Go After 451

Chapter 451

Where do you want to go now? Sergio sat in the driver's seat in front and handed her a piece of tissue paper as he inquired about her plans.

"Belle accepted the tissue paper and wiped the tears away from her face. Choking with sobs, she said, ""Let's have a drink."" "

"Drink? Sergio's deep-set eyes remained riveted upon her. Once he was sure that she was being serious, he started the engine and pulled away."

"Here, stop right here! When the car passed by a river, Belle shouted out of a sudden and pointed at the riverside."

Sergio parked the car by the riverside and turned around.

Belle had already jumped out of the window and stumbled towards the riverside.

Belle. Sergio frowned and shouted anxiously. She could barely maintain her balance. It would be dangerous if she goes on in this manner.

He quickly opened the door of the car and chased after her.

"Belle, be careful. He wrapped his arms around her and supported her to a much safer area that was far from the river."

"Belle sat on the ground, trembling violently as tears streamed down her cheeks."

Sergio hugged her and wrapped his arms around her as he patted her gently on the back in an attempt to give her some form of comfort.

"Her thin figure was quivering from head to toe, exposing the bare skin on her neck. Even her Tristanobes seemed attractive."

Sergio lowered his head and the scene appeared before his eyes. His heart pounded rapidly and his desire was aroused.

This was the first time in his life that he felt something like this. It was different from the normal desire he had for women. He wanted to protect her and shower her with love.

"After all those days of being investigated, he knew that she was strong and resilient. Even now, although she was in tears because of Calvin's betRhysal, she tried her best to suppress her emotions and did not make a scene in public to ruin Calvin's reputation. She sacrificed herself for the sake of Calvin and the Harvey Group. "

"In reality, the current situation was not in her favor. All the evidence pointed towards her and she would be taken into custody. However, she knew nothing about it. If he did not guess wrongly, Calvin would keep it a secret from her. He was probably afraid that she would not be able to withstand the blow. Similarly, he did not wish to reveal the brutal news to her. "

"He had been waiting for Calvin to provide him with evidence to prove Belle's innocence. However, he had no idea what the outcome would be."

"As she was involved, he had kept the matter a secret and he did not inform anyone about it at the moment. He only told Calvin."

He didn't want Belle to go to jail. It was so unfair to her.

"If Calvin truly loved her, he would try his best to prove her innocence."

"However, Calvin didn't seem to be doing anything. Instead, he hooked up with Liya at the moment. What was the meaning of this? Was he looking for another woman to spend time with since Belle was going to jail? If that was the case, he wasn't even going to hide his intentions. How despicable! "

"At that moment, Sergio realized that he could not guess what was on his mind."

"Belle was feeling drowsy. She stared blankly ahead as tears fell down her cheeks. After a long silence, she lowered her head and rested her head on Sergio's shoulders as she was exhausted."

The scent of cologne and cigarettes wafted towards her. She raised her head looking very puzzled. She did not recognize the smell. It was different from the embrace and the smell that she was used to.

"She turned around to look at him. Upon recognizing who he was, she sprang to her feet."

"Sergio, tell me, are you behind the scheme? We have not leaked the nation's top secrets, right? You loathe us for not supporting your father who is going to run for the State Governor's position. Hence, you want to destroy the Harvey Group. Is that right? She stumbled backwards and kept her distance. She pointed her finger at Sergio and demanded him."

"Sergio's expression darkened. Belle's love for Calvin was deep and fierce. She only had eyes for him. Even though he betRhysed her, she could not bear to blame him. However, she did not hesitate to give him a cold shoulder each time."

"He frowned, looking very dejected."

"Belle, am I really such a cunning and ruthless person to you? Sergio's square jaw tensed visibly. He took out a cigarette and lit it. The tobacco smoke spiraled to the sky as he smoked. His expression was vague."

Belle stared into his eyes as if she was trying to read his mind.

It was only natural that she suspected him.

It was too much of a coincidence for her liking.

"Not long after he became head of the department, the Harvey Group fell into trouble. Besides, it was a serious offense."

It was truly unbelievable.

It was apparent that whoever came up with the scheme had some knowledge regarding network security. Not everyone would be able to plot a scheme such as this. Sergio definitely satisfied the requirements.

"Sergio glanced at her as she looked at him in disbelief. He sighed. If she knew that all the evidence pointed towards her, what would she think of him?"

"Although Sergio wanted more than anything for the Harvey Group to go out of business, he did not want anything to happen to her. Sadly for him, she would never understand his feelings for her."

The cold wind swept over her as she cried. The tears were salty and bitter.

"Sergio, if I find out that you have something to do with what has happened to the Harvey Group, I will not let the matter slide easily. She clenched her fists and blinked back her tears."

"Sergio looked at her, the veins in his neck standing out in livid edges as he furrowed his brows."

"Belle, can you come to your senses? Do you know? Calvin has removed you from the position as the vice president today. You are now just a secretary in the company. Do you still wish to return to the company? Do you still suspect me? He brushed away the hair from his forehead. An edge of impatience was creeping into his tone."

Removed her from the position?

Belle was shocked. She had heard the employees talking about it in the parking lot. It turned out that it was true! Calvin had removed her position as the Vice President.

Tears welled up in her eyes again.

"Calvin, why did you do this to me? Why didn't you tell me? Was it because of the stress due to the recent events? She thought silently to herself."

"Even if the Harvey Group were to go out of business, she was not afraid. She was confident that they could start over. There was nothing to be afraid of."

The only thing she feared was that Calvin would fall for another woman.

She was extremely afraid that he didn't love her anymore.

Sergio's heart ached terribly when he saw her expression. It was heart-wrenching to see her in agony.

He really didn't want to see her in anguish.

He turned around and strode to his car. He opened the trunk and took out a bottle of wine.

"Belle, didn't you want to have a drink? I'll keep you company. What do you think? Sergio walked over with the bottle of wine in his hand and waved it in front of her."

"What do you plan to do? Belle took a few steps back and kept her distance. For some inexplicable reason, she was wary of him and did not wish to be too close to him."

She was heartbroken but she was still wary of him.

Sergio was hurt to see her acting in this manner.

"Belle, do you still remember that time when Zoella took a fancy to the doll that you like and snatched it away from you? I helped you and I did not let her bully you. As a result, Zoella and I fought like cats and dogs. In the end, Brooklyn made a similar doll for her and the matter was finally settled. A slow smile worked its way across his face and into his eyes as he reminisced about the past. He remembered clearly the grievance in Belle's eyes which was brimming with tears back then. "

Belle looked at him coldly.

Sergio's expression eventually turned serious.

"Belle, if you would only accept me right now, I would not hesitate to stand up for you and protect you from Zoella. I don't mind provoking her for your sake. However, would you give me the chance to do so? He thought silently to himself even though he already knew the answer. It was impossible."

"Haha. He suddenly burst into laughter as tears trickled down his cheeks. ""Belle, you are crying because of someone you love. As for me, the person I love doesn't even allow me to worry about her and cry for her. Therefore, don't you think I should drink away my sorrows? Let's drink to our heart's content."" "

"After that, he unscrewed the bottle and gulped down a mouthful of wine. The aroma of wine wafted towards her."

Belle was heartbroken. She was filled with agony and it was too painful to bear the hurt. She snatched the bottle away from him and gulped down mouthfuls of wine.

"Enough. Seeing her gulping down mouthfuls of wine as if she was drinking water, Sergio's heart sank. He snatched away the bottle and bellowed, ""Belle, do you wish to die? This is wine, not water."" "

"She gulped down the wine and felt a burning sensation. It was as if a fire was scorching her tongue, throat, and eventually her stomach. She felt extremely uncomfortable and started coughing violently."

"Belle, are you alright? Sergio asked as he reached out to support her in a panic. His eyes were filled with concern."

"Don't worry about me. Give me more wine. After Belle had stopped coughing, she pushed him away and wanted to snatch the wine away from him."

Sergio grabbed her hand and held it tightly. Belle looked up at him.

Her cheeks were rosy and her lips were plump and moist. She batted her eyelashes and there was sorrow in her eyes. She parted her lips and begged him. "Please... Please give me the wine."

"Her lips were glistening and they looked juicy. Besides, her skin was smooth and soft to the touch. Her wrist which Sergio was holding was slender and delicate. Sergio's breathing grew ragged as he felt the tidal wave of lust that had just churned within him. It was a feeling that he would only experience whenever he was with her."

He really wanted to kiss her passionately and suck her lips. He craved for her and wanted to unleash his desires.

"He had encountered a lot of women. However, she was the first woman he had seen who loved a man so deeply that she was willing to do anything for him even if it meant getting hurt. She loved Calvin from the bottom of her heart. It was not because of his wealth, status, or reputation. She was willing to sacrifice herself for his sake and would not regret doing so just because she loved him. It was so touching."

Only when a man had met such a woman in his life would his life be complete.

"However, women like her were rare."

"He, Sergio, was just a man as well. He wanted to have true love like this."

"It was a materialistic society in the 21st century. Many women only valued wealth, social status and reputation, and married wealthy men for the sake of elevating themselves. However, he knew better than anyone else that Belle did not marry Calvin for his wealth or reputation."

This was why he thought highly of her and he was not willing to do anything against her wishes.

Chapter 452

"Belle, let's go back. I can't let you drink anymore, Sergio said gently. He held back his desire for her and reached out his arms to carry her out of the blue."

"No, I want to drink. Please, give me the wine. Belle was drunk and no longer had control over her actions. She had drunk away her sorrows and she no longer remembered what had happened. All she wanted was to drink to her heart's content. Hence, she punched and kicked him as she shouted at the top of her lungs."

Sergio raised the wine bottle in his hand and threw it into the river. He carried her with both arms and headed straight for the car.

Let her go. A booming voice rang from behind.

Sergio was stunned when he heard the voice. He stopped in his tracks and was about to turn around.

"With a thud, someone punched him in the face. In an instant, Sergio felt dizzy and there was a burning sensation on his cheeks."

A pair of strong arms snatched away the woman in his arms and the person warned him in a harsh voice. "How dare you do this to her? You really are courting death."

Sergio steadied himself and Calvin's face appeared in front of him. He was seething with anger.

"Sergio, what exactly are you up to? Belle is my wife. What exactly are you trying to do? Calvin shook with fury and bellowed at the top of his lungs."

He received a call from Rosa saying that Belle had returned. Rosa told him that Belle was aware of his affair and was looking everywhere for him. She said that Belle had already run out of the company.

His heart sank and he almost passed out when he heard the news.

"D*mn. If Belle knew what he had done, what would happen... He did not dare to think about it."

"He did not expect Belle to return so soon. He thought that she would spend at least a week abroad. However, she returned only after three days."

Why did she have to come back so quickly? Immense sorrow clouded his eyes and he thought silently to himself.

"He did not have any time to ponder over this matter. Flustered, he spun around and dashed out of the office."

"He searched high and low for her but to no avail. Hence, he thought of this place by the riverside."

"He recalled that she had once become drunk over here when she was in distress. As a result, misfortune had almost befallen her when she encountered two scoundrels. The thought crossed his mind and he was on tenterhooks."

"He dashed right over to have a look. Surely enough, she was there. However, Sergio was there as well. In fact, he was carrying her."

Fury swelled inside him at the sight of Sergio.

How dare he carry Belle in his arms? He had gone overboard.

Fury surged through him and he dashed over to punch him in the face.

"What do I plan to do? Sergio rubbed his cheeks, which was swollen from the punch, and sneered. He asked sternly, ""Calvin, you know that she is your wife. What have you done to her?"" "

What had he done? His eyelids drooped but he did not utter a word.

"Since you can't give her happiness and are unable to protect her, you don't have the right to say something like that. Sergio sniggered and jeered."

Calvin clenched his fists as he hugged Belle tightly. He used so much force that his knuckles turned white.

"Calvin, you're here. Belle felt the familiar sense of warmth as she breathed in his familiar scent. It put her at ease. Even though she was drunk and could not think straight, she could still recognize at once that it was Calvin. She then hugged him tightly and cried, ""Calvin, are you abandoning me? Have you fallen for another woman?"" "

"She pounded on his chest as tears streamed down her cheeks. Her tears soon soaked his suit. However, she was still wailing in agony."

Calvin thought of the decision he had made that morning and felt a stab in his heart. His heart ached so terribly for her that he could barely speak due to the pain.

"He hugged her tightly and neither answered her, nor did he comfort her."

I warn you. She is my wife. Please stay away from her in the future. I bet you know how immoral this is and how it will impact your reputation if people know that you are trying to snatch my wife from me. Calvin's expression darkened as he gnashed his teeth and bellowed at Sergio. He shot him a withering stare and his eyes blazed murderously. "He knew very well what was on Sergio's mind. He was aware that Sergio liked Belle and wanted her to be his wife. However, Belle was his wife. How infuriating! How dare he insult him."

"To his annoyance, Sergio only laughed and sneered. ""Calvin, take care of her. Don't you dare betRhys her. If you do, I will be more than happy if she chooses me instead."" "

"After saying this, he gave Calvin a wry smile and said, ""Remember to hand over the evidence as soon as possible. My superiors are becoming impatient."" "

"Upon finishing the sentence, he smirked and did not look at them anymore. He then turned around and left."

Calvin's expression darkened and it was apparent that he was smoldering with resentment. He clenched his teeth and tried his best to restrain himself.

"After tightening his grip around Belle, who was still sobbing in his arms, he hugged her tightly as he walked towards the Hummer."

The car pulled over and he headed straight for Harvey Manor.

"Perhaps she was too drunk or perhaps she was just exhausted, Belle soon fell asleep in the back seat."

The sunlight streamed in through the window. The room was flooded with warm and golden sunlight.

"Calvin stood by the bed and stared at Belle who was fast asleep. Her brows were furrowed and it was apparent that she was in distress, even in her dreams."

"Her breathing was ragged and her shirt was soaked with sweat and alcohol. It pressed against her chest, exposing her breasts. Her skin was rosy, probably due to the alcohol and it looked very delicate and tender."

Calvin glanced at her and a look of anguish crossed his face. He caressed her face gently and wiped away her tears as he smoothed over her brows with his hand.

"Belle, don't worry. I will try my best to protect you. I will never let you go to jail or hurt you."

"Keep in mind that no matter what happens, you must be strong and take good care of Jerry."

He bent down and unbuttoned her shirt.

"Don't, don't go, don't leave me! Suddenly, Belle cried in her dream. She reached out her hand to hold his hand and murmured anxiously."

"As soon as her hand met his, she seized it and held it tightly as she placed it against her chest. She then turned around and dozed off."

"Hearing her desperate pleas and cries of agony, Calvin allowed her to clutch tightly to his hand. His heart ached terribly and he gasped in pain."

"Belle, wake up. Your clothes are wet. You have to change. You will catch a cold if you sleep in this state, he said gently in a low voice. There was affection in his tone."

"No, I don't want you to leave, Belle mumbled and tightened her grip. Her muscles tensed and she was not going to let go of him."

A faint smile touched the corners of his lips and he looked at her affectionately.

He could only reach out his arms to carry her to the bathroom.

"His suit was soaked with her tears and sweat as well. In fact, he was in far more distress to see her in agony."

"Belle, be a good girl. I'll clean you up first, okay? Behave yourself. Once the bathtub was filled with water, he unbuttoned her shirt and carried her into the bathtub. He then slowly pushed her hand away. "

"Immersed in the warm water, Belle felt increasingly uneasy and stretched out her arms to wrap them around his waist."

Calvin chuckled and grabbed a towel as he began to clean her up.

The rising temperature woke Belle up. She became sober in an instant and her eyes widened in surprise.

"Calvin's athletic figure appeared before her. His muscles were flexing as he supported her with his strong arm to prevent her from drowning in the water, as he wiped her body with a towel by using the other hand."

Belle was stunned for a while and stared at him. She was barely awake and stared at him without uttering a word.

"Sensing her gaze, Calvin turned to look at her. His eyes were clear and bright."

"Are you awake? he asked gently. However, he continued wiping her body gently and carefully. He was being extremely patient and focused."

"Belle felt the warmth of his skin against hers and looked down in surprise. To her dismay, she was naked. Calvin had removed her clothes. She flushed scarlet in embarrassment and reached out to hold his hand as she glanced at him."

Calvin was looking at her as well. His eyes were clear and moist. There was no desire in his eyes.

"Belle's heart sank. She was his wife, yet he was not aroused in front of her although she was naked. Had Liya satisfied his desire in the past few days when she was away?"

"Feeling crestfallen, she demanded him. ""Calvin, have you betRhysed me?"" "

Her voice was hoarse and it was filled with sorrow. A look of anguish crossed her face and she stared straight at him without blinking her eyes.

Calvin's muscles tensed and he could not bear to look at her. He lowered his head and pulled her hand away before he immersed himself in the water and hugged her tightly. He didn't say anything for a long time.

"Belle panicked when she did not get a response. She raised her head as tears welled up in her eyes. She poked his chest and asked, ""Calvin, tell me. Don't you love me anymore? Have you fallen for another woman? Tell me! I want you to tell me yourself."" "

"She didn't mention Liya's name as she did not wish to make him feel ashamed. She just hoped that he could tell her the truth. If he really did have an affair with Liya, she would forgive him as long as he was honest about it and promised not to repeat his mistakes. After all, he was Jerry's father."

"Despite the rising temperature, the atmosphere was tense."

Belle's breathing grew ragged.

"Calvin's handsome features were filled with distress as he caressed her gently. He whispered into her ears and said, ""Belle, I will always love you. Please remember this. No matter what I do, it's for your sake. Please believe me."" "

What did he mean by that? His answer was so vague. Was he hinting that his feelings for her had already changed? Or did he mean something else? She could not wrap her head around it.

It had only been a few days.

"All of a sudden, she was filled with despair and only wanted to cry. "

Chapter 453

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Giving You A Chance

"Calvin... She wanted to demand an explanation and find out the truth, no matter what."

"At that moment, Calvin pressed his warm, soft lips on hers. He sucked her lips, drowning out what she was about to say. Then, with an intense urgency, he dipped his tongue past her lips, caressing her tongue with his. She could barely breathe, let alone say anything. He bit her lips and she could feel that he was craving for her."

"He kissed her so passionately, tickling her tongue with his as he cradled her face with his hands. Their bodies pressed together in a heated manner against the wall, breathing heavily as their lips pressed together. The warmth of his mouth sent a current running through her body. She lost herself in the kiss. "

"He did not say anything. All he did was to caress her tongue with his. A shallow hum escaped from within her, in response to how he was making her feel and she did not want it to stop. She could barely remember where she was."

"Belle finally understood that he had not betRhysed her. Well... At least, he hadn't had s*x with Liya when he was finally with her. It was enjoyable and the tidal wave of lust churned within her. "

"Slowly, she became more at ease."

"Unable to refuse him, she allowed him to hug her tightly. Warmth consumed her and she lost herself in it, refusing to let go. She wrapped her arms around his neck and hugged him tightly as she sobbed in his arms. She was so afraid of losing him, so frightened... "

"That night, he did not answer her question at all. All he did was to prove his love for her with s*x. They continued till midnight until she was exhausted and collapsed onto the bed. She no longer had the energy to question him and he then hugged her to sleep."

"Meanwhile, in the VIP room. The room was filled with luxurious decorations, as gold was incorporated into its design."

Sergio sat gloomily on the couch. He was holding a glass of wine. He sipped the wine. It was apparent that he was in a bad mood.

Zoella was late.

"Sergio, you seem to be very free today. She chuckled and sat down by his side. She shot him a coy glance."

"There was a gleam in Sergio's eyes as he placed down the glass of wine with a thud. He stared into her eyes and asked, ""Zoella, tell me. Are you behind the misfortune that had befallen the Harvey Group?"" "

"Zoella remained calm and composed, and stared into his eyes. She gave him a provocative look and a slow smile spread over her mouth."

"Sergio, what do you mean? Don't look at me in this manner! It's making me uncomfortable. Zoella picked up the glass of wine on the table and took a sip."

"Zoella, I don't care how you plan to take revenge on the Harvey Group. However, I have warned you before that I will not cooperate with you and engage in something illegal such as this. I will not ruin my future for your sake. I believe that you understand this as well. At the same time, I would like to remind you not to be too full of yourself. He shot her a withering stare and his expression was ice cold."

Zoella raised her eyebrows and chuckled with an air of nonchalance.

"Sergio, I would like to ask you. Now that the Harvey Group has been suspected to have leaked the nation's top secrets, shouldn't you be the one to come and investigate the matter? Isn't this one of your job scopes?"

That's right. Sergio thought for a moment and he had to agree that it was true.

"That's right. You are just doing your job as assigned and you know nothing about this. Hence, what does this have to do with you? Have you done anything illegal? Zoella feigned ignorance and retorted as she flashed him a smile."

"Upon hearing what she said, Sergio's expression softened and he said, ""Great, at least you know your place."" "

He replied with an air of indifference and his jaw muscles finally relaxed.

"Sergio, I know my place very well and I know that I have to be careful. Sadly for me, you don't even bother to understand what is on my mind. Don't worry, I have promised you and I will not go back on my word. A faint smile briefly touched her lips and she exuded a confident aura."

Sergio understood at once what had happened. The tragedy did not happen in a day. It was a carefully laid out scheme. He had received news that Zoella's subordinate had already become part of the Harvey Group long ago. She was behind the incident.

"It was a brilliant plan, cruel and destructive. If she succeeded, not only would Belle go to jail, but also the Harvey Group would also be doomed. They would eventually go out of business. As the person in charge of investigating the matter, he was abiding by the law and carrying out his duty."

"The image of Belle's pale face, which was filled with distress flashed across his mind and his heart sank. He stood up abruptly and slammed his balled fist against the table as rage overtook him."

Let me ask you. Why did you frame Belle and plant evidence that points towards her? How can you be so ruthless? What wrong has she done? Didn't you want to take revenge on Calvin? Why must you harm her? He gritted his teeth and demanded. There was a crazed look on his face.

Zoella examined his expression.

"At that moment, he looked like a loser. He had a dejected look on his face but all he could think of was Belle. His heart ached for her."

"Zoella sneered. She knew that he was no match for Calvin and had not managed to win Belle's heart. However, he still took her side and sympathized with her. It was a shame."

"Noticing that he was simmering with anger, she pursed her lips and chuckled as she urged him to sit down. She said with an amiable expression, "I know what you want. I'm just giving you a chance, aren't I?"" "

Giving me a chance? Sergio could not help but to raise his voice in disbelief. He looked at the stunning woman in front of him warily. He did not know what she was implying.

Zoella's mouth twisted into a wry smile and she spoke slowly.

"Think about it. This can only happen to Belle. I know Calvin very well. If this happens to him, he will not even be in distress if he goes to jail. It doesn't bother him even if the Harvey Group is destroyed. This will not serve as a huge blow to him. However, if I frame Belle, he would become cautious and uneasy. He will be afraid that Belle will get hurt. Hence, he will be overly careful when he investigates the matter. This is his weakness. I have hit a raw nerve and now, it will be easier for me to carry out my plan. In fact, it will be much more exciting."

"Zoella laughed in delight. There was a smug expression on her face. Noticing that Sergio was frowning, she laughed even louder."

"Can't you see? Who will be the one in agony when Belle has been charged with the offence? Calvin, of course. Would he allow Belle, the woman he loves, to go to jail? Of course not. He would rather go to jail himself. Hence, he will try his best to protect Belle. We have the evidence to prove Belle's innocence. As long as we withhold the evidence, he would have to obey us. This is so exciting! Upon saying that, she

gulped down the glass of wine and swallowed it slowly. An arrogant smile was plastered across her face. "

"Sergio clutched the edge of the table with his hands, and his heart raced."

"It's no wonder that they say, hell hath no fury like a woman scorned. They do have a point. You are so vicious, he said coldly, narrowing his eyes."

What? Are you worried about her? Zoella stopped smiling and asked in a strange tone.

"Sergio filled his glass with wine and gulped down the wine before placing the glass on the table with a thud. ""Zoella, let me warn you. Don't you dare hurt her. Or else, I will definitely teach you a lesson."" "

"Haha. Zoella burst into laughter. ""Sergio, don't worry. I have a plan. I believe that she will soon return to your side. Whether the plan will succeed or not depends on your charm and how you act. I believe that as long as you are a man, the plan would definitely succeed. It's the perfect opportunity. Unless... You are just a loser."" "

"Upon saying that, Zoella emphasized the word 'loser'. She stood up abruptly and patted him on the shoulder. Laughing, she said, ""Sergio, all the best to you. I hope that you will succeed."" "

"It was hard for Sergio not to be shocked by what she said. His expression darkened and he said coldly, ""Zoella, don't be too full of yourself. No plan is perfect. Do you think that Calvin is a fool? Do you think he relied on luck to achieve what he did today?"" "

"It looks like you don't believe me? Sensing his sarcasm, Zoella raised an eyebrow and retorted indignantly."

"In reality, what Sergio said had sent a chill down her spine. However, who did he think she was? She had already foreseen this. Hence, she did not believe that she would lose to Calvin."

"Sergio frowned as she was too arrogant. However, she wanted to take revenge against the Harvey Group. It had nothing to do with him."

"Goodbye, Sergio. After saying that, she flashed him a smile and waved her hand to say goodbye. She was about to leave."

"By the way, Sergio, I have recruited a lot of people to vote for your father. As long as you can stop the Harvey Group from supporting Luqman, he would be no match for your father. All the best! Of course, I hope that we can have a good working relationship. Do abide by the rules. We are doing this for our respective needs. Don't interfere in what I do and just carry out your tasks. She had already reached the door before turning around to remind him."

"After that, she burst into laughter again before marching out of the room. After a few steps, she stopped and turned around, as she batted her eyelashes at him. She then walked out of the room."

Sergio slumped onto the chair and did not come to his senses for a long time.

"Zoella, I won't interfere if your goal is to take revenge on the Harvey Group. However, you better not be too full of yourself and I hope that you won't end up regretting your decision today. He sat on the chair and thought silently to himself. There was a sneer on his face." "When Belle woke up the next morning, sunlight streamed in through the window. She struggled to sit up. Her body ached terribly after what had happened the night before."

The spot next to her was already empty. Calvin had already left and she had no idea about it.

"Belle glanced at the bed, apparently in a daze."

She cringed at the scent of sweat that filled the air.

"Belle struggled to get up. After brushing her teeth, she went down to have breakfast."

Jerry was over the moon when he heard that Belle and Calvin had returned. He had been waiting for Belle in the living room since Tristany in the morning.

"Although he still hadn't seen Calvin, he was in high spirits. He was filled with anticipation as he waited patiently for Belle to come down."

Chapter 454

"In the luxurious office of the International Triumphal Court, Calvin was concentrating and frowning while browsing a website."

"Knock, knock! There was a gentle but audible knock on the door."

Come in. Calvin lifted his head. Liya's beautiful and delicate figure appeared at the door of the office. He was stunned for a moment before he squinted and immediately smiled.

"Calvin. Having received permission from Calvin, Liya was extremely happy. Like a gust of wind, she moved swiftly into the office and approached Calvin. However, just as she met his smiling eyes, she suddenly shivered."

"Although the smile of tall and distinguished Calvin in front of her was so cordial, there was a wave of terror emanating from him, especially the unseen pressure rAl Diarting from his body. It made it difficult for her to breathe. It seemed that there had always been waves of murderous intent swirling in the air around him. His eyes were full of his smiles and were so enchanting. Yet, it made her feel as if she had fallen into an ice hole. It was so cold that she was trembling."

She didn't dare get too close to him and simply stood a short distance away from him. She was stupefied and looked at him timidly.

"Liya, what's the matter? Calvin seemed to have perceived the atmosphere and the smile on his face became even more charming. His voice also became gentler and more moving."

"His voice was very pleasing to the ears. Liya instantly felt as if she was surrounded by pieces of warm and beautiful precious stones. She relaxed and her doubts began to fade slowly. She took a step closer, lowered her head, and used her fingers to fiddle with the newly purchased outfits. With her face was full of shyness, she said, ""Calvin, yesterday you said that you're going to take me out today. Is it true?"""

"Calvin was slightly stunned. He rolled his eyes upwards to recall what happened the day before, only then did he remember that he had promised to buy her jewelry yesterday. He was the president of the Harvey Group. How could he break his promise to a woman? He immediately smiled and said generously, ""Of course, I'll keep to my word."""

"Upon hearing this, Liya couldn't help but to feel delighted. She smiled sweetly and said, ""Calvin, you're so kind to me. Thank you."""

"As she spoke, she moved closer to Calvin. Her entire body was about to stick onto his arm."

"How about this, Liya, go back to work first. I'll take you out for lunch at noon, and then I'll take you shopping. What do you think? Calvin raised his eyebrows, and his face was as bright as the spring breeze."

"Sure, Calvin, then I'll go back to work first. When it's almost noon, I'll come to your office to find you, okay? Liya blinked her eyes and smiled brightly, looking at Calvin."

Calvin leaned back and placed his hands behind his head. He nodded with a smile and gave his permission.

Liya was instantly ecstatic and the smile on her face became even fuller.

"Well, Liya, considering your recent outstanding work performance, I've decided to promote and appoint you as the director of the Sales and Marketing Department. What do you think? Do you think you can take on this position well? Calvin acted as if he was casually talking about something irrelevant. He looked at Liya, who was smiling, while he spoke calmly."

A promotion? The director of the Sales and Marketing Department?

Liya didn't really expect this to happen. She froze on the spot.

"Right then, she was just an ordinary employee, but she had been promoted to director in such a short time. This meant that she had skipped countless positions in a row. It was as if she was flying on a plane and steadily rising."

Could it be that Liya had misheard him?

"For a moment, she couldn't believe herself. She couldn't believe that such a good thing would grace upon her. She only stood there and felt silly. It wasn't until she heard Calvin's laughter that she realised it was not a dream, but in fact, it was real."

She was leaping for joy!

It turned out that seducing a man with power was such a wonderful feeling that she had never dreamt of.

"In the past few days, no matter what it was, as long as she liked it, he would intently understand what she was trying to tell him and satisfy her as she wished. This feeling made her feel overjoyed."

It turned out that dating a marvellous man would be such a blissful thing. That feeling was great. Happiness seemed to be easily within her grasp.

Everything fell upon her lap so easily that she almost felt as if she was in a euphoric state.

Mr. White? Come to my office. Calvin personally dialed a few phone numbers and gave a brief order.

It didn't take long for Mr. White to arrive.

"Mr. Harvey, are you looking for me? When Mr. White came in, he saw Liya leaning against Calvin coyly while giggling. As for Calvin, he placed one hand on her waist, and the other hand was caressing and rubbing her small hand. His smile on his face showed that he was enjoying and indulging himself at this moment."

"Both of them were talking and laughing, looking extremely affectionate and didn't even notice Mr. White, who had just come in. Even after entering and standing there for a long time, they still treated him as if he was invisible and did not exist."

"Mr. White didn't know what to do. He stood there in embarrassment, but it was not convenient for him to leave directly. So, he had to ask gingerly."

It wasn't until he had repeated his question twice that Calvin seemed to have noticed him. He withdrew his smiling eyes from Liya and lifted his head to look at Mr. White.

"At this time, Liya also saw Mr. White and blushed. She wanted to withdraw her hand from Calvin's hand but he was not bothered at all. He tightened his grip on her waist while the other hand held her hand tightly and caressed it as he wished."

"Mr. White, I did indeed have something to discuss with you today. It looks like you'll have to report yourself to the Public Relations Department, who needs an experienced director there from tomorrow onwards. You have some experience in sales. So, it would be great if you can manage the Public Relations Department. I hope that you can also perform well. Will you be able to do that? Calvin's hand was still on Liya's waist. He held her hand and stroked it gently. His face was filled with enjoyment but he was looking at Mr. White."

Mr. White was so shocked that he could not even speak. What kind of order was that?

"As the director of the global Marketing and Sales Department, he was demoted to the supervisor position of a small Public Relations Department in an instant. It was not even equivalent to being a manager. What was this nonsense?"

He then looked at Calvin and Liya. Anyone with discerning eyes could tell that the relationship between the two of them was unusual.

It seemed that Calvin was going to appoint his own mistress. He had been blinded by her.

"As expected, he heard Calvin saying, ""Liya will be taking over your position as the director of the Sales and Marketing Department from today onwards. Hand over your portfolio to her now. You have to report everything that's happening at hand carefully, especially the key points, as you have to explain all the important details to her. Liya is a newcomer. You have to give her more advice and make sure she won't make any mistakes at work."""

"Mr. White was dumbstruck for a while, then he quickly came back to his senses. He soon realized the fact that he had been punished by the unspoken rules."

"Well, now that things had come to this point, he could only conceal his feelings, forced a smile and replied, ""Sure, Mr. Harvey, I will carefully hand it over to Liya. Don't worry.""

"After saying this, he turned around and walked out."

"Calvin, do you really want me to be the director of the Sales and Marketing Department? Is this true? It was not until Mr. White had left and Liya came to her senses from her extreme surprise. She looked at Calvin in disbelief and once again asked for confirmation."

Calvin's eyes sparkled with a captivating smile as he nodded.

"Calvin, you're too kind to me. Liya felt her heart pounding violently. She stretched out her arms and wrapped them around his neck. She couldn't help but to kiss him hard on the face and laugh happily."

"Calvin giggled and pinched her face. ""Since I've treated you so well, aren't you also going to do your best in my company?"""

"Don't worry, Calvin. I will definitely do my best. Liya looked at Calvin's charming eyes and nodded her head frantically. She really didn't expect Calvin to be that kind to her, and he changed his cold attitude towards her so rapidly. It seemed that her charm was unstoppable."

"As long as Calvin treated her well, it was a real possibility for her not to care about Zoella."

"When Zoella's face flashed across her mind, she was suddenly shocked."

"Zoella had sent a lot of spies to the Harvey Group. If that was the case, wouldn't they really ruin the Harvey Group?"

"If the Harvey Group were to fall, would that mean that she would lose her status?"

"At the thought of this, she changed her expression."

"What's wrong? Liya, do you have anything you're not satisfied with? Or, if you have any difficulties, feel free to let me know. As long as I can do it, I will fulfil your requests. Calvin smiled as he looked at her. When he saw her expression change, he asked with concern."

"No, nothing. Liya looked into his pitch-black eyes, which were as dark as ink. She felt her heart panic, but she continued smiling flirtatiously. ""Calvin you're being so nice to me, how can I have any other thoughts?"""

"That's good. Go back and prepare for your transition now. Work hard in the future. As long as you achieve results, I will compensate you well. Calvin patted her hand and smiled in a charming way."

"Liya was looking at the distinguished man in front of her. Even when she walked out of his office, she still felt as if she was in a dream."

"It was so wonderful that the heavens had given her all her happiness in an instant, leaving her no time to digest this jubilant news."

She had spent the whole morning feeling excited but uneasy. She tried her best to calm herself down and took over the director position. Only when she saw the wide and bright office of the director belonging to her did she collect herself from the restlessness and accept this wonderful reality. "A woman, who had only been in the company for more than a month, had risen to such a high position without any merit. This was completely inconsistent with the employment principle of the Harvey Group. Such a thing had never happened before, which was almost beyond everyone's expectations. At that time, everyone was looking at each other while gossiping about her."

"However, everyone understood the fact that she had hooked up with Mr. Harvey. As for whether she had slept with him or not, it was believable."

"In this way, Liya's position in the Harvey Group rose dramatically. In less than a day, everyone treated her differently and even began to flatter her."

"Then, soon, she felt all kinds of envious looks from her colleagues in the Harvey Group. She had never been so satisfied."

She felt a sense of happiness and pleasure that she'd never experienced before.

Chapter 455

"Meanwhile, after Belle got up, she went to the living room downstairs after having a wash."

Aunt Ella was painstakingly preparing breakfast for her.

"Mommy. Jerry, who was waiting for Belle with excitement and anticipation, ran quickly towards her when he saw her."

Jerry. Belle crouched down and stretched out her hands to pick him up.

The mother and son hugged each other. They were extremely affectionate.

"Aunt Ella, where's Calvin? Belle asked Aunt Ella as she held Jerry in her arms and played with him."

"Upon hearing Belle's question, Aunt Ella quickly replied with a smile, "Madam, Mr. Harvey had gone out Tristany in the morning."""

"Ever since Calvin became the President of the Harvey Group, everyone in the family had begun to address him as Mr. Harvey and Belle had also earned the right to be called 'Madam'."

Calvin left Tristany in the morning? Belle frowned slightly.

"Mommy, I haven't seen Daddy for days. I haven't seen Daddy hug Mommy and me anymore. Jerry remembered that his Dad and Mom used to come home together happily. Even if they hadn't returned home together, the first thing his Dad did when he came home was always to hold his Mom and kiss her with a smile on his face, before coming to hug him."

"He used to protest strongly against such unfair treatment, but these days, he could no longer see his Mom and Dad being affectionate. Only now did he start to think that even if his Dad hugged his Mom but not him, he would still be very happy."

The feeling of not being able to see his Dad was terrible.

"Jerry's words were like the poisonous sting of a bee, hurting Belle's feelings. A wave of pain swept across her heart and her face turned pale."

"Jerry, be good. Daddy has a huge project to handle for the next few days. He's very busy, and he'll make it up to you soon. She hugged Jerry tightly and comforted him, although she felt bewildered and uneasy."

"Madam, breakfast is ready. Please come over to eat. Aunty Ella called out to her kindly."

"Oh, okay, Belle answered softly. Right this moment, Larry came up from the side and called out, ""Young Master, your teacher is here. It's time for your studies."""

"That's so soon. Jerry pouted and asked unwillingly, ""Mommy, can I not study today? I want to stay a little longer with you."""

"No. Belle immediately put on a straight face and said in a serious tone, ""Jerry, you have to persevere and study regularly. You can't casually skip classes. This is the right attitude to study. You have to practise this from a young age and not develop the bad habit of giving up when things are unfinished. Besides, Mommy has to go to the company to help Daddy soon after breakfast. I have no time to keep you company. Mommy and Daddy will take you out during the weekends when we're free."""

"Belle knew that she got up late today. Jerry had already had his breakfast, and now that his private tutor had arrived, of course, she wouldn't allow him to act innocent. Furthermore, she was worried about the Harvey Group. So, she definitely wouldn't be in the mood to play with him."

"Therefore, after holding and kissing him for a while, she sent him to the study room, handed him to the teacher, and went to have her breakfast."

"Madam, have a cup of soy milk, Aunt Ella said with concern as she saw Belle, who was about to leave, after hurriedly picking up a bun. She handed her a cup of warm soy milk. ""It's not hot now. It's just fine. Although you're busy, you must take care of your health."""

"Thank you. Belle was touched. She didn't want to hurt her feelings. So, she accepted the soy milk and finished it in two gulps."

Aunt Ella took the cup and hesitated on saying something. She stopped after having second thoughts when she saw that Belle was really busy.

"After finishing the soy milk, Belle felt thirsty. So, she picked up the glass on the table and drank some water. When she placed the glass back, Aunt Ella had already helped her get her bag."

"Aunt Ella had always treated her like her own daughter. Belle knew that, which was why she cherished Aunt Ella's care a lot."

"She took the bag and thanked her. She kept thinking about Calvin, as she turned around and was about to leave."

Madam. Aunt Ella finally spoke.

"Belle turned around and looked at her in puzzlement, smiling as she asked, ""Aunt Ella, what's the matter?"""

"Madam, I have something to say. Maybe I'm too nosy, but I really want to tell you. Aunt Ella thought for a moment and said in a caring manner."

"Oh, go ahead. I'd like to hear it. Belle knew that Aunt Ella had always cared for her, and she also knew that she would not just randomly have the urge to talk to her. So, she immediately took her hand and smiled."

"Madam, Mr. Harvey is very busy these days. I've heard about the Harvey Group, but it's not a big deal. So, you should relax. Aunt Ella sighed and continued. ""It's not strange for a big company to encounter such a crisis. The Harvey Group is not just some regular mega-corporation. It has a foundation of a hundred years. As long as they are not guilty of anything, the problems can be overcome sooner or later. But Madam, you have to pay more attention to Mr. Calvin."""

"The reason Aunt Ella said this was to tell Belle that it was alright for a family not to be rich. For women, having a husband who loved them and a nuclear family was the most important thing. It wouldn't matter if they were rich or not."

Belle looked at her in astonishment.

What did she mean? Had she already realized something?

"Aunt Ella had always treated her well. Of course, she believed that Aunt Ella did not say that out of the blue."

"Madam, you don't have to be surprised. I know that you and Mr. Harvey have a good relationship. But for a man with power and status, there will surely be temptations. Yesterday, I heard that Maxim is going to have a mistress marry into the family openly. Men in these wealthy families have many uncertainties. You must keep an eye on Mr. Harvey. The Harvey Group is a wealthy family with large businesses. Even if a part of it failed, you can still be an affluent family in A City. I don't know how many women are willing to be married into this family. Aunt Ella took her hand and said earnestly, ""No matter how huge the business is, it is still a man's world. What you have to do is to capture your man's heart. When you returned to work in Harvey Group, I was secretly happy for you. In this way, you can stay closer to Mr. Harvey."""

"When Aunt Ella said this, sadness was cast over her face and she was looking at Belle pitifully."

"Belle had an alarming feeling that Calvin was going to marry a mistress like Maxim in an instant. Liya's figure flashed in her mind. They were so close when they were in Pacific Plaza. Even the previous night when Calvin made love to her, he did not make it clear. Thinking of this, Belle's face turned pale."

"Aunt Ella, have you found out anything? Belle held Aunt Ella's hand and asked. Her emotions were freefalling."

"She had only gone on a business trip abroad for three days. The day before she left, Calvin was still affectionate with her. No, that was not right. They had even made love the previous night. They loved each other so deeply. Could it be that Calvin would betRhys her even in such a short period of time?"

All signs indicated that something was changing.

She felt more and more uneasy.

"Madam, those are all rumours. Don't take it seriously. Aunt Ella did hear some bad rumors in the past few days, and that was why she reminded Belle. However, she had always known that their relationship was very stable and they had been through a lot before they remarried. So, she didn't believe those rumors at all. However, she was still willing to remind Belle. After all, she was still young, and it was important for her to make up for her shortcomings."

"Moreover, the Newton family had officially announced that they were going to welcome a mistress into their family the day before. This was something that had never happened among the wealthy families in A City. It made her feel more uneasy. In reality, she really didn't want her Young Master, whom she had watched growing up, to marry another woman and keep her at home. That would cause too much hurt for Belle, and their lives would no longer be peaceful."

"Therefore, she warned her as much as she could."

"Aunt Ella's words made Belle uneasy. She loved Calvin with her entire heart. It could be said that since they returned from Wullen Town, her love for him was engraved into her core. If she were to lose everything..."

She couldn't imagine what would happen next.

"Usually, if the rich and powerful families in A city were looking for lovers, they would do it secretly. It was really rare to see them marry a mistress so openly. Therefore, Maxim was setting a precedent."

"Nevertheless, men would not divorce their first wives. On one hand, the first wife would be from a family of equal status, which could not be offended. On the other hand, the first wife had already given birth to children for the men. So, they could not be separated. Moreover, the elders of the family would not agree. If it really was that way, men would face obstacles and moral condemnation, and they would not be able to continue living in high society. Therefore, no matter how terrible a man was, he would not divorce his first wife. That was not allowed."

Belle knew this very well.

"However, she didn't think so. Her parents had neither power nor status. She was just a commoner who could only enjoy Calvin's love. If Calvin really was to do something like that, she couldn't do anything about it. Otherwise, Kate wouldn't have insisted on disallowing her from returning."

How could she not understand her mother's thoughts?

"Furthermore, Belle had an indomitable pride. She would not allow Calvin to accept a mistress. If that was the case, she would rather leave, but Jerry..."

"Thinking of this, her heart ached. Aunt Ella's words made her lose her mind, and she was also in a state of bewilderment."

"Liya, that alluring woman. She was completely different from Lexie. Perhaps Lexie wasn't Calvin's type from the very beginning, but every man would fall for someone like Liya."

"She grabbed her bag, left in a hurry, and could no longer bear to hear what Aunt Ella had said."

"Calvin, if he really was seeing another woman like that useless Maxim, she won't forgive him."

"She would not allow any men to have second wives, let alone mistresses. If he insisted on doing that, she would leave."

"With the thought of leaving, she could only visualize Jerry's cries. She felt a sudden chill running down her spine, and her face turned pale."

Chapter 456

She didn't even know how she managed to drive to the Harvey Group.

"Aunt Ella was right. If the Harvey Group failed in the luxury car department, there would still be a lot of other industries to tackle. After all, they were a rich and powerful family. Their properties alone were enough to make people envious."

"Liya's family was not well off, and she had connections within Harvey Manor. If she could become Calvin's second wife, she would totally agree to it..."

"Belle suddenly had an awful headache. Her car swayed from side to side, making the people outside scold her."

"It took her a lot of effort to reach the underground parking lot. When she opened the door, she felt that her hands and feet were cold, as if they were not hers."

"Belle, As soon as she got out of the car and walked a few steps forward, she almost knocked the pole in front of her. Fortunately, someone reached out and grabbed her in time. She turned around and saw Sergio. His anxious face was particularly striking in the dark basement, and his eyes were full of sympathy."

Go away. Belle remembered what had happened to the Harvey Group. She had always suspected that it had something to do with the man in front of her. The feelings she had left for him were completely gone. She pushed him away and staggered outside.

"When she reached the 88th floor, she headed straight for Calvin's office."

She wanted to ask him personally whether he and Liya were like how others described.

"However, she would be disappointed very soon. Calvin's door was closed."

Yuri. She turned around and walked towards the front desk in anger.

"Ms.... Ms. Morris. Yuri was walking out of the washroom. She somehow knew what was going on when she saw Belle's enraged face. Hesitating, she did not know what to say."

The look on Yuri's face made her even more suspicious.

"She placed her bag on the front desk and asked loudly, ""Yuri, where is Mr. Harvey?"""

"Ms.... Ms. Morris, Mr. Harvey has gone out, Yuri stuttered."

He went out again? Where did he go?

"Belle frowned, and she started having a bad feeling."

"Belle, you've come to work? Hearing Belle's voice, Rosa quickly came out. As she greeted her, she winked at Yuri and dragged Belle into the office."

"Belle was about to ask Yuri again, but she was pulled into the office by Rosa. Zara breathed a sigh of relief."

"Rosa, tell me. Where did Calvin go? Belle knew that Rosa must know something. She had been staying in the office these days."

"Belle, can you calm down? Can you stop talking about Calvin? Without him, won't you be able to live? Rosa was furious when she saw Belle's miserable appearance. When Belle heard that Calvin had gone out with Liya the day before, she immediately rushed out like mad. Rosa could not find Belle anywhere when she tried chasing after her and her phone was turned off as well. She was worried sick for Belle the whole day. If it weren't for her thinking about calling Calvin later and knowing that Calvin had brought her back to Harvey Manor, she would really be terrified that something might have happened to Belle."

"Her appearance that day was worse than the previous day, as if she was about to die. That was why Rosa felt angry."

"Belle, you can call him if you want to know anything. Why do you have to lose your composure? Please don't be so obsessed with him, okay? Rosa said angrily."

She was really worried about her emotions.

"No, I want to ask him face to face. He will not say anything if I call him up. Belle's eyes went blank and her face was very pale."

Rosa looked at her and shook her head.

"Now that Calvin was head over heels with Liya, everyone in the company knew about it. However, Calvin would spend all day shopping and parading his relationship with Liya, as if he was worried that everyone would not know. This was just too outrageous."

"Rosa, you're not me. You won't know how I feel. I love him and have already given all my feelings to him. I don't have any left. Belle was crying. She held Rosa's hand and sobbed. ""Tell me, where did he go? Did he take Liya out again?"""

"Belle looked pitiful and pathetic as she held Rosa's hand, begging and pleading."

Rosa narrowed her eyes. She gritted her teeth and brought her to the desktop computer.

"Alright, Belle. I'll let you take a good look at what you've achieved by working so hard all day. Open your eyes and take a good look. This is Calvin's instruction from yesterday until this morning. Look carefully, Calvin has been completely spellbound by that woman. Even his behaviour is unusual. Rosa opened the email on the computer and pointed as she spoke and gnashed her teeth."

"Belle wiped her tears away, opened all the emails with her trembling hands, and read carefully. The more she read, the more tears she shed until she was devastated."

The first email was to dismiss Belle's position as the vice president and demote her to the secretary position on the basis of 'incompetence'.

"The second email was about appointing Liya as the director of the Global Sales and Marketing Department. The former director, Mr. White, had been transferred to the Public Relations Department as a supervisor."

"In the following emails, it was all a series of changes among the senior executive positions. Calvin actually reshuffled several senior executive over the course of three days, when she left A City to go abroad. Moreover, all of them were replaced without any warning."

"In the end, she saw an order that slightly comforted her. The position of vice president had been given to Rosa, and she was now Rosa's secretary."

"She was removed from the position of vice president. She had heard the staff talking about it in the underground parking lot the day before, and Sergio had also mentioned it. So, she was not too surprised. However, Calvin's appointment of Liya as the Sales and Marketing Department director was unexpected, which made her heart ache even more."

He had changed so quickly. It turned out that their relationship was not that secure.

"Calvin, you've said that Jerry and I are your lives. So, you'll do everything you can to protect us. But why is it that you have changed so much in just a few days? I don't even recognize you now."

She slumped on her desk helplessly and tears started to stream down her face.

She thought that her life was completely ruined.

"She did not have the ability to capture and hold onto a man's heart. They had just been remarried for one year, and he had fallen in love with another woman. On top of that, that woman was hired by her. How shameful it was!"

"Belle, don't be sad. Your health is more important. Rosa's eyes were also red. She had never anticipated that when the company was facing such big trouble, Calvin was the first to attack Belle. He seemed to have also changed into a different person. Not only did his behaviour become absurd, but his company's staff appointment was also confusing as well."

"Belle, now is not the time to be sad. You have to behave like his legal wife. Liya is a mistress who openly seduced your husband. You have to uphold your dignity to drive her away and protect your marriage. Do you understand? Rosa was extremely anxious. Just the thought of how soft and weak Liya looked made her angry. She hated mistresses the most in her entire life."

"To her, all the women who were entangled in someone else's family and became mistresses were extremely shameless."

"Look at that woman now. She's wearing all kinds of branded clothes and jewelry everyday. Your husband bought all those things for her. If you don't know how to fight for yourself, I'll really look down on you. Rosa tried to persuade her."

Rosa's words finally stopped Belle's crying and she gradually calmed down. She raised her head in a daze and looked at her.

"Don't worry. Although you are not the vice president now, that position has been given to me. I'll help you destroy that woman and let her know that it's not easy to be someone's mistress. Rosa stretched her fingers and clenched her fists in front of Belle. Her face was full of anger, and she gnashed her teeth as she spoke."

"Belle sat in a stupor, lost in her thoughts. She kept thinking, ""Why is Calvin behaving so abnormally? It's only been three days, but he seemed to have changed into a different person. That's too soon."""

"In fact, she didn't hear a word Rosa said at all."

"There was a sound of high-heeled shoes at the door. The sound was soft and delicate, just like her figure. The sound of the metal high-heeled shoes hitting the floor was so soft and dainty that it distracted others."

Rosa's expression changed drastically and her eyes were filled with rage.

That d*mned woman dared to walk around blatantly. Shame on her!

"Whenever Rosa thought of Liya, she would feel anger surging up in her heart."

"Belle, who was sitting blankly, heard the sound of the high heels. She suddenly stood up and rushed towards the door."

"Liya was wearing a stylish linen dress and was carrying a trendy, red shoulder bag, looking fashionable and classy. Her tall and slender figure was particularly pleasing to the eye."

"Belle quickly rushed in front of her, steadied herself, and looked at her fiercely."

"Liya was shocked and stopped. When she saw that it was Belle, she panicked. Her eyes drifted to and fro. She didn't dare to look straight at her."

"Ms. Morris. She lowered her head and called out in a low voice. Then, as if she had recalled something, she suddenly stood up and nodded gracefully at Belle, smiling faintly, ""Secretary Morris, may I ask if there's something you need?"""

"She was very humble and friendly. Her tone was soft. She looked at Belle innocently and blinked her eyes, as if she didn't understand what was happening."

Secretary Morris? She actually called her Secretary Morris!

Belle smiled coldly.

She was so good at acting. She had already seduced her husband but still pretended to be innocent. She was really good at scheming.

Chapter 457

"Liya, where is Calvin? Belle asked in a straightforward manner. She sized Liya up and asked in a cold voice, ""How can you walk around in your own clothes during work hours? Don't you have a uniform?"""

Belle directly called out Calvin's name. Her temperament was obvious to Liya that Calvin was her husband and that her position was very special.

"However, Liya blinked her big eyes and deliberately pretended to be confused. She asked, smiling."

"Well, Secretary Morris, you may not know that I'm no longer working in the Network Department. Mr. Harvey personally appointed me as the director of the Global Sales and Marketing Department. Just now, I accompanied Mr. Harvey to meet with clients. Moreover, Mr. Harvey also agreed that I don't have to wear my work uniform. Is there any problem?"

"Liya kept mentioning 'Mr. Harvey'. She seemed to be very friendly, but in fact, she didn't take Belle seriously at all. She even deliberately raised her voice to ask if there was a problem with her. No matter how Belle listened to the way Liya spoke, it seemed to be very provocative."

"Belle's heart seemed to have been violently pulled out by someone, as it was aching and in excruciating pain."

"Which client did you go to meet with Calvin? When facing Liya's pretentious and distant attitude, Belle suppressed the anger in her heart and asked coldly."

Liya actually dared to publicly admit that she had gone out with Calvin.

Didn't she say that she was going out to meet clients? What a joke. Belle knew what she was doing.

"The former director of the Global Marketing and Sales Department, Mr. White, never needed to go out and meet the clients with Calvin. It was apparent that Liya was going on a date with her husband. Noticing Liya was clad in designer brands, she was completely different from the poor Liya who had just come in to work. Everyone knew what had happened very well. Thinking about this made Belle's heart ache once again."

"Secretary Morris, you're just a secretary now. I don't think I should tell you about the company's confidential information. You must have known that too. At this moment, the smile on Liya's face vanished, as she spoke in an arrogant manner. Her expression obviously showed that she didn't take Belle seriously."

"Bullsh*t. With a furious roar, Rosa, who was at the side, couldn't suppress her anger any longer. She immediately charged forward, raised her hand, and with a 'slap' sound, gave Liya a hard slap on her face. Five reddish finger marks instantly appeared on the left side of Liya's face."

"Liya was completely stupefied. She felt the left side of her face burn with pain, and she almost fainted."

"What kind of an attitude is this? Rosa pointed at her and scolded angrily. ""Do you know who she is? She is Mr. Harvey's wife, the real Mrs. Harvey. Today she is talking to you, as his wife, but you had no manners and treated her so rudely. You don't know how to toe the line. Today, I am going to make it right and teach you a lesson, so that you will know your place."""

"As she said this, Rosa took a step forward. Taking advantage of the moment when Liya was dumbfounded, she slapped her again and said angrily, ""I slapped you on behalf of Mrs. Harvey because you were still shamelessly talking big when you were the one who seduced her husband. You really are shameless. Let me tell you. If you dare seduce Mr. Harvey in the future, I will make you suffer to no end."""

Both of Rosa's slaps made Liya lose her balance. She fell to the ground and cried out loud.

"You cunning b*tch. Let me tell you. It's not easy to steal someone else's husband. Be careful. You can't get past me on this. Rosa rubbed her hands, and gave Liya a fierce warning, looking furious."

"Standing at the side, Yuri stared at the scene in shock. She did not expect Rosa to be so tough. In fact, she did not like Liya taking advantage of the company's crisis to seduce Mr. Harvey. After all, she did not like that woman at all. Wasn't it just because she was gorgeous? She was only good at seducing men. Looking at her seductive appearance, who only knew how to lure men, Yuri was really irritated."

She was more sympathetic towards Ms. Morris.

"Ms. Morris was wholeheartedly thinking about the company's future. She was capable and considerate. However, when the company was in trouble, the first person Mr. Harvey punished was Ms. Morris. How could he do that?"

"Belle watched as Liya lay on the ground crying weakly. Liya did not even have the strength to resist Rosa's slap. For the first time, Belle did not have the slightest bit of sympathy for a woman. She even felt a wave of satisfaction in her heart."

"Whether Liya was here to seduce Calvin, or for some other purposes, Belle could neither determine nor conclude what it was yet. Although she didn't approve of Rosa's violence, she didn't like women like Liya at all."

"The elevator door opened and Sergio came out of it. When he saw the scene in front of him, he was stunned for a moment but he quickly understood what was happening. He couldn't help but to crack up a smile."

"Let me tell you, Ms. Morris is the real wife of Mr. Harvey. Ms. Morris is still in the company, and you dared to seduce her husband, right in front of her. You're too shameless. Today, even if I beat you to death in front of others, it won't be too cruel. It is now just a small lesson for you. If you remain unrepentant, the worst has yet to come. I, Rosa, have always considered evil as my enemy and I hate homewreckers like you the most. I will surely beat them when I see one. Rosa clapped her hands and reprimanded Liya angrily."

"Her fTristaness expression surprised Sergio. It was something related to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey' marriage. So, it had nothing to do with Rosa. From the looks of it, Rosa was the one who had committed the crime just now."

"Rosa, what are you doing? Sergio looked at Liya, who was lying on the ground crying. He frowned and asked, ""Aren't you going too far? You're beating people publicly in the company? Are you still a dignified lady?"""

He pulled a long face as he shot several questions at once.

I am just making everything right and teaching this homewrecker a lesson. Rosa coldly snorted. She didn't even look at Sergio as she spoke in a loud and stern voice.

"Homewrecker? Sergio looked at Liya with the corners of his mouth curled up. These days, Calvin was really close to this woman named Liya. Not only did he buy clothes and jewelry for her, he was also physically affectionate with her. The two of them seemed pretty vague. No matter if Calvin loved this woman or not, he was glad to see this situation."

"Was it possible for Belle, who had a strong sense of pride, to endure Calvin's mistakes? Just from her performance the day before, he knew that this situation made him feel good."

"Then, he looked at Belle, only to find that she was gaunt and her eyes were full of pain."

"He sighed in his heart. Even though Belle was badly hurt by Calvin, she would not turn around. This time, he wanted to see if she would be able to hold on."

He wanted to see how much she loved Calvin.

"Just as he was deep in thought, he heard the door creak open and saw Calvin's tall and slender figure walk in."

What's going on? What happened? Calvin asked in a deep voice. He had just walked in when he saw this scene and immediately frowned. His face darkened.

"When Liya heard Calvin, she cried even harder on the ground. Her shoulders were trembling and her whole body was wincing."

"Calvin glanced at everyone. His gaze fell on Belle before immediately looking away. He quickly walked up to Liya and helped her up from the ground, asking in a gentle voice, ""Liya, did you hurt yourself?"""

"His voice was gentle and considerate, which made Belle's heart ache."

"He had really changed. In such a situation, the first thing he did wasn't to come to her but to walk forward quickly, help Liya up, and worry about her in a gentle manner instead. He didn't even bother to look at her."

"Wasn't she the closest person he loved the most? The night before, he was still with her body with endless desire and affection. However, that day, he regarded her as if he didn't know her. What was the meaning of this? Weren't they husband and wife? How could she be nothing compared to an outsider?"

"In fact, that woman was nothing!"

Did it hurt? Calvin asked in a soft voice when he saw the wound on Liya's face. He gently brushed over the blood-red marks of the fingers on her face and asked pitifully.

"Calvin, I'm sorry. I've caused you trouble. I didn't expect Secretary Morris to misunderstand me like this. I'm really sorry to have damaged your reputation. Liya sobbed, looking extremely frail. She felt a burning pain on both sides of her face, as there were five bloody finger marks."

Rosa had really hit her hard.

"Liya, it's alright. Don't worry. With me around, they won't dare to bully you anymore. Calvin caressed her face and tried to comfort her. ""Come, let's go in first."""

Calvin stroked her face with one hand and helped her walk into the office with the other hand.

Belle almost couldn't believe her eyes. Was this still the lover who once shared deep feelings with her? Was this the man who promised her that he would do his best to protect her happiness?

"Then, what was he doing now?"

"It was not a rumor. There was a love affair between her husband and another woman right in front of her, and he was directly ignoring her. How could she bear it? Did he not know the pain she had suffered the previous day?"

"Calvin, stop. She could no longer hold back anymore and called out angrily. She wasn't calling him Mr. Harvey now, but his name instead. She was telling him that she was his wife and that she was the person he needed to protect. What he was doing now was completely wrong."

"Hearing Belle's painful and angry voice, Calvin's body stiffened and he stood still. After a long while, he turned around and looked at Belle calmly, asking faintly, ""Secretary Morris, what's the matter?"""

You... Calvin was actually calling her 'Secretary Morris' with such a cold look. It was completely the tone of a boss to his subordinate. Belle was so angry that her hands trembled. She bit her lips and looked at him without saying a word.

"Oh right, Secretary Morris, from today onwards, you can either come to work at the front desk or resign. Also, don't involve personal grudges in your work, causing the office to be in a foul atmosphere. This is not what I want to see. Calvin told her. He retracted his gaze from Belle's disappointed and painful expression. He turned his head and once again held onto Liya, as they walked into his office."

Belle felt as if her heart had been torn apart by a knife. He actually spoke to her in such a cold and distant manner. Where was her husband? Where was her husband who kept saying that he loved her? Why did he become so cold and heartless in just a few short days?

What kind of man was he? How could he be so heartless? She couldn't believe what she was seeing.

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"Calvin, don't you have any feelings for me left? Why, why did it become this way? She shouted in pain and sorrow behind him, ""Is it because of the car crisis we are facing? That's nothing. We can face it together. It's true. Believe me, this crisis will soon be over. By then, the luxury car industry of the Harvey Group will dominate the market. Believe me, I am confident."""

"Tears streamed down her face, and she was devastated."

"Indeed, as long as Calvin remained by her side, she would not be afraid of anything. After all, everything depended on them. She had already found a way. Soon, she would be able to get the Harvey Group's luxury car industry back on its feet again."

She was not afraid of anything as long as he was by her side.

"However, what he did to her was an insult. The hurt he caused was devastating and it was too much for her to bear. It was worse than dying. How could she withstand it?"

"She cried until she was breathless as she looked at his back, hoping that he would turn around to comfort her. However, this did not happen. It was not even possible."

"He held Liya and left obsNorahtely, never looking at her, not even once."

Rosa looked at what was happening before her in disbelief.

"If he flirted with Liya when Belle was not around in the company a few days ago, or behind her back, it could still be regarded as a secret affair. After all, most men had mistresses and it was quite unavoidable. However, he dared to put on a public display of affection with Liya in front of Belle that day, totally ignoring her feelings at that moment. What he did today was too much. It was worse than before. "

What in the world was this?

Was love really so weak and fickle?

"Calvin, I'm fine. You'd better keep Secretary Morris company! Liya's big and fluttering eyes were glistening with tears. She raised her wounded face and said thoughtfully, ""Calvin, she is in so much pain. I can't bear it. You'd better be by her side. I beg you."""

"Liya was actually worried that Calvin would leave her and return to Belle's side after listening to her sorrows. She noticed that he was breathing heavily and his hand, which was gripping her, tightened subconsciously. It seemed like it was even trembling. "

"She was extremely nervous. So, she looked at him tearfully on purpose. She was acting generous, but she was actually scared and nervous."

"It's okay. We're at the company, not at home. Don't worry about her. He finally said this coldly and left while supporting her to the office."

"Liya felt sweetness swirling up in her heart. At least she had achieved her goal, as Zoella had asked her to seduce Calvin and provoke a misunderstanding between the couple. However, for now, she wanted more than that."

"Calvin's talent, noble status, and the assets of the Harvey family made her heart flutter with excitement. Even if she could not be his legal wife, she would still be willing to be his second wife. She would be living a comfortable life for a lifetime."

"These hectic days would soon be gone forever. She wanted to be superior, to become the wife of a rich and powerful family, to have infinite money to spend, and be envied by others. With Calvin, she could get everything she wanted, just like how she had experienced in these few days. Calvin could get her a dress worth tens of thousands of dollars without hesitating."

"As long as she liked the jewelry, it would be hers immediately. Such a luxurious life could only be provided by Calvin."

"Moreover, he was so handsome. She would be the center of attention and be envied by others if she showed up with him. This was the high society that she longed for. Now that she finally had this opportunity, she would not give it up so easily."

"Belle could not see anything, only countless shadows which were overlapping with each other. She felt cold all over her body, especially in her heart."

Calvin's words almost pierced through her heart. She couldn't bear it anymore.

"He helped Liya into the office. Belle's mind went blank. Her world was filled with darkness. She couldn't even see the figure clearly, despite being so familiar to her."

"She felt a sudden warmth in her mouth, and a fishy and sweet smell gushed out of her throat. She took a step back and almost fell down."

"Belle. Rosa held onto her in time and cried out in pain, ""Let me help you have a rest."""

Rosa shot a glance at Calvin's office and her heart felt cold.

She could not face and accept what had happened.

The way Calvin behaved sent a chill down Rosa's spine.

Had Liya successfully separated this loving couple just like that? Or could it be that their relationship was so fragile that it couldn't withstand challenges at all?

At an inconspicuous corner of Foreston Restaurant.

A woman in a muted purple dress sat in the corner. She chugged down shots one after another. Her cheeks were flushed and she was drunk. She couldn't even speak clearly.

"Calvin, why, why did you betRhys me? I'd rather you lose everything. Even if you become a beggar, I'd still be willing to be by your side. But what I can't stand the most is your betRhysal. Don't you know? It's worse than taking my life!"

She muttered while bursting into tears.

"Tears streamed down her red cheeks, making her look sad and desolate."

"She picked up the glass on the table, filled it up, and guzzled down the drink. She could feel the alcohol burning in her stomach."

Her head was aching and it felt like someone was pounding on her head with a hammer.

"Soon, as someone who couldn't drink, she slumped over the table."

"Sergio followed Belle's steps and found her lying on the table, drunk. He couldn't wake her up even by when he shook her."

Her face was stained with tears. Her cheeks were flushed and her eyebrows were furrowed. She truly looked heartbroken.

"His heart slowly tightened. He lowered his head and looked at her face. With a sigh, he held her in his arms and walked out."

"Calvin, don't leave me. I'm begging you, don't leave me. As soon as Sergio held Belle in his arms, her hands wrapped around his neck like vines. There was a strong scent of alcohol on her. She mumbled something and suddenly cried. Her tears and snot soiled Sergio's clothes. "

"The light in Sergio's eyes dimmed, and his hands tightened without even noticing it."

"Don't worry, Belle, I won't leave you. He gently wiped away the tears on her face with his hand and spoke to her in a low voice."

"Calvin, Belle is missing. Rosa had just gone to the bathroom. When she came out, Belle, who had been lying in the office blankly, was gone. Rosa panicked as she was nowhere to be found."

"She didn't know what she ate that day, but her stomach hurt so badly she had to go to the washroom several times. Perhaps it was because she had been influenced by the farce just then, being extremely disappointed in Belle's and Calvin's relationship. Or perhaps it was because she was triggered. When she helped Belle return to her office and lie down in the bedroom, her stomach began to hurt."

She ran into the bathroom in a hurry.

"Rosa took quite a while. When she laid Belle down, she was still full of grief and indignation. She was in a daze. It was not possible for her to run away. So, she didn't expect her to leave."

"What! Calvin's face was expressionless as he sat in front of his desk, signing documents. After picking up Rosa's call, he was so shocked that he shot up from his chair. His face was distorted."

"The day before, he saw her with Sergio by the river. So, where could she have gone, now that she was sad and disappointed?"

"His heart sank, and he immediately picked up the car keys and ran outside."

"Calvin, Belle has disappeared. Her cell phone was also turned off. Rosa looked terrible as she growled at Calvin on the phone."

"She's with you, isn't she? How were you taking care of her? Calvin questioned Rosa as he ran out."

"Are you blaming me for what you've done? This is hilarious. Rosa saw him running out of the office and looked at him with disdain, while sneering at him sarcastically."

Calvin pressed the button of the elevator and hurriedly dialed Belle's number.

"He couldn't get to her through her cell phone at all. He had to end the call and quickly called the Harvey Group Manor. However, the maids informed him that Belle had not come back."

"Calvin felt as if his heart was clenching and twisting. After thinking for a moment, he immediately called Aron."

"Aron, hurry up and search the whole city for my wife. Be quick, I want to know the news of her whereabouts as soon as possible, he anxiously shouted on the phone."

"It's only now that you're starting to be anxious. It's too late. Since you had the gall to do such things, you should have thought of the consequences. What have you done earlier? You know that Belle loves you very much, but you still dared to hurt her. How abominable you are. Rosa pouted and looked at Calvin with great contempt."

"What was this man thinking? He had such a good wife, but he still wanted to be with the seductive woman. Didn't he have anything better to do?"

Calvin's expression was grim as he drove his Hummer.

The atmosphere was filled with nervousness and unease.

"After a while, the phone rang."

"Aron, how is it? Have you found my wife? Calvin's hand was shaking as he held the phone. There was an unmistakable hint of anxiety in his voice."

"Mr. Harvey, our subordinates have searched for her everywhere, but we haven't seen her, Aron replied uneasily."

"Calvin's grip on the steering wheel tightened, and the veins on the back of his hands were visible."

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"Aron, keep searching. Don't be lax, not even for a moment, he ordered, gritting his teeth. He didn't expect her to run out within such a short time. Thinking of what happened this afternoon, he grimaced."

The Hummer drove along the river for a few laps but he still couldn't find her. His heart began to sink.

"Mr. Harvey, there is no sign of Madam anywhere. After an hour, Aron, who was panting, rushed over, with a helpless expression on his face."

Calvin sat motionlessly.

"However, Mr. Harvey, Sergio is not around too. Aron reminded him after thinking for a while."

Light flashed across Calvin's eyes.

"Aron, from today onwards, you will stay by Madam's side. You must ensure her safety and do not allow any accidents to happen to her. Do you understand? After a while, Calvin ordered in detail."

"But, Mr. Harvey, I still have tasks to complete. And I think it's better for me to stay with you now. Aron knew what Calvin was thinking. After hesitating for a while, he voiced out his suggestion."

"That's enough. From now on, your task is to protect Belle, my wife. If anything happens to her, I will find you and hold you accountable. Remember, she is my life. Calvin did not listen to any of Aron's words and ordered sternly."

"Aron was helpless, and he could only nod and agree."

"Mr. Harvey, I think you should explain your idea to Madam, so that she won't be so deeply hurt. Aron couldn't understand Calvin. Having been with him for so many years, he knew that he must have his own struggles. Instead of both parties suffering, why couldn't he tell the truth? He immediately put forward his suggestion."

"No, if she doesn't suffer, others won't believe it. Calvin frowned, and his eyes were full of pain."

"But, Mr. Harvey, if this continues, Madam might not be able to take it. It will be too cruel and painful for her. You should know that she loves you with all her heart and soul. No woman can accept such behavior from her husband. Aron couldn't understand Calvin and noted with great worry."

"Compared with going to jail, this pain is nothing! Calvin growled in a low voice. He punched the stone railing, and warm liquid spurted out from his fist and splashed onto his eyes."

"He gazed at the murky river and grasped the stone railing by the river tightly with his fingers. His pale fingers were about to crush the stone railing. The white stone railing was stained with his blood, and even the breath he exhaled was burning hot."

"Aron looked at Calvin's terrifying face and the blood on his fists. With a heavy heart, he helplessly closed his eyes."

"He knew that if he had asked Mr. Harvey to go to jail that day, he wouldn't even frown one bit. However, the cunning enemy had framed Belle by planting false evidence. For Calvin, he could not tolerate this at all. It was his soft spot. He couldn't do anything about it."

"Aron, remember what I've told you. From today onwards, you'll remain by Belle's side and you must protect her like how you protected me. I don't want to see anything like this happening again. He dictated, word by word."

"Aron knew that he had made up his mind. So, he could only nod his head solemnly."

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Why did it turn out this way?

"Calvin, why are you doing this? You said that you will only love me for the rest of your life. Why are you moving on so fast? In the guest room of a hotel, Belle clung onto Sergio's clothes. She closed her eyes and murmured to herself."

"Sergio allowed her to grasp onto his clothes. He gazed down at her, with his expression slightly stiff."

"She was already drunk and moving in and out of consciousness. Other than crying, she could only subconsciously grab his clothes while muttering."

She thought that he was Calvin. This was something that Sergio naturally understood.

The woman in a muted purple dress in front of him was lying across the bed. Her chest trembled as she cried. Sergio lowered his head and looked at the alluring woman in front of her. He started to feel light-headed and his body started to churn.

"He gritted his teeth and tried to break away from her hands, but she clung on to his clothes and refused to let go. It seemed that if she were to let go, he would leave."

"Gradually, his heart softened. He stopped breaking away from her hands. Moreover, he was unwilling to do so."

"He gently wiped her tears away and sighed. Then, he slowly lay down beside her and breathed in the scent of her body. He was enjoying and indulging at the moment."

"He thought that even if he simply lay there quietly and leaned against her like that, he would be happy and satisfied."

"As he lay down, he recalled the first time he saw her at Brooklyn's ball. At that time, he was at the age where he was starting to become interested in women. Belle stood out among all the girls. The moment he saw her, he couldn't take his eyes off her."

His thoughts drifted far away.

"Belle was drowsy. She moved her hand to touch his chest which felt strong and firm, but she sensed that it was somehow different."

"The chest, which she was familiar with, was broad and firm. However, this chest seemed to be too strong, as well as the arms. The scent was different from the usual as well."

"She subconsciously felt that something was wrong. She wanted to open her eyes, but she couldn't. She heard the cell phone ringing and a different voice spoke."

"No, the hug felt different."

She was sure it wasn't him.

What was going on?

Her head ached so badly.

"She struggled to wake up, and desperately tried to open her eyes to escape from the cell she was locked in."

"What caught her eyes was a very handsome man's face. The features were so refined that it could make young women squeal at first sight. However, Belle knew immediately that this face did not belong to the man she wished to see."

It was not familiar!

She was so shocked that she rolled over and got up.

What was even more surprising was that she was sleeping in Sergio's arms. She didn't even notice that her hands were still clutching onto his clothes.

How did this happen?

"She shook her hand off, as if she had touched boiling hot water and stared at him in a daze."

Her head hurt even more.

"Sergio was making a phone call, with an ambiguous smile on his face."

Belle's heart pounded wildly in an instant!

Why was she sleeping with Sergio? What had she done?

"With only this thought flashing through her mind, she turned to look at him in panic."

Sergio was lying beside her with his clothes on. It was really fortunate that he was in a complete uniform and his clothes were not messy at all. She lowered her head and looked at herself again.

"Her dress was also intact and tidy, and she didn't feel any discomfort around her body."

"Obviously, they only slept next to each other and hadn't done anything inappropriate."

Ah. She shook her head violently and endured her headache. She tried to recall what had happened before she fell asleep.

"Yes, she was drinking in a hotel and then she got drunk. Then, she seemed to have seen Calvin coming. So, she hugged him tightly."

Could it be that she was drunk and had mistaken Sergio for Calvin? It was very possible in this case.

"After all, she was in too much pain at that time. She could only see Calvin's figure. It was normal for her to have such an illusion when she was drunk."

"At the thought of this, her face turned red."

"She screamed in her mind, ""D*mn it!"". Then. she climbed out of bed in a hurry."

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"Sergio, where is my wife? Calvin asked harshly as soon as Sergio picked up his call."

"Sergio was lying languidly on the bed, watching Belle get up from his arms in a panic. Her face was blushing red and Sergio admired her embarrassment. He was in a very good mood."

"It's really weird. Your wife is missing and you're asking for me if I know where she is. Where is the logic in that? Sergio lay there lazily and his tone was faint, but he was looking at Belle's face. He imagined Calvin's furious look in his mind, and he felt incredibly pleased. The smile on his face slowly widened."

"Calvin gripped the steering wheel tightly. Listening to Sergio's calm manner of speaking, he was certain that Belle must be with him."

"The look in his eyes was frightening. He held his breath and said coldly, ""Mr. Xanthe, do you think it's appropriate for you, a high-ranking official, to be with a married woman? Do you want me to go to the disciplinary inspection committee or to Capital City to report it?"""

"Calvin knew that politicians like Sergio cared for their political prospects more than their own lives. They didn't want to get involved in scandalous affairs. So, that was how he subtly reminded Sergio."

"However, this time, Calvin had it wrong."

"He immediately heard Sergio chuckling indifferently over the phone. His laughter was extremely relaxed, and the message he conveyed was as if he couldn't wait for him to do it. This troubled Calvin and made his heart sink."

"Mr. Harvey, do you think everyone is a coward? It depends on the people. For example, I would rather suffer from such scandalous love affairs for your wife Belle. It doesn't matter. He smiled. Looking at Belle's stunned expression in front of him, he gave her a comforting smile. He continued in a domineering and taunting voice, ""I, Sergio, don't mind bearing any scandalous love affairs for your wife. The more, the better."""

"You... are incredibly shameless. Hearing Sergio's shameless reply on the phone, Calvin was so enraged that his hands were trembling. With a livid face, he gnashed his teeth and cursed."

Haha! Sergio burst out laughing over the phone.

"Belle stood still and listened blankly to Sergio, who was lying on the bed and talking indolently to a cell phone in hand."

There was no doubt that this call must have been from Calvin.

Did this mean that Calvin was downstairs?

Calvin? The thought flashed across her mind. She couldn't help but to cry out and stepped forward to run outside.

"Belle, wait a minute. Sergio hung up the phone in time and stopped her. ""Are you really going to meet him like that? Don't you want to consider being more reserved and think about what he had done to you, before forgiving him? If so, you will become more hurt in the future. Believe me, I am saying these words now for your own sake, so that he will feel threatened and start cherishing you."""

"Sergio's words were as though a bomb had been thrown into Belle's mind, and she instantly felt as if her heart was broken into pieces."

In her mind was an image of Calvin carefully and considerately holding onto Liya. Her feet were fixed upon the ground and she could no longer move a step forward.

"And if you go out like that, it's obvious that you were with me. This would not be good for your image. I don't mind, but you are a woman, and your reputation is more important. Sergio slowly walked to her side. His tone was very serious and his face was full of consideration and concern for her."

Belle's face was very pale. She stood there blankly for a while and slowly knelt down.

She hugged her head with both hands. She felt a headache and her heart ached even more.

"Only then did she remember to look for her mobile phone, but it was obvious that when she ran out in a daze, she didn't bring her phone along with her."

She closed her eyes and said nothing.

"Sergio stood in front of her, looking down at the haggard woman with complicated emotions in his gaze."

"Now that all kinds of accusations had been entirely hurled at her, would she be able to withstand it?"

Zoella was truly f*cking malicious.

If only Madam Lilian could come forward to explain all of this.

"Perhaps Belle could be exonerated from prison, but she wouldn't be clear of the accusation of leaking confidential information, unless she could provide evidence to counter those accusations. If she couldn't, even if she didn't have to go to jail, she might not be able to stay in the country any longer."

This was a huge blow to Belle.

This was also an outcome Sergio didn't want to see.

The most important thing now was to present the evidence to challenge the accusations made against her.

"Moreover, under these circumstances, he was unwilling to let Belle reconcile with Madam Lilian for the time being."

"He thought to himself and took a deep breath. Then, he saw Belle stand up, approach the window, draw the beige curtains open, and look down."

He also came over and stood next to her.

Both of them looked downstairs.

"He saw that Calvin's slender figure was standing in front of the building, looking like a statue that did could not be moved at all."

"Tears blurred Belle's sight in an instant. She leaned her head against the window, and the beige curtains made her face look so pale that it was terrifying."

"After a long time, Calvin left after he didn't see Belle coming out."

"As soon as he left, Belle came out of Sergio's bedroom."

She walked aimlessly on the street and didn't know where to go.

"The thunder in the sky began to rumble, and it grew louder and louder along with the lightning."

"One drop, two drops... Torrential rain soon fell from the sky."

Belle walked on the tree-lined road along the street like a wandering soul.

"The sound of thunder continued to rumble, and pedestrians fled into the shops and buildings by the road."

"Belle walked on mindlessly, causing a large number of passers-by in the building, who were taking shelter, to look at her walking in the rain. They were all curious about her behavior, probably wondering why she didn't take shelter from the rain."

The loud sound of thunder accompanied by lightning seemed to explode just above their heads.

"A spark of lightning struck a big tree in front of them, followed by the loud rumble of thunder."

Belle was finally jolted from her stupor with a start and was flabbergasted.

She stood still.

"She came to her senses. Right now, her head and face were covered in rainwater, and her entire body was drenched."

"She was usually afraid of bolts of lightning. Now that it roared in this manner, she immediately felt a chill run down her spine, as well as fear."

She hurried to hide in a building by the street.

"The lobby of the first floor of the building was very spacious. Belle sat down on an empty couch. Her body was soaked in the freezing rainwater and she felt chilly, curling up into a ball."

The waves of thunderstorms and rain during the summer were intermittent.

"After the sudden and loud thunder, the rain began to reduce to a drizzle and looked as if it was about to end soon."

Belle looked outside and was about to get up and leave.

"Miss Yates, from here on, I will be fine. With a ring, the door of the elevator opened, and a flattering male voice came from the inside."

Then came the sound of footsteps and high heels out of the elevator.

"Alright, Mr. Chilton, I hope that we will have a wonderful cooperation. Zoella's brisk voice was filled with joy as she reached out her hand to the middle-aged man in front of her."

Okay. We'll have a pleasant cooperation. The man also reached out his hand.

"After the two of them shook hands, the man picked up his briefcase and said to Zoella, ""Miss Yates, I'll be leaving first."""

"Take care then. I won't be sending you off. Zoella, on the other hand, was grinning."

The man walked towards the outside of the building.

"Miss Yates? As soon as Belle heard the name, she felt chills all over her body."

Was it Zoella? Belle looked towards the woman's direction.

It was her.

"Zoella's facial features, covered with delicate makeup, seemed almost perfect. Her exquisite figure matched well with the appropriate stylish dress. She had a small vest on her shoulder, which made her look noble and elegant."

It was this woman!

She thought of Rhys's words.

Belle's gaze became gloomier.

"Zoella also turned to look at Belle, as if she could sense what was on her mind."

"No, from the moment the door of the elevator opened, Zoella had already seen the woman who was curled up on the couch, soaked and miserable."

"At first glance, Zoella recognised that it was Belle."

"Hey, isn't this Mrs. Harvey? What brought you here to our Sky Sword Group today? Welcome, welcome. Zoella paused for a second before walking slowly towards her. She smiled and clapped her hands."

D*mn it. Why did she come to the Sky Sword Group? Zoella thought.

Belle was in a hurry to enter and take shelter from the rain. She'd never thought that she would have come to the Sky Sword Group.

"Zoella's laughter was too superficial and hypocritical. She obviously had a smile on her face, but Belle felt a chill down her spine."

"This kind of woman was terrifying. This was the feeling Zoella gave her, and it grew more and more intense."

"Zoella stood in front of Belle and looked at her, who was drenched all over, with her forehead still dripping with water. She said in a panicky voice, ""Oh, my gosh. How can Mrs. Harvey be so miserable? Look at the rain all over your body. Your face is pale, and there isn't even a single person following you. You're even drenched in the rain. Speaking of which, Mr. Harvey really doesn't know how to appreciate and treat women well at all."""

"As she said this sardonically, she looked at Belle with sarcasm in her eyes, taking in her wretchedness and not missing the pain that flashed in her eyes."

A smile that could hardly be perceived appeared on Zoella's face.

"At this moment, Belle had completely regained her rationality."

"It was as if she was facing a natural, powerful enemy. She slowly stood up, her body surging with instinctive resistance and potential, and a faint smile was squeezed out of her face."

"I'm sorry to have disturbed you, Miss Yates. I came out in a hurry to do something today. It's raining so heavily that I chanced upon your company by accident. Thank you very much for your treasured place. I'll treat you to a drink as compensation someday. Now that the rain has stopped, it's time for me to leave, Belle said these words calmly. She didn't want to talk to Zoella anymore and was prepared to leave."

"Oh, Mrs. Harvey, it has been written in the stars for you to have come in here. Look at the wet clothes on your body. You will catch a cold. Why don't you come with me to my company? I'll give you my clean clothes and you can have a cup of hot tea. How about that? Zoella noticed that Belle's footsteps weren't stable. She smirked while pretending to offer her goodwill."

"Thank you, there is no need for that. I am accustomed to refusing things that have been used by others, what more clothes. Belle did not even look back and answered Zoella clearly."

"Things used by others? The smile on Zoella's face froze, and her gaze turned more grim."