

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 106 online free**

“Go, write a self-criticism letter until I am satisfied, or I will make your life worse than death today, and will show you what I can do.” His strong, non-temperate voice spoke coldly again.

His words were so firm, his tone so cold that he could not allow her to object at all.

She had just seen a little tenderness in his eyes, but for just a moment, his heart was hard as iron again.

To her, he was always ruthless plus cruel!

Thoroughly discouraged, with tears in her eyes and gritted teeth, she simply agreed and headed towards the bedroom.

The look on her face was so pitiful and she was holding back her tears that Calvin’s eyes were filled with heartache and intolerance. He had the eager to hold her into his arms, but thinking of Bill staring at her, he pressed down that eager.

Why did Bill come to the nightclub?

As soon as he walked into the nightclub last night, he caught a glimpse of Bill sitting in the crowd, his sullen and ruthless eyes always fixed on Belle, and it was by following his gaze that Calvin found Belle.

He watched all this calmly and secretively, a gloomy aura revealing from time to time.

Although no one could read his mind, Calvin had a hunch that he must have come out for a reason. If he hadn’t shown up last night, there was a good chance Bill would have taken Belle away and wouldn’t have let those drunken men bully her.

Only then, the consequences for Belle would be even worse, and it was hard to say if she could come out alive, and even if he were to send someone to rescue her, it would be too late.

Just the thought of it scares Calvin.

This woman really doesn't know what's at stake!

Going to a nightclub and getting messed with these people is like jumping into a fire! So she had to write her self-criticism letter!

An hour later, Belle had not yet come out.

Calvin walked in and saw that she was holding a piece of paper and a pen, where she was making circles.

When she saw Calvin walk in, she raised her eyes, but there was a clear resistance in her eyes.

"Haven't you written it yet?" Calvin's face sank, like he was reprimanding a schoolboy.

"Calvin, no, Mr. Harvey, I really don't know what I did wrong, and I won't admit to anything I haven't done, even if you kill me, I won't be forced into submission." The watery eyes of Belle were full of stubbornness, and dense with grief and anger.

Calvin looked into her eyes, his heart sinking with pain, and asked with anger, "Do you really not know the reason why I want you to write a self-criticism letter?"

"I don't know." Belle nodded, her eyes confused.

"You're so stupid." Calvin's face was gloomy as he asked in annoyance, "Why did you go to a nightclub to drink yesterday?"

Belle was momentarily speechless, but a complex and inexplicable emotion surged up in her heart, she lowered her head and said timidly, "I was in a bad mood, can't I go for a drink?"

"You have to go to a club that when you're in a bad mood? Does everyone in the world have to go and kill themselves when they're in a bad mood?" Calvin was filled with anger, "Do you know how dangerous it was last night for a woman to go to a club? If I hadn't arrived in time, would you still be standing here right now? I asked you to write a self-criticism letter because I want you to remember the lessons you learned and not go to a club again, do you think I'm trying to make things difficult for you on purpose?"

Calvin's words were loud and clear, and it took half a second for Belle to realize that he was angry with her for going to a club, but who would understand her when she was in such a bitter mood!

Slowly, she lowered her head, and although her face showed fear, she did not regret it.

"Even if I go to a club and something bad happens, it's my own business, not yours." She murmured in a dejected mood.

"How dare you say such ungrateful words? I was worried about you." Calvin's face twisted, he was so angry that he grabbed Belle and was about to pick her up.

"Calvin, you're not qualified to control me, I won't appreciate you. No one has ever really cared about me, believe me, what's the difference between me living like this and being dead?" Tears streamed down her cheeks as she sobbed uncontrollably.

"So is this the way to get yourself killed? When I didn't trust you? If I really didn't trust you, would I still have made you the vice president of the company and given you such a heavy responsibility? You can't even figure it out, what a stupid woman!" Calvin put her down, furious!

"No, Calvin, you never believed in me, you despise me from the bottom of your heart, otherwise how could you have changed the bed sheet to red? If you didn't care, why did you scold me that day in this study for being a slut who seduces men, doesn't that tell everything?" Belle stood firm, sneered and questioned loudly.

This was the cause of her constant heartache and the dead knot in her heart.

He said he didn't care about anything, he said he believed her, but everything he had done told her otherwise!

She is not stupid!

If a woman is scolded by her husband as a slut, how could she not be sad? She has self-respect too!

Belle's loud questioning caused Calvin to freeze and stand frozen!

His heart has a mixture of emotions.

Yes, does he really not care?

Why does the sight of the white sheets make him uncomfortable? Why does the sight of her with another man remind him that she is an unchaste woman? Doesn't it all mean that he actually cares? Although he was already accepting it in his heart, his words and actions were really hurting her feelings!

He was also responsible for her suffering.

"I just want to prove my innocence, why is it so hard? Even if you see the proof, you still don't believe me. I don't need you to comfort me! I deserved it!" Belle snorted, pointed at Calvin and said mockingly, "How dare you say you don't care? You are hypocritical, okay, I admit that it's all my fault, my existence is a mistake, I shouldn't have married into the Harvey family and married you back then, is that enough?"

Having said this, with a poignant smile, she turned her head and sprinted outside.

That's enough, it doesn't matter!

She doesn't care about her reputation anymore and doesn't expect anyone else to understand her!

It's her life!

A large, strong hand quickly pulled her in, and long arms swept over and landed around her waist, he picked her up by the waist.

"Let go of me, leave me alone." Belle pushed him hard, but she could not move him in the slightest.

Calvin's hands circled tighter and tighter until he had her tightly in his arms, making it impossible for her to move.

His hot lips suddenly kissed her lips, furiously, not saying a word, not even an explanation.

His kiss was domineering yet gentle, strong yet lingering, soaking Belle's heart like a spring breeze, it was by no means like the previous solicitations, she could feel his sincerity and passion.

Belle's eyes widened in shock as she looked at him, the light in her eyes hazy and blurred with confusion and disbelief.

Seeing the tenderness in his eyes, Belle seemed to have never seen such an intoxicating gaze before and looked at him somewhat dumbfounded.

'Do you know how anxious I was when I couldn't find you yesterday? I almost rushed over there, just worried that something had happened to you, and I asked you to write a self-criticism letter, just to make you realise the mistake of going to club, to make you know how to protect yourself, and not to do anything stupid no matter how angry you are.'

"You're never allowed to go to a club again. Can it solve anything?" His magnetic voice was so soft and melodious, and though the words were reproachful, there was no hint of blame to be heard, but rather a warm doting that enchanted her heart!

He looked down at her with gentle eyes, and Belle could see a light in his eyes that was definitely different from what he had seen before, which carried compassionate, caring and love.

It seemed to be something she had longed for ages to see.

Does she own it today?

"Come on, let's go and see your mother." He whispered in her ear, thoughtfully.

Belle's eyes became bright, the gloom inside was swept away.

"See my mother?" She asked as if in disbelief.

Calvin's heart throbbed.

Stroking her hair lightly, he nodded with a slight smile.

All the aggression seemed to disappear at this moment, and Belle became excited.

Kate lay pale on the hospital bed, her eyes closed, her hands full of syringes and her lips pale.

She lay quietly, her expression wooden, as if she is uninterested in everything around her.

“Mom.” When Belle saw Kate’s withered appearance as soon as she entered the hospital, her heart sank and her tears flowed as she held her mother’s hand, sobbing uncontrollably.

Poor Mom, why did God be cruel to her Mom!

She clenched her teeth and sobbed.

When Kate heard Belle’s voice, she opened her eyes and a bright light flashed in her deadly grey eyes.

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 107 online free**

“Go, write a self-criticism letter until I am satisfied, or I will make your life worse than death today, and will show you what I can do.” His strong, non-temperate voice spoke coldly again.

His words were so firm, his tone so cold that he could not allow her to object at all.

She had just seen a little tenderness in his eyes, but for just a moment, his heart was hard as iron again.

To her, he was always ruthless plus cruel!

Thoroughly discouraged, with tears in her eyes and gritted teeth, she simply agreed and headed towards the bedroom.

The look on her face was so pitiful and she was holding back her tears that Calvin’s eyes were filled with heartache and intolerance. He had the eager to hold her into his arms, but thinking of Bill staring at her, he pressed down that eager.

Why did Bill come to the nightclub?

As soon as he walked into the nightclub last night, he caught a glimpse of Bill sitting in the crowd, his sullen and ruthless eyes always fixed on Belle, and it was by following his gaze that Calvin found Belle.

He watched all this calmly and secretively, a gloomy aura revealing from time to time.

Although no one could read his mind, Calvin had a hunch that he must have come out for a reason. If he hadn't shown up last night, there was a good chance Bill would have taken Belle away and wouldn't have let those drunken men bully her.

Only then, the consequences for Belle would be even worse, and it was hard to say if she could come out alive, and even if he were to send someone to rescue her, it would be too late.

Just the thought of it scares Calvin.

This woman really doesn't know what's at stake!

Going to a nightclub and getting messed with these people is like jumping into a fire! So she had to write her self-criticism letter!

An hour later, Belle had not yet come out.

Calvin walked in and saw that she was holding a piece of paper and a pen, where she was making circles.

When she saw Calvin walk in, she raised her eyes, but there was a clear resistance in her eyes.

"Haven't you written it yet?" Calvin's face sank, like he was reprimanding a schoolboy.

"Calvin, no, Mr. Harvey, I really don't know what I did wrong, and I won't admit to anything I haven't done, even if you kill me, I won't be forced into submission." The watery eyes of Belle were full of stubbornness, and dense with grief and anger.

Calvin looked into her eyes, his heart sinking with pain, and asked with anger, "Do you really not know the reason why I want you to write a self-criticism letter?"

"I don't know." Belle nodded, her eyes confused.

"You're so stupid." Calvin's face was gloomy as he asked in annoyance, "Why did you go to a nightclub to drink yesterday?"

Belle was momentarily speechless, but a complex and inexplicable emotion surged up in her heart, she lowered her head and said timidly, "I was in a bad mood, can't I go for a drink?"

"You have to go to a club that when you're in a bad mood? Does everyone in the world have to go and kill themselves when they're in a bad mood?" Calvin was filled with anger, "Do you know how dangerous it was last night for a woman to go to a club? If I hadn't arrived in time, would you still be standing here right now? I asked you to write a self-criticism letter because I want you to remember the lessons you learned and not go to a club again, do you think I'm trying to make things difficult for you on purpose?"

Calvin's words were loud and clear, and it took half a second for Belle to realize that he was angry with her for going to a club, but who would understand her when she was in such a bitter mood!

Slowly, she lowered her head, and although her face showed fear, she did not regret it.

"Even if I go to a club and something bad happens, it's my own business, not yours." She murmured in a dejected mood.

"How dare you say such ungrateful words? I was worried about you." Calvin's face twisted, he was so angry that he grabbed Belle and was about to pick her up.

"Calvin, you're not qualified to control me, I won't appreciate you. No one has ever really cared about me, believe me, what's the difference between me living like this and being dead?" Tears streamed down her cheeks as she sobbed uncontrollably.

"So is this the way to get yourself killed? When I didn't trust you? If I really didn't trust you, would I still have made you the vice president of the company and given you such a heavy responsibility? You can't even figure it out, what a stupid woman!" Calvin put her down, furious!

"No, Calvin, you never believed in me, you despise me from the bottom of your heart, otherwise how could you have changed the bed sheet to red? If you didn't care, why did you scold me that day in this study for being a slut who seduces men, doesn't that tell everything?" Belle stood firm, sneered and questioned loudly.

This was the cause of her constant heartache and the dead knot in her heart.

He said he didn't care about anything, he said he believed her, but everything he had done told her otherwise!

She is not stupid!

If a woman is scolded by her husband as a slut, how could she not be sad? She has self-respect too!

Belle's loud questioning caused Calvin to freeze and stand frozen!

His heart has a mixture of emotions.

Yes, does he really not care?

Why does the sight of the white sheets make him uncomfortable? Why does the sight of her with another man remind him that she is an unchaste woman? Doesn't it all mean that he actually cares? Although he was already accepting it in his heart, his words and actions were really hurting her feelings!

He was also responsible for her suffering.

"I just want to prove my innocence, why is it so hard? Even if you see the proof, you still don't believe me. I don't need you to comfort me! I deserved it!" Belle snorted, pointed at Calvin and said mockingly, "How dare you say you don't care? You are hypocritical, okay, I admit that it's all my fault, my existence is a mistake, I shouldn't have married into the Harvey family and married you back then, is that enough?"

Having said this, with a poignant smile, she turned her head and sprinted outside.

That's enough, it doesn't matter!

She doesn't care about her reputation anymore and doesn't expect anyone else to understand her!

It's her life!

A large, strong hand quickly pulled her in, and long arms swept over and landed around her waist, he picked her up by the waist.

“Let go of me, leave me alone.” Belle pushed him hard, but she could not move him in the slightest.

Calvin’s hands circled tighter and tighter until he had her tightly in his arms, making it impossible for her to move.

His hot lips suddenly kissed her lips, furiously, not saying a word, not even an explanation.

His kiss was domineering yet gentle, strong yet lingering, soaking Belle’s heart like a spring breeze, it was by no means like the previous solicitations, she could feel his sincerity and passion.

Belle’s eyes widened in shock as she looked at him, the light in her eyes hazy and blurred with confusion and disbelief.

Seeing the tenderness in his eyes, Belle seemed to have never seen such an intoxicating gaze before and looked at him somewhat dumbfounded.

‘Do you know how anxious I was when I couldn’t find you yesterday? I almost rushed over there, just worried that something had happened to you, and I asked you to write a self-criticism letter, just to make you realise the mistake of going to club, to make you know how to protect yourself, and not to do anything stupid no matter how angry you are.’

“You’re never allowed to go to a club again. Can it solve anything?” His magnetic voice was so soft and melodious, and though the words were reproachful, there was no hint of blame to be heard, but rather a warm doting that enchanted her heart!

He looked down at her with gentle eyes, and Belle could see a light in his eyes that was definitely different from what he had seen before, which carried compassionate, caring and love.

It seemed to be something she had longed for ages to see.

Does she own it today?

“Come on, let’s go and see your mother.” He whispered in her ear, thoughtfully.

Belle’s eyes became bright, the gloom inside was swept away.

“See my mother?” She asked as if in disbelief.

Calvin’s heart throbbed.

Stroking her hair lightly, he nodded with a slight smile.

All the aggression seemed to disappear at this moment, and Belle became excited.

Kate lay pale on the hospital bed, her eyes closed, her hands full of syringes and her lips pale.

She lay quietly, her expression wooden, as if she is uninterested in everything around her.

“Mom.” When Belle saw Kate’s withered appearance as soon as she entered the hospital, her heart sank and her tears flowed as she held her mother’s hand, sobbing uncontrollably.

Poor Mom, why did God be cruel to her Mom!

She clenched her teeth and sobbed.

When Kate heard Belle’s voice, she opened her eyes and a bright light flashed in her deadly grey eyes.

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 108 online free**

“You don’t have to thank me, this is what I should do.” Calvin bent down slightly and said seriously, “Mom, you must promise me that you will be happy every day, cooperate with the doctor’s treatment and get well as soon as possible.”

“Okay.” Kate smiled, agreeing readily.

Calvin got the dean over, listened carefully to the dean’s analysis, and gave repeated instructions to treat Kate’s illness seriously and cautiously, and only when the dean was obsequious and almost ready to write a pledge did he let him go.

Belle's heart kept thumping as she stood at the door of the bathroom watching Calvin finish the whole thing, as if she was still in a dream.

He couldn't figure out how much of what he said to her mother was true and how much was not, but in any case, he did his duty and her heart was full of gratitude for him.

After coming out of the hospital, Belle had not spoken, she was depressed and distracted.

After consultation with the dean, the hospital decided to start the operation in a month's time, and the main focus during this time was to recuperate the patient's body and try to bring her to the best possible condition, so that the operation would be a complete success.

"From now on, you have to come over every day to visit your mother, and if I have time I will try to accompany you." Calvin drove the car and saw Belle sitting silently in the back, and spoke warmly.

Understanding what he meant, Belle nodded and said softly, "Thank you, Calvin."

The corner of Calvin's mouth curled slightly and he didn't say anything.

As the car headed towards the outskirts of the city, Belle was so restless that she didn't notice anything until the car stopped in a scenic and secluded area on the outskirts of the city, and only then did she see that they had arrived at a high-end resort.

"Calvin, what are we doing here?" Belle asked, somewhat puzzled.

Calvin stepped out of the car, put his arm around her shoulder and said warmly, "I brought you here to take a bath in the hot spring and relax." Then he said with a cheeky smile in her ear, "I've done everything you've asked me to do, I have done a good job, haven't I? Shouldn't you reward me with something?"

Belle knew what he was thinking.

Sure enough, he was just acting in her Mom's ward! No sincerity whatsoever!

Belle's heart was sour and uncomfortable, his hand on her body, and immediately she stiffened and became nervous.

Sensing her nervousness, Calvin remembered something and tightened his arms around her.

"Are you afraid I'll want you?" He asked out softly in her ear.

Belle's face was flushed, and for the past few days, just thinking about it made her feel uncomfortable, as if there were ants biting all around her, and she was restless.

She was not a narrow-minded woman, she knew the pleasures of male and female love, not to mention her love for him, but the sensations Calvin had left her with were so painful that they had replaced those pleasures and even left a shadow in her heart. She was too inexperienced to feel any pleasure.

With a hint of chagrin in her heart, she pushed away from him and walked alone towards the front.

A nice smile tugged at the corner of Calvin's mouth, but what welled up in his heart was a twinge of guilt.

He resumed his walk and took her into his arms.

"Have a good relaxing weekend, you're going to work tomorrow. I've booked the island over there, there won't be anyone else, just the two of us, don't worry." He smiled and took her ahead.

They stepped into the hot spring pools, where were fogged and steaming.

The bathrobe was warm on her body and against the early autumn sun, Belle suddenly felt relieved and the sombre mood she had just felt in her mother's ward was relieved.

Calvin led her towards an island in a much more secluded setting, where smoke and fog were visible from afar, and before she got close enough, she could smell a strong smell of sulphur.

"This is our place, pure natural hot spring, no artificial things are involved, just feel free to enjoy it." Calvin sprayed his hot breath on her face, wrapped his arms around her waist and spoke warmly. Now he was gentle and in a

soothing mood, even the words he uttered and the hands that wrapped around her waist were very soft and beautiful, his male voice was so melodious.

Since entering the hot spring pool, Belle was soon brought into a wonderful atmosphere by him and was in a completely relaxed mood.

Her heart began to swoon!

The water in the hot spring is only waist high, warm and clear. The surrounding island is lush with wild grass and trees, and the red leaves blaze like the evening sun, giving off a warm scent.

Calvin stripped naked and jumped into spring, stirring up a large splash of water, drips of hot spring water splashed down on Belle's robe and on her feet, bringing up a warm touch.

He dove into the hot springs, his toned and well-proportioned body swimming towards the centre of the lake.

"Come on down." A moment later, he craned his head.

Belle was still standing on the shore, had no intention of coming down. He had to urge, "Why are you still standing up there? What a pity not to soak in such a nice hot spring. Get in here."

Belle shrank and looked at him with a tilted head

Her cheeks flushed, and her heart was racing like a bunny.

She wasn't ready for that yet.

Calvin smiled and dove into the water, and in a short while, surprisingly, he had disappeared. Belle was wondering where he was, surveying the mist-disturbed hot spring.

A force came at her and with a cry of surprise, a large hand of took her robe and brought it towards the water, Belle screamed in agony and fell backwards towards the hot spring pool.

The salty, sulfurous hot spring water gushed into her mouth and nose, her breathing was obstructed and she choked and coughed, but her ears heard the teasing laughter of Calvin.

Damn him for taking advantage of her daze and pulling her down!

Belle became angry and pushed him violently, saying angrily, "Calvin, are you trying to murder me?"

"No." Calvin was stunned by her fuming expression and was busy denying it, "Just joking with you."

Holy shit, how can he make such a joke?

Calvin swiftly wrapped around her, ripping off her robe and throwing it towards the shore.

The warm water instantly soaked her body, and her body was wrapped in a toned, smooth chest that was so hot, the layers of heat scorching her skin scarlet.

"I'm sorry, don't be angry, it was just a joke." Seeing that she was still sulking and that her eyes still held anger, Calvin only had to stroke her head and apologise softly.

His apology surprised Belle, and the unhappiness in her heart disappeared quite a bit.

Calvin swam towards the pool with her in tow.

Belle always felt that they were in danger like this and tried to break away from him, only to hear his domineering words, "Don't move."

Immediately, she was quiet.

Calvin felt amused, but his heart revealed a vague pang of disappointment. She seemed to be really afraid of him, repulsing him, almost as soon as she touched his skin, he felt her muscles tense up!

"Are you that afraid of me?" He asked in a deep voice as his large palm wandered over her smooth, delicate skin.

His big palm gently caressed her body, and where it touched her, it actually brought a tremor to her. Belle was caught in a wave of tension and she pleaded softly, "Calvin, please let me go, I'm afraid of the pain."

Calvin's body stiffened and he quickly realized that the image of himself being rough with her, and his heart swelled with guilt.

"It won't hurt anymore, trust me." He murmured softly, with an intoxication that made her heart flutter.

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 109 online free**

"You don't have to thank me, this is what I should do." Calvin bent down slightly and said seriously, "Mom, you must promise me that you will be happy every day, cooperate with the doctor's treatment and get well as soon as possible."

"Okay." Kate smiled, agreeing readily.

Calvin got the dean over, listened carefully to the dean's analysis, and gave repeated instructions to treat Kate's illness seriously and cautiously, and only when the dean was obsequious and almost ready to write a pledge did he let him go.

Belle's heart kept thumping as she stood at the door of the bathroom watching Calvin finish the whole thing, as if she was still in a dream.

He couldn't figure out how much of what he said to her mother was true and how much was not, but in any case, he did his duty and her heart was full of gratitude for him.

After coming out of the hospital, Belle had not spoken, she was depressed and distracted.

After consultation with the dean, the hospital decided to start the operation in a month's time, and the main focus during this time was to recuperate the patient's body and try to bring her to the best possible condition, so that the operation would be a complete success.

"From now on, you have to come over every day to visit your mother, and if I have time I will try to accompany you." Calvin drove the car and saw Belle sitting silently in the back, and spoke warmly.

Understanding what he meant, Belle nodded and said softly, "Thank you, Calvin."

The corner of Calvin's mouth curled slightly and he didn't say anything.

As the car headed towards the outskirts of the city, Belle was so restless that she didn't notice anything until the car stopped in a scenic and secluded area on the outskirts of the city, and only then did she see that they had arrived at a high-end resort.

"Calvin, what are we doing here?" Belle asked, somewhat puzzled.

Calvin stepped out of the car, put his arm around her shoulder and said warmly, "I brought you here to take a bath in the hot spring and relax." Then he said with a cheeky smile in her ear, "I've done everything you've asked me to do, I have done a good job, haven't I? Shouldn't you reward me with something?"

Belle knew what he was thinking.

Sure enough, he was just acting in her Mom's ward! No sincerity whatsoever!

Belle's heart was sour and uncomfortable, his hand on her body, and immediately she stiffened and became nervous.

Sensing her nervousness, Calvin remembered something and tightened his arms around her.

"Are you afraid I'll want you?" He asked out softly in her ear.

Belle's face was flushed, and for the past few days, just thinking about it made her feel uncomfortable, as if there were ants biting all around her, and she was restless.

She was not a narrow-minded woman, she knew the pleasures of male and female love, not to mention her love for him, but the sensations Calvin had left her with were so painful that they had replaced those pleasures and even left a shadow in her heart. She was too inexperienced to feel any pleasure.

With a hint of chagrin in her heart, she pushed away from him and walked alone towards the front.

A nice smile tugged at the corner of Calvin's mouth, but what welled up in his heart was a twinge of guilt.

He resumed his walk and took her into his arms.

“Have a good relaxing weekend, you’re going to work tomorrow. I’ve booked the island over there, there won’t be anyone else, just the two of us, don’t worry.” He smiled and took her ahead.

They stepped into the hot spring pools, where were fogged and steaming.

The bathrobe was warm on her body and against the early autumn sun, Belle suddenly felt relieved and the sombre mood she had just felt in her mother’s ward was relieved.

Calvin led her towards an island in a much more secluded setting, where smoke and fog were visible from afar, and before she got close enough, she could smell a strong smell of sulphur.

“This is our place, pure natural hot spring, no artificial things are involved, just feel free to enjoy it.” Calvin sprayed his hot breath on her face, wrapped his arms around her waist and spoke warmly. Now he was gentle and in a soothing mood, even the words he uttered and the hands that wrapped around her waist were very soft and beautiful, his male voice was so melodious.

Since entering the hot spring pool, Belle was soon brought into a wonderful atmosphere by him and was in a completely relaxed mood.

Her heart began to swoon!

The water in the hot spring is only waist high, warm and clear. The surrounding island is lush with wild grass and trees, and the red leaves blaze like the evening sun, giving off a warm scent.

Calvin stripped naked and jumped into spring, stirring up a large splash of water, drips of hot spring water splashed down on Belle’s robe and on her feet, bringing up a warm touch.

He dove into the hot springs, his toned and well-proportioned body swimming towards the centre of the lake.

“Come on down.” A moment later, he craned his head.

Belle was still standing on the shore, had no intention of coming down. He had to urge, “Why are you still standing up there? What a pity not to soak in such a nice hot spring. Get in here.”

Belle shrank and looked at him with a tilted head

Her cheeks flushed, and her heart was racing like a bunny.

She wasn't ready for that yet.

Calvin smiled and dove into the water, and in a short while, surprisingly, he had disappeared. Belle was wondering where he was, surveying the mist-disturbed hot spring.

A force came at her and with a cry of surprise, a large hand of took her robe and brought it towards the water, Belle screamed in agony and fell backwards towards the hot spring pool.

The salty, sulfurous hot spring water gushed into her mouth and nose, her breathing was obstructed and she choked and coughed, but her ears heard the teasing laughter of Calvin.

Damn him for taking advantage of her daze and pulling her down!

Belle became angry and pushed him violently, saying angrily, "Calvin, are you trying to murder me?"

"No." Calvin was stunned by her fuming expression and was busy denying it, "Just joking with you."

Holy shit, how can he make such a joke?

Calvin swiftly wrapped around her, ripping off her robe and throwing it towards the shore.

The warm water instantly soaked her body, and her body was wrapped in a toned, smooth chest that was so hot, the layers of heat scorching her skin scarlet.

"I'm sorry, don't be angry, it was just a joke." Seeing that she was still sulking and that her eyes still held anger, Calvin only had to stroke her head and apologise softly.

His apology surprised Belle, and the unhappiness in her heart disappeared quite a bit.

Calvin swam towards the pool with her in tow.

Belle always felt that they were in danger like this and tried to break away from him, only to hear his domineering words, “Don’t move.”

Immediately, she was quiet.

Calvin felt amused, but his heart revealed a vague pang of disappointment. She seemed to be really afraid of him, repulsing him, almost as soon as she touched his skin, he felt her muscles tense up!

“Are you that afraid of me?” He asked in a deep voice as his large palm wandered over her smooth, delicate skin.

His big palm gently caressed her body, and where it touched her, it actually brought a tremor to her. Belle was caught in a wave of tension and she pleaded softly, “Calvin, please let me go, I’m afraid of the pain.”

Calvin’s body stiffened and he quickly realized that the image of himself being rough with her, and his heart swelled with guilt.

“It won’t hurt anymore, trust me.” He murmured softly, with an intoxication that made her heart flutter.

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 110 online free**

He must still be blaming her and not forgiving her. When she thought that it was all because of that woman, she was even more furious with Belle, but the matter had come to this, and it was true that she had been in the wrong first. Thinking of the past years she had had, Lexie was upset and stared at Calvin with tearful eyes.

“By the way, how is the film preparation going?” Perhaps to take care of her emotions, Calvin changed the topic at the right time.

That was exactly what she had in mind. Up until now, she hadn’t understood Calvin’s real intention of sending her into the entertainment industry.

A long time later, she said in a low voice, “It is about to start shooting, but .....

“Good, bring out your strengths and don’t let down my high hopes for you.” Calvin didn’t wait for her to finish and showed his encouragement.

Clearly, he didn't want to talk too much about anything other than this topic.

Belle was walking upstairs in front of Calvin. As their conversation fell on her ears, she stopped at her tracks. She was not really interested in their chat, and did not even want to hear what they were saying. She knew better than anyone else what Lexie's intention was, which was nothing more than to have Calvin stayed with her.

Since they lived in Harvey Mansion at the same time, she has been thinking of ways to pester Calvin all the time, not missing a single opportunity.

And now that the plot to trap Belle three years ago has been revealed, Lexie is in a predictable mood!

She didn't want to make a fool of herself, nor did she want to be brazen enough to beg for a man's love. She stopped, just to take the initiative and say to Calvin: Keep her company.

But the images of their warm and lingering moments in the hot springs kept flashing in her mind, even as the smell of him lingered on her body.

A heart-breaking pain rushed deep into her heart, her insides were full of sourness, having to personally push the man she loved into the arms of another woman, suddenly realizing that she was actually not that noble!

At that moment her throat tightened and she began to go up.

Unexpectedly, a long arm landed on her waist, and she was instantly immobilised.

"Wait for me." Although Calvin spoke to Lexie, his eyes never left Belle. This woman would be jealous, would pretend to be very noble and would even pretend not to care.

It was something he had felt these days living in Harvey Mansion. He had to admit that he hadn't really cared for her before and didn't even want to see her in Harvey Mansion, but only now did he start to notice her and realise that this woman had delicate feelings and a lot of inner emotions, but her heart never showed, and even if she had thoughts, she wouldn't show them to others.

Her face flushed, her back was stiff, her head down as she was about to walk alone upwards, but she was eavesdropping on their conversation. With a secret smile, he reached out and pulled her in.

He was eager to find out what was in this woman's mind.

The more he speculated, the more curious he became, and gradually, to his surprise, he found that whenever her figure was out of his sight, his heart would be empty and his mind would be lost.

If he was still lusting after her body, he was now devastated to find that every move she made had caught his eye, and her body was like the enchanting poppy that he couldn't help but drench into it.

Belle had to stand firm.

She was forced to stand still.

How could she believe that he would leave Lexie behind and take the initiative to come to her!

For so many days, whenever Lexie had pestered him, he had not been ruthless in refusing at all, and even had an impish smile and smugness on his face, simply enjoying it.

And the most infuriating thing of all: every time she looked over, she would find him peeking at her.

Many times she almost thought it was deliberate to provoke her, but he wasn't able to fake that intimacy with Lexie, apart from sneaking glances at her, he was simply enjoying it!

After so many years of being surrounded by various women, he did not have her in his eyes.

Men would like to have more women, especially for a man as powerful as Calvin, who can now take concubines if he wants to.

But Belle had thought long ago that there was no way she would be reduced to his concubine, his plaything, and would leave as soon as the time was right!

A man who will not cherish her is a man she will abandon!

The day before yesterday she proved her innocence and didn't see much surprise from Calvin. A man's physical solicitation of a woman is purely for excitement and venting, there's no talk of any real feelings at all, and Belle wouldn't be so stupid as to not be able to tell the difference!

He pulled her in this love triangle. Her heart was very uncomfortable, but remembering her mother's illness, she stood still meekly.

Calvin came up and wrapped his arms around her, rubbing his lips on her ears, just as he had done in the spring.

It was an illusion, he must have been acting, trying to irritate her.

Even in the hot pool, where they were passionately entwined, she didn't expect much, a man interested in her body didn't mean anything at all!

Not to mention, he used to hate her so much!

But this guy's words were intimate and warm, completely different from the official tone he had just used when talking to Lexie, his face even had a moving smile on it, his face was next to hers, the hot air sprayed her face.

Lexie's face changed once again, her eyes sullen.

Calvin was clearly a way of sending her off, his heart was already completely on Belle's side.

Instantly, a feeling of frustration overcame her.

Calvin's gaze towards Belle was so soft, warm with deep feelings.

It was not only his person she lost, but his heart as well.

The sorrow haunted her like a shadow.

For the past two days, she had been waiting for him, but now she seemed to have seen the answer.

In a terrible mood, she slowly walked into Calvin's bedroom and lay down on his bed, her thoughts were numb. She had deliberately asked Paige to agree to her staying in Calvin's bedroom because she knew that Calvin would never go to his and Belle's wedding room and always slept in this bedroom.

But what she didn't expect was that since she had moved in, Calvin had never slept here again, and he was in Belle's room.

This caused her frustration to grow.

She lay wooden and exhausted.

The sound of playful laughter in the bedroom reached her ears, and Calvin's warm, magnetic voice could be heard vaguely. She climbed to her feet and sat dazedly against the wall, listening with her ears to the sound of the bed shifting. She could not sit still, but felt her throat dry.

It was a quiet night sky, but her heart felt like it had been pricked by needles, so painful that she couldn't breathe.

No, Calvin, I love you, you can't belong to anyone else, not to that bitch, you are mine.

Her hands gripped the sheets tightly and she mumbled in distress, stuffing her ears tightly with the blanket, but the tighter she stuffed her ears, the more she pricked them up to listen. And the sound of the bed shifting seemed to become more and more audible and piercing.

She felt like she was going crazy, picturing images in her mind and that hateful woman with a happy smile on her face.

Her eyes were red, her face twisted, and she buried her head in the quilt that still carried Calvin's scent, breathing desperately and in agony, realizing with increasing clarity that she had loved Calvin to the marrow of her bones.

She couldn't lose him, she couldn't live without him. After all, she had spent too much of her youth and energy on him, and the feeling had eaten away at her, and she couldn't get out of it anymore.

She thought if she didn't do something, it might be too late, but what could she do now since Belle had Grandma in her back!

This damned old woman was always against her. If it wasn't for this old woman, Calvin would have married her.

The anger in her eyes flared up.

The next day, Calvin appeared in the company in a high profile manner holding Belle's hand, and all the staff inside the company stood up to say good morning to them.

Belle was very uncomfortable with this kind of intimacy, after all, she was used to a low profile.

Calvin drove away Lexie's lackey, Hanna, for the sake of Belle, and arranged for Lexie to enter the entertainment industry. In fact, everyone in the company was talking about it, secretly speculating that Calvin was actually giving up on Lexie by doing this, and some thought that Calvin was planning to marry both women at the same time.

But as long as she is Calvin's woman, no one inside the company would dare to offend her.