belle looked at the basket, her lips pouting.

"I know you care for me and will definitely satisfy my stomach, right?" Calvin was confident and beaming with joy, "Don't worry, I'll help you with the cooking, I won't let you do it alone, I can't bear to tire you out."

He promised with conviction, rubbing his hands on her waist, the corners of his mouth a wicked smile.

Belle shook her head, helpless.

"Belle, in this life you will never leave me." Calvin opened his five fingers in a grabbing motion and lowered his head to whisper a threat in her ear. Some entertainers spotted them and hurriedly took out their cameras to take pictures. Calvin gave Belle a kiss and smiled at the entertainers, waving his hand.

The reporters were encouraged to take pictures with more enthusiasm, and there was a flurry of flashing lights.

When Belle was embarrassed and tried to hide her face, Calvin held her chin and pressed his thin lips to hers, and not only did the journalist get excited, even the whole supermarket started to get up in arms, all gathered around and laughed.

Belle pushed him away, parted the crowd and ran towards the outside.

"Bye." Calvin smiled, waved his hand towards the entertainers, put his finger on his mouth and said in a hush, "My wife is angry, I have to go after her to coax her."

After saying that, he chased after her.

Behind them was a roar of laughter.

"Miss Johnson, look, that bitch and Mr. Harvey are kissing in the supermarket." In the bedroom on the first floor of Fragrance Garden, Hanna held the newspaper and yelled towards Lexie.

Lexie grimaced.

She had seen the newspaper a long time ago, ever since she had appeared in 'Hua Mulan', she had been more concerned about the entertainment newspapers and had been reading them almost every day.

She didn't expect Calvin and Belle indeed were staying together, but also showing their love in front of the public."

"Hmph." She laughed coldly, "Listen, tomorrow they will go back to Harvey Mansion, this time I will make sure they can never stay together so happily again."

She didn't expect that Belle had not given up on Calvin, it seemed that they were now in love, Lexie's eyes were sparking, and her face was a grim smile.

"Belle, do you have to leave the hospital today?" Calvin was addicted to hospitalisation and was very reluctant to leave.

"Is this hospital better than home?" Belle said him. Who would want to stay in the hospital? Everyone would want to leave as soon as possible, but he was still in the hospital for several days.

"Then you have to promise me that when you return to Harvey Mansion, let me stay on the second floor to keep you company." Calvin remembered this hateful rule and was busy taking this opportunity to make a condition.

"No way." Belle packed her things and flatly refused.

"No way? Don't come begging me when the time comes." Calvin smiled wryly.

"Don't worry, I won't come begging you even if I don't have a man with me anymore." Belle scoffed disdainfully.

Calvin's face darkened as he listened.

The two of them returned to Harvey Mansion at the same time, to be exact, Calvin sent her back.

After the past few days of recuperation, not to mention Calvin, even Belle's face was quite rosy.

When Calvin took Belle's arm and appeared at the entrance of Fragrance Garden, it was the beginning of the night and it was time for dinner.

Lexie and Paige were sitting on the living room sofa laughing and talking as they waited for them.

Today was perhaps the day Calvin was discharged from hospital, and to celebrate his smooth discharge, Paige had ordered a large table of good food to welcome him.

It was just superficial injury. Belle felt that it was too pretentious, thinking that this was how Calvin had developed his hot temper.

"Calvin, you're back?" Lexie smiled when she saw Calvin and stood up. Although what fell into her eyes was Calvin holding Belle's arm tightly and intimately, she was used to it and was able to ignore it.

Calvin did not look at her, but said to Paige, "Mom, let's start dinner."

"Okay." Paige stood up, since she had known about Belle's condition in the hospital yesterday, it was surprising that when she faced Belle again, she would feel a tinge of guilt in her heart.

She took the lead and walked towards the dining room.

Calvin took Belle's hand and followed behind Paige. Later, Rosa rushed in.

"Belle, Calvin, you are back, thankfully, you have kept your word." Rosa sat down greatly next to Belle, picking up the bowl and chopsticks.

"Hanna, help me with a bowl of soup first." She called out towards Hanna who was standing to the side with her eyes glued to the bowl of food, eager to sit down and eat.

"Me?" Although she couldn't sit at the same table as them, she was still Lexie's agent, not a maid in the Harvey family, and no one had ever dared to ask her to fill the rice and soup.

She stood still, only smiling, "Miss Rosa, the soup is placed right in front of you, I'm rather far away from it, you'd better scoop it yourself."

Rosa looked at the soup bowl in front of her and lightly placed it on the turntable, turning it with a light twist and turning it to Lexie's front, with a cold smile, she said, "This soup spoon is greasy, I'm afraid it will get on my nails. This fingernail has cost several hundred today, so, please, Hanna."

Rosa said as she opened her five fingers and put them under the light, surveying the beautifully manicured fingernails, and said in a cold voice.

It was an obvious humiliation to Hanna. There were obviously many servants standing around, anyone could have scooped the soup for her, but Hanna was asked to do that.

The face of Hanna was pale and tense.

Lexie's face was unpleasant.

Rosa was clearly not giving her respect.

Hanna glanced at Lexie, still standing still.

Calvin's stern eyes swept towards her, causing her to tremble and reach for the soup ladle in front of her to quickly scoop up the soup.

"Miss Rosa, it's ready." After scooping up the soup, Hanna said in a low voice.

"Good, thank you." Rosa blew the rose-coloured nails on her five fingers with her mouth and casually said 'thank you'.

"By the way, Hanna, can you get me a glass of water please?" Soon after Rosa finished her soup, she said to Hanna while eating, her tone polite.

Hanna's face instantly darkened, although very reluctant, she still walked over to pour her water.

"Ouch, how did you serve the water? It's scalding me." Rosa suddenly bounced up, her mouth screaming, her hand fluttering incessantly, her face full of aggression, "My freshly manicured nails are going to be broken."

"Sorry." Hanna hastily apologised, obviously frightened by the situation in front of her, but when she looked carefully, the cup of water was clearly half poured over her body, she was the one who was scalded, but Rosa was shouting so loudly, afraid that the world would not know.

She had never encountered this situation before, and was momentarily baffled, not knowing what to do.

"Miss Rosa, where did you burn yourself?" Paige stood up in shock at the sight of this situation and hurriedly ran over to ask. Rosa was an honoured guest of the Harvey family, with General Oakley Perry supporting her. If something happened to his precious daughter in Fragrance Garden, she could not give him an account.

"Auntie, it's okay, it's just that the back of my hand was burned and it hurts." Rosa saw Paige's nervous look and comforted her with a smile.

"You can't even serve a cup of water, fortunately it is her hand is scalded, if her face is scalded, you can wait to be punished by General Oakley Perry." Paige turned around and snapped at Hanna.

Hanna's face was pale, and she just looked at Lexie.

"Mom, you guys take your time, I'm done eating." Seeing that the situation was not right, Lexie was afraid that staying any longer would cause more trouble, so she hurriedly took Hanna and left.

Once Lexie left, Belle had long lost any appetite. Paige was also relieved that there was nothing serious about Rosa.

Belle then took Rosa upstairs.

Chapter 246

"Here, Miss Perry, let me see where you got burnt." Just after entering the room on the second floor, Belle took out the scalding medicine from the medicine bag and said with a faint smile.

"Come on, how can that burn me? It's possible that that Belle was burned." Rosa clapped her hands together and smiled cheekily.

Belle could not help but smile. She had seen through that Rosa had punished Lexie and Hanna in disguise. Calvin saw through it too, but did not expose her.

"Tell me, what have you been suffering from these days?" Belle pressed Rosa down on the sofa and asked solemnly.

"Belle, nothing can escape your eyes." Rosa smiled embarrassedly.

"Of course, how would you come up with this method to teach those evil people a lesson if you have not been pissed off?" Belle said with a smirk.

Rosa blushed and smiled embarrassedly, "Belle, you know me well. These days, you were not around, the two bitches were arrogant in the Fragrance Garden, and they even bullied me a few times. What is even more hateful is that Hanna commanded the maids to do works for her, and even spoke ill of Yanis in from of Paige. Paige scolded Yanis. What is more, she went to Ink Garden to get familiar with the maids there, and tried to cause troubles to Ruth..

At this, she became more irritated, "I've never seen such a shameless woman, doing whatever she wants in Harvey Mansion because of Lexie's courage. Lexie was arrogant based on her pregnancy. I can see that Calvin has no feeling for her, but she still stayed in his house, and forced Calvin to marry her. I believe that Calvin would not be that stupid to marry such a woman, or he would ruin the Harvey Mansion."

Rosa spoke righteously.

Belle's bright eyes twinkled as she mused, gradually sinking into contemplation.

"Rosa, did you say that Belle would often go to the Ink Garden these days?" A moment later, she took her hand and asked with a gloomy expression.

"Not these days, she had been went to the ink garden since long ago. She seems to be very familiar with the staff called Demi from Ink Garden. She becomes more and more rampant, I really can't stand that." Rosa was angry about Hanna's arrogance.

A cold light flashed across Belle's eyes.

How come she hadn't seen her when Hanna had gone to the Ink Garden long ago? Could it be that Hanna had intentionally avoided her?

When she thought of the day when Hanna went to see Sophia in the Ink Garden with Lexie, she was standing next to Lexie, looking around.

"Belle, I heard that Hanna is your cousin." Rosa asked.

Belle looked serious and nodded with a sigh.

"It's really strange, how can people from the same grandfather be so far apart? You are quiet and elegant, but Hanna is vulgar." Rosa sighed, full of regret, and then asked, "Belle, are you angry that I fooled around your cousin?"

"No, she's too bad, even if you don't fix her, sooner or later she'll be fixed." Belle smiled and patted her hand, gesturing for her to rest assured.

She stood up and paced over to the window, her face had a hint of gravity, looking out into the dark night sky, as if she had full of thoughts.

It was clear that Hanna was just a pawn in Lexie's hand.

If Lexie wanted to use her, there was no way for Hanna to escape.

Hanna treated her as an enemy but was so close to Lexie, it was dangerous for her.

She sighed heartily, her mood inexplicably heavy.

But Hanna was still young and a member of the Morris family, and as her cousin, Belle felt she had responsibility to persuade Hanna to follow the right path.

But would she listen?

There was another sigh.

"Belle, you're not still worried about that cousin, are you?" Rosa, seeing how depressed and silent Belle was after she mentioned Hanna, couldn't help but survey her and ask in surprise.

Belle sighed and shook her head, smiling bitterly, "Rosa, I have advised her long ago, but not only did she not listen, she even glared at me, now, my worries are too late. It doesn't matter, everything is her own fault, no one else can be blamed."

Sure enough, she was worried about Hanna, Rosa was dissatisfied.

"Hanna is a stupid woman, even if she is your relative, you should leave her alone. What kind of relative would stand on the enemy's side to deal with their cousin? You are kind-hearted, don't worry too much, some people are really not worth worrying about." Rosa spoke in a well-reasoned manner, full of disdain for Belle's worry.

Belle understood her thoughts and said with a smile, "Rosa, go to bed early, tomorrow I'll go and see the New Year's Eve party you've prepared, and see how our capable Miss amaze others."

When Rosa heard this, she blushed and threatened, "Belle, if you see something bad tomorrow, you are not allowed to criticize, accuse, ridicule or sarcasm, of course, if you see something good, you can praise and appreciate it by all means, it can be verbal, but material one will be better."

Belle was amused by her expression, twisted her face and laughed, "Go to sleep, and be ready to be inspected by me tomorrow on all fronts."

Speaking of which, she yawned.

"Alright, I won't bother you anymore." Rosa waved her goodbye, walking out.

Belle took a set of pajamas and went to take a shower, her mind filled with Hanna.

If this incident with Grandma's medicine change was really Hanna's doing, then it would be too terrible.

This was not an ordinary matter, it was intentional murder, once the evidence was conclusive and the charges were established, Hanna would be sentenced to be prison. She was still young and might not know the seriousness of this matter, but if a big mistake is made, it will be too late to regret!

Now that the change of medicine had failed, Lexie, who had not achieved her goal, would instruct her to do something else. What a terrible consequence that will be.

She wondered if she should remind Hanna. Whether she had really done it or not, to leave Lexie before the big mistake reached the point of no return was the right way for her.

After taking a bath, she lay under the covers, thinking about all the things that bothered her, and found it difficult to sleep.

Tossing and turning, she felt that the bedroom was empty and her side was even more uncomfortably empty.

Calvin went out after the meal.

She had been really used to his warm, firm embrace. She slept and ate with him for many days in the hospital, but when she left him, she felt uncomfortable.

Was she really going to be unable to leave him? Would she have to beg him to come and keep her company?

No way!

Belle was taken aback by that thought, blushing and despising herself in her heart.

How could she be unable stay away from men!

She felt her hand on her swollen belly and felt a wave of joy inside her, wasn't there life with her? As she relaxed, fatigue set in and she drifted off to sleep.

The next day she woke up late and was shocked to see that her face was haggard, with dark circled under her eyes.

Rosa came knocking on the door early in the morning, excited and chattering.

Belle took her to inspect the central island, and it was true that with Calvin behind her, the designer he found was very good, exactly did as she had requested, which saved her a lot of trouble.

"This is not bad, verbal praise has to be offered." Belle and Rosa got on the electric car and headed towards Ink Garden.

Rosa was in a good mood when she heard that Belle had praised her.

"That designer is not bad, he seems to have known your planning for a long time, everything was done as you thought, I wouldn't dare to take credit for that." Rosa was honest and told the truth.

Of course Belle knew the reason for this, and only smiled.

When they arrived at Ink Garden, the two of them got off the electric car and walked in the direction of Ink Garden's garden.

"Belle, look, Hanna is here again." Rosa pointed at the two figures in front of her and whispered to Belle.

Belle was taken aback and looked in the direction of Rosa's finger.

Hanna stood with a maid in twenties from Ink Garden. The two of them were talking about something, and it seemed that the maid was quite respectful to her, nodding her head from time to time in response. They were focus on their conversation.

Belle's eyebrows twisted.

"Who is that maid?" With her eyes fixed on them, she asked in a low voice towards Rosa.

"It's Demi." Rosa uttered disdainfully.

Chapter 247

"What kind of work is Demi in charge of?" Belle really didn't remember much about this Demi, so he couldn't help but ask.

"She is responsible for washing Madam's clothes, serving three meals, sometimes serving some tea and such when Ruth is not around, of course the hygiene of Madam's bedroom is her job. Madam does not like too many people entering her room, but she work fast, so Madam is fond of her. Usually it is basically Ruth who stays by her side, but Ruth more or less has her own business, and will take some rest. Then it's Demi takes her work, so usually you don't see her." Rosa already knew very well and explained in details.

Belle was shocked to hear this.

Demi's role was important. She couldn't stay by Grandma's side like Ruth, but if she wanted to do something, it would be as easy as pie.

To put it bluntly, she was the person who was secretly closest to Sophia, but how did Hanna hook up with her?

She had spent over a year in Harvey Mansion without knowing Demi, who was someone Grandma liked and she would came over occasionally.

Hanna was an outsider and even when she came to Ink Garden, she had to followed Lexie in. How did she know such an important person around Sophia?

With doubts in her heart, she glanced at the two before walked to the office with Rosa.

After dealing with family matters all morning, with Rosa's assistance, she finished her work smoothly. At noon, Rosa answered a phone call and then went out.

"Ruth, is grandma okay now?" Belle went to Grandma's room, where Ruth was reading the newspaper. When she saw Belle walk in, she stood up to greet her.

"She is okay." Ruth replied with a smile.

"That's good." Belle smiled, "Thanks for your hard work, Ruth."

"It is my job." Ruth smiled gently and hurriedly let her sit down, "Mrs. Harvey, you have been busy all morning, sit down, I will ask someone to bring food here."

Belle nodded and said, "Okay, just ask someone to bring some dishes."

Ruth picked up the phone.

After the two of them sat down, Belle told Ruth about the current situation in Ink Garden, knowing that she would tell Madam about it when she had the chance.

Only a moment later, there was a knock at the door.

"Come in." Ruth spoke indifferently.

Not long after, the door opened and a young woman dressed in Harvey's overalls walked in with a tray carrying four dishes and a soup.

Belle looked towards her, only to see that she was fair-skinned, quite beautiful, competent and calm.

Those who could be fond of Sophia were indeed more outstanding than the ordinary people.

"May I have your name? I'm so sorry, I'm now in charge of the family, but I don't even know the names of the people in Ink Garden yet. "Belle smiled lightly and asked towards the woman.

That woman carried the tray in one hand, and with the other hand she skillfully took the four dishes and one soup off the plate and placed them on top of the table, which was usually where Grandma and Ruth usually ate.

After placing the food, she took out bowls from the cabinet, took out hot towels and handed them to Belle and Ruth. When she heard Belle's question, she froze and said with a modest smile, "Mrs. Harvey, my name is Demi, I do some menial work in the Ink Garden, and usually just take care of Madam's food and living."

"It is menial work to take care of Grandma's food and living. I didn't know there was such a beautiful young lady around Grandma. It is a pity that I didn't even know your name. How about we have dinner together. I am not familiar with Ink Garden, I'd like to ask you to give me more guidance." When Belle heard that her name was Demi, she smiled friendly and invited her to dinner warmly.

Demi was flustered, not expecting Mrs. Harvey to be so polite to her, so she said with a smile, "Mrs. Harvey, I'm just a servant, I really don't dare to eat at the same table with you. We are lucky to have this job at Harvey Mansion, so if you have any orders, you can let me know. As long as I know, I will definitely say everything."

She spoke clearly and her mind was flexible, she was really a capable person. Belle nodded.

"Mrs. Harvey, they all have staff canteens, the food there is not bad, I was originally going to eat there as well, but because Madam needs my help, so I stay here. Please don't make it difficult for her, if you need help, you have ask her to come." Ruth said with a smile.

"Since so, I won't force you." Belle could only smile, picked up the silver chopsticks on the table. She looked around and asked somewhat strangely, "This is silver chopsticks, right?"

"Exactly." Ruth laughed, "Everything Madam uses is still from the past, not to mention these silver chopsticks, even the bowls Madam uses are silver bowls. These are still the rules set by the old master when he was alive."

"Oh," Belle pondered, wondering if Madam was wary, or if it was just habit.

"Mrs. Harvey, Ruth, I'll go out first, I will come back to clean up when you've finished eating." Seeing that there was nothing more for her to do here, Demi said.

"Alright, thank you." Belle smiled at her and nodded.

Demi turned around and walked away.

"Mrs. Harvey, are you doubting Demi?" When Demi had left, Ruth asked in a small voice.

Belle smiled and asked, "Ruth, how is Demi's usual character?"

Ruth said with a sigh, "Mrs. Harvey, the people Grandma chose should not have any problems with their character. But people change after a long time, and people's hearts are often unpredictable."

Ruth knew that the reason why Belle asked about Demi must have her deeper meaning, in fact she had also thought about this, but she couldn't find any evidence, and she couldn't believe that Demi had the guts to do such a nasty thing, after all, they were highly paid, and Sophia would reward her, so there was no reason at all to do such silly things.

"Demi is a local, right?" Belle asked in a pensive voice.

"Yes, she is a local, she was quite a smart girl, only because her family was not very well off, she dropped out of school early and worked here. With this job, she was ecstatic and cherished it very much, she worked hard and was thrifty, so she was valued by Madam and was kept around specifically." Ruth explained.

Belle nodded and pondered. Such a person could not reasonably do something so harmful to Sophia, not to mention Ruth's disbelief, even she had suppressed her suspicions of her when she heard this.

"In the last few years, she's been unsuccessful in finding a match, so she's hiding things in her heart and her character became weird." Ruth let out another sigh and further explained, "She and I have been around Madam for years, so I know her well."

"She is pretty, how can't she find a boyfriend?" Belle asked, somewhat curiously.

"She is arrogant, though she is a just a maid. She's already twenty-eight years old now, and I heard some time ago that a man thought she is a poor family!" Ruth sighed.

"But she is a good-looking girl, and her salary is not bad in Harvey Mansion. "Belle was puzzled.

"She has a find an official or a man with achievement, but that kind of man look down at her. There are many good-looking girls. She is highly paid, but she is after all a maid, plus her family is poor. When she gets older, it's even harder to find a boyfriend." Ruth analyzed seriously.

Women would like to marry a rich man, this was a popular trend, and there was nothing wrong with it. As the daughter of the deputy mayor, Lexie was still trying to squeeze into the Harvey family as Mrs. Harvey.

The wifes of the rich family reported in the A City's entertainment press have envied the eyes of many women.

There are only a few women who could marry into the gentry, but there are many underground lovers, such as concubines, and it is due to these women's love of fame.

The young ladies and young masters of the gentry may have been born to concubines kept by the men of the gentry, although they live a glamorous life, the hardships involved and the inheritance of property in the future may be unknown to outsiders.

Belle fell into silence.

Chapter 248

After eating, she had to go to the hospital to visit Hudson and her mother in the afternoon, so she said goodbye to Ruth and came out.

She got on the electric car and was just about to go to Fragrance Garden, only to see Hanna walking towards her.

Unlike before, when Hanna saw her, she was turning her head and walking away, as if she didn't want to see Belle at all.

"Stand still." Belle shouted flatly and stepped off the electric car.

Seeing that she couldn't avoid it anymore, Hanna had to stand firmly with her back to Belle.

"What's the matter?" Hanna turned around and asked with a face full of mockery.

"What are you doing here in the Ink Garden?" Belle didn't pay any attention to her sneer and asked sternly.

Hanna's body stiffened slightly, the muscles on her face tightened, and she asked coldly, "Belle, although you are in charge of the family, you can't restrict me from coming to Ink Garden, right? This Ink Garden is huge, so why can't I come for a visit?"

"A visit? Is it really just a visit?" When Belle saw her clear perfunctory to her, she asked in an angry voice.

"Do you think I am here to collect money?" Hanna retorted.

"Hmph, if you are here to collect money, I am okay with it, but I'm afraid that you won't even be able to collect money and you'll have to sacrifice your happiness for the rest of your life." A trace of ridicule surfaced on Belle's face and she replied coldly.

"What do you mean?" Hanna's body trembled, a trace of panic flashed in her eyes, and she asked uneasily.

"What can I mean?" Belle smiled coldly, "For the sake that you are a member of the Morris family, I still have a duty to remind you, there is no free lunch in the world. One follows the right path and earns money by one's own ability is the right way, any crooked way of making money will not end well, I think you understand."

"No, I don't understand, what exactly are you trying to say?" Hanna asked in a stern voice as she panicked in her heart and took a step back.

"You don't understand? You can't even tell between right and wrong, how can our family have such a fool?" Belle took a step forward and spoke sternly.

"Belle, do you think you are better than? You don't even know the danger in front of you, so you don't have the right to lecture me." Hanna said and then laughed out loud.

Belle's face suddenly turned white. She bit her lips and stared at Hanna.

"Hanna, I am still kindly reminding you not to commit a big mistake. You don't listen to my advice but taunt me, don't regret it when the time come. I remind you for the sake of the Morris family, and it is up to you whether you listen or not." Belle said with sorrow.

"In that case, I'd like to thank you for your kindness." Hanna sneered, "I think you want my help, but I am telling you, it is impossible for you to remarry Mr. Harvey. So that you are in charge of this fmaily now? Sophia is old now, once she passes away, you are nothing in this family."

The contempt and disdain on Belle's face was undisguised

Such words made Belle's heart jump, and her eyes narrowed into slits as she scowled at Hanna.

"What are you looking at me like that?" Hanna asked with some alarm from Belle's stare.

"What? Did you do something shameful?" Belle stared at her even more closely, not intending to let her go at all.

"No, there is no such thing, I can't do anything bad." Hanna was forced to take another step back by her and said viciously.

"Hanna, leave Lexie before it's too late, you must not do things that break the law and seek money to kill people, there is karma in this world. I believe you have studied law and know the most basic common sense." Belle let out a deep breath and said in a serious tone.

"Nonsense, I haven't done anything. Bitch, mind your own business, you're about to be kicked out of Harvey Mansion." Hanna was panicked at Belle's words. She couldn't stay any longer. Facing Belle's aggressive gaze, her heart was terrified to the extreme, and after dropping these words, she ran away in a panic.

Seeing that, Belle was uneasy.

She slowly got into her electric car and walked towards Fragrance Garden.

Lexie was sitting on the sofa in the living room leisurely eating fruit, while Paige followed Jennifer out to buy baby products.

The 3D TV with a large screen was showing the hottest singing competition programme of the moment, and Lexie was watching it with great interest, nodding and smiling from time to time.

Belle slowly approached the sofa.

Lexie only glanced at her, with disdain in her eyes.

Belle sat down opposite her, took the remote control and pressed the button, the TV programme stopped.

"What are you doing? Can't you see I'm watching TV?" The screen in front of Lexie's eyes went blackand she frowned, full of displeasure, and shouted shrilly.

"I saw it." Belle said lightly, "But I have something to say to you now."

"What a bummer." Lexie dropped the fruit in her hand, her face full of disgust, and said impatiently, "Go ahead, I'm listening!"

"Very well." Belle sat upright and said seriously, "Lexie, I know what you have in mind, but I have to advise you today. Love is not something that can be tethered by playing intrigues, nor is it something that can be obtained by relying on children. What you want to do is out of my hands, but I am telling you, you must let Hanna leave you, don't put her in danger. She is still young, she doesn't understand the complexity of your mind, if you want to use her to achieve your ulterior motives, I won't allow it, otherwise in the end not only will you harm her, you will harm yourself."

Lexie was sitting on the sofa looking at her red painted nails, when she heard Belle's words, she sat upright and asked with a cold smile, "What do you mean? It seems that today you are coming to settle a score with me, isn't it?"

The corners of Belle's mouth imperceptibly lifted slightly as a cold smile emerged.

"Do I dare to come and settle scores with you? You are the future Mrs. Harvey, Mayor Johnson's only daughter, how can I offend you?"

"Is that so? I didn't expect you to be quite sensible." Lexie sneered, "But I don't think you will resign to it."

"Since ancient times, marriage is destined, I have to resign." Belle said indifferently, "I came to you today just to ask you to let Belle go, you should leave some conscience."

"Let her go?" Lexie laughed out loud at Belle's comment, "You're really funny, I didn't do anything to her, what do you mean I let her go? Since the very beginning, she begged me, kissed my ass and wanted to follow me. She was greedy for profit and sought her own death, how do you want me to let her go? I didn't ask her to do anything, she's the one who's been begging me for nothing. You can drive her away."

It was true that Hanna was greedy for money, and had fallen into Lexie's trap.

It seems that now Hanna already has a lot of leverage in her hands, and she cannot even leave if she wants to.

This ignorant woman has repeatedly disobeyed her own advice, and now she got herself into troubles

No one could save her, and Lexie would not let her go off the hook. .

"Lexie, you should leave yourself some leeway, if you really go too far, I won't let you off the hook, don't forget, Hanna is after all a member of our Morris family. If you go too far, I will disclose what happened three years ago, so that everyone can see who is the most hateful person. I think the bed sheet incident

is still in your mind, right? "Belle could only bet on with her guess of the hidden story, hoping that it would defuse the crisis under Hanna.

After saying that, she stood up, no longer looking at Lexie, and walked straight towards the second floor.

However, Lexie was so shocked that she stood up, her face somewhat white, and shouted angrily, "Belle, stop right there."

Belle smiled coldly and wanted to continue up the stairs.

Crisp footsteps came towards her.

She only had to stand firm.

"What do you mean what happened three years ago? What do you really want? If you want to slander me, you will not be allowed to do so." The shock in Lexie's eyes was fleeting, and she pointed her finger at Belle and shouted angrily.

"What are you panicking about? Did I say what you had done? Why do you panic so much when I mention what happened three years ago?" Belle turned her back, a smile all over her face, winking wryly and asking faintly.

She was calm and collected, her aura at ease.

Lexie suddenly felt an inexplicable feeling of distraction and was forced to take two steps back by her aura, but in the end stood firmly, cursing fiercely, "Bitch, you swindled me? I am not afraid of you, let alone say it's none of my business, even if it is, I won't be intimidated by you, a scheming bitch."

Chapter 249

"God is watching, don't you want to do some good for the child in your belly? Don't think no one knows that you have done and there is karma, I hope you can think it over." The smile on Belle's face gradually disappeared, she looked into Lexie's eyes forcing her to take another step back, before turning her head away, about to leave.

"Bitch, drop death." Lexie became enraged, panicked, and grabbed Belle's arm, and was about to slap Belle's face.

A force came towards Belle, and she was startled.

Lexie had just grabbed her arm and she reacted, and out of self-protective instinct, she tried to pull her hand back.

However, Lexie's grip was so tight that Belle had to use a lot of force when she pulled back her hand. This force was so strong that Lexie, who was wearing slippers, failed to stand very firmly and was carried forward by the force of her hand.

Before Belle could react, Lexie fell towards the front.

Her face immediately went pale. She tried to go to help her but it was too late.

"Ouch." With a miserable cry from Lexie, she had fallen to the floor.

"My daughter, what's wrong?" Just as Belle was standing in shock and dumbfounded, she heard footstep and Paige accompanied Jennifer as she walked in through the door. Seeing that her daughter had fallen onto the floor, Jennifer creamed out and rushed over.

At once, the living room was in chaos as all the servants ran over.

"Mum, my stomach hurts, my baby." Lexie cried out loudly with tears streaming down her face as she touched her stomach with her hand.

"Daughter, don't panic, let's go to the hospital right away." Jennifer's heart went cold when she heard Lexie crying like that, frightened.

"Quick, come and help Miss Johnson up." Paige was also stunned by what was happening before her eyes before completely waking up and shouting towards the servants in a panic.

The servants hurriedly gathered around and were about to pick up Lexie.

"Get lost." Jennifer shouted angrily, "Paige, take her to the hospital first. I just saw that bitch push Lexie down with my own eyes, this won't be over, I will come back to settle the score with you."

Paige's face was white with fear, she was startled by Jennifer's words and called Lennox in a panic.

Lennox quickly sent a car straight into the Fragrance Garden.

The family doctor also rushed over at that moment.

But Jennifer's face was cold and she didn't care about the family doctor, she just kept yelling that she wanted to go to the big hospital, not trusting the Harvey family's private doctor at all.

"Mum, what's wrong with my baby?" Lexie asked nervously, her face pale and full of pain, tears streaming down her face.

"Daughter, don't be afraid, we will go to the Maternal and Child Health Hospital right away, it will be fine. Don't worry, if anything happens to the baby, I will not let them off." Jennifer wrapped her arms around Lexie and said in a trembling voice. When Lexie heard this, her heart went cold and she fell softly into her arms, crying.

Belle just stood dumbfounded, having no idea what was going on.

Lexie was carried by everyone to the car, which quickly started and roared off towards the hospital.

Belle was still standing still.

All she could think about was Lexie's cries.

What the hell was she doing?

How could something like this happen?

The child was innocent, if something happened to the child in Lexie's belly, how would she feel at peace? Even though she had not pushed her down, it had started because of her.

"Belle, what is going on?" Rosa probably heard something and quickly ran in. Just as she ran into the living room, she saw Belle who was standing dumbfounded, her face ashen, and quickly understood what was going on.

"Belle, wake up." She shook Belle's shoulder somewhat anxiously. She had just heard the servants say that it was Mrs. Harvey who had deliberately pushed Lexie down, and it was likely that the child in Lexie's belly would not be saved.

Rosa didn't believe that Belle would do such a thing, it must be that bitch Lexie who was up to some treacherous plot and trick, she had to come over to help Belle, so she rushed in.

It was only after being shaken by Rosa's burst of shaking that Belle managed to snap out of her daze.

"Rosa, how is the baby in Lexie's belly?" She suddenly grabbed Rosa's hand and asked urgently, not even thinking that Lexie's car might not have reached the hospital yet. Rosa hadn't even followed her there, so how could she possibly know?

But she was already so anxious that she had lost her mind.

"Mrs. Harvey, don't worry, it will be fine." Emily came up and helped Belle to sit down on the sofa. Seeing her pale face, she persuaded her heartily and anxiously, "Mrs. Harvey, don't worry, women are not so delicate when they are pregnant. I even felt off bed several times when I was pregnant, but I was fine."

Emily's comforting words did not ease Belle's mood.

She was very nervous, shivering all over and shaking her head in distress.

"Belle, did you really push down Lexie?" Rosa couldn't help but be curious and asked in a soft voice, she wouldn't believe Belle would do such a thing.

"No, no, I didn't push her." Belle shook in fear, shaking her head blankly and denying it repeatedly.

"Poor child." Emily really couldn't bear to see the way Belle blamed herself. From her eyes, even if Belle really pushed Lexie, it was nothing, after all, Lexie was too high and mighty, bullying people too much, it was hard for a normal person to endure her arrogance, "Mrs. Harvey, don't blame yourself, that woman is arrogant and that is what she deserves."

"Belle would never do such a thing, it must be that woman's trick again." Rosa said with a sigh of relief, "Belle, don't afraid of her, as long as you did not do such a thing, even if the child in her belly was aborted, she deserved it, it has nothing to do with you."

Then she continued, "Relax, the child in Lexie's belly will be absolutely fine."

"How do you know that?" Belle was stunned and looked at her in surprise.

"Think about it, it took her lot of trouble to conceive Calvin's child, how could she let the child be lost just like that? It hasn't served her purpose at all. Besides, she designed this to frame you up, she will not let anything happen to her child, but Belle, you have to be careful, she will not let off you the hook and will take advantage of this opportunity to blackmail you and try to persecute you." Rosa's analysis was so clear that even Emily was nodding her head as she listened.

Belle sat in a daze and dare not come up with a decision. Because Lexie was angry at that time and creamed out so real, not like she was pretending.

She sat there for a while longer, silently lowering her head.

Emily saw that her face was white and her spirits were not good, so she and Rosa helped her up to the second floor to rest.

"Where are you, Calvin? Come to the hospital. Lexie fell today and was admitted to the hospital. The doctor is now examining the baby." Paige's voice on the phone was frightened and panicked, and Calvin's heart trembled as he listened.

"What?" Calvin was in the middle of a year-end summing up meeting, when he heard the call, he was shocked, so he hurriedly ended the meeting and rushed towards the Maternal and Child Health Hospital.

In the corridor of the hospital, Jennifer was standing with an expressionless face, her eyes full of anxiety, and Paige was pacing around anxiously, lost in thought.

"Mom, what's going on?" Calvin came and asked with worry.

"Son, you're here, Lexie fell and is still in the emergency room, I hope the fetus is okay." When Paige saw Calvin rushing over, her expression settled down and she said urgently, panting.

Not to mention Jennifer was about to scold her, the terrifying atmosphere made her restless.

Calvin frowned in doubt. Lexie refused to abort the child in her belly, so how could she fall so carelessly?

"Today Lexie might have had an argument with Belle, so accidentally Lexie fell." Paige was worried about Calvin being irritated and did her best to say in a clam manner.

"What do you mean by she fell accidentally? I saw it with my own eyes, it was that woman pushed Lexie. If anything happens to Lexie, I won't forgive that woman." Jennifer's face was full of anger.

Paige looked at her and had to keep quiet.

When he heard that this was related to Belle, Calvin felt his heart lift to his throat, his face changed.

Chapter 250

"Calvin, you must give me an explanation after this incident. I only have such a daughter, if anything happens to her, I do not want to live too." Jennifer spoke with resentment and hatred, threatening and grieving, even bawling.

"Auntie, no one wants this to happen, please restrain yourself, after all this is the hospital. Besides, everyone has their parents, we all understand this truth." Calvin heard Jennifer's scolding and cries, his eyebrows slightly wrinkled, his face had a displeased look.

Although Jennifer was crying, Calvin's words fell into her ears, and she felt uncomfortable listening to these words. Her daughter was still lying in bed and was pregnant with his child, but he did not show any concern, but stand at Belle's side, so she became angrier.

"Calvin, I have seen with my own eyes that she pushed down my Lexie, and I will not tolerate this. We can't be bullied like this." Jennifer gritted her teeth as she complained towards Calvin.

"Jennifer, hurry up and take a look at Lexie, as long as nothing happens, it will be fine." Paige chimed in, afraid that her son would not be able to bear Jennifer's paranoid attitude and give birth to any bad thoughts.

The door to the consultation room was pushed open and the young male gynaecologist, Stanley, walked out calmly.

"Dr. Stanley, how is Lexie now?" Jennifer was the first to rush up and asked nervously.

Stanley calmly pulled down his white coat, which was a bit wrinkled, and smiled slightly, "Don't worry, it did bleed a bit, after all, it's still only three months old, the fetus is still unstable. Just now I took an ultrasound, fortunately, the fetus is fine, it hasn't suffered any damage, but now she needs to be hospitalized to keep the fetus alive, first transfer her to a senior ward, later I will prescribe medicine."

Hearing the doctor's words, all three of them breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

"Dr. Stanley, there won't be anything wrong with Lexie's baby, right?" Jennifer was still uneasy and asked Stanley again in a relentless pursuit.

"Don't worry, as long as the baby is properly protected, there will be no effect." Stanley once again replied in a warm voice.

"Thank you, thank you." Jennifer finally felt relieved and thanked the doctor repeatedly.

At this moment, the nurse pushed Lexie's wheelchair out.

"Lexie, are you all right?" As soon as Lexie came out, Jennifer rushed up and touched her face and asked with a caring expression.

"Mum." Lexie saw Calvin standing in the corridor of the hospital, her heart bursting with joy, she turned to Jennifer with tears in her eyes and said sadly and fearfully, "Mom, I'm fine now, but I'm scared."

"No thing to be scared. The doctor said the baby is safe and sound. I'll take care of you myself from now on. You'll stay in the hospital and won't be allowed to go anywhere, stay away from that scheming woman, I want to protect you myself. Believe me, everything will be okay. I don't believe that the child will be unwanted." Jennifer saw her daughter's face miserable white, with tears in her eyes, she soothed her, and after that, she turned her head, "Calvin, shouldn't you be the one to accompany Lexie to the hospitalization department now?"

Jennifer's expression was very dissatisfied. Calvin just stood calmly looking at them, not even coming up to say words of comfort, this was too heartless. Her daughter was carrying his child in her belly.

"Okay, I'll do it." Calvin's replied in a warm voice.

He took the wheelchair from the nurse and pushed Lexie towards the lift on the eighth floor.

The intensive care ward was quickly arranged.

Lexie stayed in the hospital.

"Calvin, don't worry, I won't blame Belle, don't listen to my mother, she is old and only has one daughter. She just loves me, please don't mind her." Lexie was lying on the hospital bed. Paige and Jennifer were both busy paying for the medicine and had not come over yet. Lexie said softly to Calvin who was standing silently.

Calvin's gaze was sullen and sharp, his face expressionless.

"Calvin, please, let's get married, for the sake of the child. If you really like Belle, let her stay, I can stand with her, but I want a name. My father is after all the deputy mayor of A City, a dignified person, so I must have the name. I will not care about the rest, even if you want to marry Belle at the same time and let her bear your child." Lexie looked at Calvin with tears in her eyes, begging.

"Lexie, you're thinking too much. Stay in hospital first and get well soon." Calvin's heart was troubled as he said warmly.

"But, Calvin" Calvin did not relent, Lexie was already deflated, she had begged him several times, but he just did not relent, and she thought that her dignity was seriously hurt.

Her heart sank and tears flowed out.

"Lexie, why are you crying again?" Jennifer came back after getting the medicine and saw Lexie crying sadly, while Calvin was standing by the window looking out with a sullen face, indifferent to Lexie's tears, so she hurriedly went up to Lexie and wrapped her arms around Lexie and asked heartily.

"Mom, I am okay." Lexie buried her face into Jennifer's arms, sobbing uncontrollably.

Jennifer's face was tense and she didn't say a word.

Paige rushed over to see the situation and froze, not really knowing what to say.

"Mayor Johnson, this way please." Soon footsteps could be heard, and in a short while, the hospital director accompanied Tristan in, accompanied by a few secretary-like people.

"Tristan, you're here." When Jennifer saw her husband coming, all the aggression she had just suffered came up, and she shed tears.

"What's wrong?" Tristan looked around and immediately saw Calvin who was standing by the window, his eyes narrowed, and he asked calmly towards Jennifer.

He was calm and collected, as if he didn't take what was happening in front of him seriously.

"Tristan, Lexie almost had a miscarriage today, it's so abominable. You have to take care of it, we can't condone it this time." Jennifer wiped her tears, not caring if there were other people present, and said out her intention.

"Oh, is there such a thing?" Tristan's eyebrows furrowed and his face was unhappy, "Lexie, what the hell is going on here?"

"Dad, it's really okay, I don't want to hold Belle responsible. She pushed me unintentionally." Lexie wiped her tears and said weakly as she lay in Jennifer's arms.

Tristan's eyebrows wrinkled even tighter.

"Paige, is this really true?" He asked Paige.

Paige opened her mouth, unable to say anything.

In fact, when she followed Jennifer in, she happened to see Lexie pulling Belle's arm and raising one hand up, seemingly wanting to hit Belle, while Belle only drew back her hand in the heat of the moment, perhaps due to the excessive force, Lexie fell down unsteadily on her feet, but when the scene fell into the eyes of Jennifer, it became the fact that Belle had viciously reached out and pushed Lexie down.

Perhaps it was because she was standing on the left side of the door and saw everything, while Jennifer was standing on her right side, so perhaps she saw things differently, but in any case, now Jennifer was claiming that Belle had pushed Lexie out of anger, so if she were to tell what she saw, she would certainly anger Jennifer and got blamed that she was deliberately covering up for Belle.

"So it is true." Tristan narrowed his eyes and looked at Paige's face full of embarrassment, he immediately said in a cold voice, "Paige, if this is true, it is a crime of intentional injury, I will have to pursue her legal responsibility."

Tristan said indifferently.

Legal responsibility? When Tristan said this, Calvin and Paige were both stunned.

Calvin's heart instantly clenched up.

'Belle, you silly woman, how could you be so foolish to do such a thing? Didn't you let them take advantage of this opportunity to clean you up?'

At this thought, Calvin frowned with worry, clenching his fist.

If this had happened to him, he would not have been anxious at all, but it had happened to Belle, the woman he cared about most, and this made his heart restless.

But then, he denied his thought. He knew Belle well. Even if she hated Lexie, she wouldn't have pushed her on purpose and she wouldn't be so stupid to do so.