

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 136 online free**

Such words finally came out in such a straightforward manner that Calvin instantly felt a chill around his body.

It turned out that this was how she saw him. His love and trust in her was treated as mere venting and humiliation, it turned out that in her mind, he was nothing but such a person. It was really a waste of so much effort on his part, the touch of sorrow and pity for her that came up in his heart disappeared in the blink of an eye, only anger and pathos remained.

“Very good, you finally told me the purpose of coming to work in Harvey Corp, finally admitted that you came to my company only to plot mischief. I really did not misjudge you. You made me feel cold-hearted.” Calvin’s face was pale, his hand was clenched tightly, obviously he was on the verge of strong endurance.

For the first time his heart felt the pain of not being trusted. He believed in her so much, caring for her and leaving everything to her to take care of, it turned out that her heart was so dark and it seemed that his mother was right to be wary of her.

The night before last, he had expected her to repent of her actions, but now what she had said was completely contrary to his original intention, and she actually thought that he was just playing with her. How ridiculous such a perception was, and how different from his original intention.

He wanted to turn around and leave, but there was something at the bottom of his heart that made his heart panic whenever she disappeared from his view these days.

But now her words were too disappointing for him.

It’s almost driving him crazy.

It was almost heartless that she would say such words.

Belle stood still, facing Calvin who was gloomy. For a moment, she was scared, regretting that she had said those words, as if she had done something wrong to him, and stood there in a daze.

But, did she ever wrong him?

Her dad is dead and she found it to be connected to Harvey Corp, shouldn't she come to investigate the murderer.

Were they close enough to tell him about it?

With all the hate he had for her, and the insults he'd made, it was good enough not to suspect him, so why should she tell him!

"What do you have to be cold-hearted about? Have you been good to me all these years? Have you ever done your duty and responsibility as a husband? Why should I tell you! What have you given me when I was in exile? Have you ever given me happiness in the four years I have been married to you? Do you think I'm stupid enough to tell your about my insignificant affairs? If you despise me, why should I make a fool of myself?" Her fists were clenched tightly, her nails sunk into her flesh, her face twisted in pain, her teeth biting into her red lips, and she reiterated word for word, "It's my self-protection not to tell you, can you give me a reason why I should tell you everything about me? Don't forget, we're long divorced, and what are you to me now?"

Both hands wiped over the tears on her face, and at the corners of her mouth was a forlorn smile, "Tell you what, you are not even qualified to ask me. All those years, if Rhys had not helped me, perhaps I would have died in this land, I lived humbly for my mother's illness, even if I had no more human dignity. I did not do anything wrong, none of this is my fault, what happened three years ago is none of my business, so please respect me in future, or I will be angry with you."

At the end, she smiled sadly and said coldly, "If I was at fault, it was because I should not have married you in the first place, and I have already paid for it, so please let me go in the future."

Tears kept coming like beads. She sniffled, wiped away tears and turned her head towards the back.

The three years she stayed here were also the three years she fought for, which made her understand many things, which made her endure the humiliation to go back to Harvey Corp, but it doesn't mean she can be bullied by others. Now all the evidence shows that her dad's death is indeed related to Harvey Corp's car, she doesn't need to be lowly.

Like all the great things that had happened to him, Calvin calmed down completely, he listened to all of Belle's words almost calmly and silently, the light in his eyes flashed with a hint of sadness.

"Stop." He reached out and pulled the hand of Belle, who was about to leave, and shouted out in a low voice.

Belle's hand was pulled by his big strong hand and could not move. She gave a sad smile, closed her eyes in sorrow.

"In your eyes, am I the villain who killed your father? Is that the only reason you've been pretending to flatter me so carefully?" He asked in a deep voice, staring at her so intensely, "Have you ever cared for me, have you ever loved me?"

He just wanted to ask for clarification, what she had said was clear enough and understood, but now he wanted to find out something that would allow him to make a choice.

Did he love her? Belle never thought he would ask her this question!

Calvin stared at her, seemed nervous, his eyes faintly tinged with a hint of expectation.

Stunned, she looked at him with her mouth open, not knowing what to say.

Would he care about her? Would he care if she loved him?

Does he need it? Does he need her love?

She didn't say a word, speculating on his mind, seeing the tiredness in his eyes, mixed with the slightest hint of sorrow. Could he care about her, but what about Hattie? The love he showed for her did not seem to be pretence.

Her heart began to ache again.

She turned her head away, closed her eyes, gritted her teeth and said coldly, "No."

No? Calvin's body shook, a penetrating chill ran straight from the bottom of his feet to the top of his head, making the light in his eyes terribly cold, but he didn't believe it, and after a pause, he asked again probingly, "Then, why are you sitting here crying? Why would you want me to quit smoking?"

Now his life is in chaos because of her. He is the head of Harvey Corp, his life needs to be calm, not this kind of physical and mental chaos, there are still many big things that he needs to make wise decisions, how can he be tripped up by a woman?

He thought that if she could give him a clear answer now, he would be able to spoil her for the rest of his life. It was true that in the past he had not taken her into account and had neglected her.

But it's all in good time now.

But what he heard was her cold reply. It seemed that Hattie's words were still wrong, and that he had overestimated his status in her mind.

"I like to cry, it's none of your business, I just miss Daddy." She deflated, lowered her head and said sheepishly, her heart was inexplicably annoyed. Clearly she loved him, had always loved him deeply, there had never been only such a man in her life, if she didn't love him, would she give him everything she had willingly? But he didn't understand, he still came to ask her this question. What was even more ridiculous was that there was Hattie between them these two days, and he even came to ask her. Should she say 'yes' and then watch them show their love in front of her and be ridiculed by them?

Just thinking about her dad! Calvin almost laughed out loud, the light in his eyes was cold and chilly.

"So, you are just a cold-blooded, heartless woman." After a while, he finally sneered out, "Don't worry, I admit that I treated you badly in the past, I am trying to make up for it, I will cure your mother's illness, and since your father's death is related to my company's car, I will give you a satisfactory explanation. No matter who dares to play tricks under my eyes and killed your father, I will never cover up for him, I will definitely send him to the prosecuting authorities so that he will be severely punished by the law, please believe me."

After saying this, he reached out and took the recovery machine from her hand and said in a cold voice, "Come on, it's been a long time since you came out, let's go home."

Having said that, he took the lead and walked towards the front.

Belle froze as his hand took the recovery machine from her and his hands were cold.

His tall, magnificent back looked forlorn in any way, and for a moment there was a sense of trepidation that she seemed to have misunderstood him in some way.

Her heart was empty and sadder than it was before.

What did he mean by she was a cold-blooded, heartless woman!

She wouldn't allow him to say that about her!

"Calvin, stop right there." This misunderstanding and the unpleasant feeling that filled her heart made her unable to help but scream out.

Calvin froze.

"Calvin, who are you to say I am a heartless, cold-blooded woman?" She was angry and questioned loudly, "Is it only your Lexie or Hattie the good women with feelings, righteousness and heart?"

She stared at him angrily, her face full of aggression and resentment.

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Calvin stood firm and slowly turned his back, his dark eyes glittered and fused with uncertainty. A seeming smile crossed his stiff face, soft brightness in his eyes, he came closer, looked her straight in the eyes and asked, "Can I understand that you are jealous?"

Jealous! When he said this, it actually caused even Belle to be taken aback and take a step back, her face full of embarrassment.

Had she said the wrong thing leading him to think she was jealous?

But she's been really jealous these past two days and her heart is still sour as hell!

She didn't want to admit it.

“No, I am not jealous!” She stammered with her mouth open, her tear-stained face flushed and she actually dared not look him in the eye and turned her head away in a panic.

Of course her expression did not escape Calvin’s sharp eyes, her face was covered in tears. He remembered the girl she saw at university with her rosy face, radiant and shy, but only a few years later, she was already so thin and pale, whose fault was it?

His woman was living such a miserable life, was this not a dereliction of duty on his part as a man?

A sudden heartache wracked his heart, a growing pain that made his body sore and weak!

There was a moment of silence and contemplation.

“Come on, let’s go home.” He said briefly, heading ahead again.

Belle no longer dared to ask for fear of giving her heart away, which would be humiliating!

Quietly, she followed him. He had just said that he would avenge her, find out who had killed her father and give her justice.

When he said he would help her get her revenge, she believed he would be able to do so, though not knowing that he had been acting in secret all along.

It is an intuition.

And if this is really related to someone from Harvey Corp, if he steps in, there is still hope to settle the matter, but if it were up to her, she wouldn’t even be able to find a clue!

But why was she not as surprised as she thought she would be after hearing him speak like that, instead she felt a sinking feeling in her heart.

Calvin walked steadily ahead.

He had understood that for so many years, there were actually some problems with their own relationship. This woman was soft and weak, but her nature was stubborn, lonely and also tough-mouthed. She was clearly jealous, but she was dead set on denying it, what was even more hateful was that in

the face of her father's death, she would just barge into Harvey Corp. It was lucky that the person she met was him, otherwise she would have had to get herself killed.

The dangers of this are unknown to others, but him.

When they returned to the villa, Hattie was sitting in the living room playing a game, and when she saw them enter, she immediately shouted with a smile on her face.

"Calvin, come and help me, I can't get past this hurdle." She was filled with chagrin, but was smiling carefree.

"Okay, I'll help you." Calvin's face instantly lifted into a doting smile as he responded with a warm and soft voice.

After putting down the things in his hand on the cupboard, he said to Belle indifferently, "Go to take a show, I will call you for dinner."

Considering the pallor on her face, he was bland.

Twisting around, he walked over and took the tablet in Hattie's hand and began to help her break through the levels and play the game.

"Quickly, quickly, kill it." The living room soon resounded with Hattie's joyful and happy voice interspersed with Calvin's cheerful and playful laughter.

Belle took a bath and tried to lie down on the bed to sleep, but he tossed and turned and her head ached so badly that she couldn't sleep at all.

In order to do her duty, in order to hire Reece, she worked so hard, and in the end she was a heartless woman.

Belle felt uncomfortable.

"Calvin, how is it? Have you made up with Belle yet?" Hattie saw that Belle had gone into the bedroom and asked in a quiet voice by his ear.

Calvin slid his hands on the screen, the corners of his mouth floating into a smile, and said, "Stop fooling around, focus on the game."

Hattie blinked her eyes, seeing that they had both returned, but their faces were more unpleasant than one another. Could it be that they had not yet opened their hearts and told each other their true feelings?

With this in mind, she couldn't help but laugh out loud at the thought of watching their show.

"Belle, dinner is ready." At dinner time, Hattie took the initiative to knock on the door of Belle's bedroom, her voice very sweet.

Belle lay in bed with a splitting headache, and hearing her sweet, happy voice made it even harder.

She didn't like this innocent and lovely girl at all, let alone her laughter, but Hattie was always trying to provoke her by being nice and laughing openly, damn it!

But thinking that she hadn't even eaten lunch, she just had to get up.

She sat at the table, eating listlessly.

"Calvin, you agreed to treat me to a delicious meal today, but you left early." Hattie beamed her lips in dissatisfaction.

"Don't worry, I'll make sure you get your fill some other time." Calvin responded with a playful smile.

"Belle, you eat more." Hattie stared at her with those big bright eyes, smiling innocently and very kindly.

Belle looked up, only to see her innocent face, which was clearly a beautiful and innocent face, but Belle found it blinding, as if her smile carried threats and demonstrations, which made her eyes hurt.

It was just that she was so warm and sincere that Belle could not give a cold face!

Barely squeezing a smile out of her face, she said softly, "Yes, thank you."

"Belle, your face is so pale, are you not feeling well?" Hattie asked again in a thoughtful manner.

Belle was about to be overwhelmed by her good intentions!



She was hungry, but had not appetite at this moment, but had to eat with them. She felt a beam of light coming from above her head, raised her eyelids slightly and met Calvin's unfathomable gaze. She panicked in her heart, lowered her eyelids, took a few bites, put down her chopsticks and walked towards the bedroom.

Their laughter seemed to be heard in the background.

"Calvin, Belle looks in a bad mood, her eyes are all swollen from crying, and her face is very pale. She hasn't even eaten much for dinner, aren't you heartbroken?" Hattie asked playfully and quietly as she slid the screen in her hand.

For the past two days, Hattie even felt guilty.

Calvin's body trembled, and her crying face floated in his mind, and his heart was inexplicably torn. He actually cared about her, and did not want to see her being sad.

But this woman was stubborn and would not admit to liking him.

He was the president of Harvey Corp. How could he care about a woman who didn't love him!

And it's becoming more and more obvious that they have problems with each other. Today he was looking for her all over the street and she still doesn't know where she went wrong, so how can they communicate at this rate?

He was betting that if they could get past this threshold, perhaps their relationship would go further.

"I think that Belle hates me now." Hattie opened her big eyes and looked at the sky, her face full of helplessness, "I'd better confess to her!"

Both are women, and from Belle's expression, Hattie knew that she must be having a hard time in her heart. It was obvious that she loved her cousin, but the way his cousin kept his mouth shut made her feel very upset.

"Don't you dare." Calvin threatened.

"Well, I'm leaving, it's no fun." Hattie was full of helplessness and stood up to leave.

“Are you sure you want to go and not go for the good food?” Calvin smiled blandly, tempting at the right time.

Hattie stared at him with big eyes, and suddenly reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck, saying curtly, “Calvin, let’s eat other time, why don’t you give me some money? You know that my father has stopped giving me pocket money since he saw my performance last semester, so I am very poor.”

She spoke pitifully, with red eyes and a look of resignation, living like girl who had been wronged.

Calvin was amused by her expression and couldn’t help but ask, “Why do you need so much pocket money when you’re in school?”

“Nowadays, there are many school social gatherings, how can I have no money? Besides, I have a global wealthy businessman cousin, if people know that I have no money, they would say you are really stingy.” Hattie said in a serious and loud voice.

“Okay, okay.” Calvin was so wrapped up in her that he couldn’t breathe, so he reached out and took a card out and handed it to her and said, “Here, your pocket money is on me!”

“Thank you, Calvin, you are good to me.” She cheered up, picked up his face and kissed it.

Calvin smiled, he had always doted on this cousin, ever since he was a child!

He glanced up and saw that Belle was walking out of the room and just happened to be looking towards them, his heart twisted. At that moment Hattie was hugging his neck and kissing his face.

Originally, Hattie had been pestering him like this since she was a child.

But right now, he deliberately reached over and put his arm around Hattie, have her sit on his lap with a doting smile on his face.

Belle hung her head low, hesitated, and retreated back into the room.

The corners of Calvin’s mouth were pulled into a smile.

“Ah, so annoying.” Belle sat on the wide soft bed, holding her head in her hands and screaming lowly.

‘Fuck you Calvin, fuck you Hattie, I’m going to forget about you!’

But before her eyes were shots of them hugging and kissing together, her head buzzing.

It was really hard to get over him, and now, her heart was as hard as if it were on fire.

She can’t see him making out with another woman, she will go crazy if this continues.

No, she has to leave here tomorrow!

To stop herself from paying attention to them and listening to the harsh giggles in the living room, she turned on her computer, clicked on a game and sank into it.

Perhaps the only way to forget about them is to play the game and not pay attention to the laughter in the living room.

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Some time later, there was a knock at the door.

“Come in.” She looked up blankly.

Sadie walked in with a steaming bowl of something.

She smelt a familiar fresh scent, with a hint of fishy.

She could not help but look at Sadie dumbfounded.

“Miss, Young Master said you have to drink this.” Sadie said with a smile.

“What is it?” The bowl was steaming, apparently it had just been stewed, and Belle smelled a similar smell.

In the bowl is a white liquid with a hint of fishy red, with the faint scent of protein.

“Miss, this is the cubilose that Young Master brought back today, saying that it is for you to nourish your body, and that you should keep drinking a bowl every day.” Sadie explained with a smile.

Cubilose! Last time in the hospital, it was the cubilose he forced her to eat with his mouth, and her face slowly reddened.

“Miss, eat.” Sadie smiled, urging.

“Put it here first.” Belle’s heart surged with faint warmth, he still cared for her, but he already had a beauty in his arms, why should he care for her! The thought of this caused another wave of annoyance in her heart, so she pointed to the table next to her and said casually.

“Miss, Young Master said that I must see you drink it.” When Sadie saw that Belle had no intention of drinking it, she became anxious and kept urging.

Belle was once again unable to figure out what Calvin meant. He was obviously so cold to her, yet he was forcing her to drink cubilose, did he really care about her!

In order not to embarrass Sadie, she picked up cubilose and ate it all.

The sweet and lubricious liquid slipped from her mouth into her stomach, and Belle felt soothed and refreshed as if new energy had been injected into her body.

When Sadie saw that Belle had finished drinking, she smiled brightly and put away her bowl to leave.

“Sadie, where is Young Master?” Belle heard that there was no more playful laughter in the living room, it was quiet, her heart felt a pang of loss. Just now they were making out, but now it was quiet, had Calvin already taken Hattie back to the bedroom? At this, her heart was surprisingly sour, even her nose was sour.

After hearing Belle’s question, Sadie stopped in her tracks and said with a smile, “Miss, Young Master and his cousin have already gone out.”

Although it was not as expected, Belle's heart was still lost and increasingly surprised that her attachment to Calvin would be so great. Even if he was picking up girls, as long as he could stay in front of her eyes, it was acceptable for her.

With a sudden jolt in his brain, he looked up in surprise and asked, "What did you say, Sadie, his cousin?"

"Yes, Young Master has taken his cousin out." Sadie replied as a matter of course.

"Are you saying that Hattie is Young Master's cousin?" Belle asked, her eyes widening incredulously.

Sadie was a bit confused and nodded, "Yes, Miss, Hattie is Young Master's cousin, they grew up together, so their behaviour is naturally more intimate than ordinary relatives."

Seeing this expression on Belle's face, Sadie explained with a smile for Belle had not been happy these days.

So that's it? No wonder she thought Hattie's face looked a bit familiar, so it was somewhat similar to Paige's face! Belle let out a long breath.

"How did you know about it?" She asked, still not quite convinced, remembering that when Calvin had brought her here on the first day, Hattie said it was the first time she was here. So how could Sadie have known about it!

Sadie smiled cheerfully, "Miss Hattie told me herself, and talked to me about many interesting things from their childhood. Miss Hattie is very cute and straightforward in her speech, she is such a lovely little girl."

When Sadie said this, it made Belle ashamed. Damn, what the hell was she thinking these days? And she was be jealous of Hattie!

Damn Calvin, he didn't even tell her, he must have done it on purpose, wanting to see that she made a fool of herself.

Thinking of Calvin's question this afternoon, she flushed.

“I know, Sadie, you can go.” She smiled and said towards Sadie, but in her heart she was happy.

In an instant, she relaxed and her heart soothed, and the sulk that had been building up for days dissipated.

It turned out that Calvin was not picking up girls, that was just his cousin.

When she thought of when she saw Calvin as a child, his eyes never left Hattie, so they had a very good relationship when they were children, and that was why Calvin doted on her so much, that was why they were so close.

She walked out of the bedroom towards the outside.

In front of the villa, the hazy moonlight cascaded down lightly, illuminating the grass in front so verdant and misty, and the evening breeze brings a cool breeze.

Belle suddenly felt that it was all so warm and wonderful, and the pleasure that flowed from her heart overflowed onto her face, her smile so bright.

She stood on the lawn, quietly admiring the moonlight in a foreign country.

A light shone this way and Calvin’s car was driving in from outside.

Calvin walked out of the garage.

Belle stood above the lawn in front of the door looking at him, her gaze soft.

The moon spilled over her body, her eyes shining with a hidden hint of apologetic light. With a shy smile on her face, she was the girl in his dream.

In that very moment, Calvin felt that all the knots in his heart were opened, all the barriers in front of them disappeared, and they read each other’s hearts from each other’s eyes.

Calvin’s heart was bright and full of excitement, she was looking at him so trustingly, the light in her eyes stirred his mind, and a wave of heat rose from deep inside his heart, sweeping over him.

This woman seemed to understand everything.

He walked up to her and touched her face, smiling.

“Not jealous anymore?”

Belle’s face was blushed with shame and embarrassment as she pounded her hand against his rigid chest.

Calvin laughed heatedly and caught her hand.

Sure enough he did it on purpose.

Belle lowered her head and there were tears of resignation flowing out of her eyes.

Calvin’s heart went soft. He reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist, lowered his head and gently kissed her face.

The silly woman, at last, understood his heart.

His kiss was so soft, with pity and love.

Belle suddenly felt an overwhelming happiness, which came late but was sweet, and her hands wrapped around his waist and her face was against his chest.

She could not suppress her emotions, it’s like a volcano about to erupt!

The corners of her mouth lifted in a smile as she closed her eyes and listened to the sound of his strong but somewhat rapid heartbeat.

He picked her up and walked towards the bedroom.

Having just placed her on the bed, he lowered his head and nibbled on her red lips, kissing her so hotly that he could not wait to swallow her in his belly.

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“Call me hubby.” Both of them were exhausted and lying on the bed, Calvin held her tightly, stroking the wet hair on her forehead, his big palm straying over her smooth and delicate skin, which was covered with his hickeys everywhere. Seeing that she lied there, he said softly.

Belle was shy and felt it difficult to utter such a word, and not she felt like she was in a dream.

“Come on, say it.” Seeing that Belle did not respond, Calvin was dissatisfied and urged, “No? Do you want me to do it again?”

He threatened her!

Don't, Belle panicked, her body was sore and weak, her tolerance had reached its limit.

“Hubby.” All she could do was whimper and feel embarrassed again, burying her face in his chest, her cheeks burning.

“That's more like it”, Calvin laughed out in satisfaction, looking at his own woman's shy appearance, but his heart was a pang of sadness. He was his wife, but she addressed him hubby after four years. At this, he signed.

For three days, they did not go out, locked in their bedroom, passionately entwined, claiming each other.

These three days were the most passionate three days of Belle's life. Unlike before, this time she opened her heart to accept him and felt an unprecedented love and pleasure.

Three days later, they appeared in the street with their fingers interlocked, clinging to each other like lovers. For three days they were not separated for a single moment, entwined and inseparable in this way, both in bed and in the villa.

In a stylish jewellery shop, Calvin pointed at a very unique diamond ring and spoke to the clerk. Belle fixed her eyes on his handsome face, as if she was still in a dream.

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How happy it felt that this man she had loved so long ago was now finally hers, not only in body but also in his heart.

Calvin looked down and saw her staring dazedly at his face. He couldn't help but smile gently, rubbing her soft hand and saying softly, “What are you looking at, honey? Isn't it enough to look at me at home, but you have to look at me outside?”



Only then did Belle feel blushed, averting her eyes in a panic.

Shortly after, Calvin took the diamond ring from the clerk's hand and took Belle's hand, slipping the glittering diamond ring into her ring finger.

Belle wanted to retract her hand, for she was surprised with such a huge diamond, conspicuous and eye-catching.

"Don't move." Calvin cocked his head and surveyed it, the exquisite diamond ring was very beautiful on her finger, nodded his head in satisfaction and said, "Good."

"No, Calvin." Belle hesitated, really not used to wearing it and it was too dazzling.

"No, you have to put it on." Calvin's face sank as he declared overbearingly.

What a joke, how can his woman have no wedding ring!

The women in Harvey Mansion are wearing jewels and diamonds on their hands and bodies, everywhere they go, they are shiny and eye-catching, but Belle does not even have a wedding diamond ring, not to mention jewels. She is now his wife, so she could not be shabby.

Seeing his seriousness, Belle knew she could not resist him, so she had to wear it. At first she felt uncomfortable, but later on, it gradually became part of her hand and she took it for granted. And she felt something missing when she did not have it in her sight.

After the plane took off from Angeles International Airport and flew over the Pacific Ocean for six hours, Belle saw the sandy beaches, turquoise blue water and rows of tall and upright palm trees.

They arrived at Hawaii.

"It's beautiful." She couldn't help but whisper. Calvin insisted on taking her here for a few more days before returning to A City, thinking that she was exhausted all this time and had to relax.

For three years in America, she never got to see Hawaii, she had no money and was not in the mood.

Walking on the endless golden sandy beach, looking at the dense green woods, the small volcanoes poised to erupt in the distance, the green sea of pineapple fields, enjoying the incomparably fresh sea breeze and the absolutely unpolluted turquoise blue water, Belle was completely relaxed.

She stepped into the sandy beach, the tiny grains of sand massaging the soles of her feet, it was comfortable.

The tiny grains of sand are surprisingly white and beautiful.

Calvin wrapped his arms around her, his face was a proud smile. His woman was so perfect, of course he was proud and happy, his heart was unable to suppress the pleasure when he thought that her legs would wrap around his waist, and he could caress them with abandon.

The sun is shining, the sky is tile blue and the sea is turquoise and immaculate.

Her mood is also extraordinarily pleasant at this time.

She spent the whole morning lying on the beach. The sand, the sun and the water were definitely Belle's favourite.

Calvin only lay with her for a while, he thought it was not enough excited, so he want to play surfing.

What Belle never expected was that he would be so skilful at surfing, soaring into the air with the huge waves that rush through the sky, nimbly and boldly battling the waves and enjoying the warrior-like fun.

Belle watched him play surfing with admiration, and watched him leave the hordes of people far behind.

Around the beach, there are hotels of different styles. Calvin and Belle lived in a westernised hotel here.

After lunch and only a short break, Calvin dragged Belle to take a dip in the sea water.

The most beautiful thing in the sea is the colourful fish.

Belle put on her snorkel and dived into the waters to view the beautiful coral reef.

The turquoise water is lazy with fish swimming around it, and here the fish knows that people will not harm it. So it's not afraid of people at all, circling around them, cheerful and relaxed.

"Good boy, come and eat this." Belle placed fish food in her palm and said affectionately towards a beautiful flower-spotted fish.

The fish smelled the scent and quickly leaned in, opening their little mouths and swallowing the fish food in Belle's hand.

Belle giggled.

She took more food out.

The fragrant smell wafted out and many fish swam over in a rush to grab the fish food in her hands.

The soft mouth of the fish touched Belle's palm, tickling her and making her giggle.

Calvin's large palm was caressing her waist, making her tingle and itch, unable to concentrate on playing with the fish at all.

"Stop it, Calvin." Belle objected, glancing at him. This guy took advantage of her at any moment.

Belle pouted and quit.

"You'd rather leave your husband out in the cold for those fish?" Calvin actually acted like a child and got jealous of the fish.

What the hell is going on here?

Belle was speechless.

Another school of colourful goldfish swam towards her, and Belle's eyes widened in amazement.

She pulled out fish food to play with the fish.

The fish all swarmed towards her and kissed her body, causing her to giggle and cry out that she was tickled.

Suddenly, Calvin scooped her from under the water and pulled her into his arms.

The fish followed suit and swarmed around them.

The corners of Calvin's mouth curled up slightly as his large palms rub over the woman's body and he lowered his head to take in her fleshy earlobe.

Belle was amazed at the harmony between man and fish, and was violently awakened by a tingling sensation. In a flash, like a current of electricity struck towards her limbs, her body was limp and weak.

"Stop it, I want to feed the fish." She said softly.

Calvin had his arms around her in his arms, but her hands reached out, teasing the fish that kept coming around.

"Okay, feed the fish." Calvin gritted his teeth in reluctance.

He had led her to these waters, where there were not many people, hoping to have a passionate kiss that would be unforgettable, but this woman only played with fish.

The night breeze is soothing and gentle.

The night came, bringing a new wave of touch and excitement.

"Are you done playing?" Calvin asked patiently as he looked at Belle who was playing as carefree with the fish.

His hand lingered on Belle's body, feeling her skin smoother than a fish in the water. He had long been aroused.

In normal times he would not have been so patient, but today, at the bottom of the sea, he had all the patience. Underwater passion was like wine that needed to be brewed slowly and could not be rushed.

In the past few days, under Calvin's attentive care, Belle's face has become quite rosy, very eye catching.

The tone of Calvin's question was tinged with hot breath that sprayed directly onto her face. Belle saw the dark light glowing at the bottom of his eyes, and understood his mind, deliberately breaking away from him to swim away.

Her body slid away from his palm like a loach, and Calvin felt an empty space in his arms.

‘Damn woman, dare you tease me and deliberately whet my appetite?’

The woman dared to play some little game in front of him, and his strong desire to conquer ignited in his heart.

‘Woman, you are still too young to play smart in front of me.’

He dived into the water, took a deep breath and swam towards the front, like a hawk swooping down on a chick, catching her tender feet in one hand and pulling hard, the soft loach soon slid into his arms.

“Don’t, Calvin.” Belle was caught by him and could no longer get away, begging for mercy in a pitiful manner.

Her hair floated in the water, her face rosy, mesmerising.

Calvin’s enthusiasm is like fire, this moment finally came after an afternoon.

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Belle was so surrounded that her whole body felt like it was on fire, and all her limbs trembled with horror.

Her lips were sealed by Calvin, she gradually felt out of breath and her chest felt like it was about to explode.

Calvin realised how hard it was for her and after a moment, released her lips and gave his breath to her.

She wrapped her arms around his waist and the two of them sank and floated in the water.

“Look, the volcano is erupting.” They heard deafening shouts of joy faintly in the water.

Belle opened his eyes and peered out from under the water.

A million rays of light from the eruption of a small volcano printed half the sky red.

As they say, thrilling and spectacular.

The light from the volcanic eruption illuminated the bottom of the sea.

On the soft and comfortable beach, Belle collapsed limply on it.

Calvin wrapped his arms around her with a look of satisfaction and relief after the passion.

On top of the beach are endless numbers of tourists from all over the world, all lying on the beach at the moment, blowing in the night breeze and enjoying the evening.

“Honey, you’re tired.” Calvin gently stroked her hair with his hand and murmured in a low intimate voice. After soaking under the water for most of the day, she was indeed very tired, and Belle just lazily lay without responding to him.

Their plan was to play here for three days and then return to A City after three days.

Calvin’s hand caressed the diamond ring on her ring finger, which glowed softly in the night and was very eye-catching. He was very satisfied and picked up her finger and said, “Not bad, it looks good.”

Belle’s eyes were closed, a light smile at the corners of her mouth.

“Here, put it on for me.” Calvin did a trick and took out a brocade box from his bag, opening it, a brilliant light overflowed from inside. Belle’s eyes were stung open by the soft light, only to see a diamond ring similar to hers appeared in Calvin’s hand.

“What’s this?” She asked in shock.

“A diamond ring.” He smiled faintly and replied softly.

Belle jerked up, looked closely at the diamond ring in his hands, which was matched to the one on her ring finger.

But why didn’t she see him buy it that day?

“What are doing? It’s a pair of rings, it is custom made by me in reference to the one you have, only we have it.” Seeing her surprise, he explained warmly.

Only then did it dawn on Belle.

It turned out that when he saw how well the diamond ring suited her in the jewellery shop that day, he asked the jewellery shop owner to customize another pair of rings at that time, so that there would be no second pair in the world, they were unique.

No wonder she didn’t see Calvin wearing it at the time, it turned out that he was in a hurry to get it custom made.

When a delivery came for him today, she didn’t pay much attention to it, but it turned out to be a custom-made pair of rings delivered to him.

She bit her lip lightly as she laid the rings together, the soft light in the moonlit night filling her heart with excitement, the hand holding the rings trembling slightly.

Calvin’s slender fingers were placed in front of her, very eye catching.

Probably too excited, Belle tried several times before it fit securely into his fingers.

“I’m sorry I’m just now making it up to you.” He gently embraced her into his arms and kissed her forehead with a hint of apology.

All of a sudden, tears flowed from Belle’s eyes. Although this day came late, Belle felt incomparably happy.

She snuggled her head into his arms and clasped her hands around him, crying lowly.

“What’s wrong?” Calvin heard her suppressed sobs, the once strongly hidden bit of regret inside him slowly bubbled to the surface.

“Nothing.” Belle sniffled and shook her head, all her grievances and dissatisfaction dissipated. She reached out and wrapped her hands around his neck, kissed him on the lips and whispered in his ear, “Calvin, thank you.”

When she finally responded, the corners of Calvin’s mouth rose into a light smile and he hugged her tightly.

“Belle, I’m sorry I left you out in the cold before, please forgive me.” He murmured softly, kissing her lips, and after a long time, murmured softly in her ear, “Belle, let’s remarry when we return to A City.”

His words were so soft and gentle, but so firm, that Belle’s heart was filled with happiness and emotion.

In his arms, she clung to him and nodded through her tears.

When Calvin saw her nod, he breathed a sigh of relief, smiled, wiped her tears and sighed, wrapping his arms around her, his heart overwhelmed with guilt.

‘Don’t worry, Belle, I will treat you well in the future.’

The woman that he loved had her feeling hurt.

They had already lost four years, and he didn’t want to lose any more, wanting the happy times that belonged to them.

But there was an inexplicable heaviness in his heart, and a steely light in his gaze.

Belle didn’t want anything else, in this moment, she was completely satisfied.

She finally had the love of Calvin, it was so real!

She was able to ascertain that Calvin truly loved her and believed in him, as long as he wanted to do something, there was never anything he couldn’t do.

With his promise, her heart had never been so full.

The two lay cuddled together, like Siamese dolls, inseparable.

At this moment, she forgot about Paige, forgot about Lexie, even forgot about her father who died tragically, and her mother in the hospital who was awaiting surgery, forgot about everything.

“You’re hungry, let’s go eat.” After a long time, Calvin suggested in a soft voice, Belle nodded, and the two of them stood up.

She was indeed hungry, they walked towards the restaurant.



A bronze statue stood at the turn in front with a standard Western American face.

Belle jerked to a halt.

This is a bronze statue of Queen Liliuokalani of the Hawaiian Kingdom.

It was almost with reverence that she stood before.

Watching it for a long time, her heart was suddenly taken over by a wave of apprehension.

The shadows of the luxuriant trees are reflected in it, and the dark light flutters.

The Queen spent the rest of her life in solitude in the green surroundings of Washington House, and even as Queen she did not escape the world's most terrible loneliness.

Suddenly a feeling ran through her, and although it was only for a few seconds, it still sent a shiver down her spine.

"Let's go." Calvin saw Belle staring at the statue, he felt amused. He was really hungry, wrapped his arm around Belle and forcibly pulled away. How can a man notice a woman's delicate mind? But he still saw the touch of panic and despondency in her eyes, so he looked back towards the bronze statue with surprise.

"What are you thinking about? You gawk at a bronze statue when you have your husband around, silly woman." He teased her softly.

"Calvin, do you know who she is?" Belle asked in a soft voice.

"Who?" Calvin really had no interest in these bronze statues, the people who could be carved into bronze statues were of course famous people, but there were so many famous people, how could they all be known? Besides there was no need for that, he was usually busy enough and famous enough.

"She was Queen Liliuokalani of the Hawaiian Kingdom." Belle narrated with some sadness and a forlorn look, "She was alone for the rest of her life."

Calvin understood her mind and couldn't help but laugh out loud, "You're such a strange woman, what's it to you? Do you need to feel sad for her? She is a

queen, her circumstances are much more complicated than yours. Don't worry, you won't become a queen."

Calvin flirted, smiled and touched her face with his hand. Her face was cold, Calvin couldn't help but frown, he thought she was scared by her previous experience, he couldn't help but say in a warm and soothing voice, "Silly girl, you are my wife, I will be with you until forever. Although I can't make you the queen of Washington, but in the Harvey Mansion, you will definitely be my queen."