

Go After 301

Chapter 301

“Dad! Dad!” Her voice was throbbing with fright. She felt burning all over, her chest going to explode, her skin heating up, her mouth as dry as a bone. It was already late when she figured out the juice offered by Kiara spiked with some drug. She was on the hook now.

She didn't even know the man in front of her. The man smirked unpleasantly, his muscles bulging, his eyes wide open, looking like he had been doped too.

As Hudson collapsed, the man gave a hideous smile. Just when he was about to pounce on her, the door was banged open.

The furious Calvin lunged towards the man and threw him a punch. Then the men fled helter-skelter.

Paige arrived soon. Seeing Hudson in a dead faint on the ground and Belle shuddering on the bed, she understood. She pointed at Belle while trembling with rage. For a moment Paige was speechless. She squatted down and held Hudson, crying in pain.

And Belle was frightened when seeing the livid Calvin. She couldn't help trembling while restraining her desire, unable to speak.

At this moment, the paparazzi rushed in. All the spotlight was focused on Belle's pale face.

Belle was struck dumb.

“Piss off, you all!” Calvin raged at the unwelcome group. It was not until he called the security guards and Aron over that he finally drove them away.

Calvin sent Hudson to the hospital soon.

Belle didn't put on her clothes until everybody left. Then she went back to the Harvey Mansion.

She was having a long soak in a cold bath, with her eyes closed, shedding tears. The icy water gradually dissipated the sexual impulse inside her. She curled up like an injured deerlet. Now the cold water was nothing to her compared with what had happened just now.

Suddenly the bathroom door was kicked open by Calvin. He walked towards her and lifted her out of the water. He looked her up and down with disdain in his eyes, cursing, “Slut! You are so lustful!”

Calvin threw her onto the bed, making her feel dizzy. She curled into a ball, murmuring with a glassy look, “Calvin, I had nothing to do with it. I didn't know what was going on.”

But Calvin completely lost his mind after he had got raged. Now seeing the topless beauty, he couldn't even suppress his passion.

“You want man, don't you? Let me fill you up.”

He threw his clothes off and pounced on her like a beast.

That day, he banged her hardly.

And Belle, bore his violence in silence, hoping it would make him feel better.

Not until he flaked out on the bed did she see his face full of misery.

That evening, Paige went up to her room and slapped her in the face, cursing her bitch.

Belle was like a fallen leaf not knowing where it should go.

Then came the news that Hudson had become a vegetable.

Belle was guilty, unforgivably.

She couldn't stay here any longer.

That night, she packed her bags and left the mansion in the darkness. After three years, she came back to A city for reason of her father's death. Not until now did she realize that the scandal hadn't been disclosed by the media. Calvin must have bribed the press to sit on the story. Even no one in the Harvey family knew the scandal.

Belle was his wife then. It would greatly ruin his fame, and the Harvey Corp. Since then, Calvin was too painful to run the company. After days of depression, it was only when Lexie came to help him stabilize the company that he gradually snapped out of depression. He then began working for the company body and soul.

Finally, he had led the Harvey Corp. to unprecedented success and he had fought his way into the top ten of the list of the world's richest people in just a few years.

What had happened that day was hid deep in Belle's heart. It was too miserable a memory to bring back. Even though she occasionally dreamed about it, she would be scared that she talked in sleep and sweated profusely.

Now her sore point was touched by Hudson, and only then did the memories come back to her mind. Her eyes were filled with bitterness, shedding tears involuntarily.

"So you already knew everything? You came all the way to save me that day?" Belle asked, choking back tears. She was emotional. But after years of trials and tribulations, at last, she was able to face it calmly now.

"Yes, Belle." There was too much pain in Hudson's eyes, "That day, one of my subordinates then inadvertently knew about this matter and told me. I was stunned at that time, when I met you in the garden that day. I could only ask you to come to my study as I hadn't thought of a better way yet. In fact, I wanted you to avoid being hurt. I didn't expect them to do it in advance. When my subordinates told me this news, I headed all the way to the hotel alone. Although I arrived a bit late, I managed to keep you from being hurt. Unfortunately, I suffered from anxiety and collapsed due to extreme anger. Then I became a vegetable."

The corners of Belle's mouth rose in a pathetic smile as she asked in a low voice, "Mr. Harvey, the person who wanted to hurt me was Lexie, right?"

Hudson was stunned and asked in shock, "You knew it?"

Belle was calm as she nodded, "I Gussed. I've never offended anyone. It's impossible that someone would come up with such a vicious scheme to frame me, except for her, because she loves Calvin and my existence does no good to her interests."

Belle said calmly. On her wedding night, Lexie could change her and Calvin's bed sheets, then this poisonous scheme must also have something to do with her. It was because of this intuition, later, she saw fear and trepidation in Lexie's eyes when Lexie used it as blackmail to force her not to persecute Hanna. Then Belle figured out!

Hudson nodded slightly, "Belle, you are clever. It was indeed Lexie who set up the scheme, but there is one more person, can you think of?"

"Martin, I think." Belle lowered her eyes and spoke calmly again.

After another moment of shock on Hudson's face, he nodded and sighed, "It's rare that you're so smart and still manage to stay so calm."

Belle smiled, her bright eyes looking out at the deep dark night. The faint bit of grief still caused Hudson to sigh with regret.

"Lexie found Martin and jointly staged that plot to frame you. Now that you know this, can you forgive Martin and still think it is most appropriate for Calvin to marry Lexie?" His deep eyes surveyed her, conveying his curiosity.

Belle didn't speak for a long time. After a moment, she pursed her red lips slightly and spoke again lightly, "She did this because she loves Calvin too much, and although she is cruel to me, she is extremely good to Calvin. Women can be extremely irrational when it comes to love. It doesn't mean anything."

Hudson was shocked and perplexed.

"Good, then do you know why I called you here at this time today? It wasn't my intention to let you know about my situation this early." Her calmness surprised him, so she continued to ask.

Belle was bewildered now and shook her head.

"That's because someone wanted to turn against you tonight. Someone spent ten million to take your and your baby's life. In order for you to escape this disaster, I had to let you come over, and this time, I really saved you." Hudson calmly told her this truth.

This time, Belle was stunned, and eerie chills began to run up from the bottom of her feet.

"Right now, the Harvey Mansion is in chaos, everyone is looking for you because you've disappeared and people are on edge." Hudson shook his head and said.

"Why? Why did they do this to me? I have agreed to quit. Why are they not satisfied?" Belle's face began to twitch as she asked with a face full of anger, "Mr. Harvey, who on earth is trying to harm me like this now?"

"Belle, the matter is far from as simple as you think. But the truth should come out in the next few days, although it is still not certain who is trying to harm you. I think you have guessed it. But without

evidence now, we cannot jump to conclusions yet.” He exhaled deeply. His fingers stiffened in his grip on the wheelchair and his back straightened.

The doorbell rang and the young man guarding the door walked in and whispered a few words in his ear, Hudson’s face changed at the sound of it, but soon he nodded and said with emotion, “That’s it. Good and evil will be rewarded. You can’t live with your own sins. Hopefully Calvin can rush over and save her life.”

Belle looked at him in confusion.

“Belle, to tell you the truth, your cousin Hanna is now taken as you when Bill’s men captured her. It was still an unknown of her situation. The result may not be good as that group of desperate people can do anything if they want.”

With that, Hudson nodded with emotion, “This is also the result of her being the victim of her own evil deeds. She has been too arrogant and showy. If she can get through this, I hope she can change herself and be a nice person.”

What?! Belle, however, was shocked by this news and rose up.

Hanna had been captured by Bill and the others!

That was horrible! She was still a girl!

Despite her arrogant attitude and bad behavior, Hanna’s crime was not worthy of death penalty.

When she thought of this, she couldn’t think of anything else and said to Hudson, “Mr. Hudson, take care. I have to go now.” After saying that, she twisted around and ran towards outside.

Chapter 302

“Belle...” Hudson couldn’t stop her.

“Go! You follow and protect her. She is pregnant.” Hudson told the young man beside him.

These bodyguards were all trained by him before. Hudson had been treating them well. Although he had been bedridden for the past few years, after he woke up, all his men came back immediately after he called them.

He shook his head in fear, regretting that he had told her this news. Hanna could be the only victim, but now that Belle knew about it, would Bill also do something bad to her?

Hudson’s face looked gloomy.

Although Belle had gone through so many trials and tribulations, she was still kind-hearted as always, and this was what made him appreciate her the most!

“Rhys, please, take me to Bill.” Belle hurried to the reception desk where Rhys was sitting elegantly on the sofa reading the newspaper, his eyebrows rising from time to time. She rushed up with a few steps and took his hand pleadingly, looking anxious.

“What’s wrong?” Rhys was startled by Belle’s sudden action and sat upright, putting away the newspaper and looking at her in confusion.

“Rhys, let’s go. Hurry up. I’ll explain to you later. Take me to Bill now, please.” Belle folded her hands and pulled his hand to leave.

Rhys’s lips pursed, his eyebrows knitting slightly. Instead, he pulled Belle over.

“Belle, are you sure you want to do this?” he asked unhurriedly, “it’s not easy to get to the place where Bill is.”

Belle didn’t have time to think. She just nodded anxiously, her forehead covered in fine beads of sweat.

“I have to save someone. I’m afraid it’s too late.” She said fearfully, “Wherever he is, I have to get there as fast as possible.”

“Just you? Are you sure you won’t get yourself in trouble?” Rhys looked her up and down, feeling worried.

“But Rhys, there’s no other way out now. I just want to do what I can. I know you mingle with both circles as gangs and the police. Please help me.” her words were tinged with sobs. And she looked woeful and anxious.

Rhys shook his head and sighed, “Silly girl, why are you so merciful to her? She has treated you like that.”

At this moment, Belle was a little surprised. She didn’t say who she was going to save, but Rhys seemed to know who she was saving. Did he already know it?

But she didn’t bother to ask. She just pulled him outside.

“Alright, I promise you. But you will listen to my instructions when we get there and don’t act rashly.” He instructed softly, nodding his head in agreement. What he was worried was that she would do something bad on impulse. After all, she was still pregnant. And to be honest, it was not worth the risk to save a woman like Hanna.

“Yes, I will. I’ll be at your command.” Belle’s eyes were full of anticipation and she kept nodding her head in agreement.

Rhys shook his head with resignation. He had to walk outside with her.

On the seashore.

The sea was shrouded in darkness. The night was tranquil, and what they could hear was the blowing sea breeze. It was deadly cold in late winter.

Bill stood in the cabin of a cruise ship. His eyes looked bloodthirsty and merciless. The scar on his face twisted from time to time, a cigarette flickering in his mouth, like a will-o’-the-wisp.

There was only a dim light in the ship. To not be found, the ship was parked deep in the darkness in an inconspicuous place.

A few dark figures slowly approached and leapt onto the ship.

From time to time, there was a “whimpering” sound coming from the sack they were carrying.

“Bill, we’ve caught the woman.” Natan came forward and whispered excitedly.

“Where’s the money? Did you get it?” Bill didn’t even glance at the person they were carrying on their shoulders, but asked about the remaining five million. According to the contract, a deposit of five million would be paid in advance, and the remaining five million would be paid after the job was done.

“Got it. Here it is.” Natan took out a black leather case. Bill opened it and shone a torch on it. Inside the case were stacks of brand new banknotes. He nodded, with a satisfied smile on his face.

“That woman will be rewarded to you guys. Go play with her now and kill her baby. Better be fast. As soon as the helicopter comes, we have to retreat immediately.” Bill smiled wickedly and waved his hand at them.

“Okay, thanks, Bill.” Natan led two men in a farting manner towards the cabin.

“Ahh! No!” Immediately there were screams of misery from the woman.

“Natan goes first. We will do it later.” A man’s lecherous voice sounded urgent.

Soon, harsh screams rang out in the dark night air.

Just a moment later, they gagged her and the darkness engulfed everything as the evil thing began to unfold.

“Mr. Williamson, we’ve received the word that Bill and the others will retreat in an hour. Sean’s helicopter will be there soon. If we can’t catch him this time, I’m afraid it will be even harder going forward.” Albie had been commanding his men to suppress the final hideout. When he heard the news, he was a bit panicked, as he had intended to catch Bill at around 12 o’clock.

Bill must have had heard the news and was going to retreat two hours early!

This caught him off guard. What made him even more panicky was that he would fail Calvin as he had promised that he would capture Bill tonight and hand him over for interrogation. After all, this matter had been delayed for so long because of the overall situation.

He began to shudder at the thought of the fiery face of Calvin. His gut told him that Calvin would not let him go!

“First, have a battalion of police from a neighboring county mobilized to stop Bill at the beach. If they fail, try to delay the gangsters as long as possible, we will encircle the area as soon as possible. We must capture Bill, the leader of the drug trafficking. If we succeed, we will also get more valuable clues from him, and it will greatly help when we completely eliminate this drug trafficking organization.” Albie ordered Asher.

Asher received the order and hurriedly contacted the Public Security Bureau of the neighboring county.

The cold wind in the dark night mercilessly swallowed up the little light on the sea.

Above the cruise ship, a smell of blood was permeating.

The sound of a speedboat suddenly resounded on the sea, approaching the cruise ship at impressive speed.

Bill was making out with Dolcie in his arms. Soon they would be able to leave the place. Once it turned to ten o'clock, Sean's men would come to meet them and they could board the helicopter and escape.

It was now only half an hour before ten o'clock, and the escape was imminent.

His men in the cabin were still getting high, and from time to time their heavy gasps could be heard, and he smiled disdainfully.

Abruptly, a gunshot rang out in the air.

Bill just froze for a moment and quickly realized that something was wrong. His expression changed drastically, and he pushed Dolcie away and stood up.

"Don't move. Hands up." A black pistol was pressed against his back, and Dolcie screamed in fear, crouching and shivering to the side with her head in her arms.

"Go! Tell all your men to put down their pistols and stop struggling, or else you will die miserable tonight." Luca's voice was cold and hard as he pulled a pistol out of his pocket and stuck it into his trouser pocket, "Don't put up any resistance, we Xeqint have been watching you for a long time, and now that our men have all entered the cruise ship and have taken control of your men The consequences of resisting will be a worse death." The stern light in Luca's pitch-black eyes flared as she snapped out.

Aron leapt up from the side.

"You must haven't expected we capture you alive so quickly." He came up and gave Bill a vicious kick, taking out a pair of handcuffs and fastening it on his hands.

Calvin's heart was racing. Belle's face kept flashing before his eyes. How was Belle now?

As soon as the speedboat approached the ship, he made a posthaste leap onto it, only to be pulled back by the man beside him.

"Mr. Harvey, the situation is not under control yet. It's dangerous to go up there."

"Let go." Calvin could not wait any longer. He glared angrily, and it was at that moment that gunshots rang out again.

A helicopter hovered in the sky, someone strafing from above. Luckily, they were not clearly visible in the darkness, Calvin managed to retreat into the speedboat.

"Quick! The criminal gang is here. Shoot them!" Calvin used the walkie-talkie in his hand to send word towards Aron.

Aron immediately commanded the Xeqint to fire towards the helicopter.

A gun battle broke out in the darkness of the night.

The men in the helicopter did not expect Bill's cruise ship to be under control, and after a fierce battle, they could not hold it and had to pull back.

Calvin took advantage of the interval in the gun battle to leap onto the cruise ship.

"Belle, Belle!" He shouted anxiously from the ship, looking around, and saw a man with his trousers up standing in the cabin being controlled by the Xeqint.

With a loud "thump", he rushed forward and kicked the man away, bellowing angrily, "Where is the hostage?"

"Mr. Harvey, there's a woman here. I was wondering if she's Mrs. Harvey." There were terrified and anxious voices coming from the cabin.

Calvin's brain was going to explode. He quickly jumped into the cabin.

A woman, with her clothes all stripped off and her lower body covered in blood, was lying across the cabin, motionless, not knowing whether she was dead or had passed out.

Calvin's heart was in his mouth and he screamed, "Belle."

At this point the other men in the cabin all retreated.

Calvin hurriedly took off the clothes he was wearing and covered her body, bent down, and in the dim light, saw that it was a face shaped like Belle's, but this woman was not Belle!

She was Hanna!

Lost in thought for only a moment, he felt a great relief. And a great joy welled up in his heart.

His Belle was fine. At least now he could be sure that his Belle had not been caught by Bill. If that was true, then where she had gone? He soon became uneasy. Could she have been captured by them too?

Chapter 303

"Go search again and find Mrs. Harvey." He ran out and gave another strict order.

"Mr. Harvey, don't worry. Mrs. Harvey wasn't caught by them. They caught the wrong person and mistakenly took Hanna for Mrs. Harvey." Aron walked over carrying Theo and threw Theo in front of Calvin.

Calvin's eyes blazed with fury. He lifted his foot to stomp on Theo, sternly shouting, "What is going on?"

"Mr. Harvey, we did arrest the wrong person. At that time, we saw that woman was dressed plainly and shabbily, while this woman was dressed like Mrs. Harvey, and they looked alike, so we got the wrong person." Theo, whose bone was almost broken from Calvin's stomp, replied trembling and frightened.

A trace of smile played across her lips, and he suddenly laughed out loud.

Great! Blessed Providence!

“Have someone send Hanna to the hospital, Aron, let’s go interrogate Bill immediately.” Calvin’s grin faded. After giving a faint command towards them, he led Aron towards the cabin where Bill was being held.

Inside the gloomy cabin, the dim lights wavered like ignis fatuus, and the pungent musty smell stroke them immediately.

After a while, Calvin finally adjusted to the dimness of the cabin. He took a look around the cabin, which was a real torture chamber, equipped with unique and gruesome torture devices used by Bill’s underlings. Then an evil smile found its home on Calvin’s face.

Bill was escorted in handcuffs by the Xeqint and forced to kneel on the deck in the cabin, his head hanging low.

“Bill, do you ever recognize me?” Calvin walked forward and sat cross-legged on an iron chair, asking in a cold tone.

Bill raised his head at the sound of Calvin’s voice, his gaze cold yet ruthless.

“What do you want? Now that I’m your prey. Do whatever you want.” He asked arrogantly, his head held high.

Calvin laughed coldly, his fierce eyes shining with a sharp blanket of light.

“You’ve overreached yourself, you outlaw.” He snorted out coldly and bellowed, “Bill, today you will do what I say and answer my questions properly. If not, I will make you suffer for it.”

A more ruthless trace flashed in Bill’s eyes, “Mr. Harvey, I got paid to do it. There is nothing I can answer you.”

“Is that so?” Calvin gave a deadly cold smile.

“Don’t play tricks.” Aron pulled Bill up right away, and picked up an iron bar beside him and struck it at Bill’s knee.

Bill screamed miserably and fell to the ground.

“I’m telling you, if you don’t be honest, I’ll put all the torture tools here on you before the police come. I’ll make sure you won’t die, but also make you painful enough.” Calvin’s voice grew colder, without any warmth.

Bill’s arrogance faded, and there was a hint of panic in his eyes. Any one of the torture tools here would be enough to make him suffer.

“What do you want to ask?” He replied in a considerably lower voice.

A cold smile surfaced on Calvin’s face and he asked in a stern voice, “Bill, tell me. Who made you run Ethan over?”

Bill rolled his eyes, pretending to be ignorant.

“Out with it,” Aron was irritated by Bill’s attitude. He picked up a vise next to him, “If you don’t tell me today, I promise I’ll cut off your penis now and you’ll be unable to play with women for the rest of your life.”

As he said this, he ripped off Bill’s trousers and the vise was pointed to his lower body like it was going to bite.

Bill’s lips trembled and he covered his lower body with his hands in handcuffs immediately, “Mr. Harvey, I was instructed by Martin.”

“How dare you! Martin only told you to stop Ethan from running for office the next day, he didn’t tell you to get him killed.” Seeing that he wasn’t honest at all, Calvin snapped.

“Mr. Harvey, I also told Axel to only make Ethan handicapped. But unexpectedly, Axel got drunk that day and directly ran the man over.” Bill put on an innocent and helpless look.

“It seems that you won’t tell the truth until you really suffer.” Calvin said coldly. He turned to Aron, “Let’s leave this to you first. Ask him whether he had sent someone to shoot you that day and why?”

Calvin said, glaring at Bill sternly and striding towards the top of the deck.

In a short while, Bill’s harsh screams came from inside.

Calvin stood on the deck, with a cold smile on his handsome face. Under such torture, he believed Bill would soon yield. Aron was from a special brigade. He knew a variety of punishments. What was more, he had once been shot by one of his men, and he had long wanted to take revenge.

Belle’s face kept flashing across Calvin’s mind. Where could she be?

There was no reason why she would have left the Harvey Mansion in the past few days. The event was ongoing, while Belle disappeared out of nowhere.

But he was still relieved that she had not been caught by Bill.

The wailing and miserable screams didn’t last long before they calmed down.

“Mr. Harvey, he decided to confess.” Aron walked out from the cabin.

“Well, was he the one who had sent someone to shoot you that day, and for what?” Calvin turned around and asked Aron.

“Yes, it was him. And the reason was just as you guessed, to get us to stop meddling in Ethan’s death.” Anger still lingered on Aron, “Hateful bastard! He dared to shoot me in broad daylight. I can’t take this shot for nothing. I gave him a hell of a licking.”

“Good.” Seeing that this reply was almost close to the truth, Calvin walked in.

Bill was already on the ground like a half-dead tiger, his face pale and covered in bloodstains.

“Tell me who had you kill Ethan in the name of Martin?” Calvin walked in, gave him a disdainful look and asked in a stern tone.

“Mr. Harvey, I really don’t know who it was. But that day someone asked me to go to VISAGE and then made this deal.” Bill was completely limp and answered honestly.

“Who asked you to go and how much did they pay you?” Calvin sulked and probed into it.

“It was a man in a black suit. He said he would give me an extra ten million as a reward as long as I took advantage of this opportunity for Martin to kill Ethan by stepping on the gas to kill him directly. That was a lot of money. I was tempted at that time and took his deposit. It was only because we saw the money that we took the order.” Bill gasped and said with a painful expression.

“Then how much did Martin pay for you to stop Ethan from putting up for election?” Calvin fixed him with a stern look. As far as he knew, Martin had not yet got married, and had not been given a share of the family property. Martin did not have much money, and there was no way he could afford to pay that price.

“He only offered one million. He didn’t ask for much. He just wanted us to find a way to keep Ethan from running in the election, nothing else. We had wanted to stall Ethan on the way or lock him up in some place for a night. But then someone offered us a huge sum of money on condition that we could kill Ethan. We didn’t know why.” Bill was completely devoid of the ruthlessness of a few minutes ago, and his eyes were showing a light of fear. He was covered in blood and groaned in pain from time to time.

“Do you really not know what kind of person is behind this?” Calvin’s gaze grew scarier and scarier.

“Mr. Harvey, you know that we are all paid to do things, and there is no need to know more about the information. But that day in the Hilton Hotel, I learned that the one who instructed us to do things turned out to be a dignitary. And it was said to be one of Ethan’s men, a director surnamed Francis, but I really don’t understand why he would do that.” Bill’s face was sweating. His eyes expressed his honesty.

“Khalid Francis?” Calvin narrowed his eyes. It really was him?

So all things became clearer.

“Well then, let me ask you, how did we get that Panica luxury car of Harvey Corp. into the cave? You did that, didn’t you?” Calvin remembered the day in the cave when Belle almost jumped down the river because of it. Calvin felt the clutch of fear at the thought of it.

“Mr. Harvey, it is true that I sent someone to get that luxury car to fall down, but the car was only given to us after someone drove it out of Q Town Motor Market on Martin’s order, and we only received money to do the job. Please don’t blame me.” Bill remembered the day the man in the mask drove the car and found them, asking them to destroy its body.

“In that case, he was also the one who drove out the car and handed it over to Axel when he drove this car and hit Ethan, wasn’t he?” Calvin calmed down and asked again.

“Not exactly. It was another man who drove that car over and handed it to Axel. At that time the engine number of that car had been worn off and we didn’t know the car belonged to the Harvey Corp. Besides. There are too many people who own a Harvey car in A City.” Bill touched his knee, drops of sweat coming out on his forehead from the pain, and his voice became weak.

Calvin clenched his fist, “is this also on Martin’s orders?”

The car was a limited edition luxury car of the Harvey Corp. There were not many in the world. Although the car was changed in color, even the engine number was deliberately worn off, but it was easy to find out Martin was the owner. How could he be so stupid?

“Mr. Harvey, I really don’t know about this. You should know that we only do our jobs without asking anything. We don’t care about anything else. He only said that he was asked by someone to give us money to destroy the car.” Bill replied rather helplessly.

Calvin put his hands behind his back and paced up and down. It seemed that Bill didn’t know much about this matter. He shouldn’t be able to tell a lie.

“Then, who offered you ten million to kill Belle’s baby?” At the mention of this, Calvin glared at Bill in anger while clutching his fists.

He would never let this person go once he knew the person behind this.

Chapter 304

“Mr. Harvey, we also received a phone call from an intermediate man, and then when we met, we saw a strange man, but we can’t any information.” Bill’s expression twisted in the pain and his face turned white.

Calvin looked at him with a gloomy face, expecting him not to dare to tell lies anymore, and could not help but shout angrily, “You people are heartless, how can you do it for money for such dehumanizing things?”

After saying that, he squatted down, clamped on his chin, his face full of mockery, “I really didn’t expect this famous gangster A City is so weak, I think you don’t have expected that you will fall in my hands.”

Calvin laughed out loud when he finished.

Bill’s face changed hearing that, but suddenly he burst into laughter.

“What are you laughing at?” Calvin stopped laughing and looked at him somewhat strangely.

“Mr. Harvey, even if I am weak, it is better than you, who got cuckolded, so what you have money and power?” Bill said with mockery, relief in his heart.

Calvin’s face gradually darkened. He squatted down, grabbed his collar and asked viciously, “Don’t talk nonsense, I am now a bachelor, there is no such thing as being cuckolded.”

“Is that so?” Bill asked with bloodshot eyes and a pale face, smiling fiercely, “Aren’t you going to get married soon? It’s a pity that the woman you’re married to is the one I slept with. I know I’ll never escape alive if I fall into your hands today, but it’s worth dying after I slept with your woman.”

At that, he laughed widely.

Calvin was baffled.

“What do you mean?” Once again, Calvin grabbed his collar and was about to lift him up, his eyes colder than ever.

"I can tell you. Average men have their loyal wives, but your woman was slept with by me. She is good in bed, worthy to be a bitch in a showbiz bitch, I had a happy time with her back then." Bill was happy to see Calvin's angry eyes.

The memories that remained in Calvin's mind bubbled to the surface, and he instantly recalled that three years ago in Purple Hotel, when he had rushed in, he had seen Belle clutching the sheets with tears, while that abominable tall man was standing in the room, wearing only his shorts, his eyes red, his manly bestiality flaring up in him.

Could that man have been Bill that day?

For so many years, just thinking about that day made him hate Belle, the very reason that made him lose his mind and hurt and humiliate her again and again, and made his life a mess.

But that day, that man obviously did not look like Bill.

It was only at this point that his anger rose to the top of his head, he swung his fist in anger, his eyes red.

"Haha, so angry that you've lost your mind, huh?" Bill knew that he would not escape death, but he was happy to see the anger of Mr. Harvey, "Mr. Harvey, you can't blame me, it was her who came into my room and gave herself to me. I have my own woman, I really don't want to have her, but she pestered me and hugged me to death, I had no choice but to satisfy her. Perhaps you are not strong enough to satisfy her, so I did it for you. That night, I have also got Room 1008, but she barged into my room with her father's power. Well, it is the destiny."

Bill spoke with a face full of triumph.

Calvin, however, was stunned.

Room 1008?

"What 1008 rooms? Purple Hotel only has nine floors, it's an old five-star hotel there." Calvin sneered at this abominable man.

Bill froze when he heard this and laughed again, "You have even forgotten the name of the hotel, it is Hilton Hotel. It was you set up to catch me that night."

Hilton Hotel? Calvin looked down and asked, "What did you say?"

"Oh, you don't know that, but I am sorry, I really slept with your woman that night, and more than once, it was a fling overnight." Bill's face was flooded with a smug grin, "You didn't expect that your woman would sleep with me, did you?"

Bill said with smug, seeing that Calvin was in rage.

"Who are you talking about?" He asked again.

"Mr. Harvey, you're about to marry her, and you don't you even know she is? It's fine if you don't want to admit it, she's already been slept with by me anyway, even that child in her belly isn't necessarily yours yet. The family fortune of your family might have to go to my son." Bill smiled wickedly, knowing

from the news media that Calvin was marrying Lexie in just one week, and that Lexie was almost three months pregnant, and it was probably his child.

At this, he was happy. Even if he was not the father, it was enough for him to sleep with Calvin's woman.

"Are you talking about Lexie?" Calvin asked faintly.

"Of course, who else would it be?" Bill asked wickedly, smiling even more smugly.

After Calvin was stunned for a long time, he suddenly relaxed and he too laughed out loud.

So many mysteries could be solved!

As soon as his body relaxed, even his expression relaxed, and he asked lightly.

"How did you escape that day at the Hilton Hotel?"

He stopped his smile, let go of his collar and clapped his hands in an indifferent manner.

Surprised, Bill stopped laughing and surveyed him, overwhelmed by his perverse demeanour.

Did he not care that he had slept with his woman? Or had he decided that the child in her belly was not his?

"Thanks to your woman, if it wasn't for her pestering me that night, I wouldn't have been able to get away, either from the police or from your men. With the shelter of the name of deputy mayor, of course I am safe and sound." He did not believe that Calvin would not care, and still flaunted in a high-minded manner.

A smile appeared on Calvin's face, his fingers flicked the dust on his clothes and he asked casually, "Did you get Lexie to the eighth floor? How did you know I was on the eighth floor?"

Bill was baffled, and after a moment, he said with a wry smile, "I'm sorry, I left after I had a good time, I didn't have the time to care about other things. Could it be that you had a woman that night, and Lexie got into the wrong room?"

He asked Calvin with interest.

So that was what it was all about! Calvin's eyes were stern and he clenched his hands.

Standing up and turning his head, he was seeing Finley's police car whistling and racing towards this place, and a large number of police officers coming down from several police cars to encircle towards this place.

"Let's go and leave it to Finley." Calvin said softly to Aron.

Aron nodded and went straight to the cabin, and soon, Luca led Xeqint to retreat first.

Finley boarded the cruise ship with a large number of police officers.

"Mr. Harvey, you're already here?" Finley was quite surprised, really not expecting Calvin to be on the cruise ship.

“Humph.” Calvin snorted out coldly, “I’m just afraid that by the time you come, they will have long escaped.”

There was a look of disdain on his face as he continued indifferently, “The situation here has long been under control, so you can clean up yourselves.”

Finley froze for a moment and then nodded with a happy expression on his face, “Thank you very much, Mr. Harvey.”

Calvin stood on the deck of the cruise ship, the cold sea breeze making his mind clearer and clearer.

It turned out that that night it was Bill who slept with Lexie.

After being drugged by Martin, he had fallen asleep, but even when he did, he could not remember that he had ever touched Lexie, only to wake up and see Lexie lying bruised and battered in his arms, and only after hearing Bill’s words today did he realise that it had been a mistake to get the wrong room.

It was obvious that the bruises on her body were left by Bill and had nothing to do with him.

Then how did she end up in his room afterwards? Could she have been involved in the drugging?

If that was the case, then Lexie should have known that the child in her belly was not his at all, and all this time she was using it to blackmail him, and forcing a marriage because of it, which was really abominable!

It seemed that to get to the bottom of all this, he still had to go back and interrogate Martin!

Soon the gangsters on the cruise ship were all taken ashore by the police, and they were escorted back to the police car one by one with their hands on the back of their heads.

Finley directed the police to start cleaning up the cruise ship.

Calvin jumped ashore and prepared to leave.

Chapter 305

“Calvin.” In the darkness of the night, Albie, who had hurried over, called out to him with a smile, extending his fist and smashing it on his shoulder, “You brat, you’ve disobeyed the command to move ahead again.”

Calvin’s face was expressionless as he sneered and said mockingly, “If I hadn’t acted ahead of time, I’m afraid you wouldn’t have been able to catch Bill in your lifetime, and all the hustle and bustle of these days would have been wasted, and you wouldn’t have been able to complete this credit.”

Albie laughed and scratched his head, knowing that he could not fool him.

“Alright, I’ll accept your favor, you did secretly help me a lot in this drug bust, but I’ll return the favor right away.” Albie was in a good mood, with an inscrutable smile on his face.

Calvin did not want to answer him, nor did he believe that he could do anything for him. Since he had stumbled upon this guy, it seemed that Calvin was the one who was helping him, for his political achievements, his career, and had gone to a lot of trouble, but not getting half the benefits. If Calvin

really listened to him, it would have been impossible to interrogate Bill today and know this shocking news.

The child in Lexie's belly was not his, and this news was important to him!

He did not believe that he had touched her, but the mysteries that could not be solved made it impossible for him to justify himself. It was good to know all this today, fortunately, it was not too late.

"Drive me back to Harvey Mansion." He called out with an icy face towards Albie.

Albie replied, "Alright, I'll drive you myself."

Calvin grunted coldly!

Albie started the car, Calvin pulled open the door and sat on it, the car drove towards the front.

"I was hoping to attend your Harvey Mansion's New Year's Banquet, but it seems that I'm still late, but I hope I can attend your wedding." Albie said with a regretful face as he drove the car.

Calvin tensed his face and didn't say anything.

"Do you need to give me a look like that, Mr. Harvey?" Albie was embarrassed by Calvin's dark face, so he smiled cheekily and said curtly, "Alright, even if I owe you a favour, how about I give you a big gift as compensation on your wedding day?"

Calvin's face became even gloomier.

Albie stopped talking.

Calvin held his phone tightly and kept pressing that familiar mobile phone number.

That mobile number had been switched off ever since she left Harvey Mansion.

Where the hell had she gone?

Did she just leave Harvey Mansion like that? The image of her making out with Rhys flashed in front of his eyes, and his heart was a pang of annoyance. If he was right, she should still be with Rhys and would probably never return to Harvey Mansion.

His face was sullen and cold, and the aura emanating from his body was cold and bone-chilling.

A black Rolls-Royce sped by in the darkness of the night with its high beams on.

"Stop the car." Calvin sat up straight, his voice inexplicably tense.

The Rolls-Royce was driving in a hurry, almost whizzing past their car, and it looked like the person in it was in a hurry.

"Turn back." Calvin mused for just a moment and called out sharply.

"What?" Albie was overwhelmed.

"Quickly, go back." Calvin growled, looking sideways at the car.

“Ok,” Albie couldn’t understand what he wanted to go back for, but Calvin was looking at the car with such anxiousness, as if something else was going to happen, so he hurried to turn around and chased after the car.

In just a few moments they were back on the scene.

The Rolls-Royce came to a sharp halt at the shore.

The door opened and a delicate figure rushed out from inside.

Despite the darkness of the night, by the faint headlights, Calvin recognised at once that it was none other than Belle, whom he had been tangled up with.

If it wasn’t for her, he wouldn’t have acted earlier tonight, then Bill might have really escaped.

“Hanna, Hanna.” She ran out of the car and shouted anxiously.

Still in the car, Belle saw that the police had already taken control of the scene, but she was still worried about Hanna’s safety, even though the police had already come, after all, they were a step too late, and at this time of the day, falling into the hands of the vicious and cruel Bill would not have a good outcome.

“Sorry, Miss, this is the place where the case is being handled, you can’t go inside the police cordon.” A policeman came over and stopped her.

“Hanna, where is Hanna? How is she?” She asked anxiously towards the policeman who had stopped her letter.

The policeman’s face was full of bewilderment.

“We are here to inquire about the safety of a woman called Hanna, her cousin. It is said that she was caught by Bill’s men on the cruise ship today, and she wanted to know the situation of Hanna.” Rhys walked up and politely explained in detail towards the police officer.

The police officer took a look at them, shook his head and said, “Now Bill’s cruise ship has all been controlled by us, there is only a woman called Dolcie inside, there is no other suspicious woman seen in, therefore there is no one you are looking for here, your message should have been wrong.”

Is that so? After hearing that Belle was not there, Belle put her mind in peace.

But soon she felt that something was wrong. Hudson had told her that it was Bill who had captured Hanna, had he already destroyed the corpse and exterminated it? When she thought of this, she felt even more chilled.

“Belle, since she is not here, that means she is fine. It is late, we’d better go back first. Now Bill has been captured, any news will be known tomorrow.” Rhys looked at the dark seaside, the police were busy in the faint light, and really could not see anything unusual. So he advised Belle, after all, she was pregnant and the cold weather was not good for her frail body.

But Belle stubbornly refused to leave, as human life was at stake.

Calvin jumped out of the car and looked at the man and woman standing in the night.

His brows tightened, his face was gloomy, and his heart was in a state of pain.

When Albie jumped out of the car, he saw Belle and Rhys at a glance, and then looked back at Calvin, who was standing with a tense face, and a meaningful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

So, he had to rush back for Belle.

But wasn't he getting married?

Seeing that he looked at Belle with some fascination, Rhys seemed to understand something.

Mr. Harvey was still in love with Belle!

Shaking his head, he walked towards Belle.

"Greetings, Mr. Williamson." The police officers saluted Albie.

"Well, you guys go first." Albie nodded and waved his hand towards the policeman, who immediately turned around and walked away.

"Belle, what brings you here at this late hour?" He looked at her with a smile on his face.

Her face was red from anxiety, but she couldn't hide the anxiety in her eyes.

"Mr. Williamson, how is Hanna doing?" Like seeing a life-saving straw, when she saw Albie, Belle asked anxiously.

"Hanna?" Albie was surprised, "Who is she? What's wrong?"

Belle was dumbfounded at this. Even this leader didn't know what was going on. This was bizarre, could it be that Hanna hadn't really been caught by Bill? But there was no reason for Hudson to lie to her.

No, it meant that there was something fishy going on.

"Hanna is the agent of Lexie, my cousin, and because she looks a bit like me, she was mistakenly caught by Bill's men as me." Belle was really anxious and explained very seriously.

Albie was confused, scratching his head and said, "Belle, you are mistaken, Bill has been captured alive, and no other woman can be found at the scene. If there are other circumstances, we can only know the truth after interrogating Bill, there is no use to be anxious now. I will send someone to search around this area, and see if there are any unexpected gains."

Based on the principle of putting human lives first, Albie was about to tell the police to search the area for other suspicious women, but he heard a bark, "No need to search."

Calvin was walking over with a grim face.

"Calvin, you're here too." Belle heard the voice and looked back before she saw Calvin standing behind her, her heart fluttering with joy, for she had heard what Hudson had said, 'I hope Calvin can save her life'.

Then he must have known the situation!

“Cavlin, where’s Hanna? Is she okay?” Not caring about the presence of the crowd, she grabbed his arm, her bright eyes carrying an anxious light.

Calvin glanced at her with a sullen gaze, his face tightly tensed.

His eyes fell on the arm she was holding onto him, then slowly moved to her belly, and then to her anxious face.

“I’ve taken her to the hospital. If you want to know, come with me.” He said indifferently, raising his eyes to look at Rhys, who was standing at the side, and abruptly turned around and shouted towards Albie, “Lend me your car.”

Taking the car keys from Albie, he walked towards the car.

Without hesitation, Belle followed his steps and was about to go.

“Belle, do you really want to go?” When Rhys saw that she was about to leave, he grabbed her arm.

“Rhys, Hanna has already been sent to the hospital, I have to go over there to take a look. You go back first, I will come back to you tomorrow.” Belle turned back towards Rhys and smiled, nodding her head affirmatively.

“But ...” Rhys was not at all at ease, in his eyes, there was something weird and scary in Calvin’s eyes.

“It’s fine, don’t worry.” She gave him a reassuring smile.

“Are you still going or not?” Calvin heard them, and his heart was in rage as he coldly shouted.

“Yes, yes.” Belle knew his temper and followed him with a curt smile.

Calvin grunted coldly, opened the car door and got into the driver’s seat, while Belle got into the passenger seat.

He started the car, his face expressionless, his eyes staring at the reversing mirror from time to time.

Chapter 306

“It seems that your lover is very uneasy about me, following behind all the time.” Calvin sneered, a great sulk in his voice.

Belle was taken aback, and through the rear-view mirror, she really saw Rhys’ car was following behind.

With a blush on her face, she also felt that she was in the wrong, and was smiling towards Calvin, saying curtly, “Sorry, Cavlin, he didn’t mean it.”

How dare she defend him! Calvin was furious in his chest.

“Is that so?” He laughed coldly, his foot pressed the accelerator hard, and the car darted straight forward.

“Ah,” Belle screamed in terror, the speed in the instrument panel had already reached one hundred and eighty mph, scared out of her mind, and begged loudly, “Calvin, you’re crazy, please drive slower, it’s in the dark now.”

“Are you afraid of dying? How about we die together?” The corner of Calvin’s mouth was a cold smile.

“Calvin, you’re crazy.” Belle’s face was pale and she wanted to cry.

Calvin’s sharp eyes stared at the reversing mirror, the corners of his mouth pulled up in a disdainful mockery. The steering wheel turned towards the right, the car drove into a forked road next as quickly as a sports car, without any sense of stopping, and soon plunged into another connected side road. By the time Belle came to her senses and was startled, there was an empty road behind him, Rhys’ car had long since disappeared.

“What the hell are you doing?” Belle was chagrined and asked aloud, stroking her still-thumping heart with her hand.

“Trying to follow me? I’m not that easily fooled by you guys.” Calvin stopped the car abruptly, his face cold as he stared at her.

“He is going home, okay? How can you see that he was following you, can you be reasonable?” Belle blushed red and defended.

“You’re still trying to defend him.” Calvin’s face pulled even longer, full of darkness, his heart was burning with jealousy over Belle’s blatant defence of Rhys.

“You are unbelievable.” Belle was furious, her heart was uncomfortable, but she did not dare to argue with him any further, after all, he was still driving.

Lowering her head, she closed her eyes and stopped answering him.

She felt so tired these days!

Perhaps Calvin drive far away, and after driving for a long time, they had not arrived at the hospital, so Belle closed her eyes

In the end, she fell asleep. When she woke up, she found herself being hugged.

The familiar smell that fell into her nostrils startled her, and she opened her eyes to look around.

She could not believe that she was back at Harvey Mansion!

Wasn’t she supposed to be taken to the hospital to see Hanna? How could she have come back to the Harvey Mansion?

She struggled to get off.

“Don’t move.” Calvin shouted in a deep voice.

“Calvin, didn’t you take me to the hospital? How did you come back to Harvey Mansion?” She pushed against him and asked in surprise.

“Why go to the hospital when it’s so late? Don’t worry, she won’t die.” Calvin’s face was full of frost as he spat out these words through his teeth.

“How is she really doing? I need to go see her before I feel at ease.” She struggled.

After all, Hanna was still a girl, so had her been raped or something? This was her biggest concern. A girl falling into the hands of the gangsters was like taking her life.

Hmph! Calvin snorted, his face full of disdain!

Did she still think that Hanna was a good girl? She had slept with many men, and now she was being raped by those men under Bill, she had only suffered bit, this was a lesson she deserved. Besides, Hanna was not good to her, but she still cared about Hanna? What a stupid woman!

He huffed and puffed and carried Belle to the second floor and put her on that big bed.

When the lights were on, Belle's eyes were uncomfortably stung by the dazzling light, and it was only after a long time that her eyes adjusted to the brightness, when she was surprised to find that she was still back in her original bedroom on the second floor, where nothing had changed.

"No, I'm going to the hospital." She glanced at the bedroom that had once belonged to her and the one she had now made up her mind to forget, she refused to stay here, protesting vehemently.

"From today onwards, you will stay in this bedroom, and be subjected to my 'severe torture' every day until you confess who the father of the child in your belly is." Calvin leaned down, caressing her face, saying dominantly, her lips curled up.

"Madman." It was only at this moment that Belle knew she had been swindled by him, and climbed up to run outside.

Calvin picked her up and asked in a cold voice, "Where are you going?"

"I want to go to the hospital to see Hanna, to see if she is in any life threatening injuries, then I'm going back." Belle was carried by him, her hands were struggling and she yelled.

"Go back?" Calvin's face was unpleasant. She actually wanted to go back, his heart couldn't help but have a stinging pain, for these words were too harsh to his ears.

"Calvin, you bullied me and lied to me, I will never trust you again." With red eyes, Belle was carried off the ground by him, feeling out of breath and very uncomfortable.

Calvin reached out an arm to wrap it tightly around her and carried her back to the bed, imprisoning her hands.

"Damn, give me a break, what time is it? I've already called the hospital and asked, Hanna was hurt, but luckily I went early and saved her life, please be sensible, okay? What's the point of running over there at this hour? Do you think she'll want to see you? Don't flatter yourself, no one will appreciate your kindness." Calvin came closer, his breath spraying on her face, burning Belle's face with a tingle.

Belle's heart sank, and now that she knew that Hanna's life wasn't in danger, she calmed down and stopped arguing!

"Since that's the case, I still have to go back." She struggled to get up, unwilling to stay in this room.

“Go back where?” A flash of sorrow swept across Calvin’s eyes and he asked somewhat harshly, “Rhys’ place? Who is he to you? Why are you staying in his place? I don’t agree, you’re going to sleep with me today.”

His face was full of gloom, and his body was covered with a terrible aura, and Belle’s heart was chilling at that.

Clenching her lips, she stared at him, not speaking.

“Don’t play tricks with me. You’ve been with me for so long, you should know my temper, before I want to let you go, you must stay here.” Calvin was conceited and said in a high profile manner.

“You are unreasonable.” Belle was full of anger and glared at him.

“Is it useful to be reasonable these days? If it is useful, would your father be dead?” Calvin took off his jacket, untied his tie and threw it on the sofa, and said disdainfully towards Belle.

At the mention of her father’s death, Belle was as limp as if her throat was in a strain.

“Do you want me to give you a bath?” He stared at her with a wicked smile on the corner of his mouth.

Belle stood up helplessly, knowing that there was no way she could get out tonight, so she turned around and opened her wardrobe and took out a set of pajamas and walked into the shower.

Calvin glanced at her, silent, and sat down on the sofa.

He rubbed his fingers against his temples, his headache was so bad that he fell asleep in a short time.

When Belle came out, Calvin was lying on the sofa sleeping soundly. She froze and took out a quilt to cover him gently. Yawning, tired and sleepy, she turned around and climbed into bed and fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, in a blur, it seemed that a hot chest was leaning towards her and she habitually snuggled into it, finding a comfortable position.

When she opened her eyes in the morning, she felt a large hand resting on her belly, warm and soft, very comfortable, and was so surprised that she sat up.

Calvin’s handsome face presented in front of her.

His eyes were closed as he slept, and his face was tired.

“Why are you sleeping in bed?” She asked in a startled voice.

“You’re annoying. This is my home, why can’t I sleep in the bed?” His face was full of displeasure and his voice was tired, he reached out and pulled her into his arms, reached down and touched her calf, he asked softly, “Is your leg still cramped?”

Belle was dumbfounded as her brain went blank!

Had she said she had cramp last night?

These days every day in the middle of the night her legs would cramp and she would wake up in pain in her dreams, and several times she woke up crying in her sleep from the pain.

Last night, she didn't say anything and snuggled into his arms dully.

Last night she had been so exhausting that she hadn't woken up even though her legs hurt! Maybe it was because she slept so soundly with the warm embrace of that man by her side!

"I'll take you to the hospital today, you wait for me here." Calvin said domineeringly and warmly, not allowing her to object.

Last night, she was wailing and crying in her sleep, crying out in pain, and he woke up with a start, getting up from the sofa to see that her hands were clutching her calf, her face an expression of pain.

His heart trembled. These days, after browsing the internet, he knew that pregnant women had leg cramps, which were a sign of calcium deficiency. She was malnourished, so it was normal for her to have these symptoms. So he climbed into the bed, massaged for her, and later, she felt asleep again, with her eyebrows stretched.

Not reassured, he took her into his arms before he fell asleep. At some point, she started to have leg cramps again, grunting in pain, and he reached over and massaged her again until she drifted off to sleep again.

So he barely slept overnight. He woke up in the morning with a tired look on his face, but there were important things to do today and he had to wake up.

Belle's nose was sore, and when she heard his voice, she closed her eyes and still didn't say anything.

Calvin quickly got up, walked downstairs.

Soon, a steaming breakfast was brought in.

Seeing that it was getting late, Belle climbed up, and only ate some porridge before she lost her appetite.

Chapter 307

Today was the second day of the New Year, and the last day of the New Year's Banquet at Harvey Mansion.

She looked at this bedroom, thinking she would never come back again, but she did not expect to be tricked by Calvin into coming back last night.

With mixed feelings in her heart, she stood in silence.

Emily came in to clean up the breakfast, and when she saw that so much of the sumptuous breakfast had not been touched, she could not help but say in a heartbroken and saddened voice.

"Mrs. Harvey, Young Master said he wanted you to eat more."

Belle smiled lightly and said in a warm voice.

"Emily, don't call me Mrs. Harvey from now on, I'm not from here anymore and will be leaving soon.

"Where are you going?" Emily asked gloomily.

Knowing Emily's sadness, Belle smiled and said gently, "Emily, this world is so big, there will always be a place for me to stay, please don't worry."

Emily's eyes were red, "Mrs. Harvey, no matter where you go, you will always be Mrs. Harvey in my heart. Fragrance Garden will not be good in the future, I am also about to retire, so I have already applied to Young Master to transfer me back to Ink Garden. I am just worry about you, you must find a good man."

She said with tears in her eyes.

Belle felt sour inside. The tears came to her eyes as she took Emily's hand.

"Emily, you are the only one who treats me the best in this Fragrance Garden, I remember it all in my heart, thank you." She spoke softly and comfortingly.

Emily wiped her tears and opened her mouth, "Mrs. Harvey, Young Master actually loves you, but I didn't expect you to come to this stage. Lexie has a power family, and Young Master can't do anything about it, but I believe that you will have a better future."

Belle was very moved and said "Thank you" with tears in her eyes.

"Oh, Young Master just said to me that you should stay here for the next few days and not go anywhere." Emily remembered what Calvin had just told her and uttered.

Belle smiled bitterly and shook her head, "Emily, I understand what he means, it's just that he wants to keep me by force, but how is that possible? He and Lexie will be getting married soon, so how can I stay here and suffer this humiliation? I must leave today, please help me."

Emily felt it right. If Lexie saw that Belle was still in this room, there was no telling what she would do to Belle, and Belle would never want to stay here to be humiliated. So Emily nodded her head.

In the luxurious cruise, Alyssa sat on a chair, staring at the endless sea and froze.

After Rhys left, he never came back, and there was no more information.

He was with that woman who was still three months pregnant, and as to whether Rhys was the father, she didn't dare to think about it.

"Alyssa, come in." Sean's majestic voice rang out.

Alyssa walked in listlessly, her face soon turning white.

"Dad, do you really have to do this?" She asked in a trembling voice.

Sean was polishing a shiny pistol, meticulously and intently, his thinning hair neatly and orderly combed, his sunglasses over his eyes, the light in them glinting but the meaning underneath them unclear, but Alyssa clearly felt the eerie chill.

"What do you think?" The corners of Sean's mouth floated into a shadowy smile as he took his pistol and narrowed his eyes, aiming it at the seagulls flying over the sea.

Alyssa's heart trembled. She knew that as soon as her father triggered the pistol, the seagull that was flying freely over the sea would definitely be killed.

What if ...

She dared not think about it any longer.

"Dad, leave him alone!" She hung her head low.

Her voice was low, and she dare not look at Sean's face.

Sean laughed coldly, "You are useless!" He said, "Does he know you are concerned about him? Is he grateful? If he still had love for you, would he have left? You gave up everything for him, waited for so many years, but he left. What did he take you for? And what did he take me for?"

Alyssa's head dropped even lower.

"Dad, I love him, I don't want him to die. I want him to be happy, that's love, I guess." She said timidly.

"Haha", Sean laughed loudly, there was ruthlessness and anger in his laughter, soon, he stopped laughing and pulled long his face, "The person I nurtured is not allowed to betray me. I have never been a good person, I have never given in vain. Since he cannot be used by me and has to abandon my daughter, he cannot be let off so easily."

Alyssa's hands trembled gently and her lips began to tremble, she knew that what her father said would be done, there was no room for negotiation.

She closed her eyes and silently recited in her mind, "Rhys, why do you have to be so obsessed? Is it just for that woman? Are you even not afraid to give your own life?"

Then she opened her eyes, her eyes were thick with hatred, and she said through gritted teeth, "Dad, you are right, he cannot be forgiven. For the sake of that woman, he abandoned me, how can he fool around me?"

Sean nodded approvingly, his face darkened even more, his eyes glowing with gloom as he play with the pistol skillfully.

"Dad, I have a request!" Alyssa demanded with a calm, blandly composed face.

"What is it?" Sean was doting, and his voice was gentle.

"Dad, I want to take his life myself." She said lightly, her face so calm that not a single emotion could be seen and her voice was as cold as ice.

Sean looked up at her, the light in his eyes inexplicable.

"Dad, please don't worry, I really want him to die. I have given so many years of my youth and feelings, and all I got in return was that he abandoned me. I hate him, I can't wait for him to die right away, so dad, just please leave this matter to me." She looked into Sean's eyes and pleaded sincerely.

Sean's eyes narrowed, and the light coming out from them was eerie.

"Dad, trust me, my marksmanship will not be worse than yours." She still pleaded.

Sean was still looking at her. His daughter was a great shot, not worse than his at all, he knew that for sure, but could she really lay her hands on Rhys?

He had seen the look of sorrow on her face when she had just walked in from outside.

“Dad, trust me.” Alyssa’s voice was tinged with the aggravation of not being trusted, “Dad, since Mum passed away, I have done my things alone, and I have never let you down. Don’t you believe me? Only when I have finished him myself can I get over completely and start a new life.”

She spoke calmly, and the sadness in her eyes was forced back in.

Sean’s eyes flashed with guilt, because of his career caused Alyssa’s mother to die of a cold after giving birth to her daughter. All these years, he had always been guilty, and he was unusually doting on Alyssa. The reason why he would strongly support and train Rhys was not only because of his character, but also because of Alyssa’s love for him.

It would be good if she personally killed him, in that way, maybe she would move on!

In fact, he was worried that Alyssa might not be able to do it, but as long as it was her decision, she would not regret it in the future.

All in all, anyone who betrayed him had to be punished, that was his rule.

“How about this? I will fire one shot, if he escapes, it is God’s willing, then I will let him go. From then on he will have no more enmity with us. If he does not escape, it is also his fate.” After a long time, in order to take care of her emotions, he compromised, but still did not promise to let her go and shoot.

But Alyssa did not listen to him and remained stubborn, saying.

“Okay, Dad, but I will fire this shot, trust me I can do that.”

She remained so adamant in her choice, not yielding at all.

“All right, I promise you.” Sean saw that she was resolute and had to agree decisively, “Only after this shot, no matter how it ends, you must be cheerful, start your life again, get married and have children, and live a normal woman’s life, never again can you live a life of nothingness by waiting for a man like this, okay?”

“Okay, Dad, I promise you.” Alyssa walked forward and took Sean’s arm, pressing her face against his arm. A tear slipped quietly from the corner of her eye, which was soon drowned by the smile on her face as she agreed very dryly.

Sean nodded solemnly and patted her on the shoulder.

“Belle, where are you?” Belle had just come downstairs and Rhys’ call came through. When Belle was taken away by Calvin last night, the way Calvin looked made Rhys very uneasy.

Now that Belle had moved out of Harvey Mansion, where had she gone last night and would Calvin leave her behind? Calvin was a jerk and he would do anything, so in the early morning, Rhys made a call to Belle.

Chapter 308

“Rhys, I’m in Harvey Mansion and was just about to go find you.” Belle said with a faint smile at the corners of her mouth.

“Don’t you have to stay there anymore?” He asked with a sigh of relief.

“Yes, I’ve long since run out of things to do here, and I’m ready to leave today.” She replied in a warm voice.

“Good then, wait for me to come and pick you up.” Rhys had a smile on his lips and a gentle tone.

“Okay, Rhys, I’ll wait for you at the entrance of Harvey Mansion.” Belle walked towards the electric car and hung up the phone.

It didn’t take Rhys very long to come over here, so it would be okay to walk out now.

Standing at the curb, she found no electric car in sight.

Harvey Mansion was still very busy today, with the last event at 9am, when Tristan spoke to celebrate the successful conclusion of the New Year’s Banquet at Harvey Mansion, and in the afternoon most of the guests began to leave one by one.

Because of the large number of people, there were obviously not enough electric carts, so Belle stood here for a long time without seeing one, so she had to wait patiently, after all, it took a long time to get to the main entrance.

There was a vague sound of crying coming.

The sound of crying was coming from the garden of the Fragrance Garden.

She frowned and walked quietly towards the sound of crying.

In a cloud of green leaves, a figure sat hugging her knees on a stone bench, her head buried between her legs, her tiny body trembling, and it was she crying.

“Rosa.” She could not help but call out.

Rosa shivered and lifted her face.

Belle walked forward and saw that her eyes were red and swollen, her face full of tears and sorrow.

“Rosa, what’s wrong with you? Why are you crying here?” She asked out in surprise.

Rosa looked at her with red eyes, her eyes were not as bright and clear as they used to be, but were clouded with a faint layer of sorrow.

“Belle, you knew everything long ago, didn’t you?” Rosa sniffled and asked her coldly.

“Knew what?” Belle asked.

“Don’t lie to me, I already know. You are all a bunch of liars, all of you are hiding things from me.” Rosa was full of resentment, “You didn’t treat me as a friend, you didn’t tell me anything and made me act like a fool, being teased at every turn. I was so stupid.”

She cried out again as she said this, her shoulders shrugging.

Belle's heart jumped and she placed her hand on her shoulder and asked warmly, "Rosa, what's wrong? Can you tell me? I've always treated you as my best friend, and I'm not trying to hide anything from you."

Seeing the simple girl in such distress, Belle was anxious.

"Liar, dare you say you know nothing about Martin?" She raised her head and yelled at Belle, tears in her eyes.

Belle was dumbfounded.

It seemed that someone had told her about Martin.

She finally knew!

To make a girl cry so sadly at this age, nine times out of ten it was all about her lover! She should have been aware of it.

For a moment, she was speechless!

How was she to answer Rosa? She had indeed kept it from Rosa.

She stood uncomfortably.

"I knew it, you all kept me in the dark, playing me like a fool. But I have been standing on your side." Rosa stood up in rage, "Forget it, just pretend that I never knew you, we have nothing to do with each other."

After she said this angrily, she was about to leave.

"Rosa." Belle pulled her back, "Listen to my explanation."

"What do you have to explain? Martin killed your father, you won't forgive him, let alone speak up for him. I know now that it was his fault, but we're good friends, you should have told me, not watch me get so close to him and let others come to see my jokes." She was indignant.

"Rosa." Belle swallowed hard and said, "Rosa, I've always wanted to tell you, but I didn't know how to tell you. He is your fiancé. Think about it, how many times over the past few days have I asked you about Martin, fearing that he might have some bad intentions in approaching you, and told you not to take everything too seriously. I did all this in the hope that you wouldn't get hurt, so that you could be psychologically prepared in the future. These days, whenever I mentioned Martin, you were full of excitement, I really can't say anything to spoil your fun, but I am very sad in my heart."

Belle looked at her with a sad face. She dreaded the most to face such a situation, for she had been there

"Rosa, forgive me, it happened. If you really love Martin, force yourself to forgive him, it's the best thing." Belle took Rosa's hand and spoke with extreme difficulty.

Rosa clenched her hands hard into fists and her face turned scarlet.

"Impossible, there is no way I would fall in love with such a man, it's too despicable, I want to withdraw from the marriage." She clenched her fist and bit her lip, the words she uttered were desperate, but

Belle saw the trace of sadness and reluctance deep in her eyes, her heart twitched and she shook her head.

This silly girl had already fallen into love. At this, Belle knew that she should have told Rosa earlier, so she had a trace of self-reproach in her heart.

“Rosa, don’t be impulsive, calm down and think it over. Does General Oakley Perry know about this?” She comforted her and asked tentatively. If General Oakley Perry knew and still insisted on the marriage, she was only afraid that Rosa’s decision would hardly succeed, and that was what Belle was anxious about for her.

“My father can only come to Harvey Mansion today, he shouldn’t have known yet.” Rosa sniffled and shook her head.

Only then did Belle remember that General Oakley Perry was on the invitation list, but she hadn’t heard anyone talk about it, and she didn’t know General Oakley Perry, so she didn’t care that much.

Belle held her hand tightly and said compassionately, “Rosa, you will always be my good friend, please don’t blame me I didn’t tell you about Martin, after all, I don’t want to see you get hurt. I have to go now, don’t be impulsive in the future, but ask your father for his opinion first. There is really nothing I can do, but I have decided to forgive Martin, and it’s because of you.”

Saying this, she went up and hugged Rosa tightly, patting her back gently.

“Belle, go then, the Harvey family has no good men, they are not worthy of our love, I will also leave here as soon as you leave.” Rosa gradually calmed down, for she had perceived Belle’s sincerity, wiped the tears from her eyes and said seriously, “I don’t blame you, you have suffered more than me. You are so kind and beautiful, and the car you designed is so perfect, Calvin is not worthy of you at all. It’s his loss if he doesn’t marry you, just wait and see, see how Lexie makes the Harvey family into a mess. I support you to leave. The men in the Harvey family are all bastards, we can’t be blamed for any of this.”

Tears filled Belle’s eyes, and she took Rosa’s hand and said softly, “Rosa, thank you for your understanding.”

Rosa raised her head and smiled.

Belle only felt for an instant that Rosa had grown up considerably.

“I am sorry for my words just now, can we still have contact?” She looked at Belle with open bright eyes and asked in a somewhat uneasy low voice.

Belle smiled, tears flowing out of her eyes, and didn’t answer for a long time, only holding her hand tightly and murmuring, “Don’t worry, we will, please take care.”

Releasing her hand, Belle twisted around and walked towards the outside.

The electric car finally came by, and she waved at Rosa, twisting around and getting into it.

A black jeep was driving steadily from the front.

Belle was very surprised, what was this security guard doing? Why there were cars driving into Harvey Mansion, shouldn't it be parked in the car park?

But it was already after nine o'clock and the party at the centre of the island was in full swing, so she took this opportunity to leave the place, lest Calvin find out and get entangled.

The black jeep soon drove away from her, and she didn't care much about it.

On top of the dazzling stage, the famous host of A City was holding a microphone, moving beautifully, smiling, with a sweet voice. And the finale of the show, which gathered many singers and stars, was no less than a grand and trendy concert, grand and lively.

The room was filled with guests, all of whom were excited, and the colourful ribbons and glow sticks were a great addition to the party.

"We would like to invite our Deputy Mayor of A City, Mayor Johnson, to give a speech for this performance to celebrate the success of the New Year's party held at the Harvey Mansion." The host's beautiful, sweet voice rang out across the room.

All of a sudden the applause rang out like thunder.

As the soft music played, the stage lights shone on Tristan, who was standing in the middle of the stage with a smile on his face and an air of calmness.

He was full of poise and authority, but with a friendly smile on his face.

The room soon fell silent.

Chapter 309

"Dear guests, welcome to the New Year Banquet of the century-old Harvey Mansion, which is the pride of our A City ...", Tristan's voice was loud and his words were impassioned, echoing on the central island where various magnesium lights were flashing.

In the quiet crowd, several staff members dressed in black civilian clothes with matching work badges came out from the backstage.

Soon they were at Tristan's side.

The crowd was stunned for a moment.

"Tristan Johnson, please come with us." A man who looked like a leader, with a calm face, picked up the work badge in his hand and placed it in front of Tristan.

Tristan was probably dazed by the sudden scene.

His eyebrows were slightly furrowed and as he was just about to get angry, he caught a glimpse of the work permit in the other party's hand, and his face turned white, his hands trembled and he stood unsteadily.

"Take him away." The leader gave an order towards the two staff members in black suits behind him.

The two staff members immediately took Tristan, who was already unsteady on his feet, towards the back of the stage.

The whole stage was so silent that even a pin dropped on the ground could be heard, and the crowd looked at the scene, not knowing what was happening, until Tristan was taken away.

“Mr. Harvey, thank you for your cooperation.” The man in the military jeep greeted Calvin and directly started the car in the direction of the capital.

Calvin’s gaze was sullen and sharp, his face full of dashing.

“Calvin, he won’t be able to get away with the crime this time, Khalid’s death didn’t bury everything, instead it accelerated his incident.” Albie stood beside him with a leisurely face, “It’s also a way to give Ethan an explanation, it’s a way for me to return a favor to you.”

Calvin’s eyes narrowed, the corners of his mouth slightly hooked.

“Well, I really have to thank you.” A light smile flowed at the corners of his mouth, but it was with a mocking tone.

Knowing the nature of his cards, Albie laughed with a heated smile.

“It’s really hard to get Mr. Harvey’s affirmation.” He said with a wailing sigh.

“Good that you know, don’t think of me when you have something to do in the future.” Calvin skimmed his lips, still in a mocking tone.

The two were joking, and they saw Aron rushing over, his face anxious, but when he saw that Albie was there, he didn’t say anything, just greeted the two politely.

“Mr. Williamson, since it has been settled, why don’t you stay in Harvey Mansion for a few days? When I am free, I will keep you company.” Knowing that Aron must have something to tell him, Calvin smiled towards Albie.

“Well, I really need to stay for a few more days, and I wonder if General Oakley Perry has arrived yet. It’s just as well to meet him and Sophia.” Albie nodded in agreement, knowing that Calvin had something to do and wanted to detach him, so he knowingly retreated to the side where the banquet was continuing.

“Aron, something wrong?” When Calvin saw that Albie had gone, he turned his eyes to Aron.

“Well, Mr. Harvey, our people got news that Sean was very annoyed with Rhys’ betrayal and wanted to shoot him to death.” Aron took a deep breath before he said.

“So?” Calvin asked rhetorically as he thrust his hands into his trouser pockets and tilted his head to look up at the dark and dreary sky.

Aron’s eyes rolled and he said softly, “I am worried about Miss Morris, she is with him now after all.”

“Oh,” Calvin he didn’t speak, his mind remembered the aggrieved face of Belle who was locked up in his bedroom, and after a moment, he opened his mouth, “Aron, Rhys has offended Sean, and that’s something he has to deal with it himself. Now that you know the news, send someone to tell him, so that he can find a way to settle this grudge himself.”

He said it lightly, but deep in his heart there was a hint of disdain.

Rhys was given a noble status, but he still wanted a better life, and after messing with those people, how can they let him off so easily? He really deserved it.

“Hasn’t General Oakley Perry arrived yet?” Calvin looked at his watch, it was almost noon.

“Mr. Harvey, General Oakley Perry has been delayed by the case of Tristan and has to report to Brooklyn, so he will probably be late, but he has said that he will definitely come this time and will stay here for a few days.” Aron remembered how he had just met General Oakley Perry when he boarded the plane from the capital and said to Calvin.

Calvin nodded his head, but his heart was filled with emotions.

He didn’t expect that Brooklyn had really intervened in this matter. It would have been impossible to crack the case and bring down Tristan so quickly before the eighth day of the first month, but Brooklyn’s position had a big background, and Khalid’s death had set off the fuse, the capital soon set up a task force, and since the top had stepped in, the case soon took a turn.

So Albie was responsible for this design, allowing Calvin to stabilise Tristan and devise the best way to take him away directly in the banquet and transfer him to the capital for interrogation.

In this way, Tristan would have nowhere to run!

In the Jade Green Garden, Martin stood trembling in his room, his nails turning white from the force of his hands on the back of the sofa.

Tristan had been taken away just like that.

What about him? The case he had committed would soon be closed, and he would only be getting closer to his day in jail.

A smiling face flashed in front of his eyes, Rosa’s bright smile was so clear in his mind at this moment, and suddenly, he was afraid losing this smiling face, afraid of losing the joy she brought him.

These days, they were together, and from Rosa, he saw the beauty of life and felt a completely different kind of life, which he, in fact, so desperately wanted to live.

At this moment, he realised that he did not want to lose Rosa.

The door to the room rang.

“Who is it?” Martin’s body shook and he asked in a bit of panic.

“Me.” Calvin’s voice was calm and cold.

Martin’s heart shook and he asked, “What are you doing here?”

“What am I doing here?” Calvin sneered and pushed open the door, “What do you think? Do you think I come to comfort you?”

Calvin’s stern eyes fixed on Martin, his face expressionless.

Martin was flustered and took a few steps back.

“Calvin, don’t arrest me, I didn’t do anything, it wasn’t my fault ...” he was incoherent, his voice was filled with fear.

Calvin clenched his fists and put both hands in his pocket. And his eyes were sharp, like it was going to shoot through Martin’s soul.

Meeting Martin’s dodging eyes, he sat down on the sofa, his voice cold, “Martin, up until now, do you still want to hide it?”

Martin’s face turned white as he said in shock, “I didn’t try to get him killed, I really didn’t.”

“Martin, if you don’t want to go to jail and lose your life because of this, then tell me everything you know now, maybe I can still save you, but if you don’t, I will never care about your business in the future.” Calvin had many doubts in his heart that could only be clarified, so he had to ask Martin, who was after all his cousin and whose crime was not yet to death.

“I really don’t know, I didn’t know they would run over Ethan.” He muttered with a confused expression and hollow eyes.

The corner of Calvin’s mouth floated into a cold smile as he said in a stern voice, “It doesn’t matter if you don’t want to talk about it, Tristan has already been arrested, the truth about Ethan’s case will soon be out in the world. Finley will soon come looking for you, don’t blame us for not helping you when the time comes.”

Calvin stood up, turned around and was about to leave.

“No, Calvin, don’t go, help me, I don’t want to go to jail, I haven’t gotten married and had children yet.” Martin watched Calvin’s back turn and was about to leave, the panic in his heart was infinitely magnified. He knew that if something happened, only Calvin could possibly still help him, so he stepped forward and pulled Calvin back, begging.

“Okay, answer my questions truthfully now.” Calvin stood still and said majestically.

“Okay, you ask, I’ll answer them all.” Martin dropped his head, his face ashen.

“Why did you have Axel drive the Panica car to run over Ethan? Don’t you know that if such a thing is revealed, it will affect the Harvey Corp? It would make people think that someone from our Harvey family was behind the scene.”

“I ...” After listening for a long time, Martin didn’t seem to understand the meaning of Calvin’s words, and only when he saw that Calvin’s eyes were so gloomy, did he ask with some confusion, “Calvin, what do you mean? I didn’t order anyone to drive Harvey Corp’s car out, what I told Bill at that time was only to stop Ethan from coming to the election campaign the next day, but they ran him over with a car.”

“So, you didn’t order someone to drive out that Panica car of our Harvey Corp? Didn’t you send someone to grind off the colour of the engine number?” Calvin stared into his eyes, questioning.

Martin shook his head even more blankly.

“You’d better confess, if you intend to hide it from me, I’d rather not have asked anything.” Calvin was not satisfied.

“No, what I said is true.” He shook his head, “I really didn’t know this was happening.”

“Now, Bill and Axel have been captured alive, that day, Bill said, when the man drove over to hand over Axel, he said that he came on your orders.” Calvin reiterated once again.

“Impossible, how could I do such a stupid thing? Even if I was jealous of you having everything, there is no way I would do that, that would invariably be exposing myself, how could I be so stupid?” Martin was anxious, with sweat on his face, and explained anxiously.

Chapter 310

“I think so.” After hearing Calvin’s repeated denials, Martin’s heart got the better of him and he said coldly.

“And at that time when I heard the news that it was that luxury car from Harvey Corp that killed Ethan, I had thought that it was you who killed Ethan, after all, you hated Belle and Ethan so much back then.” Martin remembered the few times he had hinted to Belle that her father’s death had something to do with Calvin, thinking that Belle would completely abandon Calvin and turn against him when she found out the news, only he didn’t expect Belle to believe him at all, nor did he separate from Calvin, instead they became even more in love, now that he thought about it, Belle really loved Calvin, love that made her want to believe him.

But now it seems that this was indeed the case, that the person who killed Ethan was someone else.

Calvin’s bright eyes were tinged with deep anger, it seemed that the two brothers had been tricked.

Obviously, the one behind the case knew that Martin had paid off Bill, and took this opportunity to have them directly kill Ethan, and then framed Martin, and even used the Harvey Corp’s car, although the colour and engine number of the car was deliberately removed, that was only to cover up the truth of the matter, if the real story came out, it would successfully put all the blame on Martin.

This arrangement was so clever!

No wonder Belle had come back to work at the Harvey Mansion in a smooth manner. In order to take revenge, she could only come back to the Harvey Corp.

What one never expected was that it was the return of Belle that made them see their love for each other and made him determined to find out the murderer.

And with these results, Calvin believed that through the interrogation of Tristan the truth would soon become clear.

“Well, finally, who is the father of Lexie’s child in her belly? What really happened that night at the Hilton Hotel? Why did you drug me?” It was not until he heard Bill’s words that Calvin knew that it was Bill who slept with Lexie that night, obviously the child in Lexie’s stomach was carried that night, usually he had not touched her at all, and there were still a lot of doubts about that night, Martin should know better than him, thinking of this, he asked the last question in his heart.

Martin gave Calvin a look and surprisingly he laughed.

“It’s really funny, don’t you know that? That night, after you drank the aphrodisiac, didn’t you spend a night with her at the hotel?” Martin sneered with contempt and disdain, “Don’t you want to admit it? If you don’t want to marry Lexie, just have her abort the child in her belly.”

He said lightly, finishing with another indifferent smile on his face.

“Martin, you are so despicable and shameless to drug me, why did you do such a despicable thing?” Calvin was again provoked by Martin’s cynical attitude, his face was flushed red and his teeth were clenched.

“Lexie threatened me with Ethan’s death, and if I didn’t cooperate with her, she would turn me in. In order to save my life, I had no choice but to do so, what’s more, it’s letting you sleep with a woman, it’s not a big deal, besides many men want to drink such an aphrodisiac.” Martin bristled, his face full of relief, not at all impressed.

“So, it was Lexie who forced you to drug me?” Calvin’s face was dark.

“Of course, she wanted to be Mrs. Harvey, but you wouldn’t touch her body, so she had no choice but to use this ploy, and she got pregnant.” Martin laughed wickedly.

Calvin’s eyes were stern as he asked hatefully, “That night, you sent me to the wrong room, and it was Bill who slipped into her room, and it was not me who spent the night with her, but Bill, so I am not the father of her child.”

What? Martin was so stunned by Calvin’s words that he couldn’t close his mouth.

What was going on here? Bill had fucked her that day?

How could there be such a coincidence in this world?

How could they have sent her to the wrong room? Martin muttered to himself.

“How did Lexie know my room? Did you tell her?” Calvin wanted to know at this point if Lexie had already known that the child she was carrying was not his, and if that was the case, then she had used it to blackmail him and force a marriage, which was unforgivable.

Martin was stunned for a long time before he replied, “She called me in the early hours of that morning, and asked me which room I had sent you to, saying that she hadn’t seen you. I was so dazed at the time that I didn’t think about anything else. Then I called and asked the construction workers, they only said it was because the situation was so chaotic, after the gunshots went off, the police all came, they were scared and in the hustle and bustle they sent you to a room on the eighth floor, then I told Lexie.”

After Martin’s words left his mouth, Calvin then understood everything.

In other words, Lexie had only entered his room in the early hours of the morning, so she must have known that the man she had spent the night with was not him, otherwise she would not have made the call!

Calvin’s eyes were thick with anger.

This woman's behaviour was too bad!

Relying on her father's power, she first used the Fragrant Villa Complex as blackmail and insisted on staying in Harvey Mansion, messing up his life.

The chill in his eyes became even more stern.

He let out a deep breath.

Looking at Martin, who was standing frozen at the side, he said coldly, "Take care of yourself!"

After saying that, he walked towards the outside.

He got on the electric car and ran straight to Fragrance Garden and headed the bedroom on the second floor.

He wanted to tell Belle, the child in Lexie's stomach was not his and he had been slandered by her.

He had never touched Lexie, he was innocent.

She was the only one he loved.

And she was the one who had betrayed him.

He wanted justice from her, to get his pride back and not allow her to look down on him!

But when he ran to the second floor, the room was empty, and she was long gone.