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Chapter 391

"However, Sergio, if you would lend a hand, I may not end up in such a bad situation. Zoella said decisively, looking up at Sergio."

"Really? Sergio frowned and smirked. ""Miss Yates, are you making fun of me? I am in the military and have nothing to do with business. Say, what exactly can I do for you?"""

"No, you can. It depends on whether you'll agree or not. Zoella nodded with certainty."

"Sergio laughed. ""Zoella, you're putting me on a pedestal. Xanthe family only seeks to develop in the military, and we have no interest in the business. Besides, you also remember the 'little white rabbit' fight. Even if I want to help, it would be Belle I would help. Why do you think it would be you?"""

"When Zoella heard this, her eyebrows were raised, not seeming sad at all. She said with confidence, ""No, things are different now. Your stand and benefits have changed. You won't be foolish enough to help Belle. If I'm not mistaken, Harvey Group stole a few deals away from the Xanthe family.""

Zoella said casually.

"Sergio was stunned. He asked in a cold voice, ""Zoella, how did you know about my family's stuff?"""

"This woman wanted to parade her ability and talents all the time, always dropping hints that she knew the Xanthe family well. This shrewdness made Sergio feel uncomfortable and repulsed. Once again, it proved his point of view. Zoella was arrogant, not the type men would like. Compared to Belle, she was far behind."

"By guessing. Zoella saw Sergio's nervous look and could not help laughing out loud. ""Sergio, you don't have to be so nervous. Whether in the army or political circle, the elite of Capital City have a certain share of shops and assets. This is an open secret, and I just happened to say it out loud. Otherwise, can they really live a life of wealth with their meagre salaries?"""

"The expenses of Capital City were higher than any other city. Those elites would run their company, whether in the open or in the dark. The previous governor's son had controlled a lot of real estate projects all over the country and had extorted a lot of money. However, these people's businesses operated secretly and were underground, unlike Harvey Group's business, which was transparent. The elites abused their power for money, which Zoella was clear about."

"Harvey Group was well-connected and was granted the government's protection. Therefore, ordinary companies could not cause harm to the Harvey Group. However, if there was someone influential in politics, like Sergio, helping them, it would be much easier for her to do things. This was Zoella's plan."

"Since the Harvey family had vast connections in Capital City, their businesses in the city were able to carry on. Even if they had an overwhelming advantage, no one could do anything about it."

It was difficult for Zoella to strive in Capital City.

"Connections were essential in business, and the smart Zoella certainly understood that."

"The Xanthe family business was repressed by the Harvey family, but they could only take so much impact. Otherwise, they would not resort to smuggling weapons as a means."

Zoella had a good idea of what was going on.

"Sergio wanted to revive his business in Capital City. After all, the risk of the petrochemical factory was too high. Yadriel wanted to draw back after they made enough money for the election in a few years. However, if their company could run well, they would discard the petrochemical factory."

That was also his plan.

"I didn't expect you to be so good at guessing. Sergio smiled and said in an icy voice, ""There are certain things that can't be spoken of lightly. Besides, you know that my own matters are getting out of hand. I can't help you."""

"You still regard me as an outsider. Since I'm here today, I have already put the subject of life and death aside. You know that our family both lost to the Harvey family. Your family has gained a firm foothold in the military and political circles. But what about my family? Zoella's eyes turned red when she said this. ""My father died from anger. I am his daughter. What can I do?"""

"Sergio stared at her. Her sadness was real, the hatred in her eyes genuine, but so what? Did she want to drag him into this?"

"Sergio, my company is now a joint company with Jones Group. Although we can't compete with Harvey Group for now, we still have power. Don't underestimate us. Zoella's sad expression lasted only for a short while. Her bright smile returned, and no one could tell any hint of earlier sadness."

Something imperceptible flashed briefly in Sergio's eyes.

What's the point of you saying these? I can't even take care of my family business. How do you expect me to help you with your company? Sergio's eyes were still dubious.

"Now, look, is the economy or politics greater? Of course, it's politics. Those in the business world are most afraid of being involved in politics since it will lead to a disaster. Zoella reminded him."

Sergio's deep eyes gleamed.

How can you be sure that I will help you? He questioned. Why would this woman assume that he would help her to fight against Belle?

"Benefits, Zoella said without hesitation, which shocked Sergio. He deeply felt that the woman in front of him was no longer the Zoella he had known. She had changed into a predatory woman."

"State the reasons why I should help you, he said coolly."

"First of all, we'll give you 30% of the company's shares. Zoella's offer was tempting. 30% of shares! That was to say, the company would give him 30% of profit without binding him to any conditions. This was not a small number. It seemed that this woman had lost her mind over revenge."

"Secondly, we will manage your business in Capital City, but the income will remain yours, Zoella said calmly."

"The conditions were too generous. In that way, he would not have to bear the risks, while still getting income. If his business was successful, then he could let go of the petrochemical factory."

"Sergio's brows twitched, but he still didn't make a sound."

"Lastly, our group will do our best to sponsor your father's next election campaign. I may not have many connections, but Matteo has the prestige needed. He is influential locally and internationally. What do you think? It's a good enough deal. Zoella pitched her last bait. She was certain that he would take it."

"If the first two conditions were not enough, he must have been nudged by the last one."

"Compared to Harvey Group, Zoella's company would indeed benefit his family more. Harvey Group would never support Yadriel's campaign. For many years, Harvey Group had not been involved with any politicians and had never been implicated in such a scandal. Therefore, in the next year's election, Harvey Group could not be of any help. Even so, Sergio could have used companies related to them."

"However, was it necessary for Sergio to work together with Zoella's company? This woman's thoughts would give him a headache."

"It seems that you don't trust me. Not that it matters anyway. I won't force you. However, Luqman has looked for me twice. If you don't want to work with me, you can't blame me for not helping you. Zoella smiled confidently."

Luqman? He would be the most powerful opponent Father would compete against the next year. He came to Zoella? Sergio thought.

A look of disbelief appeared on Sergio's face as he stared at her.

"Believe it or not, I have a recording of the conversation with him. Confidently, Zoella raised the U-disk in her hand."

"As expected, she had done everything she could."

"Sergio was shocked and somewhat nervous at the same time. If this woman could manage to record Luqman, then would she be recording him too? Thinking of this, he felt his hair stand on end."

"Relax, Sergio. I won't use these despicable methods on you. After all, we used to suffer the same misfortune. Zoella saw through his thoughts and comforted him with a faint smile."

A fierce look shot through Sergio's eyes. This woman was too arrogant and annoying!

"However, Lugman had managed to find her. He was shaken by this!"

"If everyone else was trying their best using all methods available to them, why would he give up?"

"In all fairness, Zoella's conditions were sufficiently tempting. If he refused, it would be akin to giving away this proposal to his enemy. However, if he did agree, who knew what kind of tricks this woman would come up with to deal with the Harvey family. By then, what kind of trouble would he encounter?"

"Hesitation and doubt filled his heart, putting Sergio in a dilemma."

You should know that reputation is crucial to us in the political circle. We can't do anything illegal in the open. His dark and bottomless eyes bored into hers.

"Zoella smiled. She was not one to be scared off by Sergio's gaze. Raising her eyebrows, she said with confidence, ""Sergio, don't worry. What we need to do is easy. We just want Mr. Xanthe to give us some profits when he's appointed to the role. We are a just and honorable company. Jones Group is a century-old group, isn't that clear enough? Besides, our business is proper, not drug trafficking or gang stuff. If we talk about competition, it will be a competition in the market. Competition is ubiquitous in business." Zoella's words reassured Sergio a lot. However, he thought for a while and said, ""Well, we don't need to rush this. I will give it some thought.""

"No matter what, he had to stabilize the situation first. He should go back and discuss with Yadriel before making a final decision. Therefore, he gave an ambiguous answer."

"At that point, Zoella felt assured. The two changed the subject and did not bring up this issue again."

"Then, Sergio stood up and took his leave."

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"Sergio, let's call it a night. I hope our cooperation will go well. Zoella rose to her feet and reached out her hand elegantly."

"Sergio, slightly drunk, outstretched his hand and took hers. There was a deep and unpredictable smile on his face."

Zoella got up and left.

"Sergio raised his head. On the TV screen, Calvin took Belle's hand and left. Sergio's eyes narrowed and dimmed."

In the study of the Xanthe family's residence.

Sergio and Yadriel were having tea in the study.

"The Xanthe residence was allocated by the government. Although it was not magnificent, it was the standard for public servants."

"Dad, do you think we can trust Zoella? Sergio took a sip of tea. The strong aroma of Tristan Grey made him take in a greedy breath."

"The father and son were fond of tea, and often they would discuss political affairs in the study, with tea as a refreshment. It was an important way for Yadriel to influence Sergio in politics for many years. Gradually, it shaped Sergio into a cold-blooded man who was willing to risk everything for his political career."

"He was not like the others who acted rashly without a care because of their father's high status. Instead, under the influence of Yadriel, he had a meticulous mind and was prudent. He was humble, polite, and well-mannered. It was hard to tell that he had come from a powerful family, but his methods were ruthless and sinister. He was not inferior to Yadriel in the least, and this was what Yadriel was most satisfied with."

"She is a businesswoman who puts her interests above all. She is not at all trustworthy, Yadriel said with a straight face, but he quickly changed the subject. ""This is why Luqman looked for them, which is not surprising. This is in line with his 'anything goes' personality."""

"Sergio nodded while thinking, the light in his eyes as sharp as a knife."

"Obviously, a woman like Zoella was not one to be lorded over. If he cooperated with her, what would the consequences be? It would have taxed his mind."

"Dad, what should we do about her... He asked eventually. Before he could finish his sentence, Yadriel shook his hand as if he understood what Sergio meant."

"Yadriel took a sip of tea, and the steam blew over his face. It was obscuring his shrewd face, making him look mysterious."

"Politics is our top priority. As long as it benefits us, we should strive for it. Success will come after that. You will know what to do when you succeed. As he spoke, Yadriel praised the beverage. ""This tea is worth its price. The aroma is divine and lingering. Not bad."""

The corners of Sergio's mouth curled up and a smile slowly appeared on his face. His thick eyebrows relaxed. A handsome smile was carved on his face.

When will Madam Lilian return to the country? Sergio asked with a serious face.

"Well, things are rather unstable over there now. Madam Lilian's schedule has been changed. I have received a notice from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs today, Yadriel said hastily, as if he had thought of something."

"Sergio nodded, feeling relaxed all over."

This secret can't be revealed to anyone for the time being. Keep it in mind. Yadriel lifted his head and once again reminded him. "Including Belle and Kate."

"I know. Sergio nodded and gave a weary smile. When Belle had been mentioned, the dejected look in his eyes was obvious."

"Yadriel looked at him and said in a deep voice, ""It's human nature to love. Hence the disappointment of not having your feelings reciprocated."""

Yadriel had anticipated the second marriage between Calvin and Belle. This was not a blow to him. It was natural for a man and a woman to fall in love after being in each other's company for a long time.

"However, his son had been infatuated with Belle for a long time as well. If it weren't for Calvin, Belle would have been his daughter-in-law. If so, that would be a great thing."

"However, the reality was that Xanthe family was looked down upon by others. As long as Yadriel thought of this, hatred dug deeper into his heart."

The sight of his dejected son upset him.

"In recent years, he had witnessed Sergio's progress. Sergio was ruthless and scheming. He'd learned it from him. However, when he faced problems regarding Belle, he'd shown a rare hesitation and a woeful look."

This was not what he wanted to see.

"Yadriel didn't oppose Sergio getting close to Belle, but he didn't want him to be obsessed with her and affect his normal life."

"How about this? Rosa, the daughter of General Perry, has refused the marriage proposal from Martin. She has not found a suitable partner yet. I'll propose on your behalf. Yadriel thought for a while, and said seriously, ""You know, General Perry has a great status in Capital City. Besides, Rosa is sweet and beautiful. She's a perfect match for you."""

"Rosa? The innocent, youthful, and beautiful woman emerged in Sergio's mind. When she smiled, the two dimples on her face would show. Was that cute? Yes, of course."

"However, that was not the type that Sergio liked. Obviously, she was not his cup of tea."

"Nevertheless, he had to compromise after all."

"So far, there was no woman in his heart who could compete with Belle."

"His heart was heavy, and the sense of loss was distinct."

"Dad, forget it. Rosa is a good girl, but she is not my cup of tea, he said lightly."

"No, a good girl is enough. You are looking for a wife, not a lover. Remember, marriages can only serve political affairs, which is the rule of all political families. My election is imminent. If the marriage is successful, General Perry will be beneficial to us. Yadriel refuted and analyzed. ""Besides, now that Calvin and Belle have been reunited, your feelings for Belle are nothing more than wishful thinking. Since there is no hope, we don't want you to waste your feelings, do we? We can only seek a more favorable political option."""

"However, Dad, General Perry's influence is much weaker than Madam Lilian's, isn't it? Sergio proposed a reason to counter him."

"That may be, but there is no other way now. Before Belle was married, you couldn't win her heart. Now that she's married, all hope has been squashed. Although Madam Lilian is influential, she is abroad. General Perry is different. He is in Capital City and has a deep foundation. His influence can't be underestimated. Out of sight, out of mind, no? This is the better way. Plus, you are not young anymore, you're reaching 30 years old. It's time to get married."

Yadriel sighed and analyzed the situation.

"Sergio, believe me. As long as you achieve success and become famous, you can have any woman you want. Yadriel's eyes shone with confidence."

"There's only one Belle. Sergio muttered to himself in dismay. It was only until now that he realized he had used Madam Lilian as an excuse to get close to Belle. In fact, he had viewed Belle as the most important person."

"Sergio, when did you become so stupid? She has a family of her own now, and the best of her has been given to Calvin. What can you get now? Are you thinking straight? Looks like you really should get married and settle down. Yadriel let out a heavy sigh, with dissatisfaction in his voice."

Sergio smiled bitterly again.

"Dad, General Perry has a good relationship with the Harvey family. Even if you propose to him, he may not agree. He still tried to talk Yadriel out of it."

"Relax, you don't have to worry about it. Yadriel smiled confidently. ""It would be possible if he didn't agree back then, but now the possibility is slim. Calling off an engagement is not a glorious thing among rich and powerful families. Besides, the rich families in Capital City have betrothed their children from when they were young. Rosa has broken off the engagement at this time. It is not easy to chance upon a suitable marriage for her. It has been such a long time, but Rosa is still single! You can imagine how difficult it is for her. If she seeks a man whose family status is lower than hers, I bet General Perry won't hear of it."""

"From the way Yadriel spoke, it could be said that he was very astute."

Sergio was lost in thought and didn't speak for a long time...

....

A year later.

The trees dotting the Harvey Manor were thick and lush. The flowers in the back garden of Fragrance Garden were complemented with the evergreen plants. It was a beautiful sight to behold.

A new spring had graced upon the land.

In the living room of Fragrance Garden.

"Bang, Bang! Jerry's young and tender voice could be heard in the living room."

"Bang. Following the sound of a simulated gunshot, Jerry's excited voice rang out, ""Ah, I hit you. Daddy lost."""

"Ah! Following a 'painful' scream, Calvin collapsed and lay on the ground, motionless."

"Yeah, I won. Jerry threw a peace sign and shook them. His voice was loud from excitement."

"As soon as Belle got out of her car, she heard Jerry's voice in the living room. She couldn't help but to shake her head."

The father and son duo were playing dangerous games again.

"Although she didn't approve of it, she assumed a knowing smile on her face."

"That day, Belle was wearing a blue, sleeveless, silk dress. Her body had grown curvaceous compared to her thin frame two years ago. She looked charming. Her soft hair was tied up at the back of her head with a simple clip. She was graceful, elegant, classy, and beautiful."

"The happy life after marriage had made Belle's face rounded, and the skin of her cheeks was smoother, with a faint natural blush. Her beauty had only grown with each passing day."

The nourishment of love had lubricated her life. She deeply felt the sweetness of life and love.

"After the wedding, Calvin had fulfilled his promise. He treated her with love and consideration, spoiling her and treating her very well. Belle truly felt the happiness of being a wife and a mother."

"Ever since Calvin and Belle got married, Hudson and Paige had left all matters behind and embarked on a vacation around the world. The family head's duties were handed over to Calvin and Belle."

"The two of them cooperated well and respected each other, and not once did they argue."

Such a peaceful and warm life seemed to have brought life to Harvey Manor. Even the grass and trees exhibited a different kind of warmth. Happiness wafted in the air. It was light and refreshing.

"Jerry, you're here playing these violent games again. Belle softly scolded him in a loving tone when she walked in. Jerry was sprawled on the living room carpet as he stretched out his hand and pulled out a bullet from under the sofa, preparing to continue his battle."

"As for Calvin, he was lying on the floor, feigning death."

"Hearing Belle's soft voice, the father and son duo got up almost at the same time."

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"Honey, you're home. Calvin stood up and scooped Belle up, darting towards the master bedroom on the second floor."

"Jerry stood on the carpet, gaping. Just as he got to his feet, Calvin had carried Belle up to the second floor before he could even greet his mother."

"Alas, it happened again!"

Daddy is a meanie! He thought.

"Every time Calvin saw Belle, he would rush up to her and leave Jerry behind. If not for that, they would hug each other intimately, and that degree of intimacy was enough to jack up Jerry's jealousy along."

"Moreover, whenever Calvin was embracing Belle, his gaze would be spilling steadfast affection. By then, Jerry would have ebbed into invisibility He was a miserable sight."

Jerry had previously protested about it.

"Nevertheless, it was useless."

"His parents would just smile at him, and as soon as they turned their backs, they would be more affectionate and ignore him."

"Jerry now was thinner than before, because Belle had spent all her time on Calvin. He was sure that he had lost weight because he was angry for being cast aside."

"Afterwards, Calvin would always ruffle Jerry's short hair and say, ""Little one, you're still young. You'll know when you have a wife.""

"However, at that time, Jerry always blinked as he tried to comprehend Calvin's words. It was still beyond his capabilities to understand it."

"For several times, he had been discontented and followed them to the second floor. However, no matter how hard he pounded on the door, they would ignore him, let alone open the door."

"After a few tries, he had been frustrated. Afterward, he simply became used to it. Now, apart from staring, he had thoroughly adjusted himself to it. At that moment, he just shook his head like an adult and bent down to grab for those bullets again."

"Of course, there was one more thing that made him feel proud."

"That was to say, Belle and Calvin would race to hold him and dote on him out of guilt afterwards. They would even promise him any unreasonable request. Anyway, his good days would never fade because of this, and they might even be streaked with colors of life."

"Honey, I went on a business trip for three days. Did you miss me? Calvin held Belle in his arms and pushed her through the door of the bedroom. He placed her on the soft, spacious bed and pressed his body tightly against her soft body. His voice sounded urgent."

Belle's rosy cheeks were complemented with a smile of happiness.

"Calvin. She let out a soft call. Her fingers were gliding and tangling in his thick hair, her eyes full of enchanting tenderness."

Could she say that she had felt free during the three days that Calvin had left?

"The previous day, Belle had visited the spa with Lottie. That day itself, she had gone for retail therapy. As comfortable as she was, she still missed him very much."

"In the past year, they had been stuck with each other all the time that she almost had no time for herself. The media had only captured Belle and Calvin, who would be at her heels, everywhere they went. Their love was out of this world."

"It attracted many people's attention. Many women had commented that Belle was so fortunate. She had a wealthy and handsome husband who loved her deeply. She could live a lavish lifestyle. This alone could wage up a storm of jealousy in many women, but only those who knew the truth understood how difficult their love had been."

"Well, a little bit. Belle's eyes were full of limitless adoration, and she downplayed her longing."

"Of course, she would miss him. After all, he was a man whom she would love and depend on her whole life. Moreover, this was the first time he had been away from her after their wedding. How could she not miss him?"

"However, it was not bad to be free once in a while, but she did not dare to reveal it. If she did, Calvin would torment her more."

Just a little bit? Calvin's face darkened. "It looks like we haven't made love enough."

"He stared at her delicate and charming red lips like a hungry cat. Lowering his head, he bit her lips and nibbled gently."

"Ouch, be gentle. Belle exaggerated. Her lips were gently nibbled by him and it felt itchy. In fact, every time she called him out like that, Calvin would go easy on her. His actions would turn soft. He really couldn't see her suffer a wee bit."

"As expected, Calvin immediately let go of her, but his face was screaming dissatisfaction."

"As the saying goes, absence makes the heart grow fonder. Not to mention, he had always been energetic!"

"No, you have to think about me with every inch of your heart in the future. Otherwise, I will take you away with me next time. Calvin spoke seriously, gritting his teeth."

"Belle snorted, but her heart felt as if it was filled with honey."

"Calvin, I'm just joking. I miss you every day. Every cell in my body is missing you. I wish you'd never go out again. By that time, Belle had learnt to sweet talk and dared not to make any comeback. With her words, she would tango with him and make him happy. At that time, she would often receive his gentle love. This kind of love would make her intoxicated and reluctant to let go of him."

"Really? Calvin was satisfied with her answer, as if he had been bestowed a great reward. His face was filled with a content and proud smile, his voice brimming with warmth. ""Do you want to make love with me? Every cell in your body wants to make love with me, right?"""

D*mn it. Did he just twist her words!

Belle was speechless!

"However, Calvin's passion soared to its peak. He took pride in pleasing Belle with his superb skills. Underneath him, she moaned. He would feel delighted and proud, when he sees her beautiful face blooming with happiness and gratification."

They fitted each other so well that they could achieve a state of euphoric climax easily.

"As long as he saw her blossoming like a lily underneath him, his passion would never fade."

This woman was a minx. She could easily arouse him and make him lose self-control.

"Their lives were sweeter than honey. At that moment, he would feel thankful for the rare happiness."

"Right then, Belle heard his smooth lines and lamented hard. She wanted to say that she had only missed him, not to do that with him."

"However, Calvin's hand had already reached the small of her back. He lifted her body and skillfully unzipped her dress. Soon, her tender and thin shoulders were revealed. Her dress was pulled down to reveal her pair of lace bra and underwear. The bra accentuated her beautiful curves."

"Calvin's blood was boiling. He felt as if his nose was about to bleed, and the heat in his body was rising intensely."

"Frantically, he untied the hook of her bra, discarded her clothes, and leaned down on her porcelain, white body..."

"There were only heavenly pants and gasps in the room, threatening to push them over the edge of sanity."

"After a long time, Calvin carried Belle to the bathroom, her face flushed. The messy sheets were full of traces left behind after a passionate indulgence."

Jerry was tired of playing with his pistol downstairs when his parents had not come down.

Are they taking a longer time today? The little fellow thought.

He was a little hungry.

"Jerry, are you hungry? Aunt Ella came over and asked with a smile."

"Yeah, I'm a little hungry. Jerry nodded. ""Madam Ella, what's Mom and Dad doing upstairs? Why didn't they come down to eat after being upstairs for so long? Today I'm going to eat my Mom's tomato scrambled eggs and chicken wings.""

He tipped his head upward and asked Aunt Ella seriously.

Aunt Ella and Larry laughed when they heard him.

"Jerry, you can't simply ask about adults' stuff. Besides, you will understand when you grow up. Aunt Ella smiled and picked him up."

"Jerry nodded his head, only half-understanding her. ""Fine, then. I don't want to get involved in this stuff."""

"As soon as the little fellow spoke, everyone laughed again."

"Jerry, what are you talking about? When Calvin and Belle walked down the stairs hand in hand, they heard the sounds of laughter filling the kitchen."

"Mom, Mom. Jerry hurriedly climbed down from Aunt Ella's body and ran to her impatiently."

"Belle smiled and knelt down, picked him up, and kissed him hard on his little face."

"Mom, did you miss me? He actually spoke the way Calvin usually did."

Calvin began to laugh.

"Belle glared at him. This guy would usually come forward to hug her as soon as he saw her. He would ask affectionately, ""Honey, did you miss me?"""

"Great, Jerry picked up his habit."

"Of course I do. Have you been good today? Belle thought of how in these two days she had either gone out or gone shopping. It seemed that she had really neglected him. She hugged him and pecked his

cheek, wanting to pour all her love. Jerry had expected it to be that way. Every time he requested for it, Belle would show love without hesitation."

"Mom, I've been good today. I've always been obedient to Mom. The moment Jerry obtained the love he wanted, he went out of his way to curry favor with Belle. This kind of provocation was effective. Under normal circumstances, Calvin would not be able to take it anymore. Hence, he would have to express his love as a father."

"In this way, Jerry was satisfied."

"Surely enough, Calvin stretched out his hand in time. ""Be good, Jerry. Let Mom cook for us, alright?"""

"Jerry threw himself into his father's sturdy embrace and wrapped his arms around his neck, giggling."

"Since they got married, Calvin and Jerry had been eating food prepared by Belle and avoided eating out, in consideration for hygiene and nutritional values. Belle shopped for fresh groceries and cooked various dishes everyday."

"After a year, not only was Jerry chubby, even Calvin gained weight. His face was fuller, and his demeanor was invigorated."

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"Mom, I want to eat scrambled eggs with tomatoes, and fried chicken wings, Jerry requested in his babyish voice."

"Okay, you greedy kitty, Belle said with a smile, pinching his nose."

"Madam, the ingredients are ready. We're just waiting for you to start cooking, Aunt Ella said."

"Okay, I'll be right there, Belle replied with a smile."

"Aunt Ella fully supported Belle's wish to insist on cooking for Calvin and Jerry. No matter how busy Belle was, she insisted on cooking and watching as the father and son devoured them. Only then would she be at ease."

"The result was proven to be good. Jerry was now even more energetic. Not only that, even Paige and Hudson had praised her a lot."

Aunt Ella took in Paige's and Hudson's increasing trust in Belle. She was so genuinely happy to see the love between Calvin and Belle.

"Dinner is ready! Belle quickly brought out the hot, steaming dishes, and intentionally dragged her last word."

"Jerry let out a cheer and sat in a chair, grabbing a plate for himself."

Have a bowl of broth first. Belle handed two bowls of nutritious broth for Calvin and Jerry respectively.

"Mom, can I pass on the broth? Jerry looked at the unsavory broth and pursed his lips."

"No, you have to drink it. You can only eat other dishes after you finish it. Belle's face fell, pulling on a serious look."

"Thank you. Sitting on the main seat, Calvin picked up the spoon in front of him and drank the delicious broth, enjoying his wife's care. ""Jerry, you can't waste the broth that Mom made. You must drink it. Otherwise, Mom will be angry, and you won't be a good boy anymore."""

Calvin relished in his soup as he spoke. He even smacked his lips a few times.

Was this soup really that delicious? Jerry was skeptical. It was so bland!

"No matter, Jerry had to comply when he saw Calvin having the soup happily. ""Mom will only love Dad if I refuse to have it. Well, I'll drink it for her love!"" He thought to himself."

"Closing his eyes, he began to gulp down the soup. As he drank, he followed Calvin's example and kept praising Belle."

"Belle pursed her lips and smiled, secretly giving Calvin a thumbs up. On the face of Calvin was a triumphant smile."

"After dinner, Belle prepared to give Jerry a shower and hit the sack Tristany."

Calvin's phone rang.

"Young Master Harvey, we are waiting for you here. If you don't come, that means you don't treat us as your friends. Archer spoke on the phone."

"I... Calvin looked at Belle, who was holding Jerry's hand as they ascended the stairs. He whispered, ""What plans have you got?"""

"Nothing, just a few rounds of poker. Archer said, ""Are you that afraid of your wife? Everyone says that you're now bossed around by your wife and calling you a hen-pecked husband."""

"Archer spoke loudly. As soon as he said that, Calvin could hear the laughter on the other end of the phone, and he could not help feeling offended."

"Sweet! Archer, you dare to make fun of me. You're dead meat. You better wait for me. I'm coming to teach you a lesson. News of Calvin being hen-pecked was spread in his social circle recently. His friends kept making fun of him, which made him angry. He had wanted to deal with them several times."

"At that moment, he didn't say goodbye to Belle and went out directly."

"In a private lounge of the most luxurious hotel in A City, as soon as Calvin walked in, he was greeted by a whiff of strong perfume and a warm smell. The air was filled with desires, and the smell of vice made him frown and feel disgusted."

"This place was a new pub called ""Paradise House"". Rumor had it that this pub was open especially for high society. Ordinary people could not get in, and the expenditure in the pub was shockingly high."

"Most of the customers were government officials, celebrities, or members of nobility who wanted to have some fun."

The ladies here were selected from all over the country. They were all virgins who served these rich and powerful people.

"Calvin had been there once, but he was not interested in this. However, Archer had asked him to come. Thinking that he was a good friend, as well as the fact that Archer had been his best man, Calvin thought to cave in for once."

"When he walked in, surely enough, Archer had made a bet with the others. As long as Calvin showed up, everyone would lose fifty thousand dollars to him. They were all dumbfounded. Their faces blanched."

"Since his wedding, Calvin had never gone out to have fun. He was staying with his wife at home every day and never cared to look at other women. He was well-known for being husband material. They never dreamed that he would come, what more showing up on the first night after the business trip."

This was shocking.

Maxim couldn't keep his wits about him. He lost fifty thousand dollars to Archer. How could he face his wife when he returned home?

"As for the other two guys, they also looked sad."

"Archer, on the contrary, was elated. Enthusiastically, he expressed gratitude towards Calvin for being a good enough friend."

"Calvin settled down on the beige sofa and leaned back leisurely. He placed his hand on the armrest of the sofa and drummed it with his fingers from time to time, with a hint of a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth."

"Pulling tricks on me? Why, I'll let you guys lose with your tails tucked between your legs. Calvin thought."

He crossed his legs and settled himself into a languid posture.

"Suddenly, he sensed a discordant air. It was strong. That aura made Calvin uncomfortable."

"He turned his head towards the direction of the smell, only to see an indifferent face."

"Only then did he find that there was another person in the room. Usually, it was only the four of them who gathered together. That day, there was one more person. He could not help but to look askance."

"With narrowed eyes, Calvin scrutinised the man."

"He looked like he was in his twenties. His face was pale and clean, and he had an imposing aura. No matter how one looked at him, there was a sense of arrogance all over him, and it was unmistakable. It was as if he couldn't be bothered with anything else, including Calvin."

"When Calvin walked in, he had stolen everyone's attention. The man had clearly felt the pressure. Moreover, while Calvin had made his entrance, he had completely ignored the man. This also made the latter uncomfortable."

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"Oh, Young Master Harvey, this is Mr. Bennett's son, Honold Bennett. He is a loyal friend and we have invited him to join us. I forgot to introduce him to you. Archer's father was currently in partnership

with Honold's father, Sadiva. Obviously, he was trying to befriend Honold. After all, his father was about to retire. However, Sadiva was different. Sadiva was younger and had a great future in politics."

"Mr. Harvey, pleased to meet you. Honold greeted Calvin in an indifferent manner as if he was only doing it out of respect."

"Calvin's eyebrows furrowed for a second. He was no longer the reckless man he used to be. He would exercise self-restraint and keep his thoughts to himself. After all, he was married now, many things had to be taken into consideration for Belle's sake. He didn't want her to worry."

"Hello, Mr. Bennett. He politely replied and reached out his hand."

"Honold slowly extended his hand and shook hands with him. Then, he withdrew his hand immediately."

Calvin sneered discreetly.

"If he hadn't helped Sadiva get rid of Tristan, would Sadiva have had the chance to become the mayor? However, this guy obviously didn't know the subtle relationship between them."

"Nevertheless, thinking of Camphor Tree Villa, Sadiva had contributed a lot. Calvin was nonchalant about it."

"Come on. Greet all the young masters. The red door opened. The manager came in with several pure and beautiful women. These women were all wearing flesh-colored tops, revealing their backs and chests, with mini skirts showing their plump hips, and slender waists, which were very alluring."

"Hello, young masters. The ladies greeted politely with their faces full of lust."

"Hey, beauties. Maxim whistled. He ogled at one of the women, curled his finger at her and she immediately sat on his lap. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she said in a coquettish voice, ""Please be good to me, Mr. Newton."""

"Alright. Maxim's eyes fell on her half-exposed chest, and he gulped."

"Next, each of them picked a woman. Finally, only Calvin remained."

"Mr. Harvey, you just got back from a business trip. Hurry up and pick one. Maxim saw that Calvin hadn't made a move. The only remaining woman, named Finny, stood there looking aggrieved. He urged him. ""They're all virgins, and are safe and clean."" "

"Calvin looked at her indifferently. The woman's eyes were seductive as she kept batting her eyelashes at him. He couldn't help but to smile and wave his hand at her. ""Alright, it's you then."""

"The woman was elated when she heard that. Not only was he the richest and most powerful man in the city, but he was also handsome. Every woman admired him. She did not expect to be his pick."

"With a face full of joy, she walked over seductively. However, before she could even get close, she had already faltered and was about to fall into his arms."

A gleam of light flashed in Calvin's eyes. He reached out to grab her and sat her down on the sofa next to him.

"Hey, what in the world are you guys playing today? Didn't you say it's just a few rounds of poker? He turned his eyes to Archer, who was flirting with a beauty."

"Yes, we can have some fun too, Callum said with a lecherous smile on his face."

"Then, you can pay the bill today. He said calmly, ""I'm not into this anyway."""

"No, let's get started, Mr. Harvey! Maxim flustered as soon as Calvin spoke. They had already spent two days and one night there. The bill was at least a million dollars. His wife had taken all his money. If he had to foot the bill, he would get in trouble when he returned home. If his wife were to inform his father, then it would be difficult for him to come out and fool around in the future."

"On occasions like this, it was always Calvin who paid the bill. If Calvin left, they would have to pay."

"Immediately, all of them stood up and gathered around the table."

"The guys sat Calvin down at a strategic angle. He smirked as he already knew what they were planning, but decided to go with the flow anyway."

"Their intention was clear. It was to let him lose money. Even if he could win, they wouldn't pay up willingly. Harvey Group was thriving and they own the most lucrative businesses in the city. The only reason his friends were still by his side was so that they could spend all his money away!"

"Therefore, for Calvin, playing poker was just entertainment. So, he never played seriously."

"However, lady luck was on his side that day. He couldn't lose on purpose even if he wanted to. Calvin found this situation amusing and wanted to tease them when he looked up and saw them looking downcast."

"You're so lucky, Mr. Harvey. Finny, praised with a sweet voice. It was said that Mr. Harvey was afraid of his wife. Even if she couldn't sleep with him, it was good to at least get some money from him. She didn't want to pass up on such a good opportunity. Thinking of this, she slowly leaned her chest on Calvin's arm, showing her cleavage."

Calvin naturally felt it. He knitted his brows slightly and looked at the woman with a cold glint in his eyes.

Finny was startled by his stare and felt a chill down her spine. She let go of Calvin's arm and sat upright.

Honold's luck was not bad. He could win a little. It seemed that Archer deliberately lost to him.

There were many undercurrents at the poker table. How could Calvin not understand?

"He didn't mean to win, but he was so lucky that he couldn't lose even if he wanted to."

"Initially, he had planned to leave after two rounds of games. Due to his good luck, they stopped him and would not let him go. He had to continue playing."

It was late at night.

"Belle knew something was not right when Calvin was nowhere to be seen downstairs. If she recalled correctly, Calvin had never spent the night out for the past year. He had just returned from his business

trip earlier that day too. So, there was no reason for him to be out late. Besides, where could he go? He didn't need to work overtime either as it was a weekend the next day."

"He left without saying a word. This was the first time it had happened after their marriage. Hence, she was puzzled."

"Recently, he began contacting his old friends again. All of Belle's attention was on him. How could she not know?"

Men need to have friends after all. She did not want to restrict him too much. It would be bad if they were inseparable all the time. All she cared about was that she had a place in his heart.

"As long as Calvin didn't do anything wrong, she wouldn't care that he occasionally went out to drink, sing karaoke, and go to bars."

"There were a few times when he came back before midnight, he would inconspicuously rinse the sweat off his body, get into bed, and hold her in his arms."

"This is fine, isn't it? Besides, he quit smoking for me. It doesn't matter if he has a bad habit or two. She thought."

"After all, one couldn't ask for too much. It would only lead to dissatisfaction and conflict."

"He must have left for an engagement. She pondered. It was said that since Sky Sword Group had merged with Jones Group, they started doing well. The president of Sky Sword Group was a smart, strong, and capable woman, Zoella. She started a company from the ground up and even merged with Jones Group. Such a woman could not be underestimated."

Belle felt that it was a bad omen.

"Later that night, she sat in front of the computer and designed a car model. Without thinking, she raised her head and saw that it was already midnight."

"He hadn't come back yet, which made her nervous."

This was the first time he hadn't returned home at this hour since they got married.

"Feeling a little uneasy, she drew the curtain and looked outside. There was no sign of his car at all."

She was concerned.

"Since she came back from Wullen Town, Calvin had asked her to stay at home and did not let her go back to work. She was happy with the decision, living a comfortable life at home. Now that Jerry had grown up, she was thinking about going back to work to take some pressure off him."

"After they got married, Hudson met up with her once and had hinted at her to help Calvin. However, Calvin didn't want her to be overwhelmed with work."

"After staring into space for a while, she decided to take a bath first."

Calvin's energy was excellent. He would have s*x with her almost every night.

"Although they already had intercourse that day, it was possible that he would ask for it again later that night. What's more, it was a rest day the next day. So, they could sleep in."

"However, she was worried that it would be too late when he returned. Plus, he had gone on a business trip for a few days. He would be too tired and may harm his health."

She was wearing lingerie when she came out of the bathroom.

Calvin had brought all of the pajamas over from Grand Hyatt Apartments. He also bought her many sets of lingerie and forced her to put them on. Their nights would always be filled with passion when they made love.

"She complied with his wishes anyway only because they always did it in their bedroom. As time went by, she got used to wearing them and would not feel shy. Moreover, in such passion, she was experiencing more pleasure in being a woman."

Her cell phone suddenly rang.

It must be from Calvin.

"She was delighted and quickly picked up her mobile phone, only to find that it was only a message."

She swiped the screen of his mobile and the message popped up.

There was only one sentence.

VIP room in Paradise House.

Belle was shocked and wondered who sent this message.

"Looking at the phone number, it turned out to be an unfamiliar one."

"When she dialled the number, it did not exist."

What was going on?

"Belle's heart sank, and she had a bad feeling."

"Could it be that Calvin had gone to Paradise House? One had to know that that was a bad place. What was he doing there? Plus, who was the person who sent this message? Why were they telling her this piece of news? Belle thought."

Chapter 396

"After pacing the room, Belle called Calvin."

"She dialed for a long time, but no one answered. When she dialed again, someone finally answered the phone. A charming female voice came from the other end of the line, and there seemed to be a lot of laughter in the background."

"Hello, who is this? Mr. Harvey has gone to the toilet. Please call again later. The woman's voice was seductive and she sounded lewd to Belle."

Belle's face turned pale and her heart started throbbing.

"She thought for a moment after hanging up the phone, grabbed the keys, and headed out."

She was now the mistress of Harvey Manor. She made a phone call and an electric car came to pick her up at once.

The driver had gone to the garage to pick up the car for her. It was right next to the electric car. She hopped in her Lamborghini and searched for Paradise House via navigation tools.

"It was in a wealthy area of A City, the most affluent place. The people who lived there were either rich or noble. The people who ran Paradise House were not from Harvey Group, but Belle could imagine that they were by no means simple."

"As soon as she entered the pub, she was stopped by a security guard."

"She raised her chin and said in a cold voice with a solemn face, ""I came to find my husband, Mr. Calvin.""

"When the security guard heard Calvin's name, he turned to look at her."

"Wow, Calvin's wife was here."

"He didn't know if she was here to catch her husband or to cause trouble, but he didn't dare to stop her. He could only let her pass. He didn't have the guts to offend Calvin's wife."

Belle walked into the dark pub. The smell of various colognes made her uncomfortable. She would not have come to such a place if it wasn't to look for Calvin.

"After enquiring at the front desk, she went straight to the VIP room on the third floor."

"The VIP room was in a dark corner, surrounded by green plants. It was separated from the other private rooms, and there were guards at the door."

"As soon as Belle approached, a fierce-looking security guard stopped her and asked, ""Miss, may I know who you are looking for?"""

Belle sneered. She looked up and saw that the door of the VIP room was not closed entirely. She could faintly hear the sound of a woman's laughter whom she had heard talking on the phone. There was laughter mixed with Calvin's voice. The atmosphere was fun and enthusiastic.

"As expected, he was here, and Belle's heart was instantly filled with mixed feelings."

I'm here to see my husband. Her voice was loud. Her head was slightly raised as she looked coldly at the security guard.

"Who is your husband, please? The security guard saw that she was full of confidence, elegant, and looked noble from head to toe. She was different from the ladies at the pub. He knew that this woman's background was not simple. So, his voice became more polite."

My husband is Calvin. She raised her voice in pitch and volume.

"The flirting and laughter of the women in the room seemed to have dwindled. Belle was furious. Calvin actually dared to show up at a pub to play with the ladies behind her back. Was he so s*xually frustrated? Immediately, her face turned red from anger!"

"Calvin had just gone to the washroom. Thus, he did not hear the phone call from Belle. Since Belle did not make a sound throughout the call, Finny did not tell him about it. Hence, he did not expect Belle to come looking for him."

"He was smoking at that time because Maxim kept encouraging him to do so. In fact, he had already quit smoking, and it was his first time smoking that day. When he heard the voice outside, he froze and his hands trembled."

"Sh*t, this woman has come all the way here. He thought to himself."

"The panic instantly spread from the bottom of his heart, and even his face fell. His mouth loosened and the cigarette fell on his trouser pocket. In an instant, the cigarette butt burned his trouser pocket, leaving a big hole. It made him jump and his chair fell. Finny, who was beside him, squealed as Calvin pushed her aside."

"Then, he steadied himself."

"Belle walked in wearing a light green, tight-fitting dress with exquisite makeup, and delicate eyebrows, she furrowed slightly."

"Her beautiful eyes scanned the entire room. However, she didn't even look Calvin straight in the eye."

"Belle, hello, Maxim, Callum, and Archer recovered from the shock and greeted her in unison."

"Hello, everyone. She smiled gracefully and greeted them. She ignored the strangeness and amusement in their eyes. ""It turns out that you are all playing cards here. Not bad. There are beauties to accompany you guys."""

"With a clear and melodious laugh, she raised her chin. Only then did her gaze fall on Calvin's eyes, which had been avoiding hers. She looked him up and down and her eyes swept across his pants. Mockery flashed briefly in her eyes."

"Go on, go on. Calvin, I'll wait for you here."

"After finishing her words, she gracefully sat down on the beige sofa beside her, looking like a lady. She folded her hands and put them on her knees. She looked decent, but her eyes were flickering while she smiled. Her imposing manner pierced through the air."

"She didn't look at anyone specifically, but everyone felt as if there was a sharp arrow stabbing their backs."

It wasn't until this moment that Calvin regained his senses.

"Everyone in the room began to behave themselves. They drew out their restless hands from the ladies. Their faces were filled with awkwardness. However, when they saw the nervous and fearful look on Calvin's face, they had a hard time containing their laughter."

It turned out that Mr. Harvey was really afraid of his wife. They finally witnessed it that day.

There was indeed a woman in this world who could make Mr. Harvey act obediently. This was astounding!

"Calvin stood there, stunned. He glanced at his friends who were looking at him. Not only was there ridicule in their eyes but there was even a trace of pity in them!"

"Sh*t, what kind of look are those guys giving me? He thought."

"Honey, you've come to join me. Well then, sit down and wait. We'll play for a while longer. Mr. Harvey said to everyone in the room suddenly. After that, he took the lead to sit down."

"Everyone cast a skeptical gaze on him. They wanted to leave, but they were in high spirits. Belle didn't say anything anyway and was just sitting there. Since Mr. Harvey had spoken, they decided to continue playing. Not to mention that they hadn't won any money yet."

"Soon, the game began."

Finny was still sitting next to Calvin.

Belle just sat there quietly and looked at them. She looked at them one by one with indifferent eyes from time to time.

The atmosphere was a little strange.

"Not long after, they all felt as if they were sitting on the pins and needles. Their interest in playing cards quickly dissipated, and they couldn't go on."

"Uhh, Mr. Harvey, it's getting late. Your wife is still waiting by the side. Let's leave it at this."

That's right. It's getting late. Let's go.

"We still have something else to do, Mr. Harvey. Since Mrs. Harvey is here, you'd better accompany her."

They suggested dejectedly.

The cards Calvin was holding on to felt a little slippery and sticky.

"F*ck, am I scared out of my wits? He thought."

"He caught a glimpse of Belle's indifferent smile from the corner of his eyes. The smile was cold no matter how he looked at it. Besides, she didn't even bother to look at him."

"After knowing her for so many years, he naturally knew that at this moment, she was filled with dissatisfaction within. In other words, she was unhappy."

"Well, since you guys don't want to play, then forget it. Don't say that I'm the one who refuses to play the next time. He threw the cards in front of him and said pretentiously, ""Boring."""

"After that, he stood up, walked over to Belle and sat down beside her. He put his arm around her shoulder and said, ""Honey, you really love me."""

"He knew that she was angry, but he still chose to be thick-skinned."

"When he heard her boldly saying, ""My husband is Calvin"", he was delighted. It was only at that moment he felt that he truly had her. They had been married for a year, but it was only until she said that, the feeling of wholesomeness and that they were connected imprinted in his heart."

"If it weren't for the fact that he had to put on airs in front of his friends, he would have gone home with her a long time ago."

"In fact, he didn't like this kind of engagement, especially after marrying her. He didn't like to play with these men who only knew how to take advantage of him, but he was a man, and sometimes he had to play along."

"Belle, we're sorry. We called Calvin out today. Please be lenient to him. Everyone knew that Calvin would suffer later that night. Thus, they all covered their smiles and asked Belle for mercy for him."

"Unexpectedly, Belle smiled faintly and said to Calvin, ""Calvin, there are still guests here. Why don't you introduce them to me?"""

"Upon hearing Belle's words, Calvin was stunned for a moment. He immediately understood who she was referring to."

"Yes, Belle. Let me introduce you. He helped Belle to her feet and walked in front of Honold. In a soft voice, he said, ""This is Mr. Bennett's son, Honold Bennett. You know the other three."""

"Hello, Mr. Bennett, I've heard a lot about you. Belle smiled and took the initiative to reach out her hand to him politely."

"Hello, Mrs. Harvey. Honold also stood up at the right time. Belle's smiling face, which was like the spring breeze, made him feel a force of oppression. Moreover, this woman was really beautiful and had a graceful temperament. Naturally, he became nicer, smiling with a hint of praise."

"I'm sorry for disrupting your mood. I'll invite you guys to have fun some other time. It's a little late now, Calvin and I will make a move first. Belle smiled and glanced at everyone with her almond-shaped eyes. Her elegant look had an overwhelming manner, causing a forced smile to appear on their faces. ""Okay, Belle, goodbye. See you."""

"She turned around and walked outside. She was calm, secure, and confident. The hemline of her skirt drew an arc, which made her slim figure look slimmer."

Calvin followed her out.

Chapter 397

"Calvin watched as Belle's beautiful figure walked confidently in front of him. She did not even spare him a glance. The light in the dancing hall outside flickered, blending into all sorts of colors. It made her look mysterious."

"Calvin followed behind her. The corners of his lips curled up as he stared at her back. He could see her bare back, her silver high heels, and her hair casually tied up at the back of her head. She was indescribably charming and alluring. She turned around and propped one hand on her waist. Her

eyebrows furrowed and said with a hint of anger, ""Alright, Calvin, you have guts. How dare you do these things behind my back."""

"Calvin was shocked. As soon as he walked out of Paradise House, he took a step forward and held her in his arms. His eyes glistened. ""Baby, are you angry?"""

"Belle glanced at him, and there was a halo in her eyes. Calvin didn't know whether she was mad at him or she was seducing him. He was enticed. He had made love to her that afternoon, but now a wave of desire emerged, and his body reacted quickly."

"He lifted up her delicate chin with slender fingers and tilted her face up. Then, he whispered, ""Baby, I was wrong. I apologize."""

"Let go of me. Belle swatted off his hand that held her chin, and then glared at him. ""Let's go home now."""

"Yes, yes. Calvin gave a smile."

Belle didn't bother to pay attention to him and walked towards the parking lot.

Calvin cackled like a lackey and trailed behind her.

"Maxim shook his head and said, ""Looks like Mr. Richard's life is over. He lets his wife control him."" After they left, the atmosphere in the VIP room was no longer fun."

"The scene of Calvin being henpecked had not escaped the men. No matter how much Calvin tried to pretend, he would not be able to hide it from them."

It never crossed my mind that Belle would have it in her to be able to subdue Calvin. Callum added. He smiled faintly as he recalled the contract from that time. He had wanted to fool her but had been defeated easily. He had lost all his dignity.

"You guys are just jealous that he has a beautiful and outstanding wife. Archer, who was not yet married, saw through them. Thus, he immediately taunted them."

"I think she's good. She has the capabilities and knows how to win a man's heart. Unlike all of you, who can't be comforted at home, and can only find comfort outside. Your sarcastic words mean that you are jealous. Honold spoke out at the right time. He had a good impression of Belle."

"He had met the wives of Maxim and Callum. None of them could hold a candle to Belle, and the barefaced Belle was more attractive and beautiful in real life."

"His words touched Maxim. Maxim had to marry his wife for the sake of his family's interests. The loveless marriage made him linger outside every day and unwilling to go home. Even though his father knew this, he would turn a blind eye to Maxim's behavior. As long as he didn't divorce, it was fine. If Maxim had a beloved wife to take care of him, he wouldn't act like this."

"Cough. Let's continue to play. From now on, Mr. Bennett will replace Mr. Harvey and have fun with us. Maxim waved his hand and said with a smile. Calvin already had a beautiful wife. So, he could flirt without worry. Maxim thought."

"Soon, everyone began to hug the beauty next to them and resumed the poker game."

"In a dark spot of Paradise House, Zoella stood in a corner and watched Belle and Calvin leave. The light in her eyes was as sharp as an eagle's."

"Miss Yates, it seems that Calvin loves his wife and listens to her much. Octavia stood at the side and looked at their backs as they left and said with a sigh."

"Yes, they're a happy couple, Zoella said with an eerie smile."

"Miss Yates, there are several orders that went to Harvey Group today. It seems that it will be difficult for us to survive in A City. Our situation is getting worse day by day. Octavia could not hide the worry and helplessness on her face."

The flame in Zoella's eyes flickered and condensed into a knife.

"Octavia, have you heard that every flow must have its ebb? she said softly, and the smile on her face was scary."

Every flow must have its ebb? Octavia was taken aback.

"Did Miss Yates mean that Harvey Group had reached its peak, and it would meet its ebb soon?"

Octavia looked at Zoella suspiciously and nodded.

"Nothing lasts forever. No matter how strong Harvey Group is, they will not be able to escape their downfall. Moreover, they have been thriving for too long. It's time for them to take a break, Zoella muttered."

"After saying so, she burst out laughing."

"Octavia stood at the side and looked at her, feeling creeped out."

"Harvey Group was as solid as granite. How could it be easily taken down? What was more, its assets and portfolio involved every industry. It was easier said than done."

"Octavia felt that Zoella's words were not credible, but her confidence still surprised her. Many problems would emerge if Harvey Group suddenly collapsed. Many small companies that were attached to Harvey Group would fail, and Octavia was afraid that it would cause financial turmoil in A city. It would be disastrous."

"The city had fallen into sleep, while Harvey Manor was quiet."

"Belle and Calvin drove into Harvey Manor, one after the other."

The electric cars were already waiting for them.

The two of them got on and headed for Fragrance Garden.

"Baby, wait for me. As soon as Calvin got out of the car, he held her slender waist and tried to please her."

"Belle didn't resist and let him hold her, but the look on her face was not good."

"I didn't mean it tonight. I wanted to tell you, but you brought Jerry upstairs. I didn't want to disturb you. Besides, I was planning to stay only for a while. I didn't expect that... Calvin explained."

"You didn't expect that I would come, right? Belle interrupted and placed her hand on his mouth. This was the first time she had been this cold since they got married."

"Honey, I promise it won't happen again. He smiled and admitted his mistake with sincerity."

"While speaking, he held her in his arms and walked quickly to the living room."

"Belle saw that his face looked tired up close, and the tiredness in his eyes was obvious. She felt as if her heart was being pricked by needles."

"He was already so tired, yet he still hung out with them. Moreover, he had been out till late. How could she not be angry?"

"Due to international affairs, the economy was still in a downturn lately. What's worse, the real economy was stagnant. In the current market, the influence of cryptocurrency and online shopping were rising. Harvey Group might face changes again."

"The previous successful transformation in the motor industry propelled the Harvey Group to the international stage. It turned out that it was a rare transformation. It had made great contributions to the company. At present, the transportation industry was still active. It even helped Harvey Group's weaker businesses."

"As far as the current situation was concerned, the car industry would continue to support the group."

"In the past few days, Calvin had gone to Capital City to deal with some companies operating at a loss. He must have been swamped by work."

"When she was about to get off of him, he had walked to the second floor with her in his arms."

"Put me down. I can walk, she said softly."

"Okay, I'll put you down right away. Calvin chuckled and took a few strides forward with his long legs. He put her on the bed, lowered his head and bit her Tristanobe. His lips grazed her Tristanobe."

"Calvin, let me go... Belle's ears were numb. Just as she protested, his lips touched her red lips and his tongue meets hers."

Belle could taste the faint smell of tobacco in his mouth.

This guy actually smoked. This was the first time he smoked since he quit smoking. This was too much. She couldn't let it go.

"She pushed him away, sat up, and asked loudly, ""Did you smoke?"""

"I... Calvin was startled. He forgot about this. Now, he had been exposed! His pants even got scorched to hide the fact that he was smoking, and she found out with a kiss."

"Previously, as long as he kissed her when she was angry, her anger would disappear."

"However, that was not the case that day. The kiss made her even angrier."

This was a serious matter.

"You've broken two of your promises. Not only did you smoke, but you also didn't come home before midnight. What do you suppose we do? Belle could see the blood streak in his eyes, and her heart ached. It took her more than a year to make him healthier, and now everything was messed up. This man didn't cherish his health and wasted her efforts. As a result, she was infuriated. Her face was red when she questioned him."

"Calvin knew that he was in the wrong. He could only smile and say, ""Belle, I'm still a man. I can't be too rigid in front of my friends. Besides, this is the first time I broke promises. I'm just putting on an act. It won't happen again."""

"After that, he buried his head in her hair and begged for mercy. ""Honey, I'm so tired. Let me go. Can we go to sleep first?"""

"As he spoke, he shook her body and put his big hand under her clothes."

"His voice was a little hoarse. It seemed that he was exhausted. Belle's heart was instantly softened. Touching his thick, black hair, she said unwillingly, ""You lied to me and didn't keep your promise. I'll let it slide this time. If this happens again, you will be sleeping on the first floor. If you don't believe it, try me."""

"Calvin's hope was ignited. He had to get through this first. He raised his head and said solemnly, ""It's not going to happen again. I'll listen to you from now on."""

"Then, quickly wash up and go to bed. It's already late. Belle couldn't bear to see him looking so tired. She urged him to sleep."

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"Well, please help me get some clothes. Calvin was worn out. In fact, what he worried about the most was that he had delayed Belle's sleeping time. Seeing that her little face showed signs of drowsiness, he hastily got up and took a shower."

Belle tidied up his suit and noticed something off on his pants.

She understood immediately when she saw the cigarette hole. She saw him looking down at his crotch area with a flustered expression when she walked into the VIP room. It must have been scalded just now. She was angry and amused.

"The suit was handmade. It would've taken two tailors nTristany a month to get it done. At that time, they did order a lot, but now, such an expensive suit had been ruined. She shook her head regretfully at once."

"She heard Calvin calling her and hurriedly tidied up his pajamas and underwear, and fetched them for him."

"As soon as Belle got under the quilt, Calvin finished his bath and climbed into bed."

"As soon as he got on the bed, he took her into his arms and slipped his hand into her pajamas. ""Did you burn your pants from smoking?"" Belle smelled the familiar scent of his shampoo and asked in a compliant tone."

Just throw it away if it's ruined. It's just a suit. There is still a lot in the closet. What's the big deal? he said indifferently and leaned in to kiss her.

"Throw it away? That sounded easy. Calvin didn't know the value of necessities. Although the Harvey family was rich, he would have to pay at least one million dollars for the suit, as well as his rendezvous with his friends. The ordinary working class would not even have the savings even for a lifetime. It was irresponsible just to splurge money on leisure! She stopped him from kissing her and said in a serious tone, ""Sleep. Don't think about anything else. You are spending way too much. Such a waste of money is prohibited in the future. If you violate it, you'll have to bear the consequences."""

"Yes, anything you say. Calvin was sapped. Listening to Belle's criticism, he answered obediently. After hugging her for a while, he saw her close her eyes and he fell asleep."

"After a while, the sound of his heavy breathing could be heard."

Belle stretched out her hand and touched his hair. His hair was still wet. How could he fall asleep like this?

"Alas, this guy was getting more and more childish. He didn't take good care of himself most of the time. She was concerned about how he had been doing on this business trip."

"She got out of his arms quietly and dried his hair. Then, she felt relieved and fell asleep again with her arms around him."

"In the conference room, on the 88th floor of the International Triumphal Court, several long, square, meeting tables were arranged in order and covered with a red velvet cloth, looking dignified and proper."

"The senior executives of the Harvey Group, who were dressed in black suits, gathered together. They held their breath and sat up straight."

"At the center of each meeting table, purple stock flowers were in full bloom and gave off a pleasant fragrance."

"The president's soft, black chair, as well as a smaller chair next to it were conspicuously empty."

"That day's meeting was unscheduled. Therefore, everyone came in a hurry and did not know what urgent matter it would be."

"Generally speaking, it was rare to call all the executives hastily to a meeting, and it was Calvin who ordered the meeting. Unless there were some accidents, it had happened several times during the financial crisis. However, now it seemed that there was no crisis."

"From time to time, everyone looked at each other in confusion. They did not know what to say in this meeting or what would be announced. They felt uneasy."

After a while.

"The steady and powerful footsteps, accompanied by the crisp and loud sound of high heels, slowly approached."

Everyone looked up.

Their eyes widened in surprise.

"Behind Calvin, who was in a suit, followed a beautiful woman. She was wearing a silver two-piece suit that accentuated her full hips. Her waist was slender and her body was well-proportioned. Her beautiful hair cascaded down her shoulders, and there was a confident and charming smile on her beautiful face."

Wasn't this Ms. Morris?

She was now Calvin's lawfully wedded wife.

"The old, senior executives of Harvey Group all recognized her. Although the company had expanded in the past two years, the new, young managers also recognized her as they had seen her on TV screens."

"Hadn't Mr. Harvey insisted she stayed at home? Then, what was the reason for her coming here today?"

She was wearing her typical work suit. Was she going to return to the Harvey Group to be a vice president again?

"Hello, Mr. Harvey, Mrs. Harvey. Everyone stood up and greeted them in unison, their faces full of respect."

"Yes. Calvin's gaze was cold as he nodded his head in a dignified manner. He said indifferently, ""Please take a seat."""

"Everyone sat down in unison, without making a sound."

"Calvin sat down on the main chair and pointed at the seat beside him, indicating to Belle to sit down on the soft chair beside him."

Belle sat down calmly.

The meeting room was quiet. Everyone sat upright and waited for Calvin to speak.

"Belle glanced at them. Well, it had been two years since she left Harvey Group, there were indeed many new faces. She heard that Calvin had focused on the Harvey Group, allowing it to leap to a new level in terms of both quality and quantity."

"When she thought of this, she smiled in her heart. She admired Calvin's ability. He was indeed a genius when it comes to business."

"Everyone, I have called all of you here today because I have an important matter to announce. Calvin leaned against the black-colored chair. One of his arms was placed on the back of the chair, while the other hand was casually placed on his knee. He looked casual and calm, but his natural commanding aura was inadvertently present."

"Everyone was listening attentively. At that moment, one could even hear a pin drop"

"Starting today, Ms. Morris will continue her post as vice president at Harvey Group. The secretary will send an email to everyone regarding her projects. Please take a good look at it. Belle is my wife. Calvin paused."

The room was quiet.

"But she did not become the vice president because of me. Her car designs and achievements in the industry are apparent to all. I'm sure everyone knows this well. Calvin's eyes swept around. With deterrent power, he glanced at the whole scene. His voice was loud."

"He looked solemn, and the light in his eyes was majestic."

"He continued, ""Now, the automobile industry of the Harvey Group has expanded internationally. This achievement is incomparable to other companies. It is also the major industry of the Harvey Group. Now, the profits of the car sales have taken up half of the pure profits of our company. This is a number that can't be ignored. It is also the pride of the Harvey Group. I hope that everyone can respect Ms. Morris, work well with her, and do a good job in the automobile industry under her leadership. Of course, if you have any opinions, feel free to express them. I will accept all suggestions and proposals. However, if there are harmful intentions or disobeying of leaders in the company, I will not let it slide."""

"His clear, determined voice rang in the empty conference room. It was like a soldering iron imprinted in everyone's heart. Everyone understood the underlying meaning behind his words. It was to stand up for Belle, and he made it clear that he did not play favorites with his family."

"In fact, everyone could see Belle's achievements. Even if Calvin didn't mention it, with her status as Mrs. Harvey, who would dare to be presumptuous?"

"This year, our automobile industry will definitely top the global sales. Is everyone confident in achieving this goal? Calvin saw that everyone did not react. He immediately changed the topic and asked seriously."

"We're confident, Mr. Harvey. Everyone responded loudly in unison."

"Well, that's good. I believe in everyone's capabilities. Calvin nodded with satisfaction. Then, he turned his face and asked softly, ""Is there anything you want to say, Ms. Morris?"""

"He looked at her with his bright, dark eyes, which were filled with softness. In contrast to his previous seriousness, a corner of his mouth lifted, which was incredibly sexy."

"Okay. Belle's heartbeat raced. She smiled at him and straightened her body. She placed her hands on the desk and lifted her chin slightly. She spoke, ""Hello everyone. There are people who know me and have worked with me, but there are some new faces. I will introduce myself. My name is Belle Morris. I will be the vice president of Harvey Group. Everyone here is an executive of Harvey Group and a pillar of the group. First of all, I thank you all for trusting me and I hope that you will do your best to support me at work. I would like to work together with everyone here to create a better future. At the same time, I hope that you can give me valuable suggestions and advice. I'm sure everyone believes that only when the company is well will we have a better future. We have to work hard to move forward. Only then, we

will not be eliminated and will never be defeated. As a major corporation, we must have a sense of urgency. No matter what we do, we have to prepare for the worst. Thank you."""

Belle stood up as she spoke and bowed to them.

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"Her action made everyone present feel uneasy. The vice president post was the second-highest position in Harvey Group. Such a person who took on this important and honorable position bowed to her subordinates. Of course, it made them feel great pressure. However, on the other hand, it also showed that Belle was not a shallow woman. Her husband, who was the president of Harvey Group, was sitting next to her. She could afford to be arrogant and ignore everyone, but she did not. She was also cautious and polite. A woman like her would be scary."

Well said. The corner of Calvin's mouth curved as he took the lead in applauding Belle.

"All of a sudden, the audience burst into thunderous applause. The executives who had been surprised came to their senses and clapped their hands loudly."

The meeting was only to announce Belle's return and nothing more.

"Calvin called over all the executives just to tell everyone about Belle's appointment. In fact, this could have been done with an email. After all, Harvey Group had a complete system of online work communication and structure. Nevertheless, his reason for calling all of them to meet in person was clear."

"Hence, in less than a few minutes after the meeting, the entire Harvey Group, as well as the corporations overseas, received the news. Some were happy, some were scared, and most people were talking amongst themselves. They maintained an observant attitude."

After the meeting.

Belle and Calvin returned to the office at the same time.

They walked together in a high-profile manner.

"Like what Calvin had said, they were husband and wife. There was nothing untoward about taking care of the family business together."

"Belle's office was next door to Calvin's, which was her old one."

"The moment she opened the door, everything felt familiar."

Everything in the office was still the same as if she was still at work the day before. It felt as if she had only gone on a trip for a week and came back to work instead of leaving two years ago.

"Belle, you really won't rather stay at home? As soon as Calvin came in, he held her in his arms and asked seriously."

This was not the first time he asked her this question. He was constantly worried that she would be tired and didn't want her to work. He firmly opposed her in the beginning but only agreed reluctantly after she insisted.

"In fact, in the two years when Belle was not working, he found work tough and boring. He would be pleased if she could accompany him to work together."

"Hubby, I have said this many times. I definitely have to come to work. I can't bear to watch you being busy alone. You know that Harvey Group is successful and all the responsibility falls on you. You need a thoughtful person to take some of the burdens. Don't worry, I'm still young, I can definitely help you. Belle said softly. There was a faint smile on her face as she hugged his neck."

"Immediately, Calvin was overjoyed as a gentle smile spread across his face."

"Well, but don't overwork yourself. If you feel tired, tell me immediately. I am a man, and this is my task. Calvin pinched her nose and said, ""If anyone dares to push you around, just tell me. Do you understand?"""

"Yes. Belle smiled and let go of him, looking around the room. ""With your actions today, no one would dare to bully me."

"Yes, that's true. Calvin nodded and asked, ""What do you think of this office, honey? Feel free to ask for anything.""

I'm good. It's just an office. There's no need for so many things. Belle shook her head. Her office was considered luxurious. Any more things would distract her from work.

"Well, get used to it first. If you need anything, come to me at any time. I have something to deal with now. Calvin had to meet up with several major shareholders that morning. He left quickly."

"Watching his retreating figure, Belle gave a faint smile."

The office was not in use for a long time and the air in the office was musty. Belle called the people outside to send a few pots of plants and she opened all the windows for fresh air.

"After that, she turned on her computer and sent an email to inform all the senior managers of the automobile department in the group to have a meeting in a small conference room. It was her first day in the office. Of course, she had to have a plan. It was a clean slate. She was eager to make changes."

"In the conference room, the executives gathered quickly. If they couldn't attend the meeting in person, they would join via video call."

Belle took a look and found that the company had expanded a lot under Calvin. There were many people she hadn't met before.

"Well, today is my first day to convene a meeting. Let's introduce ourselves and get familiar with each other. She sat in the seat of honor and said in a friendly manner, ""Each of you has 10 seconds. Let's get straight to it."""

"The heart-shaped diamond ring she was wearing shone brightly, making her look noble and indomitable."

"Let's start now. She turned on the laptop with her delicate finger and looked around at the crowd who had not spoken. She pointed to a young man on the right and said, ""Let's start with you."""

"Hello, Ms. Morris. I'm Marquis Grint, the manager of Castle Peak Auto City, Marquis said briefly."

"Next. After Marquis's introduction, the next one didn't follow up. Belle frowned. She didn't want to waste time on a simple self-introduction. Thus, she urged."

"Hello, Ms. Morris. I am Zander Lee, the sales manager in A city, Zander said."

"Hello, Ms. Morris. I am Maloney Whitlock, the manager of the design department."

.....

"People continued to introduce themselves, and soon, all the introductions were completed."

"Very good. Belle looked at the time on the computer. The introduction session had ended in three minutes. It met her expectations. She nodded, raised her head, and said, ""I have called all of you here today to tell you my requirements. You are the senior managers in the automobile department and the pillars of Harvey Group. The company will develop the automobile industry vigorously and make it a core part of Harvey Group in the future. Therefore, we must all do our best. First of all, sales, design, marketing, maintenance, public relations, and production departments, please organize your workflow into a comprehensive document and present it to me respectively tomorrow."""

"Belle stopped and looked at everyone. Seeing them listening attentively and jotting down notes, she then said, ""Next, I will emphasize two things. First, we need to improve on the image of the sales department and the public relations department. I saw these two departments on video earlier today, and most of you have a poor image and spirit. The other is about efficiency, which I will look into. Finally, I want to explain my plan to you. I'm going to set up a worldwide sales model. In order to catch up with the development of the market, we need a global shopping platform. All the car production and sales are to be seen at a glance online. Yaris, please give me a complete plan, including the program, the hiring of computer engineers, and the costs. Can you complete it in a week?"""

"As Belle spoke, she turned her eyes to Yaris White, the general manager of the sales department. He was responsible for global car sales. It was better for him to bear this heavy responsibility."

"Ms. Morris, the global car sales range is large and its channel is complex. It's a brilliant plan, but its specific operation is difficult. I'll need to consult with a computer engineer, Yaris answered."

"You need to include the car shopping platform. It'll all be in one place. Belle nodded and said briefly, ""The process will be complicated, now let's end the meeting. You can go back to the headquarters to carry out your task immediately. Hurry up and act. What I want is the result."""

"Yaris was stunned for a moment. He, who had been in the business for a long time, quickly reacted. He stood up, said yes, and left. Everyone was surprised. It was rare to see such an efficient meeting. They didn't expect that Ms. Morris was so capable. After all, this was only her first day. She had proposed to focus on the channel that had not been realized. It seemed that some things would change in Richard Groups."

"Ivy, prepare a complete plan for car public relations. There will be a batch of car models produced in one week's time. This needs to be announced and introduced to the market as soon as possible. After Yaris left, Belle turned her eyes to Silvia. ""Tomorrow I will check the overall image and spirit of the Public Relations Department. Go back and have a discussion."""

"Alright, Ms. Morris. Ivy Swinburne, the public relations manager, had been promoted by her previously. She smiled, agreed, and left in a hurry."

"Benson, how's the domestic and foreign car production process now? Is there any difficulty? When Belle looked up again, she had cast her eyes on the global car production director Benson and asked him."

"This was the first time Benson had seen this legendary woman. He was surprised. The woman had delicate features, and her voice and appearance were amiable and easygoing. However, her mannerisms were swift and decisive. Her decisiveness would not be inferior to Calvin."

"She remembered the name of so many managers in three minutes. This was not something an ordinary person could do. It seemed that Calvin's wife was indeed extraordinary. He replied respectfully, ""Ms. Morris, the local and overseas production assembly line is still first-class. There is no company that can compare to us. Mr. Levin will advise us on bigger problems."""

Mr. Levin? It must be Jersey. Belle thought to herself.

"Upon hearing the mention of Jersey, the corner of Belle's mouth raised. It seemed that she had to thank Jersey for all this. She had asked him for help when she was sick. Even though she had fainted in a foreign country, it was likely that her stubbornness had moved him."

Chapter 400

What about quality? Belle's beautiful eyes narrowed. She heard that a group of cars had been recalled due to unqualified brake production. It was a fatal flaw in car production. She could not allow this kind of thing to happen.

"In terms of quality, the majority of the cars pass the qualification criteria. Occasionally... Before Benson could finish his words, Belle interrupted him. ""In the production of cars, I won't allow 'majority' or 'occasionally'. It can only be absolute. We need to pay attention to efficiency and quality. How about this? Go back and look into the recalled brake parts issue. Hand in a report including personnel or things involved. There will be penalties and rewards. Such a thing can't be overlooked, and you can't allow it to happen again."""

Benson was a little stunned.

Is there a problem? Belle gazed at him as she knitted her eyebrows and asked.

"No, no problem. Benson came back to his senses and quickly replied. Then, he stood up and left."

"In fact, the brake production issue had always been a hidden problem of Harvey Group. The manager who purchased the brake parts was related to Calvin. The quality had often fallen short of the requirements. However, it was hard for him to investigate deeper. Problems like this had occurred previously. However, the problems were minor. That was why it was easily overlooked. This time, it concerned the brakes. Evidently, the issue had spread. If Belle could curb this problem, it would be great. Therefore, Benson was in a hurry to go back to organize the whole process. Then, he made a detailed report all night and presented it to Belle the next day. The outcome would depend on Belle's deliberation."

"After the matter had been settled, it took only an hour for everyone to return to their positions. After Belle checked on the other departments and was assured, only then did she leisurely return to her office."

She turned on the computer and began to work.

"Just as she was engrossed in her work and her face flushed red, there was a movement at the door. She looked up and saw Calvin walking into her office."

"Honey, I heard that you've started a lot of work today. It's only the first day, yet you're already working so hard. You sure are my lovely wife and a great leader of Harvey Group. Calvin approached her and said with a smile."

"Not now. Belle was comparing some data. Calvin came over and disrupted her thoughts. She said, ""Calvin, go and do your work first. You have to be disciplined during work hours. Neither the president nor the staff is allowed to violate the rules. I will need to set a rule. No one is allowed either to flirt or show affection during work hours. In short, we must be serious."""

"She moved her eyes away from the computer and looked at Calvin's frivolous expression and said, ""Especially you. Please set a good example.""

"You have got to be kidding! Calvin complained in his heart. Was she here to work or to target him? Originally, he was authoritative. It seemed that his work life would not be so good. It was impossible to 'tease' her in the office like what he had done previously."

"I heard that in the past two years, your performance was good. You are serious all the time. Your level of efficiency is high. The most important thing is that you don't take a second look at other women. This is rare. You did great. I hope that you can continue to work harder and keep up the good work. Belle praised him solemnly."

You... Calvin's mouth dropped open.

You must be persistent. Don't ruin the good image that you managed to build with great effort. Got it? Belle said.

"In the two years when she was not in the company, her colleague had secretly reported Calvin's performance. Belle felt sweeter than honey when she heard this."

Calvin looked at her with a somewhat chagrined expression.

"Even though Belle spoke in a serious manner, her eyes twinkled with a hit of mischief and her cheeks were flushed. Calvin was 'moved' by her serious expression but said with a bitter face, ""Honey, please don't be so serious. We are married. It's different from the past. Now, I have you by my side."""

"Married? Do you know that there are many companies that have a rule that forbids married couples to work under the same company, and that the employees can't be in a relationship. Do you think it's appropriate for you to declare us as husband and wife? Belle continued to tease him."

"You little minx. You'd better go home then. Suddenly, Calvin gave an evil smile and spoke frivolously. After saying that, he was about to touch her again."

"Hold that thought. Belle quickly stood up and avoided his hand. Since he had often disturbed her in the office previously, it had become a habit. This was not good. At that time, she had nothing to do with him and dared not to offend him. However, this time it was different. She was the mistress of Harvey Manor. Sophia, Hudson, and Paige were on her side. Therefore, she needn't fear him. At the moment, she was not afraid of him and adeptly avoided his hand."

"Calvin's hand missed her and for a moment, he felt uncomfortable. He was about to retort when she walked forwards and pushed him out of her office. As she did so, she said, ""Mr. Harvey, we can discuss matters over the phone. I am busy right now. You should first go to the production department to check the issue of the recalled brakes. I will report it to you tomorrow."""

"Seeing that they were about to reach the door, she suddenly pushed him with all her strength and Calvin was immediately out of the door."

Bang! The door was locked from the inside.

"Finally, it was quiet."

Belle clapped her hands and was delighted. She looked through the peephole. Calvin was standing by the door in a stunned manner. It looked as though he was still baffled by what had happened. She pursed her lips and smiled before returning to her table.

"In the past, when she served as the vice president of the company, she had to work overtime often because of Calvin's interference. Now that Jerry was at home, she did not want to work overtime. After all, Jerry could not be without her for too long."

"Besides, it had taken him a lot of effort to set up his proper image, and she did not want to ruin it."

Calvin stood outside the door in a daze. He could not help but to feel embarrassed when he heard the secretary chuckle secretly.

"Woman, how dare you refuse me like this! Let's see how I'll deal with you when I get home! He thought to himself."

"When Calvin returned to his office, he felt that something was different. The air seemed to be different, and his heart was warm. Although he couldn't flirt with her, she was in the office next to him. It was no longer like before when he was alone and work was boring. He was excited and his mood improved. His work efficiency increased."

"At noon, Calvin packed up his things and walked out. The staff had all gone to the dining hall for lunch or had gone home."

"He walked out of the office and came to the door of Belle's office. He pushed the door with his hand, but the door was still locked."

Had this woman already gone out to eat?

He frowned. "Is she having lunch without me? She really doesn't consider me as her husband when she's at work."

"He quickly took out his phone and dialed her number. To his surprise, the sound of the ringtone came from her office."

"Fortunately, she hadn't left yet."

It turned out that she was so busy that she had forgotten to eat. This woman was crazier than him when she worked.

"Open the door. I'll take you to lunch. He ordered through the phone. If he hadn't done that, she wouldn't even go to eat."

"Oh, okay. Belle looked at the clock on the wall and saw that it was past 12 o'clock. She had forgotten to eat. She was too immersed in work. She held her forehead and answered, ""Hold on, I'll be out soon."""

"After a long while, the door opened. Calvin raised his head and took a look. He saw Belle holding a small bag and her hair was down. She wore a feminine sleeveless dress that looked completely different from the strong woman in a work outfit earlier. His eyes gleamed."

"He couldn't help but to swallow his saliva, and his body began to stir!"

We're just going out to have a meal. Why does she have to change her clothes and dress like this? Is she trying to seduce me? He thought.

"Let's go. Belle said, putting her bag on her shoulder and making the first move to hold his arm. She smiled at him."

"Calvin's lower abdomen tightened and his entire body heated up. She dragged him for a couple of steps, as he hadn't regained his senses yet."

"Hey, woman, what do you mean by this? Why are you with me openly now? He looked at her with confusion."

"Of course, it's the lunch break now. I'm with my husband. Why can't I do this? Belle's almond-shaped eyes blinked."

This... Calvin blinked. He was absolutely speechless.

"Oh, hubby, let's go. It's time to get off work. Plus, I'm hungry, Belle said softly. She was so charming that Calvin was mesmerized. He regained his senses and put his arms around Belle's waist. He asked in a low voice, ""Woman, are you seducing your superior?"""

"Seduce him? Belle wanted to laugh. Was there any need to seduce him? Thinking about it, she smiled discreetly and said, ""Even if I am, I'm seducing my husband. It's not against the law. What's more, there is no need to seduce you!"""

"The moment these words left her mouth, Calvin's face darkened."

"You d*mn woman. Who do you want to seduce? Inexplicably nervous, he asked."

"Belle heard the jealousy in his words. She giggled and shook his arm. ""Hubby, I'm a married woman. Who else can I seduce? Come on. I'm famished."""

"That's more like it. Calvin laughed when she acted coyly. He felt that his nervousness was illogical. He wrapped his arms around her slender waist and the two of them walked towards Calvin's private elevator. Stepping out of the elevator, they still walked hand in hand towards the underground parking lot."