

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin**

### **Chapter 111 online free**

Therefore, it was very smooth for Belle to take over the work. In addition, she had strong working capabilities. At the press conference, everyone saw it. They really appreciated her.

She brought unprecedented vitality to Harvey Corp.

Gradually, Belle found fun in her career, which rounded her off. She also found life was a bit colorful.

“Miss Morris, the opening of the game city yesterday was perfect. Today, Mr. Harvey specially praised us at the meeting!” Seth, the marketing manager, said happily to Belle who was walking in.

This was the first time that the marketing department had been praised by Calvin at the company-wide meeting. When Lexie was the vice president, Calvin never criticized them. But it was absolutely impossible to praise them with such fanfare. Belle smiled faintly.

The reason why Calvin praised her was because of her hard work and getting achievements. Calvin, such a picky guy, only paid attention to perfection in everything and only cared about sales numbers.

Although he personally appointed her, he had never been partial to her since she had worked for so many days. He had been even more strict with her than others, which made Belle feel so hard.

“Seth, is there any new plan in the marketing department regarding Camphor Villa?” After thinking for a long time, Belle still asked it.

She really couldn't know Calvin's thoughts. In the ward that day, she vaguely heard that Alfred said that the perpetrator had something to do with this villa. After so long, Calvin still didn't take any actions at all, and he didn't even mention it.

Was he going to give it up? Or he had other plans?

The longer she stayed with him, the more she felt that she couldn't understand him. Besides, it was terrifying for her that she realized that her attachment to him was getting stronger and stronger. She had to admit that

she cared about Calvin, no matter it was in the past or at present. She was afraid it would be like this in the future. If she wanted to completely forget the past, it would be very hard for her. She didn't dare to think about it.

But she didn't regret it. She loved him. It was not a big deal. She was also selfish. Since she would be suffering to forget him, she had to make him suffer too. At least she had to let him remember her deeply and unable to forget her easily.

Calvin must also suffer the same pain. She was not kind. Human had always been selfish.

Now she was in charge of the matter of Camphor Villa. She should take the initiative to take care of and solve this matter, rather than just leaving it alone.

She wondered if she could find a good way to solve it and impress him. However, she didn't have any ideas at this time.

"Miss Morris, we and the marketing team have been in charge of this. When the first phase of the project was developed, almost the entire company was working together. This would have been a very ambitious project. We were all in high spirits and saw a brilliant future. But then things developed beyond our plans, so it was delayed."

Seth explained. Then he added embarrassedly, "Miss Morris, everyone used to pin this hope on Miss Johnson, but Mr. Harvey didn't think so. He has not given any orders. Now he has focused on others project and has already achieved good results. Therefore, nobody cares about the project now. Mr. Harvey has not given any instructions. So we don't know how to continue."

Belle nodded thoughtfully. She had already understood it. At this moment, her phone rang

"Belle, where are you? I heard that you have become the vice president of Harvey Corp.?" Lottie's playful voice came from the phone. Hearing it, Belle answered with a helpless smile, "Lottie, don't make fun of me!"

"I didn't. I always believe in you. With your ability, let alone being a vice president, it would be easy for you to bring down Harvey Corp." Lottie teased Belle, chuckling. Belle rolled her eyes when she heard it. Then she hurriedly walked out of the hall.

“Belle, are you free now? Can you come to me? I have something to tell you. I heard some news about your father’s death in the past two days.” Lottie suddenly changed the subject and said in a low voice mysteriously.

About her dad’s death! The smile on Belle’s face stiffened. She shivered, then walked towards the office, turned and walked into the bedroom inside. After closing the door, she asked anxiously, “Lottie, what news? Tell me.”

“Hey, come here first. That’s a long story. I can’t explain it clearly on the phone. Besides, you’re in Harvey Corp. now. It’s not a good place to talk about this.” Lottie seemed to be very busy. The voice over there was so loud. It was indeed not good to talk about it on the phone. When Belle was about to speak, Lottie giggled and said, “We haven’t seen each other for a long time. Since you moved to Harvey Mansion, I haven’t seen you. I’m worried about you. When we meet, I have to check your body carefully to see if Calvin hurt you or if Lexie bullied you.”

Although Lottie was joking, Belle still felt warm. She smiled and hung up the phone. Here was indeed not a good place to talk. There were surveillance cameras everywhere, and there were many people.

Immediately, she took the bag and said to the secretary that she had to go out to deal with something. Then she stepped into the elevator and went down.

As soon as she arrived at the parking lot, she saw Calvin drove out his reconfigured Hummer to another exit. She hurriedly hid beside a pillar. Until the Hummer was gone, she walked out.

Where was this guy going? He didn’t attend the regular meeting of the board of directors this morning. Besides, he had not come to her office to ‘inspect’ her work as he used to. Belle was feeling at ease, though she also felt a little upset.

Thinking of it, Belle felt ashamed and her face turned red. She actually wanted him to come to her office to harass her.

In Elegance Café, Lottie brewed the best imported coffee for Belle and sat with her.

Belle took a bite of the delicate pastry in front of her. She couldn’t hold it any longer and asked anxiously, “Lottie, what news did you hear about? Tell me quickly.”

Lottie glanced at her sideways, feeling a little displeased, "If it wasn't about your father's stuff, how could you come here? It's been so long. You didn't even make a phone call to me."

Hearing it, Belle chuckled. Knowing that she really neglected Lottie recently, she quickly apologized, "Lottie, you also know that I'm in a bad mood recently. I have a lot of things to do. I'm so sorry that I made you feel left out. I will definitely spend more time with you."

"Well, well." Lottie clapped her hands, smiled, leaned forward and pulled Belle's hand. She said in a low voice, "Last night, a guy came to the coffee shop. Guess who?"

"Who?" Belle's heart skipped a beat then she asked.

"Bill." Lottie replied directly.

"Bill? Who is he?" Belle was at a loss. She didn't know this guy. Although she was taken by her father to visit some big shots in A City before, she really didn't know Bill. Later, she went to M Country, so she didn't know much about others. Except for local government officials and wealthy families, she didn't know others.

Hearing it, Lottie couldn't help but sighed, "You don't even know him? How can you revenge?"

Belle was taken aback. Could it be that this man named Bill had something to do with her father's matter?

"Just tell me!" Belle was so anxious after hearing Lottie's words. She was uneasy. Immediately, she exclaimed in dissatisfaction.

Lottie said confidently, "My coffee shop is just like an intelligence department. There is nothing I don't know about A City. About your father's death, I've only heard some news until now. It seems that someone really did it on purpose. But the reason is really puzzling."

Belle felt chill. But what was so strange about this? She already guessed it, so she calmly asked, "What news do you know?"

"Belle, your guess is correct. Your father was indeed murdered, but the person who killed your father is too powerful and hides so deeply that no one

can find him. It seems that the case about your father's death would have no clues." Lottie was a little sad. Looking at Belle's face, she continued somewhat incredulously, "Yesterday I overheard Bill's talk in the coffee shop. Probably your father's death has something to do with the local underworld."

Belle's face turned pale in shock. "You said that it was those from the underworld killed my father?"

Lottie frowned, resting her cheeks with her hands, with a gloomy face, "You can understand it like this. Bill is the biggest underworld boss in the entire A City. When I was delivering coffee to them last night, I overheard that they talked about Albert's death. Although they didn't say who killed your father, it is clear that your father's death has something to do with them. They seem to know a lot about it. I heard it seems that someone is now specifically investigating the cause of your father's death, and it is very likely that they have been suspected."

Her dad's death was actually related to the underworld? Belle didn't want to believe it. Her father had always been honest and upright. He never interacted with such guys from the underworld. How could he possibly offend them? This was too incredible.

She shook her head desperately and kept denying, "Impossible, impossible! My dad wouldn't offend those guys."

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"Belle, I don't want to believe it, either. But after so long, this is first time that I have heard of someone talking about your father's death." Lottie said with certainty, "Don't be naive. Anything is possible. Think about it, your father just died so inexplicably, didn't he?"

"Yes, he was indeed murdered." Belle muttered to herself, "But no matter how you say it, it is impossible for him to provoke people from the underworld."

"Belle, I also think it strange. But think about it seriously, has your father offended anyone?" Lottie kindly reminded Belle, "Your father didn't have to offend them directly. Others can hire them. They can kill your father just for money. You have to think other reasons. Maybe you miss something."

Belle suddenly understood it. Yes! Even if her dad didn't offend those people from the underworld, but if someone wanted her father to die, he would definitely borrow the power of the underworld! The murderer didn't have to do it himself!

The guy who wanted her father to die was so shrewd and mean!

"Lottie, what else did you hear? Is there any clue about who wants to kill my father?" Belle's eyes were red. She asked eagerly while holding Lottie's hand.

"Belle, calm down! Now, you know that your father was murdered. Maybe Bill's man did it? It's also possible, but there is no evidence. Even if you know what they did, you can't do anything about it except reporting the police? I am afraid that the police also have no ways to handle these things. Think about it, why did Bill and his man kill your father, and who ordered them? You can't find them or ask them clearly. They won't tell you. The rules of this underworld are very strict. You are just a woman. You can do nothing at all. However, if you can find the murderer who killed your father behind your back, it will be easy. At that time, you can report the police directly, or appeal. I believe the law. Since such a big event as your father's death could be suppressed, and even the media all shut up, there must be some big shots behind it. Belle, you might as well think about it after you go home. Everything in this world is related to interests. You can ask your mother your father threatened whose interests? Some things can only be slowly come out if you figure them out." Lottie's analysis was very right. Belle listened carefully. But she had already thought about these, otherwise she would not go to Harvey Corp. to work

"Belle, if this matter is purely related to Bill and the underworld, I think it's better to deal with it. You can ask Rhys for help. He is one of the richest men in the world and has something to do with Sean, the boss of the mafia. If you ask Rhys to help you, it won't be difficult to find out the cause of your father's death!" Lottie mentioned Rhys again. She had a good impression on Rhys. Besides, she hoped that Belle and Rhys could be in a relationship.

Belle walked out of Elegance Café in a trance. The information she got from Lottie was that her father's death might be related to Bill, the member of the underworld.

Who Bill was and what he looked like? Belle had no idea at all.

She only found out that her father's death was related to the car of Harvey Corp. So would Bill have something to do with Harvey Corp.? Could it be that

someone in Harvey Corp. hired him, or colluded with him to kill her father? Or someone hated her so he killed father for avenge? If so, who would this person be? Of course, it could also be some dignitaries in A City. After all, her dad was in the officialdom. Maybe he offended some guys. But these things couldn't be linked anyway, which made her a headache.

Most importantly, she had no evidence!

If it was really related to the underworld, Rhys might really help her. But Rhys' fiancée was Sean's daughter. Rhys didn't seem to want to mention his fiancée too much. After all, he was a figure in the upper class in M Country. He was the legend in the underworld. If she asked him to help her, would he be investigated by Interpol? His company was likely to be implicated.

Besides, she just treated him as her friend. She didn't love him at all. If she wanted to take advantage of him, it would be too unreasonable.

No! She wouldn't ask him to help unless she had to! Besides, things were still a mess now. There were no clues, so it was too early!

When Belle's car drove into Harvey Mansion, the whole villa was already brightly lit. Today, the garden lights in Harvey Mansion were on and the fountain was on. The neon lights flashed alternately. It was very lively!

She had been on the road outside for hours.

Her mind was in a mess. She drove aimlessly on the street. Because of it, she had been scolded by several drivers, but she had no idea what she was doing!

When she came out of the parking lot, she saw Calvin standing on the side of the road waiting for her.

She stood blankly, looking at him.

There was anxiety and worry on his face.

"Where have you been? You didn't answer the phone. Your secretary said that you were going to socialize, but I checked. There is nothing to socialize today." Calvin saw Belle standing in front of him and staring at him. Suddenly, he couldn't help frowning and asked again and again.

This woman had been lost in thought. Seeing the vacant look on her face, he was worried. It was very dangerous to drive like this. He didn't know what was in her mind!

Awakened by Calvin's questioning, Belle finally woke up and shook her head blankly.

"Let's go. Everyone is waiting for you." Seeing her blank face, Calvin knew that he couldn't get the answer. So he took her hand and walked forward. Then they got on the electric car.

"Wait for me? Where are we going?" Belle asked blankly, confused.

"Have you really forgotten everything?" Calvin looked at her dissatisfiedly. If he hadn't been worried that his mother would blame her, he wouldn't have stood here to wait for her! This heartless woman.

The lights in the whole garden flashed. Belle quickly came back to her senses.

In order to strengthen the cohesion of the Harvey family, all the descendants of the Harvey family had a reunion dinner in Ink Garden every month. No matter who and no matter how important things they had to deal with, everyone had to come here to have dinner today. The huge central garden lantern would be turned on this night, in order to make here look more lively. This was the rule left by the ancestors, and it had never changed for decades.

But Belle forgot about this!

She was also a member of the Harvey family and had to attend as Calvin's wife. So Calvin came back early today. But he didn't see her, so he was anxious. He was even more afraid that she would be humiliated by everyone. Then he came out to wait for her in person.

The electric car drove towards Ink Garden.

All the members of the Harvey family sat by the long table. The entire lobby of Ink Garden was brightly lit, and there were a lot of exquisite dishes on the table.

Everyone was sitting at the dining table seriously, as if they were waiting for her. Grandma was lying on the deckchair with her eyes closed.



Calvin walked in, holding Belle's hand. Everyone turned to look at them.

They didn't dare to show any anger to Belle because of Calvin. Actually, they were secretly shocked when they saw Calvin's caring for her.

It seemed that this playboy already liked his ex-wife!

Seeing all kinds of eyes swept towards her, Belle felt a little panic. They were all waiting for her!

Lexie didn't come. Obviously, she couldn't come to attend this kind of family banquet because she didn't know use which capacity to come here.

"Ridiculous! I asked Yanis to inform you this morning that you couldn't be late, but you're still late. Do you think it's appropriate to let so many people wait for you?" Paige said coldly. So many people were waiting for her to have this family banquet, which was already a shame on her. The family rule was that no one could start the meal until all the family arrived. Paige was so dissatisfied. If it were Lexie, she would come early. Then Paige wouldn't have to worry about it at all. Belle was just worse than Lexie. She could only make her embarrassed.

The ancestors of the Harvey family always believed that a happy family meant wealth and everything would be prosperous, so the family must get together frequently, so as not to be unfamiliar, which would bring them closer and strengthen the cohesion. After all, a family needed to spend time to know each other. Therefore, this custom had been handed down.

As Calvin's ex-wife, Belle represented Fragrance Garden. Every small family would compete with other families. They also cared about manners. So when Belle was late, Paige felt that it was just a shame. Then she accused with dissatisfaction. But Grandma and Calvin were both present, she was to appease the dissatisfaction of the other families, so she only said such words.

"It's exactly eight o'clock. It's just right. She's not late. There's something to deal with in the company today. I asked her to deal with it first. She won't be late next time." Calvin made an excuse for Belle and put his arms around her waist, while laughing, as if he didn't take it seriously at all.

Belle knew that she was wrong, so she didn't dare to reply. She just kept smiling and said, "I'm sorry."

She knew there were so many people who didn't want her and Calvin to get back together. There were many people who waited to see her embarrassment. In a wealthy family like the Harvey family, interests were far more directly important than family relationships.

Calvin took her to Grandma to say hello.

"Belle, do you feel good to stay here? Are you used to it?" Sophia opened her milky eyes and asked lovingly.

"I feel so good. Mom and Calvin are very good to me." Belle responded loudly with a sweet smile.

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard chuckle. It was sound of others' ridicule. She felt a little upset, but her face was still calm.

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"Well, that's good. Belle, if you need anything, or someone bullies you, just tell me. I will help you." Sophia said.

These words made Paige very uncomfortable. She was very dissatisfied with Sophia's protection of Belle. In Fragrance Garden, she was the most qualified person to 'bully' Belle. Sophia was an elder. She actually said such words in front of many people, which was basically accusing Paige of not managing Fragrance Garden well. Paige felt very embarrassed. She pulled a long face and didn't speak any more, but she had always been full of unhappiness about the special protection Sophia gave to Belle.

"Grandma, you are too partial. I am your grandson, but you don't care about me." Calvin smiled lightly and deliberately teased his grandma.

"Because you are my grandson, I want to be nicer to Belle." Sophia glanced at him and said deliberately, but her face was full of love.

Calvin smiled and scratched his head.

"Have a seat. Let's have dinner." Sophia said softly to Ruth. Hearing it, Ruth immediately sent the order to start dinner.

Everyone began to eat.

As soon as Belle sat down and picked up the chopsticks on the table, she looked up and saw a pair of bright eyes. The light in those eyes flashed, which was so weird. The guy glanced at Calvin's hand which holding one of Belle's hands. The look in his eyes made Belle feel uncomfortable.

Martin was sitting opposite her.

Belle was shocked. The feeling she had when she was wandering on the street just now came to her again. Dumbfoundedly, the words he said that day came to Belle's mind suddenly. So far, only two people had told her about her father's death. One was him and the other was Lottie. Even Calvin didn't mention it to her, so she didn't know whether he knew it or not.

What did Martin know?

Belle's eyes shot out a stern light. She stared at him.

Martin seemed to see through what was on her mind. He had his meal calmly, and even smiled at her from time to time.

"Ahem, Belle, eat this." Calvin saw the expressions on their faces. He frowned slightly, glared at Martin with sharp eyes, and put a piece of spareribs into Belle's bowl.

Belle came back to her senses and then looked away. She started to eat on her own.

In the dark night, the autumn wind blew up. It was a little chilly.

Belle lay in the soft quilt. All kinds of complicated pictures came into her mind. It was about her father's death, so her mood was bad.

Calvin's chest beside her was strong and warm. She leaned against him, feeling so warm. The chest was solid enough for her to lean on. In such a quiet night, with such a chest for her to rely on, Belle felt so happy, so warm and safe.

She had adapted to the dark night with him.

She really wanted to keep relying on it like this. If nothing happened between them and if they were just like all couples in the world, how happy she should be!

Should she tell him about her father's matter? He should have known, but he never took the initiative to mention it to her, not even to express his concern! He never believed in her. He still thought it was her who caused his father into the hospital!

Forget it! Her business had nothing to do with him!

Even if he was her most intimate lover, he only had physical needs for her. There was no need to tell him this. Because it was just nothing to him. That was her father, and had nothing to do with him. So why bother to ask him this? What she got in the end was only humiliation! Maybe he was happy about her father's death.

Their current relationship was ridiculous.

She quickly suppressed the thoughts that came into her mind. She had chosen to believe in him, and believed that her father's death had nothing to do with him.

Calvin's breathing was even, but the woman in his arms was not asleep, which could be seen from her somewhat stiff back. It seemed that she was still not used to sleeping in the same bed with him. He stretched out his hands to hug her from the back, crossed his hands on her chest, hugged her tightly, buried his head in her soft hair, and smelt it.

"Calvin." Sure enough, she whispered softly.

"Yeah." He also replied softly. His big hand was wandering on her lower abdomen.

"Calvin, do you already have a solution to the matter of Camphor Villa?" Belle closed her eyes, pondered, and asked softly.

She really wanted to know if he had any countermeasures. Then she recalled what Rhys had said. If Calvin couldn't even settle this matter, he wouldn't have to work and live in A City in the future. Would that be the case?

She was a little worried.

But she suddenly had more complicated emotions. She didn't know how to forget him in the future. He had sex with her so domineeringly, leaving his

mark on her. She also wanted him to remember her own beauty forever, letting him never forget her.

Did he want to settle the matter about Camphor Villa through Lexie?

As long as Belle thought of having to ask Lexie for help in this matter, she would feel uncomfortable. Lexie could still live here. Paige was still flattering her and dare not offend her casually, including Grandma couldn't clearly offend Tristan. All of these had something to do with Camphor Villa!

Belle didn't like Lexie, but she also wanted this matter to be settled easily. So she felt so upset.

If this matter was not resolved, then the problems between them would not be resolved. Then everything would be uncertain. She hated such a stalemate.

Calvin cared about her. Should she fight for the future and happiness between them? She shouldn't give up easily, right?

As Grandma said, she shouldn't leave with regrets.

In fact, she saw his kindness. She was grateful that he could save her mother like this.

Since coming back that day, Calvin would accompany her to visit her mother almost whenever he was free. Every time, he would take care of her mother and his caring to her mother were beyond words.

Every night, he would stay with her. In Harvey Mansion, he really fulfilled the responsibilities as a husband. In fact, if they put aside so many problems, they were already like a pair of common couple.

They appreciated each other, loved each other and needed each other, which was a perfect relationship.

The more it was like this, the more Belle couldn't control her feelings. She wanted to have him and didn't want to be separated from him.

"Don't talk." He replied softly and briefly. He didn't want to talk about that subject. His hands around her body began hot.

She turned around and wrapped her hands around his waist. He kissed her. Then she also began to kiss him back.

She wouldn't let him forget her easily. At least in the future when she wanted to forget him, it was only fair that he should suffer like her.

The remark left on her was so deep that she might never forget it in her whole life. Why was he the one who controlled everything? Couldn't she make him more impressed on her? At least when he dumped her, his pain would be a little more in the future!

In love, she had been selfish!

Since he was always reluctant to mention this question, no matter how she tried to ask, he wouldn't answer her directly, then forget it! Even if he would take this opportunity to marry Lexie!

That night, the two of them had sex fiercely. Until both of them were exhausted and could no longer get up, they hugged each other tightly and slept.

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When Belle faintly opened her eyes, the thick curtains blocked all the light in the room and Calvin had disappeared.

It should be not early.

Belle yawned lazily, reached over to pick up the phone on the bedside and turned it on. It was already ten o'clock. There was a message from Calvin, "Belle, you just stay at home today and don't have to go to work. Have rest and wait for me on the bed."

Just go to hell!

Asshole! They made love like this every day these days, but he still felt not enough! How could there be a man with such good energy, as if he had never had sex before! Others who didn't know him really thought that he had been abstinent for many years!

Calvin's wickedly smiling face popped into her mind. A small smile appeared on Belle's face. She was no longer young. Besides Calvin, there was no other man by her side. Calvin's superb skills made her excited. She truly tasted the

happiness of being a woman. She even longed for sex, and would never feel uncomfortable anymore.

Belle sat up and took her pajamas, only to realize that there were so many bruises all over her body. They were all traces of having sex, on her neck and body. Some old ones had not faded and new ones appeared again. Those bruises were just like plum blossom blossoming on her skin. How intense their sex had been for so many days!

Belle quickly got dressed and got up. After freshening up, she was going to the kitchen downstairs to get some food.

As soon as she got down the stairs, she met Lexie in a sexy dress at the entrance of the hall.

She had just returned from outside, looking sullen and haggard, with two dark circles under her eyes.

The two met each other face-to-face. Their eyes blazed with hate.

“Bitch.” Lexie’s eyes were red. She glared at Belle, and scolded angrily.

“Watch your language.” Belle talked back unceremoniously. Seeing Lexie’s face that was distorted by frustration and anger, Belle remembered something. A smug smile appeared on her face. She raised her eyebrows, with a kind of arrogance.

When facing Lexie, Belle had no patience to tolerate her. This woman was not good at all. Three years ago, she framed her and targeted her everywhere. Everything showed that she had been planning so long, just to come to Calvin’s side. The reason why Belle and Calvin had come to this point must be because of her conspiracy.

Belle didn’t intend to endure it anymore, and there was no need to endure it. Some people were just so mean. The more Belle endured it, the more Lexie thought Belle was afraid of her!

“Slut, you seduced my man and dare to be so arrogant in front of me?” Looking at Belle’s face, Lexie was pissed off, and cursed viciously.

“Your man?” Belle sneered out loud, “May I ask who are you to Calvin? His wife or mistress? If you are not one of them, can you tell me why you said that

I seduce your man? It's shameless for you to say such words. You've been deliberately destroying my marriage with Calvin, and now you're still saying such shameless words."

Belle asked back angrily. Her face was full of contempt. Her words touched Lexie's sore spot.

Lexie stared at Belle's neck like a wolf, even forgetting to fight back.

Following her gaze, Belle quickly understood what she was looking at. Then she chuckled lightly.

"Hey, it's so hot." Belle smiled and pulled the collar down. It was all the hickeys that Calvin left. Her smile was wicked and cold-blooded, just like a beautiful viper.

Lexie's eyes were getting redder and redder, as if they were about to bleed. She was just like an irrational tigress who was driven mad by the hickeys on Belle's neck.

Sure enough, Calvin had always been close to Belle, but was just cold to her.

"Bitch, don't be complacent. I won't let you succeed. You will die miserably." Lexie gritted her teeth and her face was distorted.

"Really? Then we have to see who is more capable." Belle deliberately angered Lexie. With awe-inspiring aura, Belle said, "Hey, it would be a pity to be pissed off to death at that time."

After Belle finished speaking, she laughed and turned to leave.

"Bitch, just go to the hell!" Lexie was so furious. She stretched out her hand and grabbed Belle's hair from behind, pulling it hard.

A huge pain hit from her head. Belle immediately reacted that she was attacked!

Beat her? She had learned a little bit of kickboxing. Ordinary ladies were not her matches at all. Belle punched back and hit Lexie's chest. Lexie was immediately knocked down.

"Bitch, how dare you attack me?" Lexie was shocked and shouted loudly.



“I’m not a pushover. You hurt me again and again. I don’t get even with you, but please see clearly, I’m not so easy to bully. I advise you not to provoke me for no reason, otherwise I will not be merciful.”

Belle clapped her hands, tidied her messy hair, turned her head and swaggered towards the kitchen.

“Kiara, get me something to eat.” Belle said warmly to Kiara who was busy in the kitchen.

“Well, Mrs. Harvey.” Kiara was a shrewd person. She had already seen clearly the current situation. Belle in front of her now was no longer the little girl who was bullied by them. If she was still like before, her end would be very bad. Kiara nodded with smile and answered.

Belle ate something and went back upstairs again. Last night was too crazy. Her legs were so tired and she felt so exhausted. When she walked into the bedroom, she felt drowsy again. She got into the bed and fell into a deep sleep again. When she woke up again, it was already afternoon. Her stomach was rumbling. But it had already passed the meal time, so she was embarrassed to go to the kitchen to get some food.

What should she do? Being hungry was not comfortable. She stared at the wall and was so weak because of hunger.

The phone rang at the time. The screen was opened. It was Calvin’s call.

“Hello.” Belle replied weakly.

“What’s the matter? You haven’t woken up yet?” Calvin’s pleasant voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Just woke up.” She replied lazily and absent-mindedly, thinking about how to get some food.

“Have you eaten yet?” His voice came over again.

Belle’s eyes lit up. How could this guy know! This time, he figured out her thoughts very accurately. Could it be...

Belle opened her mouth, unable to make a sound.

Calvin laughed lightly over there, “Slacker, come out. I’ll take you out to eat.”

His tone was light and casual. Belle suddenly regained her energy and her eyes lit up.

Take her out to eat? Did she hear it wrong?

Soon came his sexy voice, "I'll be right back. You take the electric car to the gate and wait for me."

Belle felt so sweet, "Okay, okay." She answered cheerfully and quickly got up. She didn't expect this guy was so thoughtful. Knowing that she would have no food, he even called her specially. It seemed that he was not so cold-blooded anymore.

"Ah, hairy crabs!" When the waiter brought up a large bowl of red hairy crabs, Belle's eyes lit up. She was almost drooling. It was autumn now, which was a good season to taste the hairy crabs. Belle loved it.

Calvin sat leisurely on the couch in the private room, opened his notebook and worked while seeing Belle eating. Hearing her cry, he chuckled and shook his head. When he raised his head, he was startled.

Belle was holding the crab, with a crab's legs in her mouth. She was biting desperately and devouring it, wishing she could dismember the crab and swallow the crab's shell into her stomach.

This way of eating was very dangerous!

Calvin didn't expect this woman to be so wild when she was eating. She usually looked so gentle. He really didn't know.

Shaking his head, he was really worried for her, so he reminded, "Slow down! Don't choke yourself."

Belle looked up. Calvin was staring at the crab in her hand, looking at her as if she was like a monster. Only then did she realize how ugly she was eating. She panicked and hurriedly threw away the crab and spit out the crab's legs.

Holy shit! She actually spit it on her clothes.

She stood up again and patted away the crab's legs on her clothes. She was in a hurry and knocked over the water on the table. Immediately, she jumped away. The water almost splashed her clothes.

“Can you act like a lady, please? Why are you just like a wild country girl who has never eaten?” Calvin couldn’t help laughing. It was the first time he saw Belle eating so embarrassedly. It was fun.

Belle had never eaten in front of Calvin like this before. When she was seen by him, it was as if her privacy was known by him. She was very nervous and ashamed, and even her face turned red.

It was not that she cared about his impression on her. She could eat food in front of him without any scruples, which meant that she had regarded him as her closest person.

When she realized this, she was also surprised.

After meal, Belle refused to go back to Harvey Mansion. She didn’t want to see Lexie’s disgusting face. Calvin couldn’t help to do with her, so he had to go shopping with her.

Belle really didn’t need anything, which was completely different from Lexie.

She would buy cheap clothes. She didn’t mind it and she was never picky, which completely different from Lexie’s pursuit of fashion brands.

Of course, no matter how cheap the clothes were, they would look so good in her.

Wearing a slightly sexy dress, she attracted so many men’s attention, which made Calvin feel annoyed. He immediately took her to a fashion store to change into a conservative dress. By the way, he even threw that sexy one into the trash.

Belle was dumbfounded by him.

Calvin looked so happy. He wrapped his arms around Belle’s waist, enjoying holding a beauty in his arms. He was very happy. It wasn’t until late when the two had dinner at the restaurant again that Belle agreed to follow him back to Harvey Mansion.

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“I did well today, right? How do you reward me?” After taking a shower, Calvin climbed into the quilt, hugged Belle and made a request. His breath blew on Belle’s face.

Of course Belle was not stupid. She immediately understood what he meant.

“I’m so tired. No!” She covered his mouth and spoke softly.

“No? I can’t spend a whole day with you in vain. You know that I will never suffer loss.” Calvin took her hand away, kissed her earlobe, and said to her, “You did a good job last night. I still want you to do like last night.”

Last night? Belle suddenly blushed.

Last night was too... Did he want her to do it a second time? He was addicted! Shaking her head again and again, she said, “No, no, that was the last time.”

“I have the final say. That’s just the beginning. Do you dare not to agree?” Calvin had already stretched his hands into her clothes, threatening her arrogantly.

“No, no...” Belle’s words were quickly drowned in his kiss.

“Calvin.” In the silent night, Lexie’s sullen voice came from the door of Belle’s bedroom. She was shouting. It seemed that she had drunk a lot.

Calvin frowned and stopped making out with Belle. These days, she often slapped the door of their room like this, pestering him, which made Calvin a headache.

What made him even more headache was that these days, Felix called him, saying that Lexie was often late for no reason, and was absent during the filming. She always made silly mistakes when filming, which affected the progress of the crew, and even often drunk a lot. One day she even beat people on the set, making the entire crew feel headache.

Letting her make movies was also a decision Calvin made after weighing it over and over again.

Lexie had the talent for acting and the potential to be a star, so she was very suitable for this job. Staying in Harvey Corp., she couldn’t show her talent and had no future at all. She even didn’t know how to manage the company.

If Calvin thought about marrying her before, for the sake of the reputation of the Harvey family, he would just let her stay at home. But since Belle came back, he had seen a lot of things and realized that a woman must have her own career, so that she could get more dignity, and her life would not be so empty.

She was constantly pestering him like this now, doing nothing in Harvey Mansion, unable to get out of this relationship, and still making trouble with Paige from time to time. It was all because she had no career of her own and was empty and lonely. She had a talent for acting. If she could create her own career in this area, she could figure out something. Maybe everything would be different.

So Calvin decided to give her a hand.

She had been by his side for so many years, so he was very willing to help her.

The premise was that she must be happy.

When Lexie proposed it that day, Calvin quickly agreed. That was the reason.

“Calvin, open the door. I want to see you.” Lexie slammed the door heavily. The noise was echoing in the corridor. Even the downstairs was shaken. She still kept shouting outside.

Calvin had to sit up and said in a deep voice, “Lexie, it’s so late. Go to sleep.”

“No, Calvin... I can’t sleep. I want to see you. I want you to accompany me... Please, Calvin, come out and see me.” She started crying and screaming outside until her voice was hoarse!

The bedroom door was slammed by her!

Calvin’s face was gloomy. But after thinking about it, he got up, put on his clothes and got out of bed. It had really been several times. It was so annoying.

Calvin’s departure brought a cold wind in. Belle sat up and saw Calvin walking towards the door and opening the door. After he opened the door, Lexie immediately threw herself into his arms like a little rabbit, trembling all over and crying miserably.

As if something important in her body suddenly separated from her, Belle felt her heart began to ache violently.

How would a woman feel when she saw the man she loved being entangled by another woman?

But what should she do now?

What scared Belle even more was that now Lexie was completely different.

Since returning from the hot spring pool last time, Lexie, who realized that Calvin didn't love her, had completely adopted another method. After their fight that day, she suddenly changed. She was no longer so aggressive and hypocritical. She pretended to be pitiful, docile and kind. All she wanted was to win Calvin's sympathy and love.

Calvin was a man after all. After being cold to her for a period of time, seeing that she had realized her own mistake and sincerely repented, besides, her performance had indeed improved a lot, Calvin slowly changed his cold attitude towards her. He softened.

Seeing it worked, Lexie became more and more pitiful. As long as she had time, she would pester Calvin, which made Belle feel even more uncomfortable and disgusted than before.

Even in front of Calvin, Lexie pretended to be so kind to Belle, as if she forgot the previous grudges, which reminded Belle of the year she was in college.

During that year, Lexie, who was not familiar with Belle at all, suddenly approached her one day, took the initiative to invite her to have dinner, and was very nice to her, as if they had been good friends for a long time. Belle didn't know why Lexie was suddenly nice to her. After all, Belle didn't like her very much, but they were classmates. Seeing she didn't have any ill intentions, Belle happily accepted her.

During that semester, she was always by Lexie's side. Whenever she had something good, she would share with Lexie. Whenever there was something she was happy about, she would share with her. That year, she learned that Lexie liked Calvin, a handsome and talented senior who went to the college one year earlier than them.

At that time, she felt so sad. In fact, she also liked Calvin for a long time. Because Lexie loved him, she didn't take any actions. She didn't want to snatch the beloved of her good friend, so she chose to escape.

In fact, in college, Belle found that Calvin was trying to get close to her several times. With a woman's intuition, she felt that Calvin at that time didn't seem to dislike her.

But later, what made her sad was that Calvin was getting farther and farther away from her. Even every time he saw her, he pulled a long face and ignored her. Only then did she realize how much he hated her after she came to Harvey Mansion.

She gradually disappointed.

It was only in the past few days that she really understood that Lexie must have some kind of conspiracy so she would take the initiative to make friends with her during that year. Although Belle did not know what her conspiracy was, she knew that this woman would never do anything in vain. If Belle was right, Calvin didn't like Lexie very much in the past, and even hated her a little bit.

Calvin was arrogant and had a unique appreciation for women. A woman like Lexie was not his thing, but she still approached Calvin step by step, and even almost made him marry her!

Now it was like this again. Lexie started approaching Belle like before, and even poured tea to her in front of Calvin, which made Paige admire her and praise her sensible.

Even Calvin was moved by her.

"Calvin, I felt my stomach so hurt. Stay with me, okay?" Lexie put her hands around Calvin's waist, saying pitifully. Her face was full of tears. She looked so sloppy.

Lexie, who used to be exquisite and was full of a famous brand, was gone!

The pungent smell of wine floated from her mouth and entered Calvin's nose. He turned his head, pulled away her hands who were holding his waist, and said seriously, "Lexie, haven't I told you? Don't go out to drink. You come

back so late, and you are still drunk outside. It will be very dangerous. If your parents know this, how worried they would be.”

Lexie raised her face which was full of tears. Her cheeks were flushed. She said unwillingly, “Calvin, you don’t love me anymore. I’m heartbroken! No one cares about me! No one loves me. Even Belle refused to forgive me. How miserable I am!”

Having said this, she wrapped her arms around Calvin again and cried.

Belle sat on the head of the bed and watched her acting, feeling extremely upset!

She was the only one who knew how scheming Lexie was. Of course, if she hadn’t experienced it in college, she wouldn’t have known it. She would also have been fooled by Lexie. But now she knew exactly what kind of person Lexie was.

“Nonsense! How can no one care and love you? As long as you stay here for one day, we will be responsible for your safety, so you will not be allowed to go out to drink in the future.” Calvin said sternly, “Today, Felix called me and told me about your working state. I hope you can cherish this opportunity. Don’t be too outrageous, and don’t let me down. For you, this is a good opportunity, which can help you get your own career. Take it well! For you, Harvey Corp. has invested 500 million in this film, just in order to help you get your own career. Only women have their own career can they get respect and be self-reliant. This is more important than anything else. I hope you can understand it.”

Calvin persuaded her, hoping that she could get out of her current decadent state. But Lexie didn’t think so. She cried, “Calvin, it’s not like this. You just don’t want me anymore. You want to dump me. You just want to send me away in this way. I understand.”

Having said this, she cried again.

Calvin was annoyed. He turned his head away. Belle was sitting on the head of the bed, looking at him with a calm face, as if she didn’t care about everything, including Lexie’s tears.

He was still a little worried about her emotions, but he felt relieved when he saw her indifferent face.



She wouldn't care about it, right?

Thinking of this, he helped Lexie and walked towards his bedroom.

This night, Belle was half-asleep. She only knew that she didn't see Calvin coming back again. He had been with her all these days and nights. Suddenly without his warm chest, Belle felt so empty. She couldn't get used to it. She was half-awake all night. Occasionally, when she fell asleep, she dreamed that Calvin was hugging Lexie and making out, then she would wake up and stared at the dark night in horror.

The eager that was provoked by him had been lingering in her body. It had not subsided for a long time.