

## Go After 271

### Chapter 271

“What is it?” Rhys asked without raising his head.

“Mr. Atkinson, that young man is still standing by the gate, it’s been an afternoon, stubbornly refusing to leave, saying that he must take away ...,” the butler looked at Belle again and didn’t speak anymore.

Belle’s head went blank.

It was already dark and stormy, was he still standing there?

How long had he been standing there!

Her face went even paler.

“Okay, I know.” Rhys nodded towards the butler, who turned around and left again.

Belle began to fidget.

Rhys’ deep gaze looked at her.

“What, do you want to see him?” He spoke softly again.

“No...” Belle spoke unconsciously, and the hand holding the soup spoon began to tremble.

“Are you sure?” Rhys looked at her shaking hand and asked again.

“Uh-huh.” Belle nodded mechanically.

“Okay then, wait, I’ll go and tell him to go home.” Rhys nodded his head.

“Rhys, please, don’t stimulate him, have someone send him home.” Belle pleaded.

“Okay, I know what to do.” Rhys smiled at her.

Belle couldn’t eat anything anymore and looked out at Rhys’ back as he walked out.

At some point the phone rang.

“Hello.” It was a long time before Belle picked up the phone with a trembling heart.

“Miss, this is Aydin, after keeping watch for the past few days, I finally found out today that there is a small window behind Hudson’s ward, there is a white water pipe next to the window, so someone came in through there, and the syringe was pulled out again today.” Aydin said softly over the phone.

“Oh my.” Belle’s heart instantly jumped wildly, there was still someone who wanted to harm Hudson.

She had already agreed to retreat to Harvey Mansion and agreed to stay away from Calvin, why would someone else want to harm Hudson?

What the hell was going on here?

“Miss, should I call the police?”

“No, don’t alert anyone yet, continue to keep an eye on him until you catch that person. I will double your reward for these few days. Tell the nurse as soon as you find out the syringe has been removed, have her continue the infusion.” Belle thought of a countermeasure instantly and instructed softly.

“Okay.” Aydin put down the phone.

That was close! Belle rubbed her hand over her chest, fortunately she had sent the two bodyguards to secretly guard the hospital, otherwise there was no telling what would happen.

It was obvious that someone wanted Hudson to be unable to stand up and recover.

A deliberate plot to kill!

Criminals must not be tolerated.

She had already left, it couldn’t have been Lexie who had done the deed!

So, who else was trying to harm Hudson?

Her head ached, in a mess.

Suddenly, she remembered Calvin standing at the gate.

All he knows was to drink and fool around, and now his father was in danger, and he didn’t even know?

Thinking of this, she ran towards the outside.

The bitter north wind howled and the cold rain pelted her face.

It was cold!

She had just walked out and had to retreat to get an umbrella.

It was so cold, and he had been standing here all afternoon.

This man was so stubborn!

Belle had never thought he would be so stubborn!

“I’m telling you, if I don’t take Belle away today, I am not leaving.” The man was standing straight, his long-numbered legs standing obstinately outside the stainless steel gate. His straight suit, his thick black hair all drenched, the rain was dripping down his forehead, but his magnificent body stood in the storm, obstinate and firm, his eyes carried brave and fearless loneliness and steadfastness.

Rhys walked step by step with a large black umbrella, his eyes cold as he stood watching him from the inside of the door.

The torchlight illuminated the door as if it were daylight.

There was a door between them, but they stood in two worlds.

His eyes grew deep and dark, introspective, staring straight at the man standing outside the gate.

Had Calvin been drinking?

Yes, but his eyes told him clearly that he was not completely drunk.

The stubbornness in his eyes was sullen, determined and sharp.

Calvin was not drunk and disorderly, but knew exactly what he was doing.

Rhys' heart trembled, and for the first time he had a shock.

Calvin was the business tycoon of A City, rich and powerful, rigid and calm, with excellent tactics.

But such a man was a completely different person when faced with love.

From the moment Calvin saw him appear by Belle's side again, he displayed an almost childish rage, jealousy, and even fought with him, completely disregarding his image, he completely lost his manly self-respect in front of the media.

Today, if not for the countless pinhole cameras installed in front of his villa and the elaborate arrangements made long ago to eliminate all media approaches, by now it would have been surrounded by the news media.

He has always lived a strict life, and his private life is also very low-key, even this villa is facing the sea, in the shape of a nest, hidden in the villa group. The location is very hidden, never been photographed by the media.

The reason why he has been able to maintain his mysterious identity all these years is related to his words and behaviour.

But for the sake of Belle, his mysterious identity had been revealed, and even this villa had almost been exposed.

He thought to himself that this was the first time he had repeatedly appeared in public for the sake of a woman in spite of his identity.

But, until this moment he was shocked by the man in front of him!

It was clear that Calvin was far more irrational than he was.

His love seemed even more childish and crazy.

Was this true love?

Was a man with such a true nature his strength or a soft point?

It was very scary that a successful man, a man who is a leader in the business world, was so out of control when it came to his feelings.

This was the worst thing that can happen to a successful man! It was enough to ruin everything for this man.

Obviously, he didn't realise this, or perhaps he was willingly to face it.

If that was the case, then it could only mean that his love for Belle was true.

It didn't matter if he lost everything.

It seemed that in just a moment, he understood why he could not win Belle's heart.

It was because his love was far from Calvin's forgetfulness and deep.

Calvin loved Belle far more intensely than he did, and all of his nonchalance and madness were shown because he loved Belle, cared for her, and did not want to lose her.

And he was far worse.

Perhaps this was true love, and he had never had it.

That was why he was ever so calm.

If he could meet a woman who drove him crazy, he thought maybe he would be as crazy as he was for once.

A feeling of jealousy crept up in his heart. Even if he lost his career success for this, it would be worth it to have this kind of love.

Having been through the business world, he was used to seeing the faces of men who would do anything for fame and fortune, even gambling with their marriages, just to get success in their careers.

Money, fame and status had long eroded the reality of love to an ugly state, and Calvin had indeed refreshed his eyes.

In this instant, he had a strong reversal of Calvin's image, seeing in him his own persistence, and likewise, he had not succumbed to Alyssa's marriage for profit, although the road ahead was perhaps all but unpredictable.

A heavy sigh was inevitable within his heart.

"Rhys, open the door and hand over Belle." After a long and intense confrontation between the two men's eyes, Calvin spoke forcefully.

"Can you be sure that Belle will go with you?" Rhys smiled faintly and asked, and he looked stoically at the man standing soaked in the rain, speculating on the look in his eyes.

"She will." Calvin replied almost without hesitation, his pitch-black eyes growing clear as he looked ahead, a charming smile floating up on his face.

Rhys was startled and followed his gaze to the stone path of the garden.

A delicate figure holding a dark and heavy umbrella was walking step by step towards this side, her figure was so thin and weak that she seemed unable to shield herself from the storm, yet she was still walking firmly towards this side in the cold wind.

Almost at the same time, Calvin's eyes brightened.

Rhys' heart sank low.

"Belle, you've finally come." Calvin's voice had a hint of exuberance, and there was an eager smile on top of his rain-soaked face.

Belle gradually approached and stood still.

Two men were standing in the storm, right beside her, one on one side with her, the other outside a door away, but her gaze fell on the face of the rain-soaked man outside. His body soaked through, his magnificent body looking so lonely and depressed in the wind and rain.

He was the man she loved so much, the man she had longed for countless times in her dreams, the man she could easily have today, but she stood still, indifferent.

Instead, her hands were shaking slightly, and blackness came over her eyes.

What was this man doing standing stubbornly in the rain with his body all wet? Didn't he know that his father was facing hardship right now? Shouldn't he be there to defend his family's interests?

"Belle, come with me." Calvin's eyes were warm with the light of hope as he reached out his hand through the gap and handed it to Belle.

Belle just looked at him coldly.

"Calvin, don't be presumptuous, I am not going to go with you. Who do you think you are? There is no longer any relationship between us long ago, why should I go with you? Is there any reason for me to do so? Don't forget that you are about to marry Lexie, you are in no position to come over and force me. Get out of here and go and take care of your father." Belle said coldly, not meaning to go with him.

"No, Belle, I will never marry anyone but you in this life, come with me, I will take you out of here, let's go live somewhere else. Believe me, the person I love is you." Calvin held out his hand insistently.

Belle looked at him, the bitterness in her eyes flickered, and within a moment she sneered.

## **Chapter 272**

"Calvin, are you a three-year-old child? Please don't be so naive and childish, okay? You are talking about these unrealistic words, don't you feel bored?" Belle scoffed at his speech, her face full of mockery.

Was this guy still the same tactful and dark man? Why did he look like an unintelligent child in her eyes now?

He was still here talking about love and being crazy about it, did he really not know the predicament that Harvey Corp is facing?

"Open the door, open the door." Calvin knew that it was hard for him to convince her, he was used to conquering her by force, but the love of his life was out of his reach, so he became anxious and he pushed the door and shouted.

Rhys stood unmoving, his sunken eyes looking at Belle.

"Go away, it's impossible between us." Tears soon filled Belle's eyes, looking at him standing in this cold wind and bitter rain in his thin clothes, she felt her ache, twisted her face away, biting her lips tightly, and shouted.

A gust of north wind nearly swept the umbrella out of her hands, and her thin body shook with the wind.

“No, I won’t go.” Calvin wanted to go up and embrace her, but the heavy door blocked him, he was so anxious that he shouted, “Belle, I know you love me, there is no way you will forget me. We were together a few days ago, you are only doing this now to make me get over you, so that I can go and marry Lexie and then keep Harvey Corp save, right? I’m telling you, I won’t give in, I’d rather lose everything than you.”

“Don’t be presumptuous, okay?” Calvin’s stubbornness made Belle’s heart instantly tangled together, her heart was surrounded by complicated taste, which contained an unspeakable excitement. He really understood her, and it was considered that she had not misjudged him, but she had already made up her mind to keep all the glory that belonged to him, so that he could still live in the same rich life as before.

It was so cold!

She shivered and her body felt light and fluffy.

As the wind howled, she felt freezing cold. Her hands and feet were already numb, and she had been standing all afternoon, her legs were even weaker now.

Her face was so pale.

Rhys saw her abnormality and was about to come closer to support her.

“Don’t touch her, she’s mine.” Calvin of course saw her weakness and roared angrily towards Rhys, raising his eyes to look at the high gate with a sharp wire standing skyward, but that did not stop him from his determination to take Belle away, and with little hesitation he climbed towards it.

“Don’t, it’s dangerous.” Belle saw him recklessly climbing the gate, as if he was going to climb over the door and enter, but how dangerous it should be with those sharp wires above. Seeing his bloody hands in a trance before her eyes, she felt her heart hung in her throat, and her whole body trembled even more violently.

When another even fiercer north wind came again, Belle’s eyes went black and the umbrella in her hand was blown far away by the gale, and she no longer had the strength to resist anything as she slowly fell backwards, fainting.

“Belle, Belle.” The two men shouted at her almost simultaneously.

“Quick, open the door.” Calvin roared in anger as he climbed even harder towards the top.

“Belle.” Rhys approached towards her with his umbrella, picking up the fainted Belle from the ground and shouting anxiously, but he still calmly pressed the doorbell button with the remote control in his hand.

The door finally opened.

Calvin jumped down and rushed towards the inside.

“Belle.” He pushed Rhys away and snatched Belle into his arms, seeing her face pale, her eyes tightly closed, not responding to him even if he shook her, his heart was scared and grieved.

“Get to the hospital.” Rhys was sober, and soon shouted out.

This cry completely woke Calvin up, and he finally came to his senses.

He hugged her tightly in his arms, stood up and ran towards the outside.

Rhys quickly ran to the garage and started the car, the Rolls Royce soon caught up with Calvin, yelling at him in a low voice, “Quick, get in.”

The streets were dark at this time, and the wind and rain were so fierce that no pedestrians could be seen, let alone taxis, besides Rhys’s villa was in the more secluded outskirts of the city.

For the sake of Belle’s illness, Calvin carried her and got into Rhys’ car, which drove off in a hurry towards the front.

In the VIP ward of the People’s Hospital.

“How is it? Dr. Hawkins, how is the patient’s condition? Why did she faint?” Dr. Hawkins, the most experienced veteran doctor of internal medicine, lifted her weathered face and looked at the face of the anxious Calvin, holding up the frame of her glasses and asking in a lofty manner, “May I ask, who are you to the patient?”

“I am his husband.” Calvin replied without hesitation.

“And you?” The old doctor interrogated.

“I’m her friend.” When Rhys walked up after parking his car, Calvin had already opened the best temporary ward and invited the most experienced doctor over. At that moment, he just stood to the side, and despite his concern, he was not willing to fight with Calvin in front of the doctor, so he just replied indifferently.

Dr. Hawkins turned to Calvin. She had worked in this hospital all her life and had never asked about other gossip, and had never seen the boss behind this hospital. Besides, Calvin had never worked in this hospital, so Dr. Hawkins did not know him.

“When was your wife’s last period?” Dr. Hawkins asked.

“I don’t know.” Calvin was baffled by Dr. Hawkins’s question and just shook his head. Could her fainting be related to a gynaecological condition?

“Hey, young people really don’t know anything, have a blood test first.” Dr. Hawkins shook her head and said simply.

“Okay, there won’t be any major illnesses, right?!” Calvin was alarmed by Dr. Hawkins, wondering what was going on, and even more worried that Belle’s fainting might be related to some other major illness.

Dr. Hawkins looked up at him again and did not reply.

Calvin was creped out by her inscrutable expression, so he could only nod and do as he was told.

An hour later, the blood test results came out.

Dr. Hawkins just looked at the blood test results and nodded her head.

“Young man, your wife is almost three months pregnant, she has severe malnutrition problems plus emotional fainting, she needs to be hospitalised to keep the fetus. She is very weak now and needs nutrition, or it will have bad impact on the baby.” Dr. Hawkins said solemnly, looking at Calvin who was full of doubts.

As she spoke, she shook her head and sighed. His wife was pregnant and this young man was unaware of it. She even drenched in a cold day, sure she would faint.

What? Three months pregnant?

Calvin was stunned by this news, not only Calvin but also Rhys who was standing at the side was in shock.

Dr. Hawkins lowered her head and scanned the two young men calmly.

“Young man, you don’t even know your wife is pregnant, and let her go out in the rain before she fainted, this is very frightening. It is recommended that she be hospitalized for observation, her body is too weak, nutrition cannot keep up to be detrimental to the later stages of pregnancy. Pregnancy is very hard for a woman, her body has to have enough energy for the fetus to absorb to develop and grow, therefore, the pregnant woman must be healthy. Do you want her to be hospitalised?” Dr. Hawkins asked rationally after a long speech.

The two men had incredible expressions on their faces. If the man called ‘friend’ didn’t know, it was understandable, after all, he was just a friend, but the man called ‘husband’ didn’t know about it, but was full of disbelief, which made Dr. Hawkins feel that there was something fishy.

“Yes, sure.” It took Calvin a long time to come back from his surprise.

He knew understood the abnormality of this woman these days, not only the abnormality of eating, but also the abnormality of her behaviour, and the abnormality of that face that was always so pale.

No wonder she always had to eat sour carrots and always said that she had no appetite.

It turned out that she was pregnant.

In fact, he had always asked Emily to stew her tonic every day, after all, her face was pale, but they were useless, and he didn’t even know that she was actually pouring them all out secretly.

Only a moment later, a great wave of elation rose from his heart.

Her woman was pregnant with his child.

What a joy it was, happiness had come so quickly!

He soon became so incoherent with joy that he even stammered, “Dr. Hawkins, may I ask, is she and the baby all right?”



“For the time being, we can only conclude that she is pregnant, as for the rest, we have to do further tests, but now the patient is weak, first we have to give her a nutritional injection, when she wakes up, then we can do the tests slowly, but it is estimated that there should be nothing wrong. As long as the nutrition keeps up, there should not be any major problems, after all, it is still a very common phenomenon for women to be pregnant.” Dr. Hawkins replied politely.

Malnutrition? How could his woman be malnourished?

Calvin was so irritated by these words that he was about to go crazy.

But the joy was overwhelming.

Not only should she be given nutritional injections, but of course she should eat the best, and the nutrients should also be of the highest grade.

The best place to go for pregnancy is the Maternal and Child Health Hospital.

At this, he immediately dialed a number.

After thanking Dr. Hawkins, Belle was urgently transferred to the highest level ward in the Maternal and Child Health Hospital.

Rhys stood in silence.

When Calvin carried Belle and transferred her to the Maternal and Child Health Hospital, he did not follow her there.

### **Chapter 273**

In the senior VIP ward of the Maternal and Child Health Hospital.

Calvin sat in front of the ward holding Belle’s hand tightly, gazing at her steadily, stayed by her hospital bed. Until the wet clothes all over his body had dried, he was still motionless.

The doctor examined her and gave her transfusion, and he was all but unresponsive.

Her hands were cold and her face was so pale. After several large bottles of nutritional fluids had been infused, she was still not waking up.

His eyes were fixed on her pale face.

All the doubts and questions before finally came to light now.

No wonder she vomited so much and liked to eat all those sour things, no wonder she had no energy all day and only wanted to sleep, no wonder she wouldn’t let him touch her, so she was pregnant!

It seemed that she knew she was pregnant!

But why wouldn’t she tell him?

He had said a long time ago that he wanted her to give him a child.

It was only he that he had been too sloppy and hadn’t thought of this, he should have thought of it a long time ago.

What was the point of not telling him about such a wonderful event? When she woke up, he would have to question her.

This was no small matter. His woman had become malnourished while pregnant and almost lost her baby.

He sat frozen for hours, holding her hand tightly, not even moving, afraid that if he moved, he would disturb her and the baby in her belly.

It was only after the old doctor had repeatedly assured her that the adult and the child in her belly were fine, and that the adult's body was not serious except for malnutrition and weakness, that he put his mind at ease and watched over her.

The more he watched over her, the more his heart ached!

This heartache replaced all the joy.

Could he really not give his woman and child happiness?

When Belle woke up, what struck her eyes was the snow-white sheet, which stung her eyes.

The pungent smell of medicine told her she was sleeping in a luxurious hospital room.

Thoughts paused for a few seconds before she sat up in shock.

She was lying in a hospital, so was her pregnancy known to him?

"Belle, you're awake." Feeling her hand being wrapped in a large palm and a surprised voice ringing out at her side, she twisted her head.

In front of her eyes was the very face she least expected to see at this very moment.

But his face was haggard, only the shining and joyful light in the dark eyes was so dazzling that Belle's heart trembled.

She dared not imagine what would happen if this bright light went out.

"Why am I here?" She tried hard to draw her hand back, but his grip tightened.

"Belle, you fainted." Calvin half-bent over and stood up, pressing her down gently to lie down, saying softly, "Take a rest, you're still on an infusion."

Only then did Belle see that she still had a syringe in one of her hands, her body was already weak, and the moment she sat up, she felt a wave of dizziness. After lying down, she started panting and her forehead was full of sweat.

When did she become so weak!

There was a hint of discouragement deep in her heart.

"Look, you're sweating." Calvin took a tissue and carefully wiped the sweat from her forehead, and chided compassionately, "From today onwards, you must eat well, drink tonic, rest well, nurture your body, and don't think about anything else."

Calvin covered her with the blanket as he spoke and kissed her fondly on the forehead.

Belle stared at him dumbly, confused and dazed.

So, he already knew about her pregnancy. Seeing that his eyes were so bright with unspeakable joy, her heart sank, she silently turned her head away.

“Belle, what would you like to eat? I’ll ask the kitchen to make it for you.” Calvin’s hand fell on her pale face and caressed it gently as he asked.

Belle turned away and did not say anything.

“Belle, be happy, okay?” Calvin was in an extremely good mood, very patient. He had heard people say that pregnant women would be in a bad mood, so he was guilty thinking about these days, his arguments, conflicts and quarrels with her. At the moment he vowed to make her happy every day from now on.

Never had he felt so happy at this moment, and a sense of responsibility filled him like never before.

Was it the joy of being a first-time father? He didn’t know, it just felt like that happiness was so real and natural.

Belle’s eyes were closed, her head was dizzy and she didn’t want to answer him at all.

“If you don’t say anything, then it’s my call, whatever I want the kitchen to deliver, you have to eat.” Calvin bent down and attached himself to her ear and said softly.

He was so concerned about her, it must be for the sake of the child in her belly. Belle saw the words ‘Maternal and Child Health Centre’ in big letters from the quilt she was covered with.

She had been sent to the Maternal and Child Health Centre, didn’t that explain everything?

What about Lexie? What about the baby in her belly? As a woman, she knew what it was like to feel this way.

How could she faint at this time?

Their wedding date was already close, and at this time, he had even found out about the pregnancy, could he still go and marry Lexie without worrying?

Belle’s head began to ache vaguely and she twisted her head away from him, unable to say a word with her eyes closed.

“Get some sleep, I’ll come right away.” Calvin saw that she twisted her head and did not want to pay attention to him, but the anxiety on her face was so real and obvious, so he stood up and said softly.

After saying that, he walked out and came straight to the nurse service station.

“Get your director over, I have something to say.” Calvin solemnly ordered to the nurse who was on duty inside.

The nurse raised her head to look at Calvin and was stunned. Isn’t this the richest man in A City, Calvin Harvey, whom she had usually seen on TV? But at that time he was dressed in a suit and was a good-

looking man, but now he was in disorder. But he still looked domineering, even he spoke in a faint voice, it was overwhelming, so that nurse nodded her head in agreement and picked up the phone.

Dr. Griffiths hurried over after receiving the nurse's call and welcomed Calvin into the parlour with a smile on his face.

"Greetings, Mr. Harvey, I've heard a lot about you." Dr. Griffiths responded with a smile.

"I don't want anyone to know about the patient's pregnancy in Ward 508, including the people in the hospital. If the media finds it out, or words get out by the people of the hospital, I will hold you accountable. Also, I want a special doctor and nurse to be in charge of the patients in Ward 508, the less people know about it the better, and if this is done well, I will donate a batch of advanced equipment to the hospital." Calvin said clearly and majestically.

Dr. Griffiths nodded as he listened, and his eyes lit up when he heard about the donation, vouching that he would do as he was told. After all, it's not good to have too many scandals about successful people, especially when it's something like getting a woman pregnant, so it's better to hide it, not to mention the fact that it was already in the newspaper that he was getting married with Lexie. And it was a good thing that the hospital can have advanced equipment donated by the Harvey family.

Calvin received Dr. Griffiths' assurance and walked out.

When he returned to the ward, Belle was still lying on the bed, and when he looked closer, it seemed that she had already fallen asleep.

Emily soon brought in a lot of supplements and meals. Calvin nodded in satisfaction, then took out a list and handed it to her, saying warmly, "Emily, from now on, follow this list every day, three meals a day, plus the evening snack, nothing is missing. And you can send over what Belle wants. Just send it all to the hospital, and collect the money from the finance office at Ink Garden, I'll let them know."

"Okay." Emily looked at Belle who was lying on the hospital bed and asked worriedly, "Young Master, is Mrs. Harvey okay?"

Calvin glanced at her, knowing that she had always been good to Belle, but remembering something, he just pursed the corners of his mouth and said, "She is too weak, from now on you should insist on making these supplements for her every day according to this list, and also check if she has finished them. Keep me informed of it. I will take care of her for these days. It's very late, you can go back."

"Okay." When Emily saw that Belle was hospitalised, she was worried about her health condition, now when she heard what Calvin said, she put her mind at peace and left with the list.

Calvin changed his clothes and came out after taking a shower, and then he heard Belle shouting, "My baby, my baby."

He ran up to her in a panic.

Belle's eyes were tightly closed and her face was covered in sweat, she was obviously having a bad dream.

His heart ached and he hastily picked her up in his arms, took the tissue and wiped her sweat, while holding her hand firmly, soothing her, and called out clearly, "Belle, wake up."

The soft call finally woke Belle from her nightmare.

It was so horrible. In her dream, it was so bloody that she opened her eyes, only to see Calvin's clear and soft eyes, worry written on his face.

#### **Chapter 274**

"Belle, did you have a bad dream?" He wrapped his arms around her even tighter and caressed her face, his heart was deeply apologetic, "I'm sorry, Belle, it's because I didn't protect you well and made you suffer too much before, I promise I won't even let you or the child suffer again in the future."

He said guiltily, his voice soft and low, with a deep magnetism, but Belle's heart was shaken.

Sure enough he knew about it.

"Belle, wake up and eat something." Calvin sat up with her in his arms. Feeling that she was covered in sweat, he couldn't help but frown, ordered the nurse to bring another set of hospital gown, carried her to the bathroom, and forced her to take a bath before carrying her out.

"Make sure you eat a lot, or I won't let you go." Calvin was so anxious that he wanted to make her gain weight. He took the dining table over and brought out a dozen of dishes, which made Belle huff and puff.

Was she a pig? How could she eat so much?

"I'm not hungry." Belle said sickly, looking at these dishes, she really did not have any appetite.

"You have to eat even if you're not hungry." Calvin ordered forcefully, "You have lost a lot of weight, you have to eat."

After saying that, he picked up the soup spoon and scooped up a spoonful of soup to her mouth. Belle reluctantly opened her mouth, but after drinking only a few spoonfuls, her stomach turned and she felt uncomfortable and did not want to open her mouth anymore.

She really didn't have much appetite, she was able to eat some days ago, but these days, perhaps because she was in a bad mood, even the slightest appetite had disappeared.

"Belle, be good, eat some." Calvin was anxious and heartbroken, and persuaded, "You are too weak now, you must eat something, you can't just rely on these hangings."

How could his woman be malnourished!

"Here, drink this soup." Seeing Belle's depressed look and downcast eyes, he picked up the soup again, lightly scooped a spoonful and passed it to Belle's mouth, saying in a soft voice, "Try this, it might be good for your appetite."

At the smell of the chicken soup, Belle's stomach turned sour again and she shook her head.

"Emily said your appetite had improved a few days ago, why can't you drink anything now?" Calvin became even more anxious, fidgeting.

After a while, he reached out and rang the call bell and the nurse hurried in. He immediately ordered the doctor to come over and the nurse dared not be slow and rushed to bring the doctor in.

“Doctor, why does she keep having trouble eating?” He asked very anxiously.

“Mr. Harvey, pregnant woman’s appetite is bad in the early stages, this also depends on individual differences, some people don’t react much or eat more, but some may have no appetite, there is actually not much of a problem.” The doctor patiently explained.

Calvin’s heart settled when he heard this, but he still shook his head and said, “No, she’s too skinny and malnourished now, what can we do about this?”

The doctor smiled and said comfortingly, “This should only be temporary, it will improve at a later stage, there is no need to be too anxious. As long as all the indicators of the fetus are normal, it will not be a big problem. If you are really worried, she can get some nutritional injections.”

Calvin frowned, displeasure on his face.

“From today’s examination, the baby is health, during this time, you should avoid intercourse. Be optimistic and cheerful and have regular examination, there will be no problems. Don’t worry, Mr. Harvey, it is normal. If the pregnant woman is not in a good mood, we suggest that you spend more time with her later on, take her out for a walk, or listen to some general knowledge about the health care heart during pregnancy.” The doctor finished his speech and left.

Calvin finally relaxed, but as long as he looked at Belle’s pale face and the depression on her face, he would feel inexplicably nervous and uncomfortable.

Her mood had always been bad.

For so many days, had there ever been a single day of comfort?

This was still clear to him.

“Belle, did you hear what the doctor said? You have to be in a happy mood, tell me what’s on your mind, okay?” Calvin said, “When you are better, I will take you abroad, we will go there and give birth to the baby there. I will only marry you in this life, believe me, now that you have my child, I will be more responsible for you.”

Belle just lay in silence, whatever Calvin said, she neither objected nor responded, much less was she able to think about anything. Gradually she fell asleep.

When she woke up in the middle of the night, she was lying in a warm embrace. Hhe was holding her close, his hand caressing her belly.

Her left hand tingled and she moved her body, and Calvin woke up with a start.

“What’s wrong? Not feeling well?” Feeling the movement of the woman in his arms, the sleep-struck man asked in a panic, his palm caressing her belly, but his heart was full of excitement.

He was going to be a father, it was his child in her belly, it was a new life. It seemed that all of a sudden he was motivated, all the unhappiness of the past few days disappeared, his heart was only full of

emotions. The woman he loved was finally going to give birth to a child for him, even in his sleep he could still wake up with a smile.

When Belle heard his excited heartbeat, she could feel his emotions, but her heart was sour and unusually uncomfortable.

How much of such a beautiful and peaceful night could be theirs, would it work out between them?

Lexie was still pregnant. Thinking that she was also staying in this hospital, Belle felt shivered.

No, I have to leave here tomorrow, I must not let Lexie know that I am pregnant.

“Belle, what’s on your mind?” Her abnormal silence made Calvin’s heart restless again, hugging her tightly and asking her again in a soft voice, “Don’t worry, believe me, this hurdle can definitely be passed. I’ll give up Harvey Corp, tomorrow I’ll book a flight. We’ll go live in America, okay?”

He comforted her, whispering softly.

As Belle listened to his soft words, the sourness in her heart grew bigger and bigger, and her tears couldn’t help but flow out.

“Belle, why are you crying? Don’t you believe me?” Calvin heard her suppressed sobs and was alarmed. He gently stroked away her tears with his hand and kissed her, wanting to show her his love and determination with his actions.

Calvin was so anxious that he held her tightly, kissing her and soothing her, wanting to embed her into his body and make her a part of his life, never to be separated again.

This night, he wrapped his arms around her and kept comforting her with endless tenderness and affection.

“Miss Johnson, congratulations, you’re about to become Mrs. Harvey.” Hanna walked in holding a bouquet of flowers, smiling.

Lexie was pleased.

“Well? Is there anything you want to tell me?” She asked lazily as she lay on the hospital bed, flipping through the magazine in her hand.

Because she was afraid of radiation, she couldn’t watch her mobile phone too much, so she could only flip through the magazine. It was really boring, if she didn’t want to give birth to this child to blackmail Calvin, she wouldn’t have gotten pregnant so early.

“Miss Johnson, that bitch has already left Harvey Mansion, but ...” Hanna did not continue halfway through her sentence.

“But what?” Lexie instantly became nerve-wracked.

“But the wedding room is not the one that bitch once lived before, but another room was chosen. It was said that Mr. Harvey did not agree, and Madam had no choice to compromise, fearing that Calvin would be anger and refuse to get married.” Hanna said cautiously.

Lexie's face flashed with anger, but after only a moment, she stretched her frown. As long as she got the inheritance of Harvey Mansion, everything would be hers? There was no need to rush in this moment.

"Miss Johnson, there is a lot of joy in Harvey Mansion now, and Madam is making great preparations for your wedding in Fragrance Garden, it seems that Madam is still very attentive. Your wedding will be done in a beautiful and decent manner by then." Hanna was pleased that Belle got kicked out of the Harvey Mansion, and at this moment, she was kissing Lexie's ass.

Lexie put on a smile, watching her blood-red nails.

A slight fear suddenly surged through Hanna's heart.

"And news about Heart of the Ocean?" She suddenly tilted her face up, her voice cold and hard.

"Miss Johnson, Demi said she had never heard of this jewel." Hanna replied in a panic.

"Impossible." Lexie interrupted her words and said with a gloomy face, "Heart of the Ocean is the treasure of Harvey Mansion, someone had seen it with their own eyes. According to the department of cultural relics, this jewel had been owned by the Harvey family's senior since the 1930s, and according to the Harvey family's rules, the jewellery was to be handed over to the Harvey family's daughter-in-law. So many women want to marry into a wealthy family, it is because there are things inside that others can't get. I am bound to get the Heart of the Ocean, otherwise even if I marry into the Harvey family, it is not a big deal."

Hanna was stunned to hear that. If such a valuable and rare jewel could be possessed, she would become real rich.

"But, Miss Johnson, Demi had searched over Sophia's bedroom, she did not find it, and she has never heard about it, I guess only Sophia knows about it. But don't worry, if there is such a jewel, Sophia would hand it to you." Hanna said comfortingly.

## **Chapter 275**

"No, Grandma Sophia will not give it to me." Lexie's face was filled with hatred, "That old woman is very smart, such a treasure will not be willingly given to me. According to the Harvey family's rules, on the day the daughter-in-law enters the house for the wedding ceremony, she has to worship the ancestral tablets and hold a ceremony, not only to inscribe my name into the family tree, but also to hand over that jewel to me personally by the elders at that time, signifying that I am the head of the family, but yesterday I asked Madam, and she said that grandmother was not well and had left everything to her to take care of, and that there was no such handing over the jewellery."

When Hanna heard this, she didn't know what was going on, and just stood in a daze.

"Miss Johnson, since you are Mrs. Harvey, there are not many children and grandchildren in this Harvey family, if there is really this jewellery, in the future when you have children, it will naturally be given to you, there is no need to rush in the moment." After a long time, Hanna spoke up and comforted Lexie.

"What do you know!" Lexie gave her a disdainful look, "Since I married into the Harvey family, of course I have to be honorable and decent, none of the things that should belong to me can be missing. Nowadays there are many men in A City with concubines, it is impossible to rely on a man's love, only



when I get these things can I keep my position. Besides there is Martin in the family, this treasure is for the head of the family, if I can't have this treasure, I can't be the head of the family."

Hanna nodded frequently.

"Calvin only has that bitch in his heart, if I get married with him, I will not have a good time. During my time in the hospital, he had never come and visited me. As long as that woman is around, I can't keep my position saved, I don't want that jewel to be obtained by that woman." Lexie continued with a sullen face.

At this remark, Hanna seemed to recall something and asked in a low, mysterious voice.

"Miss Johnson, are there any other mysterious patients in this hospital?"

"Why?" Lexie narrowed her eyes and looked at her in confusion.

"Miss Johnson, when I came to the hospital early this morning and passed by the reception desk, I heard the nurses talking about a very distinguished female patient who came in last night, and the meal last night alone was worth at least ten thousand. She was carried here by several maids of the Harvey family. I was about to ask them, but as soon as they saw me, a stranger, coming, they were all silent. At first, I thought they were talking about you, but now it seems that they were not." Hanna said all that she had heard.

Lexie frowned, was there even a patient who would be more honourable than her? It was so unusual to have to use the Harvey family's maids!

If it was someone else's family, even if a meal cost tens of millions, it was none of her business, but to use the Harvey family's maids was unusual.

A bad feeling suddenly rose up in her heart and she wanted to find out what was going on.

"Go snoop around and see what woman could be more honourable than me." Lexie was high-minded and full of defiance.

"Okay, I'll go and ask about it." Hanna felt that things were fishy and agreed.

A moment later she returned and became even more mysterious, "Miss Johnson, it's really strange, it's impossible to inquire at all. Those nurses seem to have been ordered by someone, they don't want to say anything, it seems that this is someone who purposely wants to keep it quiet."

"Oh?" Hearing this, Lexie became even more curious, and her heart became even more uneasy, "Call to Harvey Mansion and ask who of the Harvey family's maids came to the hospital yesterday."

"Okay." Hanna took out the phone.

A moment later, she put down the phone and shook her head, "Miss Johnson, I asked Kiara, no one from Fragrance Garden's maids came to the hospital last night, so it should be from another room or Ink Garden. If that's the case, it's not easy to inquire."

Lexie rolled her eyes and flicked her index finger over the magazine.

"Where is that ward?" She asked warily.

“It seems to be in room 508, not on the same floor as us, and it’s also in the west ward.” Hanna replied.

An inexplicable smile spread across Lexie’s face.

“You take care of me in the ward for the next few days. It’s New Year’s Eve soon, my mother will be busy with family matters, my father will be preparing for the election campaign after the New Year, there are many things to do. Madam will also be busy with our wedding in Harvey Mansion, so only you can come and take care of me.” She said to Hanna, “I’ll double your salary for these few days, just do a good job.”

As soon as she heard that her salary was doubled, Hanna’s eyes lit up and she nodded her head repeatedly in agreement.

With such a psychological shadow, Lexie was not so comfortable living in this hospital, and was only interested in finding out what mysterious female patient was living in Room 508.

After eating breakfast, she was accompanied by Hanna and walked around the corridor.

“Miss Johnson, why don’t we walk to the fifth floor and take a look?” The two of them arrived at the west ward, and Hanna curiously suggested.

Lexie always felt that things were too suspicious and also wanted to see what was going on, so she nodded her head and agreed.

The two of them slowly walked downstairs, just down to the fifth floor, only to hear the lift door ring, a slender figure was walking out of the lift, carried a lunch box in his hands, but his face had a touch of moving smile. Although he looked cold and arrogant, his joy could not be concealed.

Lexie’s heart instantly jumped wildly.

“Calvin.” She was almost about to blurt out, just as she was right in front of the door of the back building of the West Ward, right in front of Calvin.

Was he here to see her? A slight smile rose to Lexie’s face.

But soon, the smile froze on her face.

Calvin was not looking at her, but walking directly towards the corridor on the left, which was not at all the direction of her ward.

Almost without thinking, she followed him quickly, seeing his figure enter a ward.

She wanted to follow him in, but remembered his appalling gaze, he was still afraid.

She was just upset that he hadn’t come to see her in hospital, so what was he doing in a gynaecological hospital?

At least she was carrying his child in her belly! Shouldn’t he have come to see her?

She slowly approached and tried to get closer to the ward, but saw a nurse’s desk set up next to it. A nurse quickly came up and said politely, “Sorry, miss, this ward is an intensive care ward, no one is allowed to come near.”

Lexie was sticking her head out, but was stopped by a nurse, she was annoyed, it seemed that this nurse did not recognise her. As she was about to lose her temper, she held back her anger for this was the hospital, and she said, "I am sorry that I don't know that, I have just taken a walk here."

After saying that, she gave a wink to Hanna.

Hanna smiled and asked the nurse, "Miss, we can't even take a walk here in this corridor, is there some mysterious person living in here?"

The nurse sorted out the information, shook her head and said, "Sorry, I don't know, we can't ask about the patient's secrets either."

Hanna could only smile to herself.

"By the way, that room is 508, right? I have to remember this, lest I get the wrong way next time." Hanna smiled again and asked ingratiatingly.

"Yes." The nurse didn't even raise her head, and continued with the task at hand.

Hearing this, Lexie became even more apprehensive and had to take Hanna back to her ward.

She sat on the hospital bed for a long time, distracted.

The person who could be admitted to the gynaecology ward must be a woman.

Then Calvin must have gone to see a woman.

He was about to marry her, but he would still be with another woman?

When she thought of this, she was sour and jealous.

Who could be the woman that Calvin had come to see in person?

It couldn't be Paige, and it couldn't be any other woman from the Harvey family.

No one other than Belle had ever been found who could make him look after her personally.

Could that woman be Belle?

When she thought about it, Lexie's heart almost jumped.

As far as she could remember, apart from Belle, Calvin did not seem to have been involved in any scandals recently, so it was very likely that the woman was Belle.

If it was really Belle, what kind of illness would she have? Was it a gynaecological problem?

If not, what did it mean when she came to live here?

Lexie didn't dare to think about it anymore.

After all, her wedding to Calvin was fast approaching, and she couldn't afford to have any accidents at this time.

She was determined to marry Calvin.

“Miss Johnson, how are you feeling today?” A gentle voice rang out. Lexie came to her senses and raised her eyes to see Stanley standing in front of her asking in a gentle and polite manner.

So it was the doctor checking the room!

Lexie shook her head and said with a smile on her face, “I’m sorry, Stanley, for keeping you waiting.”

Stanley smiled gently and elegantly, “Miss Johnson, you are getting married soon, you are probably so happy that you are even smiling in your dreams.”

Lexie gave a bitter smile, and she said embarrassingly, “Stanley, I just remembered something.” After saying that, she pursed her lips and gave a faint smile.

“Oh, what is it?” Stanley asked curiously with a smile.

He and Lexie were cousins, and now they were also doctor and patient, so their relationship was naturally unusual.

Lexie smiled in a mysterious manner, asked, “Stanley, is there a mysterious female patient in the gynaecology department of your hospital?”

Stanley was slightly stunned, and immediately shook his head, “Miss Johnson, you are joking, if we have a mysterious and noble patient, it must be you. You are the daughter of the mayor and will be the wife of the richest man in A City.”

## **Chapter 276**

Lexie knew that the person who seemed important in her eyes was not so important to them, so of course she did not take it to heart, so she said with a casual smile, “I know there is a woman in A City who is more honourable than me. Stanley, you are so handsome and a match to her. Should I introduce her to you?”

Stanley did not have a girlfriend, and when he heard her say that, his heart moved. The woman got praised by Lexie must be rich and noble, so he said with a smile, “Thank you, but may I know who she is, I want to know which other celebrity is more noble than you.”

Lexie smiled mysteriously.

“Stanley, this is really not a lie, this is a rare beauty, but it depends on whether you dare to chase after her.”

Stanley said with a smile hearing that, “As long as you introduce her to her, I am willing to give it a try.”

“Then, since you are really sincere, I won’t beat around the bush, when it is done, you just need to treat me to a meal.” Seeing that his interest had been raised, Lexie started to cut to the chase, “That girl was standing in my ward a few days ago, and you asked me if she was a relative or friend of mine?”

“Which girl?” Stanley asked with a recollection.

“It’s that girl from the other day, you have forgotten about her? You are really a decent man, don’t even care about beautiful women. I’ve only ever had such a woman come to my ward.” Lexie deliberately irritated in a discontented manner.

“Do you mean her?” Stanley thought for a long time, and then pointed at Hanna who was standing beside him and asked.

Lexie burst into laughter, “That girl indeed looks like Hanna. Hanna is my agent, but that girl is name Belle, Hanna’s cousin, the daughter of the former director of Minister of Finance. She is now one of the world’s top car designers, I think you know that, it’s all over the news and media.”

So that was it, no wonder she looked familiar.

But he had never been too interested in news and entertainment, and he was just too busy to care about it. He looked at Hanna, who looked much alike Belle, but their temperaments were different. The first time he saw Benne, he was diagnosing whether she was pregnant or not, but he remembered her at first sight even though there were lots of patients, attracted by her temperament and the melancholy on her face, so he recognized her at first glance when she was in Lexie’s ward afterwards.

He smiled at the thought, but his heart was cold, and said blandly, “Miss Johnson, don’t make fun of me, she was born beautiful and had a boyfriend a long time ago.”

“How did you know she had a boyfriend? Impossible.” Lexie was deliberately taken aback and asked rhetorically, “She and I have always been together, I know whether she has a boyfriend or not.”

“You are overconfident, you don’t know your friend that well, don’t introduce her to others in the future, lest you make a fun of yourself.” Stanley smiled again.

“How can you be so sure? If she has a boyfriend and dares to hide it from me, I’m going to go after her. Can you tell me who her boyfriend is, I’m going to blackmail her.” Lexie blinked her innocent eyes and asked with a duped and aggrieved look.

Stanley didn’t know what she really thought, he said, “I don’t know who her boyfriend is, but I only know that she is pregnant. If a woman is pregnant and not married, she must have a boyfriend.”

“What, pregnant? Are you sure?” Lexie’s face changed. She asked in a nervous and surprised manner.

At this moment, Stanley realised that he had said too much, and immediately stopped talking, only urging her to take precautions and so on, and picked up his things and left.

Lexie and Hanna looked at each other in disbelief, almost stunned by the news.

The news from Stanley’s mouth was that Belle was pregnant!

If this was true, what did it mean?

She dared not think about it any further.

“Miss Johnson, do you think that Dr. Stanley’s words are credible?” Belle asked skeptically.

“What do you mean it’s not credible? It’s the truth.” Lexie muttered.

“If it’s true, then whose child would she be carrying? Mr. Harvey’s?” Hanna asked, still dumbfounded.

The fierce light in Lexie’s eyes began to burst out.

If it was true, then it would be impossible for her to get married. Belle was pregnant, and Calvin would be even less likely to willingly marry her.

This was a huge threat.

Her face was sullen.

“Don’t tell anyone about this news, you go back to Harvey Mansion first to dig out the news.” Lexie said to Hanna with a gloomy face.

Such news had shocked Hanna

She never wanted Belle to be pregnant with Calvin’s child, so she hurriedly left on Lexie’s orders.

As soon as Belle left, Lexie picked up the phone in her hand.

“Martin, how is your matter going?” She asked in a lowered voice.

Martin was busy with Rosa with the special New Year’s banquet, since he stayed with Rosa, he felt more and more the beauty of life, and an unspeakable pleasure, that he had never felt before. Rosa’s enthusiasm and cheerfulness directly influenced his life now.

Martin, who had been living in darkness, got wrapped by new life, and he was energized every day, and now he realised the importance of freedom. He was afraid of the prison life, became to cherish Rosa.

In the past, when Belle was around, he did not dare to get too close to Rosa, but now that Belle was gone, he had been following her wherever she went.

The two had a better relationship, and they could be seen together everywhere in Harvey Mansion.

When he received a call from Lexie, his scalp tingled and he was filled with disgust.

“What the hell do you want?” He asked in a lowered voice as he walked to the side under a tree.

“What?” Lexie sneered, “You’re happy now that you have a beauty in your arms, I’m telling you, things aren’t as good as you think. Only if you cooperate with me will you be able to live.”

“Lexie, don’t be greedy. Now that Belle has been kicked out of the Harvey family and your wedding date with Calvin has been set, what more do you want?” Martin didn’t want to do anything harmful, so he asked sternly.

“Martin, let me tell you, if my marriage with Calvin is affected by any threat, I will not let you go. Remember, Hudson must not speak before the 8th day of the first month, if he stands up, your responsibility can be even greater. He knew the truth of everything before he fainted, if things really fall through, then you know clearly what will happen to your marriage with Rosa.” Lexie threatened calmly over the phone.

Martin’s face began to turn white, and beads of sweat began to seep out of his forehead.

“Martin, only if he can’t stand up can our future days in the Harvey family be glorious, also, if I can successfully marry into the Harvey family and get Belle out of A City, then I’ll have my father close your

case, then we'll live in peace. How do you think?" Lexie did not hear Martin's voice, knowing that he was already scared at this point, the corners of her mouth carried a scornful smile.

"You have to keep your words." After a long time, Martin looked down at the beautiful figure that was busy in the office, gritted his teeth and asked in a deep voice.

"Of course, after all, we're all in the same boat." Lexie laughed indulgently.

A light of disgust flashed in Martin's eyes, but he gritted his teeth and whispered, "Don't worry, Hudson won't be able to recover for the time being, his syringes have been pulled out by me every day, there's no way he'll recover."

"Good, that's what I want, that's all. I'll look for you if something comes up, keep your fiancée company." Lexie laughed in satisfaction and put down the phone.

Outside the window, snow like butterflies fluttered against the window glass.

Belle quietly stared out of the window, her mood was incomparably heavy.

She had only eaten a bit of the breakfast Calvin had brought, and under his coercion and intimidation, she could only barely eat a bowl of porridge, for which Calvin was extremely anxious.

How could a person be nourished without food?

Last night, he had comforted her and used all his kind words to ease her mind, gentle and considerate.

Till now, she had said a few words. The expression on her face was calm and docile, but there was something odd about it, something he could not see through.

Calvin was on the edge of impatience. He had never thought that this soft and gentle woman would ever make him so helpless.

## **Chapter 277**

"Belle, can you smile?" He said in a warm voice.

This attitude of hers of not being able to eat, not resisting or opposing was passive confrontation in Calvin's eyes, that was dissatisfaction and rejection of him, so it was exceptionally hard in his heart.

"Calvin, you shouldn't stay with me, go stay with Lexie, you're going to get married soon." Belle looked out of the window at the snow-filled sky and said lightly.

"Belle, I've already told you, I won't marry her, you're my wife. When you get well, I'll take you to America, we'll get remarried and live the life we want." Calvin's tone was firm and decisive.

Belle felt amused. Wasn't he scheming and ruthless in his actions? But when it came to his relationship, he was so naive. It seemed that Sophia had a reason for her unease with him.

He was really a man with feelings and righteousness, so her love was not in vain.

"Calvin, don't be naive, okay? We can leave, but who will be left with this mess in A City? How many things you have to do right now? How many heavy responsibilities you have? Can you really leave here with me in peace?" Belle questioned, looking into his eyes.

Calvin's eyes flashed with bewilderment, he admitted that he was too rash at the moment, but he was also human and had a selfish side, what he wanted was happiness that belonged to him.

"I don't care so much, I just know that you are carrying my child in your belly, I want to marry you and be responsible for you, is that naive?" Calvin looked resolute and growled in a low voice, with a smear of distress on his face.

"No, what I carry in my belly is not your child." Belle suddenly stood up from the bed and said in a clear voice.

"What?" Calvin's eyes sank, his face was an unbelievable expression. After a while, he smiled softly, reached out and wrapped his hand around her waist, caressing it gently, murmuring softly, "Belle, don't say silly things, I know if the child in your belly is mine or not. We have spent together for days and nights. If it's not mine, could it be someone else's?"

Calvin didn't care about her words, gently took her into his arms, his big hand caressed her belly, his face full of intoxication and satisfaction, "Belle, I miss you, I think about you every day, but now with this child, I don't know how long it will take before I can touch you, it's not worth it."

As he said that, he wrapped his arms around her and started kissing her, trying to make her soft like she used to. And they would make up, had live their happy life together.

Only because she had their child in her belly, he only kissed her tenderly, with immense satisfaction.

Belle felt her belly swell and a sweet feeling rose from her heart. Truly, she was unable to refuse this embrace, this familiar embrace that intoxicated her, this man who had enthralled and enchanted her since she was a young girl.

Now he was saying that he would be with her for the rest of her life, giving her the most supreme favour, it was like dream, remote and unattainable.

A tear slipped from her eye and quickly fell into her clothes and disappeared.

"Calvin, are you stupid? What I am carrying in my belly is not your child." Belle gritted her teeth and violently pushed him away, saying loudly.

Calvin was pushed by her and took a few steps back, unsteady on his feet, almost falling over. Her words hit him like a thunder boom, shaking him so much that he was confused, his legs were starting to get weak, and it was a struggle to even stand still.

The woman standing in front of him, full of indifference and desperation, said the words that hurt him.

"Belle, have you gone mad? Don't say nonsense, do you know how serious the consequences of this are?" His face began to darken and he roared in a low voice.

"I'm not mad, what I said is true, it's you had to think that this child in my belly is yours, but I have to remind you now, it's time for you to wake up and stop daydreaming." Belle's expression was cold, calm and collected, and her voice was very clear.

Calvin wiped his face with his hand to make sure he was wide awake, he looked up, his eyes soft.



“Belle, I know it, you are not a sultry girl, we have been together in the past days, and you got pregnant, I know that, so I won’t believe your words.”

His words were still as soft and gentle as they had been at the beginning, and he really was as patient as he had ever been.

Belle’s heart began to twinge.

“Calvin, we were together, that’s true, but the child in my belly is really not yours, the child in Lexie’s belly is yours, you should go be with her, don’t waste time with me. Go marry Lexie, she is the one who can bring prosperity to your Harvey family. It’s right to listen to your mother, she is doing it for your own good, I am really not good enough for you.” She then buried her head and began to clean things up, looked so calm and collected, and it didn’t look like a joke at all.

“Enough.” Calvin had the urge to go crazy, he clenched his fist and his hand started to tremble.

“Calvin, I’m leaving, I promised to attend the New Year’s banquet. Consider it my last time to attend your Harvey family’s banquet, and then we will never see each other again.” Belle said meekly, never looking up at him again.

Soon, she had changed her clothes and was ready to leave.

Calvin stood dumbfounded, not believing what he had heard at all.

This woman had belonged to him a long time ago, it was impossible that he was not the father of the child in her belly!

“You’re thinking of leaving me, but I won’t believe a word you say. The child in your belly is mine, don’t even think about leaving me.” Calvin shouted and stood in her way, his gaze insistent and firm.

“Belle.” Just then, a gentle call came from outside the door, and Rhys walked in from outside.

“Rhys, you’re here.” Belle’s face showed surprise as she called out softly, crossing over to Calvin and walking up to take Rhys’ arm, her face full of shyness.

She was secretly glad that she had sent him a message, asking him to come over and help her get rid of Calvin.

“Belle, I am so happy to find out your pregnancy. I immediately flew back to America and told my family about it. Fortunately I had Mr. Harvey here yesterday to take care of you. Thank you, Mr. Harvey. Darling, don’t worry, I will welcome you.” Rhys dotingly stroked her head.

At this scene, Calvin couldn’t bear it.

His head went dizzy, and he stood numb.

Even if he was patient, even if he loved Belle, under such repeated stimulation, he had reached the edge of impatience.

Whoever the child in her belly was, it might be his, or it might be Rhys’, Belle humiliated him in front of other man, it had gone beyond his bottom line.

“Rhys, let’s go.” Belle picked up her things and said gently.

“Okay.” Rhys’ arm was around her waist and the two of them turned around and were about to leave.

“Stop right there.” Calvin was already so angry that he had a splitting headache and shouted angrily with a face full of anger.

“If you dare to follow him away today, then never come back in this life.” He gritted his teeth and shouted angrily, “Do you think I won’t marry Lexie? As long as I want children, there are plenty of women to give birth for me.”

Calvin had lost his mind, his face was full of anger.

Belle shivered all over, clenched her fist, sadness in her eyes flashed away.

“Calvin, we are done, and I have never thought about coming back to you. Don’t forget how you used to humiliate me, how you trampled on my dignity. I hate you, I want to take revenge on you. Your Harvey family killed my father, how can I let your Harvey family go? I will be less likely to give birth child to you. Don’t dream about it, go and stay with Lexie, she’s the one who’s pregnant with your child, you should have married her, don’t expect a woman who hates you to do anything else for you.” Belle turned around, her face full of cold determination, and said coldly.

Calvin was stunned. He never thought that Belle would say these words

Yes, she remembered it all how he had treated her, how he had humiliated her before. What reason was there for her to forgive him!

He had done many things to hurt her in the past, and the Harvey family had treated her badly! Why should she be considered to devote to the Harvey family without complaint?

Cold sweat beaded down on his forehead.

“Belle, there will never be anything like that again, I promise.” He was so weak that his anger disappeared in a flash and he pleaded desperately.

“It’s useless, there’s no future, it’s too late to regret now.” Belle’s face went white as she said desperately, “Now I’ve chosen Rhys and have his child, give us your blessing.”

“Belle, don’t worry, I will give you the most luxurious wedding in this world, I want you to be the happiest bride in this world.” Rhys felt the trembling of the woman beside him and steadily wrapped his arms around her. He spoke softly and comfortingly.

“Thank you, Rhys, I feel so happy.” Belle smiled at him shyly, and leaned her face on his shoulder.

“Let’s go.” Rhys wrapped his arms tightly around her and said softly and intimately.

“Okay.” Belle smiled flirtatiously, “By the way, ex-husband, I wish you a happy wedding, but I won’t be able to attend your wedding, I still have some something to deal with.”

She waved her hand at Calvin who was standing frozen, and left in a high profile with Rhys, holding his arms.

Until their figures disappeared for a long time, Calvin still stood in the same place, dumbfounded, as if he was a wooden man without the slightest reaction.

There may never be love again in his life!

He didn't deserve love, he had a good woman like Belle, but didn't cherish her, and now he had nothing left.

## **Chapter 278**

Cup after cup of strong wine was poured into his stomach, and in the office on the eighty-eighth floor of the International Triumphal Court, Calvin was so drunk that he collapsed on the ground.

In a blur, all that flashed before his eyes was the image of Belle and Rhys in love.

His heart ached and the only way to numb him was to rely on alcohol.

He believed that he would never have love again in his life.

The heavy blow made him lie on the floor all night after being drunk, and when he woke up the next day, he was completely sick.

It was a raging illness that had never been this severe, and he had never really been this ill in his young life.

Lying in a hospital bed with a high fever and talking nonsense, he was in a coma for a whole day and night.

"What the hell is going on here? How did you get so sick?" Paige, who had arrived at the news, questioned Alfred, the company's assistant, repeatedly.

"Madam, we don't know what's going on. This morning when the secretary went to the office to look for Mr. Harvey to present documents for signature, she found Mr. Harvey lying asleep on the ground with many bottles of wine beside him. The secretary was shocked and went up to call him gently, but she saw his face was red and he was mumbling nonsense. So she called me. I think Mr. Harvey got a cold lying on the ground after drinking. The weather was cold after all, and the air conditioning in the room wasn't even on." Alfred cautiously explained.

Paige's face was cold, "Sleeping on the floor in such a cold day, sure he will be sick, was there any social gathering last night? Wasn't there anyone around him? How do you assistants and secretaries do your job?"

Paige that was full of anger, questioning repeatedly.

Alfred did not know what to say. He hadn't even seen Calvin yesterday, and he usually didn't want anyone to follow him. Paige was anxious that he was so sick, so Alfred did not bother with him and could only let her scold him.

"Dr. Clarke, how is my son's illness? Is it serious?" When Paige saw Dr. Clarke come out after the consultation, she stepped forward and asked anxiously. It was neat the New Year and Calvin was still sick, which really worried her.

“Madam, Mr. Harvey got a cold after drinking, now he’s getting a fever-reducing injection. It is okay, but he has to be hospitalized for two days.” Dr. Clarke smiled gently and had a very respectful demeanor.

“Thank you.” Paige was so anxious, for she only had one son.

Two hours later, Calvin’s fever subsided and he fell into a deep sleep, and Paige was relieved.

“Belle, Belle, don’t go ...”

“Child, my child ...”

Paige was wiping Calvin’s body, suddenly heard him cry out in his dream, her heart sank. Sure his sickness was related to Belle, he could not move on. Seeing that he was so sick, Paige closed her eyes and sighed heavily.

“Son, it is just a woman, why bother?” Paige murmured. His clothes was all still wet, apparently he had slept on the floor last night in wet clothes. Paige’s hands shook, tears flowed out from her eyes.

“My silly son.” She wiped her tears and sobbed, “You must get over that woman and live your new life.”

She murmured as she wiped his body.

“Mum, Mum, is Calvin sick?” Lexie rushed over with Hanna in tow, asked anxiously. She caught a glimpse of Calvin, who was lying on the hospital bed, and with her eyes burning, she flung herself onto him and cried.

When she cried, Paige became even more heartbroken, and she pulled Lexie up and said, “Lexie, how can you come over here? Hurry back to the hospital, the baby is the most important, I will take care of Calvin.”

“No, Mum, I want to keep an eye on Calvin, I don’t go back to the hospital, I am fine.” Lexie wiped her tears and grabbed the towel from Paige’s hand and wiped Calvin’s body. She did it carefully and gently, helped him put on his hospital gown, then sat on the edge of his bed, took his hand and said firmly to Paige, “Mom, let me stay here and watch over Calvin, he is sick, I don’t feel at ease, I have to take care of him.”

Lexie had a resolute attitude. Thinking of her son’s coldness towards her, Paige felt guilty, but on second thought, if Lexie could take good care of him during his illness, perhaps she could move him and make him fall in love over time, this would also help their relationship after marriage, so she agreed.

“You will be getting married soon, it’s fine if you want to take care of him, but you are pregnant and should not exert yourself. I will ask someone to set another bed in this ward, and let Hanna help with some heavy work, you just stay by the side and talk with him.” Paige was afraid of disturbing the fetus in Lexie’s belly, so she was busy making some thorough arrangements before leaving.

Lexie held Calvin’s hand, looking at his haggard face, deep-set eye sockets and thin face, her heart was full of jealousy, for he got sick for that bitch.

The thought of her accompanying him to fight for the company for so many years, loving him with all her heart, but his heart had never belonged to her, she was resentful and jealous.

“Belle, Belle.” Suddenly Calvin hold her hands and cried out dreamily, “Belle, don’t leave me, please don’t leave me.”

Calvin was holding her hand very tightly, as if he was afraid she would run away.

Lexie only froze for a moment before her face turned white.

She leaned down and looked at Calvin’s face and gently called out, “Calvin, Calvin.”

But Calvin then fell back into a deep sleep.

Lexie’s eyes filled with tears of anguish. He had treated her like Belle in his dreams, the person he loved was Belle, while she was nothing in his heart.

I don’t care who you love, in this life, I am destined to marry you, and you better love me too, otherwise you won’t be happy in the future. For the sake of the child in my belly, for the sake of reputation, and for the sake of the title of Mrs. Harvey of the Harvey family, I will not only be in the family tree of your Harvey family, engraved into the ancestral tablet, but also get the Heart of the Ocean, so that you can no longer marry that woman, and I will be your only wife.

Lexie held back her tears, for what she wanted, she would do whatever it took.

In light of today’s situation, it was clear that Belle had still kept her promise, she had left Calvin, which was what made him so miserable, but the more this happened, the more it made Lexie jealous.

And what disturbed her was, this woman was now carrying his child in her belly, and this was the biggest threat of all.

This woman had to leave A City, preferably disappear forever, so as not to threaten her happiness.

Her dark eyes were unfathomable, and her grip on Calvin’s hand tightened.

“Mr. Macson, how is the patient’s condition?” Belle asked cautiously as she stood in the ward towards Macson who was putting away the instruments.

After doing the examination carefully, Macson raised his eyebrows and said seriously, “Miss Morris, according to my observation, the patient should have no more problems, the operation was successful, the follow-up treatment has also followed up, recovery is no problem at all.”

Belle’s heart settled, but she asked with some confusion, “Mr. Macson, I would like to know why the patient is still unable to stand up or speak until now?”

“Miss, it mainly depends on the patient’s physique to recover fast or slow.” Macson said calmly, “I will prescribe medicines, and let the patient take it on time, so that the healing will be faster.”

He took out his notebook, and then took out some bottles from his bag and handed them to Belle.

Belle thanked him repeatedly.

After a while, she sent Macson away.

She was worried that Hudson's illness would leave after-effects, and even more worried that someone would set him up. She had managed to find out that Macson would be coming to A City to attend an academic conference in the near future, so she called him up and begged him to come and take a look.

Macson naturally knew about this patient's condition, and also rushed over in good faith because of Belle's generous commission.

"Dante, is there anyone else coming over to remove the needles in the next two days?" Belle called Dante and Aydin in and asked.

"Miss, probably because the other party has noticed that the guards here are much stricter, he haven't come over for the past two days, and Mr. Harvey has already arranged for people to guard the corridors of the hospital, plus we two are inside the ward, so ordinary people can't get in at all." Dante analyzed in a deep voice.

"Okay, please continue guarding." Belle nodded and mused, "Has Madam come over in these two days?"

"No." The two of them shook their heads and replied.

"Okay." Belle smiled bitterly, it seemed that Paige was busy with Calvin's marriage to Lexie, so she must not have had the heart to come over to look after Hudson, "If Madam asks, you answer as before, just say that Calvin sent you here, and that Chairman Harvey's illness is still the same as before, nothing has improved."

"Okay." The two of them nodded their heads.

Belle stood in front of Hudson's hospital bed, squatting down to help him with his recovery exercises, murmuring in a small voice, "Uncle Hudson, you need to get better soon, I'll be leaving A City, but I'm worried about your illness. Now someone is coming to harm you, trying to make you unable to stand up. I don't know who it is though, and why he did so, but don't worry, I won't let anyone harm you, I will find a way to make you feel better as soon as possible. There will be a special New Year banquet at Harvey Mansion this New Year, I hope you can attend it. It is something I have planned with Rosa, I hope to see you stand up."

Her face was full of gloom and anxiety, and her eyebrows were knitted. According to common sense, it had been almost three months since Hudson's surgery, so there was no reason why he would still be able to move his limbs only slightly.

But now, apart from being able to open his eyes and move his arms occasionally, Hudson was lying lifeless as before.

She had asked Macson to review him because she was worried, but the answer she got from him was that there was nothing wrong with Hudson. Did he not want to wake up, or not want to see her for he had recognized her?

## **Chapter 279**

"Hudson, you have to believe me, I never meant any harm. I have divorced Calvin, I will never bring shame to your Harvey family again. After some time, I will disappear from your presence forever, please

don't worry, please wake up soon, only then can I leave with peace of mind. I admit to walking into Harvey Corp again solely because of my father's death, he was my most beloved father and died tragically, I can't just watch and ignore it." Belle was filled with sadness and said helplessly, tears flowing down her face.

Three years ago, she woke up senseless and saw Hudson fainted in the room, and then there were all sorts of faces rushing in, and she was completely stunned.

But the day before Hudson fainted, she met him in the garden of the Fragrance Garden, returning from his Tai Chi practice, and was accompanied by two men dressed in black.

Hudson only glanced at her and said indifferently, "Belle, tomorrow after breakfast, come to the study on the third floor."

At that time, Belle was a bit surprised and flustered, after all, ever since she married into the Harvey family, her father-in-law rarely spoke to her, but at this moment, he actually spoke to her, and Belle felt flattered.

She nodded her head in agreement and unintentionally saw the kindness and affection in Hudson's eyes. With just a faint glance, she saw an unprecedented trust in this elder's eyes, and she stood dumbfounded.

The Hudson she remembered never had such a look in his eyes, was this trust in her? It was unlikely.

But that day, she really felt it, seeing in his eyes the kindness and trust.

She never dreamed that when she would go to him the next day, there would be such a nasty thing that would send her fleeing straight to America.

So all these years, there would always be a kind of guilt in her heart, a guilt towards Hudson that she wanted to make up for, just so she could live in peace in the future.

After a while, Belle dried her tears, touched her belly, stood up, called Dante and Aydin from the corridor and said to them sincerely, "Dante, Aydin, please take care of this place, I'll double the salary for you. I still have something to do in the next two days, so I can't come over. Let me know if anything happens, but make sure he's safe, don't let people with ulterior motives do him harm."

After staying in Harvey Mansion for so many days, Dante and Aydin had a general understanding of Belle's situation, and also understood her painstaking efforts, they were both touched in their hearts. It seemed that those entertainment media were making up a story, which could not be believed, and they respected Belle from their hearts.

"Don't worry, Miss, we will definitely do our best." The two of them nodded their heads in agreement.

Belle smiled broadly and walked out.

"Belle, where are you? Hurry up and go back to Harvey Mansion." Belle had just walked out of the ward when her mobile phone rang, and when she picked it up, Rosa's anxious voice came from inside.

Belle's heart sank and she asked, "Rosa, what's wrong?"

“Belle, in the past few days I found out that someone is trying to harm grandma, I’m so scared.” Rosa’s voice had a fearful tremble in it.

“What?” Belle was taken aback and asked, “How did you know?”

“I have been working in Ink Garden, last night I was late to work on a New Year’s Banquet project, when I walked out of the office, I unexpectedly found a figure in black walking out of grandma’s bedroom, it must be a man. I was startled, and when I was just about to ask a question, he ran away and disappeared.” Rosa said fearfully.

Belle asked with worry, “What about Ruth?”

“Ruth wasn’t there at the time, neither were any of the other maids, and I only found out later that it was just me and Grandma in the whole building. I had come back to work late contingently, so I guess that person didn’t find me in the office.” Rosa said with a startled heart.

“Do you know where Ruth has gone? Usually Ruth doesn’t even leave Grandma.” Belle knew that there were usually very few men in Ink Garden, and choosing this time to go into Grandma’s bedroom, there must be a conspiracy, so she asked such a question.

“Just after that man left, Ruth came back, and when I asked Ruth, it turned out that Grandma had asked her to go to Jade Green Garden to deliver something to Evan. Later I told Ruth about the situation, Ruth was very nervous and immediately rushed to see Grandma Sophia, fortunately, Grandma Sophia was asleep and hadn’t been hurt in any way.” Rosa explained.

Evan? Has he come back?

Belle’s mind raced, these two years Evan has been in Africa to invest in a project, it is said to be very successful, so he was so busy that he never came back. Maybe it was approaching New Year, this was why he came back.

Someone had calculated the timing to enter Grandma Sophia’s room, but the purpose was unknown. Since it did not hurt Grandma Sophia, it means that it was not to kill her for the time being, so she relaxed and said comfortingly, “Don’t worry, Rosa, it could be some thief, after all, the New Year is coming, thieves want to get something for the New Year. Don’t worry, Grandma will be fine.”

Rosa patted her chest and said, “I hope so, it’s approaching New Year, and the Harvey Mansion is now brightly lit and quite attractive.”

“What about Martin, are you with him?” Belle asked after a moment of contemplation.

“Evan called him back, he hasn’t been seen for two days. It is said that he was scolded by Evan.” Rosa said sullenly.

Belle thought to herself, “It seems that Evan has heard the news and rushed back. Well, it is good with him keep an eyes on Martin, lest him made mistake again.”

“Belle, what happened to you and Calvin? Today I came down from upstairs and saw Madam come back, she was full of gloom, later I heard Emily say that Madam had received a phone call in the morning, saying that young master is badly sick and has been sent to the hospital.” Rosa said anxiously.



Calvin was sick? Belle's heart thudded when she heard Rosa's words.

"Is he sick? What's wrong with him?!" Belle gripped the phone tightly, but her voice was indifferent.

"He's very sick, with a high fever and talking nonsense." Rosa said somewhat sullenly.

Belle's face was very white and pale as she leaned against the wall.

"Belle, what's wrong with you and Calvin? Right now Madam is making a big deal out of Calvin's wedding to that nasty woman Lexie. Do you know how sad I am inside? You and Calvin are truly in love, why would such a situation arise? Now I'm so disappointed in the men of the Harvey family." Rosa was discouraged.

Belle wanted to comfort her, but thinking of Martin, she felt that it would be irresponsible of her not to tell Rosa the truth about Martin, after all, Rosa had trusted her so much and she had deceived Rosa. Watching Martin approach Rosa step by step with a purpose, she hadn't even stopped it or alerted Rosa, which was unfair to Rosa.

But what was she to say? Rosa was Martin's fiancée, and she had feelings for him.

But Belle was already planning to forgive Martin.

"Rosa, there are a lot of things that can't be said, remember, no matter what you encounter in the future, you have to be brave. I can't go back to Harvey Mansion for the next two days, please take care of the New Year's banquet, I'll come over to attend then, thank you, Rosa." Belle stood against the wall, heartbroken and helpless.

"What's wrong with you guys? Do you know who this patient is? That's your boss, even your dean has to respect him, but you all are disrespectful, you haven't even delivered a warmer after a long time." A sharp female voice came from the nurse's station downstairs in the corridor, drowning out the sound of Belle's speech.

Belle's heart tightened, her scalp tingled, and her eyes froze for a moment.

It was Lexie's voice, and even if it turned to dust, she could still recognize this voice.

Why had she come to this hospital? Shouldn't she be in the Maternal and Child Health Centre to keep her baby in her belly safe?

"Rosa, take care of yourself, bye." She finished in a low voice and hung up the phone quickly, standing firmly with her hand on the wall.

"I'm sorry, miss, we really don't have this at the hospital, and I don't know where to get it." The nurse said with trepidation.

"How much can a warmer cost, can't you ask the leader to buy one?" Hanna's bossy voice was heard, "The patient is Mr. Harvey, the boss of this hospital, but you guys can't even do this request, it seems like you don't want to work here anymore."

Hanna sneered, threatening and scolding, scaring that nurse's face turned white.

"Okay, okay, I'll call the director right away." The nurse's voice trembled.

“Hmph, you are really insensible, Miss Johnson, let’s go to eat first.” Hanna snorted coldly and said respectfully to Lexie.

“You guys take care of Mr. Harvey, we’ll come up after the meal.” Lexie pompously instructed towards the nurse.

“Okay, okay.” The nurse nodded, and a moment later, footsteps were heard, there was a lift bell ringing, and soon the corridor was quiet.

Was he terribly sick?

## **Chapter 280**

Belle’s heart tangled up viciously. When she took Rhys’ arm and left yesterday, he had showed a frightening face.

In a gut feeling, his illness should have something to do with her, at this, her heart began to throb, and she was unable to move her feet.

Should she go and see him? He was in the ward downstairs.

The image that he was in the hospital when he had hurt his hip flashed in her mind. They had used the hospital as a place for their love and had once untied all their knots. But in just a few days, everything had changed.

Now there are countless unbridgeable chasms between them, no longer possible.

And he will never forgive her for her betrayal again.

It was all over between them this time!

She should have turned around and left.

But she walked downstairs.

Just took a look at him, and then she would leave.

She said to herself in her mind.

They were in love, so she should go to see him.

Not to mention that he was sick because of her, she should go to see him.

The thought dominated her steps, and she couldn’t help but walk downstairs.

No one was seen in the nurses’ station, the nurses had probably gone to eat or were busy.

From the sign above the nurses’ station, Belle found the ward where Calvin lived and quietly walked towards it.

In the spacious and bright ward, the IV drip in the bottle was dripping unhurriedly, and the snow-white bed sheet made the man on the bed look haggard, and Belle felt that even his breathing was about to stop.

Slowly, she approached him.

It had only been a night since she had seen him, but it was as if a century had passed.

His eyes were tightly closed and he seemed to be in a deep sleep. His face was so pale, haggard and sad.

He was not as proud as before.

Belle's heart grew painful and tears came to her eyes.

Desperately, she gazed at him.

Calvin, I'm sorry for hurting you, but this is for the good of Harvey Corp, for your own good. We were not meant to be together, I believe you will pull yourself together after this.

She said silently in her heart.

"Water, water ..." Calvin's lips were dry and cracked, opening gently.

Belle froze and bent down to hear what he said.

Only then did she see that his lips were opening, and his lips were so dry and cracked.

Belle's heart tightened. She hurriedly took the water bottle, poured a cup of warm water, then went over to him, gently put his arm around his head and fed the water into his mouth.

It seemed that he hadn't drunk water for a long time, and as soon as the water was put to his lips, he opened his mouth and drank it.

Belle was sad in her heart, seeing that a comfortable cot had been arranged in this ward, it should be Lexie who was taking care of him. How come he hadn't been given any water?

After drinking this cup of water, he was still opening his lips for water.

Belle poured another cup of warm water and fed it to him again.

After watching him drink the water, he fell into a deep sleep again, he must be very tired.

She felt his forehead and found that he did not have a fever, so her heart was finally relieved.

"Belle, don't go, don't leave me." His dreamy voice rang out and his hands clutched the blanket.

Belle was startled. Had he already woken up?

Although his lips were open, he was sleeping and should be talking in his sleep.

Tears flowed out at once and dripped down her face onto his. She stroked his hand and took a deep breath.

She had to go, and if she stayed any longer, she was afraid she wouldn't be able to bear to go.

She took the quilt and covered his hands in it, resolutely turned her head and stumbled towards the outside.

Inside of the luxurious cruise was covered with thick, warm Italian imported pure wool carpets, warm and comfortable.

The modern, upscale decorations lined the cruise's cabin with opulence.

Alyssa sat on the top of the high-end leather sofa, holding a glass of red wine and sipping it lightly, her gaze cold.

"Miss, we just heard that Bill has received a shocking deal, someone wants to pay 10 million for Bill to get this woman and then abort the child in her belly." Jessie walked in.

Alyssa just sat quietly, her face calm as usual.

She had heard too much of this kind of news since she was a child.

In her upbringing, such facts were nothing, and she had long since become numb to them.

"Oh," she replied blandly, lifting her glass of red wine and sipping it as she asked, "What kind of a woman?"

"This one." Jessie took out a mobile phone and clicked on the photo album inside, a beautiful woman appeared on the phone screen. She was pretty with a faint smile on her face, but she still looked sorrow.

Alyssa was surprised to see that.

This woman in the phone was actually Belle, whom Rhys was in love with.

"Is this woman pregnant?" A layer of suspicion rose in her eyes and she asked in surprise.

"Yes, Miss, she is already three months pregnant, but someone doesn't want her to be pregnant and wants to put her to death. What a pity, such a beautiful woman is to be destroyed by Bill." Jessie's eyes carried a hint of regret that the killer should not have.

She grew up following Alyssa, protecting her safety, and all kinds of cruel training had long worn her heart as hard as iron, but she couldn't help but tremble when she saw that this woman was going to be destroyed by Bill.

"Do you know who the father of her child is?" Alyssa asked indifferently after a brief moment of surprise.

"I don't know, but according to my guess, the father must not be an ordinary person, otherwise it wouldn't be worth that price." Jessie analyzed rationally.

Alyssa nodded her head.

The mobile phone on the coffee table rang.

She picked up the phone.

"Alyssa, what's going on with you and Rhys?" Sean's voice came from the phone, and this was the first time Alyssa had heard her dad's panicked and stern voice.

“Dad ...” Alyssa’s face went white and she squeezed out a smile, her voice was low but she didn’t know how to explain.

“Are you still trying to hide it from me?” Sean’s tone became sharper, with a hint of anger.

“Dad, Rhys has promised me, but there’s really something going on right now, he’s very busy ...,” Alyssa prevaricated softly.

“Nonsense,” Sean was furious over the phone, “He’s getting married, and you are still hiding it from me.”

“Getting married?” Alyssa’s heart skipped a beat. How was this possible?

“Alyssa, how could you be so stupid? I’ve received the news now, Rhys went back to America the day before yesterday, and he has already confided this to his mother.” Sean was so angry that he yelled over the phone, “He’s going to marry another woman, and you’re still in the dark.”

“No, dad, who is he going to marry?” Alyssa asked, flustered.

“I heard it’s a woman called Belle Morris who’s already pregnant with his child.” Sean was annoyed and hateful, his teeth gritted.

Alyssa’s face was ashen, “Dad, these are all rumours, don’t believe it gullibly.”

She said fearfully, her body trembling.

“You piss me off, you’re still speaking for him. I’m telling you, I won’t let him off the hook.” Sean roared over the phone and hung up the phone fiercely.

Alyssa’s body went limp and the phone dropped.