

Go After 311

Chapter 311

"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.

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A white dress was hidden in the pile of green leaves, Calvin saw the frighteningly white dress when he looked away, his heart immediately trembled, and soon his eyes widened and his expression became highly tense.

A black hole gun was pointed at Belle's back.

He was so shocked that he shouted out loud, "Belle, be careful."

As he shouted, a bang sounded and a bullet whistled towards Belle's back.

"You seduced my man, go to hell." The anger in Alyssa's chest burned vigorously, and she finally shot the gun towards Belle, pulling the trigger.

Rhys looked up and immediately saw the bullet whistling at him. In his desperation, he quickly spun around with Belle in his arms, trying to avoid the bullet, but Alyssa's shot was accurate, and he still didn't have time to dodge the shot.

The bullet penetrated in through his left chest.

"Rhys."

"Belle."

"Rhys."

All at once, various terrified and miserable cries rang out.

Alyssa stood in the woods, her legs trembling.

"Rhys, you lost your life for that woman, I didn't have the heart to want you dead." In a moment, she burst into tears, holding onto the trunk of a tree and crying bitterly.

"Miss, go." Jessie saw that Calvin's Xeqint men were coming towards the garden and dragged her away in time.

But Alyssa grabbed the tree trunk with both hands, tears falling like rain.

“Go, get Miss out of here.” Sean stood on a high building behind the villa and saw everything. Seeing that Rhys had fallen to the ground and the scene was in chaos, he was busy instructing calmly to those around him.

Alyssa was quickly and forcibly taken away, she wanted to take one last look at Rhys but couldn't even do so, for Belle crouched down and blocked his face.

Calvin called the butler to open the door and quickly ran towards Belle.

“Rhys, Rhys, what's wrong with you?” The moment the gun went off, Belle was completely dumbfounded until Rhys turned around with her in his arms and then fell down. She grabbed his back, her hands were full of warm liquid, at that moment, she realized what had happened and had also broken down and cried out in pain.

“Quick, go and catch the shooter.” When Calvin rushed in and saw Rhys falling to the ground with a miserable white face and Belle was crying with her arms around him, he knew that Belle was safe. His eyes swept up to Sean standing on the top floor of the villa, worried that they would shoot again, and quickly reacted, busily instructing Aron to go and catch the murderer to prevent them from committing any more murders.

Just as quickly, the wicked Sean took off with Alyssa.

It was a shot, as he had said, and if Rhys came back alive, it was his luck and no longer his business. If he died, he deserved it!

Sean left, taking Alyssa with him and leaving A City instantly.

After Aron searched the surrounding area in vain, the police quickly rushed over and surrounded the scene.

“Rhys, Rhys, don't die.” Belle cried out in distress as she unconsciously wrapped her arms around Rhys, her heart terrified.

“Quickly, take him to the hospital for first aid.” Calvin's gaze was deep and sharp, his face was dark, and he quickly ordered his men to rush Rhys to the hospital.

Belle was frightened and scared, and unconsciously followed the people carrying Rhys' body into Calvin's car.

The car immediately drove towards the hospital.

On the hospital bench, Belle sat woodenly, without even a tear in her eye, her whole body trembling constantly.

Rhys had taken that shot to protect her, she owed him so much in this life!

What could she do to repay him?

She thought, “I can't pay him back in this life!”

She stared blankly at the red lights flashing outside the operating theatre, her face pale and bloodless.

Rhys, you must hold on.

If you can wake up, I will grant you whatever you ask for.

She said silently in her heart.

Even if it means staying with him for the rest of his life.

Calvin stood on the other side of the corridor in silence.

Seeing Belle sitting dazedly, her face full of willful demoralisation, her face covered in tears, he felt his heart ached.

She hadn't seen him at all, hadn't seen his presence since the beginning.

He really had nothing left in her heart, did he?

He took a cigarette out of his pocket, put it in his mouth, went to the window and smoked in silence.

The sky outside was so gloomy that it was going to rain, and the cold wind was whipping even more.

It was only the second day of the first month and it looked like it was going to snow.

So much had happened in just a few days, so much more than he had ever experienced in his life.

His heart was as heavy as lead, as if something was missing from his body and would never be recovered.

After a long time, the door to the operating theatre opened.

"Dr. Clarke, how is it? How are the patient's injuries?" Belle rushed up, pulling the doctor's sleeve and asking nervously and uneasily.

"Are you his family?" Dr. Clarke looked at Belle, confused. Wasn't this Calvin's ex-wife? Last time, it was her who was admitted to the hospital for a knife wound, how nervous Calvin was then, and now, she was nervous about another man, what the hell is this?

"I, I am," Belle couldn't think about that much in her anxiety, she just nodded her head.

Calvin's heart fluttered as he quietly walked over and stood by the side listening calmly.

"The patient's wound is very dangerous, if it had been more to the left, it would have shot straight through the heart, but now, very fortunately, it's deviated a bit, but that doesn't mean it's not dangerous. The patient is bleeding a lot, the subsequent treatment will still be troublesome, let's see how it goes in the next few days. Now that the bleeding has been stopped and the bullet taken out, the patient is still in a deep coma. If after tonight, the bleeding stops and the patient can wake up, then there will be no problem with his life," Dr. Clarke explained in as much detail as possible. Calvin went to greet him.

"Dr. Clarke, please get the patient fixed as soon as possible." Calvin said with a hoarse voice.

"Don't worry, Mr. Harvey, as a doctor, I will do my best." Dr. Clarke gently agreed.

Only at this moment did Belle realise that Calvin had been standing next to her the whole time, she twisted her head to look at him, her eyes empty and dull. Calvin also looked at her, his eyes were complicated, his face was an expression that Belle could not understand.

The door to the operating room opened.

Belle quickly ran up, holding the hospital bed and shouting anxiously, "Rhys, Rhys."

Rhys' face was white, his lips were bloodless and he was in a deep coma.

"Miss, the patient is in a coma, please calm down." The nurse said gently towards Belle, "We need to rush to the V ward, he had just finished the surgery and must get injection immediately, miss, please excuse us."

Belle let go of her hand and watched the nurse send Rhys to the V ward and hurriedly followed him there.

"Rhys, please be okay, as long as you can wake up, I can promise you anything, you must get well." Belle murmured hopelessly as she held Rhys' cold hand, tears unknowingly flowing down her face.

How should she redeem his kindness? Perhaps it would never be redeemed in this lifetime!

If he could wake up, she would agree to whatever he asked for.

The cold north wind blew against the glass window outside, whimpering and hissing.

Belle's heart was in chaos like the wind.

"He's fine, but you must come with me to see the doctor now." At some point Calvin had arrived in the ward, standing quietly with a wooden expression, looking down at her in a condescending manner, declaring in a commanding tone.

His voice was not soft or heavy, yet there was an irresistible majesty to it. Belle turned her head blankly to look at him, his eyes were cold.

Calvin's eyebrows twisted tightly, his thin lips pursed, the coldness at the corners of his mouth so clearly visible.

The woman was so stupid that she wanted to atone for her sins by giving her body to Rhys, didn't she know that Sean was trying to kill her?

She should have been the one who took the bullet, but Rhys took it.

But she, who didn't know the truth, wanted to take all the blame.

"Calvin, I'm fine." She shook her head, her voice choked with sobs, not standing up, still holding Rhys' hand, her voice pathos.

"Get up, quick." Calvin's voice was much harsher, his eyes were staring straight at her hand that holding Rhys'.

"Calvin, I," Belle was forced to stand up due to his imposing manner, her voice was small, and she lowered her head.

Calvin was already impatient, his arm landed on her waist, walking forward.

“Why didn’t you listen to me and run out? What have I told you? Are you really going to treat me like I’m transparent?” He asked in a hateful voice through clenched teeth, the hand around her waist tightening even more.

“Calvin, don’t be like this.” Belle’s heart was in turmoil, and she hung her head down like a child who had done something wrong, but her heart was in so much turmoil that she didn’t know what to say.

Calvin’s face was tense, and he took her straight to the old female doctor with experience in internal medicine.

He told her in detail about the tests she had done at the maternal and child health centre and the leg cramps she had suffered during the night.

The old doctor looked at the pair, one with a dashing face and the other still not quite awake, standing in a daze, and shook her head. A woman in such a condition was not conducive to pregnancy.

She prescribed some nutritional pills and handed them to Calvin, saying in a serious tone, “A woman should be in a happy mood when she is pregnant and have regular medical check-ups so that the growth of the fetus in her womb can be facilitated.”

Calvin thanked her, took the medicine list, took Belle to the pharmacy to get the medicine, and got warm water from the hospital’s water fountain to force her to take the medicine.

Belle was unconscious and at his mercy like a puppet.

Chapter 313

The phone rang, and Calvin picked it up, his brows knitted.

“Come home with me now.” He hung up the phone and ordered decisively towards Belle.

“No, Calvin, I want to keep watch over him, he was injured for me, I want to take care of him in the hospital.” She shook her head desperately, saying it over and over again.

Calvin’s face turned pale and he reached out to take her.

Belle tilted her face up and looked at him pitifully, her bright, helpless eyes swirling with softness that hit him straight in the heart.

His heart softened and he dared not use his brute force to conquer her.

After a long time, he heaved a sigh, “Then you keep watch over him, take your rest, and remember you are pregnant.”

After instructing this with a black face, he turned around and walked out the hospital.

In the hall of Ink Garden, the doors and windows were closed and not a single servant could be seen.

As Calvin approached, his brows knitted lightly and he pushed the door, but it was silent inside.

It was Grandma who had asked him to come.

How come there wasn't a single maid in sight, what had all those people been doing?

"Ahem." He coughed softly, puzzled.

The door to the lounge opened quietly.

Ruth greeted him from inside.

"Young Master, please come inside." Ruth smiled and invited softly in a very polite manner.

Calvin nodded, he had not seen his grandmother since the last time she asked him to take up his responsibilities as a man and pay for his mistakes, even when he came to beg for a visit, she avoided it, today, she was finally going to see him.

He walked in slowly.

The woolen blanket in his grandmother's bedroom was soft and comfortable, but Calvin felt a sense of unreality, as if he was stepping on a cloud, his body was unstable, and his heart was even more unstable.

Tristan had been taken away.

What did this mean for the Harvey family?

To outsiders, it was a failure.

After all, the two families would be married, and at this time Tristan had an accident, in the hearts of others, that was the Harvey Corp lost a shelter umbrella.

But in the hearts of the Harvey family, it was different.

Sophia was still reclining in her chair, her eyes closed, her hair neatly combed, her spirits looking good, her face very rosy.

"Grandma." Calvin approached, speaking softly.

Sophia immediately opened her eyes, her cloudy eyes shining with a very subtle light, but she was smiling slightly.

"Calvin, you're here, sit down." Sophia took his hand and smiled lovingly.

Calvin sat down in front of her, but didn't know what to say.

"Calvin, did the New Year's banquet go well?" Sophia stroked his bony fingers and smiled.

"It was good." Calvin grudgingly smiled.

"Well, good." Sophia nodded, "Do you have any plans now?"

Calvin understood what his grandmother meant, the hand of Belle holding Rhys floated before his eyes, his heart was astringent and his hand was stiff.

"Grandma, Tristan was taken away, there is still some time to close the case, but I am not going to marry Lexie." Calvin replied with certainty.

Sophia's gaze shot out a stern light and her voice was serious.

"Calvin, just because Tristan has been taken away and the Johnson family has no more power, so, you are not going to marry his daughter?"

"Grandma, things aren't like that, and you understand." Calvin was stunned and immediately defended himself.

"Yes, I understand, but does the outside world understand? You are the grandson of a large family, the president of the Harvey Corp. If you announce the wedding cancellation right at this moment, then you and the Harvey Corp will be ruined in reputation. Once such an image is formed, it will be very difficult to change over, you must take it seriously." Sophia was unambiguous and pointed it out sharply.

Calvin was frozen.

He hadn't thought of this level, thinking that right now it would be logical to break off his engagement with Lexie, but what his grandmother meant was not at all.

Things had come to this point, and he still couldn't dissolve the marriage, could he only marry Lexie?

"So, Calvin, an adult should think twice before doing anything, and never invite any trouble at will. Many rich boys are out spending their time and having fun, but they have never knocked up a woman, while you, you are not inviting ordinary people. As long as Lexie is still carrying your child, even if Tristan falls from his position, you will still have to marry her." Sophia declared in a serious and very solemn tone.

Right now, after Tristan had been taken away, there was the fear that he would speak to the media on impulse about breaking off his engagement with Lexie, and if that was the case, it would only invite criticism, and would furthermore give him the image of a snob.

In order to break off the engagement, there must be a clear and just reason. The Harvey family's descendants have love and righteousness, and must not do such a nasty thing. Back then, she asked Calvin to take responsibility, not because of Tristan's power, and even more so now.

The roots of Harvey Mansion that had not fallen in a hundred years, that was forged by good reputation and integrity and morality.

She must not have the effort ruined.

"Grandma, no, I have a reason." When Calvin understood what Sophia meant, he immediately argued loudly, "I can never marry Lexie, that would be an insult to our Harvey family. I am not the father of her child, I have never touched her, therefore I will never marry her."

Calvin declared in a haughty and righteous manner.

"Is that really the case?" Sophia's eyes lit up, Calvin's words brought her hope, but she still asked in a bit of disbelief.

"Yes." Calvin once again affirmed.

After he finished, he explained in detail what had happened before.

“Calvin, good boy, I’m sorry for your suffering.” She took his hand tightly, her heart was very relieved, “As long as the child in her belly is not yours, then everything will be fine. You have finally stood up for yourself, that’s right. Although our family can’t fail to others, we must not let others cheat us. This matter will turn around, take your time. Today I called you here, first is to remind you not to do things to ruin your reputation, and second is to ask you to find out some things. These days, Albie will stay with Finley to take over some things, and to find out the family affairs of our Harvey Mansion. We will let go an evil person, but never wrong any good person.”

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Sophia’s face was austere and her voice was calm, especially when she heard that the child in Lexie’s stomach was not Calvin, she felt relaxed and there was even an excited expression on her face.

In that case, things would be much better.

“Don’t worry, Grandma, I’m going to completely remove the scum from Harvey Mansion in the next few days, and I will pursuit the matter of your medicine being changed and the matter of someone breaking into your bedroom, I already have some evidence.” It was the first time Calvin saw a reassuring expression on his grandmother’s face, and he was excited.

“Okay, hopefully we can find out everything before the eighth and release it to the media, so you can do what you want to do.” Sophia’s cloudy gaze brightened and she smiled faintly, suddenly remembering something and continuing to ask.

“What about Belle? She is pitiful, her father died tragically, her mother is partially paralyzed, and she ...” Sophia glanced at Calvin, wanting to say that her marriage was also unfortunate, but in the end she did not utter.

Calvin’s heart tightened, the image of her hugging Rhys and crying bitterly flashed before his eyes, his face darkened, his heart felt like a razor blade cutting through him, and he was silent.

Sophia looked at him, saying, “Calvin, don’t worry, after this incident, I won’t interfere with your marriage anymore, you make up your own mind about your own affairs. I believe that by now you should have a correct judgment, as long as it is your own choice, I will respect you.”

Calvin’s lips moved as he listened to these words, his eyes cold.

He didn’t say anything and slowly walked out of Ink Garden.

Next, after all the guests had left, Calvin announced that he had closed Harvey Mansion and forbade anyone from entering or leaving.

Before the eighth, he wanted to put an end to everything.

It was time to tidy up such an old mansion, which had hundreds of servants and workers.

Two days later, the newspapers reported that the Discipline Inspection Commission had found 200 million in cash and countless famous wines and paintings and jewellery in the house of deputy mayor Tristan, who was swiftly removed from his post.

Three days later, the truth about the case of Ethan finally came out!

Tristan intended to embezzle the huge amount of revenue, and Ethan happened to be the Minister of Finance, so the money had to go through his hands in order to be embezzled, but Ethan was stubborn and unwilling to make false accounts, and even more unwilling to cooperate with him. Khalid's families back then were in the capital, so he wanted to go back to the capital, so Tristan used him.

When he needed Ethan to sign up, he refused to sign off on such an illegal and undisciplined matter, and confronted Tristan, threatening to reveal his behavior. Tristan became enraged and had Khalid to kill Ethan.

From Lexie, Tristan learned of Martin's desire to become the head of the Finance Department, and all of this came to fruition.

Sophia

had been aware of everything, and when Calvin was about to capture Bill alive, she had Albie come and stop him in time, thus forcing him to reveal himself and successfully exonerating Martin.

If Calvin had taken Bill alive then, it might have all been blamed on Martin, and Bill would not have known later that this was related to Khalid.

Tristan was sitting in the interrogation room, and he remembered that on that day, on Sophia's birthday, Belle was the only one invited in with him, and when he went in, she was pleasant and very quick to grant Lexie's request to stay at Harvey Mansion, willing to accept his favour, but it was just a delaying tactic on her part.

If Lexie lived in Harvey Mansion, it could avoid Fragrant Villa being set up by him, also could stabilize Harvey Corp, more importantly, let him feel at ease and relax his vigilance. On the surface it looked fair and just, but in fact he was under Sophia's control.

It was through Lexie that Sophia suspected him. Sophia had known about Ethan's death for a long time, and it was only afterwards that he learned that Sophia had two competent assistants, Blake and Otis.

At this point, Tristan admitted that he was unlucky, but what worried him most was his daughter Lexie.

Of course he understood that Calvin had been pressured to marry his daughter, but now that he had fallen from grace, what should his daughter do?

As long as his daughter was carrying Calvin's child, he believed that the Harvey family would protect her.

Rhys was unconscious for a day and a night, and only woke up the next morning, opening his eyes blankly.

"Rhys, you've finally woken up." Belle, who had been guarding him, had bloodshot eyes and cried with joy when she saw him open his eyes.

"I ... Belle, what's wrong?" It took a long time for his eyes to flex, and at his chest was a burning pain, not a bit of strength in his body, and his lips were dry and cracked to the point of pain.

"Rhys, I'm sorry, I'm the one who got you into trouble, to save me you were shot in the left chest, so close to hitting your heart squarely, it was too dangerous." There was an expression of joy on Belle's face, but her eyes were all backlit with fear.

Shot? Rhys was still confused, gazing fixedly at Belle.

Her face was haggard, full of fatigue, and her eyes were still bloodshot.

He must have been in a coma for a long time! She had looked like she had been taking care of him for a long time.

Her face was full of anxiety, which made a warm current flow through his heart. He reached over with great effort and took her hand, sighing, "Belle, this has nothing to do with you, they are coming at me."

"No, Rhys, you could have avoided it, they wanted me dead." Belle sobbed, "I'm sorry, Rhys, I owe you so much."

Rhys' heart sank. This silly woman took everything upon herself, in fact, his people had told him the day before that Sean was going against him, originally thinking that he would leave the place once Belle had made her decision, or take her far away.

But unexpectedly, he still hadn't escaped.

This was clearly an attempt to kill him, but he had thought it through and considered it a payback to them.

If they tried to kill him again, he would do whatever it took.

The pain in his chest came in bursts, and after saying, cold sweat was on his forehead.

"Rhys, stop talking, take a rest, I'll feed you some porridge later." His brows were wrinkled and his forehead was covered with cold sweat, so Belle stood up and took a tissue to wipe the sweat for him, comforting him.

Chapter 315

Rhys felt her soft hand touching his forehead, warm and soft, indescribably comfortable, but the pain in his left chest was unbearable, so he really couldn't afford to say anything more, so he closed his eyes and fell asleep again.

As Belle cook the porridge, bit of the past came to mind.

That day she was injured and was in the hospital, Calvin fed her soup and porridge.

It was already night when Rhys woke up again.

"Rhys, have some congee, the doctor said you can eat something now. You've lost too much blood and are weak, but luckily the bleeding has stopped and the infection is under control. I've made you porridge." Belle brought the porridge from the kitchen and said to him with a smile.

Rhys looked at her and smiled.

Belle helped him to half lie down, picked up a spoon, feeding it into his mouth one spoonful at a time.

Rhys carried a smile on his face.

For three days in a row, Belle took care of him in this way, personally taking care of everything, and from time to time personally cleaning his wounds for she was worried that his wounds might become infected and inflamed.

For the first time, Rhys felt the warmth of someone caring.

“Belle, with you taking care of me, I suddenly found that being sick is good.” On the fourth day, he was able to move his body, and although his wounds hurt badly, he had finally got better.

Belle blushed and smiled faintly, “Rhys, you saved my life, I should take care of you.”

She spoke seriously and intently, with guilt and sorrow on her face.

Looking at her face, Rhys felt an urge to take her into his arms and comfort her, to tell her that his gunshot wound was none of her business. To reassure her, he said lightly, “Belle, you’re pregnant with a child now, it’s hard to take care of me, go back to rest first, I’ll just ask a nurse to take care of you.”

“No, I’m not at ease, I want to take care of you personally until you recover.” Belle shook her head firmly, she would not be at peace until she saw him get better.

“Belle, but I’m not at ease with you worrying like this.” Rhys smiled helplessly.

“It’s okay, this is a hospital and I’m taking the nutritional pills the doctor prescribed, besides it’s normal for a woman to be pregnant, I am not that delicate. As long as you get better, I’ll be happy.” She smiled fearlessly.

Rhys sighed heavily, if he could have her heart, he would have given up everything without hesitation, but unfortunately, she had never really belonged to him.

He knew that she would never leave him alone here.

“Rhys, I thought about it during that day and night when you were unconscious, and I will grant you whatever you ask of me.” She lowered her head, her hands gripping the hem of her dress, and said shyly.

“Oh, really?” After Rhys froze, he smiled slightly and asked flirtatiously, “Belle, if I want you to take care of me for the rest of my life, will you also say yes?”

Belle’s face flushed slightly and she said without hesitation, “If you feel that I am needed, I will definitely say yes and never go back on my word.”

She spoke without any aggression, but Rhys saw a burst of great righteous devotion in her eyes, and what floated to the corners of his mouth was a bitter smile.

“Belle, is this your way of repaying a favour with your body?” He asked, half in jest, half in earnest.

Belle didn’t catch the meaning of his words and just said embarrassedly, “Even if I return this life to you, I can’t repay your kindness. I am still carrying a child in my belly, you saving me is also like saving my child, do you think I can afford to repay it?”

Rhys laughed, his eyes were deep, he didn’t say anything else, but turned on the TV, trying to change this topic.

Belle stood up, "Rhys, let me cook you some delicious dishes today, you are much better, you can eat more, so you can recover faster."

He said and turned into the kitchen to pick up a basket and prepare to go out to buy vegetables.

"Another huge corrupt official has fallen, Tristan Johnson, the former deputy mayor of A City, was involved in a case of embezzlement of public funds, not only was nearly two hundred million in cash recovered from his house recently, but as a result, the bizarre car accident death of the Minister of Finance, Ethan Morris, was also found out, and it turns out that Tristan Johnson was behind the scene."

"The Minister of Finance of A City, Ethan Morris, was killed in a car accident designed by Tristan because he did not want to be complicit in the corruption and discovered the evidence of Tristan's corruption before he was alive. Such an evil deed is outrageous, but he has finally been arrested and is awaiting the severe punishment of the law."

The television news was full of news of Tristan's arrest and the truth report of Ethan's death in a car accident.

It had taken so many months for the truth to come out, and it was only then that it was disclosed by the media in an open and honest manner, and public opinion was in an uproar.

The sound on the television was clear, lucid and broadcast on almost every channel.

Belle's feet were fixed in the ward.

Tears spurted out of her bright eyes and, she crouched down and cried out in pain.

The day the truth got revealed was something she had only dreamed of, and the result of her struggle against all pressures.

Although she was still confused by the outcome, justice had finally been done to her father.

It turned out that her father's death still stemmed from the economic case and it was Tristan who got him killed, so what about Martin?

In the interrogation room, Martin had said that he didn't want her father to die, but just wanted to stop him from running for office the next day, so it seemed that Tristan had used him! At that moment, what he said was true.

Rhys was half lying on the hospital bed, trying to comfort her but unable to get up, his mood that was unspeakably heavy.

He was silent, let her cry as much as she wanted! These facts were too unbearable for her.

After a long time, Belle dried her tears and stood up, about to go out to buy food.

"Belle, I'll take you out to dinner today to celebrate the truth about your father's death has finally come out." He said very emotionally.

Belle stood still and cleared her hoarse voice.

"Rhys, can you go?" She asked softly.

“Yes, you can help me, I can walk slowly.” Rhys replied.

Belle really didn't have the heart to cook, so she nodded.

Chapter 316

In Jade Green Garden, General Oakley Perry and Evan sat in the Italian imported leather sofa in the living room, both of them with different looks on their faces.

His second wife Mabel sat next to them, sad and full of grief, her eyes red and swollen, with a light of grief coming out of them.

The face of his first wife was calm, a touch of mockery lurking at the corners of her mouth.

The servant brought the good tea and then quietly retreated.

“General Oakley Perry, please have your tea.” Evan knew that he was in the wrong, so he dealt with this situation by, of course, lowering his voice.

The expression on General Oakley Perry's face froze, he snorted, reached out to take the cup of tea handed over by Evan, took a small sip. As the fragrance of the tea leaves permeated straight into the depths of his heart, his face eased.

“Go, call Martin over.” Evan's face was full of seriousness as he instructed towards the servant standing next to him.

The servant agreed and went away.

A moment later, Martin, with a dishevelled face and low spirits, came out of the study, walking unsteadily and with sore knees.

Ever since Tristan had been taken away, Evan's heart had been trembling. In fact, he had known about it back in Africa.

When he returned from Africa, he was so angry that he immediately started to teach him a lesson by slapping in his face. He was basically made to kneel and face the wall in the study for the past few days.

“General Oakley Perry, Dad, Mom.” He walked in, head bowed.

General Oakley Perry only glanced at him indifferently, his gaze swept by coldness.

Martin instantly felt his heart go cold.

“Martin, I really didn't expect you to be such a man, after making your own mistakes, not only did you not admit your mistakes and be brave enough to take responsibility, but you also approached my Rosa with an agenda. What did you mean when you called me that day and told me to go find the general?” General Oakley Perry's questioning made Martin blush in shame, and he no longer had the courage to look at him.

“General Oakley Perry ...” he opened his lips, no words uttering out.

“Bastard, you even designed to harm Ethan, did grandfather teach you for nothing all those years?” When Evan saw Martin, he was furious and shouted angrily.

Martin's face turned pale as he bowed his head.

"Mr. Harvey, the reason why I came to Harvey Mansion is still for the sake of the two families' long-standing friendship, to get rid of Tristan for you, at the same time, I also came for my daughter Rosa." General Oakley Perry's voice was gruff and loud.

"Yes, thank you, General Oakley Perry." Evan's face was smiling as he said, "Rosa is beautiful and virtuous, she is much better than Martin. If Martin can marry Rosa is not only a blessing for him, but also for our Harvey family."

"Humph." General Oakley Perry snorted coldly and said in a cold voice, "Rosa is simple and kind, and I am not looking for my daughter to marry a man with a lot of potential, but he should be of good character and treat my daughter well, but at the moment, Martin basically does not have these two characters, so I am here today to break my daughter's engagement."

General Oakley Perry's words fell very clearly into everyone's ears, and Martin raised his ashen face, dumbfounded.

Over the past few days, he had unknowingly adapted to the joy and cheerfulness that Rosa brought him, and gradually, it seemed that Rosa had entered his heart. Now General Oakley Perry proposed to break the engagement, it was really unbearable.

"General Oakley Perry, can you give it a second thought? Martin ..." Evan was full of embarrassment and pleaded in a low voice.

"No, it cannot be forgiven." General Oakley Perry stood up with an expressionless face, coldly glanced at Martin, and then scanned the crowd, categorically denied, "I'll take my leave first, I'll announce this decision at the general meeting of Harvey Mansion later, I just want to come here to tell you in advance."

General Oakley Perry walked away with aplomb.

A dead silence fell over the living room.

"Bastard, you deserve it." Evan was so embarrassed by General Oakley Perry's glare, he was so annoyed that he scolded Martin in a fury.

Mabel wiped her tears and said, "Evan, don't scold him, he's not young, he's been punished enough these days, why don't think of a way to help him?"

"Enough." As soon as Evan heard Mabel's plea for mercy, turning back, he angrily shouted, "He got into this situation was because you spoiled him a lot. Our Harvey family's children and grandchildren have bright future, but he doesn't cherish it. It is not a punishment, he will just wait to be kicked out of Harvey Mansion."

Evan finished indignantly and walked away.

Mabel's eyes went black and he almost fell down.

An imperceptible smile flashed across the face of Evan's first smile.

Martin suddenly snapped out of his shocking and ran towards the outside of the gate.

“Rosa, Rosa, open the door.” He kept running in the direction of Ink Garden until he stopped in front of the door of the guest room where Rosa was staying, rapping heavily on the door and calling out in a loud voice.

Rosa sat on the sofa with a tear-stained face, never having been so heavy-hearted.

Tomorrow, she would leave here with her father, and perhaps never come back.

Her father had already proposed to break off her engagement with Martin, so she would never have anything to do with this place again!

Never in her wildest dreams had she thought that Martin would do such a thing, and there was no way she could ever forgive him.

“Rosa, open up. Listen to my explanation.” Martin slapped the door.

Rosa was annoyed, thinking that she was leaving tomorrow and perhaps she would never see him again in her life, she stood up, pulled open the door and asked with a frosty face, “Martin, what’s the matter? Who told you to shout in here?”

The door was suddenly pulled open, and Martin’s hand, which had been patting the door panel, came free and caught Rosa’s hand in his left hand, saying urgently, “Rosa, don’t leave me.”

Rosa’s eyes were full of anger at being cheated, and she desperately tried to pull back her hand, but Martin was holding on to it, unable to get rid of it.

“Scoundrel, let go of me, if you don’t let go, I’ll scream.” She snapped angrily.

“No, Rosa, you’re my wife, don’t leave me, I’ll change, I’ll change, I’ll never do anything stupid again. I’ll do whatever you want, okay? Rosa, believe me, don’t break the engagement.” He pleaded incoherently with a red face.

His grip on Rosa’s hand grew harder and harder, perhaps because he was anxious and afraid, he circled her waist with one hand and took advantage of Rosa’s moment of daze to fiercely lower his head and kiss her lips, frantically.

Rosa was dumbfounded by this sudden movement, and it was only when Martin’s kiss took all her breath away and his tongue ravaged her mouth in a frenzy that she slowly came back to her senses.

She whimpered and punched him desperately.

Martin kissed her hard as if he had tasted a delicious fountain, as if this was the only way to keep her, and he held her with all his strength, trying to nestle her into his body so that his heart would settle.

Rosa was almost on the verge of suffocation before Martin released her.

In a fit of grief and anger, she slapped him twice, crying angrily, “Shameless, nasty, I will not forgive you, your behaviour is despicable.”

After saying this, she ran away crying.

Martin was dumbfounded, his sanity was still not quite clear until this moment.

In Harvey Mansion, the doors of Ink Garden were all open and the meeting centre was silent.

All the owners, servants and workers of Harvey Mansion were standing in the meeting centre. This meeting was not only for people from Harvey Mansion, but also for General Oakley Perry, the criminal investigators led by Finley, Albie, Jennifer and other outsiders present, and Lexie was temporarily counted as an insider because her wedding to Calvin was imminent.

Today Calvin was going to start cleaning up the remnants of the vices in Harvey Mansion with the support of his grandmother and get rid of a group of irrelevant people.

Sophia was seated in a wheelchair with Buddhist beads in her hand as Ruth pushed her slowly in from the backstage.

She was hale and hearty, her gaze clear, counting the Buddha beads one by one in her hand, her face a stony expression.

Today, she would not only clean up Harvey Mansion, but also establish the position of the head of Harvey Mansion, so that there would be a person to hold the helm of the House.

Calvin was standing on the stage with a dashing, sober face, standing tall. When he saw Sophia's wheelchair being pushed over, he walked over and took the armrests from Ruth's hands and whispered in her ear, "Grandma, everyone is here."

Sophia nodded, "Let's begin."

Calvin nodded, and after a stern glance at the whole room, he turned towards Aron, who was standing to the side, and said, "Bring him in."

"Yes." Aron agreed and quickly brought in a man.

The eyes of the people below widened.

The man in front of them was tall, in his thirties, with dark skin and a square face.

Who was this man?

Many people looked at each other.

Lexie's face began to turn white and her hands tightened around her clothes.

Originally, Belle should have been there today to see the whole process, but because Rhys was injured and hospitalised, Calvin thought twice before not informing her.

Chapter 317

"Say it, tell us all your name, where you are from and what you have done." Calvin bellowed sternly towards him.

For so many days, Calvin had hardly returned to the company, he and Finley had been interrogating Harvey Mansion all night about what had happened, these people had long since confessed the truth, the reason why this assembly was held today was to let everyone know the truth of the matter. Several

trusted media had also been invited, then some things would be made public, also to show people demonstrate the fairness and impartiality with which Harvey Mansion handles things.

The young man raised his head, cleared his throat and introduced himself, "My name is Liam Walsh and I run a private security company. There years ago, a woman found me and gave me half a million to fuck a woman in Purple Hotel, I was lack of money that time, so I was so happy to hear of such a good thing that I immediately agreed to it. I got aphrodisiac and waited in the room, when the time came, I saw she helped a woman in a coma walked in. That woman was beautiful and I could not help myself, but when as I was about to fuck her, the door was opened. A man walked in and scowled at me, I wants frightened, but that man fainted at the spot, and now I know he is Chairman Ethan, and that woman was none other than his daughter-in-law, Miss Belle. Although I did agree to do this hook, I did not have time to cause the truth, please forgive me."

He spoke loudly, perhaps in an attempt to gain leniency, with a cooperative attitude and a clear explanation.

Calvin's face paled harder than ever, and the scene of that day kept flashing in his mind, Belle huddled in the corner with his arms around the bed sheet, his tearful eyes looking at him sadly and helplessly, saying over and over, "Calvin, it's not my fault, I really didn't know what was going on, please believe me."

At the time he had been furious and blamed it all on her, and that day he had tormented her madly.

Seemingly unable to bear to think about it, he closed his eyes.

His fingers curled up, his nails had pierced into the palms of his hands, his teeth gnawed so hard that his lips turned white, and the light in his eyes was terrifyingly frightening as he gritted his teeth and asked, "Who instructed you to do this?"

With some tension on his face, Liam said, "Mr. Harvey, at first I didn't know her true identity either, but some time ago, when she found me again and asked me to sneak into Sophia's bedroom to look for the 'Star of Ocean', I realised that she was Miss Lexie, the daughter of mayor Johnson."

"Nonsense, you're talking nonsense." Lexie, who had already shrunk into a ball and was filled with panic, finally came to her senses, and as soon as Liam said her name, she came to her senses and realised the consequences of what had happened, and immediately shouted out in anger, "Calvin, don't believe him, he's talking nonsense and slandering me, I never knew him."

Lexie got emotional as she said this and was about to run towards the stage to settle the score with the man.

"Stop." Calvin sternly barked at her.

Lexie stood still, her face pale as she looked at Calvin's cold and distant face, not daring to take a step closer.

"Mr. Harvey, I am not wrong, she is the one who asked me to do it, and this time she gave me another 100,000 yuan in reward." Liam argued reasonably.

Jennifer's face turned white, seeing her daughter being besieged by the crowd, she understood that this family meeting was mainly aimed at her daughter. She sneered, stepped forward and put her arm around Lexie, and said sternly towards Calvin, "Calvin, I understand what you have in mind, because Tristan has fallen and our family has no more power, you want to take advantage of the opportunity to not marry my daughter, but you are afraid of what others will say about you, so you have to come to this kind of excuse to scandalize my daughter. She is still carrying your child in her belly, you can't even deny it."

Jennifer shouted almost frantically.

The whole conference centre was silent.

Jennifer's words brought a cold smile of disdain to the corners of Calvin's mouth, and he ignored Jennifer, but asked Lexie directly, "To this day, do you still want to deny the truth, and still want to brush off the incident of framing Belle three years ago? How can you be so cruel-hearted?"

Lexie's face turned even whiter, she could barely stand up and was trembling all over, but there was no proof, she would not admit defeat, and immediately, with tears streaming down her face, she said sadly, "Calvin, if you don't want to marry me, it's fine, but you can't just bring a strange man to slander me."

"Is that so?" Calvin was furious, he didn't expect that this woman would be brazen to this extent, the witnesses had been caught and she still denied it, and was still here acting so pitiful as if he was the one slandering her.

How could he not have realised until now that this woman was so despicable? But today he must reveal her sinister face and give justice to Belle.

He had never been a soft-hearted person, and if he hadn't cared to be cruel to a woman before, now for the first time, he had the thought of being cruel to a woman.

It was because this woman was too hateful!

Lexie saw the coldness and anger in Calvin's eyes, it was a terrible light that she had never seen before, desperate and cold, and in her heart she already understood that it was impossible for him to marry her or to want her, only that she had understood he would never marry her.

Her heart was seriously unbalanced, with her father's fall and the raid on their home in the past few days, now she had nothing left.

Except for relying on Calvin, she really had nothing left.

She couldn't let this opportunity go, even if she couldn't get him, she couldn't let him abandon her so easily.

As long as she bit the bullet and didn't know that man, no one could do anything to her. After all, she hadn't left any evidence in that man's hands, and she could completely blame him for everything, or not admit that she had done these things.

"Calvin, I have been by your side for a few years, that year Harvey's stock went all the way down, if I didn't use my father's connections, Harvey Corp would have collapsed long ago. Now, you have achieved fame and fortune, my father has also fallen, you want to use these tricks to get rid of me. I will

not let you get away with it.” She said with a red face and gritted her teeth, as if she was going to tangle with him to the end.

The chill on Calvin’s face became even colder, this woman really did not give up.

If she had confessed honestly, Calvin might have sympathized with her, but this kind of her behavior would only make him feel sick.

It was just that he still didn’t really have much recourse for a woman like that, or he wouldn’t have been stuck with her then.

“It seems that if I don’t come out today, the truth will not be revealed to the world.” A steady, steely male voice slowly rang out from the background off to the side.

The crowd was all taken aback.

Everyone followed the voice and looked around.

At the back of the stage, the wheelchair slowly pressed across the red carpet with a muffled hissing sound, coming towards the centre of the venue.

“Chairman Harvey.”

At this moment all the people were stunned!

Including Paige and Calvin.

Hudson had actually woken up.

Not only did he wake up, the light in his eyes was sharply defined, and his appearance did not look like an old man who had been bedridden for three years, but rather like a sophisticated businessman who had worked hard in the market.

“Hudson.”

“Dad.”

“Chairman Harvey.”

...

A moment later, the awakened crowd began to call out.

Hudson waved his hand at them and said calmly, “I came here today to clear up the truth about what happened three years ago, and something else that no one knows about. I am going to let her bad behaviour be seen by everyone, to show you all that you have to behave well in order to be recognised by others, and that playing tricks and plotting against others will not work.”

His words were forceful and resounding.

The room was suddenly dead silent.

Lexie was utterly dumbfounded, never dreaming that Ethan would wake up at this time.

Damn Martin!

She whipped her head to the side where Martin was also standing, apparently, he had also been dumbfounded!

“Bring him in.” Ethan said as he turned towards the young man in a black suit pushing him beside him.

“Yes, Chairman.”

The youth agreed and then walked towards the back of the stage.

A short while later, another young man was brought out.

“Kasper, why are you here?” Jennifer shouted out in shock, this young man called Kasper was none other than her brother’s son.

Jennifer’s face began to turn white and her body began to tremble.

Chapter 318

“Kasper, tell us, what have you done?” Hudson asked in a cold voice towards him.

With a face full of sullenness, Kasper looked at the desperate Jennifer and Lexie standing beside him and opened his mouth to say something, but after a moment, he looked away and opened his mouth.

“Kasper ...,” Lexie screamed.

“Cousin, if I don’t tell them, I will have to go to jail, the police are all present today, I have no choice. They have long had the evidence, I can only tell the truth.” Hearing Lexie’s shout, Kasper could only turn back and said with a helpless face, “Sorry, cousin, I don’t want to go to jail yet, I’ve said long ago that I won’t be responsible if something happens.”

After saying that, he cleared his throat, no longer hesitating, and said loudly and clearly, “My cousin gave me twenty-five million yuan to find the people under Bill and offered them twenty million yuan to find a way to get rid of the child in Belle’s stomach, and another five million yuan to pay me.”

The moment these words came out, all the people was shocked.

How much shocking news was this and how terrifying it was?

Let alone the news that not many people knew about Belle’s pregnancy.

But to pay someone to get rid of the child in her belly was too cruel!

Only a person with a snake’s heart could do such a thing.

A chorus of scoldings rang out in the hall.

Jennifer was also stunned, never expecting Lexie to do such a thing, if she had known that, she would have stopped it, after all, it was against the law.

“How about that? Now do you have anything to weasel out of? Kasper is your cousin, you know him, right?” Hudson asked Lexie who was standing dumbfounded, a sullen expression on her face.

Lexie collapsed to the ground.

“Martin, stand out.” After he finished this, he stopped paying attention to Lexie and bellowed towards the crowd.

Martin’s legs had long since trembled and he couldn’t even lift his feet, just standing dumbly.

“Go, bring him here.” Hudson looked at Evan, who was sitting on the side with a grey face, and ordered towards the staff beside him.

A moment later, Martin was assisted to come over.

“Bastard.” Hudson slapped the wheelchair hard and bellowed, “Now tell me all those nasty things you have done, otherwise, I won’t be done with you pulling out my syringe. This is a crime of deliberate murder, the law will not let you off.”

When Martin heard this, his knees went weak and he instantly knelt down, crying bitterly, “Uncle, I don’t want to go to jail, I was forced to do that, please let me go.”

“Tell the truth.” Evan’s brain went blank. Immediately, he came and kicked Martin hard.

Martin held his head, trembling, and said, “Don’t hit me, I’ll tell the truth.”

The meeting hall was quiet again.

Almost everyone today was stunned, shocked by these sudden revelations of the truth, the untold conspiracy.

“Uncle, Grandma, still back in college I was in love with Belle, but Grandma was unfair and had to marry her to Calvin. So you know how said I was to see the person I loved become someone else’s wife? I vowed to take her back.”

Lexie found me and said that if I followed her way, I could get Belle and she could get Calvin. She wanted to be Mrs. Harvey and was crazy about it, and I was so deluded that I agreed to her. I found a bodyguard company and Lexie gave me the money, then asked Liam to sleep with Belle, to ruin her innocence and make her lose her reputation. At that time, everyone knew that Calvin did not like Belle, their relationship was very bad, and as long as there was such a stain, Calvin would definitely divorce her, and indeed after the incident, although they did not divorce, Belle went to America. Lexie took the opportunity to come to Calvin. It so happened that the stock market was also falling during that time, so she used Tristan’s connections to help Calvin stabilize his stocks and gain his trust, which led to the events that followed.

However, unfortunately, something happened to Ethan and Belle came back. At this point Lexie felt her position was insecure, and with Calvin repeatedly refusing to marry her, she found me again and threatened me with the matter of Ethan, asking me to drug Calvin’s wine so that he would spend one night with her, and then she planned to get pregnant with his child so that Calvin would have to marry her, except that the plot three years ago had long since been discovered by Uncle Hudson’s people. Before he fainted, he knew everything. In order to prevent him from waking up and stop the marriage, Lexie threatened me to find a way to stop Uncle Hudson from coming to his senses. I was scared, so I have to pull out his syringe. Only now did I know that Ethan’s death was designed by Tristan, but she

wanted me to take the blame. No wonder Tristan agreed to bail me out. All this was done to put the blame on me for the death of Ethan. I was wrong, I'm sorry, please forgive me."

Martin spoke clearly about the whole incident, and at the end of his speech, he cried bitterly.

As Calvin listened to the intrigue, his hands clenched in fists cackling with anger, his eyes glowing red as he pointed at Martin and shouted angrily, "Martin, you are inhumane."

Wiping his tears, Martin suddenly raised his head at Calvin's scolding and retorted, "Yes, I have done something wrong and am inhumane, but you, in your relationship, are indiscriminate and confused. You fell in love with Belle when you were still in college, but later, did you do your duty as a husband? If you were wise enough in your relationship, none of these things would have happened. I am sorry to everyone, but you are even more sorry to Belle. How many things you have done since then to humiliate her? How much she has suffered? You don't deserve to accuse me."

Calvin froze, and the hand clenched in his fist loosened.

Although Martin's words were harsh, they were true, piercing his heart like a sharp blade.

The hand that was pointing at Martin dropped weakly, his mind was in a mess, all the past events came to the forefront, and his heart began to throb with pain.

Martin was a sinner, but he was also a sinner. He had hurt the woman he loved so much, and was responsible for hurting her in a cruel and aggressive manner before he could find out the truth.

His head slowly hung low.

"Mabel has passed out." Someone in the crowd cried out in alarm.

Mabel was completely stunned after hearing all the wrong things Martin had done, and could no longer bear such a blow and fainted instantly.

"Mum." Martin ran over like a madman and wrapped his arms around Mabel, screaming out in heartbreaking pain.

All those years at home outside Harvey Mansion, Mabel had often shed tears in secret as she brought up her children. From that time onwards, he had vowed to get ahead and make his mother happy, but now, instead of making her happy, he had completely crushed her hopes.

He was about to go mad.

"Quick, hurry up and take her to the hospital." Evan walked up with a gloomy face and looked at Mabel before calling out towards the security guards next to him.

A moment later, Lennox led the servants to pick up Mabel and quickly ran towards the hospital.

Finley came up and handed all the results of the interrogation to Hudson.

Kiara from Fragrance Garden, Demi from Ink Garden and all the servants who had been bribed by Lexie were all expelled from the Harvey Mansion by Ethan immediately.

Lexie's face was ashen as she stood there.

“Calvin, I only did all this because I love you, please, let me go.” Lexie saw that everything had been revealed and she could no longer hide it, so she ran towards Calvin and hugged him, desperately begging for help.

In the past, whenever she cried to him for help like this, even though he didn’t love her, he wouldn’t really be cruel enough to do anything to her.

At this point in time, perhaps only Calvin could save her.

But Calvin’s face was terribly gloomy, his eyes were filled with sadness, pain and more than anything else, anger.

It was only now, after Hudson woke up and told the whole story, that he really understood the whole incident. At this moment, when he saw that Lexie had the face to come to him for help, he held back the anger in his heart, coldly pushed her away. He calmed down, clenched his teeth and asked, “Lexie, I am only asking you two questions now. If you answer truthfully, I may still show some mercy, otherwise, you will not only go to jail, but you will also lose your reputation.”

He took two steps back and stood still, a cold smile on his face.

“Calvin, I’ll do anything you say, just please don’t abandon me.” Lexie’s face was filled with tears and fear as she kept nodding her head, “Calvin, I love you, I did all these things because I love you too much. I’m sorry for Belle, but I can’t lose you, or I won’t be able to live anymore.”

She collapsed to the ground, sobbing in despair, her face full of helplessness and expectation, just looking deadly at Calvin.

Calvin squatted down, his cold, stern gaze calmly gazing at her as he calmly asked, “Why did you have the child in Belle’s belly aborted? Why?”

Lexie’s eyes were dull, and there was pain in her eyes as she replied blankly, “Calvin, I had no choice, I had to do it in order to keep the child in my belly, and to keep my interests. If the child in her belly was born, it would threaten me for the rest of my life, and if you had the child she gave birth to you would no longer be able to love my child.”

“So, even she thinks the child in her belly is mine!” Calvin mumbled down, even a woman like Lexie believed that Belle was carrying his child, but she was telling him that the child was not his?

Lexie looked at him with some uncertainty.

The corners of Calvin’s mouth slid in a delicate curve, and once again raised his eyes to look at Lexie, asking in a stern voice, “Who is the father of the child in your belly?”

At this, Lexie’s heart trembled and her face was ashen.

Chapter 319

“Come on. Tell everyone here who the unborn baby’s father is! Tell them the truth. Don’t make them think that you are having my baby. Please clear my name. Out with it, if you still have conscience and if you truly loved me.” Calvin huffed.

“No, Calvin.” Calvin’s words stroke pain into Lexie’s heart. She tried hard to hold back her tears, fixing Calvin with a panicky stare. Suddenly, she shook her head and screaming crazily, “No! Calvin, it’s your baby!”

“Lier! You are still talking nonsense! Looks like you are incorrigible,” Calvin went berserk, “Do you think I can’t find the truth if you keep lying? You know what? I already found it.”

Calvin upped and snapped at her, “Great. You just spoiled the chance to say it. You are challenging me.”

With that, he spun around to leave.

“No, no, Calvin!” Lexie knew him well. Calvin would not raise such question for no reason. He must have known everything. She crawled up his leg, and wept, “Calvin, please don’t go. Don’t leave me alone. I’ll say it.”

Calvin had to stop because Lexie held his leg tight. He then forced apart her arms and rapped, “Humph! Tell me. Who’s the father?”

“Calvin, honestly, I don’t know...” Lexie cried bitterly while wiping her eyes. She sobbed, “In Hilton Hotel that night, a man entered my room. I thought it was you and slept with him all night. He then went away before I woke up. I could only call Martin to ask where you had been. He said they had sent you to Room 808 downstairs in a hurry, instead of Room 1008. I hurried to Room 808 and found you were lying comatose in bed. That was when I realized the man sleeping with me that night wasn’t you.”

Calvin was more furious when hearing Lexie’s words. He squatted down and pinched her chin, gritting his teeth, “You know it isn’t mine. But you’ve been claiming it is. You forced me to promise you that I’d marry you and even asked me to publish it in the newspaper. I was forced to bear being censured and the responsibility as a father. You got jealous when you knew Belle’s baby is mine. You hired killers and tried to kill her baby. How cruel you are! You are the most malicious woman I’ve ever seen. I can’t be more disappointed. You tried to kill my baby, a member of the Harvey family. Do you think I will forgive you?”

His hand that pinched her chin quivered. He really wanted to crush her chin. But soon he came to his senses. He lifted her chin and uttered clearly, “Lexie Johnson, I never loved you and I never slept with you. You know that well. There is only one woman I love all along—Belle Morris. I’ve already warned you that love can’t be obtained by using tricks like making me your baby’s father or using any threatening reasons. I won’t just grin and bear it for being threatening. I will never marry you. You are digging your own grave.”

Calvin let out a deep sigh. He knew if he got angrier, he might kill the vicious Lexie immediately.

Lexie’s face was pale with despair. Her last hope was dashed. The baby wasn’t Calvin’s. Now there was nothing else she could threaten him with. She was doomed!

“Do you want to know who the father is?” Calvin asked her while staring at her.

Lexie had been surprisingly calm when facing such misery. Having doing so many sinful things, she knew she couldn’t ask for any helps. But on hearing Calvin’s question, she couldn’t stay calm anymore.

“Let me tell you what happened,” Calvin spoke in a cold tone, “the man that sneaked into your room was the gang leader Bill. He had intended to meet his woman in that hotel. But I found him. I wanted to catch him because he was suspected of killing Ethan. Unluckily, he noticed me, and then stole in your room. But he shouldn’t take all the blame. You kept pestering him. Who could resist a woman’s temptation?”

Calvin said with disdain, while Lexie felt his words unbelievable. When she found Bill was her baby’s father, she laughed crazily.

Jennifer understood everything now. She fainted immediately after a chain of strikes.

Jennifer knew Lexie was competitive and arrogant. But she had never expected Lexie would do so many bad things. Until she heard Bill was the father, she lost all her strength and collapsed.

Jennifer was sent to hospital too.

“Mom, mom...” Lexie fixed her eyes on Jennifer when the latter was being carried away by servants of the Harvey family. Holding back her laughter, Lexie fell to the ground sadly, clutching her stomach and lowering her head with dispiritedness.

Now the truth had come to the light.

Finley went up. He said to Lexie sternly, “Miss Lexie Johnson, you are suspected of crimes of intentional injury and murder. Please go with us.”

With that, two cops came up and handcuffed Lexie.

“No! Calvin, help me!” After the cold handcuffs locked her wrists, she was totally frightened and regretted. Not wanting to resign herself to the police, she turned to Calvin, grief-stricken.

“Go ahead.” the two impassive cops grabbed her arms to take her away.

“Wait,” Calvin stopped the cops. He walked to Lexie and said sternly, “You have done many bad things. No one can help. But you are lucky. My grandma, my dad and Belle are all safe and sound now. No bad result has been caused. I hope you can turn over a new leaf and try to be nice. Besides, I hope you will make an apology to Belle in the newspaper to prove her innocent. You will need to strive for Belle’s forgiveness. That will do you good. As for the baby, I’ll keep the truth secret. No newspaper will get it. You should think it over whether to keep this baby. After all, you are still young and it’s not late to make the right decision. I already told you not to keep it. But you wouldn’t listen. I’m going to tell you one more time. Don’t make the baby bear the costs of what you did in the future. You still have the chance to make the decision. And finally, on the day when you will be released from prison, I’ll have my lawyer transfer an apartment and ten million as a special grant to you, for the sake of our relationship. I sincerely hope you will have a better future and move forward without looking back. From now on, our relationship is finished.”

With that, Calvin turned around and walked away.

“Let’s go.” Finley ordered the two cops. The two led Lexie in handcuffs away.

“Come on. Take Martin away too.” Finley said to another cop. In a short while, Martin was led away in handcuffs too.

“Dad. Help me. I don’t want to be put into prison. Rosa, I want Rosa,” he asked Hudson for help bitterly.

“Bastard! Be good when you serve your sentence. The judge might show leniency to you,” Hudson thundered, “You will be held accountable for what you have done. No one can save you!”

Depressed, Martin was taken away.

“Mr. Harvey, so much for the case. The truth has come to the light. The other cops took Hanna away from the hospital. The judge will make the just judgement. Don’t worry,” Having solved the case, Finley felt boundless pleasure.

“Thanks for your great support.” Calvin also heaved a sigh of relief and smiled at him.

“You’re welcome. It’s my duty. Credit should also be given to Albie.” Finley smiled humbly. He saluted Albie before he went away with the other cops.

“Albie, you know me well...” After Finley left, Evan went to Albie. Before he approached Albie, he uttered with embarrassment.

“Mr. Harvey,” Albie knew what Evan tried to say. He grinned and comforted Evan, “Martin is guilty, but will not be punished severely. He won’t get into big trouble. He made mistakes. He should bear the consequences. Drawing lessons from this experience, he will move forward more prudently.”

On hearing Albie’s words, Evan sighed. He nodded, “I should be blamed too. I didn’t spend much time disciplining my son.”

“Mr. Harvey, don’t blame yourself. He received higher education, but he still chose to break the law. It’s his fault. He should get some punishments,” With that, Albie smiled, “Rest assured. For the sake of the long-time friendship between our families, I regard Martin as my brother. I’ll take care of him when necessary.”

Touched by Albie’s words, Evan nodded in agreement.

“Albie, thanks for your help. Without you, we might not be able to find the person behind Martin. I want to express my thanks to you, on behalf of the Harvey family,” Being pushed forward by Ruth, Sophia beamed and thanked Albie.

Albie bent and smiled, “Grandma Sophia, it’s my duty. You are such an acute observer. You didn’t miss any clues.”

“I’ve seen you grow up. You are a promising man. How nice it would be if Martin can be like you.” Sophia took Albie’s hand and patted on it.

“Ha ha,” Albie beamed and said, “Grandma Sophia, Calvin is the most excellent kid among us. You’re blessed with this promising grandson.”

“You’re right. Calvin is the only one I’m proud of,” Sophia was cheerful, “But sometimes he would be unreasonable.”

“Don’t worry, Grandma Sophia. After this time, he will not be like this again.” Saying that, Albie turned to look at Calvin beside him. He smirked, wondering how Calvin would apologize to Belle. It sure was going to be hard for Calvin.

Albie thought of the picture of Calvin being subservient to Belle, with a smile touching the corners of his mouth.

Chapter 320

“Mr. Harvey, great to see you have recovered! Next time go to the capital to see my father. He’s been talking about you.” Albie turned around and respectfully said to Hudson who was sitting in his wheelchair.

“Okay, Albie. Please tell your father to come to visit A City someday.” Hudson nodded in a pleasant manner.

Albie finished exchanging pleasantries with the crowd one by one before coming over to shake hands with Calvin, patting him on the shoulder and smiling, “Hey, I helped you get rid of the nickname “Cuckold”. Does that count as returning you a favor?”

Calvin listened while rolling his eyes, full of disdain, “All facts prove that there is no one but ourselves we can rely on. If I hadn’t taken the lead and caught Bill, would you still have this achievement now?”

Albie laughed cheerfully and didn’t argue with him. He just teased, “You are still narrow-minded. Be careful that Belle won’t forgive you. It will be miserable then.”

After saying that, he left while chortling, leaving Calvin in a daze.

“Hudson, today I am going to hand over our heirloom the Great Seal of the family head to Calvin.” Sophia said solemnly to Hudson.

Surprisingly, Hudson shook his head and instantly denied it, saying, “We will talk about this only after he can finish dealing with his personal affairs. Don’t worry, you are still healthy, and with me, the seal will be handed over to him sooner or later, but not now. It’s time for him to do some soul-searching.”

Hudson glanced at Calvin who was standing at the side, soulfully shaking his head.

“Well, Hudson, you are right, this boy is good at everything, but he is too childish and immature in love. Only those with weaknesses are susceptible to evil influences. If he had been good enough, no one could hurt them like this. This is a good thing, though. We all can see what is good and what is evil, which is also vital for the Harvey family.” Sophia nodded and sighed in agreement, “It’s just that Martin can’t be forgiven this time. He will have to be expelled from the family according to the family rules of the Harvey family.”

The Harvey family meeting continued, but it was all about the Harvey family affairs now.

Sophie immediately announced that Martin would be expelled from the Harvey Mansion and from the family.

Hudson decided to restructure the mansion. After the meeting, he and Calvin discussed solutions, pruning servants, re-established the family rules, and held another meeting to restructure the family.

It was two days later when they had finished.

Since then, the whole Harvey Mansion had been full of refreshing atmosphere, and once again took on a unique charm.

Rhys swilled the wine in his glass, his fingers dazzlingly tinged with pink.

Soft music played softly in the luxurious box.

A variety of sumptuous dishes were laid out all over the table, and the European-style romantic wallpaper set the room in a pleasant and romantic atmosphere.

“Rhys, there’s no need to order so many. It’s wasteful.” Belle said uneasily as she looked at the table of dishes in front of her.

“Belle, this is a must. The murderers of your father get punishments they deserve. We should celebrate it.” Rhys said with a gentle smile.

“Thanks.” Belle lowered her head, tears welling up in her eyes.

“Belle, promise me that you will live a good and happy life from now on.” Rhys’s left chest was still wrapped in gauze, and he reached over with his right hand to hold Belle’s cold hand and said heavily.

Belle looked up at him, and a tear slipped from her eyes.

“Yes.” Belle nodded vigorously.

“What’s past is past. We have to look forward. If you live a good life, your father would be happy and joyful if he knew it.” Rhys took the wine and handed it to her, “Drink some. It will warm up your body. Be proud of your father. He deserved our admiration. Come on. Let’s drink to his noble morality.”

Rhys lifted the glass in his hand, shook it lightly, clinked it with Belle and slowly drank it.

“Okay.” Belle nodded. She wiped away her tears, and murmured, “thank you.”

She lifted her glass too, and gently took a sip, mindful of the child in her belly.

“Belle, thank you for taking care of me these days.” Rhys let go of the arm on his left breast and leaned forward, prostrating himself on the tabletop, his bright eyes smiling as he looked at Belle. A flicker of smile lifted the corners of his mouth. “You are the most impressive among the women I know, and there is no way I can forget you for the rest of my life.”

Belle felt a bit dizzy and her face was tinged with a light blush from the stimulation of the alcohol. She didn’t understand what he had meant and just giggled, “Rhys, you flattered me. I’m just a woman with flaws. You don’t know what kind of person I really am. If you do, you wouldn’t praise me like this.”

“Yes, Belle. I know you too well, and that’s why I said those words.” Rhys finished his glass of wine again. A fascinating smile crossed his face.

Belle persuaded, “Rhys, you haven’t recovered yet. Don’t drink that much.” Belle saw that he had drunk several glasses in a row, feeling a bit worried.

“Don’t worry. I’m a man with a healthy body. The little wound is not a big deal.” Rhys smiled, his bright eyes blinking slightly.

He could see the anxiety in Belle’s eyes. His heart fluttered. But soon he became sentimental.

“Belle, once I thought that I could win your heart. At least I thought that Calvin didn’t deserve your love and that there was no true love between you. But now I don’t think so anymore.”

He shook his head, the light in his eyes vaguely visible, and Belle looked at him with consternation, confused about what he was trying to say.

“What are you trying to say, Rhys?” she met his eyes, her bright eyes smiling, “Rhys, you saved me. I won’t go back on my word.”

She looked serious, without the slightest hesitation.

“Is that so?” Rhys was still smiling, “Tell me, are you still in love with Calvin?”

The unique car she had designed for Calvin, which had taken the world by storm, used to make him jealous and envious. But he didn’t want Belle to stay by his side only to design another car for Calvin that would take the world by storm again.

“I...” the mere mention of “Calvin” made Belle’s heart suddenly surged with a sharp pain. That pain flashed across her eyes, but Rhys still saw it. “Rhys, it is no longer possible for me and him. If it wasn’t for finding out the truth of my dad’s death, we wouldn’t even have met again.”

She was telling the truth.