Go After 591

Chapter 591

"The radio channels in the vehicle were all occupied with Yaris' murder case the night before, which triggered a series of rumors about the Harvey Group."

"Originally, news on the accusation against the Richard Group's unauthorized disclosure of classified information on luxury cars had already calmed down. Now, due to Yaris' death, the case had once again been brought up."

All sorts of doubt and questions began to arise again.

"People were even cursing the Harvey Group for being devoid of conscience despite having a longestablished reputation, having dared to disclose the country's secrets just for money. It was a chilling sight."

"Many people who did not know the truth had begun to hurl abuse at the Harvey Group online. They also threatened to boycott the Harvey Group's products. It seemed as if the Harvey Group had lost all its good reputation overnight, and all kinds of gossip had begun to spread on the Internet."

It was not a good sign for a company that relied on sales and profits. Belle knew this better than anyone else.

"However, there was something else that she was clear on."

"With this charge, many ignorant people had begun to oppose the Harvey Group. No matter how they looked at it, it was as if someone had deliberately set up a trap."

Someone was trying to destroy the Harvey Group and Calvin.

Belle's hands were shaking as she drove the car.

"She did not dare to imagine how Calvin was, and she could not imagine how worried he would be."

"Belle was more troubled about his safety, however. Although the news media had not mentioned that he was injured, she would not be at ease without seeing him personally."

She finally arrived at the International Triumphal Court.

She anxiously stopped the car and walked towards the elevator.

"The journey felt like a lifetime. When Belle reached the 88th floor, Calvin's office was full of people."

"Hudson, Evan, Martin, and even Paige were present."

"They were all sitting on the couch, looking solemn."

"Calvin was sitting in front of his desk. Although his expression was calm, his face was haggard."

"Calvin, how are you feeling? Belle stepped into the office apprehensively and asked Calvin."

"When Calvin heard Belle's voice, he raised his head in surprise."

"Belle, why are you here? He stood up and walked towards her."

"Calvin, you didn't get hurt last night, did you? Belle looked at him fretfully, forgetting that there were other people in the office. She wanted to personally confirm that Calvin was not hurt."

"Looking at the woman's anxious face, Calvin's tiredness from the night before immediately dissipated, and a gentle smile appeared on the corner of his mouth."

"Belle, don't worry about me. Nothing happened to me. Calvin knew that these things could not be hidden from her. After all, the news media was already in full swing. It was understood that everyone in A City knew about it, what more his own wife. Therefore, Calvin could only comfort Belle."

"Calvin, such a big thing happened. Why didn't you tell me? You made me worried. Seeing that Calvin was safe and sound, Belle finally felt relieved, and she couldn't help but to blame him."

"With a smile, Calvin took her hand and sat down on the couch on the other side."

"Belle, you are now pregnant. You shouldn't have come here in a rush. Such a thing is a man's business. You should stay at home and take good care of yourself and the baby. Calvin reminded her as he held her hand."

Belle sat down on the couch and greeted everyone.

"Calvin's eyes were slightly bloodshot, which made her heart ache."

"Belle, it's great that you're here too. You should be aware of these things, Hudson chimed in. He did not object to her arrival, as Belle would have found out sooner or later anyway. A person who could accomplish great things should be able to face temporary setbacks calmly. These were the conditions that someone in this position must have."

"Belle felt uneasy, but she forced herself to nod calmly."

"Now that Yaris is dead, all the accusations will fall on the Harvey Group. This case should be closed soon. You will have to be mentally prepared, Hudson added calmly."

Belle listened to Hudson's calm voice passing judgment. Her heart was heavy beyond words. Yaris' death had brought about the end of the trail of evidence that they'd found. He had been a member of the Harvey Group. They were all aware that such a grave crime was now on the Harvey Group.

"Hudson, this case can't be closed. We must find new evidence. This was obviously done by someone else. Are we going to suffer in silence? Evan looked very angry. With this charge on the Harvey Group, one could only imagine the damage to their company."

"Uncle Evan, if there was any evidence, we would have found it before it had become this serious. I am responsible for this matter. I was the one who trusted Yaris in the first place. It's a good lesson for me, Calvin added helplessly."

"That's right, Calvin. Even though it's true that you shouldn't harm others, you must guard against them too. Nowadays, there are all kinds of people in this society. In the future, you must learn from this and not trust the wrong person, Paige immediately said, and she felt miserable."

"Such a big thing had never happened in the Harvey Group since it was established. Now, it was unknown what kind of outcome they would receive."

The office once again sank into silence.

"Hudson, how about this? We'll go to Capital City, look for Brooklyn. and request him to vouch for us. No matter what, we can't just let the Harvey Group go bankrupt. Evan thought for a moment before giving his opinion."

"No, Uncle Evan. Our company didn't make mistakes. So, we don't need to seek protection. I believe that there is always justice in the world, and we will certainly find useful evidence. Calvin immediately rejected Evan's suggestion. Zoella's face appeared in his mind, and the light in his eyes became colder."

"Their company had not done anything wrong. Seeking protection was a sign of guilt. For so many years, Calvin had led the Harvey Group to advance in a moral manner. What kind of setbacks had they not overcome with him at its head? Wasn't this a fact?"

Calvin wouldn't believe he couldn't do the same for this matter!

"Some time ago, he had used a method to drive a wedge between Zoella and Liya, rescuing Evan but harming Belle in the process. Nonetheless, he had done it as there was no other way. Even in this matter, Calvin had solved his own problems on his own. He had never lowered himself to beg for help. Calvin wouldn't beg for Brooklyn's help, as that was not part of who he was."

Calvin didn't want to beg anyone because his company was not guilty.

"Previously, he had used Liya's favorable impression of Belle and saved Evan with a staged wedding. However, doing so, he had deeply hurt Belle, which he was still sore over to this day."

That incident was an insult to him.

"Nevertheless, in this situation, the result will be announced soon. This is not good for us. Evan was a little anxious when he heard Calvin's stubbornness."

"Hudson's face remained calm. After a long while, he shook his head and sighed."

"Evan, when I returned from a foreign trip, I went to Capital City immediately and met two people. One of them was Brooklyn. He knew about what happened to our company. He called the relevant department a few days ago and made an excuse that he had a big suspicion on this matter, and he needed to verify it. Hence, stopping them from taking action against us. Yet, it's different now. Yaris is dead and all the evidence is undoubtedly pointing to us. Moreover, the current news media and public forums are buzzing with the incident. So, the impact is also very large. Even if we were to look for him again, Brooklyn would not be able to come forward and help us. If he openly showed favoritism, we will be cursed by society, Hudson analyzed the matter with a heavy heart and also explained to them."

"Belle nodded her head after hearing this. This was indeed the case. No matter how powerful the person was, he couldn't openly cover for the criminal. This was a bad image for both the country and the people."

"Dad, now I think the public forums are blaming us. There are bad opinions of us everywhere on the Internet. It is obvious that someone is sabotaging our Harvey Group on purpose. The motive is evident.

He wants to take this opportunity to suppress us. Since someone wants to harm us deliberately, he will not give up until he reaches his goal. We'd better keep looking. We will definitely find the breakthrough point. Belle calmed down and seriously studied the current situation."

"When Hudson heard this, he looked at her with admiration and nodded. ""Belle, you're right. We should not be finding a backer now. We're going to rely on our own efforts to find evidence. As long as we find evidence, everything will be solved."""

"However, we've been looking for this evidence for so long, to no avail. More importantly, the superiors can't wait any longer. Besides, after they come to a conclusion on this, our Harvey Group will suffer. Paige was so uneasy that she curled her lips and commented. If they didn't look for someone to rely on, who could suppress the public discussions, the situation would only get worse."

"Mom, don't worry. Justice will prevail, and one day, everything will be revealed to the world. Some people want to use these unorthodox ways to suppress us, but it won't work. Remember when they tried to discredit the car produced by the Harvey Group? The product still sold exceedingly well after a rebranding process because its quality and price are outstanding. Our company can go through this and come out on top. Martin's automotive company in the USA had also re-entered the market. It's developing in a good manner, which is diversifying our risks. As for the other industries that the Harvey Group are in, they are all decided by the market forces and will likely not suffer. Therefore, even if sales are lower in this one industry, it will only be for a short time. The leaking of the secret itself has not caused any adverse effects, and so even if we were to be punished, the punishment wouldn't be severe. After all, the superiors have to take our contribution to society into consideration. Who has never done wrong? Belle analyzed the situation in detail, and she continued, ""The tougher the circumstances, the more morally correct we should act. The products that we produce should continue to be worthy of everyone's standard. I believe that it won't take long before the market will need our products again, and when that happens, everything will blow over. We should believe in the market, and maintain our integrity, etiquette, and quality. This is how a brand can last forever."""

"When Calvin heard Belle's words, he smiled and nodded."

"That was right. The enemy was too impatient. They couldn't wait to come for him as soon as they found out about the leak of the security secrets. Instead, their impatience had given them a chance to survive."

"Although the market was cruel, a company's survival was based on its product's quality."

Belle's analysis was very pertinent.

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"Belle, you are right. We should stick to our fundamental principle, and in the meantime, I believe that we will find evidence very soon. Calvin was originally worried that Belle would suffer a blow. Nonetheless, after hearing her words today, he was relieved. She was even more confident than him. This was the woman whom he loved."

"At this point, they could only wait for the result."

"Hudson, Paige, Evan, and Martin left the company one after another and returned to the Ink Garden."

"Belle, how are you feeling? After they left, Calvin immediately put his arms around Belle's waist and asked carefully."

"Belle's face turned slightly red. ""Come on, I'm not so delicate."""

This guy had started treating her like a porcelain doll.

"Remember, you are not allowed to rush into the company so rashly the next time. This road is dangerous. Calvin recalled the previous night's incident where his Hummer's brake had failed for no reason and reminded Belle fearfully."

Don't worry. I'm an experienced driver. Nothing will happen to me. Belle smiled and answered casually.

"However, Calvin was unhappy. With a dark expression, he pinched her nose. ""You're not allowed to talk back. You should be unconditionally obedient.""

Alright. Belle had no choice but to compromise in the face of his might.

"Belle, since you've come out today, let's go out for a meal and relax. Calvin suggested as he held her hand. At this point, Calvin had already calmed himself down. As long as Belle was with him, and they could live a simple and good life, the other material things meant nothing to him."

"Okay. Belle saw that his face was haggard and thought he had been exhausted recently. So, she immediately agreed."

"The two of them looked at each other and chuckled, walking out hand in hand."

Calvin drove Belle's Lamborghini and took his beloved woman to a high-end restaurant in the city.

"Green leaves were creeping onto the wall, and there was a stream of river under the small bridge."

"The environment in the dining room was really different, which was in line with Belle's elegant and quiet personality. It seemed that Calvin had chosen to come here because he knew Belle well."

"The two of them walked hand in hand, talking and laughing."

"The atmosphere in the hall abruptly quietened for a few seconds after they came in, with all eyes on them. The general consensus was that, ""The Harvey Group has had such a big accident. So, how could they still be so calm and relaxed? They are talking and laughing as if nothing had happened."""

"Belle had long since gotten used to being with Calvin in public. With a smile on her face, she calmly looked around and spoke openly, ""Calvin, the hall is full. We need a private room."""

"Of course, honey. Calvin's large hand clasped her waist and replied tenderly."

The lobby manager recognized Calvin and immediately went up to meet him.

"Give us a good private room. Calvin gave an order to the lobby manager, who nodded and bowed to them."

"Yes, Mr. Harvey. The lobby manager agreed with a smile and led them to an elegant private room upstairs."

"Calvin's grip on Belle suddenly tightened, and the light in his eyes suddenly flickered with a hint of coldness."

Belle felt the obvious change in his touch and raised her head in surprise.

"One of the private rooms suddenly opened, and Sergio walked out. He was in a suit, his face was flushed, and there was obvious smugness and arrogance in his gaze."

They met each other in the corridor.

Belle was stunned.

It was totally unexpected to bump into Sergio here!

The atmosphere in the air suddenly became tense.

"Mr. Harvey, you seem to be so carefree. Sergio greeted Calvin with an evil smile in his eyes as he loosened the knot on his tie with one hand."

Calvin tightened his grip.

"Mr. Xanthe, how are you? Belle took the initiative to speak up and answered on behalf of Calvin. ""I'm tired of eating the food at home. Hence, we're out for a meal."""

Oh. Sergio chuckled and shrugged his shoulders. "That's so romantic."

"Sergio's private room was the second room next to theirs. The door was open at this time. Through the crack of the door, Belle could see the side profile of a woman."

"The woman was sitting quietly, and Belle could clearly see that she was listening to their conversation."

"Belle's heart skipped a beat, and the smile on her face, which had been forced, became a little stiff."

The woman was Zoella.

Women's intuition was very sensitive.

Belle recognized her at a glance.

"Zoella and Sergio were actually having a meal together, even though it didn't seem suspicious. After all, they had known each other since childhood. Still, seeing them together with such a warm atmosphere caused Belle to raise her guard."

"Belle, please go ahead and wait for me. Calvin lowered his head and spoke to Belle with an amiable expression."

"Belle hesitated, afraid that he would have a falling out with Sergio."

"Don't worry. Go ahead. Calvin saw through her thoughts and leaned over to whisper into her ear, ""Trust me."""

Belle had no choice but to follow the lobby manager into the private room alone.

"What? Is there something that you can't tell your wife? Sergio looked at them coldly and held back his jealousy. He uttered sarcastically, ""Even now that your company is going to collapse, you're still in such a good mood, coming out to eat like this. Could it be that you're only doing this as you've given up and want to enjoy your life before you end up in poverty?"""

It was obvious that Sergio was trying to humiliate him.

"Calvin shook his head and raised his handsome face. He took a step closer to Sergio and asked sternly, ""Sergio, what are you trying to achieve by holding onto the Harvey family?""

"Sergio looked at him and replied with a forced smile, ""Calvin, are you panicking? Yaris committed suicide for fear of punishment. Your company will not escape from this crime. I'll have you know that I have already handed in this investigation result today. It is estimated that the superiors will soon punish your company, and Sadiva can't protect you anymore. Even if you seek Brooklyn's assistance, there is nothing you can do. The people on the Internet are cursing your company. Besides, your company's crimes are too huge, and the impact is too bad for him to openly come forward on your behalf."""

"Sergio deliberately dragged the last sentence of this exchange. His face was full of pride. If Calvin's patience was not good, then he might have thrown Sergio down from the second floor."

"Sergio, you are despicable and shameless. My company has done well all this time and will not be destroyed by a villain like you, Calvin retorted with a cold face."

"Me, destroy your company? Sergio raised his eyebrows and responded with an air of exaggeration, ""Calvin, who do you think you are? Do you think that I have to destroy your company? If you have the ability, show the evidence. After all, everyone is equal in the eyes of the law. The Harvey Group will not be an exception either. If you are innocent, then prove it. And if you have broken the law, you should accept the punishment of the law. It is fair and just."""

Sergio spoke straightforwardly and righteously.

"Hearing his words, Calvin's face was full of derision. He took a step forward, warning in a deep voice, ""Sergio, stop pretending to be noble. I already know that you conspired with Zoella. The incident where my Hummer's brakes failed last night will be investigated, including the off-road vehicle that crashed into me in the underground garage that day. That's the time that I'll finally settle the score between the Xanthe family and me."""

A lingering fear flashed through Sergio's heart. He could clearly sense Calvin's fury.

"Sergio, I still don't understand why you have to force me into a dead end again and again. The Harvey family has always separated politics and business. Why do you have to cross the line over and over again? Don't you know that I will fight back once I lose my patience? Calvin's gaze was focused, and the rage in his eyes was burning."

"Sergio felt guilty, but the endless jealousy in his heart surged, causing him to lose his mind."

"Ever since he was young, he had not been able to stand Calvin."

"When Calvin took Belle away, this feeling became even more obvious."

The term 'arch-enemy' was the most suitable word for them.

"Every species had its own natural enemy. In his subconscious, Calvin was Sergio's natural enemy."

"They were both important men. Zoella would give him some benefits and bring others and their votes to his family's side. Moreover, they could look at each other on a similar level."

"However, Calvin wasn't the same. He had always been high and mighty and had never put the Xanthe family on the same level as himself. Even during the election, when Sergio looked for him, Calvin had always acted as if he had nothing to do with anything, and was arrogant."

"In other words, the better the outcome for the Harvey Group, the greater the threat they would pose to the Xanthe family."

This could be seen from what happened in the Wullen Town's chemical plant.

"They were like two parallel lines. Never crossing paths, and their interests always conflicted with each other."

"This was the reason that Sergio wanted to terminate the Harvey Group, not just because of Zoella's persuasion."

"Reality proved that his thoughts were correct. At the critical moment when the Xanthe family was facing the election, Calvin had actually gone to meet Lugman."

"Hence, Sergio had no reason to let go of the Harvey Group."

"Calvin, don't act like you don't know a f*cking thing. The reason why I punished your company is that you violated the law. D*mn it. Now people all over the country are scolding you. Can you blame me? Sergio straightened his back and held his head high, with his face full of anger. ""You are a despicable person. You talked about the separation of politics and business in front of me but colluded with Luqman behind my back. Don't think that I don't know what you are doing. No matter what, any movement of yours can't escape from my eyes."" The more he said, the more agitated he became. His eyes were burning with rage, and it seemed like he could burn Calvin to ashes."

"Calvin was stunned for a moment and suddenly burst out laughing. ""I must say, Mr. Xanthe. It's normal for me to meet Luqman. You're also eating with Zoella right now. Could I actually ruin your family's future just because I visited Luqman? I can't make sense of this logic."""

"Speaking of this, Calvin stopped laughing and squinted his wide and phoenix-like eyes. He asked in a cold voice, ""Is Luqman holding onto any of your secrets? Or perhaps you feel guilty as you have done some bad things that are harmful to the country and the people?"""

"As Calvin asked, he stared at him and smiled."

"Upon hearing these words, Sergio felt a chill run down his spine."

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"What do you mean? Sergio asked. Panic flashed across his expression as he adjusted the necktie on his collar, clearly looking uncomfortable."

"Calvin reached out to flick a piece of dust off his suit as he shrugged his shoulders unconcernedly, and said innocently, ""It's nothing. I'm just a businessman. What could I do?"""

"There was a faint smirk on Calvin's face, as he continued with a stern warning. ""Mr. Xanthe, I'm sure you know the saying, what goes around comes around. If I were you, I'd stop before it's too late. But of course, I remember everything you did, and I'll make sure you make up for all of them sooner or later."""

"After making such a statement, Calvin left the scene without taking another glance at Sergio."

Sergio was left dumbfounded.

"It took him a while before he returned to his senses, and walked back to his private room dejectedly. He forgot that he had walked out for a phone call in order to avoid Zoella."

"Did they come? Zoella asked as she flicked her hair away. She was sitting elegantly on the couch, as Sergio entered the room with a dejected expression."

"Sergio's cheeks were flushed from the alcohol. He had headed out with an arrogant smirk, but came back with a dejected expression after his encounter with Calvin. The change in his mood was apparent."

"That ignorant fool is still struggling to survive, Sergio cursed."

"Zoella glanced coldly at him and said, ""Sergio, a starved camel is still larger than a horse. Even if he's struggling financially, even if we have pushed him to the edge, he still has way more resources in his pocket. Do you know how much the Ocean Heart is worth? Rumors had it that a small country in ancient times was wiped out because of it. Its owner owns it all. It's not an ordinary piece of jewelry.""

"You know about the Ocean Heart too? Sergio asked. His face fell, and there was a glint in his gaze, a glint of surprise mixed with confusion."

"Of course I know, Zoella replied lightly, without bothering about his strange expression. She continued saying, ""Everyone was eager to get it when it was auctioned in France back then, but none of them got it. The organizer cancelled the auction. And it was much later that we found out Lilian had bought it through her political connections, and gifted it to Sophia. This was just a widely spread rumor though."""

"Sergio narrowed his eyes and asked, ""Since you said that it was a rumor, why do you think it's true then?"""

"I don't want to think that it's true. Besides, I wasn't the only one who heard about this. Lexie knew too, and she has ordered her subordinates to search through Sophia's bedroom several times, yet she found nothing. I heard that there was a rule in Harvey Manor, that the Ocean Heart will only be passed down to the daughter-in-law of the eldest grandson in the family, Zoella replied. She had been monitoring the Harvey Group for most of her life. She knew and remembered everything within Harvey Manor, including the priceless jewel."

Are you saying that the Ocean Heart is now with Belle? Sergio asked in surprise.

"Zoella chuckled in an unpredictable manner. She said, ""Mr. Xanthe, are you really that foolish? Sophia is now in a critical condition and might pass away anytime. What makes you think she wouldn't have

already handed the jewel over to Belle? Why did you want to enter Harvey Manor then? Weren't you after the same piece of jewelry too?"""

Sergio's face fell. She had seen through his actions.

"However, now that the Xanthe family election was over, the thing they needed most was none other than money."

"They wouldn't have to be involved in arms trafficking if they were rich enough. It was a risky and illegal activity after all. If they were to have won the election, then they would have already decided to abandon life outside the law. Nonetheless, where would they make money then? In this era of anti-corruption, Yadriel wouldn't be so foolish as to corrupt or bribe any party. They could only think of another way of making money, one of which was by getting the Ocean Heart. This piece of jewelry would not only help them increase their social status, but would also help them in dealing with whatever consequences they might face in the future."

"Of course, this was the Xanthe family's secret goal. They had always tried to hide it, let alone bring it up to anyone else."

"Yet, Zoella had been able to tell what they were thinking. This made Sergio feel as if she had the ability to see right through him. He was embarrassed and furious."

"Seems to me that the jewel is the reason why you're after Calvin too. Am I right? Sergio asked with a solemn expression. Zoella was a woman with crazy thoughts, even delusional ones."

"Zoella chuckled. ""Everyone loves jewels, but I don't need to own them. You know that I am aiming to destroy Calvin, to make him beg me, and fall for me.""

"These words were ridiculous out loud, but Sergio tried his best to suppress his disgust and his mockery towards her statement."

Did Zoella stop for a second and wonder if Calvin was that kind of man?

The kind of man who would beg a woman to love him?

It was impossible!

"Belle, however, was an exception."

It was getting clearer to Sergio that Zoella's mindset was already different from before. It was ridiculous for her to believe that her dream would come true.

"Then, it shouldn't be a concern for him."

"No matter what, he needed Zoella in order to trap Calvin."

"If Calvin had truly joined forces with Luqman, then Zoella would definitely still be useful to Segio."

"Meanwhile, Calvin walked back to his private room, and noticed that Belle had already ordered his favorite dishes."

Belle looked up and saw that Calvin was in a good mood. She could tell that Calvin must have won the debate with Sergio. Belle knew very well that Sergio would never get anything from Calvin.

"It was impossible for them not to have encounters, but as long as it wasn't too outrageous, it was still within the acceptable boundaries."

"Belle, let's head back to Grand Hyatt Apartments after this, Calvin said as he helped himself to the meal."

"Belle paused for a while before asking, ""But why? Shouldn't we stay with Sophia instead? She could pass away at any time."""

"It wouldn't take long, Calvin said mildly."

Belle thought for a moment and nodded.

Back at Grand Hyatt Apartments.

"Belle was sitting on the couch while holding Calvin's arm. She asked in a serious tone, ""Calvin, do you know about the Ocean Heart?"""

"Calvin leaned against the couch with his eyes closed. He was exhausted from the fight the previous night with those criminals. He wanted to rest at Grand Hyatt Apartments with Belle after their meal, and then head to the Ink Garden later. Upon hearing Belle's question, Calvin couldn't help but to open his eyes and stare at her."

Why are you bringing this up? Calvin asked curiously.

"Belle's gaze was solemn as she asked, ""Calvin, is it true that the Ocean Heart was Harvey Manor's family treasure?""

"Calvin sat up straight and said, ""Belle, it's just a rumor. We don't have the Ocean Heart with us."""

"He grew up in Harvey Manor, and he had never heard the adults talking about this jewel. However, Calvin was aware of the rumors surrounding it. He had never believed those rumors, however."

"It wasn't until now that Belle finally understood that Sophia had never told anyone in the family about this jewel, not even Calvin, who was the head of the family."

"Perhaps, Sophia believed that it was safer to keep the jewel away from prying eyes."

"It showed how much Sophia trusted and loved Belle, that she had handed over the Ocean Heart to Belle without any condition. Thinking of this, tears welled up in Belle's eyes."

"Calvin, the Ocean Heart does exist. Sophia handed it over to me before our remarriage. I've kept it somewhere safe, Belle said as she snuggled into Calvin's embrace."

"Calvin looked surprised at first. Then, he regained his composure and wrapped his arms around her as he said, ""Belle, it seems like Sophia favors you more than me, even though I'm her grandson."""

"Belle glanced at him. ""Calvin, what is mine is yours too. Don't you agree?"""

"Definitely. You are already mine for the rest of our lives. Calvin smiled proudly. Then, he said in a firm tone, ""Honey, the Ocean Heart is a priceless piece of jewel, and a lot of people have their eyes on it. They only heard of rumors that it's in Harvey Manor, but none of them has seen it before. I believe Sophia must have her own reasons for handing it over to you, and even hiding this from me. All you have to do is to keep it somewhere safe, and not let anyone else know about this. The fewer the better."""

I know. Belle nodded. "Don't you worry. I'm one of the members of Harvey Manor now. I'll guard it with my life."

"Sophia had mentioned that it was a family treasure when she handed over the jewel to Belle. She would only pass it down to the wife of their family's head. Seeing that Sophia had never handed the jewel to Paige, she could tell that Sophia couldn't entrust this with Paige."

"If that was the case, would Hudson and Evan also have been kept in the dark like Calvin?"

"Honey, let's get some rest before we head back to the Ink Garden. Calvin yawned as he carried her up, and headed to their bedroom."

"By the way, I called my mother last night, and promised that I would pick her up before noon and bring her to Harvey Manor, Belle said. She really didn't want to bother Calvin any further as she noticed how exhausted he was. She had to hold back her questions. Nevertheless, she was reminded of her phone call with Bailey, which she had forgotten because of the incident earlier."

"Calvin was a little startled and said, ""We'll pick her up after our nap then."""

Alright. Belle nodded. He must have been exhausted. Belle thought. The two of them drifted off to sleep shortly after.

A series of phone calls woke them up.

Hello. Calvin's eyes were hazy as he answered the phone with a husky voice.

"Calvin, where are you? Hudson sounded solemn over the phone."

"Dad, I... Calvin still sounded drowsy."

"Calvin, come back with Belle immediately, Hudson said without waiting for Calvin's reply and hung up the phone."

Calvin was dumbfounded as he realized the phone had been hung up. His grogginess faded away with that.

"Calvin, what's wrong? Who called? Belle got up and asked in a drowsy tone. Her cheeks were flushed from her nap."

"Calvin reached out to touch her face and said, ""Honey, Dad is asking us to go home immediately."""

Go home?

"Belle was startled. Then, she stood up, and got changed in a hurry."

"Calvin, it might be Sophia. We have to hurry, Belle said. For Hudson to rush them back at this time, Belle couldn't think of any other possibility besides Sophia's condition. There was nothing as urgent as that."

Her words jotled Calvin. He also got changed in a hurry and headed outside with her.

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At the Ink Garden.

The entire family was gathered there. They were all sitting in silence.

"A plump man in his fifties, wearing a tuxedo with a briefcase in hand, was sitting on the reception room's couch, exchanging whispered conversations with Hudson."

"He was Mr. Bennett, the family lawyer hired specifically by Old Master Harvey."

Everyone in the room was anxious at the presence of Mr. Bennett.

"Old Master Harvey' will, that had been established more than two decades ago was finally about to be revealed. They were curious about the contents, especially when it would determine what assets each of them would inherit."

"Mr. Harvey, time flies, doesn't it? I can't believe it has already been more than twenty years. Mr. Bennett said with a sigh, ""I was shocked to receive the phone call from Aunt Ella when I was abroad. I couldn't believe that Sophia was seriously ill."""

"Hudson looked haggard. Wrinkles covered the corner of his forehead, and silver hair could be seen in his sideburns. He no longer looked as noble as before. He nodded in agreement and said, ""That's true. Time really flies. Now that I think of it, I still very much prefer it when the Old Master was still here. I didn't have to take care of so many things. Life was easier back then."""

Hudson smiled wryly.

"Ever since Old Master Harvey had passed away, the Sky Sword Group had taken advantage of it and tried to pull the Harvey Group down. Hudson had had no choice but to work through countless sleepless nights alongside Paige, and with all of their efforts combined, they'd finally defeated the Sky Sword Group and stabilize the Harvey Group's status in the field."

Hudson finally understood how exhausting it was to lead the group.

"It wasn't easy to build and maintain the Harvey Group's legacy for a century. Each head of the family contributed a lot to the Harvey Group to reach where it is today. Mr. Bennett said, ""It's about time we reveal the Old Master's will. I can finally fulfill my duty."""

Hudson nodded.

They were waiting for Calvin's and Belle's arrival. The reading of the will was a major event that required the current head of the family to be present.

"Hence, Hudson and Mr. Bennett started making small talk."

"Aunt Ella walked in and said, ""Mr. Harvey, I had received a call from Mr. Pringle that he's stuck in traffic, and will take longer to arrive.""

Hudson nodded.

Aunt Ella left.

"Mr. Bennett, may I know if the Old Master also gave a copy of the will to Sophia back then? Hudson asked as he thought of something."

"At this point, there was nothing for Mr. Bennett to hide anymore. He nodded in reply and said, ""Mr. Hudson, you're right. The Old Master did leave a copy of the will behind for Sophia. She was authorized to make amendments to the will wherever she found appropriate under the current circumstances. This was because the Old Master couldn't predict the future, and he knew things would change with time."""

Hudson's guess was right.

Part of Old Master Harvey' will had been authorized by Sophia.

"The Harvey family lawyers normally worked directly with their clients, as too many were involved in the family's inheritance, and Old Master Harvey had demanded his children and grandchildren to have families on their own before they were deemed eligible for the inheritance. There had been many obstacles to Martin's marriage, which was part of the reason why the reading of the will had to be postponed. Now that Sophia was in a critical stage, they couldn't wait any longer to proceed with the reading. Mr. Bennett was aware of this."

"Hudson wasn't anxious at all about the contents of the will. He knew that the assets that could be allocated by Old Master Harvey in his will would be of fixed assets like Harvey Manor. As for the Harvey Group, although Hudson had taken over it directly from Old Master Harvey himself, it was also Hudson's family who had managed and kept the business in operation. There wasn't any possibility of allocating the Harvey Group to anyone else. Evan had also taken over another company from Old Master Harvey back then, but as opposed to Hudson, Evan had done nothing spectacular.."

"Hudson's concern wasn't about the contents of the will, but instead, he was troubled about leading the Harvey Group through this crisis."

"Now that Sergio had used this to submit their case, the verdict would come down soon."

"At that moment, footsteps could be heard from the outside."

Calvin had already rushed over with Belle.

"As soon as they stepped into the living room, Belle could feel that there was something off with the atmosphere, but she was more concerned with Sophia's situation."

"The atmosphere of the living room was solemn, yet there was not a trace of sadness in the air. Belle couldn't figure out what was wrong."

"Calvin, Belle, Mr. Graver is here today about Old Master Harvey' will. You two are now in charge of the family. So, the reading can only proceed with both your presence. Hudson immediately walked over and said to them as soon as he saw Calvin arriving with Belle in hand."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, Mr. Bennett stood up in a hurry and greeted Calvin and Belle respectfully."

"Hello, Mr. Bennett. Calvin nodded politely in return. He then walked over to them while holding Belle's hand."

"At this point, Belle finally got a grasp of the current situation. Sophia wasn't dying. Hudson called them over purely for the reading of the will. Belle could finally breathe a sigh of relief."

"Paige was sitting next to Hudson. Once she spotted Belle, she immediately pulled her over and made some small talk with her."

"Shortly after, Mr. Pringle finally arrived."

"Once everyone was present, Hudson made the opening speech, and was followed by Mr. Bennett."

"Hello to all the board members, madams, young masters, and misses. More than twenty years ago, Old Master Harvey entrusted me to establish his will. I'm here today to proceed with the reading of his will. Old Master Harvey was always a fair man, and a man with principles. He took into consideration each family's background and circumstances, before coming up with the contents of his will. Everyone present here today was a family member to Old Master Harvey. I hope that we will all respect the deceased, as well as the respect we had for him, while I proceed with the reading of the will. Your lawyers will get in touch with you for the relevant procedures after this. You may come to me if you have any further concerns. I sincerely hope that everyone here can control the urge to let out a second opinion or of your emotions, as Old Master Harvey was someone we all looked up to. We have to believe in his impartiality."

Everyone was silent.

Mr. Bennett began to read out the will.

"Although Mr. Bennett was old, he had a loud voice, and everyone present could hear him clearly."

"Just as Hudson and Calvin had expected, the assets were distributed accordingly to everyone's actual circumstances. The two daughters of the Harvey family were allocated to a different ratio of the assets. No one made a fuss about this."

Mr. Bennett was in fact retired. The only task he had left was reading this will. He could finally fulfill his last task and retire in peace after this.

"Seeing that everyone was listening in silence and without any second opinion, Mr. Pringle stood up."

"Mr. Hudson, Mr. Harvey, there's something I'd like to discuss with everyone first."

Mr. Pringle wasn't reading a will like Mr. Bennett did. His sentence was able to capture everyone's attention.

"I got a phone call from Sophia earlier. She mentioned there are some amendments to the will and wanted me to rush over. I was in court for another case at that time. I still rushed over during the small break in between. However, she was already unconscious when I rushed over to the Ink Garden. She couldn't even recognize me. Therefore, I am not certain what amendments she wanted to make to the

will. Sophia handed me a copy of the will she finalized a couple of months ago, and she had another copy with her. You all should know that she was authorized to amend the will and she has the rights to do so. Therefore, the will with me now is incomplete. We have to find the copy that is with her before we can complete the will, Mr. Pringle explained."

"Back then, Sophia did have this intention when she kept a copy with her. Mr. Pringle assumed that Sophia might want to amend the will at any time. He was her lawyer and he could only listen to his client."

This statement stirred up a series of discussions among the family members.

"Mr. Pringle, are you saying that we need to find Sophia's copy before we can proceed with the reading? Calvin asked. He was reminded of what Aunt Ella mentioned before, and he was puzzled about this."

"Yes, Mr. Harvey. Mr. Pringle nodded."

He was a lawyer. He had to be fair and objective.

"The will in his hands now was the same will Sophia called him to make amendments to. He had to respect Sophia's opinion, especially when she was still alive."

"But Sophia is unconscious now, and she couldn't even recognize us. How could she revise the will? Paige asked with doubts."

"Exactly, she's already in this state. We can't get anything from her. Winifred echoed."

"Hudson, why don't we do it this way? We just have to find Sophia's copy and align it with Mr. Pringle's copy to finalize the will. Then, we can proceed with the reading already. Mom is unconscious now. She can no longer make any further revisions. We are a family. We don't need to be bothered by such trivial details especially when Mom had already revised her copy when she was conscious. We could already tell some of her contents even. Evan immediately suggested to Hudson as he noticed the discussion going on among other members."

"Hudson pondered for a while and said, ""It seems like the best solution for the time being. Let's search for her copy now and get things done with. Let's not be calculative with each other. We are a family after all."""

Everyone agreed with Hudson.

Chapter 595

"Belle was sitting next to Calvin all this while. She had no opinion to express regarding the will. She wasn't interested in it. She was more concerned about the Harvey Group's current situation. If the verdict was reached, then she was most worried about the possible consequences towards Harvey Group as a whole, as well as towards Calvin as an individual."

"Hence, she didn't have a second opinion."

"However, Calvin, on the other hand, was seen frowning, and his expression was stony."

Several of them were sent to search Sophia's bedroom while the others remained in the living room.

"Calvin, Hudson, Evan, and Martin were the ones heading to Sophia's bedroom, with Paige following behind them."

Aunt Ella was feeding Sophia some congee when they arrived in her room.

They greeted her in unison.

"They called out a few times to her, but she didn't react at all. She was eating her congee, and with a slight tremble, she asked, ""Who are you guys?"""

"They shook their heads helplessly. Sophia had long been tormented by her illness and she had aged badly. Her mental age was now that of a toddler, where she could no longer recognize her relatives, nor could she do even the most basic tasks."

"They had no choice but to start searching around the room. After a while, they still couldn't find anything."

"Aunt Ella, where do you think she could have placed her will? Calvin asked. He didn't join the people who were searching around blindly. Instead, he approached Aunt Ella."

"Aunt Ella shook her head, but she said with certainty, ""Young Master, if the black case I saw back then with Madam Sophia was the will you mentioned, then I'm sure she placed it around her bed. She has been bedridden for a while now. It wouldn't make sense for her to place it any further from her bed."""

They agreed with Aunt Ella's reasoning.

"Thus, they began to rummage around the bed."

It didn't take long for them to find the black case in the hidden drawer by the bed frame.

Aunt Ella took a look at it and confirmed it was the one she was talking about.

"None of them would have noticed the hidden drawer until they started searching for one. Therefore, it would make sense for Sophia to hide the will in it."

"If it wasn't because of Aunt Ella, who had been taking care of Sophia all this while, and had seen Sophia reaching for the drawer while she was bedridden, they'd never have noticed it."

"Mom, is this your copy of the will? Hudson showed the black case to Sophia."

Sophia's gaze was blank and devoid of any reaction.

"Mom wouldn't even recognize us, let alone this bag, Evan said with a sigh."

Hudson's heart was heavy. He had no choice but to take this case with him as they headed out of the bedroom.

"As soon as they walked out, Mr. Pringle noticed the black case, and said immediately, ""Yes, that's it. The will is in that case."""

"How do you know that the will is in this, Mr. Pringle? Hudson asked doubtfully."

"Mr. Pringle smiled and said, ""Mr. Hudson, I saw her putting the will inside this case back then when she called me over for the copy of the will. I'm sure about it.""

Hudson and the rest found his words believable.

"Mr. Pringle, since this is a will, please take a look at it and see if there's any changes to the will. Now that everyone is present, let's proceed with the reading too. I have to say it's unlikely for Sophia to return to her senses again, Hudson said, handing over the black case to Mr. Pringle."

"Sure. Mr. Pringle took the case, and opened the case in front of everyone. There was a stack of documents inside, consisting of around two to three pages."

Everyone held their breath.

It's the will. Mr. Pringle took a glance at the documents and said excitedly.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Pringle then took out his briefcase and pulled a document file from it. He revealed another stack of documents from the folder, and put on his glasses as he started to compare the two copies of the will."

"Time ticked by, one second at a time."

"Mr. Pringle carefully compared the documents. His expression was at ease at first, but as he read further on, he said, ""Sophia had indeed revised the will. She added a few more sentences."""

"Hearing this, everyone's attention was on him. Someone asked, ""What was it that she revised then? She is already so seriously ill. What could she have added to the will?"""

"Mr. Pringle's expression was getting stranger, and he was visibly in disbelief."

"How could this be? Why would Sophia wish for Calvin to get a second wife? However, it was indeed written in the will that Calvin must marry Liya as his second wife. Otherwise, he wouldn't be eligible to inherit any assets under the Harvey Group."

"Mr. Pringle blinked his eyes and rubbed his eyes in disbelief, and he was still reading the same sentence on the will."

"It took him a while, and he still had doubts, yet he shook his head helplessly."

"To be fair, it wasn't a strange sight for the elderly among the noble families to wish that their grandsons would marry a second woman, especially for noble families in A City."

"Moreover, the rumors of Calvin taking a second wife had spread like wildfire, even though Calvin had repeatedly released public statements that it was a fake marriage and an arranged plot. Perhaps Sophia saw this, and she had wanted to force Calvin into marrying a second wife, hence revising the will. Noble families had complex rules, which an outsider like Mr. Pringle would never understand, nor did he have a right to voice out against it. As a lawyer, it was also not professional for him to speculate on his client's private life. His job was to carry out what was written in the will."

"Mr. Pringle looked up and said firmly, ""Mr. Harvey, Sophia indeed added a few lines to the will. It seems to me that she really wanted me to be there when she revised the will, but I was too late and she

was already unconscious by the time I rushed over. I'm guessing she must've written these lines knowing that she didn't have much time left."""

"That's possible. Hudson nodded and asked, ""Does it affect the legal implications of the will?"""

Hudson asked in a low voice.

"Mr. Pringle nodded solemnly and said, ""Mr. Harvey, it should still be effective by law, unless there are traces of forgery, fabrication, or other unique factors."" "

"Hudson nodded and said, ""Please proceed with the reading then."""

"Sure, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Pringle replied respectfully. Yet, he stole a glance at Belle."

Belle was getting a little uneasy under his gaze.

"Calvin was walking towards her, and Belle asked in a soft voice, ""Calvin, is Sophia okay?"""

"Don't worry. She was eating congee earlier. Calvin took her hand in his, fingers intertwined, as he replied to her question."

Belle was relieved.

"Yet, she was still puzzled by Mr. Pringle's gaze earlier. Something was off."

"For some reason, she felt a strong sense of unease, and her heart began thumping loudly."

She tightened her grasp on Calvin's hand as she leaned towards him.

Calvin noticed her unease. He glanced at her and smiled sweetly at her.

Belle felt slightly more at ease.

Mr. Pringle began the reading.

The living room was once again in silence.

"It was the same with the reading of Old Master Harvey' will earlier. No one had a second opinion, and they were all paying attention."

"Belle and Calvin were sitting casually at the side. They were snuggling up to each other, as if they weren't concerned about the will."

"After reading its contents, Mr. Pringle paused for a while before saying, ""Next, I'll be announcing the new revision to the will," he said as he glanced around the room, especially towards Calvin and Belle."

"Calvin must take Liya as his second wife. Otherwise, he will be deemed ineligible to inherit all the assets under Harvey Manor."

"There was a moment of silence in the air after Mr. Pringle read out the sentence. After a short pause, everyone came back to their senses, and stared in disbelief at one another."

Was this really Sophia's will?

Calvin was the first to react when he realized what was happening. He jumped up in shock.

Belle was still sitting down in disbelief. She came back to reality but still looked confused.

"What did you say? Mr. Pringle, you should not joke about this. Calvin rushed up immediately and snatched the document from Mr. Pringle."

"He studied the document carefully, and no matter how he looked at it, it was written there in the will. He could recognize that it was indeed Sophia's handwriting."

There must have been a mistake. How could it be possible? How could Sophia have asked him to take Liya as his second wife?

"He flipped through it over and over again, staring at the contents in disbelief."

Hudson and Paige were also dumbfounded. They couldn't believe it.

Everyone was in disbelief. None of them knew what was happening.

"Mr. Pringle, can you confirm if this was indeed handwritten by Sophia? How could this have happened? Hudson stared at Mr. Pringle in shock."

Mr. Pringle was a smart person. He could tell that Liya wasn't welcomed in the Harvey family. It was clear to him that they couldn't accept the revised will.

"However, he did examine the will carefully, and it was stated very clearly in the will."

He had no choice but to nod in confirmation.

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It just doesn't make sense. Sophia must have been too ill to think straight. It shouldn't count towards the will. Paige shook her head in objection.

"Mr. Pringle said seriously, ""Madam, the revision handwritten by Sophia was consistent and clear. It doesn't seem like she wrote it when her judgement was clouded. With this alone, your statement is without any legal basis."""

Mr. Pringle's words were like a ball of thorns rolling towards Belle. She suddenly felt pain all over her body.

"Wasn't it a little unbelievable that Sophia would ask Calvin to take Liya as his second wife, and even add this to her will?"

"Why would Sophia, who had always adored her, treat her this way?"

Could Belle stay happy in life if Calvin really took Liya as his second wife?

How could it have ended up like this even after all the effort they poured in to prevent this from happening?

Belle sat there in a daze.

"This is impossible. Calvin gritted his teeth and landed a fist on the table, where the will was placed. His eyes were red as he kept denying the reality."

This was definitely not Sophia's idea. Someone must have imitated her handwriting and added it to the will. Sophia wouldn't be this foolish. The Harvey Group no longer had anything to do with Liya. It didn't make sense for Sophia to ask him to take Liya as his second wife.

"His fist was clenched tightly. He felt awful. At that moment, he was reminded of something and immediately rushed over to Belle."

"Belle was still sitting there in a daze, as if she hadn't understood what she heard."

Calvin approached her and pulled her into his embrace.

"Belle looked up confusedly, staring straight into his tender gaze."

"They were gazing at each other, expressing all their love through their exchanged gazes."

Calvin gave her an encouraging smile.

It took Belle a while to return a smile at him finally.

"Belle, let me take you back to the room for a rest, Calvin whispered gently to her ears. His hot breath stirred up something within her."

"Calvin would rather have Belle heard nothing at all about the reading earlier. That way, he could have felt more at ease."

Belle nodded obediently and followed him back to their bedroom.

They sat on the edge of bed in silence.

It was as if there were pieces of ice crackling in the air before falling apart. They could even hear each other's heartbeats in the air.

"We shouldn't have come back today, Calvin said lightly."

"Indeed, how good it would be if they were still at Grand Hyatt Apartments. They would still be in their sweet dreams!"

"Instead, they came back!"

"Calvin, why did Sophia make such a will? Belle tugged at the sleeves of Calvin's shirt and asked innocently, ""Could it be that she had always wanted you to marry Liya?"""

"Calvin turned around and looked at her. He patted her head as he gulped and said, ""Belle, don't be silly. Sophia is smart and wise. Why would she agree to let me marry someone like Liya? This is just absurd. I'm sure there's some misunderstanding in this. Don't worry. I'll find a way to investigate this.""

He pulled her into his embrace and sighed softly.

"Don't worry. I would be a fool to marry someone like Liya. Even if Sophia's will was legitimate, even if she really did revise it while fully conscious, don't you worry about it. I will never agree with it. It's just the right of inheritance anyway. I can live without it. You and our children are enough to complete my life. We can start from scratch. Those assets don't mean a thing to me, Calvin said casually as he comforted her."

"Belle looked up at him. His resolute face, bright eyes, and solemn commitment made her feel at peace."

She believed his words. She buried her head against his chest.

"Later at night, in Harvey Manor, some crickets were forming a choir with the frogs out in the yard. It was a rare and precious sight to be this close with nature within an urban city."

Calvin headed to the reception room in the Ink Garden.

"Hudson, Evan, Paige, and Martin were all there."

Their eyes fell on him as soon as Calvin walked in.

Why are we all here for tonight's duty? Calvin said in a joking manner as he greeted them one by one.

"Hudson's expression was solemn. He said, ""Calvin, we have to discuss the will."""

"Calvin knew the intention that they were gathered together. He yawned and stretched his arms as he said, ""Dad, there's something wrong with the will. It shouldn't be considered legitimate at all. We don't have to dwell on it.""

"Calvin, be serious. We must treat this matter seriously. Hudson was not as optimistic. He said carefully, ""How are you certain that the will is not legitimate? Just because it didn't sound possible?""

"The Harvey Group was in one mess after another. It was as if the entire group was covered by a dark web, and the dark web was manipulated by someone else. They were pulling at the thread, making it difficult for the trapped ones to breathe."

"Dad, isn't it obvious? Why would Sophia set her will this way? Calvin sneered. ""I will never carry it out."""

"I agree. I don't think Sophia would make a will like this. Perhaps she wrote it when she was less conscious, and it shouldn't be deemed effective. Moreover, since the assets were allocated across our Harvey family, and we are the only heirs, it wouldn't make any difference if Calvin didn't want his share, as we will reject our shares too. We can never let Calvin marry that kind of woman, Martin said. He never liked Liya, and he would never allow Liya's existence to hurt Belle."

Evan nodded in agreement.

"However, Trave put on a grave expression."

"You are all too naïve. How can we be so childish when it's the family inheritance we're talking about? Even if we don't acknowledge it, what would the outsiders say about this? Especially when there might be a bigger conspiracy behind this will? I'm just concerned that this would become an excuse for someone else to threaten us. We will be in huge trouble then, Hudson said."

His thoughts were far more complicated than them. There was something off in this situation.

"It was obvious that Sophia would never set a will like this. However, if it wasn't Sophia's intention, then how could this will exist?"

"That's right. If Sophia didn't write it, who wrote it then? It was clearly her handwriting. Why wouldn't she wait for Mr. Pringle's arrival before she added the sentence to it? Evan had a lot of questions in mind too."

"If Sophia revised the will because something happened to her, then there must be someone behind this, and we shouldn't take this lightly at all, Hudson said."

"That's horrible. How could someone plot against us in this manner? Are they really fTristaness of the law? Paige said. She was already concerned about the contents, and she'd almost fainted after hearing the new revision to it."

"Calvin was her son. She knew well that Calvin would never marry Liya. However, if he lost his right of inheritance because of this, Paige might as well end her life by then. Calvin was her only son. She couldn't allow him to give up on the inheritance."

"You don't have to be so worried about this. No matter if the will was legitimate or not, I will never marry Liya. What's more, I can just give up on the inheritance. It doesn't matter to me anyway, Calvin said casually."

"He really wasn't concerned about the inheritance at all. He would never do something he didn't want to. No one could force him, let alone a mere inheritance!"

"Calvin, it's not only about the inheritance. Let's put any conspiracy theory aside. With our current situation alone, you have to prioritize the inheritance and never give up on it. You have to own your inheritance, and make it clear to the world, Hudson said firmly."

Calvin shuddered slightly with fear as he stared at Hudson.

"Calvin, you can't take this lightly. Hudson stood up and said solemnly, ""It's a critical moment now. Do you know what it means if you gave up on your inheritance?"""

What is it? Calvin turned a little pale as his voice trembled.

"It means that you're not the head of the family anymore, and you are no longer leading the Harvey Group. Do you understand the consequences now? Hudson's question reverberated throughout the room."

Paige lowered her head and sobbed.

Calvin was shocked and fell back into his seat.

"Although it was our generation who built up the Harvey Group, we are still bound by Harvey Manor, which was the original founder, and it was still due to part of Old Master Harvey' efforts. If you give up on your inheritance, then you will be giving up the Harvey Group at the same time. Hudson continued saying, ""If we were safe and sound now, if we were still at our peak, then you could have been as noble as you wanted and given up on everything, as you have started a new life with your wife and your children. But you know clearly what situation we are in right now, don't you? The Harvey Group is facing the punishment for breaching the security rule, and is being suppressed by Yadriel. Zoella's plotting in secret as well. None of these problems are easy. We are trapped within them. Can you still say you want

to give up on the Harvey Group at a time like this? Can you be so irresponsible as to throw everything away?"" "

"He's right. Calvin, there are hundreds of thousands of employees under the Harvey Group right now. They're waiting for you to lead them to the peak. If you give up on your inheritance, then you're giving up on them too, and putting the Harvey Group in even bigger risk. You shouldn't be doing this, Paige said with a sob."

Calvin's mind was in a mess as he stood there in a daze. He wasn't willing to face these consequences at all. He was just an ordinary man seeking to build a family. Was that wrong?

"Hudson's expression turned grave increasingly. ""The Harvey family is in a critical period now. We should join forces as the present and future generations of the Harvey family to get everyone through this crisis. Our family principle teaches us not to bully others, but at the same time, not to allow others to walk all over us too. We should adhere to this, and do our best as part of the family. No one should be casting away their responsibility. We have to prepare ourselves,"" Hudson said."

"Evan also stood up and said, ""Hudson, don't worry. We will protect Harvey Manor with our lives. We will protect our family business, and keep it prosperous.""

Hudson nodded gratefully in return.

"There's definitely something wrong with Sophia's will. How about this? We'll check the surveillance camera clips in the security booth tomorrow, to see if there have been any suspicious visitors recently. It's getting late now, though. So, we should head back to our rooms to rest, Hudson said at the end. They agreed and then retreated to their rooms."

Chapter 597

The next day.

"In the dining room of the Ink Garden, the family was having breakfast around the table."

Maud was seen rushing over.

"Mr. Harvey, something happened, Lennox Maud said with a panicked expression."

What's the matter? Hudson's face fell as he asked in a low voice.

"Mr. Hudson, that woman named Liya, has brought along a huge crowd of media reporters and they're gathered in front of Harvey Manor. They are here to demand the marriage between that woman with Mr. Harvey, based on Madam Sophia's will. They were arrogant and rude. I couldn't keep them away either. We couldn't use force either with this many reporters filming everything, Lennox Maud explained in detail, with a difficult expression on his face."

Everyone else was startled when hearing his words.

"What in the world was happening? The reading of the will had just taken place the night before, and she was already here demanding for them to proceed with the will. What should they do?"

"They stared at each other in disbelief, before fixing their gazes back on Hudson and Calvin."

Belle's vision went black and she almost passed out.

This is outrageous. Calvin's face fell as he frowned deeply. There was a dangerous glint in his gaze.

Hudson's face also fell. This woman had found her way here again!

"Try to keep her calm first. We will follow behind shortly, Hudson paused for a while before telling this to Maud."

"Yes, Mr. Harvey. Lennox Maud retreated."

"Just how shameless can this woman be! Rosa was furious to hear this. ""Calvin, don't you allow yourself to be threatened by her and allow her to enter our family. You have to stay away from her influence."""

"Rosa had always been straightforward. She didn't hide her disgust upon hearing this. She was, at the same time, worried about Belle."

Liya was not an easy woman to deal with. She was shameless and manipulative. Rosa didn't want Belle to be hurt over this.

"Hudson, what should we do? Should we allow her to continue making a scene in front of our Harvey Manor and ruin our reputation? Paige was in a hurry to solve the problem. She looked at Hudson."

Hudson's face was gloomy.

"Calvin, how about this? You'll follow me down later, Hudson said."

"No, Dad. Just leave this to me. You don't have to go. Calvin gulped down the soy milk in hand. He wiped the corner of his mouth with the napkin and said casually."

It was enough for Calvin to be involved in such an embarrassing scene. Calvin couldn't allow his father to join him too!

"However, Hudson's gaze darkened and said firmly, ""It's for the best for me to come along."""

"He's right, Calvin. I'll follow you out too. Paige stood up and wiped her hands with the napkin. She looked around at Belle and said, ""Belle, don't be worried about this. The Harvey family will never accept someone like Liya. I'll seek justice for you."""

Calvin also turned around to look at Belle.

Belle wrapped up her breakfast and stood up.

"Thank you. Belle smiled up at Paige and turned around. Calvin didn't get to look at her expression. He glanced over through her shoulders, and could tell that she was upset."

"He reached out and held her hand, as he stood up."

"Dad, I'll take Belle back to the guest room first, Calvin said."

"Belle's hand was slightly cold in Calvin's, and her palm was sweaty too."

Calvin held her hand and walked out of the dining room.

"Belle, you don't have to be worried about this. It isn't worth it to be upset over someone like Liya. She doesn't deserve your attention. You have to be confident in yourself. Calvin held her in his arms, as he snuggled into her hair and said with a tender tone."

Belle didn't say anything. She gently shoved him away.

"Calvin, don't worry. I understand what you mean. You should go to the entrance and deal with Liya first. We shouldn't allow anyone to threaten us. Belle smiled graciously."

"Calvin noticed that she was forcing a smile, and he felt terrible for this. He held her hand tightly."

"Belle, you have to trust me. I can just give up on my inheritance. We can start over in another country with Jerry. I am just an ordinary man. I don't need that stuff, Calvin said. His gaze was filled with pain and helplessness as he comforted her."

Belle smiled without saying anything.

"Let's pick up your Mom later. Calvin wrapped his arms around her and headed to the guest room. Shortly after, he headed straight towards the entrance."

At the main entrance of Harvey Manor.

"Liya was dressed in a stylish, fiery red dress. Her curves were accentuated by her dress. Her bright, blond hair was draped over her shoulders. She had thick makeup on. She looked gorgeous. Calvin could already spot her among the crowd when he was on the electric vehicle."

He frowned.

"It seemed like Liya's figure was getting bustier than before. She used to have a lean figure, yet her body was looking plumper and with more curves."

Calvin had a vague feeling that Liya's body had transformed quite a lot after leaving for less than two months. He didn't dare and wasn't willing either to think of what surgeries she had undergone during this period of time. He didn't want to see Liya at all. He was disgusted by her mere presence.

"Moreover, Liya brought media reporters with her that day. It was clear that she wanted to make a fuss about this. She was terrible."

Paige also rushed over. She was worried that Calvin might not have what it takes to handle Liya.

"Calvin. Liya's eyes lit up as she noticed Calvin approaching in his electric vehicle. Calvin stepped out of the entrance, and Liya was already rushing towards him, eagerly wanting to rush into his embrace."

"Calvin glanced around, observing the surroundings. He extended his arm and blocked her path as he said firmly, ""Stand right there."""

"Liya could not get any closer to him. So, she pouted at him."

Paige already had goosebumps all over her body when she heard Liya calling out to Calvin in such an intimate tone. Paige couldn't hide her disdain and disgust towards Liya.

"Yet, in that instant."

The media reporters who were waiting aside immediately surrounded Calvin and Paige the second they appeared at the entrance.

"Mr. Harvey, is it true that Madam Sophia had stated in her will that you must take Liya as your second wife. Otherwise, you wouldn't be eligible for the inheritance? a reporter asked."

"Mr. Harvey, you mentioned before that your marriage with Liya was a fake one. Could it be that you were against Madam Sophia's decision, and she was upset about this. So, she included this in her will to force your marriage with Liya? another reporter asked."

"Mr. Harvey, we heard that you didn't want to marry Liya. So, you set up that plot to escape from her. Isn't this somehow what a coward would do? A third question was thrown out."

"Exactly. Madam, your behavior was simply that of harassing a young lady. It is not only against our moral standards, but it doesn't look proper on your end either. We are all disappointed in you, someone echoed."

"Mr. Harvey, we can't believe that you would have breached national security even with the amount of money the Harvey Group is making in our country. Do you have a word for our general public? another reporter asked."

.....

All sorts of questions and comments were thrown at Calvin and Paige. The media reporters continued to swarm around both of them.

"Paige was getting anxious and furious. She was almost shoved to the ground by the reporters. Fortunately, Calvin was quick enough to notice this and got hold of her."

"Enough. All of you, get out of our way, Calvin bellowed angrily."

"The media reporters were terrified of his aura. They immediately took a step back, and there was a moment of silence among the crowd."

You're all being unreasonable. Please leave. Calvin was annoyed. He supported Paige and was about to head back in.

"Liya was also swarmed by the media reporters. She beamed in secret at the sight of this scene, but she put on an anxious expression as she said, ""Alright, guys. Please leave my mother-in-law alone. Our marriage is going to happen for sure. You may all return now."""

Calvin had never been attacked by the media reporters like this. He was furious as he took out his phone and made a phone call.

"It didn't take long for a team of security guards to rush out. They surrounded the media reporters instantly, and the reporters had no choice but to leave the scene."

The main entrance was finally back in peace.

"Calvin, let me help you with Paige, Liya said in a hurry as she noticed that Paige had turned a little pale, and Calvin was about to head back inside the manor with Paige."

She supported Paige's right arm as she spoke.

"Let go of me, b*tch. Paige immediately withdrew her arm from Liya and bellowed at her."

Liya looked a little awkward as she stood there.

Get lost. Calvin turned around and glared at Liya.

Liya was standing there looking embarrassed. She then sneered.

"Calvin, you can never drive me away, especially when Sophia has already acknowledged our marriage and stated it in her will. I am now officially Mrs. Harvey. I will not leave, and I will never leave, not until you marry me. You owe me this. You told me you would marry me.

But you betRhysed me as soon as I handed you the evidence of me framing Belle. I won't leave this place."""

Liya was crying and shouting towards the end of her sentence. This had won over some attention from the passers-by.

It was really a less than graceful scene to look at.

A security guard was about to come over and pull Liya away.

"Seizing the opportunity, Liya threw a tantrum as she cried miserably."

"Paige was so furious that her vision almost went black. She pointed at Liya, yet she couldn't come up with anything."

Calvin clenched his fists tightly as his expression looked stony. He walked up to Liya.

"Calvin. Liya immediately rushed up to him as she saw him walking over. She snuggled against his chest and wrapped her arms tightly around his waist as she cried out, ""Calvin, please don't drive me away.""

Calvin couldn't dodge in time and was held firmly in her embrace.

Chapter 598

"Liya, let me go, Calvin bellowed with a furious expression."

Her strong perfume made him frown in disgust. He reached out and plucked her hand before shoving her away.

"Liya, know your place. You should stop bothering us. I have my own family now. I will never marry you. You'd better leave now, Calvin said firmly and was clearly annoyed."

"No way. Calvin, it's clearly written in Sophia's will that you must marry me. You can't deny it. I will never give up on this, Liya said, standing firmly."

"From today onwards, I will never leave this place. I will return to the Ink Garden of Harvey Manor to take care of Sophia, Liya said."

You... Calvin was startled. He did not expect Liya to come up with such a shameless request. He was frustrated.

"Calvin, I'm only doing this because I love you. I want to marry you. I don't have any evil intentions here. Liya immediately changed her tone once she noticed Calvin's expression."

"Calvin exhaled deeply to keep himself calm, before asking, ""Liya, we already sent you to the police when you made a fuss here in Harvey Manor last time. Are you seeking to repeat history again?"""

Liza turned pale instantly upon hearing this. She was reminded of her days in the lockup. There was a glint of hatred in her gaze.

"Calvin, I will not give up even if you send me to the police again. It's written in Sophia's will for you to marry me, but you not only denied it, you also chose to announce to the media that our marriage was a fake one. Now, you're repeating the same strategy again. I'm not the same Liya from before. I won't allow you to step all over me again. Now that the media is already aware of the contents in Sophia's will, if you refuse to acknowledge my identity again, then I'm sure the media will make a good article out of this. I'm sure you wouldn't want Harvey Manor to be involved in a scandal of this scale again, do you? Liya asked."

Liya looked confident and her tone was certain. It was as if she already had the entire Harvey Manor under control.

Calvin felt a faint pain in his head as rage built up in his eyes.

"Fine, then. Liya, let me ask you something. How did you find out about Sophia's will when it hasn't been that long? It's a private matter among our Harvey family. So, how did you know it already? Calvin asked, as he took a step forward."

"Something felt off. The reading of the will was done the previous night, and she was already here with the media reporters the next morning. Everything felt like they had been deliberately plotted."

"The question was beyond Liya's expectations, and she was startled upon hearing it."

"Calvin's terrifying aura brought out a faint hint of guilt in her eyes. She also felt so terrified that she almost spilled everything out. However, she paused for a while, as she regained her composure."

"She then said, ""Calvin, the media has already found out about this. It's just a matter of time for me to be informed too. Anyway, there's no room for you to push me away anymore. Her will is legitimate and it's not up to you to deny anything about it."""

"Calvin was just staring at her. He wanted to find something suspicious from her expression. However, Liya was a cunning woman. She did look terrified at first, but her expression turned normal not long after."

"So what if the media already found out about it? Do you think you can use that as a threat against me and force me to marry you? Calvin snorted before he continued to say, ""Liya, it seems like you still don't know me that well. If you think you can threaten me and force me against my will to marry you, then wouldn't you have been able to achieve this a long time ago already? Let me give you some advice. Take the chance while you have it, and leave right now. Don't ever appear in front of me again. I will never allow you to enter our Harvey Manor. The men in our family will never marry someone like you. Our standards are better than that,"" Calvin said."

Calvin's expression was as cold as ice. He glared at her as he spoke those harsh words. He wasn't giving any mercy to her at all. He turned around and was about to leave after saying that.

"Calvin, I will not let you walk away. If you don't follow what Sophia had stated in her will, then you are not eligible to inherit any assets of Harvey Manor, and you will lose everything you had in the Harvey family. Liya rushed up and tugged Calvin's arm. ""Calvin, I don't want you to lose that. I don't want to see you ending up with nothing. Trust me. I love you wholeheartedly, and I will make you happy. Marry me."""

Her grasp on him was tight as she looked up pitifully at him.

"However, Calvin remained unmoved. His gaze was like a sharp knife as he glared at Liya's arm that was tugging at him. He tried his best to suppress his disgust."

"Calvin was concerned that if he were to react against that, then he might have already thrown her out on the streets."

"If you continue to be like this, then I'll call the police and make them take you away, Calvin shouted at her."

How can you be such a shameless woman? Paige was furious too at the sight of Liya still entangled with her son.

"Calvin, Paige, call the police then. Just let them take me away and beat me to death. Let the world see how Harvey Manor not only refused to acknowledge Sophia's will, but will even involve the police just to stop me from joining the family. Let the world see how a noble family like yours, a CEO of a mulNorahtional company like you, chose to bully a powerless woman like me. Liya wept as she spoke."

"If anyone else were to see this, then they would definitely think that Calvin was the bad guy here. Calvin had never encountered a woman this shameless."

"Calvin stood there blankly upon hearing her words, not knowing how to react."

Let go of him. A growl could be heard. Hudson was seen walking over with a stern expression. His aura was terrifying.

"Liya was startled by the roar, and immediately let go of her grasp."

"Dad, Liva called out."

"Hudson gave her a cold look. His eyes, which had been polished over time, were suffused with a cold and dark light, making it difficult to tell what he had in mind."

"Liya, this isn't your first time here. Why would you choose to trap yourself in such a difficult situation over and over again? Hudson asked in a harsh tone."

"Hudson, I'm not the one putting myself in a difficult situation. You are the ones giving me a hard time. Sophia already made it clear in her will, that I am to marry Calvin, but you were the ones working together to plot a fake marriage. You were not only refusing to acknowledge Sophia's will, but also embarrassing me in return. I am just a woman. What else can I do with my reputation being ruined? I can only marry Calvin. Liya said pitifully, ""I never expected Harvey Manor would be this shameless as

not to keep your promise, and to refuse following the instruction in Sophia's will. You are all such a disappointment."""

"Liya started sobbing and putting on a pitiful act, as if she had been wronged."

Hudson's expression was dark yet calm. He had never pictured a young lady to be this shameless. How twisted was her view in life if she could act this shameless?

He regained his composure.

"Liya, what do you want then? Hudson asked with his eyes narrowed."

"Hudson, I really don't have any evil intentions. I just want to marry Calvin. I've come all the way here today. I won't leave that easily. Sophia has always been nice to me. I have to stay here and take care of Sophia. Otherwise, the outsiders will all think that I'm a disrespectful daughter-in-law, Liya said firmly as she looked up at Hudson."

"Ridiculous, this will never happen. Calvin was annoyed when he heard what Liya said."

"It's okay if you don't agree. I'll just tell this to the media, that the Harvey family is stepping all over me and not keeping their promise. I'll find myself a lawyer, and I'll meet you in court. I don't mind losing everything to fight you, now that my reputation is already ruined, Liya said in a fTristaness manner. Her words were a grave threat."

Hudson forcefully resisted the anger that surged from the depths of his heart. He frowned tightly and took a long while before he relaxed his expression.

Calvin was also enraged by her threat. He gritted his teeth so hard that they creaked.

"Liya, I can't believe that you've become this scary. The Harvey family don't owe you anything. Neither will I ever agree to marry you. Can't you see that there's nothing between us? Calvin asked."

"Calvin, I love you. I have always loved you... Liya said, shaking her head."

Hudson exhaled deeply and suppressed his anger.

He looked like he had already made a decision as he glanced towards Liya.

"Hudson, I believe that you'll be fair in this. You wouldn't be as harsh as Calvin was, would you? Liya said in a hurry. She was an observant person. She noticed Hudson was looking at her, and his expression was not as cold as Calvin's. Hence, she decided to approach Hudson instead."

"Hudson's eyebrows twitched, as he put on an unfathomable expression and said, ""Since you're so eager to live in Harvey Manor, then let's arrange your stay and continue this later."""

Hudson turned around after saying this.

"Dad, Hudson. Calvin and Paige immediately reacted at the same time."

"They had never seen this coming. Why would Hudson decide to let Liya live with them? This would only bring them more trouble, as it'd make it even more difficult to kick her out from the family. This would also hurt Belle deeply. How was Calvin supposed to tolerate this?"

"Calvin, enough is enough. I've already made my decision, Hudson said with his back facing Calvin. He then walked towards his buggy without taking another glance at them."

"Thank you, Dad, Liya said gratefully, in tears, and rushed over to catch up with Hudson. She had finally succeeded."

Calvin could only watch helplessly as Liya walked into Harvey Manor.

Chapter 599

"Dad, why? Why let her live with us? Calvin asked. He was in the Ink Garden's lounge with Hudson. Calvin's tone was rushed as he asked, ""Do you know how hurtful your decision would be to Belle?"""

Calvin's gaze was filled with helplessness and pain.

"Calvin, can you please be more mature? Would you rather see Liya smearing our family reputation by claiming that we did not acknowledge the will? There are way too many things on the Harvey family's plate right now. It would help to have one issue under our control. If all she wants is to live here, then we should just let her live with us. It's just one more person under our roof. Moreover, you don't love her at all. Let's see what else she'll do about that, Hudson said."

There was another hidden layer of meaning in Hudson's words. It didn't take long for her to march over right after the reading of the will. Hudson wanted to see what her true intentions were. He was also waiting to see what she could do to the Harvey family.

"Dad, the will is obviously not legitimate. She's just here after the inheritance. We shouldn't entertain her, or else we will only bring endless trouble upon ourselves, Calvin said with a cold expression."

"Calvin. Hudson said with a stern tone, ""Stop being childish. Belle is a sensible young lady. She isn't as fragile as you claim to be. If you think that there's something off about the will, then let's investigate further into it. We can only tackle the issue, and kick her out of Harvey Manor by then."""

Hudson cast a glance at Calvin as he said this. He then shook his head and walked towards the surveillance room.

Retrieve the surveillance records in the Ink Garden for the past six months. Calvin told the security team leader as they walked in the surveillance room.

"Sure, Mr. Hudson, the security team leader replied. He then started retrieving the surveillance records. Calvin and Hudson started flipping through the records to spot if any suspicious person had entered Sophia's room."

"There were surveillance cameras installed along the corridors as well as the living room in the Ink Garden. However, it was impossible for the bedrooms to be equipped with the cameras too."

"Hudson and Calvin spent the whole morning searching thoroughly, and finally spotted a woman creeping into Sophia's room one night. It was a dark night, and there was no one in the Ink Garden. The lights were dimmed, and the woman seemed to be Liya. However, as they couldn't see her face, it wasn't evident enough."

"Calvin fixed his gaze on the monitor as he thought to himself, what was this woman doing creeping into Sophia's room like a ghost?"

"Sophia's room was the most honorable place in the Ink Garden. No one could easily get in. Yet, there was no obstacle stopping the woman from entering Sophia's room that night. It was too strange!"

Hudson and Calvin exchanged looks. Questions were apparent in their gazes.

"The surveillance camera slowly shifted the angle to the entrance of the Ink Garden. The woman was already near the entrance by that time, and she looked nervous."

"Through the dim streetlights, although her face was still not shown clearly, they could at least confirm that the woman in the surveillance records was none other than Liya."

Her walking in and coming out of the Ink Garden took around half an hour.

What did she do in that 30 minutes?

"They continued searching through the other surveillance records. Yet, this was the only suspicious record they got."

"There were a lot of people who walked in and out of Sophia's bedroom, but they were either servants or family members. Even Sergio only went in once, and Aunt Ella was there for the whole process. However, on the night Liya crept in, there was no one in the living hall at all."

"Dad, it must be an oversight. That woman was definitely Liya, Calvin said with his brows furrowed. He pointed towards the woman captured in the surveillance footage and said, ""Could it be that she did something to the will?"""

"Hudson's eyes were fixed on the surveillance record, and his expression stiffened."

"That's possible, but didn't we find the will in a hidden drawer? How did she manage to get the will in such a short time? Hudson asked. He remembered that they only found Sophia's will after Aunt Ella guided them. As for Liya, she was an outsider. How could she find the will that quickly?"

"Besides, they would never allow Liya to enter the Ink Garden. She shouldn't be this familiar with the surroundings."

Calvin also fixed his gaze on the surveillance record as he processed this in his mind.

"Dad, didn't Aunt Ella mention that Sophia had the black bag with her back then? Doesn't this mean that the will was with Sophia instead of being hidden in the drawer? Calvin asked."

Hudson's eyes lit up as he heard this.

But why was Sophia holding the will then? Hudson contemplated.

"Dad, I believe Sophia knew and was concerned about the current situation of our Harvey family, when she was still conscious. Perhaps, she also expected Liya to plot something against us. That's why she wanted to revise the will when she was still conscious. For her to call Mr. Pringle over, it was possible that she knew she was about to pass out. She couldn't wait any longer for him. Hence, she could only revise the will by hand. Calvin analyzed the situation with full attention."

Hudson's heart skipped a beat after hearing that. He nodded.

"Calvin, your analysis is accurate. Otherwise, Sophia would not mention specifically that the Harvey family doesn't owe Liya anything anymore. She wanted us to reject Liya no matter what. According to this logic, what she wrote in her will must be something like, you can never marry Liya if you don't want to be deemed ineligible for the inheritance. She was worried that you might not know how to reject Liya, or that you'd fall into her trap and hurt Belle in return. Sophia wanted to use the inheritance to stop you from marrying Liya. Otherwise, according to her will, you would be kicked out from the family, Hudson said."

"Hudson finally figured out the big picture, as well as Sophia's intentions. He was moved to find out how protective Sophia was towards Belle. She was never shy in showing how much she adored Belle. Hudson sighed."

"Some people were born to love each other, whereas some people were born to be enemies. Perhaps, a lot of things were already arranged in their destiny upon birth."

"However, then again, a daughter-in-law like Belle was really worth the adoration and love from Sophia. Belle was the perfect daughter-in-law in their family. Everyone loved and respected her."

"If that's the case, then Liya must have happened to see the revised will in Sophia's hand when she passed out. Liya then took advantage of the opportunity and amended it. If she really did this, then she's just evil! Calvin said, gritting his teeth."

"Calvin's veins on his forehead were bulging as he said, ""It's illegal to tamper with the will. We can send her to jail based on this alone."""

Hudson stood up and paced around the room.

"But then, Calvin, have you thought about what else she would do while inside the room? Who can prove that she tampered with the will? We can't prove anything just because we caught her creeping into Sophia's room. Moreover, why was there no one to stop her from entering the Ink Garden? Could it be that there is something more to this? Hudson threw out a couple of questions as he processed this in mind."

"So, this is an oversight then. We are all to be blamed for. This must have been the night before the wedding. Everyone's attention was on the wedding. We were all busy and tired. That's how Liya got in, Calvin said with a painful expression."

"Calvin, don't be discouraged. We have to send the will for further examination, and if there's any sign of alteration, then we can at least prove that the will was invalid. As for Liya, let's keep her under our roof before we can confirm about the will. This can at least stop her from dragging our family name through the mud. Once the will is proven to be invalid, we will see how she reacts towards this. I'm sure during her stay, she will somehow give herself away. She's just a young lady who's trying to get smart. I don't think she will achieve anything. Hudson tried to convince Calvin."

Calvin's expression still looked awful.

"Calvin, there's something else that I think Liya might be our only solution to. Hudson said in a low voice, ""There's no evidence to the crime that was accused of the Harvey Group, but Liya is still useful. That's why I chose to keep her around."""

Calvin stood still and did not say anything in return.

"Not long after, the two of them walked out of the security room, and started strolling around the garden."

"Calvin, now that we know what to do with Liya, do you have any plans for the Harvey Group? Hudson asked."

Calvin's expression was dark. He looked up to the clear sky above his head and inhaled deeply.

"There was a saying that the sky hanging above Harvey Manor was exceptionally clear. This was a rare commodity for anyone in the city. Perhaps this was what was attractive in Harvey Manor. People admired this place. Yet, at the same time, the admiration that turned into temptation had caused dangers to lurk around this place."

Calvin was reminded of the Ocean Heart which Belle mentioned to him. His heart felt even heavier.

It was Calvin's duty and responsibility to protect the assets as well as the treasures of the Harvey family.

"Dad, don't worry. I'll take responsibility for whatever comes next. I will protect this place, every little part of it, Calvin muttered, lowering his head."

"Fear surged in Hudson's heart as he heard what Calvin said. Calvin sounded lonely, as if he was betting everything on himself."

"No, Calvin. You're the head of the family. You have to take responsibility and at the same time stay alive to carry on with our family's legacy. We can't let anything happen to you, no matter what sort of time it is, Hudson said."

"How could Hudson allow any unexpected accident to happen to his only son? Hudson strengthened his tone and said, ""Calvin, in order to be the best, you not only have to take responsibility but you also have to stay wise enough to stand against all odds. Although Yadriel and Sergio are pushing us to our limits, we still have to stay still and stay confident in ourselves. We can't let them push us around."""

"If we can survive this, then we will have hope. Now that Martin has already turned over a new leaf, and the Harvey family is finally united, these are all good signs that we are heading to a brighter future together."

Hudson was trying his best to convince his son.

Calvin lowered his head and listened intently to Hudson's pTristans of wisdom. He was a little moved.

"Blake and Luca were already working with Luqman in Capital City, whereas Aron and Otis were working together in the Middle East. These two forces were against Yadriel. Calvin knew exactly what he had to do!"

"Dad, I have something to ask of you, Calvin said in a serious tone after pondering about."

"Go ahead, Hudson said as he glanced at Calvin."

"I will be heading to the Capital City in the next two days. Please let Lomen follow Belle around, and keep her safe in my absence, Calvin asked sincerely."

"Looking at how concerned his son was, Hudson already knew what he would see. He nodded with a smile and said, ""No worries. Calvin, Belle is our daughter-in-law, and she's carrying the grandchild of the Harvey family too. I will make sure that she's protected, and no one will ever get to hurt her. I'll arrange it later tonight."""

"Thank you, Dad. Calvin felt relieved to hear that. Sophia had arranged for Blake and Otis to keep Belle safe, but now that these two were occupied, Lomen was the next candidate in line to protect Belle."

Calvin and Hudson continued with their stroll as they talked about the situation in Capital City.

Chapter 600

Belle sat blankly in front of Sophia's bed as she held Sophia's hand in hers.

"Grandma, can you hear me? Can you tell me what I should do now? Did you really revise the will to include that? Were you always hoping that Calvin would marry Liya? Grandma, please tell it to me, Belle said as tears started dripping on her cheeks, and landed on Sophia's hand."

"Ever since the will was announced the previous night, Belle had been feeling terrible. She wouldn't be bothered if this was someone else's will. However, it was Sophia's, whom she had always looked up to. This made her feel worse."

"It was clearly stated in the will, and the handwriting was Sophia's too. It looked legitimate to her."

"If Calvin refused to marry Liya, then he would lose everything within the Harvey Group. She knew about the consequences, and she knew very well that Calvin would end up with nothing. His past efforts would be wasted. This was an extremely cruel thing to happen to a man like him."

"Although Calvin didn't talk with Belle about this, she knew what he was facing. She couldn't allow him to risk everything for her."

"At that moment, Sophia's eyes that were shut slowly opened up after hearing Belle's words. Sophia stared at Belle with a blank and confused expression."

"Grandma, can you recognize me? Belle immediately leaned closer to Sophia and asked in a hurry."

"Sophia looked at her for a while and said in a trembling voice, ""Calvin, Calvin."""

Belle's bright eyes darkened.

"For the past few days, Sophia had been experiencing hallucinations. She would be calling out to Hudson, Evan, Martin, or Calvin from time to time. There were also times where Sophia would call out Belle's name. However, Sophia was always in a daze. She was just muttering their names without being aware of what was happening."

"Tears welled up in Belle's eyes. She placed her cheek in Sophia's hand, not knowing what to do."

"She was supposed to pick Kate up and come over to Harvey Manor the previous night. However, this had been postponed because of what had happened."

"With Liya making a scene over here, Belle was not in a mood to pick Kate up. She didn't want Kate to feel upset about the whole situation. However, with Sophia's condition worsening by the day, she knew she should somehow bring Kate over before it was too late."

Belle was also in a dilemma.

"Aunt Ella brought over some porridge and herbal soup. Belle stood up with tears still welled up in her eyes. She was about to take the food over, when Sophia suddenly tugged at her arm."

Belle was surprised and she lowered her head to glance at Sophia.

Sophia was muttering something.

"Belle hurriedly bent down. She paid attention to what Sophia was muttering about, and was taken aback when she heard, ""Lilian, Lilian". Belle widened her eyes."

"Grandma, are you looking for Madam Lilian? Belle asked in a loud voice near Sophia's ear."

"However, Sophia just continued muttering, accompanied with some heavy breathing. She couldn't say anything else, or more accurately, she didn't hear what Belle was asking."

Belle could only hold Sophia's hand in hers as she sobbed.

"This is really annoying me, Marrisa said with a sigh as she walked into Sophia's bedroom."

Belle quickly wiped away her tears with one hand and wriggled out of Sophia's grasp.

What's wrong? Belle forced a smile and asked.

"There was a hint of embarrassment and guilt as Paige saw Belle. Then, she spotted Belle's eyes, which were already red from the crying. Paige felt terrible. She took Belle's hand in hers and said, ""My child, that Liya woman is just really shameless. She found her way in, once again. I am angry, but there's nothing I can do. I hope you won't overthink things."""

Belle was startled. She finally understood why Paige looked so frustrated.

Liya was moving in again?

Belle's face turned pale.

"My child, rest assured, I will always be by your side. If she dares to pull anything, then I won't let her get away with it. Paige took in Belle's expression and immediately consoled her. She was worried that Belle's emotions might also affect the baby in her womb."

"Belle had a wry smile and said, ""I'm fine. Thank you."""

"However, she was not fine deep down. She felt that something stuffy was swelling in her chest. Belle lowered her head and covered her mouth as she walked out of the bedroom."

"Belle was in the corridor when she saw the woman in her red dress, walking towards her in her usual seductive aura. The woman was holding an elegant purse, walking in her high heels, looking confident and arrogant."

"Maud was following behind the woman, clearly looking anxious."

Young Madam. Lennox Maud immediately hurried over after spotting Belle.

Belle froze in place.

The woman standing in front of her was none other than Liya!

"Belle was staring at Liya with a surprised expression. Liya definitely looked different. If the previous Liya was a young and shy woman with huge ambitions hidden under her exterior, then the present Liya had already become a sultry and seductive woman with gorgeous curves. There was something in Liya's current vibe that made Belle uncomfortable."

"Liya was out of place, not only among the Harvey family, but also with the solemn atmosphere in the Ink Garden."

Liya walked with her head held high towards Belle.

"Hi, there. We meet again, Liya smiled bewitchingly. She confidently stroked her blonde hair. Everything about her looked feminine and seductive."

Belle frowned and looked at her coldly.

"Young Madam, Mr. Hudson told us to let her stay in the Ink Garden's guest room for the time being, Maud explained."

In the Ink Garden? Belle's heart sank. Her heart clenched upon hearing this. She felt chills running down her spine.

"Belle could put up with Liya living in Harvey Manor, but why must it be the Ink Garden? Belle couldn't help but to frown harder."

"Young Madam, why don't you suggest which guest room we should arrange for her stay in? Maud asked in a cautious manner after taking in Belle's expression."

"Liya's arrogant smile was wider as she noticed how disappointed, upset, and hurt Belle's expression was."

"Belle, I'm thankful that Grandma Sophia arranged this marriage for me. I wanted to take good care of her. Hence, I'm moving into the Ink Garden. I want to take care of her together with you. I hope you won't feel burdened and will take me in wholeheartedly, Liya said shamelessly as she stepped further towards Belle."

Belle felt sick as she saw those red lips.

"She took a step back. She didn't even want to face her. The strong perfume on Liya was of a luxury brand, but the fragrance of it was mixed with Liya's scent, and it upset Belle's stomach."

"Maud, you can take care of this on your own! Belle glanced at Maud, and then turned around as she headed back to the lounge."

She didn't want to spend another second looking at Liya's face.

"Just as she turned around, a force was pressed onto her arm, and Belle was forced to take a couple of steps backwards."

Belle turned her head around in shock.

"Liya was walking past her with her head held high. She had hit Jenny's body with her elbow. Although the impact had not been that strong, it had still caused Belle to step backwards, and as a result, gave Liya more room to walk past her."

"Young Madam, please watch out. Maud was anxious looking at the whole scene. Belle was pregnant and the entire Harvey family was extremely protective of her and the baby. Liya was being too rough with her. He gasped at the scene and at the same time was concerned about Belle's future. Liya was clearly not someone with an innocent mind. Even Hudson and Calvin could only end up compromising with her, let alone Belle."

"Belle took two steps back and regained her balance, whereas Liya was already walking into the living room, with her high heels echoing along the corridor."

Belle held her stomach as pain flashed across her eyes. She bit her lips tightly in pain.

"There was a small garden pond outside, and it was filled with lotus leaves. The lotus flowers had blossomed and formed a beautiful scenery."

Belle sat blankly on the wooden bench by the pond. She was in low spirits.

"It was said that a woman would live a happy life once she had found a man who loved her wholeheartedly. However, why did it seem like she had to go through a lot to obtain her happiness?"

Liya was moving in again.

"Instinctively, Belle felt that Liya's presence was even more terrifying than before."

"Moreover, Belle was in the most fragile state at this time. She couldn't even tell if Calvin's love for her brought her happiness or disaster."

"Belle, you're here. A gentle yet magnetic voice came from behind."

"Belle knew whose voice it was, but she didn't turn around. She just sat there with a blank expression."

Calvin walked over and sat down beside her. He wrapped his arm around her shoulders as he sighed deeply.

"Belle, I'm sorry. I was useless as I couldn't stop her from moving in, Calvin said in his low voice as he sighed."

"He was greatly concerned that this decision would hurt her. Belle was the biggest victim after all, with Liya moving in."

Calvin hoped that Liya's stay wouldn't be too long.

"Belle silently turned around. Her crystal clear eyes were overshadowed as she murmured, ""Calvin, tell me why do you always attract so many women to you? Why must I put up with those women?"""

"There was a hint of grievance in her words. Her gaze was lacking in confidence, and filled with sadness."

Calvin felt as if a cat had scratched his heart with its claws.

"Honey, you're my only wife. We are living in modern times now. Second wives don't exist anymore. I don't want you to overthink things. I don't allow that, as you're the only woman I love, forever, Calvin said."

"The sunlight was seeping in through the trees, shining upon Belle's face. There was sweat on her forehead and the tip of her nose. Her skin was shining under the sunlight. She snuggled into his embrace, like a rabbit afraid of the danger out there."

"Calvin held her tightly in his arms. He was reminded of how lively and cheerful Belle used to be, especially at that news conference. She was the world's top designer. Yet, she had faded away ever since she had decided to be with him. She was now lying in his arms, looking so fragile and lonely. Calvin's heart ached at this."

"How could he call himself a decent man if he couldn't even keep the woman he loved happy? Belle had gone through too much after being together with him, despite the fact that Calvin wanted nothing but the best for her. However, his efforts were clearly not effective at all with Belle looking so miserable. He might as well just quit everything and focus solely on his family."

"Belle, let's head back inside. It's not good for your health to stay outdoors, Calvin said as he lifted her up in his arms. Belle wrapped her arms around his neck and snuggled deeper into his chest. She finally felt secure. She then whispered in his ear, ""Calvin, I only want our family to be happy together. I don't need to have anything else."""

Calvin was startled. His heart ached and his face fell. He tightened his grasp around her as he walked into the Ink Garden's corridor.

"Belle wrapped her hands around his neck, as tears flowed from her eyes. She buried her head in his chest."

"They held onto each other intimately, all the way along the long corridor of the Ink Garden, until they reached their room."