

Go After 291

Chapter 291

With a smirk, Hattie leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Actually, we did those things just because Calvin wasn't sure whether you love him or not and he wanted me to help test how you really feel about him. Turned out you took the bait. I can tell from your jealous look that you love Calvin. And so does he. The day when you were missing in the street, he got so frantic and looked all over for you. I had never seen that look on his face before. Now I know you two are truly in love."

Hattie said carelessly. She had just disembarked and hadn't heard about the news of Calvin's engagement to Lexie. All she wanted to do now was dance attendance on Belle so that she might get her benefits in the future smoothly. After all, she had played gooseberry last time in LA, which upset Belle so much. As long as she made Belle happy, she might have a lot of pocket money to spend later.

Belle paled visibly on hearing Hattie's words. She was reminded of the time in LA when they had been affectionate to each other. A sense of pain crept over her and she could hardly breathe. She couldn't help but look at Calvin a few feet away. Tacitly, Calvin turned around and met her eyes. Soon Belle averted her gaze to avoid further eye contact.

"Now that you are here, let's gather together and have fun! Rosa, treat Hattie well." Rosa and Hattie had often played together in the Harvey Mansion since they were little. Though they were not from the same family, they found themselves congenial to each other. Thus, Belle left Hattie taken care of by Rosa.

Rosa nodded and led Hattie to somewhere else for fun.

"Rhys, please take good care of my friend." Lottie primed Rhys seriously after the girls went away.

Rhys grinned, "How can I rebuff Miss Cohen's request?"

Lottie chuckled. She drew Belle aside and asked with curiosity, "Word has it that Rhys would like to marry you. Is that true?"

Belle was stunned. Thinking of what Rhys had said to her before, she didn't know what to reply.

"Say, what a noble-minded man Rhys is!" Lottie raved. "It's very rare for a pregnant divorcée like you to find such a good man. This time, you'll have to seize the chance and not miss this guy. God is fair. You lost Calvin and He brought you Rhys. Thankfully Calvin did not marry you. Look at Rhys! He is not inferior to Calvin at all. You are lucky!"

Grateful as Lottie was to God, Belle felt it became hard to explain all those things. She decided to keep silent.

"What about you? Shouldn't you go get a date? You are already 26. Not young anymore." Belle steered the conversation away from her affairs.

"Me? It's better to be single. I'm afraid a man as brilliant as me is not born yet. Forget it." Lottie straightened up and bragged.

Belle chuckled. She whispered, "Rest assured. I called you out just because I care about the most important thing in your life. There are celebrities in A City and also rich men present at the event. Just do what you can to vamp and flirt with them. I can turn a blind eye to it. So far as I know, these rich singles are all playboys. They love intimacy. You are free to sleep with anyone whomever you like until you find someone you are satisfied with. What do you think? Take action. Find your Mr. Right during the three days. I already prepared a deluxe suite for you. I'll wait for your good news!"

Belle smirked when talking about the dirty part.

Now Lottie was the one who was caught on the hop. She cried that Belle had been led astray by the scum Calvin.

They walked inside talking and laughing, followed by Rhys. Seeing Belle feel better, Rhys also felt relieved.

There were quite a lot of guests here. Almost all famous rich young men were present. Belle could tell for sure they were all here to philander. Soon Belle could hardly find Lottie as the latter was surrounded by a group of young men. Lottie basked in their flattering words and already forgot her friend Belle.

Belle knew Lottie well. It was not that Lottie didn't want to love someone. She hadn't found the right one. Moreover, she had been so busy running her café that she didn't have time to date.

They all turned 26, which meant they would become leftover ladies soon. Belle didn't want her friend to be single like her. Life needs some excitement. The opening ceremony of the New Year Banquet went well. Since Lexie was here, Belle was left with almost nothing to do. She could have presided over the ceremony with Rosa, but Lexie took the chance away from her. It was a good thing though. She was weak and also pregnant. Now she didn't have to bother.

After a luncheon, on the way back to a guest room for rest, Belle saw a group of people before her, and she could hear noise faintly from inside as if someone was quarreling.

"Bitch! How dare you boss me around!" Hattie scolded in a loud voice and the sound reached Belle's ears.

"Miss Johnson, the young mistress of the Harvey family, sent me over to pass on the message. You have the gown cleaned right now. If there is any flaw in it, you will pay for it. Just so you know this gown is unique around the world. Its value is well in excess of one million!" Hanna said haughtily. Her tone was quite attention-getting.

On hearing the conversation, Belle frowned and had a bad feeling. She made a beeline for the crowd.

"You just want money. That amount is nothing to us! Calvin has plenty! I'll ask him for it." Hattie retorted, indifferently.

"Exactly. It's just a ratty dress. So ugly and costly. And you keep emphasizing how valuable it is. Come on. Is it a historical artefact? If yes, why would Miss Johnson wear such a thing for dead people?" Rosa spoke in support of Hattie, jeering.

"All right. You just don't respect Miss Johnson. You ruined her gown on purpose and you are making sarcastic comments. How ill-mannered you are, rascals! I'll tell Miss Johnson and let Mr. Harvey teach

you a lesson!" Hanna had intended to have them clean the gown. Unexpectedly, she couldn't have her way and got humiliated by the two. She felt resentful and decided to talk tough to scare them.

"Go ahead, you ill-bred lackey! I'm so done with you riding roughshod over people just because you've got Lexie backing you up. If you keep annoying me, I'm going to fix you, for sure." Hattie had been an athlete before. Today she was treated badly by Hanna a few times.

Backed by Lexie, Hanna had this aggressive manner in front of her and bossed her around! Hattie felt looked down upon. After all, every time she came to the Harvey Mansion, Sophia and Calvin were always nice to her. Calvin would even butter her up if she got mad. But now she was humiliated by a so-called young mistress-to-be of the Harvey family. She was itching to punch Hanna.

"Don't you dare touch me! Who do you think you are? You are just cousins. And you, you are not even a Harvey yet. What will happen in the future is anybody's guess. Miss Johnson is the young mistress of the Harvey family, inheritor of the Harvey Mansion, also the future matriarch of the family. You all have to curry favor with her then. You'd better get smart and stop looking down on Miss Johnson..."

Before Hanna could finish talking, Hattie slapped her hard across the face. For a slacker who always skipped PE lessons like Hanna, it was impossible to fend off Hattie's slap quickly. Hanna didn't realize what was going on until she felt her face burning. But that was too late. Rosa never restrained her anger. She snatched the gown from Hanna's hand and threw it on the ground, treading on it and spitting. To vent all her anger, she trod on it back and forth in her high heels.

Now the gown was in a frightful state.

It really drove Hanna crazy. She intended to hit Hattie back. But Hattie was as agile as a cat. Before she could approach, Hattie kicked her in the stomach. Kicked over, she clutched her stomach, howling in pain.

Just when Hattie was going to kick Hanna in the face, Belle wormed her way through the crowd and saw that.

Startled, Belle shouted at Hattie to stop. Then Hattie stopped her feet, Hanna's face unhurt.

"What are you doing here?" Belle asked with a lingering fear.

"Belle, we fixed the bitch for you." Rosa said cheerily, dusting her hands off.

Looking downed at Lexie's gown ruined by Rosa, Belle was perplexed. Looking towards Hattie and Rosa, who were in high feather, as if having fought for justice. They were well-intentioned, but did the wrong thing. Belle's heart sank.

Hanna was still lying on the ground, wailing, "How dare you! You ruined Miss Johnson's gown and hit me!" she was obviously trying to stir up trouble.

Panicky, Belle wanted to pick up the dress and send someone to have it dry-cleaned. But unfortunately, a group of security guards were heading this way.

To avoid any accidents happening during the event, strict security measures had been taken. Even the slightest noise could draw the security guards' attention.

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The head of the security guards trotted over and saluted Belle, asking respectfully, "Miss Morris, what is happening?"

Belle just got here not long ago. She could sense that it had something to do with Lexie's gown, but did not know exactly what had happened. She turned to Rosa and asked, "Rosa, what was going on exactly?"

"Go back to your work. It's not a big deal. I just taught a snob a lesson." Rosa waved them away with a domineering manner. "All you need to do is ensure guests' safety and property security, not including women's fight. Go away."

With Rosa's order, the security guards soon left.

Hanna cried even louder. She pointed at Belle and yelled, "Bitch! You've been nursing a grudge since you were driven out of the Harvey Mansion. Now you envy Miss Johnson's relationship with Mr. Harvey and incite them to bully Miss Johnson. You even make them hit me! I'm going to tell Miss Johnson. She will not let you off this time!"

Being rebuked by Hanna for no reason really irritated Belle. However, she could tell the fuss was not as simple as it seemed. She became worried. She was just about to ask Rosa and Hattie when someone preempted her behind, "What's going on?"

Belle span around with astonishment. Calvin, with his face darkening, came into sight.

Hearing Calvin's words, Hanna knelt up hurriedly, with one hand covering her face, the other clutching her stomach. "Mr. Harvey! They ranged against Miss Johnson. Look at the gown ruined by them! Miss Johnson is still waiting for it in the lounge. They refused to have the gown cleaned and even hit me! Mr. Harvey, please help Miss Johnson and me. Justice must be done." Hanna wept.

Calvin's eyes swept around the place. "Is that so?" he asked Belle with a scowl.

Unfortunately, Belle had no idea what had happened. She got stuck on the question.

"You took the lead in making trouble on your first day of managing affairs here. Are you trying to humiliate the Harvey family?" Calvin sulked, asking in a cold tone.

"What?" Belle cringed and didn't what to do.

"Go somewhere else. Why not stroll around the Fantastic Garden on the Central Island? There are generous gifts waiting for you. It's just a small incident here. Don't waste your time watching the fuss." Calvin said to the onlookers around in a husky voice.

People knew that once Calvin intervened personally in incidents, there would be nothing interesting they could see. Soon, the crowd dispersed.

"All of you come with me," Calvin ordered, his eyes sweeping across their faces.

With that, he turned to walk towards his office in the Ink Garden.

Hattie and Rosa exchanged glances. Hattie had never seen Calvin being this stern before. Uncomfortable as she was, she followed Calvin involuntarily.

Hanna was willing to follow as she wanted justice.

Calvin's look was scary. Belle was afraid that the situation would go ill with Rosa. After all, Rosa wasn't a Harvey. But Hattie was Calvin's cousin, Paige's relative. Calvin couldn't treat her badly.

Calvin's words made Belle feel painful. She decided to go with him to figure out the situation. The four of them all looked downhearted along the way.

Arriving at the office, Calvin brought the other three in and left Belle waiting outside. "You stay outside," he said.

Belle had no choice but to wait outside, worriedly. From inside, she could vaguely hear Hanna weeping, Rosa refuting, later, Hattie begging. It made her even more worried. Pacing up and down anxiously outside the office, Belle had a sense of foreboding that it might have something to do with her.

After more than an hour, the door was opened.

Hanna held her head high as if she had got what she wanted. She gave Belle a snort before she walked away.

And Rosa looked aggrieved. She walked out in low spirits.

Surprisingly, Hattie slouched out, looking downcast, not as high-spirited as before she had got into the office.

Before Belle could ask them about something, Calvin called her, "Belle, come in."

Belle looked at Hattie and Rosa, feeling perturbed and perplexed. Even so, she got in with all the composure she could muster.

Calvin was sitting behind the desk with a solemn expression. After Belle came in, he looked her up and down, with a suggestion of mystery in his eyes.

Belle was sent into a tizzy by Calvin's gaze. She moved closer and ask in a low voice, "Calvin, what happened?"

Calvin drank water unhurriedly, with his hand turning a pen. He didn't say anything.

The gown lying on the desk was just a pile of rags now. It was ruined beyond recognition.

Belle stared at the gown and associated it with life. A person gets all the attention when he is at his best. Once he is down, everyone hit him. By then, he will be a nonentity.

"Was it intentional?" After a long interval, Calvin started to ask, sullen.

"Did you make them do this?"

"Is that what you want?"

Calvin fired questions at Belle without mercy.

Belle was rendered dumbfounded. What did he mean?

She could tell from the gloomy look on Calvin's face it was serious. But she didn't know what to say now.

Calvin stared at her, looking dreadful.

"I don't get it," Belle uttered after pausing for a while. It had nothing to do with her. But from Calvin's questions, things were all set by her. Belle was aggrieved.

"You don't? Well, go ask Hattie and Rosa. I'm waiting here." Calvin stood up confidently and said coldly as if he knew it was set by Belle.

Belle was forced willy-nilly to ask Hattie and Rosa. After she got out, she found them sulking sitting on a sofa.

Belle made some inquiries patiently and found the truth. Rosa had told Hattie about the news of Calvin's engagement to Lexie. Hattie was puzzled and went to Calvin for an answer. But Calvin told her to stay out of this. On the other hand, Lexie became even more arrogant at the welcoming dinner. Even Hanna became disgustingly arrogant. Hattie and Rosa couldn't stand them and decided to help Belle teach Lexie a lesson by humiliating her.

At the welcoming dinner, Lexie took away Belle's job, leaving Belle with nothing to do but retreat to the lounge. Thus, Belle didn't have the chance to join Hattie and Rosa.

When Rosa had to preside over the banquet with Lexie, Rosa was almost driven crazy.

Lexie kept seeking the limelight and threw all the troublesome work to her. What was worse, Lexie sneered at Rosa for a few times on the stage, which was really humiliating.

The last time Lexie went on the stage, Hattie applied an ugly duckling sticker to her gown at the back and also spilled some tomato sauce on the gown. After that, when Lexie turned to go off the stage, she heard roars of laughter behind her. After she figured out what had happened, she got furious and clamored to drive Hattie out of the banquet. Rosa was even madder. She stomped at Lexie's gown and Lexie almost tripped up. This caused the latter to fly into a rage. Seeing this, Hattie and Rosa sneaked away immediately.

Lexie howled with anger and reported it to Tristan. Tristan called Calvin over, demanding him with a stern air to give serious treatment.

Lexie had to take off the gown and stay in the lounge, while Hanna took the gown to call Hattie and Rosa to account. That was how the fuss began.

Now Belle knew the whole story. But this whole thing brought her nothing but a headache. The two young ladies taught Lexie a lesson for her. That was ridiculous!

Belle was angry yet helpless.

She was filled with dread at the thought of Calvin's sulky look. Anyhow, she had to brace herself and went back to the office.

Calvin was leafing through an account book, poker-faced. He didn't even look up at Belle when she came in again.

"Umm... Calvin, I did not know about this thing. It had nothing to do with me." She stared at him while he was being standoffish to her. She tried to think of a reason to excuse Hattie and Rosa for doing that. Then, Calvin snorted and frowned, "You want to pass the buck?"

Belle almost choked on her mouth water on hearing the question. She tried hard to calm down.

"What do you want? I didn't know about it." she retorted, sullen. Hattie and Rosa had wanted to teach Lexie a lesson for Belle. But that was not what Belle wanted. Besides, Lexie had gone too far, indeed. Her temper was part of the reason why she got into trouble. Being selfish and overweening would just incur trouble. Everyone knew Lexie's evil deeds. Calvin shouldn't blame her for this fuss. What Calvin should do now was persuade her to change herself, instead of blaming others.

Calvin threw away the book in his hand, and approached Belle until Belle was cornered against a wall. He gazed at Belle and fired away coldly, "Don't you try to muddle through. It's not that easy. You know better than anyone what had happened between us. Why should they solve the problem for you? Was I the one who refused to marry? What kind of grievance are you nursing? Why don't you tell them the truth? You want to make them feel pity for you and mess around during the event. I'm telling you that as long as I'm here, don't you even think about it! Besides, you were entrusted with managing affairs here. And that's how you manage things? Answer my questions."

With a barrage of questions to answer, Belle couldn't attend to her temper now.

"What do you want then?" she asked with doubt.

"What do I want?" Calvin raised his eyebrow. A sneer flitted across his face. He spoke in a husky voice, "Apologize to Lexie, begging her to let it go."

Apologize? Belle screamed. How ridiculous! What had she done? Why did Calvin ask her to apologize?

That was going too far!

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"No! It's none of my business." Belle's face darkened. She immediately retorted.

"No?" Calvin's face was gloomier. His cold words were like sharp knives, "Okay! Then immediately drive the perpetrators, Rosa and Hattie, out of Harvey Mansion. It's up to you."

Belle's face was instantly pale. Just because Rosa and Hattie offended Lexie, he treated them so cruelly? So mean!

"Calvin, don't go too far. Do you know who Rosa is? She is Martin's fiancée! She loves Martin, and Martin wants to marry her, but Martin committed a crime. It's not sure whether she can forgive him. You guys should please her now! Is it too much to drive her out? You are too arrogant! Who is Hattie? Your cousin! The one you loved since childhood! Just because of Lexie, you are going to treat her like this?" Belle could hardly believe what she had heard. Calvin would turn into such a mean man. Just because they offended his woman, he actually wanted to drive them out!

“So, the best solution is that you go to apologize.” Calvin stretched out a hand to lean on the wall. His handsome face was just in front of Belle. He was staring at her wickedly and breathed on her face. He looked at her belly, with hatred in his eyes

“Asshole! Villain! You’re so cruel to your cousin! I bet on the wrong horse before.” Belle’s mouth trembled. Asking her to apologize to Lexie in front of everyone? It was tantamount to let everyone trample her personality and dignity on the ground. What a humiliation to her! This had nothing to do with her from the beginning to the end, nor her original intention. Was it fair to her?

“Did you know it now?” Calvin sneered, “You know my means. I have always been like this. Shrewd and cruel. Now you have damaged the reputation of Harvey Mansion. You should apologize, which is the minimum. If you can’t do it, I can only drive the two of them away.”

Calvin gripped her chin, staring grimly at her.

“You devil.” Belle gritted her teeth and looked into his eyes. Looking at the hateful face in front of her, she really wanted to punch him.

“Yeah, I’m the devil, but you’re not much better than me. While you were in love with me at home, you were secretly doing that stuff with men outside. Could such a bitch be much better than me?” Calvin said viciously, and then sneered again, “We are really a good match. Since we are the same person, why don’t we continue to live like before? You can be my lover and satisfy me. I can also allow you to raise men outside. You won’t suffer any loss. What do you think of?”

“You... asshole.” Belle was so furious. She punched him in the face.

“Do you still want to hit me?” Calvin grabbed her hand and used a little force, then Belle couldn’t move at all.

“Where’s the ring?” His eyes were fixed on the ring finger of her right hand. There was nothing on the finger. The ring mark was still so clear.

He saw her wearing that diamond ring in the morning, but it disappeared now. Apparently she took it off not long ago. Looking at the circle of the ring mark, Calvin became even more gloomy.

“I threw it away.” Belle responded coldly. She had already seen his unreasonable troubles for a long time, but she didn’t expect that after so much experience between them, he would still be so ruthless towards her. The words he said made her heart break. He didn’t believe her at all.

“Well.” Calvin suddenly smiled indifferently, “You don’t deserve to wear it anyway. Let’s talk about who the child’s father is. Rhys? Or a man you don’t know at all!”

Calvin said it so lightly, as if he was not ashamed of humiliating her, but rather pleased.

Belle suddenly felt a sadness that she had never felt before. With a kind of heart-wrenching pain, she closed her eyes, as if one her beloved stuff, which she had finally repaired, was broken again with a slam. She felt sorry and painful. Her heart was broken.

Although she hurt him before, couldn’t he understand her a little? At least he shouldn’t think of her so badly! Maybe they never really got to know each other!

Calvin saw her painful face. But his face became gloomier. There was an unclear light in his eyes.

After his illness was healed that day, his heart died. He no longer loved or sympathized with this woman. He used to be full of enthusiasm and was even willing to fight everything for her, but it was useless. At the critical moment, she betrayed him and broke his heart.

“Have you decided yet? Are you going to apologize, or am I going to kick them out of Harvey Mansion?” Calvin continued to ask ruthlessly.

“I’m in charge of the family now. I have the right to decide. I don’t choose either of them.” After a while, Belle opened her beautiful eyes and answered directly.

“Be in charge of the family?” Calvin sneered, “No matter what, you aren’t our family. How could it be your turn to be the head of the Harvey family? Even if you are the head of the family, you can only listen to me! Tell you, as long as I give an order now, Rosa and Hattie will be kicked out immediately. Your lover, Rhys, will also be kicked out. If you don’t believe me, try it out.”

Belle was completely speechless. She stared at him angrily, as if she was trying to see through him.

After a long time, she finally whispered, begging, “Calvin, even if we are separated now, we were in love in the past. Is it necessary to go too far?”

The muscles on Calvin’s face stiffened. The pain in the depths of his eyes flashed away. Soon a charming smile appeared on his face.

“Well. You can sleep with me! Maybe I will think of other ways.”

After he finished speaking, he laughed out loud.

“You, shameless...” Belle burst into tears again. Her heart sank completely. She no longer had any hope.

She dropped her eyes. Her eyes were full of tears, but she tried her best not to let them come out.

“How is it? Have you figured it out yet?” Calvin had run out of patience. His cell phone had already rung. He was about to go to the central island to enjoy plum blossoms.

Compared with driving the two of them away, her apology was of course the best way. Did she have other choices?

“Okay. I’ll go and apologize to her.” Finally, Belle gritted her teeth and agreed.

This apology completely made a clean break between them, and wiped away all the guilt left in her heart for him. Those good memories came to her mind. It turned out that her hatred for him had never disappeared, but it was just overwhelmed by their passion and love. After she was humiliated by him again today, all of those hatred came to her. It turned out that she really hated his guts.

“Belle, we can leave. There is no need to apologize to that disgusting woman.” Rosa and Hattie stopped her and said indignantly.

“I really don’t care about staying here. It turns out that Calvin is such a bad man. I used to think that he was good, and I always admired him. Now it seems that he has changed. He is completely bewildered by Lexie. Harvey Mansion is about to change. I won’t come here in the future.” Hattie said sadly.

“He has difficulties. He doesn’t really want to drive you two away. He just hates me and wants me to make a fool of myself, not specifically against you guys. Don’t think about it too much. It’s just an apology. It’s not a big deal. It was you who provoked her first, so we should apologize.” Belle was afraid of hurting them, so she quickly comforted them, “You guys stay here. After a while, you two have to take the guests to the central island. I can go to Lexie alone.”

After Belle finished speaking and let them stay here, she walked towards Lexie’s lounge alone.

“Mr. Harvey, do you really want Belle to apologize to Lexie?” As soon as Belle left, Aron jumped in from the window and asked worriedly when he saw Calvin’s face turning pale.

“If I don’t do this, I won’t be able to stabilize Tristan. We can’t have any troubles at this time.” Calvin’s voice was heavy, “Besides, if she doesn’t handle these things well when she is in charge of the family, she still can’t escape.”

Aron had always respected Belle from the bottom of his heart. When he heard Calvin speak like this, he didn’t say anything more.

“How is it? Has it been arranged yet?”

“Mr. Harvey, everything has been set up properly. Xeqint has all entered the beach now, just waiting for the signal.” Aron nodded and reported seriously.

Calvin nodded slightly. At this moment, the phone in his hand rang. When he picked it up, he frowned. The chill on his face seemed to freeze the air. But after a while, he laughed disdainfully.

“Aron, Khalid committed suicide this morning.” He said indifferently.

“What?” Aron exclaimed.

“It seems that I guessed right.” Calvin sneered and clenched his fists, “Aron, even so, this matter should end. Has Albie arrived?”

“Mr. Harvey, his people have followed Finley to the last meth-making factory in L City.”

“Okay, you go first. I have something to do.” As soon as Calvin finished speaking, he strode out towards the outside.

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“Are you sure Calvin will ask Belle to come over and apologize to me?” Lexie was wearing a blue dress, which was exquisite and enchanting. The beautiful dress was damaged after only one morning. Lexie was so angry. If Calvin couldn’t give her an explanation today, she would take this opportunity and used her father’s power to drive those women out of Harvey Mansion, and regained the control of the Harvey family.

“Miss Johnson, Mr. Johnson called Calvin over and told him the whole story. Calvin promised to give you a satisfactory explanation. You didn’t see what happened in the office just now. Mr. Harvey was so angry. He scolded Rosa and Hattie. They two even cried. Mr. Harvey promised that the slut would come over and apologize to you in person.” Hanna said triumphantly.

As Hanna was talking, they two heard a knock on the door.

“Who is it?” Lexie asked loudly.

“It’s me, Belle.” Belle resisted the nausea and replied firmly and clearly.

Lexie and Hanna looked at each other and smiled. A feeling of pride rose from the bottom of Lexie’s heart. Calvin was finally willing to favor her.

“What’s the matter?” Lexie winked at Hanna, then Hanna asked loudly on purpose, but she didn’t mean to let Belle in. Now there were many people walking around outside. She just wanted to make Belle embarrassed and let her know that if she still stayed at Harvey Mansion again, the end would be very miserable.

“I’m here to apologize.” How could Belle not understand their thoughts? This was obviously deliberately embarrassing, trying to make her be laughed by others, but she gritted her teeth and said loudly again.

The door was opened with a slam. Hanna appeared in front of Belle domineeringly.

“Who are you going to apologize to?” She asked arrogantly with a contemptuous smile on her face.

“Lexie.” Belle replied coldly.

“What’s your manner! Since you’re here to apologize, you should be sincere. You don’t even call her Mrs. Harvey and still have such a cold face.” Hanna shouted with resentment on her face.

Belle clenched the hem of the clothes. The expression of forbearance on her face was hard to hide, but she still said very calmly, “Okay, is Mrs. Harvey here?”

“Hmph,” Hanna snorted coldly, “Wait. I have to report first.”

After Hanna finished speaking, she smiled. After she walked back to the room and whispered to Lexie again, they two smiled smugly at each other. After a while, she walked slowly to the door and asked arrogantly, “Mrs. Harvey asks you how to apologize?”

How to apologize? Belle’s heart skipped a beat. Could it be that Lexie would torture her in a different way?

“Just apologize! What else do you want?” Belle clenched the hem of the clothes. She asked it hatefully.

“It’s really funny. If I punch you and then just say I’m sorry, will this be the end?” Hanna touched the face where it was beaten, and her stomach which was hurt by the kick. Thinking about what happened just now, she was so furious, so she asked with a sneer.

“So, do you want to kick back?” Belle couldn’t bear it anymore and asked sharply.

“Shouldn’t I kick back?” Hanna was even more aggressive.

At this time, some guests gradually gathered in the corridor. Belle was so ashamed. It had gone too far. She really wanted to turn around and left. But she couldn’t. She could only glare at Hanna.

“Of course, you can refuse, or you can turn around and leave. It doesn’t matter. Anyway, Mrs. Harvey said that the beating I received today can’t be in vain. After you leave, I will hit Hattie, and then drive those two bitches out of Harvey Mansion.” Hanna said indifferently, as if seeing Belle’s thoughts.

“You...” Belle was mad. Suddenly, she felt dizzy and couldn’t stand. She almost fell down.

“Listen, it’s not that I’m going to bully her. It’s that she ordered someone with ulterior motives to slap me and kick me in the stomach today in Ink Garden. Mrs. Harvey’s dress was ruined by her men. Today, Mrs. Harvey forgives them, but I can’t just let it go. I won’t slap back, but I can’t forget the kick on my stomach. I have no other requirements. As long as I kick back in her belly. You guys can be witness. I don’t force her. Lest you say that I bully her. If she is willing, then after kicking it, the matter will be over like this. If not, we can only find justice in another way.” Hanna said to the onlookers next to her sharply.

Many of the onlookers didn’t know what really happened. Hanna’s words made sense, so they just stood there and didn’t say anything. Of course, many people knew that Lexie was the daughter of Mr. Johnson, and would soon be Mrs. Harvey of Harvey Mansion. So they were even more afraid to offend her. All of them stood silently and didn’t say too much.

Belle only felt chilled. She knew this woman’s sinister intentions. She had already learned from Rosa that Hanna and Lexie knew that she was pregnant. Such a request was aimed at the child in her belly. A woman was actually so vicious! It was really hateful.

Belle had already promised to give everything to Lexie, and she also took the initiative to leave, and even made Calvin misunderstand her, just to make him give up on her and fulfill her promise. But now, Lexie was not even willing to let go of the child. What a mean woman!

At present, only Calvin and Rhys knew about her pregnancy. Rosa also knew about it. But from the perspective of the situation, it was impossible for Rhys and Rosa to tell them. Could it be Calvin? Thinking about it like this, Belle only felt so disappointed. Would he be so ruthless? He forced her to apologize to them. Could it be that he just took advantage of them to kill the child in her belly? Thinking like this, Belle felt so scared that she couldn’t say a word again.

But she would rather believe that he wouldn’t do this, after all, they were still so loving before, and he still loved her so persistently.

This should just be Lexie’s scheming. Belle thought to herself.

She was the mother of the child. How could she let them achieve the goal? At this time, Hanna was already aggressive.

“Yes or no? If you’re willing, I’ll start kicking.” Hanna stared at Belle’s belly with a sullen smile, and made a move to kick.

Belle quickly covered her belly with her hands, feeling panicked. Her eyes were full of fear.

“Who dares to hit her?” The cold and stern shouts came. Everyone turned their heads.

Lottie was standing here with a face full of anger. She crossed her arms in front of her chest, glaring at Hanna.

Belle was relieved and heaved a sigh of relief.

Although Lottie was attracted by a group of handsome guys, she didn't forget Belle. She just heard that there was a fight outside. When she ran out to see, Calvin was taking some people away. Then she didn't have the mood to flirt with guys and just wanted to find Belle to figure out what happened.

She knew Belle's situation in the Harvey family best. She had seen Lexie's arrogance, which was even more arrogant than she imagined. She was worried about Belle. So she paid attention to her. The place already was surrounded by a bunch of people. She just got close when she heard that Hanna was going to kick Belle.

No way! Belle was pregnant. If she was kicked, what would be the consequences?

Lottie didn't dare to think about it. So she shouted loudly and angrily.

"Another person who is not afraid of death is coming over." Hanna didn't know Lottie. She smiled coldly, and said arrogantly.

"Really?" Lottie separated the crowd, rushed in to protect Belle, smiled arrogantly, pointed at Hanna, and said contemptuously, "Talking to such a skank like you really makes me sick. I didn't expect you to be not only vulgar, but also so vicious. Not to mention that she is your sister and she used to protect you a lot, just to face a stranger, you, as a woman, shouldn't be so vicious."

Lottie said as she rolled up her sleeves, "Come on! Come and kick me if you want. Today we will fight one-on-one to see who is more capable."

Lottie was afraid nothing and arrogant. She had long been disliked a superficial and ignorant woman like Hanna. Today, she could take this opportunity to teach her a lesson. Lottie was ready.

Hanna saw that she was about to be attacked by another woman again. Then the scene of being beaten at the beginning popped into her mind. Although she was afraid, Lexie was still inside, and there was Tristan and Calvin supporting her. There was no need to be afraid at all. Well! Thinking of this, Hanna became more courageous. Her eyes widened. She talked back.

The two women glared at each other with big eyes. The fight was on the way.

"What are you guys doing here?" A cold and dignified voice came from outside. Everyone was watching a good show. Hearing the voice, they were all startled. Then they turned around, only to see Calvin standing outside with a sullen face.

Calvin was worried Belle. As soon as Aron left, he immediately came over. He wanted to get Belle wronged to make things stable first, but he didn't expect that the thing got worse again. This time, it was Lottie.

This woman gave Calvin the most headache. He had ways to take care of Rosa and Hattie, but he absolutely had no ways to do with this woman. Facing her, he always felt that he had insufficient confidence and was very guilty. He didn't know the reason. Maybe Lottie didn't take him seriously at all.

"Mr. Harvey, not only did she not apologize, but she also had a very bad attitude." Hanna was overjoyed when she saw Calvin coming. Then she hurriedly pointed at Belle and complained bitterly.

"Really?" Calvin looked at Belle. Her hands were covering her belly. She stood there indifferently, and met his gaze fearlessly. The look in her eyes was so cold that he was intimidated.

Calvin was stunned for a moment. After glancing at her indifferently, he was completely expressionless and turned his head away.

Chapter 295

“Calvin.” Lexie, who was in the room listening to the movement outside, heard Calvin’s voice and rushed out to greet him. With a smile on her face, she took his arm, and called softly and shyly.

“It’s so ugly. It’s disgusting.” Lottie felt sick by Lexie’s pretentious look and got goose bumps.

Lexie pulled a long face. When she saw that it was Lottie who was taunting her, she suppressed her anger. After all, Hanna didn’t know Lottie, but she still knew it.

“Lottie, I haven’t offended you. It’s not good for you to scold me like this.” Lexie pretended to be weak, looking aggrieved. Her face was full of generosity and innocence, “Calvin, see, they are humiliating and scolding me in front of you.”

Lexie was really aggrieved. Her plump boobs were tightly pressed against Calvin’s arm. She pouted.

“Tsk-tsk, I’ve seen shameless people, but I’ve never seen such a shameless one. No wonder you can be the mistress.” Lottie’s eyes were fixed on Lexie’s chest. She didn’t like such a woman the most. No matter whether Calvin was here or not, Lottie sneered without thinking.

“You...” Lexie was very angry. Seeing Lottie just staring at her boobs with disgust, she felt so ashamed. Then she had to move away the boobs that were clinging to Calvin. Her face was flushed with anger. She was speechless.

“Ahem.” Seeing that Lottie’s words became more and more outrageous, Calvin coughed heavily, frowned and asked Lexie.

“Lexie, what’s going on here? Didn’t I ask Belle to come over and apologize to you?” Although he asked Lexie, his tone was still very gentle.

“Calvin, I don’t know what’s going on. I’ve been in the room all the time.” Lexie answered with widening her innocent big eyes.

“Stop pretending. It’s disgusting enough.” Lottie couldn’t stand it any longer. She blurted out, “Calvin, don’t you know it? They bully Belle. I stand up because it’s unfair. You look not bad, but I didn’t expect you would be so mean. You actually treat Belle like this!”

Lottie said so righteously, with contempt on her face, “A bitch! An asshole! You two are really a good match!”

That was sharp enough! Calvin was annoyed by her provocation. After all, this was Harvey Mansion, and he was the host here. Being scolded by a woman for no reason really made him so awkward. He immediately shouted angrily, “Lottie, watch your language. Here is not your home.”

“Of course I know it. But at my home, such a disgusting woman can’t even get in the door. Let me tell you, I’m not Belle. I can’t stand unfair. I’ll criticize everything unfair. Belle is kind. But I’m not a good person. I can’t tolerate others to bully her.” She waved her hand and her face was full of arrogance and disdain.

“According to what you said, today’s matter is very unfair?” Calvin asked coldly.

His indifferent face made Lottie even more unpleasant. Thinking that some time ago, he was still trying to find Belle in her own coffee shop. Lottie didn’t expect this man to change so quickly. She felt sorry for Belle. Now, Belle was still pregnant with his child. But he had the heart to let Hanna come over and kick her in the belly. Thinking about this, Lottie became even more angry, and scolded angrily, “You bastard! You even asked a wicked woman to kick Belle’s belly. It’s a shame...”.

Before she could finish her words, Belle, who stayed by the side, was in a hurry. She hurriedly covered Lottie’s mouth and said anxiously, “Lottie, enough!”

“What?” Calvin asked Lottie coldly.

Lottie’s mouth was covered by Belle. She instantly understood what Belle meant, and then she smiled bitterly. Until now, Belle was still worried about Calvin. But Lottie didn’t intend to say it out. In such current situation, Belle was really not suitable to stay by Calvin’s side. Instead of being in so much pain, it was better to find another man for a better life. Besides, there was still Rhys who was willing to be kind to Belle. Lottie was not stupid.

So Lottie turned her head and looked at Belle, motioning her to let go, implying that she would not talk nonsense.

Only then did Belle let go of her hand. The deep pain welled up in her bright eyes.

However, Calvin heard it very clearly now. Lottie said that someone was going to kick Belle’s belly. He quickly remembered something, feeling anxious. His face became cold. Then he quickly asked Lexie sternly, “Lexie, you actually asked someone to kick Belle’s belly? Is there such a thing?”

When Lexie heard this, she was stunned for a moment. Then she quickly said aggrievedly, “Calvin, I really don’t know there is such a thing. You can’t blame me.” Speaking of this, she tensed, and directly asked Hanna angrily, “Hanna, did that happen just now?”

Hanna was stunned. Wasn’t it that Lexie asked her to do? But taking a closer look, she saw Lexie gave her a wink, then she instantly understood that Lexie wanted her to take the blame. But she did exactly what Lexie asked her to do. Hanna opened her mouth and couldn’t speak.

“What a vicious woman!” Seeing Hanna’s look, Calvin instantly understood that what Lottie said was true. He was angry. He just asked Belle to apologize. But he didn’t expect that it would happen such a vicious thing. He immediately shouted at Hanna angrily, “You are so bold. Just because of Lexie, you actually do whatever you want, and you would come up with such a method of revenge. It’s hateful. She is your sister. How can you be so vicious!”

Hanna’s face turned pale. After being scolded by Calvin, she was too scared to speak. She felt grieved, with tears in her eyes. She just stared at Lexie.

“Well, Calvin, she’s still young and ignorant. Besides, she was beaten up, so she came up with this method. In fact, she’s excusable, so let’s forget about it. I won’t hold Belle accountable anymore, so don’t blame Hanna. What do you think of?” Lexie was also worried about Calvin scolding Hanna. If Hanna was so angry that she said everything, it would be troublesome. Besides, as long as Lexie saw

Calvin, she wasn't angry. Now she just acted as a good person and a peacemaker, wanting to take the opportunity to win Calvin's favor.

Sure enough, when Calvin heard this, a gentle smile appeared on his face. He touched Lexie's face and said, "It's still Lexie who is sensible and smart. Come on, let me reward you well."

Calvin said while wrapping his arms around her waist and walking towards the room.

After a while, others heard Lexie's coquettish laughter coming from the room, "Calvin, you have to stay with me this time."

"It's disgusting." Lottie stood there and cursed bitterly.

Belle stood and looked at Calvin's hands that had hugged her waist countless times fell on Lexie's waist now. She felt unbearable pain. She lowered her eyes and stood silently, thinking when to completely forget him.

Rhys had been standing beside her silently.

He had come over a long time ago. When Hanna said she was going to kick Belle, he didn't stand up. He just wanted to see how the play would go on.

Of course, with his skills, he couldn't really let Hanna kick Belle, but he didn't stand up for her in time. The purpose was to let Belle see it clearly and give up completely. Then it would be good for her later life.

With the current situation, it was almost impossible for her to stay in Harvey Mansion anymore.

As long as there was Tristan, Lexie must be Mrs. Harvey. Everyone knew it. It was impossible for Lexie to let Belle stay. Such a thing happened. It was just that Lexie wanted to drive away Belle.

It was just that what he couldn't understand was Calvin's mind. He always felt that there was a deep meaning behind the behavior, but he couldn't guess.

"Belle, go back to your room to rest. You don't look well." Everyone left. Then Rhys stepped forward and said softly to her.

"Yeah, Belle, those things really have nothing to do with you. Why do you bother to work for this impersonal Harvey Mansion? See, no matter how much you do for the Harvey family, Calvin will not appreciate it. He just trusts that vulgar woman. Such a scumbag, no matter how good the conditions he has, it is useless. It's not your type at all. He does not belong to you." Lottie persuaded Belle.

"Look, it's clearly Lexie's fault. Calvin not only didn't blame her, but asked you to apologize to her. Isn't this hurting you? Don't be stupid! Just rest well and take care of yourself."

Under the persuasion of Lottie and Rhys, Belle didn't go to the plum garden today. She believed that as long as she didn't go there, she might be able to live in peace with each other. Sure enough, the rest activities went smoothly. Nothing like this had happened again.

The entire scene was directed by Rosa. If there was anything she couldn't handle, she would call Belle. However, due to Lexie's obvious interference, many things were not done according to the established

procedures, such as fundraising for the children in the orphanage. It was completely cancelled by Lexie. Even when it was time for the reunion dinner, those children were driven aside to eat leftovers.

But the event scene was still very popular. After all, Lexie was still good at lightening the mood.

Today was the New Year's Eve.

For Belle, New Year's Eve was spent in a drowsiness. She ate a little dinner casually, and spent the New Year's Eve in a deserted state.

Chapter 296

"Remember, you guys must catch this woman within the next two days." Bill held a cigarette in his mouth, took out his mobile phone, clicked on a woman's picture and gave the order to another two men.

"Damn, this woman looks pretty good. Let's get her back and fuck her." A man's eyes were full of lust, showing his smoked black teeth. He smiled wickedly.

"This bitch is already three months pregnant. The boss has spoken that after getting her back, it's just for us to play with, until the child in her belly is gone." Natan smiled, "This bitch is worth 10 million. It can make you so cool. So come on."

"This benefit is really good. Let me see it more clearly! So hot! It's a pity that she is pregnant." Another man's face was full of lust. His eyes were full of greed. He said regretfully.

"It's so beautiful. Look at her, she hasn't given the birth! That stuff hasn't started to loosen. It will definitely make you feel so cool." Thinking of the scene, Natan wiped his saliva which flowed out, and shamelessly incited, "The boss has spoken we can get 1,000 for fucking her once. Just enjoy ourselves. We can share the money after the child is killed."

Hearing it, three men couldn't wait for it. At the moment, they were so excited and couldn't wait to go in immediately and capture this woman alive.

"Remember, when you sneak in, you must not be discovered. As far as I know, a lot of police forces have been deployed here." Natan said with gloomy eyes, "Although it is important to make money at this time, there must be no accident. If the drug-making dens were not destroyed, the boss wouldn't necessarily want to take this order. Now, we are a little tight on money. The boss wants to withdraw after taking this order."

"Don't worry, Natan. We will be careful." The two men also nodded solemnly.

When the night came, they two sneaked into Harvey Mansion on New Year's Eve.

On the first day of the new year, there was a drizzle in the sky, with cold wind. It was cold, but the atmosphere of the new year was even stronger.

In the morning, there was a large-scale famous fashion concert, plus a lottery.

The charity event arranged by Belle was at the climax of this concert. Since she brought those children, she must give them a satisfactory answer.

Of course, except for this charity event, she had no intention of participating in other activities. She planned to leave here at night. From now on, she would never come in again.

In the past few days, she had already found a lawyer and was preparing to transfer the inheritance rights of Harvey Mansion and Martin's letter of forgiveness.

She was very sure that there was no need to stay here. Because there was nothing left to keep her stay.

Early in the morning, Rhys accompanied her to the central island.

"Belle, Belle, you are finally here." Belle had just arrived at the guest rest area on the central island, when a group of little children rushed towards her and entangled her.

"What's wrong? Pola, Esme." Belle touched their heads and asked with a smile.

"Yesterday, a very noble lady wanted to drive us away, calling us beggars, and didn't give us anything to eat. We could only eat the leftovers." Pola said with red eyes.

"Miss, you're so good. That woman is too arrogant and looks down on the poor people." Mr. Murray of the welfare house came over and said helplessly.

That woman? Belle thought about it for a while. Soon, she knew what was going on. Yesterday, Rosa told her about this on the phone, but she had no ways. Now Grandma was basically not coming out, and Calvin was completely biased towards Lexie and didn't even want to see her anymore. As for the servants, they all knew the situation. When they saw Lexie would be Mrs. Harvey, they all supported her. The important thing was that in the future, it might be Lexie who would hold real power. They also saw that even Calvin had clearly preferred Lexie.

Therefore, no one listened to Belle.

In their eyes, Belle completely lost.

Belle's face was a little gloomy. There was only a helpless wry smile on the corner of her mouth.

"Look, it's that woman. They're here." Pola suddenly pointed to the front and said.

Belle looked over.

She saw Calvin, who was wearing an orthodox suit, holding Lexie's hand and coming from the path of Fragrance Garden. The smiles on the two of them were bright. They looked so intimate and very eye-catching.

A staff member in a black suit was standing beside the two of them with an umbrella to protect them from the wind and rain. Hanna held a fox fur shawl in her hand, ready to put it on for Lexie who was in a sexy dress.

Today, Lexie was wearing a dreamy lavender dress with a pink belt on her waist, with a lot of crystals on it. She looked good and elegant. The corsage on her chest was bunched with large diamonds. She also had oversized diamond earrings on her earlobe. Besides, the right finger was covered with a diamond ring, revealing the noble aura of Mrs. Harvey at once.

Holding Calvin's hand, she held her head high, with a hot body shape, looking so pretty and very eye-catching.

Belle was silent. Looking down at the dress in her, she felt sad, standing a little lonely. The smile on her face condensed again.

Paige was right. She, Belle, was just a down-to-earth lady with no background in her family, so she was not worthy of being Mrs. Harvey. It was her fate.

Belle wanted to cry. In those years, she was also an apple in her father's eyes. Dad took her to various luxurious banquets, and treated her like a princess, but all this was gone. She would never have such a day.

Calvin held Lexie's hand, asking her from time to time. The two chatted happily. They looked like a loving couple who were very close. No wonder today's newspapers were written, "Lexie has everyone's love. Her husband and the mother-in-law all love her. Every woman is envious."

They approached slowly.

Belle lowered her head and was about to sneak away, but Rhys held her hand tightly.

She raised her head in surprise and saw Rhys's bright eyes blinking slightly, with a moving smile on his face. The look in his eyes was confidence and encouragement. Belle understood him at once. Then she smiled at him, nodded and stopped.

"Miss Johnson, you're so happy. It is said that it cost 20 million to prepare this New Year's banquet. This New Year's Eve is very unique, and it integrates fashion trends. I want to ask it's you who prepare this yourself? "After taking the photos, a reporter walked up to the interview with a microphone.

"Yes, we have spent a lot of time on this New Year's banquet. We would also like to thank the Harvey family's future daughter-in-law, Miss Rosa Perry. She also spent a lot of time on it." Lexie replied generously and gracefully with a smile.

When Belle heard it, a mocking smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

Was this New Year's banquet prepared by Lexie? She personally arranged it from beginning to end, including the idea of the central island. Lexie was really thick-skinned to take the credit.

Others didn't know these things. But did Calvin still not know? He just stood by Lexie's side and smiled tenderly and thoughtfully. He didn't feel anything wrong at all, let alone defend her.

Belle felt so disappointed.

Those days they were in love in the hospital, and he swore that he would love her forever, but now they seemed to be standing in two worlds. They could never find the intersection point again.

Sure enough, men were ruthless animals.

"Excuse me, Mr. Harvey, will the wedding ceremony be held at Harvey Mansion on the eighth day next month? Or will it be held in M Country as rumored?" Another reporter rushed up and put the microphone on in front of Calvin's mouth.

Calvin pursed his lips lightly, and asked the reporter with a fake smile, "Do you think where should it be held?"

The reporter didn't expect Calvin to ask such a question, so he was stunned for a while.

Calvin smiled slyly. Then he walked past the reporter and pulled Lexie towards the front. But he looked at Rhys, who was on the side, holding Belle's hand tightly. The light in his eyes was so cold.

Rhys smiled confidently and nodded to Calvin very gracefully.

Calvin's face became even colder.

Belle knew by feeling that they were approaching, so she deliberately lowered her head not to look at them, but just looked at the ground. She pretended not to care.

Suddenly, a pair of light pink high heels inlaid with crystals fell into her eyes. She couldn't help being surprised. Those were her shoes. She remembered that Calvin bought them for her when they were in M Country.

The shoes were obviously placed in the bedroom on the second floor of Fragrance Garden. When she left that day, she only took her own things. Because the pair of shoes was given to her by Calvin, she didn't take it away.

The snow-like dress with a white base and a pink woolen jacket caught Belle's eyes again. She couldn't help but raised her head. The dresses with the upper tight and the lower loose A-line shape inside were all displayed in front of her.

This Gothic Lolita-style dress was also specially bought for her by Calvin. It was inlaid with a lot of diamonds and gleamed with gold, but it was actually on Hanna today.

What surprised Belle even more was that she realized that almost all of the jewelry Hanna wore today were that Calvin gave her when he was pampering her. But those disappeared inexplicably. At that time, Belle thought they were stolen by someone, but she didn't expect it to be stolen by Hanna.

It was not that Belle didn't think of it, just because she never seen Hanna put it on, she didn't dare to associate it with Hanna. Now, when Belle saw it with her own eyes today, it still surprised her!

Maybe Hanna thought that Belle had lost or couldn't threaten her anymore, so she dared to wear it out. She was sure that Belle would be kicked out of Harvey Mansion, and there was nothing she could do with her.

Belle suddenly wanted to laugh.

A cousin who was so superficial and shameless really humiliated the reputation of the Morris family.

Of course Belle didn't care about that.

If she liked it, give it to her.

Even Calvin knew that those things were given to her, and could tolerate Hanna wearing them, so why should she care? She didn't intend to take those things away at all.

She would leave soon, so why bothered to care about it?

Besides, even if she wanted to make an argument now, as Hanna expected, she would be helpless, because she lost Calvin's supporting.

A disdainful sneer appeared on Belle's face.

Chapter 297

"Belle, let's go over there." Rhys said to Belle gently until Calvin took Lexie and the others past her.

Belle nodded. Only then did she realize that she had been clasping Rhys's hand tightly and sweat dripped from her palm. She was flustered, then she hurriedly let go of his hand and panicked. When her eyes met the gentle and encouraging smile in Rhys' eyes, she felt so warm, then she smiled embarrassedly.

Suddenly, she felt someone glaring at her.

A cold light shot straight at her. When she looked up, the cold eyes disappeared again. When she looked again, she saw Calvin and Lexie standing on the high platform of the central island, a very eye-catching place.

Was the cold light just now his?

Belle wasn't sure, but Calvin could see them there. For a while, Belle thought that the possibility was very small. After all, it seemed that such indifference between them should not exist.

"Miss Morris, please come to this address at eight o'clock tonight." While Belle was thinking about it, she heard a gentle and polite voice beside her. When she looked up in shock, she saw a man in a black suit with a white shirt and a black tie. He was standing beside her, holding an invitation in both hands, bowed his head, and handed it to her respectfully.

"You are..." Belle looked at him in surprise. The young man in front of her had a dignified and serious face, a humble and polite demeanor. He kept a certain distance from others, but he was so courteous. Such a man was by no means an ordinary servant. It reminded Belle of those bodyguards in black suits beside the president.

His behavior seemed well-trained, which was modest and courteous. He was not that kind of person who worked for ordinary people, but his face was very unfamiliar. Belle confirmed that she had never seen him before.

"Miss, please come to the appointment on time. Everything will be understood by then. I have to go first." The young man bowed his head again and said. After he said and bowed his head, he turned and left.

Belle watched his figure disappear on the road of Harvey Mansion, and then came back to her senses. She looked at the invitation in her hand, and put it into the pocket of her clothes after thinking about it.

It would be eight o'clock in the evening. But now it was only morning, so there was still time. Let her think carefully before deciding whether to go or not.

On the central island, there were all kinds of pastries and champagne in the rectangular dining table, which smelt good.

Belle looked around. Rhys was gone. Then she glanced at the crowd. It turned out that someone pulled him over to chat. Only then did she remember that when he walked away, he seemed to say to her, "Belle, wait for me here. I'll come back soon."

Belle shook her head and smiled. She was restless all morning. What was she thinking about!

In fact, this New Year's banquet had nothing to do with her anymore. Thinking that she would leave tomorrow and maybe she would never come back, she felt so sad.

"Come on, drive all these beggars away." There was a loud screaming over there. Belle was startled, and looked over, only to see Pola and Esme. A few of them had probably never seen so many delicious things before, so they wolfed down and were disgusted by Lexie. She was instructing the security guards to drive them out.

"No, we were invited by Mrs. Harvey." Pola and Esme said timidly when they saw Lexie.

"Mrs. Harvey? I'm standing here, but I've never invited you nasty beggars. Tell you guys, everything here is of great value. If you break one, you won't afford it at all. Be wise and get out." When Lexie heard what they said Mrs. Harvey, she couldn't help but be wicked. Of course she knew who it was. She was so mad. After speaking viciously, she instructed the security guards to get them all out.

"Don't drive us away. Mrs. Harvey said that she would donate money to our welfare house, and she would also donate money to let us go to school next year. Please!" Esme was a little older than other little children. She widened her eyes, clasped her hands together and begged Lexie.

Lexie glanced at her with disgust, and turned her face away coldly, as if she didn't even bother to say a word.

"Go away! If Mrs. Harvey is unhappy, we'll demolish your welfare house." Several security guards rushed over and chased them fiercely.

"Stop." Belle rushed up and yelled at the security guards.

When the security guards looked up and saw it was her, they stopped immediately, but said embarrassedly, "Mrs. Harvey, that Mrs. Harvey has spoken to drive them away. We can't disobey the order."

"Hmph." Belle sneered, "I invited them here. There will be a charity donation event soon. How can you drive them away? You guys go away and leave it to me."

When the security guards saw Belle protecting those children, they didn't know what to do for a while.

"Someone is really from the countryside, and even the people she invited are vulgar beggars." Lexie saw the situation here. Then she walked over and laughed disdainfully.

Belle didn't even look at her, just said coldly, "This New Year's banquet is hosted by me when I was in charge of the family. I got the consent of Grandma, so the guests I invite can't be driven away at will. The scheduled activities I set should also be held as usual and cannot be cancelled at will."

After she finished speaking, she turned to Pola and Esme, then she said, "Come on, I will take you guys to the side to eat."

After speaking, she led them to the side.

"Stop, Belle." Lexie was annoyed by Belle's attitude of not taking her seriously, and immediately shouted angrily, forcing a step forward.

"What do you want to do?" Belle turned around, glared at her and asked back.

Belle's eyes were calm. The light in her eyes was terrifying, scary and inviolable.

Lexie was startled and felt a sense of fear.

"Get these beggars away. I've canceled this event." Lexie calmed down and said sternly.

"Impossible. I invited them, and it must be held as scheduled." Belle firmly met Lexie's provocative gaze, confidently.

Lexie suddenly felt helpless. It seemed that it was difficult to win her in terms of momentum.

"Okay, you go and invite Mr. Harvey to come." Lexie was a little panicked, but she still said to the security guard beside her calmly.

It seemed that it would be difficult for her to gain the upper hand in the battle with Belle, which made her very dissatisfied. Today, she must stand firm, and only in this way could she establish her prestige and self-confidence. After all, she had Calvin's support behind her now.

After a while, Calvin arrived in a hurry.

"What happened again?" Calvin saw Lexie and Belle standing together and staring at each other. He felt headache.

"Calvin." When Lexie saw Calvin, her eyes turned red immediately. She threw herself into his arms, and said coquettishly, "This woman used her power to oppress me. You can't let me disgraced in public."

It was really troublesome.

Calvin glanced coldly at Belle who was standing awe-inspiringly. Her face was full of stubbornness. Her face was red because of anger, but she was holding a few children from the orphanage. Then Calvin quickly understood what happened.

"Calvin, the children in these welfare houses are vulgar, and make a mess here. This is Harvey Mansion, not a shelter. Today, all the guests who came here are famous celebrities. How can these children be allowed to mix in? This will make the guests unhappy and disrupt the order of the banquet, and only embarrass Harvey Mansion. Now the media is broadcasting live here in all directions. If this continues, it will only ruin our banquet this time. This woman is stupid, and she has to get these people here. What do you think of?" Lexie said to Calvin with confidence, and there were sufficient reasons for her to resist.

Originally, Belle arranged for Pola, Esme and the others to be in a certain area. Just because Lexie canceled the benefits yesterday, they were still young, with little knowledge, and no one cared about them, so they ran around unwittingly. But that didn't really affect anything.

"I don't think so. It has nothing to do with wealth and poverty. Some people look bright, but they are despicable in their hearts. Although those children have no money, they are kind. Besides, they are still young. Here, they didn't get the receptions. Even if they did something wrong, it can't blame entirely on them. It's not their fault that they don't have money. Rich people should carry forward the spirit of helping people in need. A wealthy family that is not praised, and a company which doesn't care about others, will not go far in the future." At the moment, Belle also responded without showing weakness.

Calvin had already understood their conflicts, then he immediately cleared his voice.

"That's it, Lexie." Calvin had an incomparably gentle smile on his face. His thick and slender eyelashes fluttered, and his charming eyes shone with a sly light. He put his arms around Lexie's shoulders and said softly, "Let's go to toast our relatives and friends over there. These children won't eat a lot, so just let them be here."

"Calvin, are you covering her up like this?" Lexie asked in dissatisfaction. She just stood still.

'Calvin, if you let Lexie drive these children away today and cancel this event, I will make a clean break with you, so that you will never see your child.'

Belle stared at Calvin's face, swore silently, and put her hand on her belly. The look in her eyes was so determined.

Calvin sneezed abruptly. He hurriedly took a tissue and wiped it, only to feel his right eyelid twitching.

He touched his hair with his hand and looked at Belle who was standing in front of him. Seeing the unfriendly expression on her face, he thought to himself, 'You must have been scolding me just now. You betrayed me. Don't you feel embarrassed to ask me to help you?'

Thinking of this, Calvin just smiled and put his big hand on Lexie's waist. His tone was soft but with a hint of coldness. He said as if persuading and commanding.

"Lexie, you also know that today's banquet is attended by famous people. It's not good to leave them out. Driving these children away in front of the media will make people think that our family is too petty, and bully the weak. The loss outweighs the gain. In fact, it is not harmful. I will meet one of your requirements today as the compensation for you, okay?"

Again! He indeed knew how to coax women! If the person he fooled wasn't Lexie, Belle would definitely applaud him. Men just used sweet words to capture a woman's heart!

Sure enough. Hearing it, Lexie surrendered. She blushed and smiled brightly.

"Really? Calvin." She asked sweetly while leaning against him.

"Yeah, baby."

The two walked towards the other side while talking intimately.

Belle breathed a sigh of relief. She finally saved these children.

Chapter 298

The next charity fund-raising event was personally held by Belle, and it achieved the expected good results. Not only did she win the tuition fees for these children next year, but also she helped them get the tuition fees until they went to the high school. For Belle, it was the happiest thing. She felt that this banquet was not held in vain, and really did something meaningful.

At that moment, she stood on the stage without makeup. Her clothes were simple, but she was the most beautiful. The elegant and graceful temperament illuminated the audience at that moment, which was amazing. Until this moment, all the people remembered she was Calvin's ex-wife, but no matter how bright her light was, it was just a flash of meteors. As she left, she was soon forgotten by others.

After holding this charity event, Belle felt relaxed. Lexie was here, so it was basically fine. Besides, Lexie came from a famous family, so she was very handy in dealing with this kind of banquet. The design of this banquet had been widely reported by the media in the past two days, which was well known to everyone. Because the banquet was held in a unique way, it was well received by everyone. For a while, the reputation of Harvey Mansion was greatly improved, and the upcoming wedding of Calvin and Lexie also brought the honor and glory of Harvey Mansion to the extreme. Everyone imagined the grand occasion that was about to come that day, which was full of interest.

In the afternoon, Belle left the central island and walked towards Ink Garden.

She was not going to come back to other events today.

"Theo, see if this woman is the one on the phone photo?" A man in black who was hiding in the depths of the darkness asked the other man.

The other man squinted and stared at Belle who was walking through the cracks in the leaves.

"No, I heard that that woman is Calvin's ex-wife. Her status is quite high. It is impossible for her to dress so shabby and not even have any jewelry. Now she is still in charge of Harvey Mansion. It's impossible that she walks alone like this." The man named Theo shook his head and denied, "Damn, be careful, don't catch the wrong person. Here is Harvey Mansion. We can't make a mistake."

"Yes. Today, I saw the woman standing beside Calvin dressed in extravagant fashion, with shining jewels all over her body. She looks very similar to the woman on the phone photos. It must be that one."

"Yes, I noticed it too. It must be her. Rich people are willful. An ex-wife and a current fiancée who is about to get married appear at the same time and get along well. It's really weird. Women only need to be rich, regardless of the status. His ex-wife is pregnant, but she seems to be flattering her ex-husband's new fiancée. How could she have thought that she would be framed? I'm afraid she won't know what happened even after she dies. But such a woman deserves it."

"That's the world of their rich. We just take money to do things. By the way, we can taste the rich men's women. It should be very good."

"Remember, act on time after eight o'clock. Someone is waiting for us outside."

The two men just whispered, watching Belle walking away from the path in front of them and then getting on the electric car and left.

Belle returned to the bedroom, took out the invitation from her pocket, looked around, pondered, and slowly opened it, revealing a piece of paper with the name of the hotel, Purple Hotel, on it, and the room number. Belle fell into contemplation.

She really couldn't figure out who was inviting her, but the handwriting was strong and powerful, which was excellent. It was obviously a man's handwriting. Didn't he know that she was going to attend the New Year's banquet at Harvey Mansion today?

How could he have predicted that she would have time to see him?

Belle stood by the window, feeling apprehensive.

The person, who delivered the invitation, was polite and not like a bad person. Belle was lying on the bed, tired of thinking, and soon fell asleep.

Later, she was awakened by a knock on the door. She opened the door and saw Rhys walked in anxiously.

"Belle, why didn't you tell me when you came back? I was looking for you everywhere." Rhys' face was full of concern. He said with a slightly reproachful tone.

"Rhys, you are a guest. You should stay at the scene. I have nothing to do, so I came back when I was very sleepy." Belle smiled embarrassedly.

Rhys looked at her, "Belle, are you okay?"

"Don't worry, Rhys, I'm not so fragile." Belle smiled.

"That's good." He breathed a sigh of relief.

Belle took out her mobile phone and looked at it. It was almost half past seven, and it was already dark outside. It was only because the lights in Harvey Mansion were so bright that she couldn't feel it.

Oops.

The appointment was at eight o'clock.

She decided to go.

Then she immediately stood up.

"Rhys, I'm going out. You can find a place to play or go back to your room to rest." Belle picked up her bag and walked out in a hurry.

"Where are you going?" Rhys' heart sank, then he hurriedly grabbed her hand.

"Rhys, I'm going to a hotel. Someone is looking for me. I can't explain now." Belle broke free from his hand and was about to go out.

Was someone looking for her? Rhys seemed to remember something. He said with firmness.

"Let me go with you."

"This..."

Belle was thinking.

"I'm worried about that you go alone. I must go with you." Rhys didn't give her time to think. He frowned and immediately had an idea, then he said very seriously.

"Okay, drive to Purple Hotel." Belle didn't refuse. She answered quickly.

"Okay." Rhys followed Belle to the outside.

The electric car quickly took them to the gate of Harvey Mansion. Rhys drove out of the parking lot, and Belle got in his car.

Some night scenes on the central island had transformed into various shapes on the viewing platform. All kinds of fireworks were set off, making the night sky of Harvey Mansion colorful. Everyone was immersed in the joy and enjoyed the fireworks.

After Calvin walked out Lexie to Tristan, he turned around and walked out on the pretext that he had something to do.

"Aron, what's the matter?" He answered the phone.

"Mr. Harvey, bad news. I only received news today that Bill is going to arrest Belle and kill the child in her belly." Aron's voice was very anxious, with a gasping sound. He was running.

"What?" Calvin's heart skipped a beat. He was stunned.

Kill the child in Belle's belly? As soon as he heard such words, Belle's pale face flashed into his mind. She was covered in blood. Calvin felt so anxious and he immediately shouted, "Speak slowly and clearly."

"Mr. Harvey, someone paid a high price to Bill to capture Belle alive and kill the child in her belly. They will take actions at eight o'clock tonight at Harvey Mansion. Now, it's already half past eight. Mr. Harvey, hurry up to find her."

"What?" Calvin's face was pale. His phone dropped to the ground. His eyes searched everywhere for Belle, but he couldn't find her.

Then he picked up the phone and dialed Luca's phone number.

"Luca, hurry up and let Xeqint find Belle's whereabouts in Harvey Mansion. Call me immediately if you find her."

After Calvin said, he quickly ran towards the crowd. Whenever he saw a young woman similar to Belle, he would pat the person on the shoulder to see clearly.

After half an hour, Belle was not found.

At this time, Luca called him.

He almost searched everywhere in Harvey Mansion, but he still couldn't find Belle.

Now Calvin began to tremble, and there was cold sweat on his forehead.

Where had she been? Please don't be in trouble!

Calvin searched everywhere like ants in his pants.

Two hours later, the entire Harvey Mansion was shocked that Belle disappeared.

The look in Calvin's eyes was terrifying. The blue veins on his forehead popped out. His face was gloomy, and it was difficult to calm down.

Why was this news only known now?

"Aron, hurry up to Bill's den, and immediately capture him alive. We can't wait for Albie." He decisively gave the order. He originally planned to listen to Albie in the early morning tomorrow and then led someone to capture Bill, but now, in order to save Belle, he had to do it in advance.

"Okay, Mr. Harvey, it is very likely that Bill will retreat abroad at any time after he catches Belle. They are short of funds now, so they accept the order. As long as they get the money, they will retreat immediately." Aron analyzed rationally on the phone, "Mr. Harvey, don't be too anxious. Keep calm. Belle is smart and flexible. She will definitely find a way to protect herself."

"Don't be wordy. How can a woman keep herself safe in such a situation? Hurry up and bring someone to go first. I will immediately call Finley, and bring Xeqint to come later."

Calvin was almost roaring.

Aron quickly hung up the phone.

"Calvin, Calvin, where are you going?" Lexie chased after him and grabbed his hand.

"Let go, get out." Calvin's face was dark and angry. The light in his eyes was terrifying.

"I, Calvin... I heard that Belle disappeared. I'm worried too." Lexie muttered. Her eyes filled with fear.

Calvin shook off her hand, looked away, got on the electric car and ran outside.

Lexie looked at the back he was rushing away from. A sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth.

When Belle disappeared, he searched everywhere like crazy. If she disappeared, he might not be like this.

Now he was in such a hurry. He should be rushing to save Belle.

It would be too late when he arrived.

The child in her belly would be gone. So just go to collect her body!

This nasty woman!

Lexie laughed out loud.

'Belle, Belle, he still loves you! Once he knew you disappeared, he was so crazy and nervous. As long as you are alive, he will never fall in love with me. Don't blame me for being cruel! You and the child in your belly will be a threat to me in my whole life. Only when you die can I live well and get Calvin completely.'

Snowflakes began to fly in the sky again. The cold wind was howling, and the cold wind gradually forced into her thin dress, causing her to shiver.

An abrupt panic made her stop laughing. She felt a little panic, and hurriedly turned back to the tent.

Chapter 299

Tristan and Jennifer were chatting and laughing with Paige in the VIP room on the central island. There would be the last feast tomorrow. Tristan would speak on the stage to celebrate the successful completion of the feast at Harvey Mansion.

When Lexie returned to the VIP room, the feeling of panic and fear gradually subsided.

Feeling cold for a while, thinking of the mink shawl, Lexie couldn't help frowning and shouting, "Hanna, where is my mink shawl? Put it on me quickly. It's so cold."

But after calling Hanna a few times in a row, Lexie didn't hear any answer. She was stunned. Suddenly, she had a bad feeling.

Then she quickly ordered the security guards to find Hanna.

After sitting next to Tristan for almost an hour, Lexie saw the security guards came back and they said that they didn't see Hanna. Lexie's eyelids immediately twitched.

She had called Hanna's cell phone many times. But Hanna's phone was powered off.

Where would Hanna go? According to her habit, it was impossible for her to leave Lexie. Besides, she was assigned tasks at this banquet.

Thinking of this, Lexie stood up.

She immediately asked Lennox to bring someone to look for Hanna. But after a few hours of searching, she also got the news.

Hanna also disappeared.

Lexie suddenly realized something, and her heart beat fast.

On the street on the first day of the first month, the weather was extremely cold. The street lights were dim, and the street vendors began to rest for a few days during the new year. Every house was brightly lit and happy. There were few pedestrians on the street, and the roads were smooth. Rhys soon arrived at Purple Hotel.

Belle got out of the car and stood at the door of the hotel, looking at it. She still felt uneasy, not knowing who would be looking for her, and what the purpose was.

Rhys parked the car and quickly came to her side.

"Belle, don't you know who wants to see you?"

Belle shook her head.

The light in Rhys' eyes flashed. He quickly asked, "Do you have to see him?"

After a while, Belle nodded. She intuitively felt the person who wanted to see her shouldn't have any bad intentions. She wanted to know.

"Okay, then I'll accompany you up." He smiled gently and said dotingly.

Belle wanted to refuse, but Rhys had already started walking forward.

The two came to the eighth floor of Purple Hotel.

Belle rang the doorbell.

After a while, someone opened the door. Belle looked up and saw that it was the young man in the black suit. When he saw Belle, he smiled politely. But when he saw Rhys standing beside her, his eyes dimmed. Then he said politely, "I'm sorry, Miss Morris, my boss only wants to see you alone. Unrelated people please don't follow in."

Rhys frowned.

By this time, Belle had calmed down. She turned her head and said softly, "Rhys, just wait for me at the front desk. There should be nothing wrong. I will come down as soon as possible."

Rhys stood still. He was worried about Belle's safety.

"Don't worry, this gentleman. My boss is a kind person and won't hurt Miss Morris." The young man saw through Rhys' thoughts and said politely.

Belle also smiled and nodded towards Rhys.

Rhys had no choice but to say a few words to Belle and then went downstairs.

"Miss Morris, please come in." The young man opened the door and made an inviting gesture.

Belle walked in with worry. The young man backed out and closed the door.

This was a superior suite with luxurious furnishings.

When Belle walked in, she didn't see anyone in the room, so she couldn't help but be surprised.

"Belle, you are here." A very kind but somewhat familiar voice came from the balcony. Belle was taken aback.

Who was this?

She took a few steps closer.

Only then did she see clearly that a stainless-steel wheelchair on the balcony was covered with blankets, and a man was sitting on it. Looking at his back, he seemed to be in his 50s or 60s, with sparse hair and warm cotton-padded clothes. Even when he was sitting, he still looked tall and burly.

Belle stared at the back very curiously.

This back also seemed to be somewhat familiar.

But after thinking about it for a while, she couldn't figure out who this person was.

“Excuse me, who are you?” she asked quietly.

“Belle, you don’t know me so soon?” The man in the wheelchair laughed and turned around slowly.

Belle’s eyes widened. After a long time, there was a light of surprise in her eyes. She asked with trembling lips.

“Mr. Hudson, you get well? Can you talk?”

Hudson laughed heartily. His eyes were full of love and trust.

“Thanks to you, otherwise I wouldn’t be able to get better from this disease. My good daughter-in-law, thank you.” He said warmly, smiling.

Belle’s face blushed. She lowered her head embarrassedly. When she heard the word, daughter-in-law, she felt sad.

She was no longer his daughter-in-law.

“Mr. Hudson, I’m so happy that you’ve recovered.” Belle said incoherently. Her cheeks flushed with excitement, and then she raised her head, her eyes sparkling with tears of joy.

Hudson recovered! This was her dream!

It was just that there was a little doubt in her mind. When she went to the hospital to see him on the 28th this month, he couldn’t speak and could only move his arms. But now, his voice was clear and the movements were not very stiff. He couldn’t suddenly get better in two days, so what was going on?

Of course Hudson saw the doubts in her eyes and understood her thoughts. He just smiled and waved to her.

Belle was puzzled and approached slowly, only to see that his face was still almost pale. Obviously, even if he woke up and recovered, he was still very weak.

“Mr. Hudson, you woke up a long time ago, didn’t you?” she asked in a low voice.

Hudson smiled. The light in his eyes was unpredictable, but he smiled very gently.

“I’m sorry, Belle. I didn’t let you know. It made you worried.” There was a helpless sigh in his voice, and his tone was also very heavy.

“I have my difficulties that I didn’t tell you in time. Please don’t take it to heart.”

His tone was sincere and gentle, without the majesty of an elder. He regarded her as a friend.

Belle immediately smiled and said casually, “As long as you can get better, that’s the happiest thing for me. The rest is not important.”

Hudson nodded happily, pointed to the front and said, “Belle, push me there. Just now, I saw the fireworks set off in Harvey Mansion on the balcony. I am very relieved and very happy.”

While talking, he looked at the fireworks rising in the sky with nostalgia in the distance. The fireworks were colorful and turned the sky into beautiful patterns. However, after a while, all the fireworks were extinguished and didn't ignite again.

Belle couldn't help but be surprised. This was impossible! According to the regulations, fireworks could be set off for an hour. How could it stop now?

She never imagined that the current Harvey Mansion would be in a mess because of her disappearance. Everyone was looking for her and guessing her whereabouts.

It was really cold on the balcony. The cold wind was blowing from time to time.

She didn't think too much, but just pushed Hudson back to the room.

"Mr. Hudson, your illness is cured. Do Madam and Calvin know it?" After returning to the room, Belle first asked in confusion.

Hudson's eyes were sharp and his face was a little stiff. He just shook his head and said in a low voice, "Child, you are the first to know."

"This..." Belle was a little sluggish, and couldn't understand.

Why didn't he tell his family to make them happy when he got better? Besides, today was the New Year's banquet. He could participate completely.

"Child, can you still call me Dad?" Hudson asked in a trembling voice after a long time.

Belle stood blankly, looking at him, not knowing how to answer.

"Child, I know I've wronged you. Our family is sorry for you." Seeing the blank expression on Belle's face, he understood her feelings. For so long, in the ward, every word she said to him, since he was able to hear it, he had remembered it, from the initial judgment to the later memory. He remembered her tears, as well as her pain and helplessness. He remembered it very clearly that she said she had to go. At the moment, he sighed very heavily, and said very guiltily.

Belle was stunned for a long time before finally coming to her senses. She asked in surprise, "Mr. Hudson, do you know everything?"

The cold light flashed in Hudson's eyes. He nodded solemnly, and said slowly, "After the operation in M Country, I can understand things in my mind. I have been recovering slowly for more than a month since I came back. But I didn't wake up. I can't wake up, so I can't tell you."

He spoke slowly. The light in his eyes was dark and unpredictable. The things about the past three years ago came to his mind. He only felt guilt towards Belle. During these days, Belle insisted on seeing him every day, doing rehabilitation exercises for him and telling him some things, which let him understand a lot of things. Through this period of secret investigation, he almost understood the ins and outs of the whole story.

All this had developed to this day, of course, it was not groundless. Others planned it a long time ago. It was just that Calvin was so confused and Paige was so stupid. The catastrophe was imminent. He couldn't wake up, but secretly, he had done a lot of things.

Today, the reason why he asked her to come here at eight o'clock was of course that he had his intention. Bill wanted to kill her. Although he had already arranged someone by her side, he still didn't feel relieved enough. Three years ago, it was because it was too late to stop, then such an accident happened later. This time, in order to avoid an accident, he had to ask her to come over in person, so that he could feel at ease.

"Belle, I'm sorry. You married into our family. I didn't fulfill my responsibility as an elder, and I once misunderstood you as a greedy woman, but now it seems that it's all my fault, which led to today's situation." He said emotionally, with a guilty expression on his face.

Belle still stood there dumbfoundedly. Hudson's apology made her want to cry very much. She felt very relieved. Finally, her hard work and dedication paid off. At least Hudson accepted her, treated her well and had a whole new understanding for her.

Chapter 300

"Mr. Hudson, don't say that. I'm also very ashamed. What happened three years ago has caused you to be in coma for so long." Belle recalled the terrible situation three years ago and lowered her head uneasily.

"No, child, that was none of your business at all. You were also framed. At that time, when I knew the conspiracy, I was so angry. I regretted that I looked down on you before and didn't give you the respect you deserve, but everything was too late. They still succeeded." The look in Hudson's eyes was anger and helplessness. The expression on his face was so heavy. He seemed to be caught in terrible memories.

Belle didn't quite understand what she heard, so she just stood there.

"Mr. Hudson, can you tell me everything? What is the conspiracy?" She suddenly crouched down, looked up at him, and pleaded earnestly.

"Yeah." Hudson nodded and smiled gently at her, "Belle, I just want to tell you everything today."

Belle's heart tightened. She looked at him nervously.

"Belle, do you still remember what I said to you the day before the incident three years ago? I met you in the garden of Fragrance Garden that day, and I asked you to come to my study at ten o'clock the next day." Hudson asked while recalling.

Belle only thought about it for a moment, and then nodded hurriedly.

"Child, until that day did I know about the conspiracy. I wanted to stop it, so I asked you to come to the study to find me the next day, in order to let you avoid that time, but it was a step too late. They knew it and still did that stuff to you in advance." Hudson said, "I feel a little regretful when I think about it now. Why didn't I find it sooner? It made you suffer for so many years. I'm really sorry for you."

Hudson stopped and remained silent when he spoke here.

Although Belle was sad, she still couldn't understand it, but Hudson looked so sad, so she could only comfort him, "Mr. Hudson, don't worry. All this is life, and I can't escape it. Since others planned it for a long time, it was hard to escape. Even if I escape it that time, I'll encounter similar things in the future.

All in all, it won't make me feel better. But evil can't overcome righteousness. I finally moved on. If I hadn't experienced these hardships, maybe now I would be just an ordinary woman, let alone become a car designer. I've already figured it out."

These words made Hudson's eyes light up. He cheered up.

"You really are good and wise. I'm really relieved that you can think this way. Calvin is so lucky that he can get married with you. It's just that..." His eyes dimmed and he sighed.

"It's that he doesn't deserve you, doesn't know how to cherish you and doesn't deserve to have you."

Belle smiled lightly and comforted, "Calvin is very capable. He is really smart and promising in his career. He will be an outstanding entrepreneur in the future. Don't worry about that."

"No, a person is not perfect if he can't handle his family or his own emotional problems just by being smart and capable. If he loses you, it will be his loss. Even if he succeeds in the future, he will not be happy." Hudson's face was heavy. He shook his head thoughtfully in denial.

Belle smiled wryly, dropped her eyes, and said in a low voice, "Mr. Hudson, you think highly of me. I have no family background. I'm not worthy of being Mrs. Harvey, let alone help Harvey Corp. I still have the self-knowledge."

Speaking of which, she turned her head a little guiltily and just looked at the ground.

"No, Belle, don't think like that. You're really embarrassing our family if you think like this." Hudson was ashamed, "Only a family without strength would think of taking advantage of a woman's family. Such a family won't go far. You have to believe in Calvin. He is a man, and he definitely disdains this relationship in this respect." Having said that, Hudson looked down at Belle and asked seriously, "Belle, do you really think Lexie suits Calvin?"

Belle felt sad. She could understand Hudson's words, but facts spoke louder than words. Now, it was not the time to argue about this. She knew what to do. Then she quickly nodded, "Mr. Hudson, now Calvin has to marry Lexie. The situation is like this. If he doesn't marry her, the Harvey family will be hit hard. What's more, Lexie comes from a famous family. She can be worthy of Calvin. The most important thing is... that she is already pregnant with Calvin's child."

The scene of Calvin holding Lexie's hand and appearing intimately on the central island popped into Belle's mind. The two of them were indeed well-matched. This was a powerful marriage, and it was also an excellent match. Besides, Calvin didn't hate Lexie so much now.

"Belle, silly child, you are the daughter-in-law of our family. At first, I was also very disgusted by my mother's arrangements, thinking that she would use the privileges of the feudal patriarch to arbitrarily interfere in Calvin's marriage, which would ruin his lifelong happiness. But later I saw it clearly, and I also understood her ideas. She had already seen everything clearly, but when I understood it, it was too late." Hudson corrected Belle's words with a heavy heart, feeling very complicated.

The truth was, right now, he couldn't guarantee anything either!

Belle lowered her head and did not speak. She was silent.

“Belle, if there is a chance now and all the obstacles in front of you disappear, will you still choose to stay by Calvin’s side?” Hudson looked at her inquiringly and asked slowly.

Belle still lowered her head and did not speak.

She had already seen it clearly. Of course Lexie was not suitable for Calvin, but Tristan’s power and the child in Lexie’s belly were all real. Even if the conspiracy three years ago was really related to Lexie, it wouldn’t affect anything. More importantly, Belle felt that she was really not suitable for staying in a wealthy family. She was very tired of cheating, let alone living such a jealous life with Lexie. She felt so tired.

Besides, she finally made this choice now. So she didn’t want to give up just like that.

Therefore, her face was very calm. It was the calmness that she had already seen through everything and understood everything.

“It seems that you really want to give up Calvin. It’s his fault. He has no rights to ask you to stay. But I want to tell you that no matter what choice you make, my views are the same with my mother’s. Calvin’s wife can only be you. We will always admit that you are our daughter-in-law.” Hudson said very solemnly.

Seeing Belle’s face, he already understood everything. The little woman in front of him had her own ideas. She had her own dignity and pride. She would never succumb just because she wanted to live the vain life of a wealthy family. She didn’t care about the honor of the rich and powerful family. It could be seen from the way she dressed today. Now she was the head of the family, which was given to her by Grandma, and also had the inheritance rights of Harvey Mansion, and even Calvin also loved her. She could use these advantages to dress herself up and compete with Lexie, but she did not, and even chose to give up, which showed that she was giving up Calvin and the wealthy life every woman wanted to have. This was her choice and it wouldn’t be changed by anyone.

Moreover, Lexie was pregnant.

With Belle’s character, how could she tolerate her husband to let another woman have a child? So whether it was him, Calvin, or even Grandma, no matter how hard they tried, it would be useless.

Belle wouldn’t choose to stay.

Hudson sighed heavily and said earnestly, “Belle, no matter what, I will tell you the truth of what I saw, heard, and knew three years ago. You’re going to be in the clear. Then you can also have a correct judgment.”

Belle raised her head. Her bright eyes were filled doubts.

“Fortunately I arrived in time three years ago. Although I didn’t have time to stop them, I didn’t let that man ruin your innocence.” Thinking of what happened three years ago, Hudson was angrier.

Belle’s eyes were filled with pain. The scene from three years ago was still vivid in her mind.

Early that morning, after eating, she remembered what Hudson said yesterday, asking her to go to the study to find him today, so she walked towards the elevator. As soon as she walked into the corridor, she felt thirsty. Then she saw there was time left, so she went to the first floor.

It happened that Kiara was in the kitchen. When she saw Belle coming, she quickly picked up a glass of juice and handed it to her, saying that it was freshly squeezed, which was very fresh and tasted good.

Belle didn't feel anything wrong, because Paige loved to drink fresh fruit juice. So Kiara often squeezed juice in the kitchen. She thanked Kiara. Then she took it and drank it. Soon, she felt wrong. She felt dizzy, and then fell down, not knowing anything.

When she woke up, she was in a guest room of a high-end hotel when she heard a loud shout, "How dare you!" She opened her eyes in shock. Her face turned pale. A sturdy man with a ferocious look was standing in front of her bed. He was almost naked, only wearing the panties.

His eyes were lustful. His face was red, and he was about to pounce on Belle like a leopard wolf, but he was stopped by the roar. The man turned his head. Standing in front of him was a gleaming old man. The man was so scared, and there was a hint of panic in his eyes.

Belle was so scared that she quickly woke up and got up in a hurry. She only felt cold and looked down. God! She was not wearing any clothes. Obviously, before the man had time to rape her, he was stopped by the old man.

Belle hugged the sheets tightly, trembling. Her eyes were full of fear. She was white as a sheet. Her lips were trembling. She stared at Hudson, who was so angry and pointed at the man with trembling fingers. But then he slowly fell down.