Go After 491

Chapter 491

"Just like when Liya was young, when she and her mother came to the majestic and bold Harvey Manor, what they got were only eyes of contempt and an indifferent treatment. Everyone despised them and treated them coldly."

"That day, she entered Harvey Manor once again, and her status was once again looked down upon by everyone."

"The following breakfast, Calvin kept taking care of Belle. He followed her gently and considerately. From time to time, he would also pick some food and whenever she frowned slightly, Calvin would immediately order his servants to take away the dishes she did not like and bring her the things she wanted."

"Yet, he treated Liya very coldly. He didn't even look at her during the meal."

"Every servant addressed Belle as Madam, and they respected her from the bottom of their hearts. On the other hand, they treated her with unspeakable coldness and disgust."

"Such treatment made her feel even more resentful, and she looked at Belle with deep jealousy and anger from the bottom of her heart."

"However, she didn't show it. She just sat there in a generous and calm manner."

"She knew that on such an occasion, she could only make herself look more energetic. She couldn't lose her cool. Otherwise, she would even lose the courage to be there. After all, after she had married into that prestigious family in the future, such a situation would surely happen most of the time. That was so, unless she could turn the world upside down and somehow make her status higher than Belle's."

"Nonetheless, for the time being, that was almost impossible."

Breakfast was good.

Yet everyone didn't eat much.

Everyone was thinking about their own worries.

"Belle didn't have much appetite either. She only ate a few mouthfuls of food. Calvin would pick her favorite food for her from time to time, but she didn't eat them as she felt disgusted."

"After the meal, Hudson and Paige went upstairs first."

And Liya's purpose of the visit that day had come to an end.

"After breakfast, Calvin took care of Belle carefully and held her hand as they went back upstairs."

"Belle, your complexion is very bad. Take a good rest at home and don't overthink. After Calvin sent Belle upstairs, he settled her down softly, looked at her face, and spoke with distress."

"The corners of Belle's mouth twitched as a response to him, and she looked at the trees outside the window expressionlessly."

"Her husband took another woman home as his wife. So, how could she feel good? Was that a joke?"

"Moreover, Calvin wasn't Belle. So, how could he know how she felt?"

"Belle, remember what I have said. You have to face everything strongly. Trust me, I will make sure that justice is served, Calvin said as he looked at Belle's cold and pained face. Although she did not say anything, he could still feel her pain and unhappiness. His eyes grew darker, and he said in detail, ""Take good care of our son at home. I will come back Tristany tonight. It's time. So, I'm going to leave."""

"After urging her again, he left."

"It wasn't until his footsteps disappeared in the corridor that Belle stood up and walked to the balcony. Through the floor-to-ceiling windows, she saw Calvin walking outside with Liya."

Behind Calvin's handsome figure was Liya's slim figure. They walked towards the electric vehicle in single file

"Then, they got into the electric vehicle at the same time. She then saw Liya tugging on Calvin's arm and resting her head on his shoulder."

"Then, the electric vehicle rumbled out."

"A spurt of acid shot from Belle's stomach to her throat. Belle covered her lips with her hands, and everything in front of her eyes turned dark."

"Everything seemed to have returned to the beginning. It was just like Lexie's matters from many years ago. The feeling was too similar, except that she had a beautiful dream in between."

She had woken up from the dream right then.

"Hudson, tell me, why is that? Why did you let Liya join our family? Did you become as muddled as your son? Paige could not bear it any longer. As soon as she entered the study, she quickly asked Hudson."

"Paige only found out about Liya's visit when she woke up in the morning. Before that, Hudson never mentioned it to her, which was very abnormal."

She did not think that Hudson had turned old and become senile at that point.

"Paige couldn't tell how much benefit the Harvey family would gain by marrying Liya into the family, but she could clearly tell how much harm it would bring."

"That woman was the stepchild that Evan had brought back a few years ago. Forget her family status, even her family background was unclear. In those few years, her father used that as an excuse to come to Harvey Manor to ask for money and had caused a commotion. At that time, even Sophia was very troubled by it. If Hudson were to repeat things again, wouldn't he be digging his own grave?"

"Besides being pretty, that woman didn't seem to have the potential to become the daughter-in-law of a prestigious family."

"The most important thing was that they had a legitimate daughter-in-law in Belle. She was the first daughter-in-law of the Harvey family that couldn't be divorced, and she was the one who was in charge

of the family too. One didn't need to think much to know what kind of trauma it would bring Belle by settling things like that. Would that really be beneficial to Harvey Manor?"

"Thinking of that, Paige panicked."

Your opinion isn't important. Hudson sat down in front of his desk. He then picked up a book and slowly read it.

"Hudson, I don't agree with your decision of marrying Liya into Fragrance Garden. Paige was enraged by Hudson's indifference. She immediately spat out those words."

Can you stop messing around foolishly? Hudson was irritated by Paige's nagging. He put down the book in his hands and shouted in a deep voice.

"You think I'm messing around foolishly? Paige became even angrier and loudly argued. ""Then, don't regret it when Belle leaves. Since her self-esteem is so strong, do you think she can stand this? Don't look down on her too much. Do you really think Liya's value will be greater than Belle's? What's more, Belle is the mother of my grandson. She is Jerry's biological mother."""

"Paige was very distressed. That morning, she saw how pale Belle's face was. Although she forced a smile, the painful look in her eyes still scared Paige. Since she could see it, why couldn't Hudson?"

"In the face of a disaster that concerns the whole family, we have no choice but to ignore all that. I believe that given Belle's wisdom, she will come to understand this, and she will surely bear with it. Hudson stood up. He muttered to himself with eyes as deep as the sea."

"Crazy, you're all crazy. Paige couldn't understand Hudson's words. She shook her head and shouted. She then left the room with a slam of the door."

"Belle only stayed in the bedroom for a while. Then, she cheered herself up and went to work in the Ink Garden."

"Despite the fact that she was at Harvey Manor, there were still many family matters to attend to. Since she did not have to work at the company anymore, other than going to the Ink Garden to take care of Sophia everyday, she would always go to the Ink Garden's office to work for half a day."

"Following Liya's and Calvin's scandal, the Harvey Group seemed to have calmed down. Over the past few days, they had not even heard of any rumors that were unfavorable to them."

"Not long after Belle sat down, as she was looking at some financial statements in the office in the Ink Garden, she saw Paige walking in with a smile and a gentle expression on her face."

"Mom, you're here, Belle stood up in a hurry and greeted her with a smile."

"Belle, sit down, Paige said amiably and kindly, and sat opposite Belle with a face full of smiles."

How about it? Is being the person-in-charge difficult? Paige asked with concern.

"It's okay, I guess. Don't worry, Mom. These matters are not difficult, Belle replied simply, and smiled slightly."

"Oh, alright. Paige nodded. ""Since you're in charge, you have to take care of the family's matters. It must be tough."" Paige's expression became a little grave as she spoke. Suddenly, she sighed and said, ""Belle, we have really wronged you with what happened in the morning. I didn't expect that to happen either. I thought that your father-in-law would not agree to let Calvin marry Liya, but who knew that he would agree to it. I think that he must have had his difficulties, and hence did so. You're the first daughter-in-law of our Harvey family, and we all know that. So, please don't do anything rash. Don't quarrel with Calvin either. According to my observation, Calvin doesn't love that woman at all. There must be a reason for this. Let's wait and see. In any case, Calvin still hasn't married her, right?"""

Paige tried to ease Belle's anxiety with an embarrassed expression.

"Belle understood Paige's intentions. Actually, that matter really had nothing to do with Paige. She understood that and immediately smiled. ""Mom, you can rest assured. I know what to do."""

"Really? You really are a good girl. Although Paige saw that Belle had said those words with a pained expression, it could be seen that she didn't particularly resist the matter. It was only then that Paige's heart could calm down a little, and she praised Belle."

"Belle, I'm afraid that it will be difficult for Grandma to recover from her illness. As the person-in-charge, you have to be prepared, so that you won't panic and mess things up then. Paige suddenly thought of Sophia and gave Belle a considerate reminder."

"Belle understood what she meant. In fact, she had been making preparations over the past few days."

"Sophia was only eating porridge to survive everyday. If things went on like that, one could imagine what would happen in the future."

"Belle, accompany me for a walk today, okay? I have some matters regarding Grandma to take care of too. As soon as Paige said that, Belle understood her intention. Paige wanted to take her out for a walk to drive away her worries and to comfort her, and to apologize for what had happened that morning."

"In any case, Paige's intentions were good."

"Belle, let's go. Work is something that you will not finish, no matter what. It's been a long time since the both of us had gone out together. Furthermore, we have to buy new sets of clothes for Jerry and for you too. As for me, since I haven't gone out for so long, I have something to buy too. Just consider it as accompanying me, Paige said enthusiastically and pulled on Belle."

"Belle had no choice but to stand up. Also, just then, she heard that Paige was going to settle Grandma's affairs. To be honest, she really didn't know anything about Grandma's funeral arrangements. After all, Paige had seen major events before. So, Belle still needed Paige's advice on certain matters for the future."

"Moreover, Paige was obviously trying to win her over. As her daughter-in-law, she had to know what was good for her."

"Thus, the in-laws walked out hand in hand intimately."

"Mom, I'll go and start the car. As soon as Belle and Paige got off the electric vehicle, Belle was the first to say something."

"There's no need to. Belle, we have to go to a lot of places today. Let the driver drive us. That way, we can stroll around slowly and enjoy ourselves. Paige had already thought of that. So, she simply said that with a smile."

"Belle looked up and saw that the driver was already waiting at the gate with the car. So, she did not force the matter anymore."

"Along the way, Paige was very enthusiastic. As for Belle, except for going along with her conversation and flattering her, she didn't say much more."

"Paige knew that Belle was in a bad mood. So, she didn't force her to be happy either."

"The funeral parlor was not in a very isolated place. In fact, it was in the center of the city."

"As Belle and Paige just got down, they suddenly saw flashing lights shining at them. Before they could figure out what was going on, a large group of media reporters were already heading towards them."

Chapter 492

"Madam Paige, Mrs. Harvey, is it true that Liya had gone to meet the Harvey family? a reporter, who was holding a microphone, asked them loudly."

"Belle was secretly surprised. She didn't expect the news of Liya visiting them to be known by the media so quickly. It seemed as if someone had specifically planned it that way, and if that was so, it could explain why the media was there so quickly."

"Paige was born into a prestigious family. So, she had experienced that kind of situation many times. At that moment, she took Belle's hand and smiled. ""Please don't disturb our shopping plans. Today, we've come out to buy something for the men at home."""

"She said that in order to signal to the outside world that their family members were on good terms and there was nothing wrong, so that there wouldn't be random speculation."

"However, it couldn't stop the situation."

"Upon hearing that, the media became even more curious."

"Madam Paige, how do you feel after meeting Liya today? Compared to Mrs. Harvey, whom do you prefer? The reporter who asked that question must have been an idiot. How could he ask such a question in front of everyone? Paige's face turned dark in an instant, but she had experienced this kind of situation many times. Just as she was about to speak, another unpleasant reporter spoke."

I heard that Mr. Harvey wants to take a second wife is because you guys don't like Belle. Is that true? Can you prove it?

"That reporter's question was simply unbearable, and it seemed that he was trying to stir up trouble. Those media reporters really were that bored, huh? They were trying to find joy from other people's misery. At that moment, Paige cleared her throat and said intimately while holding Belle's hand, ""Belle, it seems like someone is trying to ruin our relationship. Don't worry, you are the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family right now, and you will always be in the future. No matter what others say, we're the ones living our lives. Don't worry, because I will always support you."""

"Belle quickly understood Paige's intentions. She held on to Paige's hand and said with a smile, ""Mom has always taken good care of me. Dad also respects me very much. I feel blessed."""

The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law walked along with each other and completely ignored the reporters' questions.

"Their two hands were holding each other, which made them look very intimate."

"Fortunately, Aron had been secretly following Belle all the time. Seeing that situation, he immediately called the security guards to stop the group of reporters, who were surrounding them. After that, Belle and Paige went inside joyfully."

"With Aron secretly protecting them, they were not disturbed after that. Although there were a lot of reporters taking pictures of them, it still didn't stop them from shopping."

"That day, Paige bought a lot of things for Belle, all of which were branded things. She even accompanied her to buy a lot of clothes for Jerry. All in all, that day, Paige was a kind mother-in-law. She cared for Belle the way Kate cared for her."

"Belle knew in her heart that Paige was acting like that because she felt guilty and wanted to make it up to her. For example, it was like giving her something to sweeten the deal first, and later on, she would give her the disgusting food, so that she could slowly digest it and accept reality."

"Belle understood that logic, but there was nothing she could do about it."

"In a luxurious private lounge, Sergio held a bottle of red wine in one hand and a cigarette in the other as he smoked."

"Then, Zoella appeared in front of him."

His eyes were wide open and there was a look of astonishment on his face.

"Wasn't that the confident Zoella? Her delicate face was haggard, and her eyes were hollow. She was wearing a long-sleeved shirt and trousers, and her face looked very cold."

"As she sat down, she looked straight at him motionlessly, as if she wanted to pierce a hole through him, but when Sergio looked closely, he found that her eyes were unfocused, and she wasn't looking at him at all."

"Zoella, are you alright? Sergio stopped smoking and stared at her with an enigmatic smile on his face."

"After a while, Zoella's dull eyes became a little lively. Then, she gradually furrowed her eyebrows. The light in her eyes scared Sergio, and he couldn't figure out what she was thinking either."

"It had only been a few days since they last met, and she had become like that. It seemed like she was still just a woman after all!"

He furrowed his brows as he looked at her with a stern expression.

"Sergio, what can I do for you? Zoella asked in a dreamlike state, after a while. It was as if she was in a trance."

"Hey, what happened? Sergio gulped down the glass of wine in his hand. He then looked up at her. Although he didn't like that woman, he still didn't know whether he should be happy or sad to see her acting like that."

He started to think as his eyes slowly rolled.

"Drink it. After a while, he picked up the glass of wine in front of Zoella and handed it to her."

Zoella just sat there motionlessly as her glazed eyes stared at the scarlet liquid in front of her. She then slowly stretched out her hand and took the glass of wine and gulped it down

"The alcohol stimulated her blood, and after a while, she finally came back to her senses, and there was a trace of fierce redness in her eyes."

"Calvin, I want you to die. Oscar, I want you to die. I want all of you to die, she muttered. She was gripping the glass of wine so hard that her fingers started to shake, and the sound of bone caracking could be heard too."

"Sergio squinted at her, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth."

"Zoella, you should be careful when you speak. It won't be good if someone heard it. Sergio reminded her flatly as he stared at her."

"Then, Zoella gathered her clothes and scrunched them into a ball. The light in her eyes was like a huge spark."

"Sergio, I want both Calvin and Oscar to die. You have to help me, Zoella said."

What the hell happened? A sharp light flashed in Sergio's eyes as he asked coldly.

"That day at the ball, I fell into Calvin's trap. After entering the private booth, he drugged me and called the perverted Oscar into my private booth. As a result, I... Zoella suddenly burst into tears. That night was her first night, but she was tortured by the perverted Oscar, which made her feel like she was in hell. It was a shame that she couldn't forget it for the rest of her life."

"It turns out that's all to it. Sergio smiled coldly and said disapprovingly, ""It's just a one-night stand. So, it's not a big deal, and it's not something that you should hate them for. Furthermore, Oscar is your fiancé. Isn't that good?"""

"After Sergio finished, he lit a cigarette, took a deep breath, and looked at her meaningfully."

Zoella gritted her teeth so hard that crackling sounds could be heard.

"On the television in the private room, the entertainment news happily reported Calvin bringing Liya to meet his parents. Calvin and Liya were walking out of Harvey Manor in high spirits. The two of them were even receiving interviews from the reporters hand in hand."

"Liya, you're going to become Mrs. Harvey soon. Are you happy? A reporter pointed the microphone at her and asked."

"She smiled reservedly and gracefully. Then, she parted her red lips slightly. ""It's my good fortune to be able to be by Calvin's side."""

I heard that you two have already registered your marriage in England. Is that true?

Are you pregnant?

.....

"The following questions were getting more and more outrageous. Therefore, Calvin held Liya's hand and carefully protected her, saying, ""Thank you, thank you all for your concern."""

"Soon, Harvey Manor's security guards kept the media away from them, and that was when Calvin left with Liya."

"Zoella's eyes were fixed on the TV screen, and she had already turned the red napkin on the table into a ball."

"Blood drained from her red and swollen lips. Zoella bit on her own red lips so tightly, and she even forgot what pain was."

"Very good, you guys are splendid. She gritted her teeth and said in a heavy voice, ""I want all of you to experience the most unbearable pain that the world can offer. I want you guys to suffer a thousand times more than I did."""

She muttered to herself as the muscles on her face and her whole body tensed up. The expression on her face at that moment was very terrifying too.

Sergio was shocked after he squinted his eyes and inspected her.

"Zoella had already gone crazy. She was only stimulated a little, and yet she was already on the verge of collapse. It seemed that it was a favorable situation for him. In fact, he didn't need to add fuel to fire anymore. He only had to wait for the good show to happen."

An enigmatic smile appeared on the corners of his mouth as he thought so.

"The next day, Belle got up Tristany."

She picked up the car keys and went down.

The living room was quiet as the servants at home hadn't woken up yet.

"She quietly passed through the living room, got on the electric vehicle, and headed outside."

"No. 58, Wendel Road. That was the address that Sophia had given her. Blake and Otis, the two talented brothers, were Sophia's confidents."

"Nonetheless, ever since Sophia handed their contact details to her, she had never made contact with them."

The phone number that was given to her never responded either.

"It was as if they had vanished from the world, which was something she couldn't figure out. She didn't know if it was because they didn't like her as their new superior, or if they had found another powerful patron and abandoned the Harvey family."

"Nevertheless, Belle really wanted to find them right then, even if she had to pay a high price to hire them again."

"She had a lot of questions in her mind. So, she wanted to look for them at that time."

She didn't believe Sophia's confidants would be so disloyal.

"Generally speaking, prestigious families usually trained their confidants to stay with them for a lifetime. Of course, they would also get better treatment than most people, but the premise was that the confidants must earn the trust of their superiors. Of course, after they retired, they would receive a huge pension, which could at least ensure that they would live a peaceful life."

"Due to the fact that it was related to their lifetime benefits, confidents were generally very close to their superiors from prestigious families. Therefore, Belle had a reason to believe that Blake and Otis would not disappear for no reason since they were Sophia's favorites."

"After looking around Wendel Road a few times, she couldn't find unit number 58, which annoyed her a little."

Could it be that they'd changed their address?

"So, she got out of the car and asked a few shops, but the answer she got was that all of them didn't know of such a unit number."

Belle was disheartened and wanted to give up completely.

"Perhaps they realized that Sophia was going to die, and they didn't want to change superiors and serve her."

She was just about to drive away after thinking about that.

"Her cell phone then rang. After the call was connected, she realized that it was Blake who called."

"Belle spoke in surprise. She felt strange. Since she wasn't able to find them, how did they know that she was looking for them nearby?"

Could it be that they had always been there and were waiting for her?

Chapter 493

"Madam Belle, are you looking for us? Blake asked politely on the phone."

"Yes, I would like to meet you two brothers. Grandma has already told me about your affairs, and I will be paying your salary in the future. Right now, I have something important to discuss with you, Belle said very seriously on the phone."

"Okay, Madam Belle, let's meet at the café in front. Blake immediately agreed."

Belle then ended the call.

"In the quiet and secluded café, Belle sat in a corner and used a teaspoon to stir the coffee in the cup. A moment later, two young men wearing caps with jeans and t-shirts came in."

"Hello, Madam Belle. After sitting down, Blake and Otis greeted her very politely with respectful smiles on their faces."

Hello. Belle smiled and pointed at the cups of coffee in front of her. "Please have some coffee."

"After the three of them took a sip of coffee, Belle asked casually, ""Have you guys been in A City recently? I couldn't find you two no matter what. Did you change your contact information?"""

"Blake and Otis looked at each other. Then, Blake politely asked, ""Madam Janna, are you meeting us because of the Harvey Group's matters?"""

"Yes. Seeing that they had taken the initiative to ask, Belle quickly nodded and asked, ""You already know about the situation at Harvey Manor, don't you?"""

"Madam Belle, we've always paid attention to what goes on in Harvey Manor. So, we know how you're feeling right now, Blake replied with sympathy. ""We have been on a mission recently, and it's only recently that we found out that Sophia has entrusted us two to you."""

"A mission? Belle's eyebrows twitched when she heard that. What mission were they doing? They were Sophia's trusted subordinates. So, their assignments were definitely related to the Harvey Group."

"Nevertheless, Grandma was so sick that she even had difficulty speaking. Was it possible for her to give orders?"

"Then, he heard Blake say, ""Madam Belle, we went to Africa recently. Sophia ordered us to do this two months ago.""

Africa? Belle exclaimed in surprise. "Could it be related to Evan's disappearance?"

Her heart was pounding violently. Could it be that Sophia already knew what was going to happen to Evan two months before that?

"That's right, Madam Belle. Evan is in a very troublesome position right now. He has encountered a terrorist organization and is in a very critical situation, Otis replied calmly."

"Is his life in danger? Amidst her worries, she thought of Martin."

"Madam Belle, Mr. Hudson has already followed up on this matter. You don't have to worry so much about it. This matter may involve an important figure in the country. He doesn't want to alert the enemy for the time being. Therefore, the fewer people know about this, the better, Blake said in a low voice. Then, he stopped talking about it."

"Belle was stunned for a moment before she asked somewhat numbly, ""In that case, does Young Master know about it?"""

Blake looked at her and spoke after thinking for a while.

"Madam Belle, please don't be too anxious about the matters regarding the Harvey Group. Mr. Harvey and Young Master Harvey are not ordinary people. You should wait quietly. Maybe the situation is not as bad as you think."

Belle raised her head and looked at them in some surprise. "Do you two know about it?"

"Blake smiled and said, ""We two brothers have been indebted to Sophia. So, we have regarded the Harvey Group's matters as our lifetime career. Therefore, we always pay attention to the movements of the Harvey Group, and will always remain highly vigilant for it. To tell you the truth, we know about a lot of things, but we haven't come to you since it's not the time for you to know the truth. So, please believe in Young Master Harvey and wait quietly."""

"But I have the right to know, don't I? And since Young Master Harvey is not telling me anything, I'm quite anxious right now. Belle felt a little helpless."

"Madam Belle, isn't it a fact that he took Liya as his second wife? Actually, that's not a big deal. It's just a facade. Everyone can think of it however they want to, but you have to trust Young Master Harvey. He didn't want to do that either. Blake comforted her."

Was it just a façade? Was that really it?

"Belle was getting more and more confused, and she couldn't figure it out, no matter what."

"So, are you guys also suggesting that I should not care about it too much? she asked in confusion."

"Blake smiled and said politely, ""Madam Belle, you are a very smart person. So, I'm sure you will definitely figure out some things. You have always had a guilty conscience, as well as some regret in your heart. You probably know what it is, don't you?"""

"A guilty conscience? Belle suddenly thought of her long conversation with Sophia. The hearty conversation was more like her last words than a casual chat. After all, Grandma couldn't speak much anymore, and her mind wasn't as sharp as before anymore."

"Do you mean the person Grandma feels guilty over is Liya? she asked thoughtfully. She already knew that. Otherwise, she would have taken advantage of the power in her hands to drive Liya away when she was still the vice president of the Harvey Group."

Blake nodded his head.

"Rest assured, Young Madam. Now that Sophia has handed us two brothers over to you, we will always keep an eye on your safety. From now on, we will protect you like how we protected Sophia. However, for now, you might as well go along with Young Master Harvey' plans. There are some matters that cannot be rushed. Who knows, the result might show itself after a short while?"

"Belle was initially confused, but after hearing Blake's and Otis's words, she became even more puzzled. Moreover, the two brothers were very secretive and didn't intend to say more."

So do you guys know about Young Master Harvey' plan? she asked carefully.

"Madam Belle, actually, we are not very sure about his plans either. As though he had seen through her worries, Blake explained immediately, ""But Young Master Harvey is the current heir and the fact that the Harvey Group was able to get to this point today wasn't all because of luck either. As for his plan, we can only guess what it is. We dare not to act rashly because we are afraid of disrupting his plan. So, we thought that we might as well wait and see. This is also the reason we haven't taken the initiative to find you."""

"Hearing that, Belle was completely discouraged. Initially, she hoped that the two brothers could help her find something, so that she could learn what Calvin was doing right then, and if Harvey Group was in danger or not. However, right then, it seemed that she shouldn't hope much. Then, hearing that Blake had mentioned her safety, Belle's eyebrows moved. She immediately talked about the time when someone pushed her from the back and she almost fell into the lake while she was at the lakeside that night, and the dark figure at the Harvey Group was obviously there for her."

"Okay, Madam Belle, we will go and investigate it right away. After hearing that, Otis's face turned dark, and he promised immediately. ""But it may take a bit more time. After all, it has been so long."""

Belle nodded her head. It seemed that she was thinking about something.

"Blake, can you tell me if the Harvey Group can get through this crisis? In fact, that was the problem she was most worried about. She didn't even know how to help the Harvey Group get through that crisis."

"Blake and Otis looked at each other and sighed in their hearts. Surely enough, Calvin knew her well, and fortunately, he did not tell her the truth."

"Don't worry, Madam Belle. You don't have to think about anything. Just do your best at being yourself and everything will be fine, Blake said."

Belle felt helpless.

"Finally, Otis handed a very detailed book to Belle. ""Madam Belle, these are the main connections of the Harvey Group from when it was first founded. You can go back and have a look. Hatred surely comes with a reason. Maybe you will understand something after having a look at it."""

Belle took the notebook and went out with a heavy heart.

"The road ahead was vast. At that time, she really didn't know how to go on."

"Calvin wanted to marry Liya, but he did not allow her a divorce. Hudson did not allow her to divorce him either. She was the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family who had her name carved into the family's ancestral tablet. Thus, she would be a part of the Harvey family for her entire life. That was why she could not get a divorce. Even if her husband wanted to marry another woman or humiliate her in front of her, she had to endure it. She also had to be open-minded and virtuous as she watched them show off their love in front of her."

"Nonetheless, she had to accept them with a smile and even host the wedding for them in person. How could things turn out like that?"

"Kate wanted her to divorce. If she really divorced, would she be able to let go of her relationship with Calvin?"

"All of a sudden, she felt a sharp pain in her chest and she closed her eyes in sadness."

She drove to a nearby square and stopped there.

"There were many people dancing in the square, and there were many old people and children playing there too."

Belle sat down on a steel bench and looked at the happy crowd in front of her gently.

A tall and slender figure walked towards her.

It wasn't until she sensed a unique smell of tobacco mixed with a pleasant masculine smell wafting into her nose that she came back to her senses.

She saw a handsome face with a pair of deep eyes.

"Sergio was looking at her with a bright and spirited expression, and the pity in his eyes was undisguised."

"Why are you here? Belle jumped out of habit, took a step back, and looked at him with some vigilance."

"So, Belle, in your heart, am I a man that you will avoid no matter what? To the point where you feel annoyed when you see me? Sergio was very hurt, and there was some sorrow in his eyes."

"That woman was so loyal to Calvin that even when she saw Calvin marry Liya with her own eyes, she could still endure it. She even smiled as beautifully as she always did. Nonetheless, she was always indifferent and distant towards him, and even vigilant, which made him feel hurt."

"Did you follow me? Belle's heart was pounding. She had just arrived at the square, and then he showed up. In addition, that place was really far away from the Harvey Group and his office. Therefore, there was only one explanation to how he appeared there, and that was, he had followed her. Thinking of that, a feeling of discomfort swelled in Belle's mind."

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"No, I just happened to pass by here. I saw you sitting here in a daze from a distance, Sergio explained earnestly, shaking his head."

"Belle still had her suspicions. So, she kept a distance from him."

How could it be such a coincidence?

"Sergio smiled bitterly. He really had something to do there that day. That place was not far from the Sky Sword Group, and he just happened to pass by, but the woman in front of him was not willing to believe him."

He was not afraid of her being the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family or her past. He was only afraid of her heart.

"No matter how he approached her, she was wary of him. That hurt him, and also caused his determination to waver."

"Suddenly, there was a slight movement in the crowd, and Belle was forced to take two steps forward."

"Belle, be careful. Sergio suddenly opened his eyes wide. He saw a man rush out from the crowd behind her with a bright knife. He was going to stab her heart from her back, which caused his heart almost to stop. He suddenly screamed and reached out to grab her waist. He had been trained in the military for many years. So, he forcefully held Belle in a manner that could stop the sharp knife that was about to stab her in the back."

"With a swoosh, the sharp knife cut through his arm, and the blood splashed all over Belle's face."

Sergio was wonderful at self-defence.

"At the same time he felt a sharp pain. He did not pay attention to the wound on his arm. Instead, he quickly kicked the man who was trying to commit murder. With a loud sound, the sharp knife fell to the ground."

"The man's arm was immediately broken. He let out a scream of pain, and then he ran away in a panic."

How dare he commit such a crime in broad daylight!

Where do you think you're going? Sergio could not help but be furious. He helped Belle up and chased after the man.

"The warm and stinky liquid flowed from Sergio's arm to Belle's body, dyeing her white dress red."

That's not good. Someone's been killed.

Run! Someone is committing murder!

"After the crowd understood what was going on, all kinds of screams rang out. They were in a state of panic, and the frightened crowd began to stir up chaos."

The whole scene was extremely chaotic.

The scream and the warm liquid that was flowing onto Belle's body stimulated her numbed nerves. She could sense the smell of blood getting stronger and stronger.

"No, Sergio, don't chase him. Let's hurry to the hospital. She finally came to her senses, let out a cry, and held Sergio's arm tightly."

"After chasing for some time, the man who had committed the crime managed to flee into an alley nearby, and he couldn't be seen anymore."

"After Belle's constant shouting, Sergio finally stopped chasing. Only then did he feel the great pain in his arm."

"He lowered his head to look at the blood that was constantly flowing out of his arm, but his eyes moved to Belle's face. Seeing that Belle's face was full of bloodstains, he asked with concern, ""Belle, are you hurt?"""

"No, I'm fine. You're injured. Quick, let's go to the hospital, Belle said anxiously. She figured that Sergio's main artery must have been cut based on the amount of blood flowing out."

Sergio indifferently looked at the wound on his arm with a calm expression.

It's alright. It's not a big deal.

"Go to the hospital. Belle was shocked by the constant bleeding and begged him to go to the hospital. She wanted to break away from his arms, but Sergio was holding her very tightly, and if she struggled, more blood would definitely flow out of his wound. She was so anxious that she could only beg him to go to the hospital and wrap his wound. She did not dare to move at all."

"Belle, promise me that you will leave Calvin, or else you will still face such dangers. Believe me, I am doing this for your own good. Sergio's eyes were deep as he looked at the little face in his arms stained with blood. He did not care about his injury as he spoke."

"He felt an extreme pain in his heart. If he hadn't saved her in time that day, she might even have died at that moment as the sharp knife was obviously aimed at the left side of her chest."

"It was too terrifying. Such a thing might happen in the future again. So, leaving Calvin was the best choice for her."

"Belle's face was terribly pale. She bit her lips and said, ""Sergio, do you want to die? Go to the hospital now."""

"At that time, police sirens could be heard. The police received reports from the crowd. So, they quickly rushed over."

"Quick, he is injured. Send him to the hospital quickly. Belle told the police who came over."

That matter couldn't be delayed anymore.

"After the leader of the policeman saw Sergio's blood and the horrible amount of blood on Belle's body, he didn't say more, as the most important thing was to save them. He immediately took them to the hospital in the police car."

"After an examination, it was confirmed that Belle was not injured, but Sergio's main artery had been cut, and he was under emergency treatment."

"When Calvin received a call from Aron and hurried over, he saw that the police had cordoned off the area and there was a shocking amount of bloodstains on the ground."

"Aron, what's the matter? Is Madam Belle hurt? Didn't I ask you to take care of her? How could this happen? Calvin was furious, and that was the first time he was angry at Aron."

Aron was terrified.

"In order to avoid Belle's suspicion, he could only protect her from afar."

"However, what happened that day was too sudden. He was too far away from Belle. So, he couldn't match Sergio's physical prowess and could only watch him save Belle."

"I was negligent, Mr. Harvey. I didn't notice the abnormal situation in the surroundings beforehand. he lowered his head as he apologized in fear."

"He only realized the abnormal situation when the man was about to stab Belle. To be honest, he was really lucky that Sergio was present that day. Otherwise, things wouldn't have ended the way it did."

"He never imagined that the murderer would boldly commit such a crime, and in broad daylight too."

"At that time, Blake and Otis, who were standing at a dark corner, were also frightened. They never thought that the murderer would act within such a short time."

"It seemed that the enemy had quickened their pace and moved in advance, and their faces were very heavy upon realizing that."

Calvin's face was livid as he got into the car.

The car drove to the hospital.

"He kept thinking of Belle's injury as he had seen on television. He thought of a particular scene where Belle's face and body were covered in blood, and that Sergio was holding her."

"His hands were trembling. If Belle was killed that day, how could he live on? He even forgot about the person who saved his woman. At that time, he only wanted to see Belle standing in front of him safely."

"However, there was heavy traffic on that d*mn road after the incident."

"He kept honking and almost knocked over several cars that accidentally came close to him. If Luca hadn't stopped him, he might have been arrested for getting into an accident."

"When he finally got to the hospital in a hurry, two hours had already passed. He searched the whole hospital, but he did not see Sergio and Belle."

He was dumbfounded.

Luca and Aron quickly asked the nurse on duty and learnt that Sergio had already left with Belle.

"D*mn, the veins at the corner of Calvin's forehead stood out as he punched the wall."

"Only then did he remember that it was Sergio who had saved his wife. It was Sergio, a man with ulterior motives, that was lusting after his wife, who saved her."

"That kind of feeling made him even sadder than when he knew that something happened to Belle, and it made him feel like he wanted to die."

"Mr. Harvey, don't worry. Just now, the doctor said that Madam Belle was not hurt. Sergio's arm was only scratched too. There's no serious injury, Aron hurried over to inform Calvin of their conditions after learning about it."

"Nevertheless, at that time, Calvin's eyes were gloomy, and his gaze seemed like they could kill."

"He took out his cell phone and kept calling Belle's and Sergio's cell phones, but the two people seemed to have agreed to turn off their phones at the same time."

He ran downstairs and headed to the hotel where Sergio was staying.

"Then, he asked the manager to open the door to Sergio's bedroom, but there was no one there at all."

Where was Belle? Where was Sergio?

Calvin was on the verge of going mad.

"In a luxurious villa nestled in a posh, suburban neighbourhood of A City, Sergio's face was very pale, and his forehead was covered in cold sweat. He leaned against the couch and closed his eyes tightly."

"Belle fetched a basin of hot water, wrung the towel dry, wiped the sweat off him, and carefully took care of him."

"Sergio, thank you for saving me. By that time, Belle had completely regained her calmness and was also aware of the terrible consequences. So, she thanked Sergio for saving her."

"Belle, I'm fine. Please take a seat. Don't bother anymore, Sergio said softly with a smile on his lips."

"Sergio, you really shouldn't have left the hospital. I'm afraid that your injury might become aggravated. Belle rubbed her hands uneasily. She recalled the inflammation caused by the knife wound where she blocked the knife for Calvin before. If she hadn't been treated in time then, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

"That was why she was worried that Sergio's arm would get inflamed. Although the doctor had dealt with it, he still asked Sergio to stay in the hospital for observation."

"Don't worry, I am a man. This wound is nothing, Sergio said to her. ""When I was in the army, I was hurt even more seriously than this. When I went into a jungle for field training, I was bitten by a snake, and had to scrape my bone to recover. The pain was much worse than this. I also remember once helping the police fight criminals and getting stabbed several times. These minor injuries are really nothing."""

"As he said that, he was afraid that Belle would not believe him. He pulled off the trouser legs with one hand and then took off his top."

"Surely enough, Belle saw several shocking scars on his body, and she fell silent."

"Belle, it's worth it to get injured in order to save you. After seeing that Belle was silent, Sergio looked at her with burning eyes and confessed affectionately."

"Belle was frightened, and she saw his burning eyes when she looked up. She then hurriedly turned her head away in a panic."

She knew how Sergio felt about her.

"That man seemed to be interested in her for no reason, and apparently, he had been interested in her since she was a young teenager."

"Nonetheless, she was Mrs. Harvey right then. She was no longer that young lady from the past. It was unacceptable for her to have such thoughts."

"Sergio, are you hungry? I'll make you something to eat. No matter what, Sergio had saved her. Seeing that it was getting dark, she figured that he probably hadn't eaten yet."

"Okay, thank you, Sergio did not refuse and accepted immediately."

"Belle walked into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator, but there was nothing in it. It seemed like he seldom stayed there."

"After thinking about it, she recalled that there was a supermarket nearby. So, she went there immediately."

"Her feelings were complicated, and it took her a long time to finish preparing dinner."

"When the piping hot food was placed on the table, Sergio had already had a good sleep and was in much better spirits, even though the wound still hurt a lot."

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"Sergio, do you feel any better? Let's eat first, Belle said to Sergio as she filled the bowl with food."

"Okay, thank you. Sergio stood up and came to the dining room. The sight of the steaming aroma of the food and the attentive woman made him feel warmth."

He could only dream of this.

"However, it was a reality that day. Sergio's heart was filled with emotions, and he was extremely excited."

"Belle. He stepped forward, took Belle's hand, and looked at her affectionately."

Belle looked up at him and when she saw the light in his eyes. She hurriedly withdrew her hand.

"Eat while it's hot. You don't want it to turn cold. Belle lowered her head and said, ""Drink some hot soup first. This soup is good for your health."""

She hurriedly sat down on the other side of the table and placed a bowl of soup in front of him.

"Then, she lowered her head and started eating."

She decided to leave after the meal.

"Right then, the news of her injury must have been spread all over the city. Calvin, the in-laws, and her mother would definitely be anxious."

"Sergio seemed to understand her embarrassment and said in a low voice, ""Don't worry, I've already informed Aunt Kate that you're safe."""

"Oh. Belle was stunned for a moment and quickly understood. When Belle was cooking, he must have just called Kate and told her that Belle was safe. Upon realizing that, she immediately nodded."

"He slowly drank the soup. He then praised Belle's cooking skills and enjoyed the meal at the same time. He talked and laughed naturally, hiding the desire he had just shown her very well."

"He knew that he could not be too hasty. Otherwise, he would scare that little woman away, and if that happened, everything would be lost."

"He spoke to her calmly, and his resolute attitude dispelled Belle's worries and unease. After that, the two of them began to eat calmly."

That meal didn't last long as Belle was not in the mood at all.

"After the meal, Sergio stood up."

"Ouch! He cried out in pain, which startled Belle. She looked at him and found that when he stood up, he accidentally touched the back of the chair, which made him cry out in pain although he was trying to act manly."

"Don't move. I'll help you. Belle was shocked to see his face turn pale. The wound on his arm was deep and terrifying, and she had seen it with her own eyes."

She approached him and carefully helped him to the bedroom.

"Rest Tristany today. You have to be careful, so that your wound won't get inflamed, she softly told him, as she helped him into the master bedroom, and put him on the bed."

"Belle. Just as she turned around and was about to leave, Sergio reached out his uninjured hand and grabbed her. ""Please, stay with me for the whole night. Don't worry, I won't do anything."""

"His pupils were pitch-black with a hint of anticipation. The reason he wanted to be discharged from the hospital in advance was because he didn't want the media to capture them together. He knew her identity, and it was not right for them to be seen together. Therefore, he left the hospital in advance regardless of his injury, but he hoped that she would keep him company, even if it took a little longer."

He was afraid of staying in such a quiet and empty house alone.

"I... Belle was in a dilemma. Initially, she was ready to leave after cleaning the bowls and utensils. After all, she had been out for an entire afternoon. Furthermore, what happened that day would definitely make her family very anxious, yet at that time, she couldn't bring herself to refuse Sergio's request."

"At that time, Sergio was alone. He was seriously injured and could not lift an arm at all. He had to change the dressing of the wound that night. If she left, what about him?"

"Besides, what if his wound got inflamed that night? On top of that, he got hurt. If she left, she would feel terrible if something bad happened to him."

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. Look at my injury. I can't do anything to you, can I? Sergio continued to try to calm her down. Belle could still hear him gasping as he spoke. So, it was obvious that the wound was still full of pain."

Alright. Belle finally nodded in agreement. "Go to bed first. I'll clean up the bowls and utensils."

"Okay, thank you, Belle. Sergio was full of joy as he watched Belle got busy with other work."

It was a great surprise for him that she was willing to stay with him.

The night grew darker and darker.

"In the living room of the villa, Belle was sitting uneasily."

"In the year after getting married, apart from returning to her own family home to stay for a few days, she had almost never been away from the Harvey family, Jerry, or Calvin."

"Nevertheless, that day, she had to spend the night outside because she owed Sergio a favor."

"In fact, in the depths of her heart, she was even more reluctant to go back to see Liya. The day before, Liya had already gone to Harvey Manor to meet Hudson and Paige. Therefore, Belle wasn't sure if Calvinon would bring her home again, and she didn't want to see that woman sitting on the couch when she goes downstairs as that would only make her sad."

"Since Liya's and Calvin's marriage was already in the newspapers, it wouldn't be surprising if she followed Calvin back to Harvey Manor."

"Plus, that day, the murder attempt had made her heart turn extremely cold."

"What happened the morning before flashed through her mind. She thought of Calvin and Liya leaving together. Then, Belle felt her body turn numb from sitting for too long. So, she moved her body a little, but she still couldn't get rid of the stinging pain in her heart."

"After sitting like that for a while, she walked towards Sergio's bedroom."

She had to follow the doctor's instructions.

"Before going to sleep, Sergio's wound needed to be redressed. Also, Sergio just got injured that day. So, she dared not to be careless."

"Sergio was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, and soon opened his eyes when he heard Belle enter."

"Belle, thanks for your hard work. He smiled and looked at her with his bright black eyes, whose burning gaze was focused."

A smile appeared at the corner of Belle's mouth.

"I'll help you change your dressing, so that you can rest Tristany. The night was quiet, and there was a trace of humidity in the air. Belle then opened the window to ventilate the room and lowered the temperature of the air conditioner."

"Sergio lay in bed and looked at her graceful figure as she walked to the window, pulling the curtains and opening the windows to let in fresh air and a little heat."

"Sergio felt extremely at ease from just staring at her like that. It seemed like a long time ago in his dream when his mother entered, opened the window to ventilate the room, pulled the curtains, and then asked him to get up with deep maternal love."

"That kind of peace and warmth was the kind of feeling that was implanted deep inside his mind, but when Belle walked in, the feeling he yearned for had finally resurfaced."

"Belle came closer, and the scent of her body followed too."

She then reached out her hand to remove the bandage from his arm and took out the medicine she had brought back from the hospital.

"Belle's soft fingers were very gentle as she removed the gauze. She was afraid of touching his wound. Her eyes and brows were drooping, which was indescribably charming too."

"Sergio's heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, he couldn't help but to reach out to grab her arm and pull her with all his strength."

The next second.

"The force pulled Belle closer to the strong and muscular body of a soldier, and then she fell into Sergio's arms."

She opened her eyes wide in shock.

"Sergio's scarlet eyes were surging with undercurrents. He was holding the woman he had always yearned for in his arms. As he looked at her, his mind became muddled in an instant."

He trapped her in his arms. He then approached her face with his and pressed his lips against hers.

"Don't, Sergio, a thunderous roar boomed in his mind as Belle screamed with great strain. She managed to turn her head in time and Sergio's kiss fell on her face."

Let go of me! she screamed.

"Sergio still seemed to be intoxicated. He turned over his tall body and pressed his body against Belle's, trying to find the red lips he had been dreaming of."

"Belle's brain was rumbling, and her face was full of Sergio's burning breath."

"She reached out her hand to cover his lips and shouted, ""Sergio, don't you dare take advantage of me!"""

"A second later, Sergio came back to his senses and said with a flushed face, ""Belle, I'm sorry. I lost my composure.""

"When Belle felt the weight lifted off her body, she looked up and found Sergio sitting up straight with shame all over his face."

"Belle, I didn't mean to do that. I offended you. Sorry, I couldn't help myself. Please forgive me."

"He apologized again and again, with fear and unease all over his face."

Belle's heart was in a mess. She then turned over and sat up.

She didn't say anything more. She just carefully cleaned his wound and applied medicine to it.

"Sergio did not make any more moves. He just looked at her with his intoxicated eyes, feeling extremely complicated feelings."

"Alright, I have redressed the wound, Belle said in a soft voice, and put away the stuff, after a while."

"She did not look at Sergio, but she knew that he had been looking at her with burning eyes."

"Belle had no intention of involving herself with Sergio. Hence, after redressing the wound, she said softly, ""Have a good rest. I'm leaving. If there's anything you need, call me. I'll be in the next room.""

"After that, she was about to leave quickly."

"Belle. Sergio stopped her in a low voice. ""Think about what I said. If the situation continues like this, Calvin will really take a second wife. Liya is a shameless and vulgar woman. If you get involved with

them, it will only cause you great harm. I hope you can recognize the current situation for your own sake and make a decision in advance. If you have any difficulties, you can look for me. I will help you."""

"Belle stood still and trembled for a moment, and then she went out without saying anything."

"That night, she tossed and turned with her mind only thinking about Jerry. After she fell asleep in a daze, she thought she heard a voice calling her. When she woke up, she saw the unfamiliar light on the ceiling and heard the sound of rustling leaves."

"Afterwards, Sergio neither behaved indecently, nor did he speak ambiguously."

That night was finally over.

"The next day, Belle got up Tristany. Worried that Sergio's wound was inflamed at night, she felt a little nervous. When she walked out of the bedroom, Sergio was walking in from the back garden. It turned out that he just came back from his morning exercise."

"Belle, good morning. Did you sleep well? Seeing her, Sergio greeted her in high spirits."

"Oh, I'm fine. Belle's eyes fell on his wound. ""Are you okay?"""

"But of course, I'm fine. Look, don't I look energetic? Sergio laughed at himself."

Belle also believed that he was fine and that his wound would not become inflamed anymore.

"That's good then. I'm going to make breakfast. I'll leave after breakfast, she said lightly and went to the kitchen."

"After breakfast, Belle left in a hurry, and Sergio did not force her to stay."

He watched Belle's figure as she walked away.

"The corner of Sergio's mouth moved slightly. ""Belle, I don't believe that you won't give up on Calvin. Sooner or later, you will surely leave him."""

Chapter 496

"As night fell, in Harvey Manor, the entire Fragrance Garden was brightly lit."

"Seeing that Belle hadn't returned at that hour, and after watching the murder attempt broadcast on TV, everyone in Fragrance Garden was in a panic."

"Calvin was sitting uneasily in his bedroom, burning with anxiety."

"He personally searched for an afternoon, and he even ordered Aron to mobilize the Xeqint, but they couldn't find any clues. Where did she go? Her cell phone was turned off all the time too."

"She must have been with Sergio. They left the hospital at the same time. Since he injured himself for her, given her personality, she would definitely take care of him."

"D*mn woman, even so, shouldn't she have called home? Didn't she know that the entire family was worried about her?"

He walked out of the hall anxiously and headed outside.

"Whenever he thought of the fact that she was with Sergio, his eyes would burn with anger, and he would clench his fists tightly."

"As he slowly walked under the lemon tree, he suddenly thought of a scene."

"His woman was waiting for him anxiously under the lemon tree. She had waited for him for a long time, and she was very happy to see him. She then threw herself into his embrace and wrapped her arms around his waist like vines. Then, she looked at him with eyes that were filled with concern and anxiety."

"That was his woman, his wife!"

She had wrapped herself around him just like that. It was as if a vine had wrapped itself around his heart and he could not bear to part with her anymore.

"Feeling a dull pain in his heart, he closed his eyes."

"There was a soft sobbing sound, which sounded very tender."

Calvin's heart skipped a beat.

Jerry.

"Letting out a cry, he opened his eyes and walked towards the direction of the cries."

Jerry was standing at the electric vehicle station with tears all over his face. He was wiping away his tears with his hands as he looked ahead.

"Mom, Mom. He wiped his tears and cried miserably, crying from time to time."

Calvin's heart sank upon seeing that. Even his limbs turned cold.

"Jerry's little figure looked so lonely, and he was crying in such a sad manner."

"Jerry, why are you here? Calvin asked in a hoarse voice."

"Even after asking the question a few more times, Jerry seemed as if he hadn't heard his voice. He even turned around and turned his back to Calvin."

Calvin finally understood what was going on.

"Jerry knew that he was there, but he didn't want to talk to him."

That child!

"He must have heard the news that his mother was almost murdered, in addition to the fact that he couldn't see his mother, even though it was so late. He must have been very anxious over Belle!"

"Jerry, it's getting late. Hurry and go back to sleep, Calvin said as he walked over and pulled the little guy's body."

"Jerry suddenly pushed him away and shouted at him, ""Go away! Don't you dare touch me! I hate you!"""

"Calvin was taken aback at first. Then, his expression sank."

"Jerry, don't be so rude. I'm your father, Calvin said in a serious tone."

"Wow, you actually know that you're my father? You brought that woman back and you're going to marry her, which hurts Mom. You don't want me and Mom anymore, right? I hate you. You are a pervert, a villain. Jerry pouted as he spoke. His cheeks were puffed, and his eyes were red. After that, he gave a heavy 'hmph' and turned around, not even looking at Calvin anymore."

Calvin was stunned for a long while. Only then did he recall that he had brought Liya to meet his parents the day before. He then felt a sense of guilt as he sighed.

The little brat must have heard it from the servants in the garden and was deeply hurt.

"Jerry, I love you and Mom the most. You're still young. So, you surely won't understand adult matters. Hurry up and go back to sleep, okay? Calvin said softly as he stroked Jerry's head."

"No, I don't believe you. I want Mom. Mom will probably never come back again since she's too sad. Also, there was even a bad guy who tried to kill her today and that wicked woman must be behind it. If you marry that wicked woman, I will never acknowledge you as my father in the future. Jerry didn't want to obey Calvin at all. He pointed at Calvin and shouted at him."

"Calvin was stunned. For a moment, he really did not know how to deal with Jerry. He could only stare blankly at Jerry as he wiped away his tears with all sorts of emotions in his heart. It was truly a terrible feeling."

"Jerry, how can you be so sure that I don't want you and Mom anymore? he asked in a gentle and serious voice. After a while, he knelt down and looked at Jerry's face."

"Of course. I know you don't want Mom anymore. I've seen her cry in secret a few times before. Everyone here also says that you're going to marry that woman. Isn't that true? Hmph, I hate you! Jerry said with his reddened eyes. He was acting very haughtily, to the point that he even looked down on Calvin."

Calvin's eyes grew sad as he sighed softly.

"He crouched down and asked gingerly, ""Jerry, if Mom doesn't want Dad anymore, what will you do?"""

Jerry didn't even think about it. He quickly shook his head.

It's impossible. It's impossible for Mom not to want you and me. It's all because you did something to make Mom upset that she doesn't want to come back home anymore. Jerry's voice became more and more sorrowful as he cried.

"Calvin's heart ached. He stretched out his hand and picked Jerry up, but Jerry twisted his body stubbornly, rejecting Calvin's attempt at comforting him."

"Calvin felt very helpless. He had no choice but to only exert only a little force with his large hand and restrain him. ""Jerry, you can't be impartial. How can you have such a strong reaction when you think that I don't want Mom anymore? What if Mom doesn't want me anymore? Would you be willing to accept it? You have to know that this is unfair to me."""

"He looked at Jerry indignantly. That brat only cared about his mother, which made Calvin feel very disappointed."

"But Mom won't do that. Perhaps Jerry had realized that he was being too impartial, but it was obvious that his father was in the wrong. How could his mother not want his father? The thought of that had never crossed his mind before, as he felt that it was simply impossible."

But this is a 'what if' situation. What if Mom doesn't want me and you anymore? What are you going to do? Will you help me? he asked seriously as he fixed his gaze upon Jerry.

"Jerry blinked his eyes in order to express his impartiality. He immediately nodded and said, ""Don't worry, Dad. If Mom doesn't want you, I definitely won't forgive her and will criticize her. I will guarantee that Mom won't leave us. But, firstly, you can't marry another woman, especially not that bad woman."""

"Jerry spoke in an impartial manner, as if he was a fair and just adult."

Calvin smiled and caressed his head.

"That's good. Jerry, remember what you said today. Let's make a pinky promise, alright?"

"Okay, let's pinky promise. Jerry extended his pinky with great confidence. Either way, his mother wouldn't leave his father. As long as his father didn't marry that wicked woman, he would have a complete family."

Calvin smiled and extended his pinky too.

The father and son firmly locked their pinky fingers.

"Jerry, be good. Go to sleep. Mom won't be coming back today. She'll be taking care of the mister who saved her. She'll be back when you wake up, Calvin said kindly as he carried Jerry and walked towards the hall."

"At that moment, when Larry, who was responsible for taking care of Jerry, came out to search for Jerry, she heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Calvin was carrying Jerry."

"Calvin carried Jerry upstairs and personally bathed him. He also blew his hair and dressed him up. He was very busy, but he enjoyed every moment of it."

"In the end, Jerry wrapped his arms around Calvin's neck as Calvin gently told him a bedtime story while patting his back to coax him."

"Jerry's eyes were initially wide open as he listened to the bedtime story, but eventually, he couldn't keep his eyes open and fell into a deep slumber."

"Aron, have you found anything yet? Who was the one trying to assassinate Belle today? In the office of the 88th floor of the Harvey Group, Calvin, who hadn't slept for the whole night, asked Aron."

"Mr. Harvey, our people searched along the alley, and even all the hospitals, but we couldn't find the suspect. This act was unlikely to be random. It was surely premeditated. Aron and Luca led their subordinates and searched for almost the entire night. They even searched all the hospitals in A City one

by one, but the man whose arm had been broken by Sergio could not be found. Therefore, they could only return to the office in disappointment."

"Calvin was terrified by that day's assassination. Public security had been poor recently as slashing incidents were happening on the streets. A few days ago, a chief physician was chased on his way home. He was slashed more than 20 times, and was slashed to death. So, on the surface, that incident was common in society, but it especially mattered if it happened to Belle."

How could Calvin not care? He felt a lingering fear just thinking about it.

"Have you found Sergio's whereabouts? he asked with a gloomy face, and his eyes were bloodshot."

No. Aron and Luca shook their heads. "Sergio must have gone to his own house. It's normal for a prominent family like the Xanthe family to have properties in A City."

"D*mn it. Calvin gnashed his teeth in hatred. That man was coveting his woman, and he didn't even need to think much to know his intentions. However, from the bottom of his heart, he really could not understand. Belle may be beautiful, but after all, she was his wife and a married woman. Meanwhile, Sergio had a great political future. So, why was he pestering his wife again and again?"

"Moreover, Sergio didn't care about rumors at all. He even wanted the frequency of the rumors to increase, which was very unreasonable."

"One possible explanation was that he was really in love with Belle to the point that he wanted to marry her, no matter what. Another possible explanation was that he had ulterior motives. No matter what the reason was, Calvin still wouldn't hand his wife over to him. Nonetheless, he had indeed saved Belle that day, and anybody with discerning eyes could also see that if it wasn't for him, Belle would be... Thinking of that, Calvin felt a chill all over his body, and he collapsed into his seat."

"At that moment, golden Rhyss of sunlight shone in from outside the curtains. Calvin opened his eyes and glanced at the bright light as he raised his head."

"Outside, the sun was shining brightly in the sky."

The sky was already bright.

How could he spend the latter half of the night sleeping at the office desk with his clothes on like that? Even his arms had become numb from it.

"Several employees had arrived at the company to work, and the quiet office gradually became lively again."

"Yuri sent breakfast to Calvin. After casually washing himself up, he ate some of it."

"A sudden burst of steady and loud footsteps rang in the corridor. Calvin's heart skipped a beat. In recent days, these footsteps were imprinted into his mind like a nightmare."

Sergio was finally here.

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"Calvin stood up immediately and was about to rush out, but he quickly suppressed that impulse and calmed himself down. He then sat down and started to sort out his thoughts."

"Calvin was more and more aware of the fact that Sergio was a threat to him, and it tensed him up."

"Very good, he finally came."

It just so happened that Calvin wanted to meet him too.

He was in the investigation office that was specifically set up for Sergio.

Calvin walked in with a desolate expression.

"Sergio was sitting on the couch. His right arm, which was placed on the armrest, was wrapped in white gauze. He was reading the newspaper carefully with one hand, with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth."

"His relaxed expression was very glaring to Calvin, which made his heart throb with a sharp pain."

"Sergio, what the hell do you want? Where's my wife? Once Calvin stood firm, he looked at Sergio with a pair of fierce eyes and asked solemnly."

"Sergio was a public official, and he was there to investigate Calvin's company, but right then, Calvin didn't show any respect to him. He felt like there was no need to respect a man who had repeatedly pestered his wife."

Sergio raised his eyes and looked at him flatly.

"What is this? It's still Tristany in the morning, and you are already asking me for your own wife. What's going on here? Could it be that you can't even look after your own wife? Or did your wife leave you out of anger because you're unfaithful?"

"Sergio mocked him, and he showed his disdain towards Calvin. ""Don't forget that I saved your wife yesterday. If it weren't for me, would you still have the chance to see your wife in the future? Look at you, not only did you not thank me, you even blamed me. How rude!"""

"As Sergio said that, he stretched out his hand and shook his fingers. Then, he deliberately touched his injured right arm with his palm. He had a complacent smile on his face."

"Calvin took two steps forward to approach him. Then, he glared at Sergio with a heavy and ruthless gaze."

"Sergio, I know you don't have the ability to win over a woman's heart, but do you think you can win over a woman's heart with this kind of method? Do you really believe that you'll be able to win my wife's heart over and break us apart just like that? Calvin asked aggressively. He pursed his lips slightly, and the muscles on his face became tense. In an instant, Calvin was shrouded by coldness. After that, he asked, word for word, with a clear voice, ""Mr. Xanthe, in the underground parking lot of the Sky Blue Restaurant, an unlicensed off-road vehicle hit me that night. You know about this, right?"""

"Sergio felt that those words were like poison needles piercing through him. After hearing that, his expression changed, and he was obviously triggered by that piece of news. There was a trace of panic

and even embarrassment in his eyes, but he quickly covered it up cleverly. He stood up and asked in surprise, ""What's the matter, Mr. Harvey? You had a day when you encountered danger, huh? It seems like the public security of A City is really very poor. Albie Williamson should work on that."""

"With a cold expression, Calvin stared intently into Sergio's eyes, as he did not want to miss out on seeing any changes in them. His face at that moment was as if it was covered with frost."

"Sergio, let me tell you something. I have already found that car. You probably know Sancher, don't you? Calvin asked coldly."

The muscles on Sergio's face twitched a little as he looked at Calvin sharply. "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Calvin suddenly burst into laughter. ""Don't you know what I mean best? If you don't want others to know what you did, then you shouldn't do it in the first place. Right now, you're investigating my company in order to cover up something, right? Hah, but you can't hide the ugly things you did behind the scenes. Moreover, even though Belle is my wife, you've still repeatedly pestered her. Let me give you a piece of advice. You shouldn't go too far and do too many despicable things. I'll surely settle this debt with you sooner or later."""

"Seeing how straightforward and aggressive Calvin was, Sergio was indeed shocked, but after a while, he laughed. ""Calvin, you have finally grown up, and learnt certain things. But I have to tell you, even if you know about it, so what? Who is Sancher? I don't know him. If he had hit you, he would naturally take the blame. But, so what if you tell me this? Does it have anything to do with me? Where is the evidence?"""

"Those series of questions forced Calvin to take a step back, as he didn't expect Sergio to be so shameless. In an instant, his body was filled with a chill."

"Indeed, through interrogating Sancher over the past few days, all the valuable information they got had nothing to do with Sergio."

"Sancher took all the blame himself. He accepted the payment, and then he carried out the murder attempt."

"Nonetheless, he didn't know who paid him. He never even saw the person either. As for the money, it was directly transferred from an overseas account."

"Seeing that there was no progress, even after the long interrogation, Calvin had no choice but to leave him to the police."

"Based on his intuition, that matter must have had something to do with Sergio. Just then, he was partially bluffing, in order to get some information from Sergio, and in the end, he got his answer from Sergio's attitude. Nevertheless, Sergio's calm attitude disheartened him to the brim. His shameless words and behavior made Calvin feel a sense of sorrow."

"However, Calvin was finally able to understand many things. So, he was able to calm down."

"He and Sergio had already had a falling out, and it seemed that the battles in the future would be even more intense."

"In the past, he had never been afraid of challenges. The more intense the challenge was, the more it would trigger his fighting spirit. That was how he felt at that moment. After understanding a lot of things, he became much more confident and was not in a hurry anymore."

"He looked at Sergio calmly with vicious and sinister eyes. With so many years of experience in business, his intuition had become more refined. Therefore, the more cunning the enemy was, the more it would bring out his fighting spirit and make him more energetic."

"Right then, that was how he felt."

"Calvin was a natural predator. He was overbearing and wise. He was not someone whom Sergio could suppress. Even if his enemy was Yadriel, he wouldn't be afraid either."

Calvin's cold and overbearing aura gradually emanated from him and struck Sergio.

"That was a kind of invisible mental showdown. Even the experienced Sergio started to shiver all of a sudden, when facing his aura, to the point where he couldn't even bear to look straight into Calvin's eyes, as he felt a little guilty."

"Sergio, you have guts. Since you insist on fighting with me, then I won't hold back anymore. If I were able to find Sancher, then I would surely be able to find all your other subordinates. I will definitely settle the score with you. Calvin's voice was cold and devoid of warmth, as if the devil was speaking instead of him. Moreover, his words lingered in Sergio's ears and never left. It wasn't until Calvin had left the room with heavy footsteps that his words disappeared from Sergio's ears, which made Sergio feel like he was in a gloomy prison."

He felt a hint of panic.

"Having been in the army for so many years, he knew why he felt so guilty."

"It wasn't because of how strong Calvin was, but because of the cowardice and fear in his heart. In his many years of fighting criminals, when he was dealing with them, he was able to give them a fatal blow because he was standing on the side of justice, and that kind of awe-inspiring momentum would often make criminals feel timid and start to hesitate. Right then, he felt like those criminals. He knew that Calvin would give him a fatal blow at any time, and then he would fall into the abyss of eternal damnation."

The feeling in the depths of his heart made him panic and made him feel a sense of fear that he had never felt before.

Calvin's Hummer went straight to the underground garage of Harvey Manor.

"As soon as Belle returned to Harvey Manor, everyone in the family surrounded her, as if they were bees whose nest had been destroyed. They inquired after her well-being, one by one, with pale faces."

"Paige was even more frightened. As soon as she saw Belle, she approached her to ask her about her health with utmost care."

"When Belle felt the family's concern, she felt slightly warm in her heart."

Jerry wrapped his arms around her neck and kissed her face with a face full of fear. Belle then wrapped her arms around her son's neck. She felt like her heart was full to the brim.

"The sound of heavy footsteps from outside could be heard, which caused the others to fall silent."

"Hello, Mr. Harvey, the servants greeted politely when they saw Calvin enter."

Calvin gave a faint 'hmm' and called out to Paige. "Mom."

"Calvin, you're back, Paige said happily with a smile. Seeing her son's exhausted face, she could not help but to feel distressed. ""Calvin, you shouldn't overwork yourself. The Harvey Group has many big businesses. So, we don't have to be afraid even if things go south. We can just start over again. Your health is the most important thing."""

"Paige did not know everything that had happened in the company, as Hudson and Calvin did not tell her anything. Otherwise, she would not be able to sit still at that time and be so calm."

"Thank you, Mom. I understand, Calvin said gently, smiling faintly."

"Mom, Dad told me last night that he won't marry that wicked woman. So, you don't need to run away from home anymore, Jerry whispered into Belle's ear. After that, he hugged her face tightly and said, ""Mom, I don't want you to leave me again. I was so scared and sad."""

"Belle was in a daze. Jerry's words made her heart ache, and her face turned pale in an instant. She then wrapped her arms around him tightly, but she didn't know what to say."

"That child actually thought that she had run away from home because of that woman, Liya!"

"Jerry, go and play with Grandma, Calvin ordered softly. His black pupils shrank, as he looked at Jerry, who was whispering in Belle's ear."

"Jerry didn't want to leave Belle's side so soon, but he could not refuse. Calvin's large hands had already picked him up and was bringing him to Paige."

"Mom, since it's a little hot today, go ahead and let Jerry practise swimming, Calvin said gently, and handed Jerry over to Paige."

"Alright, Jerry. Come with Grandma to the pool, okay? Let Dad and Mom talk to each other for a bit. Paige walked out while holding Jerry's hand. Several servants followed after them."

The room instantly fell silent.

Calvin's eyes paused on Belle's slightly pale face for a moment. He then shifted his gaze and walked towards her.

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Come up with me. Calvin pulled Belle by the arm and led her to the second floor.

"As he held her tightly by the arm, Belle could do nothing but to follow him."

"Where did you go last night? After bringing her to the bedroom, Calvin pressed her onto the couch and asked in a slightly harsh tone."

Why was he scolding her so severely?

"Calvin, you should know what happened last night, right? When Belle heard the displeasure in his voice, she felt unhappy. She was almost murdered by other people, but he was still asking her where she had gone the night before. Obviously, he didn't care about her safety at all. He was not as good as Sergio, which saddened her."

"Of course, I know. Calvin felt sad too. Yesterday, He had seen her bloodied face on the television, but he had also seen Sergio hugging her tightly in his arms."

"Yesterday, Sergio got seriously injured from saving me. So, I repaid his kindness by staying back and taking care of him for a night, Belle said very frankly, without concealing anything."

"You repaid him? Calvin sneered and said coldly, ""You're not planning to repay him with your body, are you?"""

"Calvin, what do you mean by this? Belle felt hurt at his words."

What else could I mean? Why did you go out? Couldn't you obey my words for once? Calvin growled.

She was saved by Sergio and Sergio had gotten seriously injured in order to save her.

"Such news appeared on all media platforms that morning, causing a stir in the city. Moreover, right then, Calvin, Belle, Sergio, and Liya were all over the media. Not only that, tons of reporters were trying to get an exclusive interview from him."

Their family had become the laughing stock of the city!

Was this not bad enough still?

"The reason Calvin had told Belle to go home was because he didn't want her to get involved in those rumors, that she would be able to live a peaceful life, just like Paige had. Wasn't a life like that good enough? However, Belle didn't want to listen to him, and even went out on her own accord. Calvin had already expected that such dangerous things would happen. Otherwise, why would he have fired Belle from the Harvey Group?"

"Calvin, I left to attend to some matters. I didn't mean to go out, if I could help it too. You would never know the feeling of not knowing anything. Belle couldn't stand Calvin's accusation. Of course, she knew what Calvin meant. The fact that Sergio had saved her, his wife, was a matter that would damage his self-esteem and reputation. However, she was the one who was being attacked. Where was her husband when that had happened? Right now, she was safe and fine again, and all he did was to shout at her for ruining his reputation."

"What exactly do you want to know? At this point of time, as long as you obediently stay at home and take good care of our son, nothing will happen. Do you really not understand why I wanted you not to go to the company anymore? Now that you have gone through such an incident, do you really still not understand? Calvin's tone was very harsh. He stood up and placed one hand on his waist and the other on his forehead."

Belle looked up at him in a daze.

Had he ordered her to return home in order to protect her?

"Then, he should've just told her."

"Why was everyone unwilling to tell her the truth? Blake and Otis never told her the truth as well. Even if the truth was cruel and harsh, she could definitely bear it, to the point that she was even willing to sacrifice everything for that family."

"Nonetheless, everyone had kept it a secret from her, which made her feel very helpless."

"Calvin sat down by Belle's side, when he saw her sitting there in a daze, with helpless eyes. Thinking of how she was almost murdered the day before, he took Belle's hand and asked gently, ""Belle, were you scared yesterday?"""

Belle looked at Calvin's deep and gentle eyes and nodded.

Calvin then put his arm around her shoulder and pulled her into his embrace. He then spoke gently.

"Belle, I understand what you're thinking. You want to stand with me and face this disaster together with me, and you want the Harvey Group to get through this crisis smoothly, don't you?"

He whispered softly and caressed her face gently.

Yes. Belle solemnly nodded her head.

"Belle, fighting along each other's side doesn't mean we both have to be in the frontlines. We can support each other in different ways. You are my wife. So, you can support me from the sidelines. Since I am the husband, I have to fight on the frontlines. You should also know how complicated the situation is right now, since someone is trying to harm you. Someone also tried to harm you at the banquet that day. You are my wife and Jerry's mother. Therefore, I can't let you show up in public. I can't afford to expose any flaws, and be taken advantage of by my enemies. That's why I fired you. It's so that I can fight with ease knowing that you're safe at home. But not only did you not take my hint, you kept making a fool out of yourself, which made me constantly worry about you, Calvin explained gently."

You knew what happened at the banquet already? Someone tried to push me into the lake. Belle got up from his arms and looked at him in disbelief.

"I only learnt of it from my investigation recently. I didn't know it at that time. If I had known at that time, I would have definitely turned the whole banquet upside down. Calvin's eyes were full of ferocity as he spoke."

"That was why I didn't tell you at that time. I knew that you wouldn't be able to find the culprit, even if you turned the whole banquet upside down, as there were no surveillance cameras. You wouldn't have found any evidence at all. What's more, if you had caused a commotion at the banquet, you would have lost your reputation and that matter would definitely have spread throughout the whole city. People might assume that I was bluffing. After all, it's something that's very hard for people to believe unless we have evidence. Also, we might even have alerted our enemies by doing so too."

"In fact, Belle herself was not sure whether she had been pushed by someone, due to the fact that she had seen nothing when she had turned her head! She even suspected that it had been an illusion!"

"Yeah. Hearing Belle's words, Calvin nodded in agreement."

"It seemed like she had already thought long and hard about these things. How could he, as her husband, not try even harder after this!"

"Calvin, the fact that you said you are going to marry Liya is merely a plan to deceive the others, right? Furthermore, you're only acting, and you don't plan to marry her at all, right? Belle's black and bright eyes looked at him expectantly as she asked."

Calvin lowered his head and looked into her bright eyes. Her clear and pure eyes made his heart tremble a little.

"Belle, that's true in theory, but if things really get to it, I have no choice but to marry her too. Although I'll try my best to avoid that scenario, you still have to be mentally prepared, Calvin answered with some difficulty. His intuition told him that Liya wouldn't give up easily, not to mention that he had already promised her."

"That was why he chose to be frank with her. He had to ensure that she was mentally prepared for that to happen. Otherwise, on that day, he was afraid that she would do something stupid."

"Belle's eyes darkened, and they even seemed to be very mysterious."

"It was still the same result, the result she didn't want."

Was Calvin just making up an excuse to marry another woman and enjoy a good life with many women?

"She closed her eyes, and her expression looked cold."

"At that time, Calvin held her up with both hands and put her on his lap. He looked at her with his eyes and said aggressively, ""Belle, I order you that from today onwards, you are not allowed to have any contact with Sergio. You're not allowed to say even one word to him. Can you do it? Otherwise, I..."""

"Otherwise, you... What? Hearing his overbearing words, Belle raised her head. When she met his cold gaze, she felt a chill in an instant, and only asked after averting her gaze."

"The Harvey family had always been a feudal family. Even though Belle was the person-in-charge, there was still a difference in power compared to the men. This was so that she would not be in conflict with the interests of the men in the family. That way, she had the final say in the family matters.

Nevertheless, although she was the person-in-charge, her authority wouldn't be higher than the men in the family, especially that of the family head. As long as Calvin or the head of the family spoke, she, as the person-in-charge, had to obey, no matter what. That was the iron-clad rule of Harvey Manor."

"As the person-in-charge, she was at best the empress and the true power was still in the hands of her husband, the leader of the feudal family. Normally, the men would not interfere in matters of the household, but right then there were rumors between Belle and Sergio flying all over the city. This would violate the interests of her husband. So, naturally, he would come and chastise her."

"Belle had reason to believe that Calvin had abandoned the company and rushed home that day to talk to her, not because of the precious night's matters or her injury. However, it was for the fact that she had been seen in Sergio's arms, which caused him to lose his reputation. Therefore, he came back Tristany in the morning to reprimand and warn her."

"That day, due to the fact that she and Calvin still loved each other, and that Calvin let Belle down as he was going to marry Liya, Calvin was still quite polite to her. Otherwise, he would be fuming at her."

"She looked at Calvin coldly. He could take a second spouse, but she couldn't. She could only do housework at home, and then serve him, living the so-called peaceful life."

"It was really warm-hearted, wasn't it?"

Was there anything else that could make her feel even more aggrieved?

"Calvin seemed to have seen through her thoughts, as well as her grievances and dissatisfaction. He did not explain anything, but said in an overbearing manner, ""If I find out that you contacted Sergio in private, I will punish you. Don't think that I won't take action. I have never hit a woman, but such a thing might call for an exception."""

"So, you're saying that you will hit me? Belle's voice became louder. She didn't care about the domineering attitude of the feudal family head and just glared at him."

"Don't think that I'll be reluctant to do so. You're not allowed to interact with Sergio again. Remember this, Calvin said seriously. The fact that his wife had an ambiguous relationship with another man was a really humiliating thing, and it was bringing shame to both himself and the Harvey Group."

"Isn't this oppressive and overbearing? Belle said weakly, and her voice sounded very sad."

You can take it however you want. This is the family rule of Harvey Manor. You must abide by it. Calvin ignored her feelings and repeated himself.

The fact that his wife and Sergio had questionable interactions made him very angry.

"Belle opened her bright eyes and glared at him. Then, she took advantage of his habit of reaching out his hand to touch her red lips to bite down hard on his hand."

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"You dare to bite me? Calvin stretched out his finger to take a look. There was a small circle of teeth marks on it. Although it was a little painful, it felt a little itchy, but it caused his heart to waver. He then placed one hand on her back and the other on the back of her head, saying, ""You d*mned woman."""

"With a pout, he used his teeth to undo the button on her chest."

"Calvin, I won't give in to you. If you betRhys me, you and I will never reconcile with you. Belle gritted her teeth and cursed as she kicked him with her foot."

The corners of Calvin's lips curled slightly when he saw her angry expression.

"He buried his head in front of her chest, and then asked softly, ""Belle, you weren't hurt yesterday, right?"""

"There was a faint scent of Sadiel fragrance on her body, which intoxicated Calvin."

"The night before, in order to find the culprit behind the murder attempt and to ensure that she would no longer be threatened like that in the future, he was busy for an entire night without sleeping."

"At that time, Belle was disheartened. She thought that the worst outcome for her was to acknowledge Calvin's marriage and force herself to accept the harsh reality like Maxim's wife."

"Then, what about the Harvey Group's crisis? Would it disappear because of Calvin and Liya's marriage?"

"She was not sure. So, she just sat there in a daze."

"Belle, sleep with me. At that moment, Calvin stood up with his arms around her and said in a hoarse voice."

"Perhaps Calvin was exhausted. He held her, lay on the bed and buried his head in her chest. After a while, she heard him say, ""Don't worry, Belle, I'll try my best not to let that kind of thing happen again."""

"Then, Belle heard Calvin's breathing gradually becoming steady. He actually fell asleep just like that."

"Belle did not sleep well the night before too. She opened her eyes and finally understood. A man's so-called fear for his wife was just a short period before and after marriage. It was a way for them to dote on their wives. However, for a traditional husband such as Calvin, being domineering and tyrannical was his second nature. Plus, he wouldn't want to involve his wife in important matters."

"She was also playing that role by staying by his side like that, right?"

"Belle smiled bitterly. Even if he loved her as much in his life right then, he still wouldn't give up on his marriage with Liya. Was that a woman's fate?"

"Disheartened, she fell asleep too. When she woke up, Calvin was already nowhere to be seen as usual."

"She then went downstairs in a bad mood. Aunt Ella brought her a glass of juice. Seeing how lonely she looked, she recalled that recently, Belle and the Young Master had a few conflicts. She persuaded Belle softly. ""Madam Belle, don't be too sad. If things can't be changed anymore, then you should just accept the reality. All in all, the Young Master still loves you, your in-laws love you and care about you a lot too. Isn't it just a second wife? No matter what, nothing big will happen. Besides, you have Jerry. So, you shouldn't quarrel with the Young Master at this moment, or he might think that you're narrow-minded. Not only will it not be good for you if it really happened, Liya will also get more opportunities. Don't worry, second wives will always be second wives. They won't be able to harm the interests of the person-in-charge. Also, Liya is from a humble family. So, she won't be able to threaten you. Nonetheless, the Young Master never said that he will definitely marry her too. So, you shouldn't be unhappy and go back to your family's home. In this way, your status will definitely be ruined. Alas, you shouldn't threaten the Young Master and mention the divorce with him too, or you will be the one to suffer."""

Aunt Ella tried to persuade her in a low voice.

"The corner of Belle's mouth moved slightly, as she gave a faint smile."

"She thought, weren't all the women in prestigious families like that? Even though they knew that their husbands had other mistresses, they still turned a blind eye to it. She bet that was how they were able to come to accept reality gradually."

Would she also give in like that?

"Outside, the sun was shining brightly, accompanied by a gentle breeze."

"Zoella was sitting in her office, and her current mood was completely different from the fine weather."

"She felt very gloomy and heavy, like the raging sea that had struck the land with big waves."

"Did you fail again? she asked in a deplorable manner to the man standing opposite her, with a sullen face and a frightening gaze."

"Miss Yates, we were initially going to succeed, but unexpectedly, Sergio showed up. He's very good at martial arts too. So, we couldn't do anything about it. A man with an eye patch was standing in the office with a wretched face."

That d*mned Sergio. Zoella slammed her hand on the desk and cursed fiercely. That man had fallen in love with Belle to the point of being infatuated.

"Belle was such a blessed woman. So many men were willing to protect her, and were even willing to risk their lives in the process."

"Both of them were women, and her condition was no worse than hers, but she was humiliated by Oscar instead. Whenever she thought about that night, she could not help but to tremble all over."

"Miss Yates, we can't take any action for the time being. The police have already gotten involved in this matter. Furthermore, Calvin's men are searching for the culprit in A City. If we take action again, all our efforts will be in vain."

"I understand. Zoella replied coldly, ""You guys should go into hiding first and wait for my orders."""

"After saying that, she took out a check from the drawer."

"Okay, thank you, Miss Yates. With one of his eyes flashing with dollar signs, the man took the check from the table with his hands and said, ""Alright then. I'll leave first, Miss Yates."""

Zoella nodded her head blankly.

The man walked out quickly.

Zoella then leaned her back against the seat and closed her eyes.

"Miss Yates, Oscar is here again. Octavia came in from the outside in a panic."

"Oscar? Zoella's closed eyes quickly widened, emitting two sharp Rhyss of light."

"Quickly, throw him out. She panicked and ordered. Whenever she heard of the name 'Oscar', she would tremble and feel disgusted. She would even go crazy from hatred. So, naturally, she didn't want to see that face that triggered her disgust."

"But, Miss Yates, we couldn't drive him away. Octavia was so anxious that her face turned red."

"Zoella, hurry up and open the door. I'm here to see you. Oscar's voice shook the entire office."

"Zoella's face instantly turned pale, and she shuddered all over."

What should we do? Octavia asked in a panic.

"Zoella opened her palm as her face turned pale. Ever since that night, Oscar had come to visit her everyday and even after being chased away by her several times, he decided to stay there and not leave."

"Let him in. Zoella decided that it was time to face that beast, as it would be useless to delay the inevitable. She then narrowed her eyes and spoke coldly."

"Okay. Having received Zoella's instruction, Octavia helplessly opened the door of the office."

Zoella. Oscar's plump figure sat on the couch as soon as he walked in. He spoke with a smile.

What are you here for? Zoella's face was expressionless as she asked in a cold voice.

"When Oscar heard Zoella's cold tone, he chuckled. ""My dear Zoella, I missed you."""

"Shut up. Zoella shouted, ""Oscar, I won't let you go for humiliating me that night."""

"Upon hearing that, Oscar didn't get angry. He only narrowed his small eyes and let out a sinister smile."

How could he not know that Zoella hated him and wasn't willing to see him?

He felt that women needed to be trained.

"He stood up with a gloomy face and said slowly, ""Zoella, then what about the matter of you drugging me with sleeping pills?"""

Zoella was stunned. She didn't think that Oscar was smart enough to know that she was the one who drugged him.

There's no such thing. She concealed her panic and chose not to admit to that matter.

"I am very clear whether that matter exists or not. Zoella, you are my d*mn fiancée right now. If I want to make love with you, then you have to satisfy me. Oscar then stood up and strolled towards her. He had already lost his patience due to her repeated rejections."

"Immediately, he clasped Zoella's chin with a sinister smile."

"Dream on. Zoella endured the feeling of disgust. She then smacked his hand away and cursed viciously. ""Oscar, if you dare to touch me again, then I will smash your p*nis."""

"Hehe. Oscar let out a sinister laugh. As a trace of violence flashed across his eyes, he spoke while touching his chin."

"Woman, if you don't like me and hate me, you still have to serve me, unless I am tired of playing with you. In fact, I'm stating that I'm still interested in your body right now. If you are wise, then serve me, and I will still dote on you after we get married. Otherwise, you will suffer in the future."

It could be said that his words were extremely sinister.

"Zoella's eyes narrowed, and a cold arch flashed across her pretty face. Her voice was as cold as ice, as she suddenly took out a sharp knife from the drawer and pressed it against Oscar's chest. ""Oscar, you're really bold, huh? I'll cut off your p*nis right now, so that you won't be able to play with women for the rest of your life."""

"With the cold sharp knife against the left side of his chest, Oscar's expression changed, and his eyes looked very cruel."

"No matter how strong a woman was, a woman's strength was nothing when compared to a man's. Oscar then stretched out his rotund hand from behind and grabbed Zoella's hair from the back of her head. After that, he pulled it with force, and it made Zoella take a few steps back."

"With a clang, the sharp knife in her hand was knocked to the ground by Oscar's other hand."

"Woman, you should know what's good for you. Do you think that I will have a hard time dealing with you? Zoella's face was lifted by Oscar's big palm, causing her red lips to be lifted too. Oscar then laughed sinisterly, and he bit Zoella's red lips after aiming carefully."

"The smell of cigarettes poured into Zoella's throat in an instant. Thus, it caused Zoella, who had always prioritized hygiene, to gag with disgust, to the point that she wanted to throw up."

"Oscar's strength was extremely great. He chewed on her lips, while grabbing onto her hair and pushing her against the wall at the same time."

"Zoella was unable to move and because her lips were blocked by Oscar's. The smell of cigarettes kept pouring into her stomach. For a moment, she felt as if the world was turning upside down and felt like she was going to faint."

"The resentment in her mind kept building up, and her face was so swollen that it became purple."

"After a long while, Oscar, who did not care about her feelings at all, left her lips, pulled her up, and threw her on the couch as though he was tossing a chick. Then, he came over, bent down, looked at her, and said with a sinister smile, ""The taste is not bad. I like it."""

"After being thrown to the couch by Oscar. Zoella felt extremely dizzy, and as soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Oscar's distorted, fleshy face."

"Zoella, it's best to be obedient. Oscar stretched out his hand and touched her face. He then took out a USB stick with one hand and shook it in front of her. With a sinister smile, he said, ""That night, I recorded our 'love' in the private booth at the banquet. If you dare to betRhys me and go against me, I will upload the video of that night to the internet or convert it into a DVD and sell it all over the world. I think a lot of people will be happy to see such a glamorous event. As long as you are not afraid of ruining yourself, I will do it."""

Zoella's eyes widened in fear and her eyes were as pale as a sheet of paper.

"Listen. I will wait for you in the hotel room ronight. If I don't see you, you should understand the consequences. Humph, fighting with me will only me cause your own demise. After Oscar finished his words, he stood up, laughed dryly, and swaggered away."

Zoella immediately fainted.

Chapter 500

"At the end of the long footpath and green trees in the back garden of Fragrance Garden, a figure dressed in a purple gown was sitting on a stone bench, with her arms around her knees in a daze."

"Belle was slowly walking along the long pathway, and she was shocked to see that figure."

"Rosa, why are you sitting here? Don't you need to work today? she said with a face full of surprise, taking a step forward."

"Rosa was still sitting there in a daze. It was only after Belle had called out to her a second time that she came back to her senses. Seeing that it was Belle, she stood up in a hurry and asked while inspecting her, ""Belle, I came here to see you, but after seeing that you're still sleeping, I chose not to disturb you. How about it? Nothing bad happened yesterday, right? Were you injured?"""

"As Rosa asked, she took Belle's hand and inspected her."

"Belle smiled. ""Rosa, don't worry. I'm fine. Sergio was the one who's hurt."""

"Upon mentioning Sergio, Belle thought of a serious question. Hadn't he gone to Rosa's home for a marriage proposal? Then, could the fact that Rosa was sitting there in a daze have something to do with the rumors between Sergio and her? Thinking about that, she held Rosa's hand and sat down on the stone bench together."

"Rosa, is there something on your mind? Belle asked softly after sitting down."

"Rosa raised her eyebrows, and a trace of worry flashed across her eyes. She shook her head."

"Rosa, if you regard me as your good friend, then you must tell me if there's something on your mind. After sitting down, Belle spoke in a sincere and earnest tone."

Even a positive and vivacious woman like Rosa would have a moment where she was sad. That was why Belle thought that Rosa's worry was most likely related to her love life.

"I will. Rosa smiled and promised. ""Thank you, Belle."""

"Rosa, I sincerely hope that you can find happiness. You have been in the Harvey Group for such a long time. You should have a general understanding of Sergio, right? Belle said softly."

Rosa understood what her intention was and shook her head immediately.

"Belle, to tell you the truth, Sergio isn't my ideal man. It's just that his father proposed marriage to my father, but I know it's impossible between me and him, she said very convincingly. When Belle recalled how Sergio couldn't hold himself back that night, her face turned a little red. She sighed in her heart. Obviously, the two of them didn't think of each other that way. If they get married because of their elder's orders, Belle was afraid that Rosa's whole life would be ruined."

"At the thought of that, her mood became a little heavy."

"Then, how are you going to tell your father that you wish to turn down the proposal?"

"That's why I was in a daze. My father is adamant. So, I'm afraid that he won't agree to it so easily. She lowered her head and her face turned red."

"For a moment, Belle pitied Rosa."

"Rosa, marriage is a matter of destiny. If you two are really fated to be together, then you two will definitely be able to end up together. Don't worry, take your time. She could only explain it like that. In fact, she herself was also caught up in a relationship dilemma."

"Belle, to be honest, now that I've seen your marriage with Calvin, I've lost interest in it. Even though you two have gone through a lot of hardships, your relationship was disrupted by Liya just like that. This made me feel very disappointed, especially with men, she said with a heavy heart. The disappointment on her face was self-evident."

"Silly girl, not everyone is like this. Everyone's situation is different. How can you only look at me and Calvin? There are so many people in the world. It is the same when it comes to love as well. A romance like Calvin's and mine is actually very rare. No matter what setbacks you encounter, you must have confidence in life and live a cheerful life. You shouldn't be discouraged so easily. Although Belle was still sad right then, she still tried her best to comfort Rosa."

Rosa nodded. She really admired Belle's attitude.

"Belle, since you're fine and all, then I'll go to work. Otherwise, Calvin will be unhappy, she said with a smile, and stood up."

Belle also nodded with a smile.

"Rosa, may I ask you a question? When Rosa was about to leave, Belle stood up and asked with a clear voice."

"What do you want to talk about? Feel free to ask me. Rosa turned around and smiled. After she steadied herself, she looked at her."

"Belle thought for a while and then asked very seriously, ""If Martin had really turned over a new leaf, and was able to have a successful career to prove his sincerity to you, will you then accept him?""

"Belle stared intently at Rosa. The Martin right then had indeed turned over a new leaf, but he still hadn't cemented a successful career yet. Obviously, Rosa still couldn't accept Martin like that, let alone General Perry. However, if he was really able to have a successful career, would Rosa accept him? That was the key."

"It could be seen that Rosa had had a crush on Martin in the past, as he was her first love, but after those events, she couldn't understand Rosa's mind anymore. She was even more afraid of destroying her purity. Hence, she asked her to test her."

"The smile on Rosa's face disappeared instantly, and her face tensed up."

"Belle, did Martin tell you to ask me this? she asked with great suspicion."

No. Belle shook her head firmly. "This is my own intention."

"Oh. Rosa breathed a sigh of relief, but her eyes looked a little lonely. ""Belle, I might as well tell you that I have completely given up on him. Also, I know my father will never accept him. There is no chance for us anymore. He had hurt me deeply as well."" "

"Rosa answered while holding onto the hem of her dress with her hand, which obviously meant that she felt a little uneasy."

Belle's heart instantly sank upon hearing that.

Rosa was right. Martin had hurt her too much. The Martin in the past was truly a jerk.

"But, Rosa. What I want to say is that there is no perfect person for you in the world. There are only people who suit you. Some people may make mistakes at the start, but it doesn't mean that they can't be forgiven, as long as he still treats you sincerely. The main key is to see how he treats you. Of course, marriage is still something that depends on fate. Belle walked forwards and pulled Rosa outside. ""Rosa, I now understand your mind. You shouldn't be in such a hurry. Since you're such an active and kind person, you'll definitely be able to find happiness."""

"Belle, thanks for your advice. Rosa smiled. ""Belle, since there is someone who's trying to harm you, I think you'd better not go out. Call me if you need anything. I'll definitely help you."""

"Okay, thank you, Rosa. Thank you so much for not abandoning Harvey Manor. I'll definitely remember your kindness, Belle said in a gentle and soft voice. As they spoke, they had already arrived at the electric vehicle station."

Rosa got on the electric vehicle and left. Belle simply stood there and watched as she left.

Shouldn't such a good girl be able to find happiness?

"However, as far as she was concerned, she really couldn't see if she was happy!"

"General Perry's family had always valued men more than women. For Rosa, as long as her partner was well-matched and was someone that was quite esteemed, General Perry would marry her to anyone and ignore her feelings."

Alas. Belle shook her head.

"The moment she turned around, she saw a slender figure under an old tree not far away. The slender figure was standing under the shade of the tree and staring blankly at Rosa's back from there."

Belle was stunned for a moment.

It was Martin.

She let out a soft cry.

"Obviously, Martin was lost in his thoughts, and he did not see Belle walking towards him."

"In the past few days, as long as Rosa showed up in Harvey Manor, he would secretly follow her from a distance, as he did not dare to approach her."

"Martin. Belle approached him. She couldn't see his gaze, as it was blocked by his glasses, but his whole body was tense, and he looked very nervous."

It was only when Belle called out to him again that Martin came back to his senses.

"What were those two thinking? They were both standing there, lost in thought. What was that about?"

Belle shook her head helplessly.

"Belle. Martin's face instantly blushed when he saw Belle standing next to him and sizing him up. He felt like it was as if someone had peeped into his mind. After that, he turned around and tried to leave."

"Martin, running away won't solve things. I was just thinking about having a chat with you. Seeing that he was escaping in a panic, she stopped him in time."

"Belle. Upon the realization that Belle had seen through his thoughts, Martin had no choice but to stop."

"Martin, you're not a child anymore. Something happened to your father in Africa, and you're his only child. It's time for you to get married and settle down! Belle said earnestly."

Martin's eyes darkened and he looked downcast.

He lowered his head and clenched his fingers tightly.

"I want to save my Dad, but I don't know what to do, he muttered."

Didn't Hudson tell you? Just listen to his words. Belle comforted him. "You should also think of your own personal affairs now. This may be what your father is most anxious about."

"Martin's eyebrows twitched, but he did not say anything."

"Let me ask you, are you currently still in love with Rosa? Belle went straight to the point."

"Martin raised his eyes at the right moment and unexpectedly met Belle's concerned gaze. Then, his heart suddenly thumped, and he earnestly said, ""Belle, it's useless even if I still like her. She looks down on me and despises me."""

"Upon hearing that, Belle was shocked and blurted out, ""How would you know if she looks down on you?"""

She said it herself. Martin's eyes looked dull and listless as he spoke.

"You're just going to believe her like that? Belle raised her eyebrows and asked, ""If you like her, show her that you're a real man. No woman doesn't like a man who's successful career-wise and is considerate towards her. As long as you have this determination to do so, one day she will realize how good you are and change her mind."""

"There was a glint in Martin's eyes as he asked in disbelief, ""Belle, is what you said true? Do you think that there's still a possibility for us to repair our relationship? And that she might accept me again if I really turn over a new leaf?"""

He asked desperately. His questions all came in one breath.

"As Belle lifted her beautiful brows. She saw the passionate light in his eyes, as well as hope, which made her heart throb."