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Chapter 251

"Well, Mr. Johnson, calm down. I think there must be some misunderstanding." Paige was not only surprised but also frightened. Belle's current situation was already miserable enough. If she was charged with criminal responsibility for this matter, and went to the court, it would be troublesome. Besides, what she saw might not be like this, so she persuaded them first to let them calm down and settle it in private.

In fact, Paige really didn't dare to tell them what she saw, for fear angering Tristan and his family. She didn't dare to tell them that she and her son shielded Belle together and left Lexie out.

There were many unfair things in this world. She was also helpless. What she wanted to protect was the interests of the Harvey family and Harvey Corp.

"I don't care about any misunderstandings in this matter. Now my daughter almost had a miscarriage. Besides, she was pushed over by someone on purpose. That's enough. Why can't she have a talk with my daughter? Why did she push my daughter?" Tristan said gloomily. Hearing there was no slightest negotiating in his tone, Paige felt chill.

"Mr. Johnson, we haven't heard Belle's statement so far, so it's too early to draw conclusions. If there are other reasons for the incident, or because of misunderstandings and other conflicts, it will be another matter. Fortunately, there's no loss yet. Just forget it." Calvin said calmly and indifferently.

"No loss?" Tristan frowned, "My daughter is already in the hospital. Is there no loss? You are still the father of the child in Lexie's belly! Treat a woman who loves you like this? I feel so disappointed."

"I saw it with my own eyes. Belle deliberately pushed Lexie." Jennifer was very unhappy when she saw Calvin so blatantly defending Belle in front of Tristan, so she immediately stood up.

Calvin took out a cigarette and lit it. He took a deep drag, then the smoke slowly exhaled from his mouth. His face seemed mysterious in the haze of smoke.

Tristan's eyes flashed behind the glasses. He sneered

He waved to the dean and the secretary beside him, motioning them to leave.

Immediately, they all left.

Tristan pushed his glasses and smiled, "Calvin, don't try and handle me like this! If it doesn't solve thoroughly this time, my daughter will be more in danger and more unexpected things will happen to her. I only have one daughter, so I dare not take this risk."

Having said that, he glanced at Calvin's gloomy face, walked over, patted his shoulder, and said, "Calvin, let's go out and have a talk."

After Tristan finished speaking, he walked outside.

Calvin hesitated for a while, then walked out.

In the reception room of the hospital office.

Tristan sat calmly, while Calvin stood passively.

Calvin, who was always confident in front of Tristan, seemed to be a little reserved this time. Just because this matter had something to do with Belle. If it was only his personal stuff, he wouldn't care about anything. Or he could even recklessly turn against Tristan, but now it was different.

He must protect the woman he loved and must not let her suffer any harm.

"Calvin, it has been far beyond the date I set for you last time. You have seen it. In more than a month, Lexie's belly will get big. It will be impossible to hide it no matter what. You're a man. This matter should be decided by you. It's been so long. Haven't you made a decision yet?" Tristan asked calmly. The look in his eyes was aggressive.

Calvin narrowed his eyes and said very politely, "Mr. Johnson, please understand my difficulties. I really can't marry Lexie. It is because I am a man that I know what to do is the best. It's good for everyone."

Tristan's eyes became more and more sharp. The muscles on his face trembled. Suddenly, a terrifying look burst out from his eyes, "Sure enough, I just know that you will be like this. Young man, don't do it too much. Don't think that everyone else is an idiot that you can fool."

"Mr. Johnson, I am sincere. If you have to think it like this, I'll have no ways. But I want to say that I have never looked down on anyone. You are my elder and leader. I have always respected you." Calvin said seriously.

"Really?" Tristan sneered, "You know I never like to talk too much, and I don't like to get angry in front of young people. But now I can't bear it anymore. You've gone too far."

Calvin vaguely felt that Tristan knew something. Although he was confused, he was not intimidated by Tristan's serious tone. He looked at him calmly, and said seriously, "Mr. Johnson, although sometimes I am also very conceited, I think I have never gone too far when I treat you. If there is something I have not done well, it must be that I have my own difficulties. Please forgive me."

"Young man, you really know how to pretend." Tristan felt like he was being tricked again. The suppressed anger gushed out from the bottom of his heart, but he still didn't change his face. He said coldly, "Well, Calvin, let me ask you, what happened to Marshall? What happened to Hong Sheng Group?"

After he finished speaking, his face was gloomy. He looked at Calvin sternly.

Now, what else did Calvin have to argue with?

Calvin was stunned.

It turned out that Tristan knew all of this. He was really shrewd. It was only at this time that he spoke out.

Calvin stood calmly, thinking about how to answer him.

"Calvin, you thought you could bring me down after you grabbed my handle and don't have to marry my daughter? Too naive and too conceited. Let me tell you, those so-called handles you hold are simply nothing. It doesn't even have anything to do with me. Don't take it for granted. You made my daughter

pregnant. Now you want to dump her and don't want to take responsibility? Impossible! It's not so easy for you to get rid of this." Tristan smiled and said confidently and arrogantly, "I'll give you three more days now. You either tell me the wedding date, or just wait to see how I teach Belle a lesson and ruin Harvey Corp. I'll ruin you and let you never make a comeback."

After Tristan said it clearly, he sneered, turned around and left.

"Mr. Johnson, do you think it will really be good for you and Lexie if you make things get bigger? Your career can be said to be smooth. If you get involved into these trivial matters, Hugo's chances of winning will be great." Calvin suddenly smiled faintly, but also indifferently said.

Tristan paused. A shrewd look flashed in his eyes. He didn't expect this guy to really spend some time getting to know him, but, so what? Could he win him?

Tristan sneered.

"Young man, let's just wait and see." His voice came with a strong deterrent force. Then he walked away leisurely.

Calvin stood dumbfoundedly. Even though he had experienced so many things and complicated intrigues, he didn't feel so nervous.

He didn't go to the ward again, but just drove directly back to Harvey Mansion.

"Why did you come in?" Belle always felt dizzy. She sat on the couch. Then she asked in shock when she saw Calvin walking in.

"Belle, why are you so stupid to push her?" Calvin came to sit beside her and held her hands. Her hand was cold. Calvin felt heartbroken. He asked softly but didn't have the tone of reproach. His voice was very soft.

"I didn't." Belle lowered her head and shook her head. Her voice was very light.

Calvin saw her sitting with a lonely face. She was thin and lonely. Calvin stretched out his hand and wanted to take her into his arms, but she resolutely avoided him.

"You don't believe me! You don't believe me at all." She said blankly with loneliness and sadness in her eyes.

"I believe in you. You are smart. You won't do such a stupid thing." Calvin's heart hurt even more. He reached out and hugged her tightly, then he asked softly, "Tell me, what was going on?"

What happened? If she said that she suspected that Hanna had changed Grandma's medicine, and she went to Lexie because she was worried about Grandma, would he believe it?

She didn't even think he would believe it!

If he knew that it was Hanna who changed Grandma's medicine, would he forgive Hanna? Would Hanna be sent to the police station for investigation?

Belle's mind was in mess, but she couldn't utter a word.

She raised her head and saw Calvin looking at her. The look in his eyes was gentle. Belle felt warm. She put her head in his arms, closed her eyes and didn't speak.

"Calvin, if one day I'm gone, will you miss me?" Belle asked softly with her eyes slightly closed.

"Nonsense! Where can you go?" Calvin reproached in a low voice, feeling dissatisfied. Then he said, "Belle, don't worry. I will protect you and will never let you suffer a little bit of harm."

He hugged her tightly. As if to comfort her and as if to cheer himself up, he was murmuring to himself.

There was a sad smile on Belle's face. She didn't speak any more, but just quietly snuggled in his arms, enjoying this moment of silence.

Lexie was sent to the hospital. Fragrance Garden was really quiet and empty. It was terribly quiet.

Paige also came home very late.

"Where's Calvin?" She asked Yanis as soon as she walked in.

"Madam, Mr. Harvey is in Mrs. Harvey's room." Yanis replied quickly.

"Tell him to come and see me." Paige ordered with a stern face.

"Yes." Yanis hurriedly walked towards the second floor.

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"Mr. Harvey, Madam is looking for you." Seeing that the door was locked, Yanis had to ring the doorbell.

Belle was already asleep. Even when she fell asleep, she still frowned. Her face was full of horror.

Calvin held Belle's hand and sat in front of the bed, looking at her sleeping face, feeling extremely heavy. It wasn't until Yanis' shout woke him up that he stood up. He clenched the key in his hand and walked outside.

This new door was installed by him. He had a key, but he didn't tell her, for fear that she would be angry. But he didn't expect to use it so quickly.

"Mom, what's the matter?" Calvin walked to the living room. Paige was sitting on the couch with a gloomy face, feeling so depressed.

"Calvin, what are your plans?" Paige asked seriously, looking at Calvin's indifferent face.

"What?" Calvin frowned slightly, pretending not to understand.

"Calvin," Paige emphasized, "You're still playing dumb. You can delay it, but Tristan won't wait any longer. He has given an ultimatum. You have to tell him the wedding date in three days. You have to think carefully and don't delay it."

"Impossible! This is a threat. I will not compromise." Calvin categorically denied it, with anger in his eyes.

"Calvin, but now such a thing has happened. They have the excuse. This time Tristan has made up his mind. Besides, Lexie's belly is about to get bigger. There is really no way to hide it anymore." Hearing Calvin was still refusing, Paige felt so helpless. She was still trying to get him agree.

"Mom, this is slander. Belle won't push over her. I know Belle. She has never been such a domineering woman, let alone doing such mean things. It's too unfair to her. If I compromise because of this matter, it is tantamount to admit that she did such a thing, which is completely impossible. I will never let her suffer any harm." Calvin said angrily and firmly.

"Calvin, are you really stupid or are you playing dumb? I also know that I can't blame Belle for this. I have seen it all. At that time, Jennifer and I came in almost at the same time. I even came in one step earlier than her. I can see everything more clearly than her from the angle I stood. But even if I know it's slander, what can we do?" Paige said helplessly, feeling heartbroken.

"Mom, if that's the case, why didn't you tell the truth when you were in the ward this afternoon? What's the use of telling me now? It's so unfair to Belle. How can you do things like this?" Calvin became agitated. He stood up and said loudly.

Paige was suffocated by Calvin's anger. She sighed, and said seriously, "Calvin, only Jennifer and I have seen the whole thing. Can I say it out? If I said it at that time, it would only make them even more angry. They would think that I was covering up Belle. Then they would be furious. The consequences would only be more serious. Now I have a way out. As long as you agree with their request, they will stop. This is the best solution for everyone."

Calvin was completely speechless. What kind of logic was this? They framed Belle!

"Mom, you are too confused. This matter doesn't have anything to do with Belle in the first place. Why should we compromise? If we compromise, they will think we know we're wrong. In that way, we can't explain it even more." Calvin felt upset. He rubbed his temples. His head was aching. He really didn't understand why Paige was so afraid of them.

"Calvin, are you really stupid? Everyone can tell that they just want to drive away Belle so that you can marry Lexie. This is their ultimate goal. Not mention that Belle does have a bit of responsibility for it, even if she didn't push over Lexie at all, or if such a thing never happened, they would find other excuses, and then put the blame on Belle until we drive her away. You have to figure out the root of the matter and their true intentions, so that we can find the solution. At this time, it is not a question of who is right and who is wrong. These are all useless." Paige analyzed it. She was shocked and frightened today. She was even more tired and felt that her chest was stuffy. Then she covered her chest, looking so tired.

"Humph." Calvin snorted coldly, with a sneer on his face, "Could they really get succeed after we drive away Belle? Tell them, it's impossible. I never thought about marrying Lexie. I don't love her at all. How can I marry her? I only love Belle. No matter what, I will fight for our happiness and will not succumb to anyone. If I do, that'll be not me."

Calvin said this decisively, and let out a deep breath. The look in his eyes was indifferent. He turned around and was about to leave.

"Stop." How could Paige let him leave so easily? She shouted angrily, "Calvin, you can be self-willed and only care about your own feelings, but have you ever thought about Harvey Corp? Have you thought about how you fight for it for so many years? Back then, your father and I worked so hard to get the company developed. Do you know how much effort we put into it?"

Speaking of this, Paige was sobbing with tears in her eyes, "Child, you have grown up. At your age, you can't be self-willed. Who is Tristan? The wily fox! He carefully set the trap. How could you escape it easily?"

Calvin stood up straight. His back was stiff. He stared at the darkness outside the door.

"Son, I've heard that Tristan is now investigating the files about that you bought the Camphor Villa a few years ago. It is said that there is a step which went wrong. In fact, it has nothing to do with Harvey Corp. It was because of negligence by the government officials that there was a small procedure which was not completed. In fact, we all followed the procedures and rules, but their officials were negligent. This has nothing to do with us. But Tristan is now holding on to this. He said that we didn't follow the procedures, and it has to be cancelled. The government will take back the land. Besides, those officials will be punished. If it's true, what will it mean?" Paige explained clearly and earnestly.

Calvin clenched his fists tightly. His face distorted.

Asshole!

He gritted his teeth.

"Also, Calvin, the most industries of Harvey Corp. are in A City. Except for the newly developed luxury cars, some emerging businesses, and a small number of products that have already come to the world, everything else is inseparable from the jurisdiction of A City. Have you ever thought about it? Tristan has his connections. If he does something, Harvey Corp. will be damaged no matter how strong it is. The industries of Harvey Corp. are the foundation of the Harvey family. I will not sit idly by at that time. You must recognize the situation. We can't fight against the government. You must know how to move on and protect yourself. Your marriage is never up to you. Whether you love Lexie or not, it's no use now. Unless you're strong enough to control this, otherwise, you should give up. For the future of the Harvey family, you have to wrong yourself. I will give Belle enough compensation. She won't be wronged a little bit, okay?" Paige said very seriously.

Although Calvin didn't fully agree with his mom, it was true. How could he not understand? Suddenly, he felt weak all over and his footsteps were too heavy.

Compensate Belle? How to compensate? No matter what they did, the Harvey family owed her. He felt so sorry for her. Even saying such words would be like humiliating her!

"Calvin, Lexie just wants to be Mrs. Harvey. It's also for Tristan's reputation. She told me that as long as you can marry her, she wouldn't object that you're with Belle. You and Belle can live outside or in Harvey Mansion. Why are you so stubborn? If it's someone else, I don't know how happy he is. By doing this won't offend anyone. Can't you think of this?" Paige sighed, still trying her best to get Calvin to agree.

"Mom." Calvin suddenly turned his back and asked slowly, "If you were Belle, would you be willing?"

"This..." Paige's face turned pale. She hesitated, but she quickly said with a serious face, "My child, this is her life. When I got married with your dad, how much money and connections my parents gave to your grandfather to get his promise! That's why your grandfather agreed that he wouldn't let your dad have a lover. But Belle doesn't have the strength."

Calvin sneered and said sharply, "Mom, to put it bluntly, you still dislike her family and are unwilling to fully support her. When she got married with me, you looked down on her. If you can treat her fairly, those stuff would never happen. Lexie would never live here on the wedding night. It is even less likely that she still stays here and forces me to marry her. Think about it, don't you have responsibility? In a word, it is the result of you dislike the poor and love the rich."

"Ah..." Hearing it, Paige took a step back and almost fell. She opened her mouth and her face was pale. After a long time, she shouted angrily, "Brat, how dare you comment me like this? It's me who let you make Lexie pregnant? When your grandmother asked you to get marry with Belle, you didn't like her, rejected her, and looked so miserable. Was that what I imposed on you? You don't have to be responsible for all this?"

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"Yes, I have to be responsible for it." Calvin's eyes flashed with pain. He said in a muffled voice, "I did hurt her back then. I admit that I am not a good man and a good husband, but now that I wake up. I will never do such a stupid thing again. I have decided to use my whole life to make up for her and love her. Not only have you not regretted what you have done, but even helped Lexie to hurt her. Do you know that the decision you made just now will push her into the trap and directly destroy her happiness in her life? I will never allow such things happen, nor will I sit idly by. From now on, no one can hurt her a little bit, even if I have to give up Harvey Corp."

Calvin resolutely left after saying these words sonorously.

Paige stood there in shock and closed her eyes in pain.

In the darkness of the corridor on the second floor, Belle was tensed up, leaning against the wall. The conversation between Paige and Calvin downstairs fell into her ears.

She stood blankly. Her face was white as a sheet.

When Calvin walked away from her bed just now, she woke up. She followed him quietly to the corridor, and heard all their conversations. If she was wary of Calvin before and didn't trust his sincerity, now she could really feel Calvin's firm love and sincerity for her.

She believed that Calvin would completely turn against Tristan for her, and that he would not marry Lexie against his wish.

But...

She felt so chilled, as if she seemed to soak into the cold water, getting colder and colder.

Belle stood in the dark for a long time. Until her feet were numb, she moved back to the room step by step. Then she closed the door, and shrunk into the bed.

Belle didn't sleep well all night. In a daze, she seemed to hear everyone saying that Harvey Corp. had collapsed, Calvin owed a huge debt, and even Harvey Mansion was forced to auction by Tristan.

Then she faintly heard that Calvin was imprisoned by Tristan for refusing to marry Lexie.

Feeling anxious and sad, Belle ran around, looking for Calvin, but she couldn't find him.

There was a clear river. The sun was bending in the west, and the golden sunset scattered the grass by the river.

On the edge of the river, two men were standing with sharp swords in their hands. The swords were drawn out.

The light of the blade dazzled her. She ran towards them with all her strength.

But it was too late. They were already fighting.

"No, no." Belle shouted to them hurriedly. The young man heard her voice and looked towards her. In an instant, a sharp sword pierced his chest and the blood erupted.

"No, Calvin, don't die." Belle panicked and cried to him, feeling heartbroken. She rushed over to hug the man covered in blood, crying bitterly.

The pain in her heart made her open her eyes. A ray of sunshine shot in from the outside through the thick curtains. It was dawn.

It was just a dream.

Belle exhaled, sweating profusely.

In her dreams, Calvin, who used to be incomparably confident, was in despair, as well as the tragic state of Harvey Mansion being auctioned off, and a man covered in blood.

Belle began to shiver. Her hands and feet were cold. She felt deeply chilled.

She didn't come to her sense until Emily's voice came from outside.

"Mrs. Harvey, are you awake? Madam is looking for you."

Paige was looking for her?

Belle lay in a daze for a while. When Emily's voice sounded again, she slowly responded, "Emily, got it."

"Well, breakfast is ready for you. Come down and eat." Emily urged outside again.

"Okay." Belle replied in a low voice.

After a while, Emily's footsteps disappeared.

Belle turned over and got up. She felt uncomfortable in her stomach. There was a faint tingling sensation in her lower abdomen. It had been more than a month since she found out that she was pregnant. She didn't know how was going with her child. The faint tingling sensation was obvious these days. Sometimes, she had the symptoms of palpitation and shortness of breath. It was just that she had

too many things to deal with. Besides, her mood was too bad. She had no energy to care about her healthy at all.

After freshening up, Belle slowly walked downstairs.

"Morning, Belle." Seeing her coming downstairs, Paige warmly greeted her with a smile on her face, full of concern, "Come on, I've cooked breakfast for you. You must be hungry. Come on, eat some."

Belle was stunned for a moment. She was not used to Paige's enthusiasm, but she quickly calmed down.

"Thank you." Belle smiled and walked towards the dining room.

After having some porridge, she didn't have any appetite, so she walked towards the couch in the living room.

Paige was sitting on the sofa in a trance.

"Ma'am, do you have anything to do with me?" Belle approached and asked softly.

"Belle, have a seat." Paige was awakened by Belle's voice. She suddenly came back to her senses. Looking at Belle standing in front of her, Paige showed a panic on her face. She hurriedly took Belle's hand and said with a friendly smile.

Belle had to sit opposite her, looking at her quietly, waiting for her to speak.

"Belle, I'm so sorry." Paige smiled embarrassedly and said, "In the past, it was because of my prejudice and negligence that I was so cold to you. I hope you can forgive me and don't take them to heart."

Belle seemed to have guessed Paige's thoughts long ago. She smiled faintly, and said very generously, "You're an elder. I'm a junior. It is right for the elder to teach the junior. How can I take it to my heart? Don't worry. I won't."

"Well, well." Paige clenched her hands tightly, smiling and feeling a little moved. After hesitating for a while, she said apologetically, "Belle, there are a lot of things that I've been sorry for you in the past. Calvin and the Harvey family treated you badly. Now I understand why Grandma gave you the right of inheritance. I also understand why she likes you. Until now, I don't ask you to forgive me. Just please don't hate me. Don't hate Calvin. You are a good girl and deserve to be happy."

Paige said sadly. She even shed the tears.

Belle suddenly panicked.

She had seen Paige who was arrogant. She had also seen Paige who was cold-faced and sarcastic. She had also experienced it which Paige ignored her and even spoke ill of her. Now, this was the first time she had seen Paige, who was so gentle, humble, sincere and polite, even crying with tears.

It wouldn't be surprising if Paige cursed her or even had a fight with her.

But now...

Belle felt very weird.

Paige treated her so politely and even apologized to her with tears in the eyes,

What was this all about? Belle couldn't adapt it. Paige treated her so well? She really couldn't get used to it. She felt somewhat flustered.

"Ma'am, don't say that. I have never hated you and Calvin." Belle said anxiously, hurriedly took a tissue from the coffee table and handed it to Paige to comfort her.

"Good girl, I know." Paige said, "Thank you." Then she took the tissue and wiped away her tears, with a happy smile on her face.

"Calvin really loves you. I know it. It's his loss that he didn't know you're so good before. Otherwise, he wouldn't have reached the dilemma today." Paige sighed and said regretfully.

Belle lowered her head and remained silent.

"Child, he has his own difficulties. He loves you but may not give you happiness. You may not understand it, but you must know the current situation, right?" Paige hesitated and then still said.

Belle lowered her eyes, still keeping silent. There was no change on her face.

"I know that you are a good girl with good manners and generosity. You have also seen the difficulties of Calvin now. He really wants to remarry you, but the reality is cruel. Now Lexie gets pregnant. Tristan is also aggressive. Yesterday, Jennifer confirmed that you deliberately pushed Lexie, which is a crime of intentional assault. She will sue you and then you will be investigated for legal responsibility." Paige said solemnly, "Although Calvin wants to protect you, you know that Lexie's family is strong. Now, even Calvin can't protect himself. I'm afraid he can't protect you either."

Hearing this, Belle could already know the reason why Paige looked for her.

"Ma'am, I didn't push her on purpose. No! I didn't push her at all. She was going to hit me. I just pulled my hand back out of instinct. Then she didn't stand up, so she fell down, which has nothing to do with me. They can't slander me just because of this. If they want to sue me, that's fine. I'll play to the end at any time. I don't believe that there is no justice in this world." Belle didn't want to be framed casually. She could lose everything, but she couldn't be slandered. She had to fight, so she looked calm and said calmly.

Hearing Belle's clear and reasonable words and feeling her resolute attitude, Paige was anxious. She was really worried that Belle would not compromise and would insist on doing it. In this case, coupled with her son's stubbornness, things might get worse.

"Child, I know you didn't push her, but you don't have any evidence now. They just hold it and make a fuss about it. The intention is also very obvious, which is that they want to deal with you." Paige said helplessly, "Tristan is powerful. We have no ways. Calvin will do everything possible to protect you. You know that I only have a son. If he fights against Tristan for you, not to mention Harvey Mansion, maybe

something bad will happen to the Harvey family or Calvin. No one knows it. Forgive my selfishness. I am just a mother. You will know my feelings when you have children in the future."

Paige said sadly, and began to wipe her tears again.

Belle felt completely disappointed.

She knew that Paige took the initiative to find her today just to persuade her to give up Calvin voluntarily and leave him.

What Paige wanted was the wealth of Harvey Corp. and the power of Tristan. As for who Calvin loved, she still didn't care about.

Belle was silent. But Paige couldn't be completely blamed. Right now, Tristan was indeed aggressive. Her worries were not unreasonable.

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"Belle, I know this is unfair to you, but Calvin is determined to do fight with the Johnson family. If this goes on, Harvey Corp. will severely get the blow. Back then, his father and I were desperately trying to protect Harvey Corp. We have spent our life trying to keep the Harvey family's property and successfully develop Harvey Corp. But now, the disaster is coming. I have no way to convince my son. I can only beg you. For the sake of you were the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family, help us. Maybe you are the only one who can convince him. I believe you can do it." Paige held Belle's hand and pleaded with tears in her eyes.

A sad smile appeared on Belle's beautiful face. She knew all of these. But she still sat still, like a statue, with the stiff smile on her face.

"Ma'am, how do you want me to persuade Calvin?" she asked blankly.

"Alas." Paige sighed again and wiped away her tears, "Belle, I know it's hard for you. All things will be resolved as long as Calvin marries Lexie. Belle, marriage is just like a wall. You have experienced it once. You should also know that a woman can be happy as long as she is loved by a man. Doesn't Lexie want to be Mrs. Harvey? Can we just give it to her? But the person that Calvin loves is always you. You are an apple in his eyes. We will never forget your contribution. Don't worry. I will also make the compensation to repay you. If you have any requirements, just tell me. I will do my best to satisfy you, okay?"

Paige said and assured.

"If you really love Calvin, just agree. I know you feel wronged. Just give Lexie a wedding. After that, you and Calvin can live whatever you want. Calvin really loves you. He will be nicer to you in the future because of this matter. As long as a woman gets a man's love, she will be happy. The others are just useless, right?" Paige said.

Belle wanted to laugh but she couldn't.

Paige's thoughts were exactly what she imagined. Belle had already thought of it.

But...

If she left Calvin and Calvin married Lexie, would everything be alright? Would it be as peaceful as Paige thought? This was probably just Paige's wishful thinking.

Through her investigation these days, Belle found out that the truth of some things was not like that at all. If she left, Hudson would never be able to stand up, and Granma would die sooner.

If she left and then everything was like what Paige said, she would consider it. Originally, she didn't plan to stay here for a long time. Here was also the place she disdained to stay the most.

She was thinking about how to make her leave the most valuable!

"Ma'am, I understand what you mean. I will do my best. Don't worry." After a long time, Belle said calmly, "It's just that I can't leave now. Give me some days. I will leave as soon as possible."

"Do you agree?" Paige looked at her in surprise, feeling still a little unconvinced.

"Yes, I promised. I will tell Calvin. Don't worry. I believe this day won't be too long." She murmured.

"It's really hard for you." Paige was very ashamed and said sincerely, "I will also persuade Calvin. If you need anything, just tell me. I will do my best to satisfy it."

"I don't need anything. If you have nothing else to do, I'll go first." Belle stood up and said calmly.

"Belle..." Paige stood up, not daring to look into Belle's eyes. Paige's eyes were red, and she cried out with difficulty.

Belle smiled indifferently, turned around and walked away calmly.

'Belle, I'm sorry. It's not that I'm pushing you. It's really because Harvey Corp. has to escape this disaster. Compared with the interests of the family, I still have to take the overall situation as the top priority. I can only say I'm sorry.'

Paige watched Belle's weak back disappear in front of her. For the first time, she felt that this woman really shocked her. Her generous were really much better than Lexie.

It was not unreasonable that Grandma and Calvin liked her. But unfortunately, it was too late now. If she could have been nicer to her and not let Lexie intervene it, maybe everything would have been different, just as Calvin said. Maybe they were a happy family!

It was just too late.

Paige lowered her head and sighed deeply.

All kinds of plum blossoms were vying to bloom.

In the mysterious plum garden, Belle sat on the swing, which was specially airlifted from abroad on the central island, with a faint smile on her face. She was humming a song. It seemed that she was in a good mood. But someone careful could see that her face was so pale, and the pain in her eyes could not be concealed.

How many people wouldn't like her to stay in Harvey Mansion, including herself? But she had to hold on for a while longer. She couldn't watch Grandma being killed. Grandma treated her so well. She had to stop it.

Although Martin planned to kill her father, it had nothing to do with Grandma.

Harvey Corp. couldn't fall down.

This was also what Belle wanted to keep. After all, she used to be the daughter-in-law of this family. Her child also belonged to this family. She had the responsibility to keep it all.

If Camphor Villa was taken away by Tristan, it would be a huge blow to Harvey Corp. The most of Harvey Corp.'s properties were in A City. They couldn't offend Tristan, at least not yet.

Belle understood this when she was the vice president of Harvey Corp.

She couldn't just watch these things happen.

If she really left and it would all be okay, she would leave.

"Rock a bye baby..." She hummed softly and sang the tune. The tune was a little sad. After a long time, she got off the swing and took out the phone in her arms.

"Rhys? I'm Belle. I want to ask you to help me with something..." Her voice was light and was gradually hidden from the wind.

In the hospital, Lexie was lying quietly, while Jennifer was stirring the tradition medicine in the bowl with a spoon.

"Mom, I don't want to eat these things anymore. It's too bitter." Lexie grimaced.

"I prepared candy for you. Now you have signs of threatened abortion. You must eat this." Jennifer looked so serious. Lexie couldn't resist at all. "Daughter, if you don't want that woman to win, just drink the bitter medicine obediently, and give birth to the child safely. Only after the child is born can you have a way out. The people of the Harvey family can truly accept you."

Lexie pouted and acted like a spoiled child in front of Jennifer. When she heard that the child was born, her eyes lit up. She took the medicine and drank it in one gulp.

"Good girl!" Jennifer smiled lovingly, wiped the corner of Lexie's mouth, and put the sugar into her mouth, "You can rest assured. After this incident, Calvin must marry you. Yesterday, your father gave their family an order. They have to tell us the wedding date within three days. Sweetheart, just wait to be Mrs. Harvey." Jennifer said confidently.

A blush appeared on Lexie's face, but she still said worriedly, "Mom, if that woman doesn't leave and continues to pester Calvin, he won't love me. Grandma has already given her the inheritance rights of Harvey Mansion. I will not be happy even if I marry Calvin."

Speaking of which, she looked sad and moody.

"Why are you so stupid? You can take it slow. As long as you become Mrs. Harvey, isn't it easy to teach that woman? The key point is that you have to give birth to this child. Calvin will change his mind sooner or later for the child's sake. Don't think too much. As for how to please men, you can only rely on yourself." Jennifer taught Lexie, wishing she could find all the secret tricks to please men for her daughter to learn.

Lexie smiled happily. Suddenly the doorbell rang.

"Who?" Jennifer asked.

"Belle." A calm and indifferent voice sounded outside.

As soon as Belle finished speaking, the expressions on Lexie's and Jennifer's faces changed. They looked at each other vigilantly. What was she doing here?

"What are you doing here? You've hurt Lexie like this. Do you still dare to come here?" Jennifer opened the door with a gloomy face, and asked angrily.

"I came here today to have a good talk with Miss Johnson." Belle said lightly, neither arrogant nor humble.

"What bad idea do you have? Lexie is pregnant. You're jealous, so you're trying to kill her, right?" Jennifer said sharply. Suddenly, she felt there was a sharp light shooting at her. She couldn't help shuddering. Following that gaze, she saw a tall and handsome man standing not far away, glaring fiercely at her.

Rhys!

It was him!

Jennifer's face changed. She didn't dare to provoke Rhys.

"I reiterate that I have never pushed Lexie. I came here today not to quarrel with you, nor to discuss this issue, which is meaningless. I just came here to have a good talk with Lexie and talk about our future." Belle's face was calm and serious, "Please leave for a while. I'll be fine right away. It won't take long."

"This..." Jennifer was stared at by Rhys and her voice was much lower. She was not sure what to do when she heard Lexie say loudly inside, "Mom, go out for a while and let her in."

Jennifer stood still, looking at Belle vigilantly, for fear that she would hurt Lexie.

"Mom, don't worry. She doesn't dare to do anything to me." Lexie smiled smugly and said to Jennifer.

Then Jennifer left reluctantly.

Chapter 255

"What's up?" Lexie looked at Belle proudly, with a smug smile on her face.

"Lexie, you know the best whether I pushed you or not. Do you think it's good to tell lies?" Belle stroked the long hair in front of her forehead with confidence. She stared at Lexie with cold eyes.

Being stared at by Belle, Lexie panicked for a moment.

"It seems that you really come here to make trouble today. It's just you who pushed me. You can't get rid of this crime." Lexie smiled wickedly and said viciously, "It's in broad daylight now. You don't dare to harm me."

"I harm you?" Belle sneered, "Who are you? Can I harm you? You want me to plead guilty. You slander me for no reason. Haven't you gone too far? If you want to go to court, I'm willing to play to the end with you. I'm just afraid that you will lose everything and won't get anything. I'm just a divorced woman. I don't care about anything. I don't mind playing with you."

Belle didn't show weakness. There was no expression on her cold face.

"What do you mean?" Lexie asked in panic.

"Nothing. I came to negotiate with you today." Belle calmly said, "If you still have a little conscience, I will fulfill your wish, and let you marry Calvin smoothly. But if you insist on going your own way, I will fight with you to the end. At that time, I'm afraid that you will get nothing."

Lexie was thinking. Although Belle's face was calm, her face was so pale. Lexie could still see the pain in her eyes.

It seemed that Dad's tricks worked. Otherwise Belle wouldn't take the initiative to come here to talk to her. If so, Belle came to her just to increase the bargaining chip.

As long as she could marry Calvin, she was willing to hear Belle's negotiating conditions.

"Well, just say what you want to say. If I'm in a good mood, maybe I'll be merciful and cooperate with you." Lexie raised her eyebrows and smiled triumphantly.

Belle's red lips were whitened by the bite of her teeth. Lexie's proud face made her feel sick. Calvin's face and the firm words he had spoken to Paige popped into her mind. She clenched her fists tightly.

"The reason why you will do everything possible to deal with me is that Calvin loves me, not you. You are afraid! You're afraid that you won't get married with Calvin." Belle said with full of ridicule.

"Bitch, how arrogant you are! It was you who seduce Calvin and made him alienate me. If he doesn't love me, will he make me pregnant?" Hearing what Belle said, Lexie was blushed because of anger. She talked back angrily.

But Belle didn't look at her, just continued sarcastically, "You know how you got pregnant! It's normal for a man who has been drugged to do that stuff. You just use the child to threaten him to marry you! This is what a woman who no one wants will do. What a famous lady? So ridiculous!"

"You..." Lexie pointed at Belle and glared at her. Her cheeks were red. Her chest heaved violently with anger.

"Don't worry. Since you want to be Mrs. Harvey so much, I don't bother to fight with you. I will give you this position, but the premise is that you must agree to my conditions, which is the real reason that I come to negotiate with you today." Seeing that Lexie was almost angry, Belle changed the subject, and then cut to the point.

When Lexie suddenly heard that Belle was going to give her the position, she was relieved. Then she still said proudly, "Calvin will dump you, so you want to negotiate with me to recover some losses? I'm not that stupid. Calvin is about to marry me. Do I still need to negotiate with you?"

Belle seemed to have expected that Lexie would say this for a long time. She smiled confidently and said lightly, "Since you have such confidence, why would you still use the child to blackmail Calvin? Why do you use your father's power to threaten the Harvey family? As for who Calvin likes, I believe you know it. Besides, you should also be clear about his character. As long as I'm waiting for him, he won't marry you. Even if you fight with his family to the end, it is impossible for him to change his mind. If you don't even realize this, how stupid you are! Then we don't have to continue."

After Belle finished speaking, she sneered and turned to leave.

"Wait." Lexie stopped Belle in time.

She pondered. In fact, what Belle said was exactly what she had always worried about. If Belle insisted on entangling Calvin, it was very likely that she would not get Calvin's love in her whole life. Calvin would never compromise to marry her.

Thinking of the scene of Calvin and her father turning against, she felt chilled.

"Then tell me, what do you want?" After a while, Lexie finally asked seriously.

"It's very simple. Let go of Grandma and Hanna, and let go of Harvey Corp. I don't want to see any losses to Harvey Corp, including Camphor Villa." Belle said resolutely and decisively.

"It seems that you are really affectionate towards the Harvey family, and you are quite considerate." Lexie suddenly laughed and sighed.

Belle didn't want to talk too much nonsense with her. She just stared at Lexie and asked in a deep voice, "How is it? Can you promise it?"

"Of course I can. It's very simple, but why should I do this? What's the reason? Or why do you want me to do this? You must know that there is no such thing as free lunch." Lexie raised her eyebrows and asked.

"Well." Belle knew Lexie's intentions. If Lexie didn't get the benefits she was satisfied with, she wouldn't readily agree. Belle immediately said seriously, "If you can do this, I promise that Calvin will marry you and you can be Mrs. Harvey. Are these conditions not good enough?"

"Can you promise it?" Lexie looked at Belle in disbelief. Her face was full of suspicion. Would this woman be willing to give up Calvin and give up the title of Mrs. Harvey?

"Of course, since I can come to negotiate with you, I will have this confidence. I will disappear by Calvin's side forever as you wish at the right time. I won't bother you guys again. I will make him completely give up on me and not love me anymore." Belle said calmly. But she still trembled slightly. She just held back her heartbreak. She clenched her hands tightly, but she didn't feel the pain even if her nails were sticked into her flesh.

Her face was also pale and bloodless. Her head began to hurt badly. She felt dizzy, and almost fell down.

Lexie kept staring at her, wanting to know whether what she said was true.

Seeing the expression on Belle's face, Lexie felt confident, but she still said, "I promise you, but I have one more request. The inheritance rights of Harvey Mansion have to be transferred to me. If you can do this, I will immediately agree."

Lexie said calmly, staring at Belle like an eagle.

What an insatiable woman!

Belle sneered. Originally, she had no intention of keeping the inheritance rights of Harvey Mansion. Since she wanted to leave here, she had to leave completely. She planned to give it back. Since Lexie wanted it, just give it to her. Only when Harvey Mansion was safe and Harvey Corp. was safe could everything be kept. Others were just nothing.

"Okay, I'll give it to you. On the day you and Calvin get married, I will entrust a lawyer to send you the assignment letter." Belle said simply, gritting her teeth.

"Okay, since you can promise it so kindly, I will do it too. Of course, if you are short of money, I can make up for you, provided you can no longer pester Calvin." Lexie's eyes lit up. She said deliberately and generously.

"Do you think I'll ask for your money?" Belle sneered and asked, "Do you think everyone is Hanna?"

"Cool." Lexie smiled triumphantly and gave a thumbs up, "I hope you'll keep your word. I want to hear the good news as soon as possible. I can't wait for it."

"Don't worry. It will be soon, but it is impossible to give the wedding date within three days. Calvin is stubborn. I am afraid it will take a little longer. I'll strive to tell you the good news within ten days. You must cooperate with me in this regard, otherwise I still have no ways." Belle said clearly.

Lexie lowered her head and thought for a while, then answered decisively, "Okay, that's it."

Lexie was so happy.

"Remember what you promised me. If anything happens to the people in Harvey Mansion or Harvey Corp, I will immediately tell Calvin the content of our negotiation today. I already have a recording here, as well as I will let everyone know what happened three years ago. Don't think that I don't know anything. One day I will figure it out. It's better that everything stays the way it is." Belle warned with red eyes.

"You can rest assured. If I marry Calvin, I will be a member of the Harvey family. Of course, I hope that the Harvey family will be well. How could that there is a woman who is so stupid that she wishes something bad happens to her own family?" Lexie said with great certainty.

It was true. After Lexie became Mrs. Harvey, she was a part of that family. There was really no need to harm her own family, not to mention that she had a child.

Then Belle was at ease!

She was ready to leave.

There was a knock at the door.

Chapter 256

"Who is it?" Lexie asked loudly.

"Doctor rounds." There was a nurse's voice outside.

"I have to go first." Belle said indifferently and turned around.

"I hope you'll keep your word." Lexie stared at Belle's back, and said with a fake smile.

Belle's eyes turned red. The tears almost came out. She felt grieved and angry.

At this moment, the door rang. A young male doctor in a white coat walked in. Belle happened to meet him.

With just one glance, she quickly recognized that the young male doctor in front of her was the attending male gynecologist who treated her last time.

She was startled. The embarrassment flashed across her face. Then she dropped her head and hurried away.

Stanley looked at her. His eyes were calm and deep, but a slight surprise flashed on his face, then he quickly calmed down.

As soon as Belle left, Jennifer hurried in. After seeing Stanley inquiring about Lexie's physical condition in detail, she breathed a sigh of relief.

"Stanley, bye." Lexie was in a good mood. With a bright smile on her face, she said sweetly.

"Is that girl who just went out your friend?" Stanley, who was about to go out, suddenly turned to Lexie, who was smiling at him, and asked casually.

The smile on Lexie's face stiffened for a moment. She shook her head but then nodded again.

"Do you know her?"

"No." Stanley smiled and shook his head.

"You want to ask her out?" Lexie asked sweetly, "She is a beauty. If you're interested in her, I can help you."

Lexie smiled faintly and talked freely.

Stanley pursed his lips and said lightly, "You're really good at joking."

After saying that, he walked out.

"Lexie, what did that bitch say to you?" As soon as Stanley left, Jennifer asked impatiently.

"It's nothing. Mom, don't worry. It looks like it's in the bag." Lexie said happily.

"What do you mean?" Jennifer looked suspiciously at her.

Lexie told Jennifer happily what she had just said with Belle.

Jennifer was even more suspicious when she heard it, and asked, "Lexie, are you sure she can do it?"

"It should be." Lexie nodded affirmatively and said, "Whether she can do it or not, it is a good thing for me. I have nothing to lose, besides, I can still get the inheritance rights of Harvey Mansion, which is a great thing. Besides, if this woman doesn't take the initiative to leave, no matter how Dad threats, Calvin won't change his mind. Only if she cooperates will it be possible to succeed."

Hearing it, Jennifer nodded. Her face brightened with joy. Her mood was actually better than ever.

The New Year was approaching. The streets and alleys in A City were beaming with joy. All kinds of things for the New Year had been put up for sale. There was peace and joy everywhere, and the atmosphere of the New Year was getting stronger and stronger.

The annual meetings and year-end summaries of Harvey Corp. were proceeding in an orderly manner.

Calvin was finally able to relax after a few days at the company.

He was just browsing the news when the phone rang. Finley's name flashed on the screen. Calvin quickly answered the phone.

"Mr. Harvey, after following those guys this period of time, the secret behind Ethan's case has surfaced. Now I finally found some useful clues." Finley said calmly on the phone.

"Well, I'll be right here." As soon as Finley finished speaking, Calvin stood up and said without thinking. Then he hurriedly walked to the parking lot and started the car quickly. He drove straight towards the police station.

"Mr. Harvey, please take a seat." Finley said politely to Calvin who rushed over quickly.

Calvin sat down and immediately asked, "Finley, have you found any solid evidence? Can you tell me it in details?"

Seeing Calvin's urgent attitude, even Finley felt the pressure. He knew that Calvin was so busy. Only thing that could make him so concerned was the case of his ex-wife's father.

"Mr. Harvey, here is the thing. The evidence has not been obtained yet, but a big doubt has been found." Finley said seriously, took out a notebook and opened it. Then he spread it on the desk, pointed at it and said very seriously, "Mr. Harvey, see, before the car accident, there was a financial expenditure of 100 billion when Ethan was as the director, but now the whereabouts of this huge sum of money are unknown. Now the accounts are all fake accounts."

What!

Calvin was so shocked by the news that his mouth opened wide. He couldn't come to his sense, but he just stared at Finley and asked, "Could Ethan be involved in an economic case? It's unlikely, right? As far as I know, his reputation has always been very good."

"Of course, I think so too, but this huge sum of money indeed happened when he was as the director. The date on the fake accounts is also shortly before his car accident. What is even more strange is that there is his autograph on it. If so, it will make things complicated."

"Where did you get this clue from?" Calvin frowned, not quite believing it.

"Mr. Harvey, this is what Auditing Bureau found out the day before yesterday. This economic case has a huge impact, accounting for almost half of the economic income of A City, but this huge sum of money inexplicably disappeared during Ethan's tenure as the director. It should be certain now that Ethan should know where the money is going. His death is likely to have a lot to do with the money. According to the reactions of Ethan's staffs, he was unhappy and silent before his death." Finley told Calvin about the situation he had investigated in the past few days in detail.

At this time, Calvin was so surprised and shocked. If Ethan's death was really related to this huge sum of money, it would be obvious that Ethan was deliberately murdered. The murder wanted to kill him because he was unwilling to cooperate. All in all, Martin was just used by others.

So who knew Martin so well and understood his mind so well? This guy took advantage of Martin so well, successfully divert this goal, and even put the blame on Harvey Corp? This was really too scary.

"Mr. Harvey, don't worry. This huge sum of money is the tax revenue of the entire A City, and the relevant people have already been brought for interrogation. No matter how big the conspiracy is, it will be investigated. This matter is probably involved some big shots. Since the superior officers were alerted, they won't tolerate it. Just wait and see, but it is not so fast. This matter is still carried out in secret for the time being. Not many people know about it, including Martin. It is not appropriate to disclose it for the time being." Finley reminded Calvin while comforting him.

"I know." Of course Calvin understood what Finley meant. He immediately nodded solemnly.

"I really didn't expect this case to be so complicated. It's beyond my expectations." Finley sighed and laughed at himself. Even if he tried his best, he didn't find out the person behind Martin after investigating it after so long. The hidden case also gave him a headache. Now the New Year was approaching. He just wanted to end this case as soon as possible. Now it seemed that it was not so simple, but he had already been interested in it.

"Finley, even if the real culprit behind Ethan's case is discovered, please take actions well. This matter is very important. You can't let your guard down." Calvin was worried. He continued, looking very serious and very cautious.

"Don't worry." Finley was amused by Calvin's serious face, and handed him a cigarette, "Mr. Harvey, now Mr. Williamson is also catching Bill and his men. The truth of the incident is just around the corner."

Calvin frowned slightly and waved his hand, "Thank you. I have quit smoking."

Quit smoking? Finley was stunned for a moment. He had seen him smoking some time ago. How could he quit it suddenly? This required strong perseverance.

Seeing Finley's puzzled face, Calvin pursed his lips and didn't bother to explain.

This time he made up his mind to quit smoking.

The last time when he was in M Country, he decided to listen to Belle's words to quit smoking. But because of a series of troubles caused by Lexie's pregnancy, he wanted to rely on cigarettes to relieve his worries. This time he injured his buttocks. After he left the hospital, he had sex with Belle again, which made him make up his mind to quit smoking.

Belle didn't like the smell of smoke on him. He wanted to leave the best impression on her and please her.

But Calvin felt even more uneasy.

If Albie was fighting the drug lord so that he stopped him, Calvin would be even more worried about Bill's safety. If Ethan's death was really related to such a huge sum of money, would the guy who had an intention to kill Ethan kill Bill?

This was what Calvin was most worried about now.

If Bill died, there might be many truths that wouldn't come to light forever.

This was a meticulous trap. First of all, the guy knew that Martin wanted to get promoted, and took advantage of that Martin would prevent Ethan from being at the election site the next day. Then he directly gave the order to Bill and let him create the scene where Martin designed a car accident to kill Ethan. Meanwhile, he mastered Bill's whereabouts.

Martin was guilty and wanted to cover it up, which was more in line with the thoughts of the guy behind the scene, so the guy also increased their efforts to help suppress the news.

Therefore, Ethan's car accident was over. It was not until Calvin's intervention that Martin was exposed.

But this matter was still developing. Calvin believed that the truth would come to light one day.

It was just that Calvin didn't know whether there was something in Ethan's case that Belle couldn't accept.

If Ethan really handled this huge sum of money before the car accident, it was very likely that he was either threatened and had to do this against his will, or he could not avoid it at all. After all, he was just a small director of the Department of Finance. If it was an order from the superior officers, there would be nothing he could do. Of course, it was more likely that he was killed because he was unwilling to do such illegal things.

Either way, it was a cruel blow to Belle.

Thinking of this, Calvin couldn't relax at all. How would he make Belle accept the cause of her father's death in the future?

The truth of this matter was revealed. Although Martin would still be implicated, his crime would be alleviated a lot. This was a good thing for him, at least it could save his life.

Chapter 257

After walking out of the gate of the police station, Calvin drove the car to a large square.

"Aron, what is Bill doing recently?" Calvin took out his phone, put it to his ear, and asked briefly.

The Hummer's burglar alarm was excellent. His voice was very low and powerful in the car.

"Mr. Harvey, Mr. Williamson's police force took down another drug-making den the night before yesterday. Judging from the situation, Bill is already a little panicked. It is very likely that he will flee overseas at any time. There are many international underworld's forces in A City now. Bill is still under their control for the time being. But if Mr. Williamson follows him and cracks down severely, Bill is very likely to flee abroad with the international underworld organization." Aron answered in a low voice on the phone.

"We can't let him escape abroad. Take the opportunity, and be ready to capture Bill at any time." Calvin commanded decisively.

"Okay." Aron responded immediately, "By the way, Mr. Harvey, the man, who fled overseas and killed Ethan with the car, Axel, has returned to the underworld organization in A City. The New Year is approaching. He may be going back to visit his family."

"Good." Calvin smiled coldly, "Who else is in Axel's family?"

"Mr. Harvey, he is not married. He has only one mother. I heard that he is very filial and treats his mother very well. This time he should come back for his mother."

"Well, you immediately send someone to watch his home secretly. As soon as he appears, immediately contact the police. I will call Finley now. At that time, you guys have to assist the police. We must catch him. This time, we must not let him escape." Calvin hung up the phone and called Finley again. Then he was relieved to drive the car back to Harvey Mansion.

In Harvey Mansion, because of the special New Year's dinner party, it was much livelier than before.

Calvin's eyes were sharp. Tomorrow was the last day of the three-day deadline that Tristan asked him to give the wedding date. He didn't even think about it. He didn't believe such a big official in A City would take down Harvey Corp. just because of his daughter's matter.

Four years ago, when Calvin took over Harvey Corp, there was indeed a dark horse named Owen Bell in A City at that time. He was very intelligent and had the foundation of his family business. At that time, he led the company get prospering. It was said that he offended a big official in A City. Then his company quickly collapsed and he hadn't made a comeback until now.

It was precisely because of such a precedent that Paige was so afraid.

But he, Calvin, was not afraid.

He wanted to fight for his happiness.

The Fragrance Garden was empty, perhaps because Lexie was hospitalized. Calvin suddenly felt a lot quieter, and felt a lot more comfortable both physically and mentally.

"Emily, where is Mrs. Harvey?" Calvin asked Emily who was busy in the kitchen after looking around on the second floor.

Emily smiled and said, "She went out early this morning, and hasn't returned yet."

Going out early in the morning? Calvin was a little surprised, "Where did she go?"

"Take it easy! She said she would go home for dinner. This is the tonic that I specially stewed for her." Emily answered, and opened the lid. This was old hen and mushroom soup.

Emily opened the lid. The smell of chicken overflowed.

Smelling it, Calvin suddenly felt a little hungry. He couldn't help laughing at himself.

"Mr. Harvey, are you hungry? Please have a seat. I will cook some good dishes for you." Emily said very considerately.

"Okay, I'll have dinner at home tonight." Calvin smiled.

"That's good. Recently, Mrs. Harvey's appetite seems to have improved a lot. She is no longer picky eater like before, and she eats more." Emily said in a good mood. She was very happy that Lexie was sent to the hospital. As long as there was no woman like Lexie in Fragrance Garden, the whole house seemed to be much quieter and more comfortable.

"Really?" Calvin asked. Belle's pale but unusually beautiful face popped into his mind. It would be wonderful if her beautiful face was ruddier. Thinking of this, Calvin smiled knowingly.

As they were talking, Calvin heard the sound of high-heeled shoes. He turned his head and saw that Belle was holding a small light blue umbrella inlaid with gold trim. Her hair draped over her shoulders. She walked in from the outside, with the hem of the red coat swayed slightly in the wind. Her hair was a little messy. Her fair and tender face was looming in the messy hair, like a red flower in a green leaf, which was extremely beautiful.

Calvin was attracted and quickly greeted her.

"Where did you go in such a cold day?" It seemed that he was a little dissatisfied that Belle went out without telling him. She didn't go to the hospital today. He had already called Kate.

Belle smiled gracefully, revealing a row of fine and white teeth. Her smile was particularly eye-catching in the gloomy sky. It was suffocatingly beautiful but contained a hint of sadness.

Calvin looked at her, feeling a little stunned!

He didn't think that he was a man who only loved beautiful women. He had seen a lot of beautiful women, but he couldn't resist the pure beauty of Belle.

Almost every frown and smile of hers would attract him so much. Of course, this was mainly because he just liked this kind of temperament and appearance. Calvin was still clear about this.

It seemed that there were many people or things in this world that existed specifically for someone or something. This was the so-called soulmate!

Calvin believed that Belle was his soulmate in his life.

Belle smiled slightly, put away the umbrella, and was about to get the water on it off. When Calvin reached out to pick up the umbrella in her hand, she hesitated for a moment, but let go.

"Your hands are really cold." Calvin touched her hands when he took the umbrella. Then he couldn't help sighing. He held her cold little hand and rubbed it. The scorching temperature in his palm couldn't get her hands warm. He frowned, "Didn't I tell you that you are not allowed to go out without my permission?"

Belle ignored him and walked towards the second floor.

Calvin followed closely behind.

The two bodyguards didn't stop Calvin. It should be said that they didn't have the courage to stop him. Belle didn't object this time.

"I'm talking to you. What's your attitude?" Belle's neither humble nor arrogant attitude made Calvin lose patience. He protested dissatisfiedly.

Belle walked into the bedroom and took off her red coat. Inside was a soft wool turtleneck. The slightly high delicate fur collar encircled her fair neck. Her plump chest, her sexy ass and her slim waist made her shape so perfect.

She was so hot.

It seemed that since seeing her, Calvin was turned on, feeling so uncomfortable.

He walked up and put his arms around her waist. His warm palms caressed her hair. His fingers passed through her hair, and slowly slid down to the tip of her hair, sorting out some messy hair for her. He didn't mind her impolite attitude.

Her fair neck and her suffocatingly beautiful face were in front of him. Calvin just couldn't wait for it. He had the urge to swallow the little woman in front of him immediately.

"What's wrong with you?" Seeing Calvin's desired face, Belle asked with a smile.

"You..." Calvin didn't know how to answer by her deliberate and innocent question. Looking at her face, he was lost. Even his hands were very obedient now. He didn't continue.

"How dare you tease me!" After Calvin came to his sense, he couldn't help but scolded with love and hate.

Belle blinked, still looking at him with a smile.

The man's hand still fell behind her head, which was hot as fire. He looked so hot, and the look in his eyes was even more intense.

"Are you dating with a man behind my back again?" Calvin was always suspicious and jealous towards the woman he loved.

Belle blinked and shook her head. The smile on her face was a little stiff. She said lightly, "Calvin, don't be ridiculous. I'm very tired and want to sleep."

Want to sleep? Good.

Calvin sneered and replied softly, "I also want to sleep. So let's sleep together."

As soon as he finished speaking, he picked her up and walked towards the bed.

"Let go, Calvin, you know I don't mean that." Belle said wearily.

She gathered her strength and finished the negotiation with Lexie in the hospital. Now, she was really tired. She really wanted to sleep and relax, but Calvin obviously didn't think so. The more Belle struggled in his arms, the more he wanted to do that stuff with her. He couldn't control himself.

"Well, tell me now, what are you doing out today?" Calvin put Belle on the bed, pressed her under him, stroked her hair with one hand, and asked, "Quickly. Tell me, or I'll eat you."

In fact, at this time, he was also hungry. Belle's face was full of tiredness. He really couldn't bear to torture her, just because the passion that came to him was so intense that he couldn't control himself.

"Stop messing around. I didn't go anywhere." Belle stared at him helplessly, and replied angrily.

"Did you go on a date with a man behind my back?" He tilted his head and looked at her, scrutinizing her little face. The jealousy on his face was undisguised. He asked again as if he was worried.

"Yes." Belle suddenly blushed, and said in anger.

"You dare." As soon as Belle finished speaking, Calvin immediately said threateningly, "If you dare to seduce Rhys again, I won't let you go."

Although there was a vicious and threatening expression on his face, he felt panic.

At this moment, there was a feeling of sadness in his heart that he had never had before. There was a kind of panic that he couldn't get this woman. It seemed that she didn't belong to him at all. It was a very strange feeling, and it was also a very bad feeling.

Chapter 258

"What a domineering and self-righteous guy!" Being bullied and warned by him, Belle was not reconciled. She immediately snorted, "Who are you! My god or my master? Ridiculous."

"I'm going to be domineering towards you. You can never escape from me in this life." Calvin smiled evilly and said selfishly.

Belle smiled coldly. The expression on her face was stiff. She was a little lost.

"Believe me. Don't challenge my bottom line." Calvin threatened again when he saw that she didn't believe it at all.

"Okay, let me go. I'm going to take a bath." Belle didn't answer him. She felt so messy in her mind. She didn't want to have such a pointless argument with him. She was really tired. Then she pushed him weakly and said, "I'm so tired. Let me go."

"Okay." Calvin was very obedient this time and sat up immediately. He really saw the loneliness and sadness in Belle's eyes. The tiredness on her face made him feel more distressed, "Take a bath first. Then go down to have dinner."

He was gentle and considerate.

Belle felt so flustered. Surrounded by his deep love, thinking of the negotiation with Lexie in the hospital today, she felt so heartbroken. She closed her eyes weakly. Tears came out from the corners of her eyes.

"What's wrong? Little fool." Calvin still caressed Belle's face with his hand. Soon, he touched the warm tears flowing from the corners of her eyes. Feeling flustered, he asked hurriedly.

Belle closed her eyes and did not speak, but the tears came out more and more.

"What's wrong with you?" Calvin was puzzled. He leaned over, hugged her into his arms, and asked in a panic.

Suddenly, Belle opened her eyes, wrapped her hands around his neck, put her head close to his ears, and said softly in a tone of begging, "Calvin, marry Lexie."

"What?" Calvin was stunned, thinking that he heard it wrong. He sat in a daze, and suddenly wanted to laugh. This woman must be testing him!

Just thinking about how to answer her, he heard her firm words again, "Calvin, marry Lexie."

This time, Calvin could hear it more clearly. With his mouth half open, he was unable to speak.

He couldn't believe his ears at all. It wouldn't be strange that others said such words. But hearing Belle say such words, Calvin felt like he was dreaming.

"Belle, what nonsense are you talking about?" After a while, he smiled and rebuked her in a soft tone. This woman didn't trust him. She still used this method to test him. Although it made him feel uncomfortable, it meant that she cared about him. He didn't get angry, but he was even a little happy.

"Marry Lexie." Belle's clear voice sounded in his ear again.

Three times! This woman said it three times in a row!

Calvin could hear it clearly. It wouldn't be fake!

"Enough. Stop joking!" His face darkened.

"I'm never joking." Belle replied indifferently.

Was she serious? Calvin looked at her suspiciously, put his hand on her forehead, and muttered to himself, "You don't have a fever! You must be so tired! Well, let's go to sleep after having dinner."

"No, I want you to promise me first." Belle stood up from his arms and said decisively.

Belle suddenly left his arms. Calvin only felt that his arms were empty and even his heart was empty.

Her words were decisive, as if she had already thought about it.

"No." He categorically refused, standing up. He pulled a long face, "Don't test my patience."

"No, Calvin, I'm serious. Promise me to marry Lexie. I beg you." Belle said with a serious face, "She already has your child. You should marry her. It's your responsibility as a man."

Calvin stared gloomily at her standing in front of him. He froze. The muscles on his gloomy face were tense. After a while, he turned his head and said categorically, "That's impossible."

"But Calvin, you should marry her." Belle clenched the hem of her clothes tightly.

If Calvin could take the initiative to agree to marry Lexie, she wouldn't have to do some extreme actions to hurt him to let him give up. It would be good for them both.

But the look in Calvin's eyes became more and more gloomy. He stared straight at her, as if his eyes were going to kill someone.

Belle felt powerless for a moment. She couldn't continue anymore.

"You are worried about that I will be hurt by Tristan, aren't you?" He suddenly sighed, stroked her hair, and asked.

Belle opened her mouth slightly.

"Don't worry. I'm a man. I won't be hurt by him. You have to believe me. I can handle everything well. I will never let others hurt you. I'll protect you and marry you. This is my responsibility as a man, understand?" He said softly, hugged her in his arms, and patted her on the back lightly.

She must be so tired that she lost her mind. She didn't even know how to say.

In his arms, Belle wanted to cry. She pursed her lips and shook her head.

"Calvin, even if it's for my own good, you promise to marry her. I will be grateful to you." She pushed him away stubbornly and said firmly, persevering.

Calvin's face darkened again. There was a hint of impatience in his eyes.

"Belle, take your words back. I'll pretend that I've never heard them before. If you continue, I'll be really angry." There was no tenderness in his tone, only a strong warning.

But Belle didn't give up. She still continued, "Calvin, I'm serious. Marry Lexie and give her the wedding date immediately. Believe me, I really hope you do this."

Enough! Calvin's patience had reached the limit.

"Don't think that I care about you and love you, then you can do whatever you want in front of me and talk nonsense. I have a bottom line." Calvin frowned deeply and stared at Belle.

Belle only felt dizzy. Calvin's eyes were full of anger, like the gushing magma burning her eyes. She desperately bit her lips, lowered her head, and did not speak.

"Belle, I'll wait for you to have dinner on the first floor first. You can go down after you're ready." After a while, Calvin started talking again.

His tone was still gentle. He didn't get angry.

Well, he agreed.

Belle felt both happed and sad.

The happy thing was that she had convinced him, but the sad thing she still felt so heartbroken.

Calvin finally walked out.

Belle's tears poured out immediately.

With tears in her eyes, she looked for pajamas in a daze. After a long time, she found a set of fluffy ones, pulled it out and ran into the bathroom.

The sound of rushing water drowned out her tears and her sorrows.

There was a fine pain in her heart.

Those memories were like a curtain full of wind chimes, which couldn't hide the traces of their past.

How would she forget him in the future?

How would she live alone with their children? Did she have the courage?

But now, she had to push him out with her own hands and push him into the arms of other women.

Was this what she wanted to do?

Belle kept washing her body, as if she wanted to wash away everything in the past, but her heart was getting more and more painful.

After taking a bath, Emily called, saying it was time for dinner.

Belle answered the phone and walked down.

Paige didn't come back. She should have stayed by Lexie's side in the hospital.

Calvin was sitting in the living room, reading a newspaper. He looked as usual. His thick black hair looked so black under the light of the ceiling lamp. His profile was so handsome under the light.

Seeing her walk down, he looked up at her, his face as calm as ever.

"Come, let's have dinner." He stood up, took her little hand and walked towards the dining room.

Belle was uneasy. What did he mean?

Why couldn't she see anything unusual from him? Shouldn't he be a little sad to leave her?

She just let him lead.

Only the two of them had dinner today. Such a quiet and warm time would be rare. Belle only wanted to cherish the moment.

They two sat down at the dinner table.

"Come on, have some chicken soup." Calvin picked up the bowl in front of her, diligently scooped up the soup for her, and added the dishes she liked into her bowl.

Emily smiled when she saw that they were so loving.

As long as Calvin loved Belle, as long as he was determined to marry her, Belle didn't have to worry about anything. Emily believed in Calvin.

"Eat more! It's not good for women to be too thin." Calvin picked up a piece of chicken wings that Belle liked, and put it into her bowl.

"Thank you." Belle thanked softly.

Calvin smiled.

The meal was spent in a quiet, warm and almost romantic way.

After the dinner, Belle returned to the second floor. Calvin didn't follow her. He answered the phone and went out.

She climbed into bed early and went to sleep, feeling disheartened.

She and Calvin were destined to have no future.

She felt uncomfortable in her mind and stomach. She couldn't think about others anymore, but just fell asleep.

When she turned over in the middle of the night, she snuggled into a warm and strong chest. The familiar smell of that chest, and that feeling had long been embedded in her mind unknowingly. She habitually snuggled into the chest. After finding a comfortable position, she fell asleep again. When Belle opened her eyes again, although the thick curtains had already blocked the sunlight coming in from the window, she still knew that it was getting late.

She moved to sit up, but found an arm wrapped around her waist. Then she looked down in shock.

Chapter 259

What! Calvin!

Belle exclaimed.

She was sleeping in Calvin's arms last night!

After Belle took a closer look, this guy was sleeping so soundly that even her scream didn't wake him up.

Belle was stunned, watching him sleep like a baby.

Calvin fell asleep very comfortably, as usual, with no abnormal expression on his face at all.

Today was last day that Tristan forced him to give the wedding date. Although Belle had already discussed with Lexie and changed it to ten days, Calvin didn't know it.

Why did he still come to accompany her?

Was it out of habit?

Then his attitude...

Didn't he worry about Tristan's threat at all? Or maybe he had already given the wedding date when he went out last night?

Belle was apprehensive.

She didn't know when he slipped in last night, but she didn't want to pursue it.

Belle sat on the bed for a while.

"Wake up so early. Lie down and sleep for a while." Calvin felt that his arms were empty and cold, then he woke up quickly. Seeing Belle sitting in a daze, he stretched out his hand to pull her into the quilt. Then he said softly.

"Calvin, it's getting late. Get up." Belle pushed him, feeling unhappy.

"What's the hurry? It's snowing outside again. It's cold. Sleep with me for a while." Calvin said lazily, lying in the quilt.

Belle saw that he was still acting like before. Thinking of what she told him yesterday, now she really couldn't figure out whether he agreed or didn't take it seriously at all.

"Calvin, have you already done what I told you yesterday?" she asked tentatively, holding back the heartbreak.

Calvin lay lazily with his eyes closed, ignoring her words at all.

Belle couldn't get his answer. She was even less interested in lying in the quilt, so she was struggling to sit up again.

"Don't move." Calvin held her waist firmly and ordered softly.

"I won't sleep anymore." Belle was a little annoyed.

"You just don't want to sleep or do you just don't want to sleep with me at all?" Calvin heard the impatience in her words. Suddenly, he opened his black eyes and asked quietly.

Belle was stunned when she heard it, but she didn't explain anything, just kept her face straight.

"Are you so annoyed to me?" Calvin held her waist tightly, making her face him, staring at her.

What?

Belle was speechless.

"Can you do what I said to you yesterday? Or have you made a decision?" Belle really didn't want to beat about the bush. Since she already said it yesterday, she didn't need to hide anything, so she asked bluntly.

"What?" Calvin asked her with a puzzled look on his face.

God! Had he forgotten what she said yesterday? Or did it really not matter?

Belle was so speechless.

"I told you yesterday about marrying Lexie." Belle was very angry, so she could only ask again patiently.

His face was full of confusion, so Belle couldn't see that he was pretending on purpose. He simply forgot what happened yesterday, and didn't take what she said seriously at all.

"Are you insane? You actually ask such an unfortunate thing early in the morning. You must know that this is impossible." Calvin tapped her head with his hand. There was a gentle expression on his face.

Belle was dumbfounded. Not only did he not take her words seriously, but he even treated her with such a good attitude and patience. She had to admit that this was the first time he had treated her so well.

Seeing the firmness on Calvin's face and the disdain in his eyebrows, Belle understood that he would not listen to her at all.

For a while, Belle was a little happy, but more anxious.

"Calvin, I know you love me and treat me well, but I still want to ask you to marry Lexie." Belle dropped her head, buried her face under the quilt on his chest, and said in a muffled voice.

"It's enough that you know how good I am to you." Calvin smiled. He was amused by the aggrieved and loving appearance of the little woman in his arms. He reached out and touched her hair. Then he sighed, and asked softly, "Belle, you keep asking me like this. Do you have no confidence in me or do you want to test me? In fact, you can trust me. I have already said that I will never marry another woman except you in this life. Don't worry."

As he said that, he touched her skin under the underwear.

Belle instantly felt the scorching heat from his big hands.

He wouldn't believe she meant what she said.

In fact, not to mention him, even she herself would not believe it. After all, there was no woman in this world who would be so stupid to push the man she loved into the arms of another woman.

But now Belle was sincere, and only she knew this best.

No matter what, Calvin was able to make such a firm confession to her, which really made her feel moved.

It was enough to hear his such words. She had to protect Harvey Corp. She couldn't be so selfish. That was not her.

"Calvin, I'm serious." She spoke again, and her tone was very serious.

"Don't say those words. It's in the morning now." Calvin's hand lingered on her body. He was already turned on and didn't focus on what she said. Soon, he touched her sensitive area in a while. Her breathing became short. Turning over and pressing himself on top of her, he gritted his teeth and said, "Woman, do you want me to give you some confidence, or to teach you a lesson, so that you don't talk nonsense all day long?"

"No, Calvin." Belle begged anxiously.

Calvin smiled, bowed his head, and kissed her hard.

"Hey, you..." Belle gradually lost the strength. His kisses made her obsessed and lost herself again.

On such a morning, there were snow flying outside, but the inside of the room was warm like spring. The young man and woman who wake up in love were full of passion and affection. They were doing the most beautiful things in the world. No matter how strong Belle's will was, it began to collapse slowly. Until they reached the peak, Belle heard Calvin whispering in her ear, "Belle, we will remarry after the new year. I will give you the most luxurious wedding in the world and make you be the happiest woman in the world."

At this moment, Belle's will really began to collapse. She hugged him tightly, thinking about staying with him and fighting with him. She seemed to forget Paige's request and Lexie's threat.

Calvin hugged Belle, who was covered in sweat, and was very satisfied. The woman's face was red and tender. Under his caress, her pale face was finally getting rosy.

He had enough confidence to raise her to be chubby and splendid in the future, which he could fully afford.

When they two went downstairs to eat breakfast, they held hands with their fingers intertwined. They were very loving, and their faces were full of happiness. Even Paige, who was sitting at the dining table, really felt it.

The melancholy expression on Paige's face became more obvious.

After dinner, Calvin answered a call and left in a hurry.

Belle didn't dare to face Paige. Rosa happened to be coming from outside, pulling Belle and leaving. Then Belle hurriedly followed Rosa out.

"Rosa, I haven't seen you in the past few days. Are you with Martin recently?" Belle remembered a very serious question, and hurriedly asked as soon as they got on the electric car.

Rosa's face was red. She looked shy and charming, with a smile on her face. She nodded shyly.

Belle's heart sank.

Until now, it was certain that Rosa did not know what Martin had committed. Although Belle's father's case was not closed, it was a matter of time. When she asked Finley a few days ago, he implicitly told her why the case had not yet been closed and it was because the man named Axel who killed her father with the car at the time fled overseas. The case could only be closed when all the suspects were caught and the evidence was complete. Therefore, Martin would be affected sooner or later and would be punished by the law.

Looking at Rosa, Belle sighed deeply.

What was Martin's purpose in approaching Rosa? This was what worried Belle the most.

It could never be because of love.

Could simple Rosa understand it?

As Lottie said, once a woman was in love, her IQ was zero, while Rosa was still in her first love.

Belle had a deep understanding of Rosa's mood. When she encountered Calvin, she lost all principles.

"Rosa, what do you think of Martin?" Belle asked cautiously.

"He is very talented. He is not too talkative but he is very gentle. I've grown up with him. I think he's not bad. He's also very kind to me." Rosa thought about it and replied seriously.

"Is it because he hangs out with you these days and treats you well that you think he is nice, right?" Belle still asked worriedly.

Rosa tilted her head, narrowed her eyes and thought again.

"No, he's always been nice to me, but he's a little depressed and withdrawn. But he's quite honest. In fact, it can't blame him. His mother is a mistress and he was raised outside. If it wasn't that Calvin's auntie couldn't have children, no one knew when Grandma would take him back to Harvey Mansion. The children who grew up in such an environment would inevitably have a weird personality. I also think he is quite pitiful. He also feels bad about himself."

Rosa said with regret on her face, feeling moved.

Belle was slightly in a daze. It turned out that everyone had a different impression of others. She had always disliked Martin, thinking that he was unpredictable, weird, and acting in a dark way, but Rosa's impression of him was completely different.

"It seems that he will be a good and responsible man in the future. You will be very happy in the future." Belle sighed inwardly, and said jokingly.

Rosa blushed, turned her face away and said nothing.

Belle saw the bright smile on her face.

Chapter 260

Belle was restless all day. As usual, she stayed at Harvey Mansion in the morning to prepare a special New Year's dinner party, and went to the hospital in the afternoon.

Calvin was still very busy. He hadn't come back to Fragrance Garden for the past two days. Belle hadn't called him to ask. Sometimes she felt that the wall that she had been built was really strong, which was enough to hide all her missing to Calvin. Then she would not think about him easily.

This afternoon, she came to Hudson's ward as usual.

Hudson could open his eyes longer and longer. His arms were able to move. As long as he saw Belle, he would look at her and open his mouth, as if he wanted to say something. But he couldn't say a complete sentence even if he tried his best.

"Mr. Hudson, don't worry, you'll be able to speak soon." At this moment, Belle comforted him softly, massaging his hands and legs.

Now he was doing rehabilitation exercises every day, he could lift his hands and feet. Even his eyes were much clearer than before.

When Belle was massaging his arms, she was stunned.

He was obviously still getting a drip, but where did the needle go?

There was no needle on the back of Hudson's hand.

Belle bent down and searched carefully. Soon, she found that the needle was pulled out. It was hanging under the infusion stand, dripping toward the ground, and there was a little blood flowing from the back of Hudson's hand. Obviously, the needle was pulled out not long ago.

Belle hurriedly pressed the back of Hudson's hand with a cotton swab, reached out and rang the bell on the bedside table.

Soon the nurse came over.

"Mrs. Harvey, what's the matter?" The nurse Flora walked in and asked hurriedly.

"See, how the needle in Mr. Hudson's hand was pulled out?" Belle pointed at the needle hanging on the stand and asked.

"Well..." Flora took the needle and looked at it carefully, and then checked the wound on the back of Hudson's hand. Her face changed. She said confusedly, "How was this needle pulled out? It's impossible. I also saw it on the back of his hand when I left."

Belle's heart sank immediately.

"Anyone here just now?" Belle frowned and asked.

"Wait a minute, I'll call over the nurse on duty." Flora hurried away.

Belle suddenly fell on the soft chair in front of the bed. Suddenly, she had a bad feeling.

When she looked up, she saw Hudson trying to open his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

"Mr. Hudson, do you want to say something?" Belle put her ear to him and asked softly.

Hudson tried to raise his arm and opened his mouth, but couldn't speak.

Belle's eyes were dimmed.

After a while, Flora walked in with the nurse on duty.

"Norah, who came here this morning and who came just now?" Flora asked the round-faced little nurse.

"Let me think about it." Norah tilted her face, blinked her eyes, and said, "No one has ever been here. Only Ma'am came over in the morning for two hours. I stayed outside and came in from time to time to check. Then I didn't see anyone coming. Now, it's Mrs. Harvey who came here."

"Then have you ever left the nurse's station? Or have you seen any suspicious strangers appearing in the corridor?" Belle felt bad, narrowed her eyes, and asked coldly.

"No. There is only a turning. If anyone really came, they would have to pass by our nurse's station. There is no possibility that we don't know." Facing Belle's aggressive questioning, Norah was a little scared and kept shaking her head.

"Well, look, Mr. Hudson's needle was pulled out for no reason. This is not a trivial matter. You should keep an eye on it in the future. If anyone comes to visit, you must register with his ID card, and then ask for the consent of the madam and Mrs. Harvey, do you know?"

Flora exhorted with a serious face, "If someone comes to pull out the needle on purpose, it will be a big deal. But if something happens, you have to responsible for it while you're on duty. Fortunately, Mrs. Harvey found it out. Now, go out first."

After Flora warned Norah, she let her go out first.

"Mrs. Harvey, I don't think someone pulled it out on purpose. It's very likely that Mr. Hudson felt uncomfortable and pulled it off by himself. Now his arms can move. It's possible." Flora got Hudson injected again. Soon the liquid was re-infused into Hudson's veins.

"Flora, I want to ask, what medicine are you giving to inject Mr. Hudson now, and what effect does it have?" Belle looked at the medicine list and asked.

"Mrs. Harvey, it is the medicine for some patients after stroke to dredging blood vessels, nourishing and recovering." Flora replied without hesitation.

Belle nodded, "If the patient does not use these medicines every day, will there be any reaction?"

"The patient is currently recovering, and having improvement day by day, which means that these medicines are very suitable for the patient. If we stop using these medicines, the patient will not be able to recover, or will cause illness and complications. After all, the patient's brain has just been operated on." Flora explained very seriously.

"Okay, I get it." Belle nodded and said in a deep voice, "This is the end of the matter. Maybe it was the patient who pulled it off unconsciously. From today onwards, you must strengthen the times of checking the wards. After all, we can't stay here often. I don't want this kind of thing to happen again in the future."

"Okay, don't worry, I will order to strengthen supervision." Flora replied quickly.

"Well, go ahead with your business." Belle nodded and said with a faint smile.

"Okay, call me anytime if you have anything." After saying it, Flora hurried away.

Belle was sitting in Hudson's ward until she saw that all the medicinal liquid was infused into Hudson's blood vessels. Then she decided to leave.

But the doubts in her mind were getting bigger and bigger. During the more than two hours of infusion, Hudson did not pull off the needle by himself. His arm could move, but if he wanted to pull out the needle, it would be almost impossible. His fingers were not so flexible. Even picking up the cup was difficult for him. So it was impossible for him to be so precise to remove the needle.

Someone must have come to pull out the needle on purpose. The guy didn't want to see him to recover.

At this, Belle stood up in shock.

Who would it be? Who didn't want Hudson to get well?

It couldn't be Paige. It couldn't be Calvin, and of course it couldn't be her.

But so far only the three of them knew that Hudson went to M Country for surgery, and only the three of them knew that he was about to recover. Her mother and Grandma also knew it. But it was impossible for these people not to hope that Hudson wouldn't get well.

Who would it be!

Belle's head began to ache.

This matter was not a trivial matter. Did she have to tell Calvin?

Now there was no evidence, and there was no trace that it was someone who pulling the needle out. Until now, no bad consequences had occurred. If she told him like this, would he think that she was making a fuss?

Just wait and see. If someone really didn't want Hudson to stand up, they wouldn't give up until they succeed. There would definitely be bigger movements.

It was just that she needed to step up the supervision. This couldn't be sloppy.

Two days in a row, Belle came to the hospital as usual. Nothing happened at first, but on the third day, an accident happened. The needle was pulled out again.

This time, Belle was very nervous.

After she called Flora to inquire again, as usual, she did not find any doubts. The nurses on duty said that they had never seen anyone come in.

This time, Belle was at a loss for what to do. Sitting in front of Hudson's hospital bed, she felt headache.

At this time, Flora also knew the seriousness of the matter. She immediately reported to the superior. They did not dare to neglect. They sent more people to guard the place, and the nurses were guarding here all day, except for eating and going to the toilet.

Two days later, this kind of thing still happened. Belle almost went crazy.

She called Calvin. He happened to be on a business trip in the past few days. It seemed that he went to the capital for a company-related event. When Belle called him several times, he was busy with something, so he hung up after saying a few words hastily.

So Belle could only wait to call him until the night.

She didn't dare to be careless this time. She was going to stay here from tomorrow and watch Hudson finish the infusion before leaving.

As the night fell, Belle waited for Hudson to finish the infusion, and then told the nurses again and again before leaving the hospital.

When she returned to Harvey Mansion, all the night lights in the mansion were on. From a distance, the garden was brightly lit, looking very prosperous and rich.

When the electric car just arrived in Fragrance Garden, Belle heard a light laughter, which was a bit familiar. Belle stopped, followed the laughter and looked over, only to see two figures snuggling together in the garden. The man leaned his head and seemed to be kissing the woman. The woman pushed him and chuckled from time to time.

With just one glance, Belle recognized them.

That was Martin and Rosa.

Belle's heart skipped a beat.

After only hesitating for a while, she slowly approached them.

They two were immersing in their world. Even though Belle deliberately made some sound by walking, they still didn't notice her coming.