

Go After 261

Chapter 261

“Rosa, when will your father come to A City?” Martin’s voice was very soft.

“He will definitely come at the New Year’s dinner party.” Rosa replied shyly.

“Well”, Martin sighed, stopped talking, and lowered his head to kiss Rosa again.

Sure enough, Martin was asking about Rosa’s father again. What was this guy thinking?

“Ahem.” Belle coughed deliberately.

They two jumped away quickly, looking so flustered.

“Belle, have you come back from the hospital?” Seeing Belle standing in front of her, Rosa was blushed, feeling very embarrassed. She touched the messy hair with her hand, and asked.

Martin was even more embarrassed.

“Yeah,” Belle smiled and nodded. She jokingly said, “You two are so loving.”

“Belle, don’t make fun of me. Is Mr. Hudson feeling better?” Rosa lightly ran to Belle’s side, held her arm, and asked with concern.

Belle opened her mouth and was about to speak, but felt a gaze looking at her. When she looked up, she saw Martin looking at her with eager anticipation on his face. Then Belle shut up.

“Belle, uncle should be getting better, right? We all expect him to stand up.” Seeing that Belle stopped talking, Martin asked with concern.

Belle forced a faint smile. Her face was calm as usual. Then she shook her head, sighed, and said lightly, “His illness is incurable. He will be like that in this life.”

“It’s too pitiful. Mr. Hudson, who used to be so majestic, has become like this overnight. It’s really sad.” Rosa said, feeling regrettable, “Belle, you’re tired too. Let’s go back first.”

Belle pulled Rosa’s hand away and said softly, “Rosa, you go back first. I have something to talk with Martin today. Don’t worry. I’ll be fine in a while.”

“Okay, then I’ll go first. I’ll be waiting for you upstairs.” Belle smiled happily and walked away from them lightly.

Martin looked at Rosa’s distant back, and the look in his eyes was clear.

“Belle, do you have anything to talk with me? Well, did you just come back from the hospital?” Martin asked unnaturally after looking away.

“Martin, do you remember what I said to you last time?” After Rosa left, Belle put away the smile on her face and asked coldly.

“What?” Martin pretended not to understand.

“Do you have a little conscience? Rosa is really simple and can’t stand you to play with her feelings. Don’t hurt an innocent girl casually, okay?” Seeing Martin playing dumb, Belle condemned, “I don’t know what your purpose is for approaching her, but I will never allow you to hurt her.”

Belle’s stern words finally made Martin face the question seriously.

He swallowed, and said in a very serious tone, “Belle, I never thought of hurting her. I’m serious, After this prison incident, I also figured it out. I just want to find a good girl to marry, have our children, and then live a normal life. Rosa is a good girl. I really want to marry her.”

Martin looked at the lights in the distance. There was an irrepressible desire in his eyes, which was the instinct of human nature for beautiful things.

Belle frowned, looking at him inquisitively.

“Then, do you love her?” she asked with a frown.

“Love?” Martin suddenly laughed, “Belle, you are so naïve. How many couples in this world really get married because of love? The most dispensable thing in this world is love. I really want to marry Rosa.”

Martin smiled casually when he said this.

“Martin, shame on you. I didn’t expect that you really want to play with Rosa’s feelings, and the reason is so high-sounding.” Belle was so furious. She gritted her teeth and cursed.

“Enough.” The smile on Martin’s face disappeared. His voice suddenly became cold. He stared at Belle and the look in his eyes was even colder, “Belle, you are too naïve. I didn’t expect you would still be so naïve after going through so many things. Tell you, I won’t hurt Rosa. I really want to marry her. I will let her be my wife. I will stay with her for a lifetime. She will also have children for me. We will be like every married couple to live. Isn’t it good for her?”

Was this his reason? He didn’t love Rosa, but would marry her, just for some purpose?

“Okay, let me ask you, can you give her happiness?” The anger on Belle’s face was so obvious. A man who couldn’t give a woman happiness actually wanted to marry the woman? This was too playful.

“What is happiness? Do you understand now?” Martin asked back.

“This...” Belle was at a loss for a moment.

“A woman’s happiness is definitely not what you think. Do you think this is good for her? Do you know what a woman really needs?” Belle quickly reacted and asked angrily again.

Seeing her angrily questioning him, Martin suddenly laughed.

“Belle, look at yourself, who are you now? A divorced woman! Others still think that the reason why you still stay at your ex-husband’s home and fight against the mistress is because you are reluctant to leave the wealthy family. This is the happiness brought by the so-called love? Do you really think this is good to you? Is this the so-called love you pursue?”

Although Martin was a bit excessive, what he said was real. She, the woman who pursued love, was actually a failed woman.

Belle's face turned pale. She swayed, and couldn't say a word again. She pursed her red lips tightly. Martin's words touched her sore spot.

"Belle, I didn't expect you to be so stubborn after getting so many blows. I already warned you, but if you don't listen, then you will be kicked out of Harvey Mansion by Lexie." Martin said with a sneer and put his hands in his trouser pockets, with a look of ridicule and disdain, "Actually, I love you so much. I really can't bear to see you sad, but I have no ways. You just don't want to accept my love."

Martin shrugged, looking helpless.

Hearing what he said, Belle felt so sick and wanted to vomit. He actually had the face to say such words.

"Martin." Belle snorted, "Are you worthy of saying love? You have never really loved a person. You have never understood what love is. You even take advantage of your fiancée and deceive her feelings. You are too selfish. You only think about yourself. How can someone like you understand love? You're not qualified to talk about love. Don't say something like love in front of me again. I feel sick. If you really have a little bit of love in your heart, how could you be so greedy that you planned to kill my father? How could you associate with others to harm me?"

Belle glared at Martin. The anger in her eyes was going to kill Martin.

The fear flashed on Martin's face. Ethan's case had become his nightmare. As long as he thought about it, he would wake up in the middle of the night and shudder.

He looked bad. Then he dropped his head, turned around and wanted to leave.

"Martin, I ask you, in the criminal investigation reception room that day, the 'those people' you said would not let me go. I want to know who those people are referring to? Lexie? How did you know that? What else do you know?" Belle didn't intend to let him go. She stopped him and asked coldly.

"No, I don't know anything. Those are just my guesses." Martin stopped, paused, and said slowly.

"You know." Belle said with great certainty, "We were classmates in college. You and Lexie have been in close contact with each other over the years. I have seen the two of you together several times."

"We are not the cut from the same cloth." Hearing Belle mentioning Lexie, Martin felt more panicked. So he quickly denied it.

"What do you mean?" Belle asked deliberately, "Could it be that you really have something to hide from us?"

"No." Martin knew that he spilled the beans, and quickly changed his words, "We were just normal classmates. You should know that I have always hated her."

"Really? I hope so." Belle looked at his face and said coldly, "Martin, I warn you again, if you still want to use Rosa and play with her feelings, I will not let you go."

Martin was already flustered at this time. He didn't want to stop, then he turned around and hurried away.

Looking at his back, Belle narrowed her eyes.

The phone rang at this time. Belle picked it up and saw that it was Lexie's call.

Belle's heart sank.

"Hello." She answered the phone with a sullen face and spoke indifferently.

"Belle, it's me." Lexie smiled gloomily on the phone. Her voice was very clear.

"What's the matter?" Belle's face was cold.

"What's the matter?" Lexie smiled and said coldly, "Belle, could it be that you really forgot the deal between us?"

Belle clenched the phone and was shaking, unable to say a word for a long time.

"Could it be that you regretted it now? Or can't you just unable to leave Calvin?" Lexie asked sharply when she didn't get Belle's answer.

"No! It's not time yet!" Belle said guiltily.

"It's not time yet? It's already the eighth day today. He didn't answer my phone calls, or didn't even visit me. Didn't you say that he has changed his mind and is about to marry me?" Lexie asked with a sneer.

"You should be clear about his character. These things can't be rushed." Belle's voice was dull.

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"Can't be rushed?" Lexie laughed again, "Belle, today the doctor checked the child in my belly. It's very good. My belly can't wait. I've given you enough time. Now I don't have the patience. As long as the time is up and you haven't given a wedding date, I won't wait any longer."

"What on earth are you going to do?" Belle felt so anxious, and asked angrily. She suddenly remembered what happened in Hudson's ward, then she couldn't help being horrified.

"What do you think I can do? Belle, tell you, I must marry Calvin, and I must be Mrs. Harvey. You have to be hurry, otherwise anything can happen." Lexie hung up the phone after saying this.

In an instant, Belle felt chilled, leaning against the tree trunk as if her strength was drained. Her hands drooped down weakly.

What should she do?

Belle put her hand on her belly. It was so heartbroken that even her tears couldn't come out.

If she really pushed Calvin away, her child would lose the father. If she didn't push him away, Harvey Corp. would face difficulties, as well as Grandma and Hudson would have an accident. What could she do?

Belle didn't know how she walked in Fragrance Garden.

She lowered her head, looking depressed.

A faint cry came from the couch in the living room.

Although Belle was in a bad mood, she could hear it was Paige's voice.

Such proud Paige would also cry like this? Maybe she was for Harvey Corp!

Belle still remembered that the day Hudson fainted, Paige just stood there at loss. Apart from being furious at her, Paige didn't cry with such suppressed sadness.

This sad cry made Belle feel even more disturbed.

After only standing for a while, she turned around and ran outside.

She rushed to the parking lot and opened the car door.

The car drove towards Harvey Corp.

She hadn't seen Calvin for a few days. From his words, he should be returning from a business trip in the capital today.

At this point, Belle wanted to see Calvin.

No matter what, she wanted to see him first.

In the late night, the lights in Harvey Corp. were brilliant. There was a tense and uneasy atmosphere everywhere.

When Belle walked up to the eighty-eighth floor, the corridor was empty and no one could be seen.

When she got out of the elevator, she walked towards Calvin's office. There was no one in it, so she had to come back. When she came back, she looked up and saw her office. The words "Vice President's Office" on the door were still hanging there, as usual.

As if in a dream, Belle felt sad. She stood there for a while, and gently opened the office door.

Everything inside was as usual, which was clean and tidy, just like when she used to work here.

Here, she used to laugh, cry, and hate, but today, when she re-entered here, she had mixed feelings.

After only stay here for a while, she walked towards the conference room below.

The company was still brightly lit at this time. There must be something important. Otherwise, it was impossible to be like this. After all, it was the end of the year, and all the things that should be done were already done. Everyone was just waiting for the holiday.

"Nonsense! I don't believe that Tristan's power can shrouded the entire A City and he dares to distort the truth like this. A City belongs to all the people of A City, not Tristan alone. Why can he do whatever he wants? He wants to take back the land I bought years ago? This is too ridiculous. We have the contract. Is there no law? If something goes wrong, it will be their fault. What does it have to do with us?" Belle heard Calvin's angry shouts.

She stopped and stood quietly.

The door to the conference room was not closed too tightly, so the voices inside could be heard clearly.

“But Mr. Harvey, now they have sent the notice to the company. This is telling us that there is such a thing. Once the documents are passed, it can’t change. Although we didn’t spend a lot on the villa land, its value is now inestimable. Besides, it’s also a medium-to-long-term plan of our company, so it can’t be lost in vain.” Seth’s trembling voice came out.

“Yeah, Mr. Harvey, the several buildings of Harvey Corp. in A City are being inspected by government personnel. Many projects have been rejected, and even several game malls are suspected of doing money laundry and have been ordered to suspend. How is this possible? Someone must be deliberately targeting us. Mr. Harvey, we must attach great importance to this matter, and quickly find out the cause and solve it. Otherwise, the consequences will be disastrous.” Damian was also very anxious.

“Mr. Harvey, according to people familiar with the matter, these are the results of Tristan’s secret manipulation. These things are obviously slander.”

“Mr. Harvey, you must give something up when you should.”

All kinds of suggestions sounded.

Belle felt dizzy. Her hands and feet were cold. It was difficult for her to move. Her chest was stuffy. She wanted to breathe, but she couldn’t breathe well. She felt that she was a sinner. She couldn’t stay here any longer.

Leaning against the wall, holding on to the wall, she moved slowly, gasping for breath.

Calvin was still roaring.

“Shut up! I will never compromise and bow to Tristan. I don’t believe that Tristan can call wither black, regardless of people’s feelings. Even if Harvey Corp. will be ruined, I won’t bow my head to him.”

“But, Mr. Harvey, starting a company is not easy.”

“Mr. Harvey, you can’t be so selfish. There are more than 10,000 employees in Harvey Corp. If Harvey Corp. collapses, there will be a lot of people who will lose their jobs.”

“Yeah, Mr. Harvey, it’s not difficult to bow your head. I heard that Tristan is about to run for mayor. We can’t offend him. Besides, the development trend of luxury cars is getting better and better. Now, we can’t ruin the whole company because of Tristan’s dissatisfaction.”

Many middle-level leaders had worked in Harvey Corp. all their lives. Seeing that Calvin was still stubborn, they were worried that Harvey Corp. would collapse. Seeing Calvin didn’t listen to them, many of them actually started to cry.

Belle walked out step by step with difficulty, leaning against the wall with her hands. The various noisy persuasion in the conference room gradually faded away.

She knew Calvin.

Since he said that he would never marry Lexie, he would do it. He said that he would never let her down, even if he gave up Harvey Corp. He said to protect her well, and he would never let her suffer a little bit of grievance.

He was doing it, using his actions and resisting pressure to fulfill his promise to her.

She understood his thoughts.

She couldn't convince him.

Belle drove the car around the street for a long time, aimlessly. Then she drove back to Harvey Mansion after a long time.

At the main entrance of Harvey Mansion.

Rhys was standing in front of the car. He was handsome and smiling, looking at Belle who was walking towards him from the parking lot.

Belle looked so pale, with a tragic smile on her face. She seemed to decide to sacrifice, which gave Rhys a very bad feeling.

But Belle needed him and begged him.

So he was coming to help her.

He would never refuse any of her requests.

"Belle, what's the matter?" Seeing Belle walking towards her so weakly and her face was so pale, Rhys frowned. He went up to support her.

Once Belle got the strong support, she went weak.

Rhys' arm held her strongly.

"Rhys, thank you for coming here." Belle leaned against his arms, unable to stand up at all, gasping for breath. Her chest heaved violently. There was a weak blush on her face.

"Belle, have you eaten yet? You look bad." Rhys looked at her worriedly and stroked her pale face.

"I'm okay. I'm not hungry. Rhys, please accompany me here and wait for Calvin to come home. Don't ask me the reason. I'll tell you later. Don't worry. I won't let him hurt you." Belle said weakly.

Rhys frowned and suddenly smiled.

"Belle, I have never been afraid of Calvin. It's only because I'm worried about you so that I'll give in. Don't worry. I once said that as long as you asked me for help, I would definitely help you."

"Thank you, Rhys." Belle smiled at him.

Rhys wanted to help her get into the car.

But Belle firmly disagreed.

She just asked him to stand here with her, waiting for Calvin to come back. Rhys was a little puzzled.

Fortunately, after a while, there was a dazzling light coming towards this side. Belle saw the familiar Hummer. She gritted her teeth and suddenly wrapped her arms around Rhys' waist. She fell into his arms and hugged him tightly.

Rhys was surprised and froze.

Belle, who approached him so actively, was beyond his expectations.

Soon he heard her say in his arms, "Rhys, please hug me."

Rhys was only stunned for a moment. Then he instantly understood. He stretched out his arms and hugged her tightly. She was so petite and weak, which really made his heart tremble. He felt pity from the bottom of his heart.

This woman was too thin and too weak.

How could a woman be so thin?

When he met her in M Country, she was obviously not like this.

But since she returned to A City, she was tortured like this by Calvin.

Rhys was filled with anger. The kind of anger that had been hidden in his heart was hooked out. He hugged her even harder.

The Hummer stopped beside them soon after.

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"Belle." Calvin rushed down from the car, dumbstruck by the man and woman hugging each other tightly in front of him, almost unable to believe his eyes. Was this still his Belle?

She was blatantly embracing another man in such an intimate manner at the entrance of Harvey Mansion.

Was this the woman he was determined to defend, resisting the pressure and determined to marry?

Just the other day they were in love.

And he had warned her countless times not to be with other men, especially this damned Rhys.

Rhys' right hand fell on her hair as he looked intently at the woman in his arms and spoke warmly, "Belle, can I take you to dinner first?"

"Okay." The woman in his arms agreed.

Seeing that she was indeed very weak, Rhys was about to reach out and pick her up.

The two hugged tightly as if Calvin did not exist, they were so focused that they directly treated Calvin like air.

"Wait." Seeing that they were about to leave, Calvin finally snapped out of his daze and shouted angrily towards Rhys, "Let her go, this is my woman."

After saying that, he reached out to snatch Belle.

Rhys seemed to have seen him, and a contemptuous smile appeared on his face as he stretched out a hand to block his hand and said indifferently, "Calvin, please be gentle, Belle is too weak to withstand such violence."

Calvin's eyes turned red and he shouted at Belle, "Belle, why are you staying with this man again? Who gave you permission?" When he said this, Belle did not react, so he panicked in his heart and said in an eager soft voice, "Belle, come here, let's go home."

Belle slowly lifted her head from Rhys' arms, as if she had just seen Calvin, her face was not much surprised, she just smiled at him and said, "Calvin, you're back. I am going to eat out with Rhys, I have no plan to go back tonight, so you go back."

"What? You won't be going back at night?" Calvin touched his ears with his hands, almost suspecting that what he had seen and heard was not real, that he must be dreaming. He pinched his thighs, a stinging sensation came through his heart, his face turned pale. Was this woman crazy?

But his voice was still as gentle as possible, "Belle, stop it, come here, come home with me, have I left you alone these days? Come on, come back with me, I've bought you a present from the capital."

His tone was really considered gentle and even humble, with a slight smile spreading across his face.

Seeing her with another man, he could still hold back his anger and beg her in such a humble manner!

Mr. Harvey was in such a good temper to beg her, if this was before, she would have been ecstatic.

Belle's heart ached so much that she couldn't breathe, but she hardened her heart and said indifferently, "No need, Calvin, you can give it to Lexie, after all, you are husband and wife, I am not worthy of your gift."

"Belle, what are you talking about? I am going to marry you, I have promised you, can't you give me some time? Come on, come home with me." Calvin said stubbornly.

"No," Belle shook her head and said coldly, "Calvin, I told you that day I have made my decision, you are going to marry Lexie soon, and I have decided to be with Rhys. Go back and leave me alone, we are destined not to be together, besides, Rhys has always been good to me, so don't worry."

At this point, her hands softly climbed up to Rhys' neck, she smiled gently at him and asked in a soft voice, "Rhys, am I right?"

"Of course, don't worry, you have always been the woman I love dearly, and I will definitely give you the best glory and favour in the world." Rhys smiled dotingly and said with deep emotion.

Belle smiled sweetly and nestled her head in his arms.

Rhys' face was full of tenderness and his smile was so soothing. Belle definitely did not expect that at this moment Rhys' words were completely from the bottom of his heart, and he was not completely just acting.

"Rhys, let's go, I'm hungry." She said in a shy manner.

"Okay." Rhys smiled brightly, "I'll take you to eat sushi, you eat more, you're too skinny."

Rhys put his arm around her and was about to walk towards the car.

“Wait.” Calvin couldn’t stand it anymore and roared out, “Rhys, leave my woman alone, you are not allowed to take her away.”

His anger was overwhelming, like a rushing tsunami, his eyes were red and he was even losing his mind.

Rhys stood calmly with Belle in his arms, looking at the furious man with cold eyes as if he were victorious, in a superior posture.

“Belle, come here, come with me now, then I can pretend it never happened and will still treat you as I did before, but if you go with him, I won’t forgive you.” Calvin ordered with a threat.

Belle hugged Rhys tightly, her shaking hands holding onto his clothes, even scratching the muscles on his waist, but she was unaware of it.

The dazzling magnesium lights suddenly flashed and the three of them were taken aback to see a large number of entertainment reporters with cameras surrounding them, snapping pictures non-stop, and some reporters even coming up to interview them.

Calvin only felt dizzy and his fists were clenched tightly, wanting to hit someone.

But at that moment, after being slightly surprised, Belle said to Calvin with a calm face, “Calvin, go inside, the reporters are all here, Rhys and I are leaving, we can talk over the phone.” She smiled sweetly at Rhys and said, “Rhys, let’s go, I’m really hungry, I must eat a lot today.”

“Okay.” Rhys glanced at the already dumbfounded Calvin and opened the car door with Belle in his arms, sending her into the soft seat in the back row as he walked to the front and started the car.

After the car started, the entertain reporters saw that there was no chance of interviewing them and all gathered around Calvin.

“Get lost.” Calvin roared with red eyes, like a lion in rage.

The entertain reporters were trembling with fear, and all of them only took pictures of him desperately, but no one dared to go up to him, let alone interview him for anything.

At this moment, Calvin’s fierce and vicious appearance was as frightening as it could be.

The security guards at Harvey Mansion soon rushed out and were terrified when they saw the situation in front of them, and immediately used the intercom to call for more security guards. With their help, Calvin finally got rid of the reporter’s pestering and walked inside the Harvey Mansion with a sulk face.

Belle collapsed on the soft seat in the back row, she could no longer hold back her inner sorrow and let out a loud cry.

Rhys drove his car towards his villa in silence.

If he hadn’t fully understood her true intentions at the beginning, he now fully understood them.

She was using him to get rid of Calvin, to make him get up completely.

His eyes were deep, and his face was cold.

The car soon drove back home, Rhys opened the door and picked her up, heading inside.

“Rhys, I’ll walk by myself.” Belle struggled and said weakly, there were no more entertain reporters here, so there was no need to act for others to see.

However Rhys’ arms held her tightly and didn’t let her down.

He was silent as he walked towards the house.

He was really worried, if he let her down, she would immediately pass out.

In the gorgeous, dreamy princess-like bedroom, Belle had been lying in bed for hours, her eyes slightly closed.

There was a soft knock on the door.

Belle sat up and called out in a hoarse voice, “Please come in.”

Rhys walked in with a steaming cup of coffee, a gentle, charming smile on his face.

“Belle, come here, have a cup of hot coffee to refresh your brain, I’ve fried steak and made sandwiches, have a try.” He said gently, passing the coffee to her.

“Thank you, Rhys.” Belle reached out and took the coffee and took a sip. It had no sugar or milk added and tasted really bitter.

“It’s bitter, isn’t it?” Rhys asked her.

Belle held the coffee cup with both hands, her eyes downcast, speechless, the warm cup warmed her hands but not her heart.

After only a few sips, she stood up and put it down.

“Come on, let’s go and get something to eat first.” Rhys said gently.

Belle nodded and walked out with him.

He brought out sandwiches from the oven and a steaming fried steak from the kitchen, as well as warm milk.

The two sat down and both ate in silence.

“Belle, let’s rest in the living room.” After finishing the meal, Rhys suggested.

Belle nodded in agreement.

“Belle, can you tell me the real reason for doing this?” Rhys made a cup of tea and placed it in front of Belle, whose eyes were red and swollen, and asked softly.

Belle bowed her head and drank the tea.

“Rhys, thank you so much.” She said apologetically, feeling ashamed of having used him to get Calvin to give up on her completely, but she had no other way, the average person couldn’t really provoke Calvin’s anger.

"It's okay." Rhys smiled gently, "I've told you, as long as it's something you ask for, I'll help."

Belle smiled gratefully.

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"But I don't know why you did this." Rhys frowned, "Maybe I shouldn't ask so much, but I'm really worried about you. You can let me know, I can help you or give you some advice."

"I ..." Belle stammered, her eyes sunken for a moment before she said, "Calvin can only marry Lexie."

Rhys' eyes were fixed on her, seemed to see her through.

"Do you really love Calvin?" He asked sharply.

"It's not about love, he has to marry her." She reiterated again.

"You really think so?" Rhys frowned.

Belle didn't say anything.

"Are you sure this will work?" He asked faintly, "Can you really be sure that his love for you can withstand your rejection in this way?"

The distress in Belle's eyes leaked faintly before it was finally covered by a layer of lonely and determined light.

"It's fate." After saying these words she stood up and prepared to go back to her bedroom to sleep.

"Belle, we're all adults, don't do things you'll regret." Rhys stood up and uttered. He loved Belle, but he loved her rationally and never wanted to use brutal or forced methods to get a person's heart.

He would not truly accept Belle until she fell in love with him from the bottom of her heart.

But he was happy to help her.

"Thank you, but I know what to do. Will you please continue to play my lover for some time?" Belle stopped at her tracks and begged him with plead in her eyes.

Rhys flanged elegantly a strand of hair that had fallen in front of his forehead, his thin lips pursed and a smile surfaced shallowly.

"I'm happy to do so." He teased.

Belle blushed and pursed her lips with a soft smile, "Thank you, Rhys, good night." She headed towards her room.

This bedroom was in fact a princess-like room specially decorated for her by Rhys, meaning that she was pampered like a princess. Belle knew it, but she did not love him, so she could only bury her thanks in her heart.

The next day, she got up early in the morning.

When she walked into the living room, Rhys was waiting for her, and there was a steaming breakfast in the dining room.

Rhys' cooking skills were first-class. The food he made was not only delicious, but also good-looking. He really had an exquisite life.

Calvin is also a man of exquisite life, but his macho thinking is so pervasive that he never cares to do anything like cooking. He thinks that men should be in business, not to do these trivial things. But he cooked porridge for Belle on the day she was drunk, and Belle felt touched for he rarely did so.

He was a man who did not even eat fruits, but loved green tea, which should be best one.

Both are men, but the differences are so different.

The person they love may not be the most perfect, but must be the most attractive and suitable for her. This was clear to Belle.

"Belle, do we still have to go back to Harvey Mansion?" Rhys asked as he saw how she had packed up and was going out.

"Yes, I'm going back to Harvey Mansion." Belle nodded and said, "I'll be back here at night, it's going to be like this for a while, will you mind?"

She asked shyly, an apologetic smile on her face.

"Of course not." Rhys shook his head and said softly, "Do you need me to accompany you?"

Belle hesitated and asked seriously, "Rhys, are you available?"

"Yes." Rhys replied decisively. She was the reason he had come to A City, for sure he was available.

"Thank you then, but it won't take long." She smiled faintly, her heart astringent.

"Don't worry, I'm not an actor, but my acting skills are good, I'll make sure you're satisfied." Rhys teased, "I wish I could keep acting with you forever."

Belle gave a bitter smile.

Harvey Mansion was busy early in the morning, the exterior of the New Year's banquet was basically set up, and there were bands and performance teams already in place.

When Belle appeared in pairs with Rhys in the Harvey Mansion, almost everyone was dumbfounded.

Martin's staff was greatly surprised, whispering.

"Rhys, I'm really sorry for getting you into the scandal, it's damaging to your reputation." Getting off the electric car and arriving at a secluded corner of Fragrance Garden, Belle apologized again.

"You don't even care about that, I am okay with it!" Rhys laughed brightly.

"I'm already a scandal-ridden woman, it is not a big deal." Belle smiled bleakly, and was bashful and unconcerned about these comments, "Besides, I am indifferent to these outside comments."

“Belle, you know what? This is what I admire about you, walk your own path, not concerning about the eyes of others.” Rhys said heartily.

Belle looked back at him and smiled.

Rhys’ hand gently wrapped around her waist and he whispered in her ear, “Take my hand, he’s coming.”

Belle reached out to take his arm, resting her face on his arms.

Rhys led her calmly towards the front.

Calvin had just come out of the living room of the Fragrance Garden, and he looked up and saw Rhys walking hand in hand with Belle.

The fire of jealousy at the bottom of his heart flared up.

Last night, he had lost sleep.

When he returned to Fragrance Garden, he rushed straight up to the second floor.

He did not want to believe what he was seeing, but when he saw that Dante and Aydin were gone, he knew it was true.

This must have been a deliberate arrangement on her part, either her heart was no longer in him, or there was some other purpose or hidden agenda, but his heart was already completely given to her.

That day, she advised him to marry Lexie, he thought she was testing him or did not have confidence in him. In the past few days, in order to deal with the difficulties in front of him, he went to the capital to find a heavyweight of the Harvey family in the military world to see if he could suppress Tristan, but that old fox Tristan seemed to have known that he would make this move, and started to make the first move before he even returned from the capital.

But he was not afraid of any of this.

He was convinced that obliquity could not prevail over righteousness.

He also believed that he would be able to overcome this hurdle.

As long as Belle was with him, gave him courage, and they worked together to face the risks, even if they lost the Harvey Corp, they could still start all over again.

But what struck him was that Belle had changed.

Not only did she really hook up with Rhys overnight, she also showed her love in front of the entertainment media, which was chilling his heart.

Last night, when he closed his eyes, all he could think of was the image of Rhys hugging her, and his heart felt like a knife gouging.

The woman he loved had thrown herself into the arms of another man in front of him, even in front of the media. How should he fact that?

Yesterday he lost control.

It was the first time in his life that he had lost control and lost dignity, and it was all from the woman he loved, just as it had been three years ago, when all he could see was the images that had humiliated him.

He had a smooth life.

And all the scandal had been given to him by this woman.

Last night, it took him soaking in biting cold water to clear his head. Sleeping in the big bed where they had made love, he was unable to believe it was real, and even woke up in his sleep.

A few days before, she had been in his arms, but it changed in just a few days.

There must be a hidden agenda, perhaps a misunderstanding.

Three years ago, he had misunderstood her, which led to something that should never have happened.

Now he didn't want to misunderstand her.

He decided that tomorrow he would find her and ask for clarification.

She kept telling him to marry Lexie, it must be the problem.

She did not have confidence in her.

Countless times he explained to her.

She was a good girl, his grandmother thought so highly of her, there was no way she could be a sultry woman.

So when he woke up this morning, he made a new decision.

He dropped everything down, went to Rhys' to find her, planning to have a talk to clear up the misunderstanding.

Then they were to make up as before.

But the first moment he stepped out of the gates of Fragrance Garden, he saw a fact that once again he was unwilling to accept.

Belle was cuddling with Rhys, laughing happily.

What a cruel truth.

His emotions were once again out of control.

"Belle, how can you bring a man into the house?" He took a step forward and was about to grab her, but Rhys held out a hand to block him and said indifferently, "Calvin, watch your language, Belle has always been the woman I love, how can you say that?"

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"Belle, come here." Calvin's eyes fixed on Belle, he extended his hand towards her, asking with distress, "Do you know the consequences of doing this? Do you know how heartbreaking I am?"

His eyes were bloodshot, with dark circles under his eyes, his face was haggard.

He stretched out his hand towards her once again, with expectation in his eyes and a hint of a longing smile on his face.

Belle's heart suddenly softened, almost rushing to jump into that warm, firm, familiar embrace without a second thought, but only a moment later, the impulse was suppressed.

No, she couldn't go to him.

If she did, it would be a waste of effort.

"Calvin, I don't think there will be any bad consequences." She smiled at him and said lightly, "You marry your Lexie and I'll be with my Rhys, what is wrong with that? Besides, we've been divorced from each other long ago, both legally and sensibly, and I don't think there's anything shameful about it, what do you think?"

"Belle, when did you become such a brazen woman? Have you forgotten our love? Why do you have to be like this? Gave me a reason that will convince me." Calvin was so utterly enraged by Belle that he was almost roaring.

He still could not believe it was true.

"Calvin, Belle and I have been dating for some time. You have divorced, so I can date with her, please respect us." Rhys' hand landed on her waist, he carried a confident smile.

Calvin stared at his hand that landed on Belle's waist, the fire in his eyes about to burn up.

That delicate waist belonged to him, that woman belonged to him, he had declared so dominantly more than once, but now, she belonged to another man, which he could not accept in any way.

He was confident that he could definitely have her for the rest of his life, and he had never lost anything he wanted to have.

"Belle, please come back to me, I won't marry Lexie, in this life I only want you, will only marry you, even though I will lose everything." Calvin's face was full of sorrow, and he begged towards Belle with true feelings.

Belle's hand clenched tightly, her heart ached, but she still said indifferently, "Calvin, why are you so annoying? Lexie has your child, who else can you marry if you don't marry her? Don't pester me, I've already get over you. Do you want me to be your concubine? That's impossible. Rhys is devoted and good to me, I'll be happy with him, so please leave me alone."

But Calvin didn't give up, but almost collapsed and shouted, admitting his fault.

"No, Belle, I just want you, I admit that I have been cold to you in the past, but I will change in the future. Believe me, I will treat you well in the future and will make up for you with the best things in this world."

Belle suddenly laughed.

“Calvin, you are too naive, how can a love with faults continue? It is already irreversible, just go and marry your Lexie. From now on we go our own way, it’s good for everyone.”

She said in a cold voice.

Calvin’s heart broke and his face turned white as he looked at Belle in disbelief and asked, “Belle, are you really that heartless?”

Belle twisted her face indifferently to the side, silent, forcibly holding back her tears from falling.

“No, Belle, you’ve never been such a heartless woman, I know that. You wouldn’t do this to me, have you forgotten how we used to love each other? As I said, after the New Year, we will remarry, I will give you the most luxurious wedding in the world, you also promised. Have you ever thought about grandma? She has already given you the inheritance of Harvey Mansion, let you be in charge of the family, in this life you have long been mine, how can we go our separate ways?” Calvin said sadly, his forehead was covered with sweat, “You wouldn’t be so cruel, would you?”

Belle turned her back, tears filling her eyes, and she bit her lip to keep them from flowing out.

“Calvin, Grandma is good to me, I know that, and I thank her, so I have decided to forgive Martin, I won’t pursue his criminal responsibility. This is my reward to her, also, I will transfer the inheritance of Harvey Mansion to Lexie on the day you get married to her, there will be a lawyer to handle this matter. Our destiny has ended here. Goodbye.” After a long time, she forced the tears back into her eyes and turned her face away, saying clearly and decisively.

“No, Belle, it’s not possible.” Calvin screamed in frustration, “Why did you have to make such a decision? Is there something hidden? Is someone threatening you? Tell me and I will come and sort it all out.”

He shouted with a black face, losing his mind.

“Calvin.” Seeing Calvin so persistently pestering Belle, Paige was enraged and shouted angrily, “Calvin, it’s a disgrace to the Harvey family for you to beg a woman who doesn’t love you anymore in front of another man. She is already with another man, even if you get her back, will she be happy in the future?”

Calvin originally wanted to persuade Belle to change her mind, but in the present situation, that was impossible. Thus, he stood still, in great sorrow.

“Calvin, you have a wife, and she is pregnant with your child, why don’t you cherish her, but have to go to a sultry woman? Is that lesion three years ago not profound enough? Why do you have to be so stupid and infatuated? With our Harvey family’s reputation and status, there are plenty of such women. I’m telling you, from today onwards, you have to get her over completely and marry Lexie.” Paige’s face was full of seriousness as she sternly scolded.

Rhys’ eyebrows furrowed.

“Paige, what do you mean by a sultry woman? I really don’t like to hear that.” Rhys took a step forward taking Belle’s hand and said coldly, “I have traveled many places in my life, what kind of women have I not seen? Belle is the woman I love, she is noble, dignified and beautiful, but your Harvey family is

trampling on her dignity in this way. I now see it why she left your family. I am warning you, never insult my Belle again, or I will not be mercy. There are many families that are much powerful than your family, I won't let you bully Belle again."

Rhys said expressionlessly, wrapped his arm around Belle's waist, his face full of tenderness, said with doting, "Belle, it's really hard for you to stay in such a self-righteous family for so long, only you can stay, it's impossible for anyone else to do so. Since no one here welcomes you, let's leave now. "

At this moment, Rhys was heartache. Belle was such a perfect woman, but she had no say in the Harvey family. Her mother-in-law casually insulted her in face of outsiders, so there was not family for Belle to stay in that family.

And Calvin had not done his duty to shelter her.

He wanted to take her away from here forever.

"No, Rhys, I promised Grandma Sophia that I would leave after the New Year banquet, and I will come to work here in the mornings these days as usual." Belle shook her head stubbornly and tilted her face to him, saying very seriously.

"I didn't expect you to really be this dutiful." Rhys shook his head helplessly and smiled bitterly, "Alright, Belle, I'll stay with you and won't let anyone bully you."

"Thank you, Rhys." Belle gave a faint smile and took his hand, no longer to look at Paige and Calvin, walking towards the inside of Fragrance Garden, "Rhys, I'll go upstairs first to pick up something."

"Okay." Rhys agreed dotingly.

The two walked passed by.

Calvin was unsteady on his feet and almost fell down.

At this moment, he was not only angry, but also in distress. The woman he had tried with all his heart and soul to defend had walked into their home with another man in front of him, trampling his love on the ground.

A voice inside him was calling out, he could not lose her, he could not live his life without her.

"Belle, you have a very nice bedroom!" Rhys looked around Belle's bedroom.

The patterns she designed could be seen everywhere. Many of them were models of various types of cars, and many shells were painted in various colours by her, with various car models painted on them, hanging from some decorative openings. Rhys could not help but say, "Belle, I finally know why you don't like the princess room I decorated for you, you are really a peculiar woman, no wonder the cars are so well designed, so, in your world there are only cars."

Belle's heart was full of bitterness when he saw Rhys surveying the delicate papers and shells she had designed.

He could never have imagined that all these things were designed to pass the loneliness when she was alone during the year of her marriage to Calvin.

It was engraved in her heart, and impossible to forget in this life.

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“Are you going to take them all down?” Rhys couldn’t help but ask curiously when he saw Belle started to gather up the trinkets.

“Yes, these are the only things in this room that belong to me, I made them with my own hands, so I’m going to take them with me. From today onwards I will never sleep here again, and this place will not belong to me soon.” She took the shapes and shells carefully.

Her eyes were filled with tears, but she clenched her teeth to keep them from flowing. At this moment, Rhys decided that he would protect her, no matter what she had experienced before or if she had a lover before.

When Calvin rushed in, he saw Belle was putting away those things that he used to feel very happy and proud of. During the three years when Belle left, he would sometimes see those strange but very cute things through the doorway, and at that time, his heart would feel a kind of unspeakable complexity, as if these things belonged to him as well as Belle, and were inseparable from his life.

She cut them off one by one, as if she was cutting his heart that his heart throbbed.

“Put them down.” He rushed in and grabbed one of the shells she was about to cut off and snapped out.

Belle was focus on cutting the object in her hand, didn’t expect him to rush in and grab the shells, so she stopped immediately in shock.

It was so close, she almost cut his hand.

“What are you doing? Do you know this is dangerous?” Belle put down the scissors and shouted.

“All these things are mine, why do you have to cut them off?” As if Belle had robbed him of his heart and soul, Calvin roared out and grabbed the shell with a deadly grip, glaring at her with bloodshot eyes.

“This is my stuff, I painted it, and these shells are gift from my father, why can’t I take them away?” Belle got angry and glared at him viciously.

“You can’t take them away.” Calvin roared out viciously.

“Please don’t be so overbearing, I won’t take away anything in this room because those are not mine, but these things are really made by me, so of course I have to take them with me.” Belle explained patiently.

“Nothing in this room belongs to you, this is our wedding room, everything belongs to both of us, and also, I am not fond of having another man come in our wedding room, now please get rid of that man immediately.” Calvin, like a raging lion, declared overbearingly.

“You are unreasonable.” Belle was furious, “I’m telling you, these things are mine and I will take them away, you can’t stop me.”

Her eyes widened and she glared at him, the two of them going toe to toe.

Seeing that they were about to get into a fight, Rhys stepped forward and said mockingly to Calvin, "Mr. Harvey, a man should be modest to a woman, let alone a woman who was once married to you. To fight with her over this is really a disgrace to a man."

"Shut up, you are not qualified to speak." Calvin turned around and directed his anger at Rhys, "Who are you meddling between a couple and acting as a shameful third party? How dare you judge me?"

Calvin viciously barked at Rhys and pointed at the door, "This is my wedding room with Belle, please get out, no one can come in without my consent, please leave now, before I lay hands on you."

Rhys stood quietly. Compared to Calvin's constant anger, Rhys was much more elegant and graceful, he didn't need to get angry with him, he just said, "The president of the Harvey Corp is so petty, it is so funny. If you are petty in the future, no woman will be with you."

"Damn it." Calvin was provoked by these words, and his fist struck Rhys, but Rhys' head tilted and he reached out to catch his fist and clamped it hard, "Mr. Harvey, I know you have learnt Taekwondo and you are good, but so what? You can't defeat me. In the past I didn't mind you for the sake of Belle, but that doesn't mean I'll be infinitely tolerant, now, please learn to respect me, after all, we're dignified people."

Calvin's mind was already on the verge of collapse. Being lectured by Rhys, he was furious, while Rhys was elegant and collected.

At that moment he twisted his hand and struck Rhys in the chest with his other hand in an instant, and at the same time stretched out a foot to hook his foot.

Rhys was used to being elegant and gentle, so he did not expect Calvin to be such a beast, and immediately received a punch to the chest, and then his foot was hooked and he fell backwards.

Calvin took advantage of the situation and flew over to crush his chest with one leg, grabbed his throat with his hand and roared with hatred, "What the hell is your purpose?"

Rhys was unable to move because he had his throat in a chokehold, and Calvin was so strong that he could not breathe well. Under the emergency, he punched at Calvin's nose.

With a cry of pain, Calvin felt a warm liquid coming out of his nose, and when he felt it with his hand, it was all blood. In a fit of anger, he and Rhys wrestled together.

"Stop, stop..." Belle had already been stunned by this sudden situation, and when she came back to her senses, the two of them had already struggled together, so she was so anxious and scared that she stood to the side and shouted loudly.

At that moment, Paige, who had heard the news, came in and was stunned at the sight of the situation.

The two of them, especially Rhys, heard Paige's shout and realised that their emotions had gotten out of hand, so he put one hand on Calvin and shouted "Enough!"

At that moment, Calvin also came to his senses and stood up from the ground.

His face was covered in blood from his nostrils, so horrible that Paige almost fainted when she saw him, rushing up to hold his face and asking with a sobbing voice, "Calvin, where did you hurt yourself?" She then turned her head and shouted, "Quick, get the family doctor here."

Emily heard Paige's shout and went downstairs.

Calvin reached for the tissues on the table and wiped his face, then pulled out a piece of tissue and made it in a ball to plug his nose, saying sullenly, "I am okay, Mom."

"How dare you fight in our Harvey Mansion? I don't care who you are, I'm calling the police." When Paige saw that her son was injured, she was so angry that she shouted angrily and wanted to take out her mobile phone to call the police.

"Mum, don't make a fuss." Calvin stopped Paige with a gloomy face, glanced back at Belle who was standing dumbfounded, covered his nose and strode away.

Rhys also stood to the side in a mess.

The moment Calvin turned his head to look at Belle, she saw the blood on his face, which was so shocking that her heart twisted up in pain.

Paige sternly swept his eyes at Rhys and Belle, and was just about to lecture them on something, but probably thought of the warning Rhys had given her downstairs, she finally said nothing and turned to walk away.

In an instant, they were all gone.

Belle suddenly sat down on the bed like a deflated ball, unable to say another word.

"Calvin, things have come to this point today and you are still fighting over that woman, are you the president of the Harvey Corp? The men of the Harvey family are capable, collected, but you have fought over a woman several times. It is a disgrace for the family." Paige walked down and chided Calvin, who was sitting sullenly on the sofa, gritting his teeth.

Calvin rubbed his nose with his hand, his face was gloomy, his mind was full of chaos. The only one who could make him lose his mind time and again was that woman.

He was baffled, he had obviously wanted to go up and advise her, but he had gotten into a fight.

"Calvin, you are the young master of the Harvey family, the hunchback of the Harvey Corp, with ten thousand people under you. Have you thought that so many people are counting on you for food, so many families need to survive? We all hope that you can lead the Harvey Corp well, so that they can have a good future, but what is the situation now?" Paige sighed and gave a serious order.

"I don't care what kind of person you love, you must take the big picture, the interests of the family as the priority. These interests will always be greater than your own interests, as a descendant of the Harvey family, you must bear the burden, you can't just rely on emotions. You must sacrifice your personal feelings for the interests of everyone, in exchange for the rise of Harvey Corp."

Paige's tone was very serious, not allowing him to have any more resistance.

Calvin's eyes were only deadly fixed on the ground, and Paige didn't figure out how much of her words he had heard.

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"Calvin, I'm not forcing you, if you don't marry Lexie, Harvey Corp will definitely have a risk. Many people will lose their jobs, many small and medium-sized companies will come over to annex our property in A City, it won't be that easy for you to rise again. Do you remember Owen Bell, the popular figure in A City? Because he offended the official family, overnight he went bankrupt and took the debt, he will never rise again. I can't see Harvey Corp in such a situation." As if she had made up her mind, Paige reiterated once again.

"Mom, what about my happiness?" Calvin asked in a cold voice, his face expressionless.

"Your happiness?" Paige sighed and asked rhetorically, "Aren't you happy enough now? You have everything you want, on the global wealth list, the richest man in A City, these conditions are already something that many men are jealous. Now you are just asked to marry the future mayor's daughter, and she is carrying your child in her belly, isn't all this enough?"

In Paige's eyes, these were enough to make a man happy and proud for the rest of his life.

"But Mom, these are not what I want, I would rather lose all of this." Calvin did not take Paige's words to heart at all and murmured.

Paige slammed the coffee table and shouted angrily, "Calvin, do you really think you are really that capable? If it weren't for the solid foundation your father and I have laid over the past few years, if it weren't for the Harvey family's connections, and the powerful backers in both military and politics, do you really think you could have achieved so much? Don't be too conceited. How many men in the gentry marry women not for the benefit of their family, and how many of them really want to marry women who don't have a family background? You're the only one who are so obsessed with love, but does she appreciate your love? She got a man home in front of you and injured you, and she stood there indifferent, can you really stand it? Only when you are strong, everything will belong to you. We have been strong and invincible, I will never allow you to fool around again."

"Mom, don't need to press me with these things, I am not one of those wimpy men in the gentry who have to rely on women's nepotism to develop the family business. I have my own ideas and believe that with myself, I can rise to the top, I don't need you to help." Calvin stood up and said coldly.

"You ..." Paige failed to convince Calvin, and felt anxious, in a fit of anger, she was about to faint.

"Mom, what's wrong with you?" Calvin became anxious and hurriedly reached over to help her, asking in a panic.

"Calvin, you are trying to piss me off." Paige sat down on the sofa and cried out loud, "I have learned that Tristan had lay hands on the Harvey Mansion, and he warned that, he would collect the piece of land back and had to check all the projects in A City. The consequence would be unimaginable."

Calvin's face clouded over and a cold light erupted in his eyes, and after a long time, he casually spoke out to comfort Paige, saying.

“Mom, don’t worry, there is fairness and justice, our Harvey Corp is doing the right thing, we have nothing to be afraid of. Tristan can’t be powerful than the law.”

“Son, I’m afraid that by then it will be too late.” Paige said with a tearful voice.

For a moment, Calvin was disturbed by Paige’s tears, and after helping Paige into the bedroom to lie down, he walked out in a depressed mood.

“Calvin, whether you agree with me or not, I have set the wedding for you and Lexie on the eighth day of the year.” Paige’s voice boomed like thunder from behind him, and Calvin felt he was completely dazed, he didn’t even hear Paige’s words afterwards, nor was he able to think about anything else, his mind was full of images of Rhys holding Belle in his arms, numbly walking away step by step.

The Hummer drove crookedly in his hands.

If Belle had given him the courage, he would have resisted. For him, there was no greater difficulty than the betrayal of his beloved one.

Maybe resisting would really cost him everything, maybe it would be a bit hard, but he believed that with his skills, and Belle’s design for the luxury car, everything could be started again from scratch.

But the fact was so cruel!

Belle was with another man, leaving him completely down, with no more courage to fight, and he could not find any excuse to continue, except to accept the reality, he really did not know what to do.

He pulled into a nightclub and drank sullenly.

In the ward, Lexie held a newspaper in her hand, a triumphant smile on her face.

On top of the newspaper, the picture of Rhys holding Belle in his arms was clear and conspicuous, right in the best position of the headline, while Calvin was furious, like a raging lion.

“Mum, it looks like I’m going to make it with Calvin.” Lexie put down the newspaper and said joyfully.

“How can you tell?” Jennifer asked in disbelief.

Lexie smiled comfortably and handed the newspaper to Jennifer, who looked at it with confusion and smiled.

That woman was finally going to quit on her own, and had promised to give her daughter the inheritance of Harvey Mansion.

Sure enough, the next day Paige brought news.

“Jennifer, I’ve come to bring you news today.” Paige announced with a smile as soon as she entered the door.

“Paige, what good news?” Jennifer asked deliberately.

“We are going to be real in-laws and Lexie is going to be my daughter-in-law.” Paige smiled affectionately, and was full of pleasing smiles at Lexie.

She only had one son, and she are not offend this daughter-in-law.

Lexie's face flushed and her eyes were full of joy.

"Mom, go ahead, don't beat around the bush." Lexie said shyly.

"Okay, okay, I've decided that Calvin and Lexie's wedding is scheduled for the eighth day of the first month, this is a good date, suitable for marriage." Paige was cheerful.

"The eighth day of the first month, it's really a good day." Jennifer was happy, nodded in agreement, laughed out loud, "It seems that Lexie is really lucky to have such a good mother-in-law, in the future Lexie will definitely be good to her mother-in-law."

"Mom, don't worry, I will." After hearing the news, Lexie was full of smiles.

The gloom in Paige's heart was swept away at the sound of her words, and she was so happy that she smiled from ear to ear.

The ward was immediately filled with joy and was enveloped in a happy atmosphere.

Lexie out her mind at ease.

Her wedding was on the eighth day of the year!

It meant that in only ten days, she would be married to Calvin in a formal ceremony, and that she would officially become Mrs. Harvey.

What could be more exciting than that?

All those years of hard work were finally about to come true.

The next day, the media began to report that Calvin, the richest man in A City, would be marrying Lexie, the daughter of the current deputy mayor, on the 8th day of the first month.

Entertainment headlines even said, "Lexie will move into Harvey Mansion and be officially Mrs. Harvey."

There were even newspaper headlines saying, "Calvin has finally marries a beautiful woman, and it is said that Lexie is pregnant."

The wedding of Lexie and Calvin became the headline of almost all the entertain reporters, and became the topic of conversation in A City.

Everyone was thinking what a lively scene this marriage would be, and how many senior executives and rich families would be involved.

At the same time, the paparazzi's omnipotent skills also came into play, as Belle's embarrassing identity was dug up, and her love triangle with Calvin and Rhys was widely publicised, with her becoming the third party to interfere with Calvin and Lexie, while having an affair with Rhys.

In short, there were all sorts of rumours. Some newspapers scolded her for dating two men at the same time, while a few media outlets sympathised with her, revealing that her family had fallen on hard times and she was eventually swept away by her in-laws.

But many of them vilified her.

Although it was the middle of winter, Rhys' back garden was a rare shade of green. The evergreen vegetation brought in from all over the world had somewhat cleared up Belle's depressed mood.

She strolled through the garden with a faint smile on her face, but the occasional unconscious glint of sadness in her eyes always tugged at Rhys' heart.

He accompanied her on her walk in the garden.

She could no longer return to Ink Garden because of the media and the ubiquitous paparazzi. As long as she showed her face, the reporters would chase after her.

She chose to stay at Rhys' house.

Because Calvin had given Lexie a wedding date and met Tristan's requirements, she no longer had to worry about Grandma Sophia's safety in the Harvey Mansion, let alone the safety of the Harvey Corp.

Sure enough, once she retired, everything would be fine.

She was heartbroken but at peace.

It was at this point that she made a decision that she was ready to forgive Martin.

Of course, there was a more important reason for forgiving Martin, and that was Rosa.

Rosa loved Martin, and Martin was to marry her.

Martin was right.

There are few marriages in the gentry where there is true love. Only a fool like her would believe in love and her result is a good proof of that.

If Rosa married Martin, whom she loved, perhaps it would be perfect for a woman, and Martin might change after this painful experience.

Chapter 268

"Rhys, can you be sure that the place where my mother lives won't receive these media messages?" Belle remembered a problem, fortunately she had the foresight to request Rhys' private jet to take her mother out of A City in time to place her within a remote town in Los Angeles last night.

If she hadn't been shifted away in time, then all this overwhelming media news this morning would have reached her mother's ears.

"Don't worry, it's a globally famous Red Cross hospital, the director is on good terms with me and will take special care of your mother, the media news in A City is of little consequence." Rhys nodded his head and said with confidence.

"That's good, thank you, Rhys." Belle was relieved and said with gratitude, for Rhys she really had no way to express her gratitude other than to thank him.

"It is okay." Rhys smiled gently, "But, you can't just hide her for the rest of your life."

“Yes, as long as we get past this storm, when my mother is completely well and can accept all this, I will tell her. My mother has long experienced ups and downs, I believe she will be able to accept it.” Belle said in a pensive mood.

Rhys nodded thoughtfully.

“Belle, do you care about the nonsense of those entertainment reporters?” Rhys asked gently as he mused.

“No, I never cared.” Belle shook his head and smiled bitterly, “These entertain reporters are either making up the story, or being manipulated, or they are just trying to attract people’s attention. So I don’t think I should care about them, as long as I am happy.”

“So are you really happy now?” Rhys asked inquisitively as the two of them strolled leisurely.

Belle froze, a self-deprecating smile on her face, and she was silent.

“Belle, do you want me to send someone to shut up all these entertain reporters?” Rhys sensed her silence and asked gently with a sideways glance.

He was walking idly, full of confidence.

For something like dealing with the media, it was easy for him.

“No need, Rhys, let bygones be bygones.” Once again, Belle shook her head and refused.

“Belle, I know you are suffering in your heart, but you don’t need to pretend, you can let me know your grievances.” The two arrived at the beach, the back garden of the villa leaned against the sea, the view was very wide.

They leaned on the railing and looked out over the sea.

The sea breeze blew away the boredom in their hearts.

“There are many people in this world had grievances every day, there is nothing strange about it, just treat it right.” Belle said blandly.

“Do you really intend to forgive Martin?” Seeming to remember something, Rhys looked out over the sea and asked.

“Yes, I already wrote the forgiveness letter last night, and I will send it to Calvin on his wedding day along with the inheritance of Harvey Mansion.” She nodded her head without thinking.

“That’s your father’s murderer, how can you forgive him?!” Rhys’ probing gaze fell on her face.

With her forgiveness letter, Martin’s crime would be given a lighter sentence. Was she really going to let him off like that?

“I believe he didn’t mean to get my father killed, he just let Bill set him up.” Belle lowered her eyes and gently explained for him.

Rhys looked at her, silent, the light in his eyes was as calm as the sea without a single ripple in sight.

The phone rang.

Belle picked up the phone.

“Belle, where are you?” Lottie’s voice exploded from the phone like thunder.

Immediately, Belle was afraid that Lottie had read about her downfall in the newspaper.

“Lottie, I’m with Rhys.” In order to reduce her anger, Belle truthfully said the place.

“So, you want to leave Harvey Mansion and leave that scum, right?” Lottie’s anger reduced as expected after she heard Belle’s voice.

“Yes, that’s my choice.” She replied in a low voice.

“But what about your child? He just kicked you out irresponsibly?” Lottie was worried.

Would it be too silly to choose to leave him now at this time?

“Lottie, you can’t blame him for this, he doesn’t even know about it.” Belle walked to the side and lowered her voice, “Lottie, please, this is my personal matter, can you please not ask about it? I thank you for your concern.”

Now she was afraid that Lottie would tell Calvin about her pregnancy, if that was the case, everything she painstakingly arranged would all go down the drain.

“You’re crazy,” Lottie gritted her teeth in anger, “Well, I could care less about you, you can just pretend I’m dead, but that scum of yours is lying in my cafe right now. He’s drunk, and stuck in my place, and he can’t even be driven away. Last night, he smashed a lot my stuff, how should I ran by business?”

Lottie was so angry that the muscles on her face twitched. If it wasn’t for the sake of Belle, she would have called the police to take him away last night.

What kind of sins had she done to know Belle?

“What?” Belle’s face turned pale and tensed up, “How could he run to you?”

Belle felt unreal, because the Calvin she knew never got very drunk.

“Come on, did I invite him here? It’s not funny when he goes booze crazy and smashes up my shop, okay? My head is all over the place right now, and I’m telling you, get this scumbag out of my face or I’m going to split him.” Lottie said angrily. When she saw Calvin last night, she was sure that there were problems between him and Belle again, and sure enough, she saw all kinds of newspapers early this morning with the news that he and Lexie were going to get married.

She couldn’t stand it any longer.

He had nothing to lose, not only did he get to marry a beautiful woman, he even had a child, and he was so fulfilled that he came out to drink.

Her good friend Belle, however, was miserable, but she did not complaint at all.

Last night, if it wasn't for the sake of Belle, she didn't go on a killing spree against him, but today she couldn't stand it anymore after seeing these media news.

"Okay, Belle, you Virgin Mary, listen, you can do whatever you like, anyway, the future is your own path, I can't control you, but you have to get rid of that scum now, or I will make him suffer." Lottie was furious, for that face that Belle did not want to let Calvin know about her pregnancy.

"Don't, Lottie, I'll call Lennox right away and ask them to come and pick him up, he'll pay you for the loss." Belle was flustered, for Lottie was really capable of doing anything.

"Virgin Mary, you're really kind, you're still concerned about him even at this time. Okay, I'll wait for you." Lottie said with sarcasm and ridicule.

Belle could only said with a bitter smile, "Lottie, don't be angry, I am doing this for your own good. Think about it, if the media know about it, it might cause another scandal, which will not be good for your reputation."

Lottie was completely speechless.

She wanted to say that if there was really any scandal, it would increase the popularity of her cafe, and she didn't care as long as she could get back at that scum, but she just said resentfully, "Do it as soon as possible."

Lottie hung up the phone and looked at Calvin, who was still lying on the coffee table in his sleep. He was indeed handsome and was lucky to know Belle.

Belle called Lennox and told him the address, and Lennox hurriedly led his men towards the Elegance Café.

When Calvin opened his eyes, he was sleeping in his own bed, the white sheets were dazzling his eyes, and the bright light from the window was hitting his eyes mercilessly.

How had he gotten home?

He remembered that before he slept, he seemed to be searching all over the street for Belle, his heart aching and sad.

He did not want to see her stay with Rhys, can't let her stay with another man, that was the only realisation in his mind. She belonged to him, no one could take her away. How could his woman stay with another man? He would go mad.

And then, there was nothing more to know.

His right clenched, a hard burning sensation coming from his palm, and he lifted his hand, releasing his fist.

A seashell was lying in his palm, covered in blood.

"Belle." With pain inside his heart, he re-clenched his fist and stood up to run towards the second floor.

It was the same shell that he had grabbed in Belle's room yesterday. At that time, his hand was covered in nosebleed and it was stained on the shell, but he had held it tightly, even when he was drunk and fell asleep.

Now it occurred to him that he went to Lottie's café before he fell asleep. Belle must have sent him back.

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"Belle, Belle." Pushing open the door to the bedroom on the second floor, he found that it was empty, not only Belle's things were gone, even the original decoration was also gone, so anxiously he shouted, "Where is Belle? What's going on?"

Not long after, Emily came running in, and seeing Calvin's appearance, she understood what was going on. With tears in her eyes, she said in a trembling voice, "Young master, madam has asked someone to repack this place, saying that it is intended to be a wedding room for you and Miss Lexie."

Emily dropped her tears as she spoke, she was sad that Belle had gone.

"With Lexie?" Calvin froze and asked with a cold face, "Who said that?"

"It was told by Madam, it's already been published in the newspaper, and the list of guests for the wedding has been sent out." Emily's tears flowed out.

Calvin suddenly understood something, his mind slowly recalled everything, his face turned white and he fell onto the sofa on his butt.

"Young master, do you really not want Mrs. Harvey anymore?" Emily asked with a trembling voice.

Calvin's fingertips stroked his temples, his headache splitting.

"Young master, I have a request, if Mrs. Harvey really leaves, please transfer me to Ink Garden. Can you do me this favor for the sake of me staying at Harvey Mansion for so long and being old?" Emily said tremulously, her heart aching. If Lexie really became Mrs. Harvey, she would have a hard time in Fragrance Garden, so it would be best to hide in Ink Garden for the time being, and when Grandma Sophia passed away, she would retire.

Calvin lowered his head and squeezed his eyes shut, Emily's words made him even annoyed.

"Young master, why don't you go beg Grandma Sophia? Maybe she has a solution." Emily knew what was on Calvin's mind, and seeing him in such distress, she gently reminded him.

Calvin sat in a daze.

There were sounds coming from the corridor.

Paige was leading someone towards the upper floor.

"You guys redecorate and design this floor in the shortest possible time, the wedding room should be about luxury and comfort." Paige instructed the person next to him as he walked.

"Yes, madam." The person following beside Paige flattered in reply.

Mr. Harvey was going to marry the daughter of Tristan, who was on the rise in the official world, and this was the envy of many people's eyes. In their eyes, this was win-win co-operation, and Mr. Harvey would have a bright future, so many people came to kiss his ass.

Paige was delighted to see this.

The group soon pushed open Belle's bedroom.

Soon, Paige was startled.

Calvin was standing in the bedroom with a gloomy look on his face, his stern eyes gazing at Paige and the others who barged into the room.

"Mom, what are you doing?" He asked in a deep voice, his face expressionless.

"Calvin, you're here." Paige saw Calvin's terrible face when she entered, but she didn't react much, she just smiled and said lightly, "It's good that you're here, there's just something I need to discuss with you today."

"Mom, I'm asking you, what are you doing bringing these people here?" Calvin pointed at these people in front of him and once again questioned.

"Calvin, this is your and Lexie's wedding room, so of course I have to come and redecorate it." Paige avoided his eyes, but also said calmly and majestically.

"Mom, please tell them to get out first." Calvin did not even look at the people following Paige's side and shouted.

Those people were frightened by Calvin's look and looked at each other.

"You guys go out first." Paige was worried about Calvin's hot temper, and busily sent them out.

Calvin stepped forward and kicked the door of the room shut.

"Mom, why don't you ask my opinion before you do something? This is my wedding room with Belle, it was before, it is now, and it will be in the future, no one can change it. This second floor house is all hers, why do you bring people to break in? This is illegal trespassing, it is a crime in the law, don't you understand?" Calvin's eyes burst out in anger, he was very disgusted with Paige repeatedly taking matters into her own hands.

Paige knew what was on Calvin's mind, sighed and said, "Calvin, I understand your feelings, but this is what Lexie asked for. She wants this room as her wedding room, do you think I can disagree?"

"She's nothing, she's not even worthy of carrying Belle's shoes. Tell her that no one is allowed to come here and ruin it." Calvin sneered and said in an angry voice.

"Calvin, you are making things difficult for me." Paige was awkward that Calvin was determined to keep the place, but Lexie was the bride, couldn't she even meet this request?

"Since it's difficult, then don't do anything." Calvin said coldly.

“Calvin, Belle has already told Lexie that the inheritance of Harvey Mansion will be transferred to her, since so, this is Lexie’s place, she has the right to decide everything.” Paige persuaded.

“That’s enough.” Calvin’s anger rose from his heart, and his red eyes stared at Paige and he sneered, “Mom, your hearts are so cruel, not only do you want to drive her away, but you also want to claim her only property inheritance. Only you and Lexie could do such a heartless and unrighteous thing. She refused to come back to me, just because the people in our family are snobbish and heartless.”

Calvin was holding the shell in his hand, it was the only thing that Belle had left, he had taken it back with his blood, even though he had grabbed it shamelessly and had been beaten by Rhys, he did not regret it at all, it was the only thing he could have.

Paige’s face turned white, her heart was filled with grief and regret, and a chill ran through her body as she realised that she might lose her son’s heart from now on.

“Calvin, don’t blame me for being cruel, I’m doing this for your own good.” She sobbed, tears escaping her eyes.

“If it’s really for my own good, then please don’t do anything.” Calvin’s expression was cold, “I won’t appreciate your help, if Lexie insists on marrying me, let her be prepared to stay alone for the rest of her life.”

“Calvin, but the wedding date has already been published in the newspaper by Tristan, and it has been widely publicized, everyone knows about it, and the fact that Lexie is pregnant with your child has also been told to the whole world. What else can you do but marry her?” Paige wiped her tears and said with distress.

Things had come to this point, her son was stubborn, and she, as a mother, could do nothing about it.

After all, this was her son, so she could only swallow her tears.

He was in a bad mood, and she, as a mother, could only suffer his anger.

“Mom, if you feel there is nothing you can do, you can do nothing. This marriage date is given by you, you take care of it.” After Calvin finished these words coldly, he stepped away and walked towards the outside.

His words were like an awl stabbing at Paige’s heart.

“Calvin, what did you say?” She said angrily, “Right now, other than this, what else can I do? It’s not me forcing you to get married, but you have to. I don’t expect you to be filial to me, but at least you have to respect me and do your own thing right. It was not me told you to knock Lexie up, since she is pregnant, you have to take responsibility.”

Calvin’s footsteps just paused, his face was full of gloom, and he walked away.

In the corridor of Ink Garden, Rosa sat in the chair in a depressed mood.

It had been many days since she had seen Belle, and the New Year’s banquet was only three days away, and before the evening banquet they had prepared had even begun, they had received the news that Calvin would be marrying Lexie.

This news was too tragic for Rosa.

So much so that she had lost all confidence in Harvey Mansion.

That woman Lexie made her sick, and when she had nothing to do these days, she would sit here and sulk.

“Rosa, what’s wrong? Not feeling well?” When Martin walked in from outside, he saw Rosa sitting in the chair sighing in frustration, and couldn’t help but ask.

“Martin, the men of your Harvey family are not honorable and open-minded, I am now disappointed in the men of your Harvey family.” Rosa became even more depressed after seeing Martin, and said with a beak.

“Oh.” Martin felt his heart jumped. Could it be that she knew about the crime he had committed? At this, he was nervous and asked, “Rosa, have I offended you? Why are you so disappointed with me?”

Rosa froze and looked up to see Martin blankly, suddenly she burst out laughing, “Martin, I wasn’t talking about you.”

“Not about me?” Martin’s heart was relieved and he couldn’t help but be interested, asking with a hint of interest, “Then who are you talking about? My father?”

Rosa was genuinely amused by him and slapped him and said, “You know it’s not, but you’re making fun of me like that. I’m talking about Calvin.”

When Martin heard this, a light smile appeared on his face, “Do you also like Calvin? Want to marry him?”

“Martin, don’t be ridiculous.” Rosa was so anxious that she jumped down from the chair and stomped her feet.

“Okay, I’m not going to joke with you anymore.” When Martin saw Rosa’s face turning red with anxiety, he found it amusing and couldn’t bear to make fun of her anymore, but asked, “What’s going on?”

“Martin, I didn’t expect that Calvin is a heartless man. Belle was so good, in my opinion, no one is as smart as her. She has a delicate heart and is kind and beautiful, but such a beautiful woman can’t get love. What is Lexie and how can Calvin marry her? The men in your Harvey family are so blind, I’m now disappointed in your Harvey family.” Rosa was filled with grief and indignation.

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Only when Martin heard this did he understand what Rosa was upset about, he then sneered and said, “It’s not that Calvin is blind, but he simply doesn’t deserve Belle, but Belle will be relieved sooner or she will be unhappy to be with Calvin.”

“No, I think they were meant to be a very compatible couple, I just don’t know why such a heartbreaking outcome appears.” Rosa couldn’t come out of her sorrow and murmured, “Martin, if you’re as much of a bastard as Calvin in the future, I won’t forgive you.”

Martin's heart jumped as he listened and joked, "You're worrying about me even before you marry me. Don't worry, I won't fail you and will make you happy."

"Really?" Rosa lifted her bright eyes.

Martin's heart fluttered, such a bright and hopeful gaze really shot into his gloomy heart like a million rays of light. For the first time, Martin had a sense of manly responsibility welling up from the bottom of his heart, a desire to embrace her and give her the promise of a lifetime of love and affection, but the hidden uneasiness in his heart made him unable to say anything. He only smiled and stroked her hair, bowed his head and walked away.

Rosa looked at his figure as he walked further and further away, and there was an unspeakable feeling of despondency in her heart.

Calvin passed in front of her, as if he did not see her, and walked straight inside. Rosa knew that he was here to visit his grandma.

The anger in her heart suddenly burst out at the sight of Calvin, causing her to shout unhappily, "Calvin."

Calvin stopped at his tracks, his back to her, but he didn't say anything.

"Calvin, do you really want to abandon Belle and marry a vulgar woman like Lexie?"

Calvin's back stiffened and he was silent.

"So you are such a vulgar man, with no taste and no sense of responsibility. The men of your Harvey family are really not worth relying on, I am sorry for Belle, and at the same time I despise you." Rosa continued to say out her grievances.

Calvin still did not say a word.

"Lexie has a father who is the deputy mayor, so that? She has a bad character, and she is vain, can she shoulder the burden of the Harvey family? Belle has no a rich family, but she is smart and capable. The car she designed has captured the hearts of many people. Why can't you see the merits of such a smart and beautiful woman? Everyone can see that which one of them is better, can't you see that?" Rosa became more and more angry as she spoke, and she stomped her foot.

"You are a man of vanity, I don't care to associate with men like you anymore, and I seriously despise you."

At this, she stomped her foot, twisted around and ran away, her heart full of grief and anger.

If Calvin married that Lexie, she would have to face that disgusting and arrogant woman every day after she married in, and she could imagine how hard it would be.

She didn't want that!

Calvin walked into the house.

After waiting for a long time, Ruth came out of and said softly, "Young master, just go, your grandma won't see you."

Calvin stood bewildered and stubborn.

He wanted to tell his grandmother that he did not want to marry Lexie, but she seemed to have known he would come and just closed the door.

Calvin was so despondent that he walked out in depression.

The company now let him off the hook after he acquiesced to the wedding date given by Paige, and Tristan was no longer a threat to the Harvey Corp.

He drank one glass of wine after another into his belly, and his head gradually became dizzy.

He staggered out, hailed a taxi and drove towards the front.

The melodious sound of the piano cascading from Belle's fingers was intoxicating.

Rhys sat on the sofa listening to the beautiful music and sipping his coffee, relaxed and happy.

Belle was also immersed in the beauty of the music, playing the piano with a concentrated look.

Baby, is the music played by mummy nice? She said silently in her heart to the baby in her womb, believing that it could hear the beautiful music as well as she did.

From now on, she would play the piano for it every day.

The mobile phone rang abruptly over and over again, breaking the quiet and cozy atmosphere.

The ringtone came from the mobile phone on the piano stand, which was none other than Belle's mobile phone.

She picked up the phone.

"Belle, Belle, come home with me." Calvin called out from the phone.

Calvin? Where was he?

Belle was shocked!

From his voice, it seemed that he had been drinking a lot and was around here.

His voice was gruff, his tone was a bit drifting, and his words were a bit incoherent, so Belle could conclude that he had been drinking a lot.

This guy had been drinking again!

"Belle, come out, please, come home with me." Calvin's voice kept calling out over the phone, and Belle panicked and looked around, there was no one outside Rhys' villa, so she hung up the phone with relief.

Not long after, the phone rang again.

Belle looked at the phone with apprehension.

Where was he? How much wine had he drunk?

Thinking about Lottie's accusation yesterday, her heart couldn't help but tangle up.

She was really worried that he would cause trouble when he was drunk.

The phone rang stubbornly, relentlessly.

Belle was ruthless in not looking at the phone.

Rhys sat aside and looked at the phone, wrinkling his brow. He knew the call must be from Calvin.

He looked at Belle.

Belle stood up and looked at the phone, her face was white and her mind was in a trance.

After the phone rang for a while, it finally calmed down.

“Rhys, I’ll go back to my room to rest first, I’m so tired.” She said politely as she took the phone and just glanced at the number on it and pressed the off button. She was indeed tired and mentally exhausted.

“Okay ...” Rhys had just nodded, and he saw the butler running in from outside, calling out under his breath, “Mr. Atkinson, there’s someone beating on the door outside, saying he wants to see you.”

“Oh,” Rhys frowned slightly, “Who is it?”

“Mr. Atkinson, it’s a young man, yelling that he wants to see ...” The butler didn’t say anything more but took a look at Belle who was standing at the side.

Rhys understood and waved his hand at him.

The butler walked off.

“Well? Do you want to see him?” Rhys asked towards Belle.

It was surprising that he would find his way here!

“No.” Belle hesitated for only a moment and immediately shook her head, “Rhys, please ask someone to send him back.”

She finished blandly and turned back towards the room.

Rhys thought for a moment and stood up to stride outside.

“Belle, Belle, come out, come home with me.” Calvin’s cheeks were red as he tapped on the villa’s door and called out towards the inside.

Rhys approached and looked at him coldly without speaking.

“Rhys, what do you have in mind? Why did you hide my Belle? Why did you have to be a shameful third party?” When Calvin saw Rhys, he immediately shouted as if he met his enemy and asked angrily.

Rhys only smiled and said politely, “Calvin, Belle doesn’t love you anymore, don’t pester her again, she won’t come out to see you.”

“No, Belle loves me, she even agreed to remarry me, we were still together a few days ago, there is no way she would forget me so quickly. It is because you have ruined our relationship.” Calvin slapped the door, gritting his teeth, and then shouted towards the door, “Belle, Belle, come out.”

Belle stood in front of the bedroom window looking out the front door, her heart was so restless, as Calvin's shouts outside grew louder and more urgent, her heart began to panic and become irritated.

"Belle, I won't go back until you come out today, I must bring you home today." Calvin screamed through the gate.

"Stop shouting, she won't come out to see you, hurry back to marry your Lexie." When Rhys saw that he was struggling to scream at the top of his voice and after screaming for a long time, he didn't see Belle come out, he only had to calmly advise Calvin.

"Impossible, I must take her home today." Calvin was stubborn.

"If you have that patience, then take your time and wait, I won't bother you." Rhys gave an indifferent smile and said casually, "Why didn't you treat her well in the first beginning?"

After saying these words, he looked at the gloomy sky and twisted around to walk back.

Belle stood in front of the window for a long, long time, until she could not hear Calvin's voice, then she walked numbly towards the sofa. As soon as she sat down, she felt dizzy and wanted to vomit, so she just reclined on the sofa and closed her eyes.

Gradually, it seemed to drizzle outside, then the rain grew heavier and the cold wind howled.

She felt a chill.

The phone in the room rang, and when she picked it up, it was Rhys' gentle voice.

"Belle, come out for dinner."

Dinner? Belle was stunned, had she been standing in front of the window for hours?

"Okay, thanks." Despite having little appetite, she agreed politely.

Standing up, she felt a whirlwind and held onto the sofa to stand firm before slowly walking out.

"Belle, are you not feeling well?" Rhys looked at her worriedly, "You don't look good, I must take you to the doctor tomorrow."

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Belle lowered her eyes and shook her head, picking up the soup spoon in front of her.

"Mr. Atkinson, Mr. Atkinson." The butler came in a hurry again.