

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 161 online free**

“Otherwise, who else can tell me this?” Paige asked in a cold voice.

“Damned woman.” Calvin uttered angrily, twisted around and headed upstairs to settle the score with Lexie.

“Stand still.” Paige called out to him in time, “What are you doing? Is this still the behaviour of a man?”

Paige saw through Calvin’s thoughts early on and questioned him.

Calvin stopped in his tracks and closed his eyes.

“Calvin, since you have done that, you should be responsible. Besides, you had plans to marry her before, if that’s the case, take this opportunity to marry her.” Paige came up and seriously persuaded.

Marry her? Are you kidding? Does she think this marriage is just a game? Not to mention that there is no love between them.

The anger in Calvin’s eyes began to erupt, and his hand tightened in a clenched fist.

The more Paige looked at it, the more wrong it was, so she had to persuade bitterly, “Calvin, this is the only way out now, otherwise what else can we do?”

“What do you mean this is the only way out? The person I love is Belle, how can I marry Lexie? Moreover, if I marry her, she won’t be happy in the future, and it’s even more irresponsible to her.” Calvin breathed heavily, his face flushed with red, and declared righteously.

Paige was shocked to hear that, and she had fully understood Calvin’s heart. She didn’t expect her son to be so confused, since he was going to leave her, at least don’t sleep with her!

With a deep sigh, she took a medical record book from the coffee table and handed it to him, “Son, take a look at it yourself.”

The medical records of the Maternal and Child Health Hospital were presented to him, and Calvin suddenly felt a heavy pressure weighing him down, his heart seized up.

Suspiciously, he took the record, and Lexie's name on it made his hands start to shake, a bad feeling growing stronger.

Slowly, he opened it, and after only a moment of looking at it, his whole face turned ashen and he slumped on the sofa like a deflated ball.

How could this happen?

Fingers brushed against his temples, his head began to ache vaguely, and he stopped saying anything.

"Calvin, now you know the seriousness of the matter, Lexie's pregnancy does not necessarily mean that it is a bad thing, I am waiting for my grandchildren. Son, we cannot do things that are against our conscience, now that things have come to this point, there is really no other way but to marry her, resign yourself to fate." When Paige saw Calvin fall onto the sofa, her heart ached and she sat beside him, stroking his shoulder and gently persuaded him.

He was unhappy when he married Belle in the past, but now that she wants him to marry Lexie, he was still unhappy.

When she thought that all this had to do with Belle, she suddenly became angry, because this woman was pestering his son, otherwise he would have married and had children with Lexie long ago.

"Calvin, don't be sad, marry Lexie. Are you worried about Belle? Don't worry, I'll go and talk to her." Paige stood up and was about to walk towards the stairs.

"Mom, stop." Calvin shouted, his face full of sulk, "Mom, do you think it is not messy enough? This is my personal matter, don't worry about it, I'll find a way to solve it."

Calvin stood up and walked towards the stairs, just a few steps away, he turned his head again, "Mom, I don't really want Belle to know about this matter, and the woman I'm going to marry is definitely Belle, not Lexie, please respect me."

Having said that, with a cold flash in his eyes, he strode upstairs.

Paige was so shocked that her face was bloodless, she took a step back, shaking, and she couldn't say a word.

Calvin stepped upstairs with heavy steps and Lexie was standing in the darkness of the corridor looking at him.

"Calvin." Seeing Calvin step closer with his head down, she called out in a low voice.

The light in his deep eyes was cold, making people shiver.

Turning his head to look at Belle's bedroom, he gave it a moment's thought and took Lexie's hand towards his own bedroom, closing the door behind him just as he entered.

"Calvin, let go of me, it hurts." Lexie's eyes were red as she cried out in pain.

"Are you really pregnant?" Calvin fixed his eyes on her, his harsh eyes seemed to see her through, Lexie instantly got scared and looked at him timidly, whispering, "I'm sorry, Calvin, I didn't expect to get pregnant, don't be angry, it's all my fault."

She said pitifully, her eyes begging to look at him, like a child begging for forgiveness from an adult for a wrongdoing.

But Calvin was not moved at all and said coldly.

"You know, I was set up by Martin that day and got drugged, and it wasn't all my intention."

His eyes were filled with a gloomy chill as he looked at her and said decisively and firmly, "Lexie, abort it."

As soon as these words were spoken, Lexie's face turned as white as paper and she shivered, asking in disbelief, "Calvin, this is your child, and you want me to abort it?"

She looked at him like an alien monster, her face full of disbelief.

"Yes." Calvin didn't dare to look up at her, but he still said seriously, "Lexie, you also know that it is impossible between us, and you are pregnant now, it

will obviously be bad for you. Besides, there is no love between us, you are still young, you will have a long road ahead, and you are on the rise in your career, it is all unwise to have a child at this time. Believe me, it's all for your own good."

Calvin explained seriously.

"Why is that impossible? No, it's entirely possible for us, and you're all set to marry me, if it weren't for that woman, we'd be married by now. There's love between us." Lexie's heart was in a panic, her whole body was cold, and she shook her head and cried out in pain.

"Lexie, I don't deserve you, you should find a better man." Calvin spoke bitterly and patiently, expecting her to understand his bitterness.

"No, Calvin, I won't get rid of it." She suddenly burst into tears and rushed into his arms, clinging to him, "Calvin, I love you, I won't be able to live without you, and I'm already pregnant with our baby, let's get married. I'd rather die than give up."

She cried out in pain as her hands fiercely clenched his clothes.

Calvin's brain rumbled and he stood woodenly. He was caught off guard by the way things had developed to this point, never dreaming that Lexie would get pregnant.

"Lexie, don't be stubborn, listen to me, I will make it up to you, you should find the true love that belongs to you, that would be fair and happy for you." After only a moment's hesitation, Calvin patted her back with his hand and said solemnly.

"No, I don't want compensation, I don't want to be a star, I just want to be your wife. Calvin, I love you, please don't do this to me." Lexie screamed hysterically, shaking her head desperately.

Calvin's face instantly darkened and his heart was so heavy that he couldn't breathe. Sure enough, what Paige said was right, there was no way back for him now.

"Lexie, you said the other day that you didn't want me to be responsible." He couldn't find any more wording and said without confidence.

“Yes, I did say that day, but I didn’t expect to get pregnant, but it’s different now. We have a child, I don’t want to abort it, you must be responsible now.” Lexie sobbed and raised her tear-stained face, asking, “Calvin, why are you treating me so heartlessly now? Have you never loved me?”

She asked in desperation, shaking her head.

Calvin closed his eyes, his heart filled with bitterness, his mind was filled with Belle’s disappointed face and the footage of them lovingly entwined in Hawaii, his heart throbbed and his eyes snapped open.

“Lexie, I didn’t promise to marry you for sure, and I can’t be blamed for this. I love Belle, in fact I’ve always loved her, I had her in my heart when I was in college. If you hadn’t sent me those damn messages, we wouldn’t have come this far, I am definitely going to remarry her. Lexie, while it is still just beginning and the mistake is not fully brewed, abort it, it will be better for everyone.”

Calvin’s head ached, but his words were sensible. Over the past few days, he had realized who he really loved and who he was going to spend the rest of his life with, so he could not remain ambiguous.

Lexie did not expect that Calvin really had no love for her, and could even be described as heartless and unrighteous. All her resentment came to her heart, and she raised her head, wiped away her tears, and looked at him coldly, “Calvin, I will not abort the child. I want to raise him myself so that he can grow up to see this heartless father.”

After saying this, she dropped back into bed crying.

Only then did he realise that things were far from as simple as he had imagined, and his heart was filled with helplessness and sadness.

He didn’t know how he managed to walk back to Belle’s bedroom, but he sat stunned on the bed.

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Belle had fallen asleep, sleeping very deeply, in her sleep her eyebrows were furrowed and her face seemed troubled, and Calvin sat dumbfounded until late in the night before he climbed into bed.

As if smelling a familiar scent, Belle habitually leaned towards his arms and pressed her face against his chest, before her brows gradually relaxed.

Just one movement made Calvin's heart ache.

Deeper guilt rushed through him.

He had just promised to remarry her, but now this was happening, what should he do?

This night, Calvin lost sleep with his arms around Belle, lying in bed, tossing and turning. When he fell asleep in a blur, he saw Belle lying in crimson blood, her face white.

Startled, he opened his eyes and it was fully light.

The woman in his arms was sleeping soundly, it seemed that these days she was sleeping particularly well, like she couldn't get enough sleep.

Calvin looked at her with some fascination, suddenly he had a feeling that this woman would leave him one day, and his heart pulled out a painful heartache, and even panic.

After washing his face, he left the Harvey Mansion in a hurry.

Today is the day Aron is discharged from the hospital and he is going to pick him up in person.

In the conference room on the 88th floor of the International Triumphal Court, Finley led several criminal investigators to Harvey Corp early in the morning.

They were all dressed in civilian clothes so as not to have a negative impact on Harvey Corp.

Calvin had just arrived at Harvey Corp after settling down Aron, and he heard his secretary, Maisy, say that a man called Finley had come to see him.

With a brilliant gleam in his eyes, he nodded and headed straight for the conference room.

"Hello, Mr. Harvey." Finley was a medium-sized man with thick eyebrows and large eyes, his eyes were deep, his behaviour was calm and sophisticated. He

had three assistants with him, all middle-aged men, all in good spirits. When he saw Calvin walk in, he took the lead and stood up, extending his hand.

Calvin also reached over and shook hands slightly before both taking seats on the conference room stools.

“Finley, how’s the case going?” Calvin asked, getting right to the point.

Finley nodded and was blunt, “Mr. Harvey, from what Director Lane said, this case of Ethan is likely to be related to the Panica luxury car produced by Harvey Corp, so today I came over to investigate the car, I am here to ask for your cooperation.”

“Okay.” Calvin spoke briefly, “But, now this Panica car is no longer in my Harvey Corp, it has inexplicably disappeared, and the answer to who exactly moved the car has yet to be found.”

Finley frowned and was extremely serious.

“However, last time I did find a car very similar to the Panica luxury car produced by our group in the cave on the isolated island by the sea, but because the colour had been changed and the engine number had been worn off, I didn’t dare to conclude if it was the one.” Calvin changed the subject and told the story of the car that Belle had found in the cave last time and almost lost into the river.

Hearing this, Finley raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, “In that case, then please hand over that car to me, and I will use forensic techniques to restore the engine number.”

“No problem, I’ll send someone to deliver it to you later.” Calvin agreed readily.

Finley could conclude that Calvin wanted this case to come to light, so he had confidence in his heart.

“Good, you know the key to this case is to find this car, and then to check who might have access to it, I will understand this process as soon as possible.” Finley was really competent and did not waste any time. He stood up and after finishing his speech concisely, he excused himself and left.

After sending Finley away, Calvin had just returned to his office, and Luca called.

“Mr. Harvey, according to a tip-off, Bill will come to Lane No. 5 tomorrow night to personally pick up his love Dolcie.” Luca’s voice was fluttering as he spoke. Calvin could hear the wind at the other end of the phone, obviously he was at the beach, after a little contemplation, he instructed, “Tomorrow lead your men in advance to sneak in, when you catch Bill, immediately call the police, and then leave the follow-up to the police. We just need to interrogate Bill.”

“Okay, Mr. Harvey.” Luca replied.

“Aron has been discharged from the hospital and will be ready to move with you tomorrow, you will follow his command.” Calvin said in a deep voice.

“Okay, don’t worry, Mr. Harvey.” For Aron’s discharge from the hospital, Luca was very happy.

Just after putting down the phone, an intercom rang. Calvin picked up the phone, the voice of the receptionist asking for instructions, “Mr. Harvey, Mr. Jordan Lane wants to see you.”

“Invite him in.” Calvin immediately spoke up. These staff didn’t even know the son of the Municipal Party Secretary, it really gave him a headache, it seemed like it was time to train them.

As he was thinking about it, he heard a laugh coming from the door, and when he looked up, he saw that Jordan was leaning against the door, dressed in a jacket and denim, dashing and unrestrained, with a hint of casual spontaneity on his young and heroic face.

“Mr. Harvey, can I come in?” He flirted as he stood by the door.

“Get your ass in here.” Calvin smiled faintly and scolded in a wickedly funny way, to them, Calvin was always casual.

Jordan walked in unhurriedly, sat on the sofa and crossed his legs.

“It seems that it’s still hard to meet you, Mr. Harvey.” He squinted at his eyes, seemingly unimpressed.

Calvin couldn't help but smile, this young master got respect usually, no one dared to do anything to him, but in Harvey Corp, he could only follow the procedure step by step, which made him feel very humiliated, but there was nothing he could do, for the other party was Calvin!

"Are you here to raise a complaint or to see me?" Calvin leaned on his chair and smiled faintly.

"Come on, I have to look at your faces, I'm asking for trouble!" Jordan raised both eyebrows and looked at Calvin unsatisfactorily, "You're not enough of a friend."

Calvin suddenly laughed out loud and stood up.

"I didn't expect you still are petty. Well, how about I buy you a coffee and smoke a cigar with you?" He said through clenched teeth as he walked over and reached over to punch him lightly in the shoulder.

"That's more like it!" Jordan laughed.

Calvin smiled at his words and pulled him over towards the lounge inside.

"Where is your wife? Ask her to come over to keep you company." Jordan sat down and uttered, but Calvin's eyes were unfriendly, "You came over to look for me or for my wife?"

"You're so petty. What can I think of? I heard that your wife is keeping your company in order, I didn't expect you to have such a skill, making Lexie a star and making your wife follow you with all her heart and soul, and not even wanting a name. I have to learn from you." Jordan was filled with an envious and jealous expression.

The words struck a chord in Calvin's heart, and his brow furrowed as he listened, his face full of displeasure and his face darkened.

"Kid, if you keep talking nonsense, believe it or not, I'll clean you up now." His tone was stern and very dissatisfied. Jordan obviously felt his anger, so at that moment, he just hemmed and hawed and shut up about it.

"So, how's the prying going?" The two of them drank coffee, and Calvin raised his eyebrows and asked.

“It’s a pity, I’m afraid this matter is going to be screw.” Jordan said uncomfortably, “These days it is difficult to pry some news from the old man, originally the top is ready to approve, but for some reason it suddenly stopped, saying what Castle Peak Lake originally is just a small wilderness lake, there is nothing outstanding, so to apply for environmental protection zone is not enough conditions. If Castle Peak Lake could be applied for, then many places in A City could apply for it, in short, there were many reasons and it was suppressed.”

Calvin’s face grew darker as he heard this, and he frowned as he puffed hard on his cigar.

“Hey, you should ask Tristan about this. Isn’t Lexie your lover? As long as Tristan agrees, it will have no problem. You have such good resource, but you still came to me, and my father doesn’t want me to get involved. Besides, he is about to retire, there are many things out of his control. I’ve heard that Tristan has been active at the top recently, and he wants to take over the position of the mayor. You have to get close to them and not offend them, otherwise you will have trouble. These days everything depends on connections, even though you have the confidence to break out of A City and go global, this hurdle cannot be sloppy.”

Jordan was real, but at this, he was very puzzled, “You and Lexie have an affair. Everyone said you are smart, want to take advantage of her father’s relationship.”

Calvin smoked his cigarette and was silent, if he wanted to find Tristan, he would have not found Jordan.

It was obvious that Tristan was in the middle of this, and a cold smile rose to the corners of his mouth at this thought.

Obviously, this was personal revenge.

He didn’t expect that an official of A City would be so indiscriminate between public and private affairs, unable to distinguish between right and wrong, using his own private affairs to retaliate against public affairs. If such a person became mayor, it would not be a good thing at all.

Now Calvin felt like he was being held by a rope, the stranglehold was getting tighter and tighter, the circle was getting smaller and smaller, so he could do nothing, and his mind was in a state of chaos.

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When Belle woke up in the morning, he realised that it was already dawn, and looked at the wall clock to see that it was 9 o'clock.

Damn, it's sleepy at this hour!

She seemed to have been particularly sleepy lately, and her spirits are not good, and she has little energy, which she thinks it due to exertion.

Belle hurriedly got up, got dressed, grabbed her bag and ran outside.

As soon as they reached the living room, they saw Lexie sitting on the sofa wearing a warm and thick coat, with a smug smile on her face, gesturing and ordering Yanis and Kiara around with all kinds of food and drinks.

Paige, on the other hand, sat with her, full of pampering.

Belle was in a hurry to go to work, so she just called out to Paige, "Auntie, I'm leaving." She ran off like the wind to take the electric car.

"Mom, you have to help me, I'm pregnant with Calvin's child. If Calvin doesn't want me, I won't have nerve to see anyone." Lexie remembered what Calvin had said to her last night and said with tears of anguish in her heart.

"Don't worry, Calvin is a responsible man, he will give you an account. Be happy, otherwise it will not be good for the child in your belly, that is my grandson." Paige saw Lexie's sobbing appearance, she couldn't bear it, so she said with conviction, but her heart was in turmoil and last night's words from Calvin had made her heart startled.

"But mum, last night Calvin wanted me to abort your grandson." Lexie remembered what Calvin had said last night, and her heart ached as she cried out again.

"Hey, don't cry, don't cry, I will help you." Paige saw that the whole morning Lexie was in tears, she was heartbroken, only to speak out to comfort Lexie.

Not long after, Jennifer rushed over, and upon seeing Lexie's appearance, she immediately pulled her and said with heartache, sadness and joy, "Lexie,

how is it? You don't even tell me that you are pregnant. And it was Paige told me about it."

"Mom, I'm afraid you'll worry." Lexie pouted.

"I'm worried too, silly girl." Jennifer nudged her forehead with her fingertips and said with pity and love. After saying that, she sized her up and down and asked repeatedly, "My dear daughter, do you have a good appetite now? Do you have any reactions? Have you been checked? How long have you been pregnant? I rushed here as soon as I heard the news." Jennifer chattered and looked at her, "My dear daughter, it's been hard for you, look at your pale face, and you are so thin, my heart hurts so much."

Then she said to Paige, "Paige, I didn't expect that Lexie would get pregnant with Calvin's child so soon. It is great, now the filming should be stopped. Your Harvey family is very wealthy, so you won't let her go out and work, right?"

Jennifer spoke towards Paige, and that was a big enough momentum and aura.

Paige repeatedly said "yes" with a smile on her face, but her heart was even heavier. If not handled properly, it would probably be a heavy blow to Harvey Corp and even to Calvin.

Not long after she arrived at the Harvey Mansion, Jennifer started to get busy, constantly ordering the servants to buy things, even instructing Paige.

Paige felt the pressure.

Belle sat in the office dealing with various things, unknowingly, a morning passed. She saw Calvin accompanying Jordan out, casually ate something and then surprisingly fell asleep on the sofa.

After she woke up, she started to have managers and supervisors from various departments come over with documents to sign, no matter how big or small the thing was, she personally went through them all. During this period of time, she had been familiar with the business of the Harvey Corp.

She lazily lay on the table, tapping her fingers on it, teasing the fish swimming around in the tank and playing with them. Gradually, her eyes got a bit tired and surprisingly, and she soon fell asleep again.

“Belle, wake up.” It was only when Calvin’s voice came to her ears and she felt a large hand stroking her head that she opened her eyes and looked at him blankly.

“Calvin, are you done with the socializing?” She asked in a daze.

Calvin’s face was flushed, his forehead oozing with fine sweat and apparently he was breathless.

“Belle, you didn’t answer my call, I thought you had left, but luckily, you didn’t.” He mumbled.

Belle looked outside, and it was surprisingly early in the day when the lights were on.

Smiling somewhat embarrassedly, she said, “Sorry, Calvin, I was asleep and didn’t hear you.”

Luckily, he had fallen asleep. Calvin secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Just the thought of her returning to Harvey Mansion gave him a pang of panic.

No, she mustn’t know about Lexie’s pregnancy.

What would be the consequences if she found out? He hardly dared to envisage it.

After the call to Harvey Mansion, he put his mind at ease knowing that she had not gone home.

But the other bad news was the arrival of Jennifer.

It seems that unless the matter of Lexie is taken care of, Belle will not be able to go back to Harvey Mansion for the time being.

At that moment, he flew to the office and was relieved to see that the woman was only asleep.

“Belle, come on, let’s go outside to eat first.” Belle’s face was pale. Calvin was distressed, stroking her head and pulling her up.

“Calvin, I don’t want to eat, I don’t have an appetite, it’s better to go home.” Belle beamed her mouth and spoke lazily.

“No, look at your face, you’re so thin that even the wind can blow you up, and you still don’t know how to love yourself, I’m heartbroken.” Calvin picked her up and walked towards the lift.

“Calvin, let go of me.” Belle blushed, ashamed and anxious.

“What are you afraid of, honey? All the people are off work now, no one can see it, besides, so what if they can see it? Can’t I carry my wife?” Calvin did not care at all and hugged her even tighter, afraid that she would fly away, Belle felt her sincerity and a happy sweet smile appeared on her face.

“What do you want to eat?” Calvin put her into the car, personally fastened her seat belt and asked thoughtfully.

Belle thought about it and shook her head, not really knowing what to eat or wanting to eat something.

Calvin did not pursue the matter, and took her around from restaurant to restaurant to see what she liked to eat.

As a result, he drove around the city without finding anything she liked to eat.

“Calvin, just that little shop.” Seeing that he was having a hard time turning around, Belle pointed to a snack shop with her finger. Seeing that she was finally willing to eat, Calvin happily parked his car and led her down.

“Marshmallow, marshmallow for sale.” The vendor by the roadside was shouting at the top of his lungs, while stirring the machine in his hand with a stick, and soon a big ball of snow-white marshmallow was in his hands, and from time to time people came to buy them.

Belle tilted her head and watched, a look of yearning and longing in her eyes.

Calvin followed her gaze and saw her look, remembering the day in the ward when Rhys fed her marshmallow, she was smiling so happily and sweetly, that was an expression he had never seen before.

He had to admit he was jealous at the time!

Now her obsessive look was causing him to feel vaguely unhappy, was she thinking of Rhys?

But he just froze for a moment and quickly said with a smile, “Belle, do you want some marshmallow? I’ll go and buy for you.” Since they had already made their minds clear about each other, he believed that he had the ability to make her change her mind, and what Rhys could do, he could do the same.

Belle nodded obediently.

Calvin smiled gently and walked over, quickly bringing several over, but Belle only picked one and gave the rest to others.

“Here, I’ll feed you.” Calvin said softly as he held the marshmallow to her mouth.

“Okay.” Belle looked dumbfounded at his kind face and opened his mouth, the sweet taste slipped into his mouth and Belle smiled.

Calvin looked at her in awe.

What kind of mentality does this woman have? She loves such a cheap marshmallow as if it were a treasure, and she has never seen her enjoy it so much even when she was given gold and jewellery.

“Do you love to eat this? Shall I buy it for you every day from now on?” Calvin asked in a soft voice.

Belle blinked her bright eyes for a long time before the light in her eyes gradually shrouded in a layer of sorrow.

“What’s wrong?” He asked, alarmed.

“My dad used to buy them for me when I was little, and I was so happy then, and then I was never that happy again when I grew up, and now my dad has left me forever.” She whispered, her nose was sore and she lowered her head with tears in her eyes.

Calvin froze, it turned out that she liked marshmallows because of her father and missed him, not because of Rhys, for a moment he was surprised and happy, but more than that, he was sad.

After all, Ethan had died so tragically and he had never called him ‘Dad’. His daughter must be sad!

More guilt rushed to his heart.

Belle, in this life, I will never fail you again!

He reached over and took her into his arms and held her for a long time, but could not say a word.

At this point he really had nothing to say, let alone know what to say!

He could only hold her to let her listen to her heartbeat and feel her heart, and he thought she would understand his heart.

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Throughout dinner, Belle did not have a very good appetite.

Calvin changed his ways to make her eat something, and it was getting stranger and stranger, something that he originally did not like to eat, but because Belle loved it, he would change his taste along with it.

“Calvin, where are we going?” After eating, Belle was surprised to see that the car was not heading in the direction of Harvey Mansion, but in a direction she was not familiar with, so she asked out loud.

Calvin’s face was a warm smile, and he did not make a sound.

Belle was startled by the warm smile on his face, and soon realised what was going on, and her face could not help but flush slightly.

The car soon came to a stop in front of a cluster of luxurious holiday villas.

The luggage man immediately greeted them.

Calvin opened the car door, walked to the side and very gentlemanly helped Belle pull open the door and put his hand towards her.

Belle gave him her hand.

Calvin took her hand and pulled it slightly harder.

“Park the car.” Calvin took out a few hundred notes and threw them to the young man who came up to park the car, his right hand gently grabbed Belle’s

waist and intimately swept her into his arms, taking the lift directly towards the top.

“We’re not going home today, we’re staying here for the night.” He murmured softly and wrapped his arms around her tightly.

Belle blushed slightly and leaned close to him, her long eyelashes blinking, her eyes slightly shy.

In the exquisite and luxurious hotel room, Calvin had just opened the door and closed it by the way. His warm and soft lips took her lustful lips.

His lips were like fire, rolling over every inch of her body.

The dark currents within Belle’s body surged like waves, full of passion, setting every cell in her body on fire.

They were now so inseparable that, since she loved him, she had to make sure that he could never leave her.

She began to wrap her arms around his neck and pressed herself softly against him, kissing him back passionately.

He was overjoyed at her response and kissed her even deeper, wrapping his arms around her waist in love.

In this moment, they forget everything in their passion.

Her hair was spread out on the snow-white sheets, her skin was smooth, but it was clustered with red marks that made his throat go dry.

Another inexplicable pathos was creeping up inside him, along with the fullness of tenderness that was setting his body on fire.

He led her into another time and place that belongs only to them.

“Belle, promise me that no matter what happens, you have to believe in me and my love for you, okay?” Belle heard Calvin’s magnetic low soft voice floating as if in the clouds, surprisingly with a humble begging and seemingly a touch of hurt.

She was in a trance, as if she had fallen into a sea of illusionary clouds, with all the colourful lights before her eyes. She did not have the heart to

understand the meaning of his words, much less to think of anything, nor could she think of anything at all in this situation.

It's a quiet, peaceful night, with moonlight leaking in through the curtains, and the air is warm and intoxicating.

There is no better night in the world than this, and who would want to give up such a beautiful night?

The two drifted off to sleep and woke up again to an unpleasantly messy bed.

The night was so short that when she opened her eyes, Belle saw Calvin sitting on his bed, smoking a cigarette, his expression forlorn and lonely, as he sat sullenly.

His eyelashes were dark and dense, inadvertently touching Belle's open dark bright eyes. As their eyes met, he froze and smiled gently.

Belle looked at him in a trance, staring at him in fascination.

His eyes were loving and tender, but in the depths of his eyes, Belle saw a touch of pain that was shocking to the eyes, and his heart jerked.

"Why are you still smoking?" The smell of smoke wafting in caused her to cough lightly, and Belle climbed up and snatched the cigarette out of his hand, her face displeased and justifiably chiding, "Calvin, you promised me you wouldn't smoke anymore, why do you break your word?"

She was angry at him for not taking care of his body.

The corner of Calvin's mouth was a helpless, bitter smile as he let her snatch the cigarette and put it out in the ashtray.

He went over and wrapped his arms around her, "It won't happen again, okay?"

His voice was so soft.

The once magnificent Mr. Harvey would stoop so low in front of her, although Belle's heart was a sweet but inexplicably surprised, a faint heartache came out.

What the hell is going on here, and why is this feeling so weird!

Perhaps this is what happens when love is in the air.

“Calvin, it’s time to go to work.” She picked up her phone and looked at it, it was almost nine o’clock and it was time to go to work.

“No, Belle, you don’t have to go to work today.” Calvin held her down and said in a soft voice, “Belle, I want to ask you for one thing, can you say yes?”

“What is it?” Belle was slightly surprised that he had something to ask of her, had she misheard? An inexplicable feeling of unease came over her again.

“Belle.” Calvin gently wrapped his arms around her shoulders, put on her thick coat and whispered in her ear, “Belle, from today onwards, you accompany my father to America for surgery, help me take good care of him. The Harvey’s Holdings is going to pick up some financial investment projects in America in the near future, and you too take care of it, okay?”

Calvin said carefully, full of tenderness, “Belle, I will hire two special nurses to take care of your mother, I will take care of everything else in A City, trust me, we will not be apart for long.”

His large hand took her small one, and his clear eyes held a smile.

Belle’s heart instantly sank, so, they were going to be separated?

Her heart ached at the thought of separation.

She looked up at him and bit down on her red lips.

“Trust me, this will all be over soon and we’ll have our wedding then.” With love in his eyes, he lowered his head and kissed her softly, dotingly, “And it’s the most reassuring thing I can say about leaving my father in your hands.”

Belle’s heart was relieved and the sadness of parting was replaced by trust.

Looking at his sincere face, she couldn’t help but nod her head.

“Yes, I promise you.” She buried her head in his chest and said softly and tenderly.

Calvin’s face was a bright smile as he embraced her gently, the pain in his eyes flickering away.

'Belle, the only way you won't be hurt is if you leave A City. Trust me, I'll be able to give you an answer soon.' Calvin sighed darkly in his heart.

Knowing that they would not be able to see each other for a long time, he was upset, but the situation at hand forced them to do so.

If he could use Dolcie to deal with Bill, then Bill would surely think of using his woman to deal with him.

Belle is the woman he loved, his vulnerable point, to protect her, he could not be blackmailed and used by others, not to mention not to let her be hurt.

Lexie is pregnant and the news is her nightmare. How is she to bear the news?

And he had a feeling that Tristan didn't seem to be letting her off easily.

That is why Belle must leave A City for the time being.

It was urgent and well thought out. As a man, he could not allow the woman he loved to be harmed.

Only when she is safe will he have no worries.

And only when she is safe can she let go of her restraints and be bold enough to face everything.

Separation is inevitable.

As the plane carried Belle and Hudson off the runway, rising into the dark and dreary sky and slowly leaving A City, Calvin's heart was all but empty.

His sunken eyes watched as the plane's silhouette dwindled and disappeared into the dark, dreary sky, and he stood for a moment, resolutely turning his head away.

The winter in A City was particularly cold this year, and it was still midday when the snow began to fall. The snow was falling, bringing a gust of cold air to A City.

Calvin walked in the cold wind, snowflakes drifted down on his brown coat, the cold wind blew his straight coat, looking more unrestrained.

He walked steadily into the Wenxuan Garden and was immediately greeted by a waiter who took him into the 'Ming Garden'.

Tristan is dressed in a suit, his shrewd eyes reflecting a profound light through the thick lenses, giving people a high, inviolable and powerful aura.

It seemed that whoever was going to mess with him was going to die a horrible death.

The house was well heated and warm as spring.

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Calvin took off his overcoat, shook the snowflakes off his body and sat down calmly in the chair opposite him.

"Hello, Mr. Johnson." He nodded politely, behaving with courtesy and decorum, speaking with a certainty.

The waiter immediately brought two plates of steaks, poured with a fine scarlet liquid, and the aroma of red wine and steak wafted through the air with a lingering fragrance.

Tristan was elegantly cutting his steak with a smile on his face, "Calvin, you're very busy, aren't you? It's not right to call you here when you are busy."

He forked up a piece of steak and put it in his mouth, chewing slowly and smiling slightly.

"No, it's an honour for me that you asked me out." Calvin sliced the steak skillfully, and with a very polite smile, forked up a piece of steak and put it into his mouth, tasting it delicately.

The heating in the private room is on full blast.

A glass of red wine fell into his mouth. Tristan took off his suit, loosened the tie on his white shirt with his hand, lifted the scarlet liquid in front of him and gave it a gentle shake, the liquid swayed slightly as he slowly raised his glass.

"Here, Calvin, I'll toast you." He spoke warmly and with a calm face.

Calvin slowly put down the fork in his hand, and lifted the glass with a slight smile, "Mr. Johnson, cheers."

When these words were spoken, Calvin's face did not change, and he was even generous and self-effacing.

A dark light flashed in Tristan's eyes.

That night, in the living room of Harvey Mansion, he held him in high esteem, as if he didn't deserve his daughter, and today he wants to level the playing field, what does that even mean?

Although his heart was in turmoil, he did not change his face, but wanted to see what he could do.

So far, having slept with his daughter, there is no hint of humility or guilt, but rather a face full of confidence, which does not look ostentatious, but which does not fit in with the current atmosphere.

Tristan thought that the expression on his face meant one of two things, either he intended to marry Lexie, or he was demonstrating to him that he did not care about his status, or that he was not afraid of his pressure.

Tristan still couldn't figure out at this point which one it was.

The fact is, if a man doesn't love a woman, he wouldn't need to sleep with her. And Lexie was his daughter. The man would have thought through the stakes and would not have been foolish enough to get into this trouble.

He narrowed his eyes at the thought.

'You've slept with my daughter and if you don't give me a satisfactory answer, I won't spare you!'

The two picked up their glasses at the same time and clinked them against each other. The sound of the clashing glasses radiated an echo in the compartment, and the warm air seemed to be iced over, shattered by the clink, spilling cold air all over the air.

After the red wine had gone down, neither of them said what was on their minds, just something about the weather that was irrelevant.

There was no waiter in the private room, Tristan had just come in and sent the waiter away, even if the food was served, it was only served by the manager himself. He could not reveal his daughter's pregnancy when he did not yet know what was in Calvin's mind, that would ruin his daughter's reputation.

Calvin stood up again and poured him a drink, and Tristan was not modest. On such occasions, the momentum had to prevail.

Both had a few more drinks, their faces flushed.

Tristan does not volunteer to clarify.

Calvin then pretended to be deaf and mute.

Half a bottle of red wine was drunk, but the business was not even mentioned.

Gradually, Tristan had a bad feeling about this.

It seems that his attitude still hasn't changed!

It is unbearable.

His daughter is pregnant!

It would be remiss of him as a father not to mention it again.

"Calvin, what are your plans regarding Lexie?" Tristan, after another glass of wine fell into his belly, the alcohol in his stomach melted into his blood, and his mind began to heat up, so he had to ask.

"Mr. Johnson." When Calvin saw that Tristan had finally started to ask questions, he called out without panic and said seriously and cautiously, "Mr. Johnson, you are an officer, you know that some things cannot be forced. Marriage is not a child's play and we should consider it careful. You have a great future, and I believe that you don't want to lose your reputation because of this. I don't want to hurt Lexie, nor do I want to ruin her future. Her career has just reached its peak, and if she gets pregnant at this time, it will be fatal to her. And I am not good enough for Lexie, she would have a better man, so please give it a consideration."

While Calvin spoke with great emotion and fervour, Tristan listened with a pale face and a heart full of anger.

'How dare you play games with me at this point in time? What do you think I am and what do you think my daughter is? Do you think we are all your playthings? Although you are smart enough and courageous enough, we are not fools either.'

If he didn't want to marry his daughter, why did he get her pregnant?

If he had knocked her up, he should be responsible!

There is no such thing in this world. You have slept with the person, and then you have to leave afterwards with a few kind words.

Is this even a manly thing to do!

At that moment, his face sank, his voice cooled down.

"Calvin, I really didn't expect that you would still say this after all these years. I didn't expect you to be such an irresponsible man."

When he had finished, his eyes gazed straight at him, sharp and deep.

Calvin panted out a cold breath.

But he steadied himself and was not intimidated by Tristan, and all that flashed out of his mind was the figure of Belle.

For their happiness, he would fight all costs.

Of course he knew what Tristan meant when he could call him out alone, and with such a scene at the moment almost deciding his relationship with Lexie, so his head had to be clear enough.

He drained the glass of red wine in one gulp, took a hot towel from the table and wiped the corner of his mouth, and spoke very seriously.

"Mr. Johnson, I am just being honest, please forgive me. Moreover, what I said is reasonable, please think about it from a certain height, I am doing this for the good of Lexie, and you can raise your requirement."

He knew that Tristan, who was in the official world, had a deep heart, and there was little chance of winning if he played any mind games with him. Therefore, Calvin did not intend to hide anything from him, but only wanted to analyze the current situation to him and tell him his true thoughts, after all,

they were both men, who would have a longer-term vision and would see things more openly.

What's more, he was an officer, so he would know what was at stake, so Calvin told him the original story honestly, expecting him to understand what he meant.

He really didn't have any bad intentions.

However, this time, Tristan did not think that way at all.

After all, Lexie was his only daughter, and such a matter could not be taken lightly at all. Calvin's words had enraged him completely.

"Calvin, I've always respected you, and I didn't object to my daughter dating you, but I never thought that what you did would be too disappointing to me." Tristan said with anger, "I don't care what excuse you have for sleeping with my daughter, and how you want to abandon my daughter, but I only have one daughter, and I will not let her be harmed at all."

Tristan narrowed his eyes when he said this in a stern voice, "If you are a man, you should take responsibility, since you have the ability to knock my daughter up, you should have the ability to bear the consequences. Don't give me any more excuses, even if you were drugged, it was still you who slept with my daughter. All I know now is that my daughter has been bullied and the man who bullied her still wants to deny it, and I tell you, there is no such a good thing in this world."

At this, he stood up, having long since lost his composure of a moment ago.

Calvin's heart suddenly went cold, as if he had fallen into an abyss, no longer seeing any hope.

It seems that trying to solve the problem by reasoning with this family would be a dream.

Now they wanted him to marry Lexie, regardless of how he was set up at the time.

Damn you, Martin!

Calvin clenched his fists and his eyes were cold.

He took a cigarette, lit it, and took a few deep puffs.

Tristan looked at this silent young man and was surprised.

This man was discussing marriage with the family some time ago, but now he was so reluctant to marry his daughter. Is it just because of his ex-wife?

His daughter is pregnant and it is not much of a loss to him, but he looks so reluctant, could his daughter be such an insult to him?