#### Go After 481

#### Chapter 481

"Belle, if it really comes to that, you have to accept it. Even if you don't want to accept, you still have to. Moreover, I want to tell you that you can't divorce Calvin, and I will definitely not allow it. The rules of the Harvey family also disallows it, Hudson suddenly said in a more serious tone."

Belle was about to faint and she took a few steps back.

"Belle, trust me. We do not wish for such a thing to happen either. However, if it really happens, please forgive us. When he saw Belle's pained expression, Hudson felt pity for her. He softened his tone and comforted her helplessly."

"Belle was speechless. If this was what Hudson was saying, then she really didn't have much hope."

"Belle, I'll give this word to you. You should think carefully about the meaning behind it. Hudson sighed deeply and said earnestly, ""No one can predict what kind of things a person will experience in their entire life. However, one should be magnanimous, proactive, and optimistic when going through life. There shouldn't be any complaints or frustrations. The most important thing is to walk through life bravely. You have to believe in life. You reap what you sow. This is the truth."""

"After saying this, Hudson took off his glasses, looked at Belle, and said, ""It's a little late. You should go down and rest. Calvin's study has been moved back from Grand Hyatt Apartments. You can clean it for him tomorrow. Also, from tomorrow onwards, some charitable activities of the Harvey family will be under your supervision. I believe that if you do better, you can enhance the reputation of our family to a new level."""

"After saying these words, Hudson gave her a heavy look before leaving."

"Belle simply stood there, disoriented. It was not until Hudson had left for a long time that she came back to her senses and slowly walked out of the study."

"The colorful lights flashed, and the fragrance filled the air. The masquerade commenced."

This masquerade was the most high profile social event in the upper echelons of society. It was also the most popular part of a banquet.

"Everyone would wear a mask and there was no need to disguise themselves. Then, they would choose any one of their favorite men and women from the party. This kind of fancy was completely dependent on their intuition and did not have any connection to reality. As long as they liked the person and it was consensual, they could be intimate with each other and have a romantic night together. When they wake up the next day, they would go their separate ways and walk their own paths."

"Since they were wearing masks and coats, no one could recognize one another. It was a chance for some excitement, and no one had to be responsible for anyone."

"For people who were under too much pressure at their workplace, or who couldn't satisfy their own needs, or who wanted some excitement, it was a rare and passionate one-night stand."

"Therefore, when this game was initiated, it immediately got the attention of the upper class people. Until now, almost every banquet would have this climactic segment of the masquerade."

"This was a high level of enjoyment. The handsome men and beautiful women who attended the banquet were carefully selected. They were rich, clean, and did not have any illness. They were all in the prime of their youths. Of course, every man and woman present could exchange their partners after they put on their coats. As long as they were willing, anything was possible here and everything could happen. After wearing a coat, no one could recognize anyone. After a passionate night, they wouldn't even know who their s\*x partner was."

"This was definitely a romantic night. There was no psychological burden and no obligation, on condition that everyone was willing and it was consensual."

"Generally, those who volunteered to stay and participate in the climactic part of the banquet at the end were tacit, and were men and women out to have fun. There was no limit to the excitement in this place."

"Since this was the end of the banquet, some people who were not willing to participate would take their wives or female companions home in advance. Those who would stay until the end would enter another mysterious hall of the masquerade."

"The intimate, romantic, pink wallpaper and dazzling lights intertwined with the pheromones exuded both from men and women in the air. Just like neanderthals, they were searching for mere copulation in the forest."

Their lust was not concealed at all.

"There were all kinds of masks and coats of different sizes in the dressing room. Basically, no one could recognize each other as long as one had their own masks on."

"Calvin, are we also going to participate in this? Liya looked at the people walking into the dressing room in groups of twos and threes. She was a little uneasy. She was very willing to participate in this romantic masquerade, but the premise was that she could choose Calvin amongst the crowd."

She was happy to spend the amorous night with Calvin in this exciting atmosphere.

"However, what if she couldn't find Calvin?"

"A charming smile emerged at the corner of Calvin's lips. He looked at Liya with a warm gaze and asked indifferently, ""What do you think?"""

"Calvin, I only want to be with you, she said meaningfully, looking shyly at the seductive dance hall."

"This was a new and exciting occasion. Liya was very interested in it, but she did not want to be with another man. She only wanted Calvin."

"As though he could see through her thoughts, Calvin said, ""Liya, the rules of the game are not to be rewritten by us. They have already been set. If you want to participate, it's not up to you to decide. What do you think?""" "He sized her up. His dark gaze seemed to have some dark spirit in it, with intermittent coldness, which made Liya tremble with fear."

"Liya was a smart woman. She knew that that night was a night that she would be deflowered. If she did not find Calvin after entering, then it meant that the first man she lost her virginity to would not be Calvin. In the future, getting married to Calvin would be a vain attempt."

"Although this kind of thrill was fun, the consequence would be too great for her. If she wanted to play this game, there would be plenty of opportunities in the future. As long as she could squeeze herself into the upper echelons of society, she could attend this kind of ball at any time. She couldn't bear the uncertainty, and then let Calvin see her lose her virginity. Rich families were all hypocrites. They wanted their wives to have propriety and purity, but they themselves wanted excitement. This was all decided by them. She was vulnerable, and she would not be so silly as to gamble on her future."

"Moreover, she still had a lot of room for personal improvement."

"Therefore, she flashed him a charming smile and said gracefully, ""Calvin, you're a man. Go in and have fun. I'll wait for you outside."""

Calvin sized her up as he narrowed his eyes.

"After a while, he nodded."

"Then, you should go back first, and I'll ask the driver to send you back. He touched her face with his finger and smiled."

"But, Calvin, I want to wait for you. I want to go home with you. Noticing the satisfaction from Calvin, Liya knew that she made the right move. She was happy and immediately spoke flirtatiously."

"Calvin's expression turned cold. "It's either you go in and play, or go back. Which do you pick?"""

"Calvin's sudden cold expression caught Liya off guard. It seemed that ever since he agreed to marry her, his personality had become fickle and his patience for her had become thin. There were many times where he was simply cold."

"Perhaps he had realized his responsibility. After all, he was going to marry her. Men would always feel a little nervous when they already had a wife at home."

"However, no matter what, Calvin did not conceal anything. He had already made an announcement on the news. He had given her status, and she was still very satisfied."

"Liya regarded his change as a step forward in their relationship. He thought of her as his own woman. So, there was no need for him to disguise himself in front of her."

"Then, I will go back. She knew that she had no right to be jealous, and she couldn't really care too much about him. Even Belle couldn't control him now, what more her. Therefore, she was smart enough to make concessions in order to advance her position."

"After Liya left, Calvin slowly walked into the dressing room."

"Why are these clothes so small? They can't even fit me. Just as he walked in, Calvin casually picked out a large coat and a mask. Just as he was about to walk into the fitting room to change his clothes, he heard Oscar shouting in the fitting room next door."

Calvin curled his lips into a sinister smile.

"All the clothes here were of one style with different sizes. Obviously, only Oscar had a larger physique."

"How about this, Oscar? I'll give this to you. This one is a little bigger, Calvin said in a generous and considerate manner, as he stood outside. Then, he handed it over."

"What covered the door of the men's fitting room was only half a door, with some space left on top and below."

"That's good, thank you. At this moment, Oscar was so hot that he felt uncomfortable. He wished he could find a beautiful woman and lose his mind in the excitement. However, that day, he wanted to sleep with Zoella, who was his wife."

"After all, he hadn't played with women in such a long time. However, that day, Zoella unexpectedly agreed to participate in this costume party, which was a good opportunity that rarely happened to him. At the same time, he was extremely uneasy. Of course his wife would sleep with him. If she slept with someone else, it would be terrible. He couldn't guarantee that his father wouldn't scold him badly. In addition, he really couldn't afford such cuckoldry."

"Therefore, although he was extremely bold and couldn't wait to sleep with all the beauties outside, he focused on Zoella and wanted to sleep with her, so as to keep her from sleeping with other men."

"When Calvin handed over the clothes to Oscar, he quickly accepted it and put it on. It was just right. He was short and fat. Although his face could not be seen, it was easy for people to recognize his figure. After thinking for a while, he put on a pair of clogs and was completely satisfied before coming out."

"After Oscar left, Calvin grabbed his clothes. He curled his lips as he went in to change his clothes."

"In the dark corner, Sergio was smoking his cigarette at a steady pace. He stood under the warm headlights, and the smile on his face was meaningful."

There might be a good show that night.

"After Calvin left, Sergio changed his clothes and put on his mask before entering the masquerade."

# Chapter 482

The masquerade was divided into a few parts.

The first part was a combination.

"All the men and women gathered in the romantic hall that had dim lighting and a warm atmosphere. The men and women began to pair off with one another for more than half an hour, so that they could choose their lovers freely. Nevertheless, of course, it was only for that night."

"If both the man and the woman were willing, they would exchange a token with each other, which was a secret signal. After all, the clothes were the same, and the mask could not be revealed. So, when they get intimate with each other later, they would not recognize each other while enjoying their desires carelessly."

"Of course, after entering the booths, they would take off their clothes, but the mask on their faces must not be taken off. This was the rule that would keep the mystery going and also accommodate the relaxed and happy mood while they could not recognize each other."

"Well, since the men and women consented, it meant that they would start enjoying themselves."

"There were many luxurious booths on the right side of the dancing hall, in which there were romantic and delicate decorations with a wide variety of necessities for them, which suited all kinds of crazy and exciting games."

"At this point, all of the lights in the hall would be switched off."

"Then, the dim lights in the booths would be turned on."

The soundproofing of the booths was pretty good.

"No matter how loud they screamed, cried, or struggled in their actions, they wouldn't disturb whomever was next door."

"Finally, when a man and woman were ready to go in, the door would automatically lock itself. The door would only open automatically Tristany in the morning."

"Then, the man and the woman would leave one after another and return to their daily lives. They would not know the person they had made love with the previous day."

The crazy one-night stand would then come to the end.

This was the essence of the masquerade.

"As soon as Calvin entered the party, he sense that someone was staring at him. The gaze was as if it was from a night eagle, sharp and mixed with greed. It was coveting only for him, mixed with a strong level of possessiveness."

"Under the mask, there was no need for Calvin to disguise himself. He had no expression on his face and only lazily looked around."

Dozens of men and women were probing and signalling each other secretly.

"The atmosphere was extremely fiery, but it was definitely not noisy and raucous. It was a prelude to the lust of those men and women breaking out."

Calvin wasn't in a hurry. He was just sitting in a corner of the bar.

"Under the tiger mask, Calvin glanced around the venue with his deep and spirited eyes, observing the whole scene gingerly."

He had never attended a party like this before.

"He had heard about it for a long time, but he never bothered to participate. In his words, it was extremely boring, and only people who were out of their minds would join in."

He did not know the rules and did not even want to understand them.

"He simply sat calmly, looking nonchalant and relaxed."

"However, his charisma was dazzling. Even though he was wearing a coat and a mask and no one could tell who he was, the temperament he exuded quickly attracted a few women."

"Sir, would you grace us with some entertainment? The women laughed uncontrollably, and their voices sounded very frivolous."

"With a faint smile, Calvin sized them up and picked up the red wine in front of him to take a sip."

"I'm sorry, I already like someone. He shook his head and refused gently."

"Fine, boring. The few women who surrounded him immediately dispersed."

"After a while, another group of women surrounded him, but soon all of them left too."

"On the other side of the bar, a masked woman sat quietly. Ever since Calvin entered, she had been staring at him. Her gaze had never left him."

"At this moment, some men and women had already chosen their partners. They couldn't wait and walked hastily to the booths."

There were not many men and women left in the hall.

"Suddenly, with a loud bang, someone fell hard on the floor."

"Oh, my God! Oscar cried out in pain."

"Calvin looked towards the direction of the cry. It turned out that Oscar was worried about being too short and fat. So, he wore a pair of high-heeled clogs. Initially, he wanted to find Zoella and protect her from getting chosen. However, no matter how much he hinted, Zoella pretended not to know who he was. Well, he was hot and dry now, and covered in his sweat. He was anxious and impatient, but he could not confirm who Zoella was because of the mask. He was so anxious that he kept on walking around."

"He had walked around so many times that he felt dizzy. Somehow, he accidentally missed his step and fell down."

Everyone laughed out loud and looked at him as though he was a monkey.

"Oscar was ashamed and incensed, and he didn't feel good. However, fortunately, he was wearing a mask, and no one knew it was him. He did not need to worry about being humiliated."

The woman sitting next to the bar looked at him with a disgusted look and had no reason to move.

Calvin found it amusing. He stood up and walked over to help Oscar up.

"Speaking of which, Oscar was really f\*cking heavy. His entire body was composed of fatty tissue, which made it difficult for Calvin to lift him up."

Calvin helped him sit by the bar.

"Then, he walked amongst the rest of the women."

"The rest of the attendees were all tall and slim women who were invited to the party. Even if they wear dressed uniformly, their physiques made them stand out, which was really fascinating."

"Calvin glanced at them. Obviously, there were more women than men that day, since there were not many men left in the hall."

"Handsome guy, do you want to play? a woman immediately asked, seeing that Calvin was coming towards them."

Calvin gave her an devilish smile and beckoned her to come closer.

"Miss, fun sounds good. What do you have in mind? Calvin lowered his voice and whispered in her ear. He was intimate, and it seemed like he could hardly resist the urge."

"That's easy. I can provide you with all kinds of services, the woman said in a bewitching manner, winking at him seductively."

"Seeing that there was a chance, the women who were around them came forward and were ready for their turn."

"Everyone, get out of the way. This young master has already been booked by my young lady over here, a cold feminine voice rang at this moment."

The feminine voice was not only cold but also arrogant and supercilious.

"The other women were shocked and couldn't figure out the woman's background. They all looked at her. A woman with a cat mask walked past them proudly and came to Calvin. She handed him a note and said with a smile, ""This handsome man, my young lady is very interested in you. Would you mind giving her your time?"""

"Calvin had a meaningful expression as he glanced dolefully at her. He took the note but did not open it. He smiled faintly and asked, ""May I know who this young lady of yours is?"""

"Sir, this is a masquerade. You can't break the rules of the game. The woman was sharp-tongued."

"When Calvin heard that, he narrowed his eyes as he sized her up."

"Of course, Calvin understood what she meant. It was impossible for him to know her identity."

"Then, why did you think I would agree? This woman had a strong aura, and she came on behalf of the young lady over there. It could be perceived how powerful her mistress was. He wasn't even able to meet the young lady, but was demanded to agree. This was too haughty. It seemed that the identity of the woman who wanted to have s\*x with him that night was very mysterious."

"I'm sure you'll agree. My young lady never initiates an invitation to men on her own. The woman smiled mysteriously. ""Why don't you take a good look at the note? If you agree, I'll give you the secret signal."""

"After the woman said that, she looked at him condescendingly."

"Calvin slowly opened the note. On it was a line of words, delicate yet powerful. ""If you don't want the Harvey Group to perish even quicker, spend this passionate night with me."""

"He clenched the note with his fingers, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth."

Of course.

"Hey, handsome man, are you going or playing with us? Who do you want to play with? At this moment, those women noticed that Calvin was not in a hurry to speak his mind. So, they twittered."

"That's right. You must know that there's only a few minutes left to get matched. If you go any slower and the lights are turned off, you'll have to spend the entire night in the main hall, another woman said."

Her words were a reminder to the other women. Some knew that there was no hope for them to get Calvin. They dispersed and quickly went off seeking a match.

"Okay, I agree to your lady's request, Calvin said gently to the woman standing in front of him. He smiled indifferently, as if he had made an important decision. After that, he handed over the note, which could be considered a secret signal."

"Well, good. The woman smiled, took the note from his hand, and left with a sway of her hips."

Calvin looked and saw that the woman sitting next to the bar had disappeared.

It turned out that this woman had that thought. It seemed like his theory was correct.

"The lights in the hall gradually went out, and everyone entered the private booths in groups of twos and threes."

"Before the last light was switched off, Calvin arrived at the designated private booth and opened the door."

"The door of the room quickly opened, and a wave of delicate fragrance came out from inside."

Calvin steadied himself.

He calmly walked in.

Hi. A charming female voice drifted towards him.

Hi. Only when Calvin had gotten used to the light in the room did he see clearly. At the table in the room sat a woman in white with a rose mask. She was sizing him up. Her gaze was blazing yet gloomy.

"Under the mask, Calvin frowned slightly. He slowly approached her and sat down."

"Miss, it's my pleasure to spend a pleasant night with you. I hope that I will leave you with an unforgettable and beautiful memory tonight. He smiled, and his voice was magnetic and warm."

"A wave of emotion flashed across the woman's eyes, and there was also excitement in it."

His voice made her very happy.

"I hope so. Her beautiful eyes were shining and blazing. The snow-white cleavage under her white dress with a plunging neckline could be seen clearly, and she was not even wearing any underwear."

"Come, Sir, let's have a glass of red wine to get in the mood. The woman gave Calvin a glass of red wine. Calvin accepted it and held it in his hand. He lowered his head, leaned closer to her and held her forehead with his fingers. ""I think you must be very pretty. But I'm curious about what kind of person you are under your pretty veneer. I really don't know how the Harvey Group had offended you. You really are ruthless and vicious."""

"It seems like you are not here to have fun tonight, the woman suddenly said coldly."

"I'm here to have fun. I've been waiting for you. Calvin grabbed her hand with great interest and chuckled. ""But, how can a woman who wants to destroy the Harvey Group arouse my desires?"""

"Whether you're aroused or not is your problem. But tonight, I'm going to have you. The woman suddenly laughed. ""I'll be very happy to see you struggle violently."""

Calvin suddenly laughed loudly.

## Chapter 483

"In a room with just one man and a woman, who do you think would be the one at a disadvantage? There is little need even to discuss the disparity between who holds more power here. There was a mocking laughter in Calvin's eyes as he spoke, and for Zoella, that only made his voice become even more charming."

"Hehe, it seems that you are really very confident. However, soon, you will be obedient to me. Don't worry, I will make you go crazy tonight, Zoella said sarcastically, but her gaze could not conceal her desire for him."

"Calvin smiled. In a single motion, he pulled Zoella up."

He stretched out a hand and held her waist tightly.

"Her petite body was leaning right on his well-built chest, but he didn't intend to hold her in his arms. He just turned around and tied her to the partition next to him."

"He lowered his head and looked at her, with his eyes taunting."

"So, how would you like to do this? Do you want me to take your clothes off for you? How do you want to play? How many positions do you need? Do you want to use any toys? Calvin gently stroked her Tristanobe with his finger, while he spoke in an extremely seductive voice."

"Zoella was held in place by his strong legs on the partition, and his unique masculine breath lingered in her nostrils. She was not angry at all, but fully intoxicated by him."

It seemed that she was enjoying being tortured by Calvin. Her shoulders were trembling.

"As long as you can satisfy me tonight, the shares of the Harvey Group will be stable tomorrow. Otherwise, you'll have to sit there simply and watch them drop drastically, and then 150 billion dollars will completely evaporate from the market. Zoella spoke, full of confidence, and although it sounded like a threat, her tone was seductive."

Are you sure Honold will be used by you? Calvin stopped moving his hand. He then reached out his hand and threw her onto the sofa. He lowered his head and moved his finger in the depth of her cleavage.

"Zoella was not surprised by his words. Perhaps at this moment, they were well aware of the identity of their rivals."

"If you don't believe me, you may test my words. I guarantee that your Harvey Group will be finished in a month. Zoella laid back comfortably. Calvin's fingers made her shiver with enjoyment. She tried her best to resist the urge to climax and smiled confidently."

"However, Calvin was staring at her, and his smile was a little sinister. ""My life philosophy is that no woman would be capable of threatening me, apart from my wife. You overestimate your own abilities and charms. Don't you know that you're spouting nonsense in front of me? I'd like to see if you have the ability to do so!"""

"Before he could finish his words, Calvin seized the opportunity to grab both her hands. As quick as lightning, she found her hands and wrists wrapped and bound in red string. He then took out a glass of red wine from the table and grabbed her chin with his right hand. He slightly lifted her mask."

"Come, let's drink this glass of red wine first, so that we can go crazy for the entire night, he said in an extremely tempting manner."

"Desire sparked in Zoella's eyes, and she slowly opened her mouth."

"Calvin poured all the wine from the glass into her mouth, and the red wine slipped past her lips into her stomach."

"You're a very shrewd woman, but women who are too shrewd are hardly adorable. I don't like such women. Calvin helped her put on her mask and whispered in her ear, ""Also, you'd better hand over the evidence that you've framed Belle with. Otherwise, as long as I find strong evidence, I'll definitely sue you. By then, you will not only lose your freedom but also more than you could ever imagine. In addition, I've already obtained control over some of your people. If you hand over the evidence that you framed Belle, maybe I'll let you go. In the business world, there have always been rules that dictates who wins and who loses. My Harvey Group doesn't owe your Yates family anything. I hope you will stop your ridiculous behavior and come to your senses."""

"Zoella felt her body gradually turn weak. She couldn't move and could only look at him. It was only then she suddenly realized something, and her eyes were filled with anger."

"Calvin, how dare you trick me?"

"Of course, I'm tricking you. Compared to what you've done to the Harvey Group, what I've done is nothing. I'm giving you advice now. It's best if you stop now. This time, I'll leave it at this, said Calvin coldly. He then took out his phone and took a picture of her." "Calvin, don't think that I'll let Belle off just like that. Let me tell you, the evidence of her guilt is conclusive. I will definitely send her to prison. Just wait and see. Zoella suddenly burst into maniacal laughter."

"Calvin looked at her with a grim look. ""If that's the case, be prepared to suffer a consequence worse than death."""

"Then, let's do it. Since you have made your choice, I will wait to see who wins or loses. Zoella smiled confidently. As long as she could retain the evidence that Belle was guilty, Calvin could not make his move even though he had great capabilities to do so. Once again, she was certain that she had taken the right step."

"Along the corridor of the booths, Oscar was as anxious as a headless chicken."

"Honey, honey, where are you?"

"In an instant, he had lost sight of his wife. It turned out that just as he confirmed that she was sitting there, he immediately lost her."

"When he thought that his wife was now making out with some unknown man, he felt his mouth become dry and his heart was burning with anxiety."

"He knocked on the doors of the private booths one by one, shouting anxiously. He was sweating profusely."

After a while.

A tall man walked out and slowly paced to his side.

Who is your wife? The man patted him on the shoulder and asked slowly.

My wife is Zoella. Did you see her? Oscar hurriedly asked him as if he had met a savior.

"How can a man not protect his own wife properly? There was contempt on the man's face, but his words were indifferent, as if he knew where Zoella was."

"Then, do you know where she is? Quick, tell me. Oscar's gaze was filled with longing for her."

"The man smiled calmly and patted him on the shoulder. He pointed to the booth in front and said slowly, ""Wait here. A man will soon come out of that room. Then, you can go in again. Your wife is in there."""

"Ah, my wife has really been making out with someone else. Oscar only cried out in pain when he heard that."

"The man snorted coldly and said contemptuously, ""Don't worry. That man doesn't like your wife. You can go in and have fun."""

"You're saying that my wife still hasn't slept with that man, right? Oscar was excited."

"The man looked at him and snorted heavily. ""Whether she has slept with that man or not, you will know later."""

"I hope you have a good time with your wife tonight. After saying this, the man left."

Oscar stared at the door with his eyes wide open.

"Surely enough, after a while, a tall man came out and walked outside."

"Oscar was secretly happy, and his fleshy body rushed into the room."

He did not know that the man who had just left was Calvin.

"As soon as he walked out, Oscar immediately walked into it."

"Honey, honey, is that you? Oscar had just entered the booth when he called out to the woman lying on the couch. He hastily extended his hand and took off her mask."

He noticed it was Zoella when he saw her delicate face.

"Her face was flushed, as if she had put on delicate makeup. She was as gorgeous as a flower."

"It was just that when she saw Oscar, there was anger and disgust in her eyes."

Don't touch me. Zoella viciously threatened him when she saw Oscar's wolf-like gaze.

"At this moment, she even wanted to die. Her gaze was like a stab from a knife to Oscar. She only hated that she was too weak to move."

"Honey, let me treat you well tonight and let you enjoy the feeling of being a woman. How could Oscar listen to Zoella's admonishment? He had already made up his mind to sleep with her. At this moment, it was such a good opportunity. When faced with a woman's body that he had coveted for a long time, his entire body felt like it was in flames and he could not withstand it anymore."

He immediately picked up her soft body and put her on the bed. He couldn't wait to take off her clothes.

"Oscar, I beg you. Let me go. Don't touch me. When Zoella saw that her warning was ineffective, she panicked and could only plead, hoping that he would let her go."

"At this moment, her whole body was weak and she could not resist him. What's more, the soundproofing of this room was really effective. At this moment, no one would come in, no matter how loud she cried. Moreover, everyone knew that it was out of her own willingness to have a romantic night. There wasn't any misunderstanding at all."

"Honey, we are husband and wife. Who would be intimate with you if it wasn't me? Look at me, I hadn't touched any woman tonight. I just waited for you, didn't I? Soon, Oscar took off his clothes and he appeared naked in front of Zoella."

Zoella noticed Oscar's lustful expression and knew that she would not be able to escape that night. She closed her eyes in despair.

"Calvin, you have the guts. How dare you trick me? I will let your Harvey Group go bankrupt. I will let your woman go to jail, she screamed inwardly to herself."

She gritted her teeth and was mad with hatred.

"Suddenly, she felt a chill on her skin and let out a cry of fear. She opened her eyes and all of her clothes had been taken off by Oscar."

"She didn't wear any undergarments or even underwear. She had thought that she would have had s\*x with the tall and handsome Calvin that night. However, now she felt as if she had entered the wrong hole and was about to be violated by this swine."

This was even more excruciating than death.

"Oscar, you are an animal! If you were to touch me tonight, I will make you regret it for the rest of your life. She clenched her teeth and said one word at a time as she struggled."

"Oscar flushed, and he was on the verge of extreme excitement. In anticipation for this day, he had not touched any woman for more than a month."

"At this moment, Zoella's delicate and beautiful body appeared naked in front of him. Suddenly, his blood was boiling and his veins were almost bursting, as though they had been injected with stimulants. If he missed such a good opportunity, it would be more difficult to conquer this woman in the future than to climb up to the sky."

"Immediately, he laughed and stared at her like a hungry tiger. He said sarcastically, ""Honey, we are about to get married. This is something that everyone in the world knows. I know that you don't like me. These days, you always find ways to send me away and even give me sleeping pills. Don't think that I don't know these things. Let me tell you, I don't f\*cking believe that I can't conquer a woman like you. You are destined to be my woman in this life. If I didn't have you today, then I would feel sorry for my family and also you."""

He stroked her face with his bulbous hand and slowly went all the way down...

# Chapter 484

"Zoella was shocked that she could only stare at his bald head, his ugly features, and the eyes which were staring at her. Her tears started to flow from her eyes."

"Don't worry, my wife. I will do my best to serve you. I will make you feel comfortable, so that you will not leave me in the future. He stared at every inch of her body with his small eyes. He was not in a hurry to embrace her. So, he just took his time, while looking at her, and touched her everywhere."

"Zoella felt that she had lost her dignity, as if she were a prostitute who was being violated by a disgusting man. However, she could do nothing about it."

"If she had a knife, she would immediately kill Oscar and then herself after that."

"Her mind was clear, although she could not move her body."

"She watched Oscar's ugly hand violating her and his bloodshot eyes, which were staring at her. Then, he threw himself at her like a hungry wolf."

"Zoella's mind was clear from the beginning until she was torn and possessed by him. She bit her lips tightly, and her tears dried out."

"For her, this was a s\*xual assault, which was a great shame."

"Her virginity that she had protected for 29 years, had been destroyed by this disgusting man in such a trivial way."

Oscar lay down on her body for a short break after he was satisfied. He was so excited from this unexpected fortune.

Zoella was still a virgin.

This was simply beyond Oscar's expectations.

"His whole body trembled out of excitement. He looked at the dark red bloodstains on the sheets beneath Zoella's body. After a short rest, he began to plunder wildly again."

Zoella opened her eyes with all her might and endured Oscar's torment. She directed all the hatred towards Calvin and even tried her best to open her eyes. She tried to imagine Calvin's handsome looks and facial features. Only by doing so could she relieve the pain from her body.

"Later at night, her limbs started to regain their mobility as the effects from the drug started to wear off. When she opened her eyes, she saw that Oscar was in high spirits, and he was taking out a rope and a whip from the box of s\*x toys next to her. As her hands and feet were bound by this perverted man, she closed her eyes in despair and horror."

.....

"At dawn, the door of the room finally opened automatically."

Oscar slept like a baby after his carnal desires were satisfied.

Zoella's body was aching. There were wounds and bruises everywhere and her lower body was burning in pain.

"Oscar had tortured her the whole night. The pain and assault that he inflicted on her almost drove her to insanity. Her eyes were red, and her lips were bleeding as she bit her lips tightly the night before."

"She overcame the pain, rolled over, and climbed up. She frantically searched in the room. If there was a knife, she would definitely have castrated Oscar. However, there were only ropes and whips."

She had never thought that Oscar would be so greedy for s\*x. He was simply a beast.

"She tried her best to tie Oscar's feet and fixed them on the bed. While he was in his deep sleep, she tied up Oscar's hands and turned around to close the door."

She raised the whip in her hand and whipped him hard.

The hatred she had subsided slightly as she heard Oscar screaming at the top of his lungs.

"It wasn't until she was exhausted and could no longer raise the whip that she stopped. Then, she opened the door and ran out."

"If it weren't for the sake of Matteo and the fact that she had to take advantage of him, she would definitely have castrated him or killed him that day. She would not let go of this disgusting man."

"In the antique bathroom of the Yates family, Zoella soaked herself in a bathtub made of marble. Her face was as pale as ash, and her eyes were full of horror."

"Terrifying whip marks, bite marks, kissing marks, and even bruises were all visible on her body. The pain was gut-wrenching, as if her body was being ripped apart."

"She never thought that in this masquerade, she actually allowed Oscar to get what he wanted, and never thought that Oscar had turned out to be such a perverted man."

Her life was full of sorrow.

"After having protected her virginity for 29 years, it had been destroyed by Oscar. Moreover, in the future, she would have to face this perverted man. She shivered as she thought of Oscar."

"She tried her best to scrub herself. The water in the tub had turned red and her skin was peeling off and bleeding. However, she continued to scrub herself without feeling any pain. It was her heart that was aching as she felt like she was about to die."

"She thought that there would be a perfect ending that night, but she did not expect it to be ruined by Oscar."

"She lay flat on the ground until the water turned cold, and then, she tried to remove some of the water and waited for it to turn cold again."

"Then she felt a burst of chill all over her body, and she started to lose consciousness."

"The servants felt that something was wrong, and they started to knock on the glass door of the bathroom. The shower curtains were not closed, and from the translucent glass, they saw an unconscious figure."

### Zoella fell ill.

"She had a high fever for a few days. Her face and lips were pale, and she was moving in and out of consciousness. There was only a handsome face, with a tall and strong figure that she could see. At that time, she was still very young, she could not remember when it was, but it was deeply engraved in her mind and could never be forgotten."

"From then on, she remembered this face that had her she intoxicated."

Octavia stood beside her and took care of her carefully. She looked at her neck and the bloody scars on her hands. It was terrifying to look at. She had no idea of what was going on.

Could it be that the night before...

She couldn't figure it out.

"Zoella had a high fever and was speaking incoherently. She kept saying, ""Flynt, Flynt."" She didn't know who this 'Flynt' was, and she didn't know how the brave Zoella could end up like this. She was weak and helpless, with wounds all over her body. She was close to fainting."

This was completely different from the strong woman he knew in the past.

"In the dark night, Calvin came out of the private room and went directly into the Hummer. He looked at the darkness outside and stared at the shadows of the trees on the street."

"After a while, a dark figure appeared the next to the shadow of the trees."

"Soon, the dark figure approached and he opened the door."

Luca slipped in effortlessly.

"Mr. Harvey, we still haven't found her. As soon as he came in, he said seriously with deep disappointment on his face, ""All of our people went into her office, and we even skillfully opened the safe box, but we still couldn't find any evidence that framed Madam. This woman is scary. Even the computer engineer has searched every program on her computer, but he can't find any evidence. This matter is quite tricky."""

Calvin was terrified. His hands were shaking as he held onto the steering wheel.

"If he couldn't find evidence here, then it was almost impossible for him to find evidence that framed Belle. In the current situation, it was impossible for Zoella to hand over the evidence. Of course, he didn't know that after he left, Oscar entered the private booth and violated Zoella."

While Zoella had hated him for this.

He felt uneasy.

Could it be that I can only get evidence from Liya? He thought.

If that was the case ...

He punched the steering wheel.

"Mr. Harvey, if that day really comes, we'll just insist that Zoella had framed Madam... Seeing how sad and much in pain Calvin was, Luca felt discouraged. He could only assume that it was the only way."

"In the eyes of the law, evidence is key. Now, Belle's evidence is conclusive. This is undeniable. Calvin gritted his teeth. ""You said that it was Zoella who framed her. Do you have any evidence? Who can prove it?"""

Luca's face became gloomy.

"Zoella had deliberately planned to destroy the Harvey Group. So, it was impossible for her evidence to fall into someone else's hands."

"At this point, everything remained the same. Calvin closed his eyes in pain."

"Faint mists drifted in from the window, and the fresh air gradually seeped in."

"Then, the glow of the sun rose up high into the sky. The sunlight shone through the clouds and entered the room through the window, shining its light over the entire study."

"The sunlight was shining on Belle's beautiful and delicate face, little by little. She had a ponytail and was clad in a sports attire. She had just returned from her morning exercise, and there was sweat on her forehead."

"The night before, Hudson said that Calvin's had been moved back from Grand Hyatt Apartments and asked her to organize it personally."

"Therefore, she got up Tristany in the morning. After the morning exercise, she went to the study on the second floor and began to work."

"The study on the second floor was nowhere near as large as the one on the third floor. However, Belle used an entire suite to keep all the precious books and artwork belonging to Calvin."

"She carefully arranged his books, and the morning soon passed."

"At noon, looking at the bookshelf, the spotless desk, and bookcase that she had arranged, a smile appeared on her face."

"Calvin didn't like to practise his art, yet his brush strokes were still graceful, just like him."

She wiped all the art tools clean and placed them on the desk.

"Finally, she cleaned up some scattered notebooks."

She picked up a notebook and chanced upon a wooden box wrapped in a red cloth.

Belle's eyes froze and her heart tightened. The scene that occurred in the study in Grand Hyatt Apartments appeared in her mind.

Her hands were trembling.

"If she remembered correctly, the black wooden case covered in red cloth should be Calvin's diary. He had recorded all his precious memories during his university days in this diary."

Her hand trembled as she lifted up the wooden box.

"At that time, because of her father's untimely death, she suspected that it was him who killed her father. She decided to read his diary and he was angry when he found out."

"She was devastated at that time, and she thought they would break up then. However, she was still in Harvey Manor and was still his wife."

Her trembling fingers picked up the wooden box and prepared to store it in an inconspicuous corner.

"A gust of wind suddenly blew into the room from the window, blowing away the red cloth, and it fell to the ground."

# Chapter 485

Belle was in a daze. She reached out to catch the red cloth in a hurry but she accidentally hit the wooden box.

"Bang! The wooden box fell onto the ground, and the diary fell out."

She was shocked and immediately stepped forward.

"The diary had recorded all of Calvin's thoughts. He must have cherished it very much. If it fell, it would be broken." "Thinking of Calvin's gloomy face, her heart began to beat faster, and she quickly knelt down."

"The diary was lying open, and the forceful handwriting was clear at a glance."

"When Belle was about to close the diary, she accidentally saw her name being mentioned."

She was stunned. She wanted to close the diary and stop her hand halfway.

She was too curious.

It was about her name again.

"In the past, Calvin used to hate her. He hated that his grandmother ordered him to marry her. It was their first marriage, and it was not a happy one."

"Looking at the date, it was when she was in her freshman year in university."

"Back then, Calvin was already a sophomore but they didn't seem to know each other at that time. Although she had already fallen in love with him at that time, it was very possible that Calvin didn't know her at all."

"However, her name appeared during that period in the diary. Did he hate her from that moment on?"

"The last time she read his diary was during her senior year. Plus, she only managed to read a few pages."

It was an indisputable fact that he hated her at that time.

"However, had he started to hate her when she just entered university? This made no sense."

They had no contact with each other before. Could such a thing happen in this world for no reason?

Her curiosity was getting stronger and stronger.

"Yes, they were already husband and wife."

"If she read his diary again, it would not be wrong."

She continued to read after thinking about this.

"A certain year, a certain month, a certain day."

"Albie Williamson dragged me to greet the freshmen in the Tristany morning. Of course, I knew his thoughts. He just wanted to see the newcomers. Anyway, I was bored. So, I was happy to join in the fun."

"The sunshine was bright, the leaves were green, and the atmosphere was lively."

"Among the smiling faces of the freshmen, I saw a girl. For just a moment, my gaze landed on her fresh and lovely face. My heart began to race."

"She tied her hair into a ponytail, she was wearing a beautiful dress and was smiling politely. Every gesture of hers was gentle and elegant. It was so natural. What attracted me the most was her bright

eyes. When she smiled, her eyes and eyebrows curved, as if they were smiling too, and she instantly caught the eyes of all the boys."

I swear that this is the first time I have seen a girl who attracted me so much. Her beauty was engraved in my heart from then on. It seemed that my whole life had been brightened.

"I couldn't stop looking at her, hoping that she would notice me, but she didn't look at me at all."

"She signed her attendance on the table in front of me. Her fair, little hand was holding a pen, and it was as fair as a white flower. Until her light and graceful body left me and only left behind a faint scent, I noticed that my heart was still thumping wildly, and I was unable to suppress my excitement."

"Albie Williamson rushed to take her away, but I stayed where I was and sat there disappointedly. Then I saw her name. It was Belle."

"This was the girl of my dreams. I was so excited that day, even though she didn't look at me at all."

Belle didn't come back to her senses until she finished reading the diary. She was even a little dumbfounded.

She could no longer remember the time when she checked in on her first day of university.

"She only remembered that day, Ethan had driven her to the university and told her that this was the first time that she would enrol in a boarding school. She was sad to be separated from her family and had no mood for anything else."

She opened the diary and read it again.

She didn't realize how much time had passed.

She didn't know how much she had read.

"All in all, in the end, Belle sat on the floor with the diary in her hands and looked out of the window in a daze."

It turned out that Calvin had fallen in love with her long ago. She remembered the first time they met in the library. That was the first time that they met each other's gaze at the same time.

"She had always thought that Calvin used to hate her. The reason he fell in love with her now was that he was touched by her perseverance. After all, she had once risked her life to save him and loved him so much. She thought that he fell in love with her because he was influenced by her."

"It turned out that when he first saw her in university, he had already fallen in love with her."

"Moreover, she was his dream wife."

Such a knowledge made Belle feel a trace of sweetness and warmth in her heart.

It was just that...

Her eyes were dim.

The love between them was too difficult!

"They were clearly in love, but after the hardships, even if they had happened before, their relationship was still complicated and their future was uncertain."

She sat on the ground and was thinking too absent-mindedly.

She did not even notice that someone had entered the room.

"What are you doing? Belle came back to her senses when she heard a voice from behind. It was a familiar voice. She bounced to her feet, turned around, and hid her hands behind her."

"No, nothing. She immediately shook her head as she panicked."

"She could still remember how furious he was the last time she read his diary. Now that she was doing these sneaky things again, she was going to be in trouble."

It was not intentional. It was all because of the d\*mn wind.

"She looked up at him, blinking her eyes. She could not hide her unease."

Calvin smirked while looking at her.

"When he just came in, he saw that she was focused on reading his diary."

She did not notice him even though he had stood at the door for a moment.

"Seeing that she had been sitting on the ground for too long, he was worried that her legs and feet would be numb. So, he kindly came in to remind her. He did not expect her to be so terrified, and he felt sorry."

Did you do something wrong? He looked at the study and thought it was really good and tidy. She really was a good wife! He was happy and teased her on purpose.

"No, Calvin, I didn't mean to look at your diary, really. Belle shook her head vigorously and panicked. She handed the diary to him and said, ""Take your diary. If you want to scold me, I'll accept it."""

She lowered her eyes. Her nervous look made Calvin feel sorry for her even more.

She must have been frightened by him the last time. That was why she was so scared.

He reached out his hand to take the diary and looked at her.

"Tell me, what have you read? He stared at her gently."

"I... Belle's face turned slightly red and said in a flat tone, ""I was just casually flipping through it. I really didn't see anything. Don't be angry.""

"She looked humble and obedient, and her cheeks were rosy, which made his heart race."

"Calvin took the diary and put it in the wooden box. He then picked it up and handed it to her. He said solemnly, ""Belle, you are my wife. You will keep my diary for me from now on. If you have time, take your time to read it, if you are interested."""

Aren't you concerned that I'm violating your privacy? Belle raised her head and looked at him in disbelief. She doubted what she heard.

"Belle, remember, you are now my wife. You have the right to know and understand everything about me. Calvin placed the wooden box in her hand and grabbed her shoulder. He said in a low voice, ""I was angry with you because of the diary incident when we were in Grand Hyatt Apartments. I really regret it. I now apologize to you. Belle, I'm sorry."""

"As he spoke, he pulled her into his firm embrace. He closed his eyes and gently stroked her hair."

"In fact, he should have apologized to her a lot more. His life was perfect because of her. He had done a lot of imperfect things because of her too, and he owed her too much, including the future."

"He really didn't have the ability to change anything, even if he wanted to keep everything from happening. He only wanted to give her a perfect life, but reality was always disappointing."

"He did not know how much she had seen in his diary. He was very willing to give himself to her, including his heart. He only hoped that she could stay by his side and keep him company for the rest of his life."

"Belle was tightly embraced by him, and her heart was full of mixed emotions."

He didn't come back the night before.

"She did not want to ask him where he had gone. Since Hudson had already supported his decision to take a second wife, it was very likely that this was an irreversible decision. She had no intention of asking him about anything either."

"Calvin, I just want to know if what is written in your diary is true? She wanted an answer to a question, a question she didn't dare to think about before."

"What do you mean? Calvin asked softly, burying his face in her hair."

"When I first entered university, you mentioned in the diary that you like me and that I am your dream girl. Is that so? Belle asked shyly."

"She wanted to know if her love wasn't unrequited. In fact, they were in love with each other."

"Of course, who would tell lies in the diary? Calvin smiled and asked in disbelief, ""Have you only seen these now?"""

He always thought that she had known about it when they were in the study the last time.

"Yes, I only saw it today. Previously, she only wanted to know if her father's death had anything to do with him. She only read a few stories related to her senior year. It was only now that she realized that Calvin had already fallen in love with her since the beginning. ""I always thought that you hated me. It was me who had pestered you and made you fall in love with me."""

It turned out that this was the truth. Calvin sighed. It was no wonder they had so many misunderstandings in the past.

#### Chapter 486

"Silly girl, there is no hatred in this world for no reason. If I didn't love you, how could I even hate you! You have to know that if I didn't love a woman, even if she kept on pestering me, I wouldn't even fall in love with her. Just like Lexie, or Liya, I would never fall in love with them. Only the woman I love, will I love her forever, and this person will only be you. Calvin spoke in a very soft manner, as if a wave of the spring breeze blew into Belle's heart. However, in the end, when he had made up his mind, he gave her a deep chill."

"So, remember, I will never allow you to leave me. It's best if you don't even think about it. This was the last sentence he said when he made up his mind."

The sweetness that welled up in Belle's heart faded away.

She was silent.

"Suddenly, she understood the intention of Hudson asking her to tidy up Calvin's study."

"She gently put the diary against the corner of the wall and then covered it with the red cloth. She thought, ""I won't open it again in the future. The past can't be changed, and I don't want to be entangled in the past anymore."""

Let's go. Calvin held her hand and walked outside.

The turmoil that Belle felt in her heart was far less peaceful than what she looked like on the surface.

They had fallen in love a long time ago. It was not her own wishful thinking. She was indeed his dream wife.

"Knowing this, she didn't regret it anymore. She didn't regret making the choice that she had made all the way to this point."

"They had already done their best for each other's happiness. If they really reached the irreversible stage in the future, it would be their fate and no one could alter it."

The Xanthe family residence was in Capital City.

"During this period of time, the Xanthe family was crowded with people and carriages, as there were huge crowds here."

"Countless politicians went in and out of the Xanthe family residence. Even in the middle of the night, the house was still brightly lit."

"Sergio was sitting on the couch in the lounge, staring motionlessly at the TV screen hanging on the wall."

"This huge HD screen of the TV was showing an organized, large-scale charity event that was live."

"Belle was hosting this charity event with an elegant and decent smile on her face, wearing a polka dot dress and her beautiful hair was draped over her shoulders."

"This was a charity activity that was held for children with congenital diseases, including deaf and mute children, congenital heart disease, and for children with serious illnesses including AIDS."

Belle personally visited every ward and interacted with all the children who were suffering from congenital diseases. She gave them gifts and organised such a large-scale charity event with hundreds of

rich and powerful women. She donated 50 million dollars on behalf of the Harvey Group and successfully held a gala by inviting hundreds of rich and powerful women to get involved and jointly set up a charity organisation for the children with life-threatening diseases in the country to raise funds of a total of 100 million dollars.

"As the donation was slowly distributed to the children in the ward, many patients were moved by this and wept, claiming that Belle was a 'beautiful angel'."

"During the donation, she walked to the stage calmly, delivered an exciting speech, and took the initiative to donate 50 million dollars."

"At that moment, all the spotlight was on her."

"The entire audience in front of the TV saw a beautiful and decent woman. She was charming and graceful. She stood elegantly on the stage and gave a passionate speech, and her tone showed deep pity and sympathy for the children."

Her speech won the applause of everyone.

"Everyone knew that the husband of this lady from the wealthy Harvey family, Mr. Calvin, was ready to marry his second wife, Liya. It had already been officially reported."

"Although her status as his legal wife would be threatened, she bore no resentment to this. There was no trace of sadness on her face. She simply held this banquet dutifully."

"In fact, at this time, the entire public opinion, including the media, were biased towards her and even sympathised with her."

"It seemed that there were many reporters who dared to accuse Calvin of indecent behavior. They were more sympathetic to Belle. Especially when she appeared at the charity party, her charisma was so dazzling that it successfully attracted everyone's attention. Even her kindness and gentleness made everyone praise her."

"However, at this moment, she stood up resolutely, defending Calvin and protecting her husband's reputation."

"To the public, Belle was a virtuous wife, a decent wife, a gentle mother, and a beautiful angel. They didn't want her to be hurt, thinking that Calvin shouldn't hurt her happiness by marrying the mistress, Liya."

"Just like that year when Princess Diana and Prince Charles seemed like a perfect couple, but Prince Charles had cheated on her, and the love in his life turned out to be the other woman, which made everyone in the world completely realize that this fairytale love was too fantastical, and regretted it so much."

"However, according to the public, Belle was just like Princess Diana back then. That astonishing wedding stunned everyone, and also gave people a beautiful illusion of love. However, after just a year or so, her husband had cheated on her. For a woman, this would be so heartbreaking."

"Fortunately, Belle, who had experienced so many hardships, did not show any sombre expression. Her smile was still warm, her gaze was still clear, and she still laughed happily. Her optimistic appearance did not manifest any negativity against her."

"Sergio gazed at the screen, feeling infatuated and smiled elegantly. Belle was proactive and optimistic. He thought of the day when she lay in his arms and cried because of Calvin's betRhysal."

It seemed that she had already freed herself out of the pain of love.

"What kind of woman was this? The betRhysal of her husband, her father's tragic death, and the betRhysal of her family did not break her. She was still so enthusiastic and keen on embracing her life, even if she would be hiding in the dark, crying alone."

"No matter where she was, she had never felt gloomy, never complained, and never attempted to gain others' sympathy for her. She just allowed others to get to know her through her actions. She loved her life, had a sense of social responsibility, and she was living very well."

"Sergio looked at the beautiful and elegant Belle on the screen, and he was captivated by her."

"After knowing that she got married, he spent several years trying to forget her, but he couldn't. When he knew that she had hidden herself in Wullen Town after getting divorced, he was so excited that he couldn't sleep for several nights."

"However, when her wedding with Calvin had amazed the world, he was heartbroken and downcast."

"Although he approached her with a purpose, right now, he had been deeply convinced by Belle's manners and propriety. This was the woman he needed."

"There was only one Belle in the world, and she was the woman he had dreamed of all his life."

"If it was possible, he would never give up on this opportunity."

"Mrs. Harvey, I heard that your husband is going to take a second wife. I want to ask if your relationship with Mr. Calvin is still as affectionate, compared to the past? Can you accept Liya? When Belle stepped down the charity stage, the media on the side swarmed towards her. There were still some indiscreet media reporters who directly asked her some blunt questions."

"The people who were by her side protecting her changed their expressions, and were about to reprimand them."

"However, they saw Belle standing there at ease, and she replied with a smile, ""Thank you for your concern. Mr. Calvin and I have a very good relationship. He loves me very much and I love him very much."""

"So, you agree that your husband will take a second wife, don't you?"

Wouldn't you feel sad if you agreed to let your husband marry another woman?

"If Mr. Calvin marries Liya, can you two stay together peacefully?"

•••••

"Seeing Belle openly answer the question, all the media reporters asked hastily."

"As usual, Belle didn't have to pay attention to these media reporters who deliberately gossiped about the private lives of others."

"However, she maintained the smile on her face. She politely replied, ""Thank you for your concern. I chose to believe in my husband because he is a successful man and a very responsible man. I will respect any of his choices, and he will not do anything to hurt me easily. I trust him."""

Her confident words seemed to make all the rumors evaporate.

Could it be that there was a change in plans since Calvin announced in the news that he would take Liya as his second wife?

The media reports looked at each other curiously.

"She smiled confidently. The wedding of the century that happened a year ago was still vivid in everyone's memories. A woman was behaving so calmly when her husband cheated on her. Perhaps, Mr. Calvin had not done anything wrong to her at all. Or was she really willing to accept the woman her husband was going to marry soon?"

"For a while, the relationship between Calvin and Liya seemed to be more ambiguous, and the media was more interested in her."

"At this moment, a large number of security guards came over and surrounded the reporters who were swarming in, and they escorted Belle out quietly."

The door was quietly pushed open.

Yadriel walked in.

"Sergio might have been too invested in it. Even a long while after Yadriel had entered, Sergio did not notice it at all."

Hmph. Yadriel noticed his son who was obsessively looking at Belle on the screen with full concentration. His gaze showed that Sergio was full of longing for Belle as he narrowed his eyes.

Even Yadriel's sneer didn't make Sergio realize his presence nor awakened him from his dream.

Sergio. Yadriel had no choice but to speak in a heavy tone.

"Ah, Dad. Sergio was finally awakened by Yadriel and stood up hurriedly. Even after standing up for a while, he was still not himself yet."

"Dad, what's the matter? Sergio looked passive as he asked."

"Yadriel looked at him indifferently and said, ""Take a seat."""

He said lightly and sat down on the couch next to him.

Sergio finally came back to his senses and also sat down on the couch.

"Sergio, tell me, how's the situation with you over there? Yadriel asked calmly after he sat down."

"Dad, the situation over there is completely under my control. Zoella has gone insane in seeking revenge from the Harvey Group. But don't worry, no matter what she will do, she is still under my control, Sergio said confidently."

"Well. Yadriel nodded, but his expression was inscrutable. ""Son, being able to control the whole situation is naturally a good thing. Now, I'm worried that you will drag yourself into it as well."""

## Chapter 487

"As Yadriel spoke, he noticed Belle's smiling face on the screen, and his gaze changed, as he began to ponder."

"His worries were not unjustified. As a father, how could he not know what Belle meant to his son? However, based on the current situation, Belle was already the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family. It was completely impossible for them to be together. At this point, if his son was impatient and did things beyond his control, that would not end on good terms."

"As Yadriel had expected, Sergio was getting more infatuated, and he was a little nervous. He looked at Yadriel seriously and said word by word, ""Dad, I remember that you once said that you didn't object to me being with Belle, right?"""

"Yadriel looked at him, lit his cigarette slowly, and took a deep puff."

"If she isn't married, I completely agree with your decision to go after her. I also really wanted you to marry her, Yadriel said."

"No, Dad, even if she is married now, I am still confident that I can have her. I hope I can get your support and blessings. If I am able to succeed one day, I will announce to the whole world about my marriage with her. Sergio manifested his longing and admiration for Belle all over his face, and he spoke his mind earnestly."

Yadriel looked at him and felt a little bit apprehensive.

"Sergio, in any case, I don't want you to be involved in too many scandals because of some women who may affect your political prospects. Although Madam Lilian is one of your supporters, she is getting old, and her influence will gradually decline. And you also need to locate different sponsors to develop your path. No matter what, if a man focuses on his relationship too much, then it will have a great impact on his political future. Yadriel earnestly explained, hoping that he could pull Sergio out of this infatuation that he wasn't aware of at all."

"However, he was wrong. Sergio had already made up his mind this time."

"Father, let me tell you. I am confident that I will definitely win Belle over. The current situation is very unfavorable to her. Zoella has already shown all the evidence of Belle's accusations. Calvin is also controlled by her. In order to protect Belle, he will agree to anything. Hence, as long as I put in more effort, he will have to take Liya as a second wife. As long as he marries again, Belle will definitely leave. She will not be able to live in the Harvey family like this, which is where my chance has arrived. As Sergio spoke, his gaze flashed with a trace of excitement, and his face was flushed due to this."

"On the other hand, Yadriel trembled with fear and his face turned dark."

"But, Sergio, will Belle marry you after divorcing Calvin? He questioned loudly, ""Even if she divorces him, can she be cleared of the crimes that she is wrongly accused of? If it's really that simple, she doesn't need to divorce him."""

"Yadriel was explaining logically, but to Sergio, he was not worried by this, at the very least."

"If Calvin can't do it, then I can absolutely do it. Otherwise, how can I prove that I am qualified to marry her? Sergio was very confident. ""She was being framed by Zoella. Of course, I have a way to get the evidence from Zoella. Moreover, Zoella just doesn't want Belle to be with Calvin. As long as she doesn't belong to the Harvey family, Belle is no longer the target of Zoella. As long as I get the evidence, everything will be fine."""

Yadriel was rendered speechless for a long time as he listened to Sergio's confident words.

"Sergio, there are so many women in this world. Why do you have to be obsessed with her? Isn't Rosa good enough for you? After a long time had passed, he asked with great strain."

"No, I will never marry Rosa. There are hundreds of millions of women in the world, but Belle is unique. I will only fall in love with her. If it was said that Sergio had only admired and fancied Belle from the beginning, then he was completely obsessed with Belle now. However, Yadriel was not a fool. Of course, he could tell that."

"If Sergio could marry Belle, Yadriel would not oppose it. He was just afraid that something unexpected would happen. After all, it was not a good thing to have anything out of control at this moment. It should be known that Belle was still the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family. Sergio was going to fight against the entire family."

"Sergio, you have to think things through eventually. You are now an adult and the current situation is critical. I don't wish for you to create more trouble. Also, Hudson is already back. He used to be a powerful man who dominated the business world. He is not someone to be trifled with. You must maintain a clear head at all times. Yadriel warned Sergio seriously."

"Sergio smiled scornfully. Sergio moved his finger and flicked off the cigarette butt in his hand. He said confidently, ""Dad, don't worry. I know what I'm doing. After all, it's not me who wanted to deal with the Harvey family now. It's Zoella. I'm just taking advantage of the situation."""

"Yadriel sighed. He loved his son dTristany. His son was infatuated with Belle, and Sergio already had this kind of feeling when he was very young. It would be hard to change now. Besides, if he could really win Belle's heart, since that woman was not bad and he also thought highly of her, then it would be a good choice if he were to marry Belle. At least, it could fulfill his son's dream. Besides, Madam Lilian would be his backing support. So, he did not continue saying anything more."

"Dad, how is your current situation? Sergio didn't want to continue the conversation concerning Belle's matters, So, he changed the topic and asked in a low voice."

"There is no problem with the final result for the time being, but there will still be vLexiebles before the day is decided. We can't let our guard down, Yadriel muttered and said shrewdly."

"Well, don't worry, Dad. We've already taken care of everything and spent a lot of money. We shouldn't be surprised by anything unexpected. I'm taking care of the Harvey Group now. I guess that Luqman won't be able to get the support of the Harvey Group for the time being. Besides, the current internal affairs of the Harvey Group have been messed up by Zoella, and Luqman has no time to care about himself, let alone other things. As long as we can stabilise them, it's impossible for Luqman to have any hope. Sergio calmly analysed. As long as the hundreds of thousands of men under Calvin did not come out and cause any trouble, they believed that with their current forces, they were sure to win."

"However, Yadriel narrowed his eyes. He was not that optimistic."

"Son, I heard that before Hudson returned to A City, he first came to Capital City. As for his purpose and whom he went to see, my people have yet to find out so far. Hudson is not easy to handle."

Is that so? Sergio was a little surprised.

"Yes. If he only came back to visit Brooklyn, then that would make sense. Yadriel nodded and analysed. "But I heard that Sophia is very ill right now. At this time, instead of returning to fulfil his filial duty, Hudson had rushed over to visit Brooklyn. This doesn't add up."""

"Yadriel's gaze looked as deep as the ocean, and the more he analysed, the more uneasy he became."

"Dad, are you worried that he will meet Luqman? Sergio thought for a while and said to himself."

"This was what Yadriel was worried about. With the Harvey Group's wealth and resources, it would be hard to predict what would happen if they were to support Luqman instead."

"It's always wise to play safe in this matter. We can only win and can't afford to lose. At this moment, Yadriel had a heavy heart."

"Dad, I don't think there's any need to worry about this matter. The Harvey Group's financial power is declining day by day. With Zoella's frantic pursuit of vendetta against Harvey Group, even if Hudson wanted to support Luqman, there's no way for him to do so. Furthermore, there might be something that would likely occur at any time. Sergio believed that Yadriel had paid too much attention to the Harvey Group and exaggerated their capabilities. To Hudson, if he could save the Harvey Group from all this mess, he would consider himself lucky. He would not have the time and effort to care about other matters."

"Of course, he could use Zoella's act of framing Belle in exchange for the support of the Harvey Group for Yadriel's election. However, he would not use that card easily."

"Unless he wanted to give up on Belle, Sergio had completely different thoughts at this moment. He had to fight for Belle. Of course, Zoella would not agree with him so easily, since she had the evidence of this false accusation."

"Until now, Yadriel could not think of a solution. He reminded Sergio again. ""Sergio, it's always wise to play safe. I'm telling you, you have to be on your guard against Hudson at all times. If possible, I suggest that you stay in Harvey Manor. That way, it'll be easier for you to find out the entire truth of the matter during the day at Harvey Group and during the night at Harvey Manor. You also have to be on your guard all the time. We only have this period of time. So, we have to be extra careful."""

Sergio's heart skipped a beat at this suggestion.

"Furthermore, Sergio, I heard that Madam Lilian will return to A City soon in secret. It is probably because of her daughter. You have to keep a close eye on her and not allow her to reconcile with Kate for the time being. If she reconciles with Kate, I am afraid that it will interfere with my plans. No matter what, she will have to wait until I win the election. Yadriel recalled the secret news he received this afternoon and hurried to remind Sergio."

"Sergio was surprised to hear that. The special feelings Madam Lilian had for Belle during the last banquet came naturally to her. It seemed that Belle had left a special impression on her. Then, would she meet Belle again after she came back this time?"

He was no longer sure of this.

"If Belle and Calvin had divorced, then everything would be easier to deal with. He believed that even if Lilian realised Belle's identity after that, she would not want to help the Harvey Group. It was possible that she would suppress the Harvey Group in anger. After all, Calvin had done something wrong to her only granddaughter."

It seemed that the assault from Zoella was not powerful enough.

"Sergio, how about this? My people are everywhere in Capital City and I have arranged all of them. You shall be staying in A City in the future and keep a close eye on the situation over there. It would be the best time to use the excuse of handling the case to be there. Yadriel urged Sergio solemnly."

"Don't worry, Dad. I'll be there tomorrow. Sergio nodded and agreed."

"Also, son, I hope that you'll calm yourself down on the matters related to Belle. Don't ruin your future. You're a young man with great political prospects. You can have as many women as you want. Yadriel patted Sergio on his shoulder and reminded him earnestly."

Sergio remained silent.

### Chapter 488

It was another cool day with a light breeze.

"Rosa was dressed in a light pink dress with high heels. She held a rubber duck in one hand and a bag of toys in the other, as she rushed towards the electric car."

"That day, she bought a lot of toys, all of which were for Jerry."

"During that period of time, after going to Harvey Manor a few times, she was relieved to see that Martin wasn't pestering her anymore. Belle was relieved as well. So, she let her stay in the manor."

"Of course, Rosa stayed here as Belle's best friend. Moreover, she stayed in a suite on the second floor of the Fragrance Garden with Jerry."

"Therefore, Rosa's and Jerry's relationship was getting better and better."

"Moreover, Jerry was quite fond of Rosa. He said that Rosa was quite pretty, which was very interesting."

"Jerry, Jerry! Rosa shouted as soon as she entered Fragrance Garden."

"Jerry was watching cartoons in the living room with sweat all over. Since Calvin was too busy, he didn't have time to play with Jerry. Thus, Jerry was so bored that he could only watch boring cartoons."

"However, he was quite immersed in them. Although Jerry thought that the cartoons were too childish, the girls in them were still very beautiful and lovely, and they suited his tastes. So, he would always be so engrossed in them that he would even forget to eat."

"The moment he heard Rosa's shout, Jerry jumped up immediately."

"Auntie Fairy, Auntie Fairy! he shouted happily and ran toward Rosa."

Auntie Fairy' was the nickname that Jerry thought of for Rosa. It was because Rosa looked as beautiful as a fairy. That was why he called her that.

"Jerry, come here and have a look. Do you know what this is? Rosa handed over the rubber duck in her hand to Jerry."

Jerry looked at it as he retrieved it. "Eh? What an ugly duckling. There's nothing fun about it!"

"That's not true. Let me tell you. If you play with it properly, this ugly duckling can turn into a white swan, and it can even fly, Rosa explained with a smile."

Really? Jerry became extremely curious upon hearing that.

"Of course, but we have to go and play in a stream in Central Island for it to take effect. Rosa explained patiently, ""Also, look at these toys. After putting these into the water, they will grow and can even bloom. That sounds fun right?"""

Jerry's eyes started to shine as he swallowed his saliva.

"Then, Rosa, let's go to Central Island immediately. I really want to see the ugly duckling turn into a white swan. I also want to see these toys grow, Jerry said, rubbing his hands, feeling very excited."

"Alright, let's get a plastic basin first before going. Rosa was also looking forward to it as she liked playing with children. Furthermore, in that period of time, she spent most of her time in the Harvey Group. Thus, she wanted to take a breather too."

"Just like that, Rosa held Jerry's hand and walked to Central Island."

"Central Island was covered in green grass and had a cool breeze, which was very comfortable."

"Rosa filled up the basin with water and put it on a slate. Then, she emptied the bag of the toys."

"The two of them looked at the toys for a while, but nothing happened. After a while, they found that they had already waited for half an hour."

"Jerry, let's go and play with the ugly duckling first. Rosa knew that they shouldn't rush it. So, she suggested this."

"Jerry was, of course, elated. He was eager to give it a try."

"Nonetheless, when Rosa took out the rubber duck and put it in the water for a while, it didn't transform at all. The two of them were dumbfounded upon seeing that."

"Auntie Fairy, you must've been tricked. This ugly duckling can't become a white swan and fly at all, Jerry said with a displeased expression."

"Alas, it's such a pity, Jerry. I don't know what's going on either. I've tried my best too. So, don't be discouraged. I'll buy you something else next time. Since the rubber duck didn't work as intended, Rosa had no choice but to comfort Jerry."

"Then, the two of them sat on the bench, and could only look at the toys in the basin, waiting for them to bloom and grow."

"After a while, the phone rang."

"Sweetheart, can I treat you to dinner? A very crisp male voice came from the other side of the phone and Rosa was in a daze after hearing it."

"Toffle Maud? she cried out. Toffle was actually her classmate when she was in college. He wasn't from Capital City but he was from A City. After graduating, he started to work in the Harvey Group. Unexpectedly, he met Rosa in the past few days. Moreover, Rosa was the vice president. So, the relationship between the two quickly became better."

"In college, Toffle was a friend who was easy to talk to, and since they were working for the Harvey Group right then, they had a lot in common."

"Wow, Toffle called her just when she had leisure time that day."

"Dinner? Where? Rosa looked at the time. It was only half past five. So, there was still enough time for her to get dressed."

"Hmm, let's go to the Blue Swan Restaurant. The food there is very good, and their cooking style is similar to that of Capital City's. Toffle said enthusiastically, ""I'll pick you up at six o'clock."""

"Oh, all right then. Rosa tilted her head and thought for a moment. Then, she agreed quickly."

"Auntie Fairy, are you going on a date? Jerry, who was standing at the side, had a gloomy expression as he pouted and asked."

"Sort of. Rosa's heart skipped a beat. She then thought for a moment and continued. ""I'm sorry, Jerry. I've really let you down today. I'll go and settle with the shop and ask him to compensate with ten ugly ducklings, so that he won't trick other people in the future, alright?"""

Rosa comforted Jerry as she looked into the basin.

"That's not sincere enough. When Jerry heard Rosa's words, and that she had to leave him so soon, he had a dull expression."

"Hey, look, the toys have really grown. Come on, look. Rosa saw that all the toys had grown into something akin to pTristans. They were sparkling and translucent, and were even shining. Gradually, they began to split, and they gradually grew in size again. After that, they split again, which was a spectacular sight."

"At that moment, both of them were stunned."

"Auntie Fairy, look, this one isn't splitting. It's blooming! Jerry pointed at another toy that was growing and screamed. The two of them finally got a little more excited."

"After seeing all that, Rosa started to pack up the things, preparing to bring Jerry back to Fragrance Garden as she had a date with Toffle."

"Jerry hadn't had enough fun. So, he wasn't willing to leave."

"After packing up the things, she took Jerry's hand and was about to leave. However, as soon as she took a step, she ran into someone, which frightened her."

"Rosa, where are you going? Martin asked. His expression was gloomy as he stood behind her, but his voice, on the other hand, sounded gentle."

"Martin, Auntie Fairy and her boyfriend are going out for dinner. She really isn't a good friend at all, valuing romance over friendship. Jerry complained immediately."

"Jerry, don't talk nonsense. When Rosa saw Martin's downcast expression, she wanted to stop Jerry, but it was too late."

"I see. Martin smiled at Jerry pleasantly. Then, he raised his head and asked with a cold expression, ""Rosa, is that so?"""

Rosa was forced to take a step back under the pressure of Martin's imposing manner. She then avoided his fierce gaze in a panic.

"After a while, she came back to her senses."

"D\*mn, what the hell was that?"

"She didn't do anything wrong. So, why would she feel flustered as if she was a thief? She immediately stood up and said loudly, ""Yes, my boyfriend asked me out on a date, and I'm going to leave soon."""

"At that point, he turned to Jerry and said, ""Since Martin is here, you can play with him. I'll leave first."""

"As she spoke, she was about to walk past Martin and head outside."

It just so happened that the path wasn't wide enough.

"Martin was standing there blocking the path. So, Rosa could only move her body sideways in order to slip past him."

"However, Martin reached out his hand and grabbed her arm before she could move. With a little force, he pulled Rosa to his chest."

"Hey, what is the meaning of this? Rosa realized that she had slammed against Martin's chest, and she asked angrily as she wanted to leave immediately."

"Nonetheless, Martin was holding Rosa tightly in front of his chest and Rosa could not move at all."

"Rosa's soft chest was stuck to Martin's chest. In addition to that, her face was against his chest too. Such a questionable posture made Rosa's face flush in an instant." "Let go of me, Martin. She was fuming with anger. ""If you don't let me go now, then I'll scream!"""

"That b\*stard, who did he think he was? It was obvious that he was harassing her!"

"It's fine if you want me to let you go, but you're not allowed to go on that date, Martin said slowly, but in a very overbearing manner."

"What right do you have to stop me? This is my personal matter, and it's none of your business. You don't have the right to control these things. Rosa got furious in an instant. Why did that guy have to hold her in such a way?"

"As long as you live in Harvey Manor, I have the right to control you, Martin said straightforwardly."

"You don't have the right. You've already been kicked out of Harvey Manor. Rosa bit him with her teeth while he was not paying attention. Then, Rosa pushed him away when he was in pain. She then steadied her footing, and refuted him angrily."

"Even if I had been kicked out, my surname is still Harvey. Also, Belle has already said that I will still get my share of the inheritance. Therefore, with that, I'll have the right to care about your safety as long as you are staying in Harvey Manor, so that you won't get bullied by bad guys. If something happens to you, we have to explain to General Perry. At the same time, we might even have to bear some responsibility. Or perhaps, Harvey Manor's reputation might even be damaged. Martin was saying words that sounded very reasonable, which made Rosa feel helpless."

"What utter drivel. She would already be considered lucky if she wasn't bullied by Martin, as he was obviously the most dangerous man!"

"Rosa immediately sneered. ""Martin, as long as you don't bully me, I won't meet any bad guys in my life. Please don't bother me again. Otherwise, I won't come to Harvey Manor again in the future."""

"Those words caused Martin's heart to sink. In an instant, his entire body became cold, and his expression became extremely terrifying."

"Rosa, can I take that as you looking down on me? Are you looking down on me because of my family background and for the fact that my career wasn't successful? He clenched his fists very tightly, and at the same time, blue veins appeared on his forehead."

### Chapter 489

"What about it? Yes, I do look down on you. You are just a completely nasty person from head to toe, Rosa responded cruelly."

"After saying that, Rosa felt a little scared."

A cold aura was emanating from Martin's body. Even the surrounding temperature had dropped by a few degrees.

"At that moment, the muscles on Martin's face were distorted. He gritted his teeth and his entire body trembled. He had a terrifying gaze too."

It was already too late for Rosa to regret saying such hurtful words. She had always known that Martin had very low self-esteem. What she had just said was no different than adding salt to his wounds.

"However, she felt like she had to say it no matter what. His behavior in the past was really despicable and right then, his behavior hadn't improved much either. What right did he have to meddle in her affairs that day?"

"Martin, Auntie Fairy, let's go home. Jerry was a little scared when he saw how terrifying Martin's face looked."

"After a while, Martin finally calmed down."

He heaved a sigh.

"Jerry, we'll leave after I help you turn the ugly duckling into a swan, okay? After coming back to his senses, Martin had completely calmed down. He bent down and spoke to Jerry gently."

Really? Jerry asked happily.

"Of course, do you think I will lie to you? Actually, he had been sitting behind the big stone on Central Island, lost in thought."

"Therefore, he immediately knew when Rosa brought Jerry there. He also witnessed all of their actions."

"For so many years, he kept thinking about Rosa endlessly. He wanted to get close to her and talk to her, but he did not have the courage when he thought of his own situation."

"That day, if Rosa didn't say that she was going out for a date, he wouldn't have stood in the pathway and faced her."

"When Rosa received a phone call and was about to go out, he couldn't help it. How could he watch his beloved woman go on a date with another man? The jealousy he felt made him unable to calm down."

"Resolutely, he stood in the pathway to stop her."

"Surely enough, she was looking down on him."

"What right did he have to force her to meet his demands? So, he reluctantly brought Jerry towards the river."

"In fact, there was a mechanism on the rubber duck's body. One had to fill it up with water and balance its buoyancy before it would transform into a white swan."

"Martin grabbed the rubber duck out of the water. After finding the mechanism, he gently opened it up and put it back on the water. Not long after, the rubber duck sank in the water as it was filled with water."

Jerry's eyes widened.

Rosa also forgot about her date. She walked over slowly and watched curiously.

"After a while, ripples appeared on the surface of the water, and then, it turned into a whirlpool that became bigger and bigger."

A miracle happened.

"A beautiful white swan rushed up to the surface from beneath the water. At the moment of its transformation, everyone was stunned."

"Ah, what a beautiful swan! Jerry exclaimed in amazement."

Even Rosa couldn't help but to cry. She opened her mouth as she looked at it in shock. She couldn't bring herself to close her mouth again.

"Martin, you're amazing. Jerry couldn't help but to give him a thumbs up as praise when he saw how the rubber duck transformed into a white swan from Martin's quick thinking."

Martin smiled faintly as he held onto Jerry's small hand.

"Jerry, I'll take you back to Fragrance Garden, Martin said softly. From the corner of his eyes, he noticed that Rosa hadn't left yet, but he didn't bat an eye at her anymore. He held Jerry's hand and walked past her."

"He once thought that if he was successful, he would impress her, but right then, he hadn't done anything at all. However, the fact that Rosa was looking down on him made him feel like his heart had been pricked by a thorn, and it was so painful that he couldn't bear to speak."

"Auntie Fairy, make sure you come back earlier. Otherwise, Mom will be worried about you, Jerry said, winking at her, as he passed by Rosa."

"Only after hearing Jerry's words did Rosa realize that she had forgotten about her date. So, she turned around and left in a hurry."

"Nevertheless, she couldn't bring herself to enjoy that date after Martin's disruptions."

"In the Harvey family's study, the atmosphere was rather heavy."

"Dad, my people have already searched through Zoella's office and followed her for a long time, but they still weren't able to find strong evidence to prove Belle's innocence. At present, we still can't find any evidence of her being framed."

"Calvin's eyes were solemn, and the anxiety in his eyes was rather obvious."

"Hudson slowly took off his glasses. The wrinkles in the corners of his eyes made him look rather old. His eyes were deep and glistening with wisdom, and his gaze was quite solemn."

"Calvin, why aren't you able to detect any abnormalities in something like this in advance? An excellent entrepreneur should have been aware of the incoming dangers. But now, you are in a completely passive position, and are being led around by the nose by the enemy. My heart aches when I see this."

Calvin opened his mouth slightly and could not speak for a moment.

"That time, he was indeed at fault, as he was careless. As a result, Belle was the one who had been harmed."

"So, there was even a time when someone as proud as him had to bow his head down."

"Hudson glanced at him and gently shook his head. ""Since someone is trying to frame us, then it means that they have a bigger goal that they want to achieve. Now that things have turned out this way, it's futile for you even to struggle."""

The veins at the corners of Calvin's forehead bulged. His eyes were clear and sharp.

"If it goes on like this, we can only go with the original plan."

"If he followed the original plan, he would have no choice but to marry Liya."

He didn't say anything anymore.

Hudson also fell silent.

"Dad, what I'm most worried about is the damage done to Belle. I don't think I can make up for it. There was a hint of a gasp in his voice."

"Hudson strolled to the window and looked at the dark night. He said in a low voice, ""Calvin, it's always darkest before dawn. As dawn breaks, everything will surely turn bright. So, we have to be confident."""

"Calvin's eyes were a little empty, and his handsome face was full of bleakness."

"Dad, this is unfair. Belle is innocent. So, why should she bear these consequences? Calvin's voice was very cold."

He was actually more worried about Belle's resolute departure.

"Obviously, Hudson also understood his feelings."

"Soon, he asked in a low voice, ""Calvin, if we tell her the truth and let her know the current situation, do you think her situation will improve? In fact, she also has the responsibility to know."""

"Calvin didn't know how many times he had thought about Hudson's words. There were even a few times that he almost told Belle about it, but in the end, he still wasn't able to do so."

"Dad, Belle is a smart woman. If she knows that all the evidence the Harvey Group have is pointing toward her being the culprit, that the Harvey Group will have many changes in the future because of that, and what that woman is thinking. Then, given her personality, she wouldn't bear to see something happen to the Harvey family. She would definitely take the initiative to bear all the charges, and then she would willingly go to jail, even if she knew she was being framed. Then, even if the Harvey Group isn't facing a crisis anymore, and that we're all deemed innocent, she will still probably draw a line with me and divorce me. Therefore, Dad, how could we have the heart to let something such as this happen? Asking a frail woman to bear other people's revenge on us and become the scapegoat for the whole Harvey Group. What are we if really acted this way! What's more, she is my wife and Jerry's mother. I'm her husband, but as long as I'm a man, how can I tolerate a thing such as this? That's why I don't plan to involve her in this matter anymore. Her dismissal from the Harvey Group will only be better for her."

"The muscles on Calvin's face twitched and the pain in his eyes could not be suppressed. ""Dad, until now, I'm still regretting it. I shouldn't have let her go back to the Harvey Group to work. If she hadn't worked there, she wouldn't have set up an online workshop, and Liya wouldn't have appeared. At least she wouldn't be the one to bear all the criminal charges. With that, we wouldn't be in such a disadvantageous position too."""

"Until then, whenever he thought about that matter, he would feel extremely upset. If he had worked harder back then, and if Belle had not returned to work in the Harvey Group, Zoella wouldn't have been able to take her revenge on the Harvey Group so easily. At least, Belle wouldn't have been the scapegoat."

"Right then, their project was already halfway through, and they could only continue on, as it was going to show results soon."

"Hudson felt very heavy, and what Calvin was worried about was exactly what he was worried about. Thus, he chose to support his son."

How could the prestigious Harvey Group make their daughter-in-law take the blame for them?

"Dad, don't worry. Our project has begun to show results. The enemy has already taken the bait too. As long as we continue to hold on, maybe everything is not needed anymore, or perhaps everything will be over. Calvin's sharp eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and the expression on his face was confident and hopeful."

"Hudson furrowed his eyebrows. The light in his eyes was very dim. In fact, he was worried that the matter might be more complicated than they thought."

"Dad, how should we deal with Uncle Evan's side of things? Calvin thought of an even more pressing problem."

"Hudson's gaze was obscure as he asked in a deep voice, ""Calvin, do you still remember Wullen Town's chemical plant?"""

"Chemical plant? Calvin raised his head, and he sensed danger. ""Could it be that Uncle Evan has something to do with the chemical plant in Wullen Town?""

"Given our current situation, we cannot rule that out. For now, you should follow your footsteps as I have my own intentions. We can only act according to the original plan and take one step at a time. Don't worry, no matter how cunning the enemy is, we will still grab hold of them one day, as long as we don't panic, Hudson said solemnly, without explaining much. ""It's getting late now, go and rest first."""

"After Hudson waved his hand, Calvin had no choice but to leave the study with a melancholic expression."

"When the night slowly approached, Belle felt very exhausted and went to bed earlier than usual."

"In those past few days, it seemed that she would easily get exhausted and feel sleepy."

She thought that it must be because she was mentally exhausted.

She didn't have the energy to think about matters regarding the Harvey Group and Calvin at all.

"When her head hit the pillow, she fell into a deep sleep almost immediately."

Chapter 490

"When Calvin returned to the bedroom, Belle was already sleeping soundly. He bent down to glance at her, and he saw that she was sleeping very peacefully. She looked like she didn't feel as much pain as she had over the past few days. It seemed that she had adapted to the environment too. Calvin felt very gratified upon seeing that, but at the same time, he also felt deeply sorry for her."

"Belle didn't know when it happened, but she felt warm and thick shoulders embracing her, and her face was caressed gently by a hand. She then opened her eyes in a daze. The lights in the bedroom were dim, and Calvin appeared in front of her with a slightly tired face."

"She glanced at him, turned her face away, and turned her back towards him."

"Over the past few days, he would come back every night to keep her company, and he would always be extremely gentle."

"However, Belle still felt very uncomfortable. She felt like she had been pricked by a thorn, and she treated him very coldly."

"Belle, are you awake? Calvin hugged her from behind and spRhysed his hot breath on her neck. His lips were brushing against her Tristanobe, and his voice was very soft and pleasant to listen to."

Belle closed her eyes and ignored him.

"Calvin knew that she was angry. Even if she could adapt to the current situation, it was too difficult for a woman to accept her husband's betRhysal without any resentment."

Calvin felt a surge of guilt and remorse in his heart.

"During those days, he tried his best to avoid that kind of situation, but he still couldn't predict what would happen."

He wrapped her body from behind with his arms and clung to her with his scorching body.

"Belle, I want you, he whispered in her ear with a soft and sweet voice, greedily breathing in her fragrance."

"That was the only form of love he could give her. At present, he could only compensate her like that as he really didn't know what else he could do."

"Deep down, he was very afraid of losing her."

"Belle was calm and she didn't get angry. She simply closed her eyes. Over the past few days, Calvin would always return home to be by her side and spend all his time loving her. His love for her was gentle and delicate, yet it was intense. His intense love would always end up enveloping her."

"His shameful words and actions would usually make her blush when she thought of them in the morning. His passionate gentleness and extreme love really made her feel the blissfulness of being a woman. When he hugged her to sleep, she felt that she was a blessed wife."

"Even if she had to face the cruel reality the next day, the love he gave her at night still made her feel reluctant to refuse him."

"It was due to the fact that she was afraid that she would not be able to live a blissful life anymore. So, she yearned for a blissful life a lot. She wanted to live a happy life with Calvin and Jerry. Even if it was just a pipe dream, she still wanted to feel that way."

She smiled bitterly.

"Actually, she understood that Calvin was going to marry Liya and that deep down, he was worried that Belle would disagree, or that she would propose a divorce. Hence, he would always make love to her every night in order to keep her from leaving."

"All wives couldn't bear to leave their husbands, and Belle was no exception. Her attachment to Calvin was the same as how Calvin couldn't leave her. In recent days, even though she was very exhausted, she still complied with Calvin's each and every demand, in order to satisfy him as much as possible."

"She didn't know how long that kind of life would last, but she also wanted to keep feeling that kind of bliss for as long as possible. She was infatuated by his presence and was worried that she would suddenly lose him one day, which would make her feel panicky and uncomfortable."

"Actually, she didn't have the courage to leave him. Even if she watched him marry Liya and see them flirt in front of her, she would still force herself to hold back her tears and look at them, as she didn't have the courage to leave that family and him."

"Belle and him were inseparable for a long time. So, how could she bear to be away from him?"

"Right then, she understood why some women pretended to be fine and maintained their status quo even though they knew their husband cheated on them with some other woman outside. It was because they couldn't bear it."

"The next morning, Calvin held onto Belle's hand as they went downstairs."

"When they were still upstairs, Belle had already sensed that the atmosphere was somewhat strange. Indeed, when Calvin held her hand tightly and led her down to the hall downstairs, her keen eyes captured a scene that left her astounded."

"Liya, who was dressed up very elegantly, was sitting on the couch, with her hands on her knees. She had a kind expression and looked like a graceful and virtuous young woman, which inspired one to love her upon seeing her."

"On the other hand, Hudson was seated across from her like an elder meeting a young one. From time to time, he would chat with her and ask questions in a kind manner. The atmosphere was very amiable."

Liya's face was all smiles as she answered Hudson's questions in a virtuous manner. She sounded very gentle and soft. One could not help but to dote on her.

What was going on?! Liya had come to meet Calvin's parents!

That woman was not simple at all!

"Belle was completely stunned. Her entire body trembled, as she involuntarily approached Calvin. However, she quickly understood the cruel reality, and wanted to turn around and leave." "Calvin had long sensed her subtle changes. He turned his head to look at her and used his palm to hold her hand, keeping her by his side."

"Calvin, Belle, you guys are here. Good morning. When Liya saw that Calvin and Belle had come down, she hurriedly stood up with a smile on her face and spoke respectfully. Also, when she saw Calvin and Belle holding each other's hands tightly, she quickly averted her gaze and smiled calmly."

"She knew that her status in Harvey Manner was simply the second wife and that it wasn't her place to be jealous of Belle. Furthermore, that day was her first time meeting Calvin's parents. So, naturally, she had to maintain her magnanimity and calmness."

"Belle, this is my first time here. So, I would really appreciate your guidance. In the future, I want to be on good terms with you and manage this family together, Liya said as she smiled at Belle in an extremely friendly manner."

"Belle's face turned pale, and it took her a long time to calm down. In the face of Liya's enthusiasm, she tried her best to force a smile."

"Liya, there's no need to be so polite. Please take a seat."

"Alright, thank you, Belle. Liya smiled very generously, turned around, and sat on the couch with her light body. Her expression was very calm and natural, as if she already treated that place like her home."

"Mom, Dad, good morning. Calvin brought Belle, stood in front of Hudson and Paige, and greeted them."

"Good morning. Hudson's eyes were very deep, and one couldn't easily see through him. He only replied with a friendly nod. His eyes rested on Belle's face for a moment, before drifting over and pointing to the couch next to him. ""Have a seat. I have something to say."""

"Okay, Calvin answered politely and sat down on the couch on the other side with Belle."

"Paige's expression was complicated, and it could be seen that she was nervous. She had never expected Belle, who had always been very fond of having Calvin to herself, to agree to let Calvin take a second wife, and even invited Liya to live in the manor."

"That was beyond her imagination. She even thought that it was ridiculous! Thinking of what she said to Belle in the backyard that day, she felt extremely embarrassed, to the point where she didn't even know how to face Belle."

"Belle, Calvin's and Liya's matters are already on the news, but I think you guys already know that. Since Calvin's and Liya's relationship has already been exposed, then we can't joke it off anymore. We will take responsibility for this. Right now, you are Calvin's first wife, and it is Liya's first time meeting her elders in the Harvey family. So, I thought that I should make things clear to you, and I also hope that you will guide her well in all aspects in the future, so that she won't make any mistakes and become a laughing stock, Hudson said to Belle directly, after they sat down."

"Belle was prepared for that, but she neither expected that the matter would happen so soon, nor that Liya would show up in the manor so quickly." "Facing that kind of situation, she felt a chill all over. She could neither choose whether to answer nor to refute Hudson's words. She had no choice but to accept it."

"In fact, the modern-looking Harvey Manor was actually a strict feudal house."

"There was no way for her, a daughter-in-law of the family, to refute the decision made by the elders of the Harvey family. She had no other choice but to accept it."

"In that way, neither Hudson nor Calvin had directly consulted her opinion. When Hudson asked her to go to the study that day, he was actually just telling her to follow his plans. It wasn't a discussion at all, and she understood it."

Tears of disappointment welled up in her eyes but she forced them back.

"Okay, Dad. She looked up at Hudson. His eyes were unfathomable. She couldn't figure out what his intention was, but she had no choice but to give a clear answer."

"Alright. Hearing her reply, Hudson was obviously very satisfied. He nodded his head in approval."

"Liya, since you've come to see us elders today, it can be said that you're already partially a part of the Harvey family, and it's very likely that you'll become a family member in the future. Belle is the head wife of our family. This is a fact that no one can change. The people in Harvey Manor all respect her and we hope that you'll respect her too. Please listen to her and treat her as if she were your own sister, Hudson said solemnly to Liya with a commanding tone."

"Liya immediately felt a cold, awe-inspiring chill."

"When Hudson spoke with Belle just then, it was in a kind and gentle tone, exactly like a father speaking to his daughter, but he spoke to Liya in a stern tone, as if he was speaking to an outsider or his subordinate."

"Liya, our family is a prestigious family. There are many rules and restrictions in Harvey Manor. I hope you will prepare yourself and abide by these rules, so that you won't bring shame to Fragrance Garden. Paige's gaze was even sharper and colder."

"Yes, Dad, Mom, I will. Liya was a smart person. Although she didn't like it, she still could feel the chilling aura coming from Hudson and Paige, but she was already very grateful that they accepted her. So, she immediately changed her mind and answered sweetly and modestly."

"Nevertheless, at that moment, Liya clearly felt the huge contrast between the respect everyone in Harvey Manor had for Belle and their treatment of her."