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Chapter 13 online free

But how could she, as weak as she is, to shake off Calvin who is crazy and strong? At this moment, Calvin only wants to have her, to possess her.

In her desperation, she asked, "Calvin, aren't you in love with Lexie? Aren't you going to marry her? How are you going to explain to her?"

Calvin stiffened and stopped his rampage, his sanity returning gradually, lifting his eyes.

It was also at this point that a mellifluous mobile phone rang like a magic tone.

Calvin slowly let go of Belle and stood up, pulling out the mobile phone in his trouser pocket, frowning as Lexie's name was displayed on the wide screen.

"Calvin, where are you?" Calvin picked up the phone, only to hear Lexie's pouting voice.

"What's wrong, Lexie?"

"My stomach hurts." Lexie said painfully on the other end of the phone, "Calvin, I want to see you."

Joanne pleaded softly, her voice laced with the slightest drawl of pain.

Calvin froze, his expression complicated, before his eyes floated past the scene three years ago when Lexie stayed with him all night in his office to give advice to Harvey Corp in the midst of a storm.

It was the scene that triggered her stomach problem, her face pale and her arms tightly wrapped around him, crying out in pain. It was the scene that was so vivid in his mind and every time he thought about it, he felt sorry for her. That was why he was so lenient with her.

"Lexie, lie down first, I'll be right back." Calvin gradually came to his senses, comforting her as he pulled on his T-shirt and prepared to run out from the clubhouse.

The moment he stepped away, he remembered something and looked down towards the woman lying on the car seat, his mood incomparably disturbed.

At this moment, Belle was lying in the car seat like a wounded kitten, not uttering a word. Her clothes were in disarray, her bloodless face was frowning in pain.

His heart inexplicably fluttered and his mind was in turmoil.

Damn, stop pretending to be pathetic, isn't it just to win the love and pity of men?

A woman who obviously looks innocent and lovely, but in fact is more scheming than anyone else!

The light in Calvin's eyes shifted, and after hesitating, he ran towards the clubhouse.

Clear tears flowed from Belle's eyes as Calvin walked away.

Yes, the person Calvin loved in his heart would always be Lexie, before, now and even more so in the future, she was just a woman he had abandoned. Just a moment ago she seemed to be dreaming that he would still care for her more or less in his heart based on the way he had behaved tonight.

She was wrong.

When he heard Lexie's name and received her call, he left.

How could she still be having such ridiculous dreams?

After getting up and tidying her clothes, Belle staggered towards the road and took a taxi.

Lexie curled up on a bench in the first floor of the clubhouse, her lips white, her hands covering her stomach, her face in pain.

Hanna was crouching beside her, and when she saw Calvin, who had come in a hurry, she said loudly in surprise, "Miss Johnson, Mr. Harvey is here."

Lexie was happy to hear that, but tonight she was going to make a fool out of Belle tonight, but then Rhys appeared out of nowhere.

The young, handsome and dashing Rhys came here for Belle, and even made a big show of his affection, which made Belle stand out. It also made Lexie

feel unprecedented pressure, and it seemed that it was not that easy to clean up Belle.

This woman has a real talent, with two such powerful men fighting over her.

When Calvin's face turned pale and a murderous light erupted from his eyes as he glanced over Rhys, Lexie's heart was completely broken. Had he fallen in love with Belle?

When Calvin left her behind and walked past her with Belle in his arms, he completely ignored her at that moment, even as if she did not exist.

Her eyes blazing, she chased down the stairs, chilled to the bone and had gone mad when she saw the retrofitted version of the Hummer rocking from side to side not far away, and her stomach literally began to turn over in pain.

When Calvin received her call and hurried over, a slight blush grew on Lexie's pale face and a light smile of triumph rose to the corners of her mouth.

He loved her, his heart ached for her, and rushed over as soon as he heard her call and knew she had a stomach ache. He knew Calvin wouldn't be that heartless, she had seen through him long ago!

"Lexie, what's wrong? Does it hurt badly?" Calvin saw Lexie curled up on the cold iron chair on the first floor of the clubhouse, curled up and holding her abdomen with both hands, his heart tightened and a wave of guilt hit him. He ran over to her and picked her up in his arms, asking in a soft voice.

With tears in her eyes and a face full of pain, Lexie wrapped her hands tightly around Calvin's waist and buried her face in his arms, "Calvin, please, don't leave me, my stomach hurts."

"Okay, I won't leave you." Calvin's hand caressed her head and stood up with her in his arms, "We'll go to the hospital right away."

"Calvin, why did you leave me to mind that woman? She is a vixen, even a man like Rhys is bewitched by her. She has great tactics and is not a person to be messed with." Lexie lifted her pale face from his arms and spoke, looking at him with mournful eyes.

Calvin's body shook, his big arms tightened around her, and there was a hint of shame in his eyes as he said lightly, "I can't let people think I'm mean to my staff."

Is this really the case?

Lexie's heart was sour, but she could not say more, and only hugged him tightly, as if she was afraid he would fly away.

Calvin glanced at Hanna, who was standing by the side at a loss, and said lightly, "Your sister's hand is injured, you should accompany her to the hospital."

After saying that, he picked up Lexie and left with a big stride.