

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

### **Chapter 126 online free**

“Mr. Harvey, what brings you here?” She asked in a low voice, her eyes cold, and her expression stiff.

She would never have believed that he had come here because she was ill! She thought she was nothing in his heart, and if there had been pity before, it was only for her body!

Her stiff expression caused Calvin’s brows to wrinkle slightly, and he swept her a glance without giving a positive reply, but only said in a warm voice, “Eat something first.”

He placed the lunchbox on the bedside table and opened it, and the smell of rice spilled out in all directions, by which time her fever had gone down and she felt a hint of hunger in her stomach. He was very understanding and good at reading people’s minds, and quite thoughtful, bringing her a bowl of porridge.

Belle ate her porridge and considered how to give him a clear explanation about this visit to America and of course the need to hire Reece.

“Mr. Harvey, I’m sorry for the trouble, I didn’t expect to be that sick, I thought the cold was nothing.” After eating, she gathered her things and whispered her apologies.

“Why are you packing your things?” Calvin raised his eyes to look at her in disbelief.

“Out of hospital, I’m well enough.” She said matter-of-factly.

“Who gave you permission to leave the hospital? Don’t always take things for granted, okay!” Calvin was angry, his face sulking, his voice louder, “My employees don’t need to be workaholic, do you understand?”

This woman is always making up her own mind and doing things on her own initiative, and she is also very stubborn.

‘You think I want to please you by being a workaholic for your company? That’s ridiculous!’ She kept her face cold and silent!

“You stay in bed and rest until I’ve asked the doctor.” He ordered, not allowing her to resist.

Belle didn’t think her health would be that bad, she just had a cold and had been tired from work, that’s all.

But Calvin held her down, not allowing her to move, and forced her to lie down on the hospital bed to rest.

“Lie down and I’ll get back to you then.” With a serious face and a dark gaze, he spoke up.

The guy’s face was really long, and his face was very dark.

‘What have I done wrong? I’m wrong for working for the company with my illness?’

He was so cold and heartless to her, if it were Lexie, he would be worried about her!

Giving him a stare, she turned her head away and ignored this annoying guy again!

Arcadia.

The entrance to the hacienda-style restaurant was crowded with people. In the evening, Calvin brought Belle to the entrance of this beautiful and quite popular hotel.

The two waited outside for over twenty minutes before they were able to get a place.

This is the first Hai Di Lao branch to open in America and since it opened, business has been brisk almost every day, even on weekdays, there are queues for seats.

Despite the fact that the hot pot has been modified to a separate pot for each person to fit into the larger environment, a cursory glance at the restaurant shows that there are still very few blondes and blue-eyed “foreigners”.

The city is home to almost half of the Asian population because of its prestigious schools, which are good for children’s studies, but the value of housing here is also super expensive.

When Calvin brought Belle here, Belle was surprised that he seemed to know the city well. How could he be so familiar with it?

“I would come and stay here from time to time to get to know the situation when I was developing the overseas branch.” Perhaps seeing Belle’s doubts, he spoke up lightly!

So that’s how it was, Belle finally understood.

So all these years he will also often come to America, it turns out that they are not so far apart from each other.

As she looked up at his side face, the past suddenly leapt to her mind.

It was probably that afternoon a year or so ago, when she was looking for a job on the streets of Los Angeles, that she had seen a man on the street, slender, proud, noble and indifferent, walking past her with a woman on his arm.

She was poor, desperate and disillusioned, her eyes full of recruitment papers, but this man’s figure came so clearly into view.

She almost instantly identified it as Calvin, but she didn’t dare to approach or even identify with him. He had a beautiful, tall woman with him, the two of them were talking and laughing, his eyes didn’t even notice her.

And that man exuded such a chilling aura of rejection that she didn’t even have the courage to look at him more than once, let alone follow him up.

But, on a hunch, Belle thought that the man should be Calvin.

Back then, she was short of money for further study, so she had to find a job. No one could have imagined that she was also from a famous family, even her husband’s family was a global tycoon, but she didn’t have a penny.

She dare not tell her mother about the truth, her husband did not given her a single penny, and even after being in America for so long, not one cared about her.

Even if she had decided that the man was Calvin, she wouldn’t have gone up to him, after all, their relationship was so distant that he wouldn’t even care about her at home, let alone abroad.

Whether she was down and out or needed help, even if she knew that man was Calvin, she would not go up to him and beg him.

Her pride would not allow it, nor did she have the courage, let alone the confidence.

What's more, he had beauty on his side at the time, and that woman didn't look like Lexie.

Belle's eyes slowly began to redden as he sat dumbfounded.

"What are you thinking about?" Calvin looked up and saw Belle staring at him with a sullen and depressed face, presenting an inexplicable pathos, at once he frowned and couldn't help but ask out.

What the hell was this woman thinking? Even when she was with him, she was often so distracted, simply ignoring him.

Suddenly there was a feeling of frustration. All the women who could stay with him were fully committed to pestering him and trying to please him, but this woman had not put her heart into him at all, and their relationship had long been anything but ordinary.

Is she thinking of her lover, Rhys? The sadness and despondency on her face was because of him, right?

His heart suddenly surged with anger. He had personally flown from A City to be with her because she had fainted and was worried about her, but she didn't have him in her eyes!

His face was unpleasant.

"Nothing." Belle finally snapped out of her sour memories and shook her head in a panic, incoherently, picking up the chopsticks.

"Mr. Harvey, I would like to explain about the reason for coming to America this time." Belle said softly as she lowered her head and ate her food, because she couldn't see him at all when he was in A City these days and didn't want to call him, so she had taken matters into her own hands without asking for permission, and besides, he didn't know about hiring Reece yet.

Now his face was dark and full of displeasure, even when he was at the hospital, he was full of displeasure, it should be related to this. He was always strong, how could he allow his subordinates to make their own decisions? So she had the knowledge to mention it of her own accord.

“Let’s eat first.” Calvin spoke briefly in a somewhat sullen manner, never liking to talk about business matters during dinner.

“Oh, okay.” Seeing the look of impatience on his face, she only agreed to keep her mouth shut and concentrate on her meal.

The temperature in Arcadia is very high and there are only two seasons here, spring and summer, so she drenched in sweat soon, and she had to take off her coat..

Calvin ate in a sultry voice, neither of them saying much, and the atmosphere was somewhat dull, which was very different from those at the neighbouring tables who were talking and laughing.

Belle was suddenly chagrined, secretly blaming Monica for telling him about her illness. Apparently he had come reluctantly and was very unhappy in his heart.

She needed neither sympathy nor pity!

It was just a small cold, she wasn’t so pretentious.

After eating, Calvin drove and Belle didn’t know where he was going. His head was dizzy and she leaned her head on the back seat, closing her eyes to have some rest.

Calvin skillfully and gently twisted the steering wheel in his hands and drove towards the front.

The road is spacious, there is not a lot of traffic and the speed is very fast.

“Here we are.” The car soon came to a stop and Calvin spoke towards the woman sitting in the back row with her eyes closed, worried that she might catch a cold if she had already fallen asleep.

Belle lazily opened her eyes and was soon full of surprise, so shocked by the sight in front of her that she was incoherent, “Mr. Harvey, where are we?”

Calvin was slightly amused by her exaggeratedly pretentious expression, gave an imperceptible smile, glanced at her and deliberately said loudly, "Do you want to spend the night in the car?"

Belle scrambled to open the car door and got off, but still couldn't believe what she was seeing.

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The manor-like townhouse in front of her is beautiful, with two high spire-like roofs and a typical American-style house with cream-coloured walls and dark red bricks.

In front of the door is a large lawn with street lights shining inside, backed by a beautiful view of the bay. Just by looking at it, Belle knew that the villa was worth a lot of money, at least around twenty million dollars.

The prices in this city, with its excellent educational resources, have long been higher than the average person can imagine.

Whose villa is it? Harvey Corp's?

As she was thinking, she saw a middle-aged woman who looked like a servant rush out from inside and bowed politely towards Calvin, "Good day, Young Master, the house is all packed."

"Okay, Sadie, we are going to stay here for a few days." Calvin waved his hand at her and said in a warm voice, Sadie responded with a smile and walked away.

Calvin walked towards the house, and Belle was stunned for a moment before following closely behind him.

"Mr. Harvey, where are we?" Belle asked timidly, looking around. Calvin hadn't said a word more since he came out of the hospital, the atmosphere between them was really a bit strange.

Of course, a villa like this is nothing to Calvin, and it would not be surprising if it was an estate in his name. These days, there are many people who come to buy property overseas, not to mention this rich man.

The polite and rusty tone of Belle's voice made Calvin impatient. This was in the private sphere and she was still calling him Mr. Harvey, it was clear that she wanted to clear the line with him.

He stood still and turned his head to look at her.

His eyes were sharp as he looked into her eyes, but he said nothing, and went on towards the house again.

Belle looked at him in consternation.

He seemed upset.

'Freak', Belle grunted coldly in her heart!

In just such a moment, Belle felt that this man was so far away from her, as he was not the man who had sex with her.

Belle was confused and in a trance.

In such a moment, she understood that in fact she did not understand him at all, just as he did not understand her either. The distance between them was in fact very far, the physical touch was only temporary, neither of them had ever entered each other's hearts at all, much less opened their hearts to communicate with each other.

Such a relationship between a man and a woman is superficial.

Like all men and women looking for excitement, once they lose interest in each other's bodies, they separate.

And they are heading in that direction.

A feeling of powerlessness flooded her heart, and Belle's heart vaguely ached.

No, it's still not the same for her, her heart hurt!

She shook her head, but her steps did not stop.

This is a very sophisticated villa, decorated in a Western style, unlike the Harvey Mansion, which is modern and brightly decorated, with large leafy ceiling lights above the living room.

The living room is warm and peaceful with fresh fruit and steaming tea on the coffee table.

“Young Master, young lady, I grew these fruits in the back of the estate, they are fresh and clean, have a try.” Sadie said solicitously.

Sadie has already tidied up everything and the house is very clean and tidy. Calvin has given her instructions in advance, and he is always very meticulous in this regard.

Belle couldn't help but glance at him.

“Thank you, you go first, we'll just do it ourselves.” Calvin ordered with a faint smile.

“Good night, Young Master, young lady, please feel free to let me know if you need help.” Sadie retired politely. She lived in the servants' room near the back garden, farther away from here.

Once Sadie left, the two of them were only left in the villa.

“Go to bed early.” Calvin sat on the top of the sofa with a somewhat tired face, propped his hand on the back of the sofa and stroked his temples, saying to Belle.

His slightly weary face fell into Belle's eyes, and there was a hint of guilt at the bottom of her heart. He had rushed here because she was sick anyway, and she didn't seem to have said a word of thanks to him, and after thinking about it, she said uneasily, “Mr. Harvey, thank you.”

After saying this, she fled into the bathroom to take a shower.

Calvin froze, his lips pursed into a smile.

Having just been very ill, Belle was still very weak, and after the bath, she crawled into bed and fell into a deep sleep.

She was thirsty in the middle of the night, and when she woke up, she put on her slippers and went to get some water. When she passed by the living room, she felt that there was a light on, and she went to check the reason out of curiosity.



It turned out to be a study, the door was not closed tightly, and Belle saw through the doorway that Calvin was sitting in front of the computer, seriously concentrating on his work, the tiredness on his face was obvious.

The room smelt of smoke, and he's been smoking again!

Belle's heart sank darkly!

Why was he busy with at this late hour? Belle was surprised, she was the one who was busy with the company these days, and there was nothing particularly busy. Regarding the production of luxury cars, she couldn't even come to him!

There are some things that need to be made clear, such as the hiring of Reece, and it would be embarrassing if he didn't agree!

After thinking about it, she pushed open the door of the room and tiptoed in.

Calvin's vigilance is very high, even in serious work, he is very responsive to the surrounding environment, raised deep eyes to see Belle walked in wearing pajamas. He was slightly surprised.

"What are you doing here instead of sleeping?" He asked in a deep voice.

This woman had just been sick and she had lost weight because of it.

Belle approached and looked at the glass of water in front of him, which was already dry. Reaching out, she picked up his glass and turned towards the living room.

Shortly afterwards, she came in again with the glass of water and set it gently on the table.

"Why aren't you in bed at this late hour? It's not good for your health." She lowered her eyes and whispered

She spoke in a soft and gentle voice, with an uncontrollable concern. Calvin certainly heard the concern in her voice and his eyes blinked.

Taking out another cigar, he lit it and took a hard puff. The smoke exhaled, and her heart twisted hard.

Staying up so late and smoking can be very damaging to his body.

Was there something bothering him? After all, they hadn't been together for many days, and there was something about him that she really didn't understand.

But she understood the problem between them!

"Calvin, stop smoking, let's talk, shall we?" She wanted to snatch the cigarette from his hand, but she didn't dare, she was just a subordinate!

She could only do her duty and whisper her plea, after so long with him, they really hadn't had a proper conversation between them, not even a heart-to-heart, and it seemed hard for them to find common ground except for physical stimulation.

This made Belle upset, stirring up the desire to know more about his inner self, after following him for so many years, she was actually unable to understand him at all.

After hearing what Martin said that night, she was sad, but gradually she realized that if she kept her words to herself like that, they would never understand each other.

She has always been opinionated and persistent, and although Martin's words had an effect on her, they did not prevent her from judging and going with her instincts.

She chose to trust him!

But there are doubts in her heart, and since she has doubts, she should ask him.

"Do you want to talk about business, or personal matters?" Calvin was obviously shocked by her words, and raised his head, looking at her meaningfully.

A woman's request to him was something he had never had to worry about before, but he simply fell silent and put out his cigarette, picked up the glass of water on the table and took a sip, his bright eyes looking deeply towards her.

His eyes were dark and distant, and there was a certain expectation in them, as if he had been looking forward to it for a long time.

Belle's heart skipped a beat, feeling a certain trust in his bright eyes, she lifted her beautiful eyes to look at him bravely.

"Both." She replied graciously.

"All right." He said in a warm voice with a smile on his lips.

She took a sip of hot water to calm her nerves and didn't think too much about it, but just met his eyes and asked sincerely, "Calvin, can you quit smoking?"

This is what she agreed with Hudson, to help him quit smoking! She didn't want to see him smoking. In the past, he smelt mints, but now he smelt tobacco, not that it would affect her feelings, it was just that smoking was really bad for his health.

She wanted him to quit. So she brought this up before it was said in business, in private.

As soon as these words were spoken, Calvin was stunned, not expect that Belle would even mention this topic to him. In his life, apart from his grandmother and mother, no woman had ever made such a request. Gradually, his eyes softened.

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"You, come here." He waved at her.

Feeling that he was not as reluctant as she thought, Belle was pleased and took a few steps closer.

His long arms reached towards her, Belle's waist was encircled by his arms. He brought it with force and Belle's sat on his lap. His force was so soft that Belle surprisingly did not resist and sat obediently on his legs.

If her obedience could make him quit smoking, it was okay!

"Why do you want me to stop smoking?" His palm stroked through her hair forcing her face to meet his, his magnetic voice warm and inviting.

"Smoking is bad for your health." Belle was nervous, not wanting her mind to be read too deeply, she just replied casually, meeting his eyes freely.

“You care for me?” He laughed out softly, looking at her rather thoughtfully, examining her.

“Yes.” Belle admitted, their relationship had long gone beyond friendship, since so, what was wrong with caring for his body? Besides, there was only one man in her life, so it was normal for her to care about him.

“If you’re willing to help me, I’ll think about it.” After thinking about it, he spoke half jokingly and half seriously, and when Belle saw that he had a wicked smile on his face but his demeanour was serious, she couldn’t help but ask offhandedly, “Are you willing to accept my help?”

Calvin’s eyes held a deep, unseen implication, and with a chuckle, he leaned his head against the back of the chair and asked, “How do you want to help me?”

At this demeanour of his, Belle had a hint of embarrassment, but she smiled confidently and said aloud, “As long as you have the determination to cooperate with me, I can definitely get you to quit.”

She smiled wryly after saying that, her eyebrows arched, her eyes blinked, revealing her white teeth, which made Calvin’s heart warmed up instantly.

“Okay.” He agreed with barely even a thought, the light in his eyes shining brightly.

“Okay then, you swear.” Fearing that he would regret, Belle hurriedly extended her hand and placed it in front of Calvin, he smiled and reached out. Belle took his finger and pulled a hook, forcing him to swear. Calvin agreed to everything with her in his arms.

Belle didn’t expect him to agree so readily, but according to her father’s experience, it was still a bit difficult for men to really quit smoking, for it took very good perseverance.

“Calvin, do you know the reason why I came to America this time?” After saying this, Belle thought it was time to tell him about the business matter, so while he was in a good mood now, she asked, lest he would blame her then.

Calvin smiled and didn’t seem to care much about the matter, his large warm and soft palm attached to her waist and he said softly, “You have your

reasons for what you do, I don't need to know about it. Since I've given the job to you, I will trust you."

How nice that sounded, Belle couldn't believe her ears. But he was so upset this afternoon that he had to settle the score with her!

"Really? You believe me?" Her eyes shone brightly and she looked up at him, still in doubt.

Calvin gazed into her eyes and nodded with a smile.

"Then why have you been so upset?" She asked.

Calvin was stunned. Couldn't she see the reason why he was unhappy?

When he heard she had fallen ill and fainted, he had rushed here because he had been concerned about her health. It seems that their thoughts are indeed too far apart and the gulf between them is still very deep.

"You really don't know the reason for my anger?" His eyes darkened

Belle was frightened, about inviting Reece must give him a clear explanation, so she hurriedly explained,

"Calvin, I hired Reece for Harvey Corp, he has unique experience in car production, you must value him. Believe me, I'm doing this for the good of Harvey Corp."

She spoke with great sincerity and honesty.

Calvin's gaze was dark and he just looked at her.

Monica had already told him everything during the afternoon, and he was touched by the fact that she had worked with her sick body in order to hire Reece.

If it was really about her own business, it would be possible to word that hard, but it was about Harvey Corp and didn't seem to be directly about her, so why did she still take all her effort?

His heart fluttered and his eyes shone brightly. All along, Harvey Corp had not treated her well, including him, who had also treated her coldly, but she

worked so hard and even disregarded her body. What kind of sentiment was this out of?

If he didn't know her initial reason for coming to work for Harvey Corp, he could still understand, but now he knew exactly what was in her heart.

"Don't worry, I will." He replied in a warm voice. He had heard about Reece for a long time and had always wanted to hire him, but since he did not know Reece and Reece was in a foreign country, so he thought Reece would not accept. Moreover, this man was arrogant, it might not be possible to hire him, now that Belle had helped him to hire him, it was like a big favour to him.

"Belle, can you tell me why you're working so hard? I don't think our company deserves such dedication from you." Calvin asked with a guilty heart and uneasiness. That night when Lexie committed suicide, he left in a hurry and never saw her again, not even wanting to say sorry to her. He thought she would be angry, but she still forgave him.

Many times he would think about the choice his grandmother made for his marriage. Gradually he felt that his grandmother had not just randomly arranged marriage for him, but seemed to have really deep intentions, and his attitude was changing.

There were just many things that were not yet clear and he needed further verification.

"Calvin, I did it for Hudson, he fainted because of me." She lowered her eyes and whispered out, tears slipping down her face.

Calvin felt her tears burning, and his hands began to tremble.

His hands tightened around her, taking her into his arms, and in a blink of his eyelids he saw the sorrow in her eyes.

It was the first time they had spoken of this subject of their own accord, a subject that lay impenetrable between them and a thorn in each other's side, buried deep in their hearts ready to stab each other.

Calvin felt heartache, and unexpectedly, he would no longer get agitated or furious over the matter. Finally he had learned to let go and how to face it calmly.

“Belle, let bygones be bygones, it’s all over now.” He said with some difficulty, trying to comfort her, wiping away the tears on her face.

Her tears made his heart clench.

Wasn’t it enough that they had both suffered each other for so long over this?

“No, Calvin.” Belle suddenly reached out and wrapped her arms tightly around his waist, tilting her face up, her eyes staring straight at him, very serious, resolute and decisive, “Calvin, it really wasn’t me, what happened three years ago really had nothing to do with me. When I woke up, it had happened, I didn’t even know what had happened, can you believe me?”

She said, with the expectant light in her eyes that longed to be acknowledged by him.

Calvin’s gaze was deep, and his heart ached as if something had torn it. He wrapped his arms around her head and let her ear rest on his left heart, listening to his heartbeat, and then, stroked her soft hair and said seriously, “Belle, I have long believed in you.”

Believed her a long time ago! Belle could hardly believe her ears!

It was surprising that he believed her, and had believed her for a long time.

Is this true?

The light in his eyes was so bright and clear that it lit up her heart like a star in the darkness of the night.

Anyone can misunderstand her, but not Calvin, that is the minimum she requires.

In fact, Calvin started to trust her, unconsciously, it was a kind of intuition without any reason. Maybe that day in his father’s hospital room, he started to believe her, especially when he saw the bed sheet of the first night, he was convinced, just never told her.

‘Stupid woman, can’t you feel it? I trusted you a long time ago, otherwise how could I have given you such an important job in the company?’ He sighted at the thought of this.

“Belle, do you have something to say to me?” He said, but his eyes were sharp.

He was curious to know when she would be honest with him.

He hoped that she would take the initiative to tell him everything, including her purpose for being in Harvey Corp. He didn't like the feeling of a woman who kept her mind in her heart.

He also needed to be trusted.

Calvin's question seemed casual, but Belle felt uneasy. They had been together for so long, he already knew the purpose of her coming to the company, but he didn't ask questions, and even entrusted her with important duties, so he was waiting for her to take the initiative to explain everything to him.

He is a shrewd but self-respecting man.

And she had no intention of hiding it from him any longer.

Since he could trust her so much, she felt that she should tell him everything.

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“Calvin, my father is dead.” Her face was pale and she dropped her eyes, which were wet with tears.

“Oh,” Calvin said faintly, his gaze had a dark and unfathomable light. His hand fell again on her waist, as if to comfort her, wrapped his arms around her and patted her gently on the waist. “I already know.”

Sure enough, he knew about it! Belle was glad that he had taken the initiative to speak up today and sighed with relief, only to hear his almost serious voice, “Why did you tell me today?”

His expression was cold, the softness on his face just now instantly disappeared, his gaze became deep and sharp, even with a sulk, which made Belle get scared, as if she had done something wrong, holding back her tears and her face was pale.



Why did she only tell him today?

What was she going to say? Could she say that she had no confidence in him, and even suspected that he had killed her father? And she came in to Harvey Corp with the complete intention of revenge!

No, how could she say such that?

It was indeed a bit much to suspect him in this way.

“Hmph.” Calvin suddenly snorted and asked coldly, “What about now, what do you think? Are you still suspecting that I killed your father?”

He asked it so blankly, his sharp eyes fixed on her, almost leaving her speechless.

So he already knew that she suspected that he had killed Dad!

“Tell me, is the purpose of your return to Harvey Corp to avenge your father’s death?” His large palm suddenly nestled in her chin, his face full of frost as he asked in a cold voice.

The cold aura emanating from his body was on the verge of freezing Belle’s heart, as if his eyes carried a lens of perspective and had seen through her heart.

She had admitted it tonight, and she was even more nervous when she thought of his inexplicable expression. He had known what was in her mind for a long time, but he had not revealed it, whether it was to save her dignity or whether he had other plans.

“Yes, I came back because of that, but I’m not to blame for any of this, everyone else would have done the same. It was my dad died inexplicably, I have to find out the truth.” She replied bitterly, defending herself, “The car that killed my dad was the Panica car from Harvey Corp, isn’t that clear evidence? I have to find out the cause of death, I can’t let the evil one off the hook. My dad was innocent, he can’t die like that. You can blame me or hate me, I have to do this, for I have this responsibility.”

“If I were to blame you, would you still be able to stay in my company and stand in front of me now?” Calvin said in a cold voice, Do you think you can escape my eyes? Why didn’t you tell me about it? After all this time, you

haven't said anything, thinking you can pull things off with this bit of skill of yours? It's so out of your depth." His tone grew colder, the displeasure on his face more and more obvious, "I gave you a chance once, but you were never going to give me a chance to say anything, what do you take me for?"

Calvin stood up, turned his head and walked towards the outside.

Belle was unsteady on her feet and almost fell over, holding onto the desk next to her and Calvin had already walked out.

This concluded their conversation.

And these only scratch the surface of some personal matters involved, and he has gone off in anger.

The conversation was no longer going on.

The glimmer of deeper understanding that was vaguely expected within was also no longer attainable.

But even so, Belle was relieved.

All the pain and once uncertainty seemed to have been put down quite a bit in this moment, and at least it was a lot more comfortable to say it out. Calvin's face was unpleasant, and it seemed that he was very angry at her behavior.

She stood in the study for a while, lost in thought, when the sound of water flowing came from next door and Calvin had already started to take a shower.

She walked back to her bedroom, listening to the movement outside. After a long time, Calvin's footsteps came out, then his footsteps were heard walking to the door of another room.

Belle knew that Calvin was angry with her, and she felt infinitely aggrieved, not knowing how to express her desire for his forgiveness. He had a thousand reasons to blame her for coming to his company with bad intentions, for suspecting him, but she had a million reasons to excuse herself, but he didn't want to hear them anymore.

Who will understand her, and who will put themselves in her shoes and why they don't want to hear her explanation?

If she could tell him, if Calvin was good enough to give her the confidence to tell him, why didn't she tell him?

She had nothing to rely on!

Every time she thought about it, tears flow unconsciously.

At the very least, she chose to trust him.

She hadn't asked him or blamed him until now, so what else did she have to do?

In a daze, she woke up and opened her eyes to see the bright sun shining through the bright curtains. The day had long since dawned, and it was actually a warm spring day outside, and the scenery was endlessly beautiful!

She looked up at Calvin's room, but the door was still closed, so it was obvious that he had not yet woken up, but he had been busy until midnight last night.

After an early breakfast, Belle went outside to walk around and admire. The villa is not very old and has a beautiful view of the bay behind it. The interior is flooded with natural light and the homes are specially built using the highest quality craftsmanship.

At the back is a garden filled with a variety of beautiful flowers, in front is a large lawn with turquoise grass, and in front of the villa is a row of swings.

Surrounded by rows of prestigious foliage and flanked by a modest hill, the villa is truly a sight to behold.

Sadie is busy in the manor, and Belle is taking a walk while admiring the view outside the villa.

Seeing her from afar, Sadie greeted her with a smile.

"Miss, do you feel good living here?" Sadie plucked a bunch of grape from the green petals and handed them to her, smiling, "Try these California grape, it is very fresh."

"Thanks." Belle took it and said with a light smile, "The environment here is very nice." After thinking about it, she asked, "Sadie, are you usually the only one who lives in this villa?"

“Yes, I am keeping house for Young Master, my son and daughter are both in America, one has settled down and the other is still at university. I had nothing to do, just then Young Master wanted to hire someone, so I came over and applied. Young Master is very generous and not picky, this job is very good, I am used to living here now.” Sadie said proudly, “My son and daughter are both high achievers at university and they are living very well over here.”

“It’s really good.” The authentic California grape were really delicious, sweet and refreshing, and Belle ate them, complimenting, “Sadie, you are really lucky.”

“It’s thanks to Young Master. I didn’t adapt to life in America at all, but thanks to Young Master who gave me this job.” Sadie wiped her sweat-covered forehead and smiled happily.

Sadie had a cheerful and bright smile.

“This villa is still newly built not long ago, isn’t it?” Belle asked as she looked around with an approving look on her face.

“Yes, it’s only been about two years since this villa was built, this villa is very expensive, only Young Master can afford it, the average person doesn’t even have to think about it.” Sadie chattered, “Now the price here has gone up again, this villa will go up by a few million at least, Young Master is good at investment.”

Sadie said with envy, “It is said that this house is built for his wife. I’ve never met his wife, but I know that she is a blessed woman. I heard from a nanny in the Harvey Mansion here that Mrs. Harvey had gone to America, so Young Master bought this villa here, but unfortunately, for some reason, Mrs. Harvey has never come.”

Mrs. Harvey? Belle was secretly surprised.

Sadie is a smart person, seeing the change in Belle’s face, she immediately realised that she had said too much, for Belle was the woman Calvin brought over.

She was worried that Calvin would blame her, so she said, “Miss, don’t worry about it, it’s Young Master’s family business, I shouldn’t have said too much. Young master is a good man.”

Sadie was a bit frightened. Belle knew that Sadie had misunderstood, so she had to say, "Sadie, it's okay. You can call me Miss Morris. But I have questions for you."

Remembering the important matters of the day, Belle was not much interested in what Sadie said about Calvin's personal affairs, and only asked Sadie about it.

Who knew that when Sadie heard her surname was Morris, she looked at Belle with glowing eyes, asking excitedly, "Miss, is your name Belle Morris?"

Belle was taken aback. How did Sadie know her name?

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"How do you know that?" She looked at her suspiciously.

"So you are Mrs. Harvey, I'm sorry." Sadie was full of excitement.

Belle was even more surprised now and asked, "How do you know my name?"

Sadie immediately smiled with her eyebrows stretched out and said repeatedly, "Mrs. Harvey, the owner of this villa is called Belle Morris, every month I pay the water and electricity bills under this name, so I know your name."

As she spoke, she looked Belle up and down, smiling, "So the owner of the house is here. You and Young Master are really in love, it is so enviable. You are more beautiful than I thought and a perfect match for Young Master."

Sadie was very happy and busy pleasing Belle.

Belle figured out that two years ago, Calvin had bought this villa in her name, and it seemed that he was going to give it to her.

It seemed that when she had come to America three years ago, Calvin had followed suit. It was not that he had left her alone, but he had bought this house for her, and it seemed that he wanted it for her, but whether he wanted to put her here or had deeper intentions was unknown.

Maybe he had looked for her but failed.

At this thought, Belle felt warmed.

It turned out that she already had a villa in America, she just didn't know about it, but why didn't he tell her?

So was the purpose of his forcing a divorce on her to place her in America. The thought of it made the mood sink again.

There was too little communication between them, they were only guessing at each other's thoughts, never really reading each other's minds. Last night, they managed to bare their hearts to each other, but they soon came to a deadlock.

With apprehension, she asked "Sadie, have you heard of Macson?" She mumbled the question.

"Macson? The man is a famous American doctor and is said to be living in Los Angeles." Sadie immediately replied. She told him the address and some of the rumours she had heard, and Belle nodded, said "thank you" and turned around and left.

When she returned to the lobby, Calvin was still asleep. She walked to the garage and drove a car out towards LA.

Darkness creeps in at Harvey Mansion.

"Calvin." Lexie rushed up to the second floor and called out towards Belle's bedroom.

Yanis rushed over and said, "Miss Johnson, Young Master and Mrs. Harvey are not here."

"What Mrs. Harvey?" Lexie heard that Yanis had called Belle "Mrs. Harvey", she was furious, "How can that lowly woman be called Mrs. Harvey?"

Since the last incident was revealed, Yanis' heart had completely fallen to Belle, but because Lexie was so powerful and Paige liked her so much, she did not dare to offend Lexie, so nodded her head.

“I’m telling you, I haven’t settled the score with you for the last time, so be careful in the future, if you piss me off, I’ll kick you out of Harvey Mansion.” Lexie threatened her.

Yanis was so scared that she dared not make a sound.

“Where did Calvin go?” Lexie’s heart was empty when she couldn’t see Calvin, her daily task these days was to look for him, if there was a day when she didn’t know where he was going, she would be restless and uncomfortable.

“Miss Johnson, we really don’t know about this, Young Master never tells us when he goes out.” Yanis replied with a helpless face.

Lexie gave her a blank look and stormed off into her bedroom with a huff.

Pacing around the room, her mind wandering, she suddenly stood up and walked towards the outside.

The electric car stopped at the entrance of Fragrance Garden. Martin just stepped down and saw Lexie standing under the tree, wearing a sexy red dress, her long curly hair draped over her shoulders, looking alluring and fetching.

Martin frowned, a dark light flashed in his eyes, he wanted to ignore her, but Lexie was smiling and walking towards him, so he had no choice but to stop.

“Martin, you came back from work so late, it is really respectable.” Lexie approached with a smile, reaching out her hands to ruffle the long hair on her forehead.

“What is it?” Martin asked in a deep voice as his face flushed with awe.

“Martin, we are classmates, besides, we used to work well together, why are you so impatient?” Martin’s impatient expression had long since fallen into Lexie’s eyes. Lexie smiled, winked at him and put her arm around his arms.

Martin dodged back and said in a low voice, “Miss Johnson, this is in Harvey Mansion, watch your behaviour.”

Lexie’s hand fell short, and with a puff of laughter, she scoffed, “Martin, you are really decent.”

Martin's eyes were stern, and as he was about to leave, he heard Lexie say coldly, "What a shameless villain, do you think I will look up to you? I'm telling you, Bill has already appeared in A City, now there are three forces investigating the cause of Ethan's death, I think it is more difficult for you to get Belle, now I'm afraid you can't even protect yourself."

"What did you say?" Martin was shocked, feeling every muscle in every part of his body throb, his heartbeat intensifying, and a shadowy light flashing in his eyes, "What exactly do you know? Tell me."

Lexie approached with a smile, her red nails lightly scratched his stiff face, and whispered, "Martin, actually you are quite good looking, not worse than Calvin's at all, but how come Belle doesn't like you?"

She tsked, full of regret. Martin was annoyed, but his body was stiff.

He squeezed out a smile, "Lexie, what exactly do you know?"

His tone was as gentle as it had ever been, and his face was all forced smiles.

"That's good, we're all in the same boat, we should help each other." Lexie smiled delicately and said in a flirtatious manner.

The words made Martin's heart pound with disgust, how could he be in the same boat with such a dirty and lowly woman? That would be too insulting to his vision, but at the moment there was no way out, this cunning woman seemed to be holding up a lot of evidence against him!

"What do you want? But don't you already live in Harvey Mansion now? What more do you want?" He asked in a deep, low voice, puzzled, not really knowing what this woman really wanted.

"Living in Harvey Mansion?" Lexie suddenly sank her face and asked, looking into Martin's eyes, "Do you really think that everything will be fine since I live in here? Don't you see that Calvin has long been obsessed by that bitchy woman? He now has that woman in his eyes and heart, and he sleeps with her every day, could you really not know that? Don't you care about that woman? It doesn't matter to you if she is slept with by Calvin?"

Lexie asked almost incredulously, it was hard to believe that if a man really liked a woman, he would watch her sleep with another man and do nothing. It was clear that he cared about her. Or maybe he's already so weak that he can



only watch his beloved being slept with by his rival and can only swallow his anger.

It's incredible!

She surveyed Martin and saw the muscles on his face twisted and the light of pain in his eyes, and she understood at once, and could not help but sneer secretly "Coward."

"What exactly do you know?" He asked, lowering his voice as he pulled her to stand under a dark tree.

Lexie was so relieved, that was the reaction she wanted from him.

At that moment, she laughed contemptuously, "None of the things you have done have escaped my eyes, you are vicious enough to do such a thing, even I was almost fooled by you." She said, her face cold, she spoke out indignantly, "If you had not done those things and let Belle return to A City in time, Calvin would have married me by now, but you were greedy to spoil my affairs at a critical moment."

Lexie was full of sulking and anger.

But soon, she was speechless.

"Do you really think Calvin will marry you? If my guess is right, Calvin should have planned to take Belle to live in America, and he should not want to get a divorce. But he did not expect that Belle would come back to A City and divorced him." Martin said with a cold face, "Shouldn't you thank me for being able to have the opportunity to live in the Harvey Mansion?"

In Martin's opinion, Calvin divorced Belle because of his selfrespect.

A proud man like that could not allow a woman to come to him for a divorce. It was the pride made him agree to Belle's divorce on the spur of the moment, which Martin was sure about.