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Chapter 10 online free

Belle fell to the ground, and all sorts of contemptuous and disdainful glances made her body chill. A stabbing pain came from her palm, and a warm liquid dripped from it, which she knew was the shards of glass from the broken wine glass lodged in the flesh of her hand.

She was numb to the point of no pain!

Her face was pale, and the smile she had forced on her face faltered. Luckily, in the moonlit night, with the neon lights flickering, it was not so bright as to hide the uncontainable pain on her face.

She deserved all this humiliation!

Who told her to meddle? Hanna had said so, and who was she to meddle with the prospects of the others in her current situation!

Tears swirled in her eyes as Belle clenched her teeth. Climbing to her feet amidst the various looks from the gathered staff, she pretended that she was fine.

Calvin had stood at the entrance of the rooftop at some point, his eyes burning with an obscure light, looking at the place.

All eyes were on the play and no one noticed Calvin's arrival!

It was not until Belle walked out of the crowd and headed outside, following her figure, that they saw Calvin, who was standing at the entrance.

Belle's feet were weak, her red lips pursed as she took steps towards the outside.

Calvin blocked her way. His distinctive heady smell mixed with the faint scent of cigarettes and with all kinds of strong perfumes, but his distinctive good smell was still pouring straight into her nose.

Belle immediately realized that Calvin had actually come too!

He came to see the joke, right? He saw the scene just now. Maybe he had secretly instructed Lexie to come and humiliate her. Isn't that the effect he wanted!

A draught of air rushed straight up to her head and all before her swayed as her body shook.

"Calvin, you're here." When Lexie saw Calvin, her dark eyes instantly rAI Diarted light, and she ran a few steps to stick to him, taking Calvin's arm and pressing her body against him.

"What's going on? What are you doing here?" Calvin asked in a cold voice as he swept his stern eyes across the room.

"Calvin, just now Miss Alice got into a bit of an argument with her cousin, Hanna."

Lexie said in a whisper, while watching Calvin's expression, and when she saw a hint of doubt drifting across his eyes, she gave a wink to Hanna.

When Hanna saw the legendary handsome Calvin, she became obsessed early on.

This handsome and wealthy Calvin is favored by countless celebrities in A City, and the dream lover of many young girls.

Hanna didn't expect to meet him here tonight, so she didn't know how to speak. It was not until Lexie's smiling and grim eyes looked towards her that she woke up by the cold light in her eyes. She hurried to curtly agree with a smile on her face, "Mr. Harvey, Miss Johnson brought me over to have some fun, but I was abused by my cousin. I was angry, so I argued with her. If you don't believe me, you can ask everyone."

He was surprised when he saw the girl's delicate face really resembled Belle's, but the light in her eyes was far less intelligent and agile than Belle's, and there was not a trace of Belle's unique nobility and unpretentiousness found in her body.

He raised his eyebrows lightly and glanced blandly at Belle, a mocking expression on his face.

She would defy her image by arguing in public? In his eyes, although Belle could be insensitive at times, she was not so vulgar.

“Is that so?” He questioned in a cold voice towards Belle.

The corner of Belle’s mouth floated into a bleak, sarcastic smile, and the wound on her palm from the glass shard was painful. She clenched her hand so tightly that she leaned weakly against the railing of the corridor, like a fragile porcelain doll.

But she still had that cold smile on her face, sensible, sober and calm, not even saying a word, just meeting his gaze coldly.

She was exhausted, having no a single day of rest, even in dreams, she drenched in heart-rending sadness.

She didn’t even bother to argue about the slanderous accusations of Hanna. Calvin obviously didn’t see all of it, but all along, he never believed her.

Arguing is not helpful and explaining is even more futile.

The humiliation was nothing, let alone the fact that it was Hanna who had chilled her to the core. She didn’t care about anything anymore, she didn’t care what Calvin thought of her anymore!

Obviously, Hanna had been instructed by Lexie, and when she just got up, she saw the smug sneer on Lexie’s face out of the corner of her eye.

Blood dripped slowly through her fingers, and Belle’s gaze was sullen with an endless chill. No one would care about her injury, and the way Calvin looked at her at this moment was only cold and taunting.

I didn’t expect a top designer in the world would be such narrow-minded and vulgar, what a disgrace.” Calvin’s voice was icy cold, and Belle shivered like a flower being destroyed by the wind and frost, falling and swaying.