

Go After 281

Chapter 281

It was snowing heavily and the snow covered the ground. The weather forecast said that the day after tomorrow would be sunny, but it was still such a heavy snow today. It seemed that it was really cold in A City this year.

Belle held a red umbrella and slowly walked out of the hospital with her neck shrunk.

After she settled down with her mother and took care of Hudson, she felt at ease a lot.

The truth about Dad's death was also clear. Since she had planned to forgive Martin, there seemed to be nothing that could make her stay. After attending the New Year's dinner party at Harvey Mansion, she could leave.

The wedding of Calvin and Lexie would be held soon. It was conceivable how prosperous Harvey Corp. would be after she left.

She was relieved.

But why did she feel so sad and uncomfortable?

She caressed her belly and closed her eyes.

Child! The only one that belonged to her now was the child in her belly.

This was her child.

Nobody could change it.

"Thank you for being with me, my baby!" Belle whispered softly, with a charming smile on her face. Then she quickened her pace to walk outside.

Turning back, she looked at this hospital.

Since returning to A City, her love and hatred seem to be closely related to this hospital. In this hospital, she and Calvin was in love. There were her heart-pounding painful memories. The scene of her getting off the plane and her father's bloody body all popped into her mind at this moment. She stood here. Tears wet her clothes.

'Calvin, you must be happy. Mr. Hudson, you need to get well soon. Grandma gets old. Harvey Mansion needs you.'

Dense snow surrounded her. Gradually, the red umbrella was completely covered with white snow.

"Isn't this the bitch who was kicked out of Harvey Mansion? Why is she still standing here?" A sharp and mocking voice sounded from behind.

Contemptuous laughter soon followed.

Belle felt cold, secretly sighing with her bad luck. Lexie and Hanna came back after the meal. They actually met here.

Belle was expressionless, and the look in her eyes was cold.

Well, she also wanted to meet Lexie.

“Why are you here?” Lexie asked cautiously, staring at Belle’s belly.

“Why can’t I be here? This land belongs to your family too?”

Belle turned around. Her sharp and bright eyes burst into a threatening light when she spoke, and shot straight at Lexie, who looked like a big baby with arrogant face.

When Belle saw Lexie looking at her belly, she was surprised. Did Lexie know about her pregnancy?

Belle felt a little panicked, but she still kept clam.

Lexie was stared furiously by her. Belle was strong and fierce now and didn’t look like a pregnant woman. Lexie didn’t dare to stare at Belle too long, for fear that she found something. Besides, she didn’t look into Belle’s eyes, which looked a little embarrassed.

“Bitch, this hospital belongs to the Harvey family. Miss Johnson will soon become Mrs. Harvey. It would not be too much to say that this land belongs to Miss Johnson.” Hanna boasted proudly.

“Shut up.” Belle turned to glare at Hanna. This self-righteous and naïve cousin! She even didn’t know what she was doing until now. She was still instigated by the bad people and didn’t know how to restrain herself. How ignorant she was!

Belle looked at Hanna coldly, and the pressing aura hit her directly.

Hanna looked into Belle’s eyes, feeling nervous for no reason. She wanted to dodge but had nowhere to dodge.

“Who do you think you are? What qualifications do you have to scold me?” Soon Hanna was unwilling to be at the disadvantage of such a contest, then she talked back.

“Hanna, as your cousin, I believe that I have fulfilled my responsibilities and obligations. You’re so stupid to be with villains. You will get the punishment you deserve. No one can help you. I warn you for the last time.” Belle ignored Hanna. After saying this calmly, she turned her eyes to Lexie again.

“Lexie, I have done everything according to your will. I hope you can also fulfill your promise.”

“If you keep your word, of course I’ll keep my word.” Lexie calmed down and replied with a fake smile.

“Will you?” Belle asked coldly, “If something happens to Grandma and Mr. Hudson, I will immediately tell Calvin and everyone everything. You’d better keep your word.”

Lexie’s face suddenly became tense. The deceitful, treacherous, and even sinister look all flashed in her eyes.

“What did you mean?”

“You don’t know what it means?” Belle snorted softly, “I heard and saw a lot of bad things in the past two days. Lexie, if you break the promise and don’t stop dirty tricks, I won’t let you go. Think about it, you will soon be Mrs. Harvey in Harvey Mansion! I’m just a down and out person. It doesn’t matter if I

lose everything. But if you lose something, it will be a big deal. If you insist on it, I will fight you to the end. After all, it is a society ruled by law. I don't believe that you can call white black."

Thinking of Hudson and Grandma, Belle was still afraid. She wasn't sure that the thing had something to do with Lexie. But she could warn her first.

There was a guilty conscience in Lexie's eyes. She actually got goose bumps. She was tense, then she stammered, "Belle, I won't break the promise."

"You'd better do it. Don't let me know any bad things." Belle continued, "Also, take good care of Calvin. I hope he can be happy as the same as before. Finally, bye."

After Belle said this, she stopped looking at them, picked up her umbrella and walked past them.

"Miss Johnson, what does she mean by that? Does she know anything?" Looking at the back of Belle, Hanna asked in shock.

"Are you sure she has been discharged from the hospital?" Lexie asked with a sullen face.

"Yes. The nurse on the fifth floor said today that the ward has been vacated and new patients have been admitted. Moreover, Mr. Harvey was drunk in the company office last night and slept on the ground floor. So he fell ill today." Hanna replied while recalling.

Lexie rolled her eyes. Hearing Belle's words just now, Calvin was sick because of her. It seemed that Belle wanted to leave him on the initiative, which made him so angry that he went to drink. Lexie sneered.

"I heard that she is very weak. She also needs to be hospitalized to prevent miscarriage, but it is really unexpected that she left like this." Hanna said.

"Remember, from today onwards, be careful. Don't let her find out anything. Stop the matters about Heart of the Ocean. I have to be Mrs. Harvey first. If we do that in such hurry, she will feel something wrong and make troubles." Lexie said with a sullen face. Thinking of the child in her belly, she smiled even colder.

'Belle, I will make you lose everything.'

"Miss Johnson, will we go to the New Year's dinner party at Harvey Mansion?" Hanna asked curiously, looking at Lexie's gloomy face.

"Of course we have to go. That's my home. Why don't I go?" Lexie rolled her eyes at Hanna and said categorically, "That bitch will go. Why don't I go instead?"

Such a beautiful New Year's dinner party which cost 20 million! That bitch would definitely show off. Lexie was afraid that her wedding with Calvin would be unable to compare with the dinner party.

How could she miss such a good opportunity to show off? This time not only would she attend, but also to steal Belle's thunder and let her leave Harvey Mansion obediently.

After the New Year's dinner party, that bitch might really disappear forever. She could no longer make any trouble in Harvey Mansion. Thinking of this, Lexie sneered again.

Seeing the vicious look in Lexie's eyes, Hanna felt her heart skipped a beat. She couldn't help shivering.

"But Miss Johnson, you are still in the hospital. Your child..." Hanna asked worriedly.

"The child in my belly is very well. I will participate in the daytime, and come back to the hospital at night. You should be more careful during those three days. Don't worry, as long as I get Heart of the Ocean after I get married to Calvin. I will reward you with 10 million, so that you will have no worries in your life." Lexie said to Hanna.

Ten million? Hanna's eyes widened, and even her mouth couldn't close.

She didn't even dare to dream of this amount of money. But Lexie just promised her so casually. It would come true soon. Hanna was so shocked.

Sure enough, working with rich people could get a lot of benefits. Harvey Mansion had money. Ten million was really nothing for them. Heart of the Ocean was a priceless treasure, so ten million was definitely not much.

Thinking like this, Hanna slowly closed her mouth. She smiled and said flatteringly, "Thank you, Miss Johnson. Don't worry. I will do my best. In the future, I have to rely on you to get a good life. I don't care about money. I just want to stay by your side for a lifetime."

"Well." Lexie smiled disdainfully, "Accompany Calvin for the next two days and please him. After that, accompany me to do my hair and prepare the evening dress. I want to wear the best and most beautiful dress for the dinner."

"Okay." Hanna replied loudly immediately, with a smile on her face, and then she asked a little uneasy, "Will Mr. Harvey promise to bring you to attend?"

"He will do it after he recovers this time." Lexie smiled confidently and took Hanna upstairs.

Chapter 282

"Belle." Belle just walked out the gate with the umbrella, when Rhys was already standing in front of her.

He was wearing a woolen knee-length coat. His tall figure blocked the wind and snow in front of her. There was a gentle and kind smile on his handsome face.

"Rhys." Belle didn't know what to say for a while. Did he see and hear everything just now? Although there was a gate, the distance was not very far.

Belle stood there, feeling a little mortified. Her hand holding the red umbrella was flushed red from the cold, and her cheeks were flushed red by the cold wind.

"I'm here to pick you up." As if seeing her mind, Rhys said casually and indifferently, generously and naturally.

Belle smiled and nodded.

Rhys took her umbrella and put it on top of her head, looking at her.

Why was she so strong? Even though she was already weak, she still wanted to protect others. What kind of person could do this? Rhys sighed deeply because of her uncompromising courage.

Even if she looked a little pale, she was still amazing beautiful. Belle stared at him with a sweet smile. Rhys was surprised to find that after going through so many hardships and torture, she still had such clear eyes. Although the pain in the depths of her eyes couldn't be erased, it was so precious.

Sure enough, the woman he loved was different and worthy of his pursuit.

"Rhys, I'm sorry. I troubled you again." Belle said apologetically.

Rhys smiled casually and gently.

"Silly girl, I am willing to bear the blame for you all my life." His voice was very pleasant and clear.

Belle smiled bitterly, but did not understand the meaning of his words.

"Don't worry. It won't be long." She whispered, feeling a little down. Maybe this would be the last time. She would leave this troubled place forever and lived happily with her child.

She lowered her head and looked at her own feet.

The footsteps were fragile. Could she bear the burden of life?

"Belle, let's go home first." Rhys said softly, looking at the snow falling all over the sky, putting the umbrella on the top of her head.

She was pregnant with a child, and the weather was cold. Rhys didn't forget the doctor's words. She was very weak and severely malnourished. So he didn't dare to let her stay in the heavy snow for too long.

Belle nodded and followed him.

They two walked side by side in the snow.

"Wait for me here first. I'm going to drive the car over." At the gate of the parking lot on the left, Rhys handed her the umbrella and whispered to her.

Belle nodded and stood in the snow, holding the umbrella. The snow flied in front of her, fluttering and beautiful.

She stretched out her little hand and put it outside the umbrella. Soon the snow fell all over her hand.

A slight smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

Rhys quickly drove the car out of the parking lot and stopped in front of her.

Belle put away her umbrella, opened the car door and got into.

The expensive Rolls-Royce drove away.

"Miss, is that the woman who robbed Rhys and gets pregnant?" Jessie stood far away and kept staring at Belle. Because she couldn't see the face, she whispered to Alyssa, who was stiff next to her.

Alyssa' face was hidden in the soft fluffy hat. She only stared at the man and woman at the entrance of the hospital. The handsome man and the beautiful woman looked like a good match.

Her eyes were full of loneliness and sadness.

Today, she learned the news that Rhys was about to get married from her father.

He still got married with her.

Even if the child Belle was pregnant with was not his at all, he was still willing. Was this love?

Alyssa stood silently, with sad tears flowing from her beautiful eyes.

Jessie found the answer in Alyssa' eyes.

Chapter 283

"Belle, why didn't you tell me that you are pregnant?" In the living room, Rhys came over with a cup of hot milk and handed it to Belle.

"Thank you." Belle took the hot milk. She held the cup too hard that her fingers turned white. Shaking her head slowly, she said, "Rhys, I don't want anyone to know about this."

"Why? Even me?" Rhys still asked gently and softly.

"Rhys, Calvin must marry Lexie, so as to keep Harvey Corp. If he knows that I get pregnant with his child, he won't marry her. So I didn't want to tell anyone. But I really didn't expect that I would faint that day. Now I can't hide everything. So I can only get you wronged, and let you take the blame. I'm so sorry." Belle's face was pressed against the cup. Her tears were flowing down.

"It's so stupid." Rhys sighed deeply, feeling a little annoyed. But he felt that there was nothing he could do with her. Seeing her so weak, he couldn't bear to blame her, so he could only say softly, "Drink the milk."

Belle held the cup in one hand and twisted her clothes in the other. Then she raised her head and looked at him with a pitiful look, "Rhys, will you blame me?"

The distressed look flashed in Rhys' eyes. He came over, sat down beside her, took the cup and handed it to her little mouth, then he said softly, "Good girl, drink the milk first."

Belle opened her mouth obediently. The warm liquid slid into her stomach. She felt a burst of warmth, and she didn't shiver anymore.

"Belle, how can you be so stupid?" Rhys stroked her hair with a heavy sigh, "Do you really think that after you leave Harvey Mansion, it will be peaceful there? Do you really think that everything has to do with you?"

"Rhys, what do you mean?" Belle looked up at him in astonishment.

"Alas." Rhys shook his head, "You will know in the future. Even if you have never come back from M Country and have never been by Calvin's side, everything will still be as it should be. Greed is human's

nature. It won't change because of anyone's will. It will be like what it should be. But that's fine. Some things that can't be seen clearly now will become clear after these events."

Belle was confused, and looked at Rhys with a puzzled face.

"Belle, no matter what, your decision is right. You can't beat them. Calvin is too strong. You are not suitable to stay by his side." Facing Belle's doubts, Rhys explained softly, "Since you have decided to leave, this may be a good thing for everyone. But I want to ask you, do you have any plans for the future? Will you raise your child alone? Can you bear other people's comments to you?"

Rhys' series of questions were sharp and real. Belle could no longer think about other things. She only felt upset and uncomfortable, but she held back her tears and forced a smile, saying, "Rhys, I believe that I can support my child on my own. I will continue car design. I can raise my child and take care of my mother with my ability."

Rhys smiled helplessly again.

"But have you ever thought about your child? He will be born without the father. How will he face his life in the future? It's unfair to him."

"I know..." Belle lowered her head, sobbing softly.

Rhys' face became more and more solemn. He remained silent.

"Tomorrow, I'll take you to another hospital." After a long time, he said calmly.

"No, don't kill the child! He is innocent. I can't bear it." Belle replied in fear.

Rhys was stunned, took a tissue to wipe her tears, and whispered softly, "How come! You think too much. You are too weak. I will take you to the hospital to see the doctor."

"No, I'm not going. I'm fine." After Belle understood his intention, she shook her head, "I have to go to the New Year's dinner party at Harvey Mansion, which is carefully planned by Rosa and me. So I must attend. After these three days, I will leave completely. At that time, I'll think about those things."

Belle didn't think about going to the hospital at all. Although she was a little weak, she believed that as long as her appetite improved, she would gradually get better.

Pregnant women were not so fragile.

She wanted to say that she was worried about Grandma. The three days of the New Year's dinner party at Harvey Mansion would be unpredictable. She didn't tell anyone.

Rhys felt that he could no longer convince her. After being silent for a while, he held her hands and said very patiently and earnestly, "Belle, let me protect you in this life. I am willing to do everything for you."

His words were sincere and powerful. He held Belle's hands tightly, and looked so gentle.

Belle raised her head in surprise and looked at him in disbelief.

Rhys' eyes were bright and gentle. There was a perseverance in them, with an encouraging smile.

“Let me accompany you. Be my wife, so that you will not be an unmarried mother. I can take care of you.” Rhys continued to say firmly.

Be his wife? Belle finally understood what he said, and was completely shocked by his words.

Who was Rhys? The world’s top Prince Charming! The dream lover of many girls! She was still possible and qualified to match him before the divorce, but what about she now? Be his wife? It was impossible.

No! He must sympathize with her so he comforted her like this. Thinking of this, Belle forced a smile and said gratefully, “Rhys, I know your kindness, but I don’t need sympathy. I will move on as soon as possible and live well. Can we be good friends forever?”

After Belle finished speaking, she looked at him with hopeful light in her eyes. If they could be best friends forever in this life, she would be very happy and feel very lucky.

“No. I’m serious. I’ve made up my mind to marry you.” Seeing Belle’s demeanor, Rhys knew that she didn’t believe him, so he said more seriously and persistently, “Belle, in the future, let me protect you.”

“No, Rhys. It can’t be like this! Absolutely not! It’s unfair to you.” Belle finally figured out his determination. She shook her head hurriedly, and said hoarsely, “Rhys, thank you. It’s my luck to know you. I’m so grateful for your help. I don’t dare to bother you anymore.”

Facing Belle’s rejection, Rhys was a little sad. He took Belle’s hands and said seriously, “Belle, I have been attracted by you since I met you in M Country, not only the car you designed, but also your character. In my life, I have traveled all over the world and seen a lot of women. But you are the strongest and most beautiful woman I have ever met, and the only one who I’ve made mind to protect in my whole life. Believe me, I am serious.”

Belle couldn’t believe it.

Now that she was pregnant and gained extreme notoriety. But he didn’t dislike these things that an ordinary man couldn’t bear but wanted to marry her. He, such a good man, didn’t care about it at all. Was this possible?

“Rhys, don’t say such things. I’m not worthy of you now. Don’t embarrass me anymore.” Belle looked at him carefully and then lowered her head. After a while, she raised her head again with a full face of embarrassment. She said ashamedly, “Rhys, I’m a divorced woman and still pregnant with a child. I gained extreme notoriety. Not mention that those will sully you, even if I stay with you, I will feel so sorry for you. So don’t say it again in the future. Otherwise, I wouldn’t even dare to stay with you now.”

Rhys stared at her for a while, and suddenly a smile appeared on his face.

“Belle, don’t say that. Not everyone looks so bright and good. They may have black spots. Although I seem to get some achievements now, I am also a person with black spots. But everyone wants to pursue beautiful things. In my eyes, you are the most beautiful woman in the world. You are not only beautiful and kind, but also strong, brave and wise. For me, if I can marry you, it will be my luck in this life. If I can’t, I still want to try my best to have a try. Please believe my sincerity. Your past is nothing. It’s not your fault. I just want to ask to get your future love. I wonder if I can have this luck?” Rhys took her soft hand and placed it on his chest with a kind smile in his eyes.

Belle was dumbfounded.

His eyes were so eager. The expression on his face was so sincere. He was so serious.

It never occurred to her that she would still be favored by him at this time.

He was willing to accept her even after learning that she was pregnant, regardless of her past. Such a good man was really so few. This feeling was enough to make her excited. She couldn't calm down.

"Rhys, can you give me time?" After a long time, Belle really didn't know how to reject him, and couldn't reject him cruelly, so she had to say it with difficulty.

"Okay, I'll give you time. I have enough patience to wait for your love." Rhys smiled.

Belle sat here blankly, but Calvin's furious face kept flashing in front of her eyes. The disappointment, despair, sadness, and pain in his eyes kept flashing in front of her. Her nearly numb heart unexpectedly started to hurt.

Belle never thought that Rhys was serious. Before he made this decision, he had made a phone call to M Country and told his mother. Of course, Belle only knew it after a long time.

This night, Belle was haunted by all kinds of nightmares. When she woke up in the middle of the night, she was soaked with sweat. When she went to sleep again, she could hear the baby's cries faintly in her ears, which made her heart twitch.

It wasn't until early in the morning that she fell asleep again.

Chapter 284

There was a little bit of sunshine in the morning. It reflected arbitrarily and brilliantly from the curtains on the windowsill, revealing a little bit of bright light.

Lexie was sitting in front of the hospital bed and drinking hot milk, looking relaxed.

There was a slight noise on the bed. She looked up with joy.

"Calvin, you're up."

Calvin rolled his eyes with difficulty, slowly sat up, and looked around in daze.

"Calvin, you finally woke up. You've been in a coma for a day and a night. I'm always here to take care of you."

Lexie's smile was bright. She said shyly and was blushed.

Calvin looked around and then looked down. His eyes gradually filled with a sense of coldness.

He remembered that the woman betrayed him.

The woman he loved betrayed him and left with her lover.

Besides, she was doing PDA with her love in front of him.

The chill in his eyes became more and more, and the muscles on his thinner face were tense.

"I never thought about turning back. I hate you. I want to revenge on you." She said before leaving. These words completely knocked him down and made him seriously ill. He thought that he was so strong, but he actually fell down.

He sat silently. There was still heart-wrenching pain in his heart.

"Calvin, you've lost a lot of weight. I feel so distressed." Lexie sat beside him, stretched out her hand to hold his arm, and put her face on his arm, "We are about to get married, and our child is about to be born. I need you. Please don't leave me again in the future, okay?"

Lexie burst into tears, and stared at him, looking so pitiful.

"I need water." Calvin flicked away her hands that were holding his arm and said lightly.

"Okay, okay." Lexie answered.

He finally talked to her, which made her extremely overjoyed. She hurriedly ran to get a cup to pour water, and said attentively, "Calvin, let's go out for breakfast later. You must be very hungry. Let's go to eat some food."

"No." Calvin took the water cup handed by Lexie, drank it in one gulp, and said gently, "Lexie, I'm not hungry. You can eat it yourself."

"You haven't eaten for a day and a night. The porridge there is delicious and nourishing. I'll accompany you to eat it." Lexie was not willing to give up. She wrapped her arms around his neck and said coquettishly.

"I still have something to do. I'm going out soon. You go back to the hospital first." Calvin frowned slightly, broke off her hands, and said lightly.

"Calvin, where are you going? You're still sick." Lexie asked in surprise.

"I'm fine." Calvin began to pack up his things. His voice was very calm.

Although he wasn't very enthusiastic about her, he completely changed the expressionless indifference he had when he saw her some time ago, which made Lexie secretly glad. He was finally willing to talk to her, which showed that his attitude was changing.

Sure enough, as long as there was no that woman's entanglement, his attention would return to her.

"Calvin, please, take care of yourself, okay? Don't go. Stay with me." She wrapped her arms around his waist from behind, put her face on his sturdy back, and closed her eyes. She took a deep breath, and said tenderly, "We will be husband and wife soon. Let's go back to Harvey Mansion together."

Perhaps it was the words 'husband and wife' that irritated him, his back froze. A trace of pain flashed in his eyes. He stood up straight, and stared at the outside.

Lexie was even happier. He didn't push her away like before, but let her hold him.

She wanted to completely impress him.

“Calvin, let’s try on the wedding dress today. The one I liked is very beautiful. Would you like to go with me?” She acted like a spoiled child and hugged him even tighter.

She never believed that any man could resist her charm. There must be a way to make him inseparable from her and love her.

Calvin looked out the window for a long time, and finally looked away.

“Lexie, I’m leaving soon. You go back to the hospital first.” He pushed her hands away and said warmly but decisively.

“But, Calvin, we...” Lexie held his hand tightly with tears in her eyes.

Calvin suddenly thought of something. A touching smile suddenly appeared on his face.

“Lexie, let me go. I will take you to the New Year’s dinner party.”

Really?

As soon as Calvin finished speaking, Lexie’s eyes lit up. She was full of joy, so she could only let go of him reluctantly, and said charmingly, “Calvin, you have to come back to accompany me as soon as possible. I miss you.”

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand to help him tie a bow tie, tidied up the wrinkled suit on his body, and smiled sweetly.

The door was opened. The nurse walked in with a cart.

“Mr. Harvey, it’s time for an injection.”

“No need, I’m already fine.” Calvin took out his phone and took a look, then strode out.

“This...” The nurse stood at a loss.

“Well, you can go ahead with your own things. Mr. Harvey is young and strong. He’s already fine.” Lexie was already elated. Her face was flushed with happiness, and her attitude towards nurses was much better.

“Congratulations, Miss Johnson. It seems that Mr. Harvey is about to change his mind.” Hanna saw everything. As soon as Calvin left, she came up with a smile and congratulated Lexie.

“Of course.” Lexie smiled proudly, “That woman will only lose miserably if she fights with me.”

“That bitch doesn’t even have the qualifications to fight with you. See, after struggling for so long, she was still kicked out of Harvey Mansion in the end. She won’t have the chance to come back again.” Hanna smiled contemptuously, feeling very relieved.

“Aron, book two tickets to the capital immediately.” Calvin called Aron as soon as he walked out of the hospital’s gate.

The plane pierced through the clouds, and white clouds flied past the first-class windows like cotton wool.

Calvin sat down with his eyes closed. He was expressionless, looking cold and silent.

Since getting sick yesterday, he had changed. He was no longer so restless and impulsive. It was like waking up from a murky dream. He became the original Mr. Harvey again.

Before, for her, he quarreled and fought with her, and even confronted Rhys extremely irrationally. He was jealous, and had a big fight with Rhys. He thought he loved her deeply, and believed that they were in love with each other. He loved her so much, so she would love him and cherish him. Then he desperately tried to win back her heart, but was shattered by her words, "I hate you. I want to revenge on you."

Three years ago, he was frivolous and conceited. He humiliated her and was cruel to her, which completely broke her heart. He deserved it.

Now he understood that love was not wishful thinking, nor could it be possessed by passion and impulse alone.

There were a lot of doubts in Ethan's case, which involved the Harvey family, so he couldn't let it go.

He promised her that he would give her an explanation, but now all the doubts fall on Martin. In any case, he wanted to get the truth. Whether it was for her or Martin, he had this responsibility.

The Harvey family owed her too much. He had no right to ask her to do anything.

The courtyard of the Francis family in capital was a typical old courtyard, with lush trees and beautiful surroundings.

Calvin rang the doorbell.

"I'm Calvin. I'm looking for Khalid Francis." A man who looked like a servant opened the courtyard door and looked Calvin up and down with a puzzled face.

"Please wait a moment." Seeing Calvin wearing expensive clothes and held the brand-name briefcase, the man knew some big shots came to visit.

After a while, the man came out and said with embarrassment, "I'm sorry, Mr. Harvey. The master is at work today. If you have anything, please leave a message and I will tell it on your behalf."

"Stop pretending." Aron, who was standing beside, had a look of impatience in his eyes, and shouted categorically, "Mr. Harvey came to visit in person from A City. Don't play dumb. We already knew that Mr. Francis is not at work today. He stays at home. Don't fool us."

Hearing this, the man faltered, his face full of embarrassment.

"Well, tell him that I have some information when he was in office at the Department of Finance in A City. I want to give it to him. If he wants, let him come to me in person. I live in Purple Hotel. We will leave before five o'clock tomorrow afternoon." Calvin snorted coldly and said domineeringly.

"Well, well." Seeing Calvin speaking, the man replied in a submissive manner.

"Let's go." Calvin stared at him with sharp eyes, and said towards Aron.

“Yes, sir.” Aron glanced sharply at the man again, followed Calvin and turned away.

“Mr. Harvey, will he come to us?” Aron asked worriedly.

“He will.” Calvin put the things in his hands on the desk in the suite, and said confidently.

Aron nodded, “Mr. Harvey, I didn’t expect this case to be so complicated.”

Calvin’s face was calm.

The phone in the room quickly rang.

Aron picked up the phone and only said yes. Then he hung up the phone, turned his head and said to Calvin, “Mr. Harvey, he’s here.”

A cold smile appeared on Calvin’s face.

A shrewd smile flashed on Aron’s face.

The doorbell rang.

Aron opened the door with a cold face.

A man in his fifties and a suit appeared in front of him, with a bald head, a glossy forehead, a fat belly, and a wicked smile on his face.

“Who are you looking for?” Aron asked arrogantly with a cold face, looking unfriendly.

“Hello, I’m looking for Mr. Harvey.” He smiled flatteringly, looking so humble.

The man knew Calvin and knew that they went to look for him just now, but he actually refused to see them. Now, he felt guilty. If Calvin didn’t say those words, he wouldn’t take the initiative to appear. It was really an old fox. Aron was full of contempt, and was very annoyed, looking at him condescendingly.

“Who are you?”

The man didn’t mind Aron’s attitude at all. He said so respectfully, “Khalid. I come to visit Mr. Harvey.”

Aron squinted at him coldly and disdainfully. Then he turned his head and asked respectfully, “Mr. Harvey, do you want to see this person?”

“Let him come in.” Calvin sat on the sofa, looked down at the file pocket in his hand, and said without looking up.

“Yes.” Aron said and hurriedly shouted, “Come in.”

The man walked in in a hurry. At a glance, he saw the file pocket Calvin was holding. The big words of the Department of Finance in A City jumped into his eyes. He couldn’t help breaking out in a cold sweat.

Chapter 285

“Mr. Harvey, I didn’t expect that we would meet in the capital. Today, I came here specially to welcome you.” Khalid bowed his head and said in a low voice, looking like a servant.

Calvin was expressionlessly. He touched the file pocket in his hand, with an arrogant expression on his face. He leaned back, looked up at him, and said coldly, "Really? I'm afraid it's my honor to get your reception."

Khalid was embarrassed, and said insincerely, "Mr. Harvey, I am really sorry. I heard the family say that you were here, so I came over immediately."

"Really?" Calvin sneered. He hated such false words the most in his life. It was even more disgusting than letting him eat flies. Looking at him, Calvin sneered coldly. He was sitting cross-legged and asked coldly, "Why did you come here?"

Khalid smiled, "I heard from my family that you brought me something, so..."

Calvin swayed his legs, and asked coldly, "Do you know what it is?"

Khalid bowed lower and became more humble. He just shook his head, his face full of confusion.

"Don't play tricks." Aron had long been impatient, stood beside him, and shouted angrily, "Answer Mr. Harvey's questions well. Otherwise, just wait and see."

Khalid shivered. He looked at the file pocket in Calvin's hands from time to time. He was thinking about how to answer.

Who was Calvin? Khalid had already heard about him when he worked in the Department of Finance in A City. They had a meal once. Calvin was arrogant and simply disdained people like him. How could he possibly bring something to him? There was only one possibility, and that was...

Thinking of this, Khalid was even more terrifying.

"How did you get transferred to the capital?" Calvin asked seemingly casually.

"I listen to the government's arrangements." Khalid was immediately full of uprightness. He looked very serious, looking very official.

Calvin couldn't help but smiled.

"I advise you not to pretend in front of me. Since I came to you from A City today, I must have some evidence. Otherwise, do you think I'm so idle?" Calvin suddenly stood up and looked down at him with a condescending aura.

Khalid trembled. He was taken a step back by Calvin's aura, with a panic on his face.

"Let me ask you, when Ethan was in office, you were his subordinate. There was a huge sum of money at the time, but now it's unknown. I want to know where the money went?" Calvin took a step closer, aggressive.

"Mr. Harvey, you must get me wronged. When I was in office, I had an expense certificate for every payment, and the invoices and accounts were also clear. At that time, I was very strict with my subordinates. All expenses had invoices as a reimbursement certificate. There must be no mistakes. All audits have passed. There were no mistakes. I really don't know which huge sum of money you're

talking about.” Khalid understood, and immediately began to defend himself, with a look of grievance on his face.

“Enough.” Aron was annoyed by his untruthful answer, and shouted angrily, “Now Mr. Harvey has all the accounts and invoices when you were in office, and the police have investigated them one by one. The accounts with the huge sums of money are all fake. We kindly came to tell you. You are still playing dumb with us. Well, this thing is currently being investigated. You just wait to go to jail.”

Hearing this, Khalid was so frightened that he broke down in cold sweat.

Sure enough, it still came! His legs felt like jelly.

“Mr. Harvey, I really don’t know it.” He forced himself to calm down, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Calvin smiled and said lightly, “Mr. Francis, as far as I know, Ethan stayed with you for a long time before the car accident, and he was unhappy during that time. You were his subordinate. He died in a car accident, but you have been promoted to the capital. This is unreasonable. Why can you be transferred to the capital? I know all about your family background. You have no special background. Besides, you have few political achievements. There must be a reasonable explanation for this matter.”

Khalid said sternly, “Mr. Harvey, when I worked in A City, the superior officer talked to me a long time ago, and was going to invite me to serve in the capital. Our family are all in the capital, so they have also taken this into consideration. This is not groundless.”

Aron’s face turned gloomy. His voice was cold, “Khalid, do you know Laila? She has already reported you. The accounts were found to be fake. You will receive the interrogation soon. But Mr. Harvey found that there were so many doubts. According to common sense, it is impossible for you to dare to make so many false accounts. Now the fact is obvious. If you don’t tell us who is behind the scenes, we will believe that all the money was stolen by you. I think you know better than us what the consequences will be.”

Khalid was shocked, his lips trembling involuntarily.

“Mr. Francis, if this case is finalized, you will either be imprisoned for life or die. But if you can tell us the instigator behind you, we still have hope to help you. Today we are here to hope that you can truthfully explain everything and cooperate with us well, so that I can mitigate the crime for you and prevent you from taking the blame alone. I also know that you have an old mother, wife and children in your family. They are all counting on you.” Calvin stared at him and analyzed.

After a while, Khalid dropped his head down and didn’t speak for a long time.

Calvin and Aron looked at each other.

“Khalid, don’t expect to blame all this on Ethan. His tragic death has been proven. He was deliberately killed by Bill. The reason for killing him is precisely related to the economic case. We have obtained relevant evidence. Bill will be arrested soon. There is a hidden instigator behind this case. Who is it? What did he do to associate with you to corrupt this huge sum of money? If you can tell the truth, you can get rid of most of the charges. After all, your official is the smallest.” Aron continued.

His words were very reasonable and in line with the truth. Of course Khalid knew it.

The look in Khalid's eyes was gloomy. After pondering for a long time, he pleaded with Calvin, "Mr. Harvey, please give me some time on this matter. I will reply to you soon."

Chapter 286

"I don't want you to reply to me, but I want you to make an explanation, which is worthy of your conscience. Ethan died so tragically. Don't you feel guilty?" Calvin asked angrily, knowing that Khalid would not give in easily.

Khalid froze. He suddenly knelt down, "Mr. Harvey, it's not that I don't want to say it, but I really can't say it. If I say it, I will still die. My family are all counting on me to live."

"Do you think you can still live even if you don't tell me? Do you think that after Ethan's death, no one will know about this account? Do you think that no one will go to report you to the police, so the money can be lost for no reason?" Calvin sneered and repeatedly questioned. These people were really sinister and shameful.

"Mr. Harvey, it's really none of my business. I was also forced by them." Khalid replied with a bitter look on his face.

"Who forced you? Ethan?" Calvin was aggressive.

"No, no! Ethan was a good official. He disdained to do this kind of thing and refused to cooperate. It just happens that our family are all in the capital, and I was eager to get rid of Laila, so I was forced to accept it. I really deserve to die." Khalid shook his head, and murmured. He really didn't expect Laila, the bitch, to be so wicked, and even reported him to the police behind his back after not getting him.

"Not only that, but you also got the benefit. You have been transferred back to the capital and have been promoted, haven't you?" The look in Calvin's eyes was terrifying. Sure enough, things were as he expected. Ethan was murdered because he was unwilling to cooperate with them. Calvin clenched his fists.

Khalid collapsed to the floor, like a dead fish.

Aron clenched his fists and kicked Khalid.

"Damn it!" Aron cursed.

"Mr. Harvey, it's useless for you to kill me now. It's impossible for me to tell you who he is. Please give me time to think about it. After all, they have me on the ropes." Khalid, who was kicked far away, collapsed to the floor, sweating.

Aron was extremely angry and wanted to beat him, but was stopped by Calvin.

"Okay. I have the witnesses and evidence, so I'm not afraid of what you want to do. Don't think that if you don't tell us, we won't be able to find out. There will always be someone asking you to tell the truth." Calvin scolded coldly, "Tell you, none of you guys will escape."

Hearing it, Khalid got up and ran away without thinking too much.

“Mr. Harvey, if we let him go like this, will he run away?” Aron asked worriedly.

“Don’t worry. Even if he wants to run, there will someone who won’t let him run.” Calvin pondered, pacing a few steps in the room and rubbing his fingers on the file pocket. An idea suddenly popped into his mind.

“Hello, Mr. Cole, I’m Calvin.” Calvin took out his phone and put it in his ear, smiling.

“Calvin!” The loud voice of the old man sounded clearly on the phone.

“Mr. Cole, I’m in the capital now. I want to invite you to a meal. Are you available?” Calvin asked very politely.

“Yeah, Calvin, when did you come to the capital? Is your grandma okay?”

“She’s fine. I just came to the capital on a business trip. I haven’t seen you for several years. I really want to see you. Can I invite you to come out for a meal today?”

“Okay.” Brooklyn Cole said with a smile, looking so kind.

“Okay, I’ll go to pick you up.”

“No need. I’ll let the driver take me here. I also want to meet you too.” Brooklyn laughed.

“Okay, Mr. Cole, then I’ll send you the address first.” Calvin smiled modestly and politely.

They two talked a few more words and hung up the phone.

As soon as Calvin put away his phone, the smile on his face disappeared.

Originally, he didn’t want to disturb Mr. Cole. After all, Mr. Cole and Grandpa were good friends. They two joined the army and went to the battlefield together. Over the years, the two families had maintained a friendly relationship. Calvin had always been the good grandson in Grandpa’s eyes. Grandpa was also proud of him. Calvin really didn’t want Mr. Cole to know what happened to his company and the Harvey family. It would only embarrass Grandpa and the Harvey family.

That was why Calvin invited him out to dinner instead of going to visit him.

Last time when Calvin came to the capital, he did not achieve his purpose. This time he could only ask Mr. Cole for help.

Brooklyn Cole, who was 90 years old, was quite famous in the capital, both in the military and political circles. Many dignitaries in the capital were his subordinates back then. So as long as he made a phone call, many things would be clear.

Today’s meal was not for nothing. Calvin accompanied Brooklyn to eat, and talked. Brooklyn was very happy. After all, he watched Calvin grow up, and also knew him well.

For so many years, he had been paying attention to the growth of Harvey Corp. He was very appreciative of Calvin’s skills and talents. Besides, he had known his personality since childhood.

Calvin was unwilling to say it clearly, but just invited him out to dinner. So something must happen.

Although Calvin didn't say it, it didn't mean Brooklyn didn't know.

Therefore, he subtly gave Calvin the respect and tried to minimize the embarrassment.

Sure enough, Calvin didn't ask anything. Brooklyn narrowed his eyes and smiled calmly. After eating, he made a phone call. Then, a high-ranking official in the capital came over. Calvin learned an important thing, which was that Tristan was about to become the mayor of A City. The opponent he competed with had already been defeated. Tristan had long since developed his connections to the capital. Now several politicians who held important voices all were bribed by him.

By the end of the meal, Calvin's mood was much lower.

Brooklyn stared at Calvin. The light in his eyes was shining brightly. There was a meaningful smile on his face. He smiled and patted Calvin's hand.

The New Year's Eve was approaching.

Today, Belle wore a white coat. The material of the coat was comfortable. Inside, she wore a white loose-fitting long dress with a slightly narrowed waist. The lace which was edged on the sleeve and neatly falling coat made her look graceful. Besides, she wore dark gray snow boots. She looked so noble, with a smile in her eyes.

"Belle, are you sure you are going to Harvey Mansion today?"

When she walked out of the living room, Rhys was already waiting for her in a straight suit. He was full of aristocratic temperament, looking elegant and gentle, just like the European gentleman in the painting.

Belle couldn't help but sigh. It seemed that people's temperament was innate. Rhys was born like a nobleman. He was born with this kind of temperament, which had nothing to do with wealth.

His aristocratic aura came from the bottom of his heart. He was not a fake Taoist who looked like an aristocrat but had a dark side. Every action of his was pleasing to the eyes. It was precisely because of this, coupled with his identity, he would make Calvin jealous.

Calvin could be said to be a nobleman from generation to generation, but in Belle's eyes, his handsomeness and aristocratic aura was full of a sense of evil, which made women even more fascinated.

"Yes. At eight o'clock tomorrow morning, guests will arrive one after another. Today I have to go over and prepare various matters. Otherwise, Rosa may not be able to handle it." Belle replied with a smile, which was generous and natural.

Seeing the white dress she was wearing, which was like a maternity dress, Rhys felt a bit of regret.

This little woman was probably trying to hide her belly. In fact, she had a slim waist. Others couldn't see it even if she was three months pregnant, but she still put on a long dress. It looked ugly. But this wouldn't affect her temperament and beauty. She could dress more beautifully.

"Belle, I'll take you to a designer tomorrow. Make a hairstyle and change to a more beautiful dress." He stepped forward and stretched out an arm towards her, saying with a smile.

“No need. I’m not the protagonist, so I don’t need to dress up like that.” Belle looked at his arm stretched out in front of her. She remembered what he said that day, then she hesitated, and didn’t reach out to hold his arm. She shook her head and said softly.

Rhys felt lost. She was still rejecting him, even subconsciously. Here was his villa. She didn’t want to hold his arm. Only when she was in front of Calvin would she hold his arm. But in private, she wouldn’t anyway, which showed that she still didn’t have him in her heart.

This did make him feel a little lost, but he quickly laughed and put his arm away.

“It seems that you still resist me.” He laughed at himself.

Belle also realized this awkwardness. She was blushed with embarrassment.

“Let’s go! Just kidding. I know you’re not that kind of casual girl.” Rhys turned smartly, withdrew his arm, and walked gracefully in front. Belle followed behind him. The car drove towards Harvey Mansion.

Rhys insisted on following her to protect her. Belle also knew that this New Year’s dinner party was not just lively. After all, she was alone in Harvey Mansion. Now, she had offended Calvin, and the people who sheltered her was even fewer.

At Harvey Mansion.

The fragrant air flew in every corner, and there was joy everywhere, with colorful lights. A stage and tents were set up on the central island.

The smell of coffee and vanilla shattered this cold winter morning like a sharp blade. Harvey Mansion began a lively day.

Chapter 287

Belle took Rhys directly to Ink Garden.

There were two old banyan trees at the gate of Ink Garden. The branches and leaves were lush, and the branches were hanging down. Even in winter, it looked solemn.

The houses in Ink Garden were simple and quaint. Although it was already bright, the lights were still on. Standing under the banyan tree, she could see the lights in the office across the garden.

Belle walked towards the office.

“Rhys, go to the reception room first. It has already been arranged and there are guest rooms.” When Belle was about to get to the office, she took him to a villa next to Ink Garden, where was specially used to receive guests at that time when Dexter was alive. It had already been cleaned up and neat. It was originally antique, but due to the needs of the trend, Hudson had already renovated it. The interior decoration was already very modern.

Belle led Rhys into a senior suite, handed him the key, and introduced the situation in the house before she went out.

“Belle, you’re finally here.” Rosa was very excited when she saw Belle. Her face was red and her smile was so bright.

“Thank you for your hard work, Rosa.” Belle smiled faintly, walked to her desk and sat down.

Rosa sat down at the desk, put her elbows on the desk, held her face, and looked at Belle with her head tilted. She looked so mysterious.

“What are you looking at?” Belle looked up at her puzzled.

“Belle, I heard that you are pregnant. Is this true?” Suddenly, she asked mysteriously in a low voice.

What! Belle was startled, and stopped pulling the drawer. She looked around, and asked seriously, “Rosa, who told you this?”

“Yes or no?” Rosa suddenly became a little angry, “You even didn’t tell me about such a big thing! You didn’t treat me as the best friends.”

Belle felt upset. Only Calvin knew about her pregnancy. Did he tell Rosa? Could a man be so gossipy?

“Tell me first, how did you know?” Belle asked seriously.

“I overheard.” Seeing Belle was nervous and serious, Rosa had to tell the truth.

“Who said that?”

“That pesky Hanna.” Rosa said disdainfully.

How did Hanna know? Belle was a little overwhelmed with shock. Could it be that Calvin told them?

“The other day I finished my business here. When I walked outside, I heard two very small voices when I reached a corner in the corridor. I listened carefully and it was Hanna and Demi. Their voices were very small. It seemed like they were talking about something like the ocean. At first I thought they were talking about travel, but when I was about to leave, I heard Hanna say that woman was also pregnant and this thing needed to be done quickly. I was stunned. I was thinking about who that woman was. I heard Demi asked in surprise whether it was Mrs. Harvey. Hanna nodded immediately and said yes. I felt uneasy and confused. I was about to call to ask you, but then I thought you would tell me if you get pregnant, so I stopped. Then I asked you when I saw you today.” Rosa said.

Hearing it, Belle was dripping with sweat. She sat blankly in a trance.

“Belle, what’s the matter with you? Tell me, are you really pregnant? Is it Calvin’s child?” Rosa was a little excited. She looked at Belle with a little worry, and was startled.

Belle was lost in thought. It seemed that some things made senses.

Demi must have been bribed by Lexie. The reason why Hanna was able to play with Demi was because of Lexie.

What they said about ocean must be referring to Heart of the Ocean. Others didn’t know the treasure, but Belle knew it clearly. The look in her eyes became colder and colder.

Now she understood why Rosa said that a thief entered Grandma’s room that night. It must be for Heart of the Ocean. Who wanted to get this treasure?

Lexie was the most suspicious, otherwise Hanna wouldn’t have known all this.

Heart of the Ocean was the treasure of the Harvey family. Why did Grandma give it to her? Belle figured it out now. On the surface, it was the love triangle between her, Calvin and Lexie, but in fact it was the two forces which were fighting against each other. Grandma had already seen everything clearly and knew the outcome of today. She didn't want the treasure to fall into the hands of people with ulterior motives, so she gave it to her very early.

Grandma asked her to protect it.

The child in her belly was Calvin's, and was also the descendant of the Harvey family. After Grandma gave Heart of the Ocean to her, even if she would leave Harvey Mansion in the future, this treasure would still be left to the descendants of the Harvey family. Grandma never thought that Belle would have a child. It seemed that she didn't see any hope in Harvey Mansion, or it was because Martin framed her father that Grandma felt ashamed and made up for her.

But what Belle was sure was that Grandma really felt disappointed. Now, Belle had the descendants of the Harvey family in her belly. She would never let anyone know that the treasure was in her hands. Grandma's move was so smart.

"Rosa, let me ask you, how many people know about my pregnancy?" She pulled Rosa aside and asked in a low voice.

"There shouldn't be many people. I just overheard it." Rosa shook her head and said.

"Then Grandma, Madam and the others don't know?" Belle muttered to herself and asked.

"I don't know. Everyone in the mansion is now all discussing the New Year's dinner party and the upcoming wedding of Calvin and Lexie. So no one has heard about your pregnancy." Rosa shook her head again and answered affirmatively. After that, she asked very nervously, "Belle, are you really pregnant?"

Belle was finally relieved. She held Rosa's hand and said seriously, "Rosa, I'm pregnant, but you can't tell anyone, including Martin. Can you promise me?"

"Really?" Rosa's eyes lit up immediately. She shook Belle's hand excitedly and said, "Belle, you are finally pregnant with Calvin's child! Then he doesn't have to marry that annoying Lexie."

Rosa was overjoyed. In her eyes, as long as Belle was pregnant with Calvin's child, she would be able to stop all these ongoing conspiracies. Belle felt so helpless. Rosa was too naïve.

At the moment, Belle just smiled, shook her head, and said seriously, "Rosa, the child in my belly is nothing. It will not change anything. I can't let anyone know now, understand?"

"Does Calvin know it? I'll go to him and tell him not to marry Lexie. Calvin can do it! He is so capable." Rosa was about to run out after saying that.

"Rosa, come back." Belle grabbed her, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She said very seriously, "Rosa, Calvin already knows about this, so there is no need to tell him. This child is not his and it has nothing to do with him." Belle said it through gritted teeth.

"What? The child isn't Calvin's?" Rosa was confused by Belle's words. She was so surprised that she couldn't close her mouth.

Belle felt extremely sad, and said, "Rosa, you don't understand it. You don't need to understand it. There are many things that I can't explain to you clearly. All in all, just pretend that nothing happened. Okay?"

After speaking, Belle sighed, held Rosa's hand tightly, shook it, and begged.

"Then tell me, who is the child's father?" After a long time, Rosa, who came to her senses, asked in surprise, and said in disbelief, "Impossible! It must be Calvin's. It must be Lexie who used some conspiracies to make Calvin dump you. That woman is too vicious."

Belle's heart tightened when she heard this.

"Rosa, don't ask about it. It's my personal business. You can just pretend that nothing happened."

At this time, Belle looked so serious that there was no smile on her face. Her tone was very solemn, "Rosa, everyone has their own private affairs. I also have my own life. Calvin knew that I was pregnant and did not tell anyone, which is enough to show that I can't tell anyone about my pregnancy. I really hope you can keep the secret for me, if you still treat me as a good friend."

After a long time, Rosa was finally woken up, nodded frustratedly, and said unwillingly, "Okay, the matter between you guys is too complicated. I won't ask anymore."

"That's right." Belle breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, "Silly girl, there is no love for no reason in the world, and there is no hate for no reason. Some things should not be taken too seriously."

"But, Belle, do you have any plans?" Rosa still put herself in Belle's shoes and thought of her plight. After all, Calvin was going to marry Lexie. Belle couldn't live in Harvey Mansion, even if she had the right to inherit Harvey Mansion. Lexie wouldn't tolerate her in this family. It would be okay if Belle didn't get pregnant. Now, she had a child. If it was another man's child, it was even more impossible for her to stay here.

"Don't worry. I have my own plans." Belle smiled, feeling very moved by Rosa's concern. She patted her hand.

"Well." Rosa lowered her head silently.

At this time, many staffs came over one after another, holding account book, receipts and the like. Because Grandma let Belle be charge of the family. Many account books and reimbursement vouchers must be signed by Belle. These days, they just wrote IOUs.

Belle quickly immersed herself in the work. After all, her time here was short. She had to strive for every second to do her job well.

Antonio from Ink Garden came over with a reimbursement voucher. It was Calvin's expenses on it. Belle took a look at it and saw that it was a receipt with over ten thousands, which made her a little confused. Logically speaking, Calvin wouldn't only ask such a little money. How could he ask the money from Ink Garden?

Chapter 288

While Belle was in doubt, she heard Antonio say, "That night, Emily from Fragrance Garden suddenly came to ask for the money. It was already very late. The kitchen in Ink Garden received a call from Mr. Harvey. He asked us to make the best food and deliver it to the hospital quickly. At that time, we didn't dare to neglect. The whole kitchen in Ink Garden was busy. We quickly cooked a lot of good dishes and sent them to the hospital with Emily. Mr. Harvey said that we had to do this every day. But I don't know why he called the next day and cancelled it. You may only ask Mr. Harvey about the specific situation. We really don't know the rest."

Antonio was a little worried that Belle wouldn't sign it. The meal was inexplicable. It was difficult for him to explain the money, so he had to try his best to explain it.

Belle's hand holding the pen began to tremble. There was an astringent pain in her heart.

It turned out that the meal he ordered to send to her ward that night wasted tens of thousands of dollars, but she almost only drank a few mouthfuls of soup.

It seemed that he really didn't know the difficulties of making money. Only rich people could spend money like water. If he knew that the child in her belly was really his, was she going to be spoiled now?

Belle bowed her head and signed silently, feeling depressed for a while.

After Antonio left, Ruth walked in.

"Ruth." Belle looked up at Ruth, who had a kind face. She asked with a smile, "Is Grandma okay these days?"

As she spoke, she put down the things in her hand and stood up, looking very worried.

"Ma'am is okay." Ruth looked at Belle and sighed. Her eyes were red, "Mrs. Harvey, that woman still succeeds. You get wronged."

Belle was stunned for a while. Of course she understood what Ruth meant. She smiled and said, "Ruth, tomorrow is New Year's Eve. Why do you say this? It's all fate. We can't force it."

"Alas. She has a good family background and has a father who is about to become the mayor, but we still respect you, and sincerely hope that you can continue to stay to lead the family, so that we all have a better life." Ruth sighed, looking a little sad.

"Ruth, everyone has their own life. Everyone has to move forward." Belle lowered her head and whispered.

"By the way, these days, I really found that Demi has changed and become mysterious. We can't ask her to do things now. I heard that she will be promoted to be the steward of Fragrance Garden soon." Ruth suddenly thought of something, and said in a serious tone.

Promoted to be steward? Belle frowned and asked, "Who is going to promote her? How can I not know that now?"

"I heard this as well. It should be Paige. It's normal that you don't know." Ruth replied sadly and desolately, "Now Ma'am basically doesn't care about these things. Now, you're in such a situation. Even Ma'am can't handle the situation. Now Harvey Mansion is full of Lexie's followers. Hanna is very

arrogant. She represents Lexie. Although Lexie lives in the hospital, she is still so aggressive. Paige only listens to her and is very fond of her.”

Belle quickly understood the meaning of Ruth’s words. She was in a difficult situation. As her current identity, it was hard for her to stay in Harvey Mansion.

She couldn’t help but smiled and comforted, “It’s nothing. She will be Mrs. Harvey soon. Of course, you have to listen to her.”

“Hey, only you’re so calm.” Seeing Belle’s indifferent and fearless appearance, Ruth could only smile helplessly.

In the afternoon, guests from afar began to arrive one after another. Rosa and Belle divided into two groups, which were responsible for receiving the guests and arranging various matters.

It was until the night that things were basically settled. Harvey Mansion showed a lively and festive atmosphere that had rarely been seen in recent years. In such an ancient garden, in the bright and colorful lights, its charm began to show gradually.

When Belle walked out of the office in Ink Garden, the lights were already on and the night was coming.

In the corridor, the orchid smelled good, which was so beautiful. Belle stood in the corner and reached out to touch the lilac orchid, feeling depressed. She looked far away. This place no longer belonged to her, and the number of times she could see the style here was getting less and less.

Her guest room was in the villa next to the Ink Garden. All the guests were arranged here. She chose a quiet room, which was opposite to Grandma’s bedroom and the office.

Standing in front of the window, looking at Grandma’s bedroom, Belle was a little thoughtful.

The night was very cold and dark. She gradually became tired and lethargic.

A dark shadow slowly approached the direction of Grandma’s bedroom.

Belle’s eyes suddenly widened. Her heart began to beat fast.

It was exactly as she expected.

He really came again.

It was clearly a man.

Today, she specially stood here. She got the news. But they still started to act.

Just who was this man? What exactly did he want to do? Was it for Heart of the Ocean?

Belle turned around quickly and walked outside quickly.

Seeing that he had entered Grandma’s bedroom, Belle lightened her footsteps, followed quietly, stood in the pre-planned corner, and picked up a wooden stick that had already been prepared. She didn’t dare to call out loudly, for fear that she would startle him.

It was just that she thought too well.

Just when she was holding a stick and staring at the door of the lounge, which was the only place to enter Grandma's bedroom, a strong wind rushed over. Soon her arm was grabbed by a strong force. Just as she was so frightened that she wanted to scream, her mouth was also covered by a big hand.

She was picked up and carried quickly outside.

Her mouth was covered by the hand, which made her feel flustered and short of breath.

Screwed up! She was falling into the hands of thieves this time.

But at this time, it was the familiar smell that entered her nose.

Belle was shocked and anxious. Her consciousness was blurred.

Until a corner, she was put down.

"What are you doing?" Before she could stand still, a cold voice came from her ears. The voice was so cold that Belle's heart clenched. She soon knew who was carrying her out. She was so frightened that she almost fell down. Fortunately, the big hand pulled her in time, then she stood still.

This person turned out to be Calvin.

He actually pulled her out. Now the gangster had entered Grandma's room. Grandma was in danger now.

Thinking like this, she didn't have time to pay attention to him. Then she turned around and was about to leave again.

"Stop." Calvin shouted coldly, "What are you doing? Do you want to die?"

Belle was stunned. Did he know everything?

"A gangster entered Grandma's room. She is in danger. I want to go over there." Belle turned around and said anxiously.

"Just you?" Calvin looked at her coldly, looking at her up and down. His eyes stopped for a while when he saw her belly. Then he quickly looked away coldly.

"Did you know it?" Belle asked back at this moment when she remembered why he suddenly appeared here.

"This is our family's business and it has nothing to do with you. You don't need to meddle with other business." Calvin looked very indifferent. He frowned, looking obviously unhappy.

"I..." Belle was immediately stunned, not knowing what to say.

"Go back to your place and stay well. Don't run around at night. Be careful these days. Otherwise what happens to you has nothing to do with Harvey Mansion. We will not be responsible for it." Calvin said with the indifferent look on his face.

"It's out of your league!" Calvin muttered, and walked straight ahead.

“You...” Seeing his tall figure was about to disappear into the night, Belle was in a hurry. She didn’t care about his humiliation, but said in a hurry, “Calvin, Grandma is in danger now. No matter how deep your prejudice against me is. But Grandma is in danger. You can’t just ignore it.”

Calvin paused for a second. When he turned around again, he looked clearly angry and impatient. He turned around and approached, “I already said, the Harvey family’s affairs have nothing to do with you. Go back! Don’t meddle in others’ own business.”

“But I’m still in charge of the family. I can’t watch someone break into Grandma’s bedroom and ignore it. This man has broken in more than once. There must be an ulterior motive.” Belle said stubbornly.

“You know he has broken in more than once, which means Grandma will be fine for the time being. Just be charge of the family and stop meddling.” Calvin almost growled. He was annoyed by her stubbornness.

His brows and eyes were all cold and haggard. The noble and unpredictable temperament that he was used to have seemed too heavy today. But he still looked very calm. He was no longer the man who lost his mind for love some time ago. Such Calvin made Belle feel a little uneasy. She also felt a real strangeness.

Calvin stopped looking at her, turned around and left.

Belle was stunned in place. She felt so upset.

She saw the hatred in his eyes again. He hated her.

This was the hatred of her betrayal.

He was so cold, impatient, displeased, and even despised her.

Yes! This was the Harvey family’s business. Why should she, an outsider, have to take care of it? All this had nothing to do with her now.

Feeling depressed, she walked back.

When she returned to the bedroom and looked at Grandma’s bedroom from the window, Ruth had already returned. Belle watched her enter the room. Then, there was no movement. She knew that everything was as Calvin had expected. Nothing happened.

Belle calmed down and felt so sleepy. Soon, she fell asleep.

Chapter 289

The New Year’s Eve had finally arrived in the expectation of everyone.

The Harvey family’s special New Year’s dinner party, organized by Belle and Rosa, officially came.

Early in the morning, the servants and staffs in Harvey Mansion all started to get busy after the meeting in Ink Garden.

Belle and Rosa explained the main points at the meeting. After that, they sat in the office, preparing big fat checks and counting the gift list.

According to regulations, everyone who visited Harvey Mansion would receive a big fat check and gifts. This showed the wealthy of a rich family. This 20-million-dollar dinner party had already attracted the media and entertainment reporters. They all came over.

Since 8:00 in the morning, the gate of Harvey Mansion had been filled with usherettes, big banners and colorful flags fluttering in the wind.

All kinds of luxury cars began to drive in slowly. Soon, the underground parking lot was full of cars. Later, a few parking spaces were temporarily opened.

In this party, the Harvey family only invited some dignitaries from A City and some old friends of the Harvey family. It was so grand and lively. Belle tried her best to meet Grandma's requirements.

Belle and Rosa stood at the gate of Ink Garden, waiting for the arrival of the members of the Harvey family. Here was where the Harvey family greeted the guests.

From a distance, Belle watched Evan come over with his wife and Martin.

They walked over from the path outside the gate of Ink Garden.

Evan was not as tall and burly as Hudson, but he was well-proportioned and his facial features were straight, especially those shrewd eyes that always showed a shrewd look when he looked at people.

Belle glanced at Ink Garden's clock. It was exactly nine o'clock. They were very punctual.

"Mr. Evan, Madam, please come here." Belle greeted them and made a gesture of invitation, smiling politely.

"Okay." Evan looked at Belle, smiled meaningfully, and nodded kindly.

Belle led them to stand in front of Rosa on the left. Then Rosa distributed the corsages in her hands to each of them, doing a demonstration to make them stick on the left chest.

Generally, only the son and grandson of the host's family would welcome guests.

After settling down Evan, Belle stood on the right and waited for Paige's arrival. In fact, Hudson was still in the ward and couldn't stand up at all. So only Paige and Calvin would come.

But after a long time, Calvin and Paige still didn't come. After 9:30, the guests were going to the reception room and conference center of Ink Garden. It would be very insincere if the host didn't stand in front to greet them.

Belle stood alone on the right. Seeing that another 20 minutes had passed, she still didn't see Paige and Calvin. Then she felt a little anxious.

If they didn't come, she, an outsider, couldn't stand here to greet the guests.

The invitation and the detailed process had already been sent to them.

Belle stood a little uneasily, staring outside. According to the normal procedure, after arranging Paige and Calvin, she would go to the backstage to prepare for the welcome ceremony. After all, all the guests would have a rest in the lounge. At eleven, they would enter the conference center. She and Rosa would

be the organizers. During the period, Evan and Calvin would be invited to give welcome speeches, and then answered questions from reporters and media. Then there would be lunch. The dinner was the reunion meal, which was the key point. They would dine in the tents on the central island, and then the three-day banquet started.

The performances on the New Year's Eve, all kinds of plum appreciation, and fireworks would be the climax. There would be a lottery session in the next few days. Except for the celebrities who were present in the business and political circles, Belle was ingenious and invited some orphans, widows and elderly people to the party from the orphanage and welfare home. She made other arrangements. She prepared a charity donation activity. She didn't want the 20 million dollars of Harvey Corp. to be wasted in such a meaningless way. Instead, it was better to help those in need.

At 9:29, Belle saw Rhys come over. He was gentle and elegant. Belle was stunned. This point was neither the arrival point of the guests nor the arrival of the host. He actually came at this point. He had seized the opportunity. So smart.

Belle understood his intentions. He wanted to protect her. For the next three days, he was her lover.

This was very rare for Rhys, who had been always mysterious, to appear in public so publicly.

When some media reporters saw Rhys coming, they rushed over to take pictures, but were blocked by Rhys.

"Belle, it's very good, with joy and style." Rhys approached with a smile and praised. He left here early last night because of something. Now, he came here early today. He should come here at half past ten. But he was worried about Belle, so he came now.

"Thank you." Belle said and smiled, "Rhys, I'm sorry. I made you be taken of the pictures."

Someone took pictures of them. Belle felt guilty and said in a low voice embarrassedly.

"I've said I'm willing to do everything for you. You're still talking this to me. Are you trying to make me angry and unhappy?" Rhys' face was full of reproach. Although he reproached, his tone was very gentle.

Belle smiled and was speechless.

"Belle, you should dress appropriately. Come on, put down your work first. I will take you to the dress company to find a special designer. It will be done in an hour soon, and it will not delay your work." He looked at her wearing the same coat from last night. Although she had the same temperament, it still looked a little plain. The people who came were all big shots. Wearing like this really couldn't show any elegance. Belle was not favored by the Harvey family. But now she was his woman, so she couldn't dress like this.

"No, Rhys." Belle didn't care about her clothes. When Rhys was pulling her away, she objected anxiously.

"Ahem, ahem." A heavy voice came from behind. Belle looked up, then she saw Calvin standing behind her expressionlessly. His eyes were cold. After he coughed, he said solemnly, "The banquet is about to start. You're still chatting here. If you don't want to host this event, just say it earlier. Since you're standing here, you must pay attention to your actions and don't ruin Harvey Mansion's reputation."

His eyes were stern. He was indifferent. Although he was talking to Belle, he didn't even look at her. He just turned his eyes to Rhys.

Belle knew that being too close to Rhys on this occasion was not good, so she didn't refute. She just pursed her lips.

Rhys raised his eyebrows in a very gentlemanly manner. His eyes were calm. He also looked at Calvin.

The two men looked at each other for a while, then each withdrew their gazes. Neither of them paid any attention to the other.

"Calvin, please stand in this position."

Belle was most afraid of this situation. She made some arrangements to avoid it on purpose, but she didn't expect Rhys to come so early.

"Also, this corsage is worn on the left chest." After Calvin cooperated with her to stand at the designated position, Belle handed the corsage to him and said softly.

Calvin stood proudly and did not reach out to pick it up.

Belle was a little embarrassed. She looked down and saw that he was wearing white gloves. Knowing that it was not easy for him to put it on, she wanted to ask Rosa to come and help him put it on, but Rosa and Martin were on the other side, chatting with each other. It was obviously not good to disturb her.

Belle had to pass the rest corsages in her hand to Rhys, who was standing beside her. She held the corsage in the other hand, then she tore the adhesive side and stuck it to his chest.

Their suits were all handmade and extremely expensive. Belle didn't dare to use sharp needles for fear of damaging the suits. She only used glue, so that it could be cleaned off after the suits were sent to the cleaners.

Belle carefully aimed at the top of his left front chest. After attaching the corsage carefully and meticulously, she was worried that it would not stick firmly, so she pressed it lightly with her hand. Feeling a cold gaze shot at her, she was shocked. Then she couldn't help looking up. She just saw Calvin looking at the ring finger of her right hand.

Belle's face turned red. She hurriedly retracted her hand and bent her fingers into her palm.

The icy cold feeling in the palm of her hand made her heart ache instantly.

She was wearing the one of the couple rings on the ring finger of her right hand, and the oversized diamond caused a pain in the palm of her hand.

This diamond rings were still the unique couple rings in the world customized by Calvin when they were in love in Hawaii. They were the only two rings in this world. He once said that she would not be allowed to take it off and would wear it forever, so she always wore it. Then it had become a habit after wearing it for a long time. She never thought of taking it off. It was not until Calvin looked at her hand that she realized it, but it was too late.

In the panic, she unconsciously looked at the ring finger of his left hand. He was wearing the other of the couple rings on his left hand. Just looking at it like this, Belle felt that her heart skipped a beat. Her face turned red. She turned her head, took a few steps back and stood still.

At this moment, she saw a golden light shining in front of her. The sound of high heels mixed with steady footsteps was very ear-piercing.

This voice made Belle feel very uncomfortable. The moment she looked up, she saw Paige, who dressed in makeup, walking over with Tristan's family with a smile on her face.

Jennifer wore the red cheongsam, with her hair tucked behind her head. Besides, she was wearing a large mink fur, carrying an exquisite and expensive handbag in one hand and holding Tristan's arm in the other. Tristan was in a suit and leather shoes. With a high-spirited face, Jennifer showed a proud and noble smile on her face. Seeing this, Belle felt upset.

Even more eye-catching was Lexie walking in the middle.

She was wearing a black dress with a V-neck and a large pleated veil. Although it was winter, she still exposed her cleavage. She wore light pink veil, with a green mink coat. She looked mature, charming and seductive.

Her face with makeup looked so beautiful. She did the popular hair style. The corners of the hair were braided, and the earlobe and beautiful neck were just exposed. The two large diamond earrings were shaking while she was walking, emitting a dazzling light. It was really beautiful.

Lexie's dress was really innovative and extravagant, which was in line with the identity of Mrs. Harvey.

Since she appeared at the gate of Ink Garden, she caught everyone's attention.

Hanna also stood beside her in a beautiful dress, holding a beautiful little umbrella for her.

Lexie was surrounded by a group of dignitaries like Paige, looking so gorgeous.

Immediately, all the media reporters swarmed up and surrounded her.

Belle lowered her head, took a step back, and glanced at the long dress that looked like a maternity dress on her. This comparison was simply huge. There was a wry smile on her face. Lexie was born in a wealthy family and had a prominent family background. Tristan would soon be the mayor of A City. As Paige said, she could only blame her family for not having a background. This was her fate. She couldn't blame others.

Thinking of her mother on the hospital bed, Belle gradually calmed down. She hid her right hand in the pocket of her woolen coat and stubbornly took off the diamond ring with her thumb. Because of the force, her face was red.

Chapter 290

"Belle, are you okay?" Rhys saw her embarrassment and sighed. This silly woman! Such an occasion! He had long persuaded her to ask a designer to match her clothes, but she refused. Now she knew it was embarrassing.

Lexie's dress was clearly designed carefully. For this, Rhys disliked this kind of makeup. After seeing it a lot, he was also disgusted, but there was no way. Even if he disliked this kind of occasion, but all the women were also dressed up like this, except the woman in front of him.

"I'm okay." Belle smiled and replied softly, with a relaxed expression on her face. She would not fall into such vanity. It would not have much impact on her. She firmly believed in the beauty of a woman would never show in this form. She had this confidence.

"Belle." Rosa also came over to comfort her. Lexie almost grabbed everyone's attention. Rosa also felt uncomfortable. She was worried about Belle. After all, Belle was still pregnant. So Rosa was afraid she couldn't bear it.

Rosa didn't believe that the child in Belle's belly wasn't Calvin's. Belle loved Calvin, which Rosa could feel as a woman.

"Look at that smug look, it's superficial and vulgar. It's disgusting." Rosa said with great disdain.

Hearing this, Belle raised her bright eyes to look at Rosa, sizing her up.

Rosa was wearing a plain pink dress today. It was a very simple style, but it could make her body shape look so good. Her hair was not braided or tucked. It was just as usual. With a playful smile, she was also so beautiful.

"Tsk-tsk, Rosa, you're the most beautiful." Belle looked at her, joked, and chuckled lightly.

Rosa blushed, and smiled playfully at Belle, revealing two cute little dimples, with the blush of a girl on her face, which was extremely beautiful.

"Belle, I've told you to change into a beautiful dress, but you didn't believe it. Now, seeing that your limelight has been robbed by her. Calvin is even more reluctant to pay attention to you now." She pouted and said.

Belle laughed even more when she heard it. She smiled, "Rosa, today you and I are just the organizers of this banquet, not guests or the host. Our duty is to run this banquet well and not to make Harvey Mansion ashamed or make the guests feel dissatisfied, understand?"

Rosa was helpless. She could only blink and said with a smile, "Okay."

"Good girl. You can bring the guests in." Belle looked at Lexie's family who were taking photos with the media reporters, then she gestured to Rosa with her eyes and asked her in a low voice.

Rosa also knew Belle's situation and agreed.

After a while, the media reporters finally dispersed. Lexie and the others walked towards this side.

"Calvin." Lexie saw Calvin who was standing calmly in front of the right at a glance. She hurriedly came over and took his arm, with a very intimate expression on her face.

The reporters who had just dispersed immediately circled towards this side again, and started questioning while taking pictures.

“Mr. Harvey, I heard that your wedding is coming, and it has been published in the newspaper. This time there should be real, right?” A reporter asked with a teasing.

“Of course, the date has already been set on the eighth day next month. It’s only a week away.” Calvin frowned. Soon a smile spread across his face. He didn’t answer, but Lexie answered.

“Congratulate the two of you. You’re such a perfect match. It’s really enviable.” The reporter exclaimed in admiration.

“Yeah, I heard that Miss Johnson is pregnant. I don’t know if it’s true.” Another reporter asked.

Lexie put the pose and smiled, “Don’t talk about this. Leave us some private space.”

With a shy face, she rested her head on Calvin’s shoulder. From her face, it must be true.

“It’s really a double happiness. Congratulations.” The reporters complimented again.

“Mr. Johnson, Miss Johnson, please follow me to the reception room.” Rosa was very upset when she heard it. She walked up to Tristan and Lexie, who were standing beside her, and said politely.

“Okay.” Tristan also felt that the limelight was too much. He nodded, and was about to follow Rosa in.

“Dad, Mom, you follow Rosa in first. I should accompany Calvin and Mom to welcome the guests at the door.” As soon as Lexie walked the door of Ink Garden, she saw Belle wearing a corsage for Calvin. They looked intimate. Calvin looked at her with all his attention, and didn’t see them coming. Lexie felt so jealous. After she caught everyone’s attention, the anger subdued a little. She was going to marry Calvin soon, and of course she couldn’t leave such a good thing to Belle. Besides, the person standing at the door to welcome the guests was the status symbol of host. It should be her standing by Calvin’s side.

“Miss Johnson, according to common sense, you haven’t officially married Calvin, so you can’t stand here to welcome guests for the time being.” Rosa hated seeing Lexie. She didn’t want to stand outside with her to welcome guests.

“Mom, Calvin, do you think I can stand outside?” Hearing Rosa’s words, Lexie felt that she had lost face. Then she hurriedly asked the persons standing on the other side.

“Rosa, take Mr. Johnson and the others in first. Lexie and Calvin’s wedding is coming soon. Just let her stand here.” Hearing Lexie’s words, Paige immediately came forward to defend it.

“Yes, Lexie should stand here with me.” Calvin glanced at Rhys who was standing beside Belle. His eyes were cold. Then he spoke lightly.

Now, Rosa’s face darkened.

Lexie smiled, feeling extremely happy.

Tristan was satisfied with Calvin’s words. Jennifer had a triumphant smile on her face, and Paige was also smiling.

In this way, Rosa had to take Tristan and his wife towards the inside.

“Lexie, take care of yourself. The thing like last time must never happen again. Calvin, take good care of her. She is pregnant.” Before leaving, Jennifer glanced at Belle who was standing beside her. With a fierce light in her eyes, she warned worriedly.

“Don’t worry, Mom, I will.” Lexie smiled sweetly.

Calvin also nodded.

“Come over and rest immediately if you feel uncomfortable.” Jennifer was about to walk a few steps away, but still turned around and exhorted loudly, lest others could not hear clearly.

Belle had always maintained a fake smile on her face. When Tristan and Jennifer passed by her, the light in their eyes meant a strong threat. This kind of scene did not make her feel any heartbroken. But when Calvin took the initiative to hold Lexie’s hand, the warm smile on his face made her so heartbroken.

It was so heartbreaking to lose him.

She had long known that the imprint he left on her was so deep that she would never forget it in her life. Yes, she was right!

Belle bit her lip and pinched the ring in the pocket of her woolen coat, feeling the urge to throw it away, but she resisted it.

No! At this time, she had to calm down.

The light in her eyes could be impure, arrogant, and indifferent, but there must be no pain. She couldn’t let anyone see it, especially Calvin.

He didn’t belong to her, so why should she suffer? This day would come sooner or later.

Lexie gently touched her belly. Another sense of responsibility replaced the pain deep in her heart.

The guests started arriving in waves.

“Belle, let’s go inside. You are not needed here.” Seeing Calvin holding Lexie’s hand skillfully and freely greeting the guests, without looking at Belle at all, Rhys was worried Belle, so he hurriedly asked.

Belle also saw that there was basically nothing to do with her, then she smiled and nodded.

They two turned around and walked towards the inside.

“Belle.” Lottie’s voice came from a distance. Belle turned around in amazement. Seeing Lottie, who dressed up, walking towards her, she was pleasantly surprised.

She forgot that she invited Lottie.

Lottie was dignified and generous, wearing an elegant dress that made her stand out from the crowd. She held her head up. When she passed Calvin and Lexie, she almost didn’t even look at them directly, but greeted Belle and walked towards her.

“Lottie, you’re only here at this time. I’m going in.” Belle smiled and held Lottie’s hand, looking so happy.

“You don’t think of me often. But you think of me now. Do you want me to stand up for you?” Lottie glanced at Calvin and Lexie, who were standing with arms in arms, and asked solemnly.

“Lottie, please don’t make trouble.” Belle had a headache when she heard it, “I just want to thank you for taking care of me in normal times.”

Lottie snorted coldly, looked at the man and woman disdainfully, and shook her head.

“Belle.” While Belle and Lottie were talking and laughing, two more girls ran towards them. Belle looked up and was even more surprised. The sunny girl standing in front of her was dressed in casual clothes, looking young and beautiful, lively and lovely. Belle couldn’t help but exclaimed, “Hattie.”

“Belle, do you remember me?” Hattie came over and hugged her. Then she asked innocently, “Belle, you don’t hate me, do you?”

Belle was stunned for a while, and soon came to her senses. She surrounded by a huge sadness, then she said with a smile, “What did you say? How could I hate you? It doesn’t make sense!”