

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 191 online free**

“Belle, come on, come back to the Grand Hyatt Flat with me.” He reached over and habitually had to wrap his arms around her, wishing to take her away immediately.

“Let go of me.” Belle’s voice was cold, which frightened him.

“Belle, please, come back with me.” His voice was helpless, sad, and with an unprecedented begging. Seeing her cold expression, he no longer dared to pick her up brutally like he used to and was about to leave, fearing that it would completely anger her and make her heart stray even further away from him.

“Calvin, what are you? Why should I go with you? Who are you to say this?” Belle smiled coldly, her voice was cold, words were like a knife stabbing on his heart, “Even if you are my boss, it’s just a company I signed a one-year contract with, I didn’t sell myself to you, so why should I go with you? If you want me to take any consequences, you can sue me.”

Determination was written on her face.

She was no longer a fool and was going to come to her senses this time.

Calvin’s heart slowly cooled down with the cold temperature of her voice.

She treated him like a robber, a stranger, or even the most shameless person in the world.

“Belle, I love you with all my heart.” He said in a trembling, feeble voice, the sadness in his voice was impossible to suppress.

Love me? Belle felt ridiculous to hear that. He had two women at the same time, took his promises as bullshit. Was this the so-called love?

If this was considered love, then all men under the sky could have countless love at will. Wasn’t it ridiculous to say he loved a woman whenever he saw a beautiful woman?

“Just because of what you’ve done, you think you love me, and that I have to obey you unconditionally? It’s ridiculous, before I was really stupid to believe

that you were sincere, now I understand, you are a scum. We have been married for so many years, how have you treated me? And how have you trampled on my dignity? I still had illusion before, what reason do I have to forgive you and go with you now? ” Belle got emotional, the past all came flooding back to her mind. Her face began to flush, her voice began to tremble as she spoke, “Calvin, what makes you have this confidence that I will go with you, be your underground lover, watch you get married and have children, and then, I will willingly stand behind you and suffer your bestial desires in silence? I’m telling you, from today onwards, I’m going to completely disassociate myself from you, we are divorced. Please respect me.”

“Belle, is that how I look in your mind?” Calvin suddenly asked with some sadness.

But Belle asked with mockery, “Do you think you’re still noble?”

Calvin’s face went white, as if he was afraid of something, he took her hand, shouting, “Belle, I will not let you go, in this life you are destined to be mine, no one can take you away.”

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, his arms tightened around her, his muscles stiffening.

The woman he loved was not to leave him, as he had said.

Unless he was sick and tired of her.

How could a woman leave him? And she was a woman he was in love with, he would not allow that to happen.

Belle was like a statue in his arms, not moving a muscle.

There was nothing she could do but let him hold her, for she was a woman.

“Calvin, not getting a woman’s heart but using this way to forcefully bind a woman, what have you got? Do you think you can get my heart?” Belle mocked coldly.

Her words were like a knife stabbing into Calvin’s heart. Belle’s lack of resistance made him chill.

It was clear that just a moment ago he had seen the look of reluctance in her eyes.

She loved him, of that he had no doubt.

Taking her gently around the waist, he pressed his lips to hers and kissed her hard, remembering how she would go limp every time she was in his hot kisses, and then he felt her tenderness and her body would envelop him.

Kissing her frantically and insistently, only, for a long time, he sensed difference.

She was so cold that even when he kissed her fervently, he couldn't feel a trace of heat, except for the fact that he could still feel her breath, she was almost like a log.

Her eyes just stared straight up at the sky.

Soon, he was completely disappointed and slowly let go of her.

"Belle, why? You promised me before that you would believe that I loved you no matter what happened." He shook her, shouting in agony.

"That was because I was stupid. How can I say yes to you after you got another woman pregnant? That's ridiculous." She said coldly, "Go away, from now on, we have no more contact with each other."

After saying that, she pushed him away and was about to go through the door.

"Don't, Belle." Calvin pulled her back in time and begged humbly, "Belle, give me time, don't leave me, I will take care of all this. I will give you a satisfactory answer, believe me, only when you give me confidence will I have the strength to hold on."

He pleaded sincerely, his eyes gentle.

Belle looked back at him. If it was in the past or any other matter, she would have gone soft soon, but this time it was a matter of principle.

She questioned him with a mocking face, "Will you let Lexie have an abortion and then marry me, or should I be willing to become your mistress? Do you think any of these will work? If I say yes, I will be laughed at. I'm sorry, I can't."

There was disdain in her eyes, which made Calvin too ashamed to hold up his head.

He looked straight at her silently.

Belle smiled coldly.

“But, Belle, don’t you want to avenge your father’s death? Will you come to me and let me help you find out the truth?” With a last ray of hope in his heart, he still said with expectation. This was the thing she cared most about, there was no reason why she would refuse, right?

“Of course, my father’s death must be investigated, and you deserve to give me a satisfactory answer. Consider it an exchange after I have slept with you for so long. There is never a free lunch in this world, is there?” Belle said sadly, resolute and bold.

Was this still what she said?

The fact that sleeping with him had come out of her mouth was a disgrace for her. He used to tease her in jest, but he was not serious.

In the past few days, every time he had been with her, although on the surface, he would playfully and even maliciously tease her, he has given his heart and soul to her.

He thought she understood him, but no.

Standing dumbfounded, he felt bitter inside. Every time they had entwined in these days, in her eyes it was only for the sake of her father’s death, and sleeping with him was only to exchange for the truth of her father’s death, that she could have no feelings for him at all.

Are all women’s hearts so inscrutable? He gave his feelings.

Jaws dropped as he looked at her, unable to speak.

When Belle saw his face full of sorrow, her heart began to ache, and gradually her stomach became uncomfortable, and a surge of stomach acid came near her throat but was forcibly swallowed.

The wind intensified, snowflakes fell down and landed on her head and face. Calvin found that her face was even whiter than the snowflake.

Her eyes gradually filled with tear, but she just bit her lips tightly to keep them from flowing.

All thoughts fell apart in this moment, and suddenly he wanted to cry, tears sliding down his face but were swallowed up by snowflakes.

Belle covered her mouth, forcing back the nausea and she frowned as her stomach ached.

“Go away, for the sake of my father’s death, I will still go back to Harvey Mansion. For those evil people who killed my father, I will never let them go off the hook.” She murmured, her stomach churning and an even greater nausea coming over her, she covered her mouth tightly, unable to utter another word.

“Belle, are you feeling not well?” Calvin asked anxiously as he looked at her uncomfortable expression.

Belle stopped looking at him and turned towards the gate, stumbling.

Calvin’s heart was in his throat. Seeing that she was about to fall, he rushed to help her.

But Belle withdrew her hand, gave him a resentful look, rushed into the villa, not even coming into the bathroom, took the bin and vomited into it.

When she saw Calvin, she thought of that nasty Lexie and she had to throw up, it was so disgusting!

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Calvin stood outside, watching in disbelief as Belle disappeared from sight, hearing the door being heavily closed by her, and he seemed to have heard the sound of vomiting inside the house.

But he never had the courage to go up to the door, knowing that even if he did, the door would not open.

After standing for a moment in bewilderment, it seemed that he heard the movement inside the door subsiding, and Calvin walked towards the outside.

His phone rang.

“Mr. Harvey, we found another evidence of Tristan’s embezzlement of public funds today, should we arrest the witnesses?” On the other end of the phone was Luca’s surprised voice.

Calvin’s face was expressionless and he didn’t even raise his eyelids.

So what? Even if he brought Tristan down, could he abandon Lexie? She was still carrying his child in her womb.

His grandmother wouldn’t allow it, his mother wouldn’t allow it, and even Belle didn’t think it was possible.

“Let’s call it quits for now.” He said indifferently, hanging up the phone feebly. Sitting in the Hummer, he leaned his head against the steering wheel, absent-minded, feeling powerless for the first time, feeling like his life sucked.

Never did he expect that such a dilemma would arise in his life, that it would overwhelm him in such a way that it would knock him completely off his feet.

In the mini-bar, Calvin was alone with his alcohol. After several glasses in a row, his head started to feel a bit dizzy.

“Mr. Harvey, why are drinking alone here? Did you get kicked out by your wife?” Maxim, by coincidence, was here to inspect his bar, but unexpectedly saw Calvin drinking alone here. He was surprised that Calvin had something bothering him, so he patted Calvin’s shoulder and teased.

“Get lost.” Calvin was impatient, glaring as he bellowed.

Maxim was taken back that Calvin really had something frustrating him, but he still said with kind intention, “Look at you, you must have a bad time in love. Come on, I will play with you.”

Calvin’s head was dizzy because of the alcohol, but Maxim was so strong that he helped him up easily.

When Calvin was helped up by Maxim, he realised that he was so heavy-headed.

In the box, Maxim made another phone call, Callum and Jordan rushed over immediately. The three of them saw Calvin lying on the sofa with a red face, looking like he had drunk a lot, and they all became curious.

It was a rare occurrence that Mr. Harvey had encountered something so troubling that he had to go to the extent of drinking to kill the sorrow.

In their eyes, Calvin had been strong and would not fall down. He usually attached importance to his image, even if he was busy, he was always in a suit, dashing, but now, he was like a man who had been abandoned by a woman.

“Hey, Mr. Harvey, wake up, have you been abandoned by any woman? Do you really have true feelings?” Maxim shook Calvin’s shoulder and said playfully.

The waiter brought the sober soup, and a moment later Calvin looked up after being provoked, “Why are you guys here?”

He looked up and was very surprised to see three of his friends around him.

Maxim scoffed, “Mr. Harvey, give us an honest account of why you are in such a mess.”

Calvin gave then a glance, standing up to leave.

“Don’t, don’t.” The three of them got up at the same time and pulled him back, sitting him down on the sofa, said with a smile, “Mr. Harvey, when we heard that you were in a bad mood, we rushed over to soothe you. But you are now leaving, how can you do that? Come on, to relieve your grieve, we’ll play mahjong with you.”

Someone had already turned on the mahjong machine, the power was plugged in and it rang out.

Calvin was pestered by them and had no choice but to reluctantly sit down and play mahjong, which he played until almost midnight.

“Mr. Harvey, I heard that your father-in-law-to-be will be promoted to the mayor of A City, so please take care of us in the future.” Maxim touched the mahjong, a cigarette in his mouth, teasing.

“You’re smart enough to find a wife who is the daughter of an official.” Callum said, “It is rumored that you divorced your ex-wife in various kinds of means for the sake of marrying Lexie, in order to have connection with the mayor.”

With a bang, the mahjong in Calvin's hand fell straight onto the mahjong table and he shouted, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

The aggression, anger and sorrow he had suppressed in his heart were uncovered.

It startled the three and they all looked at each other in disbelief.

Archer sat calmly, looked at Calvin and said indifferently, "You guys are mean, can you believe what you hear from hearsay?"

"I'm telling you, if you dare to give me any more nonsense, I'll cut you off." After yelling these words at them in a stern voice, Calvin stormed out of the room in a fury.

Maxim and Callum looked at each other in confusion, puzzled by his anger.

It was just a joke. They said it before, but it was not that serious.

Archer said, "You two are talking nonsense, so you have completely offended him."

He spread his hands, indicating that there was nothing to be done.

Calvin rushed out full of anger, sat down in the Hummer, started the car. After a few laps around the street, he was full of annoyance.

He pulled out a cigarette.

"Calvin, didn't you say you were going to quit smoking? Why are you smoking again?" As the lighter lit the cigarette, the scene when Belle asked him to quit smoking flashed in his mind. His hands were shaking as he took a few deep puffs before he forced himself to calm down.

The mobile phone placed on the passenger seat rang.

It was Paige calling.

"Mom, what is it?"

"Calvin, where are you? It's been days since you've been home. Come back now, I need to see you." Paige grumbled on the other end of the phone, but her voice was excited.

Calvin frowned.

“Okay, I am on my way.” Calvin put down his phone and took a few more deep puffs of his cigarette before driving towards Harvey Mansion.

The night was long and bleak, with only dim street lamps flickering in the cold wind in Harvey Mansion.

A single light was still on in the living room of the Fragrance Garden.

“Calvin, you are back.” Calvin had just walked into the living room and he heard Paige’s voice.

“Mom, why are you up so late?” Calvin found Paige was sitting in the corner of the sofa.

Ever since Belle left Harvey Mansion, if she hadn’t called Calvin to come back, he wouldn’t have come back. He did come back yesterday, but it was for Belle, and after she left, he followed and disappeared without even a phone call.

“Calvin, come and sit down, I can’t fall sleep.” Paige pointed to the sofa beside her and waved her hand towards him.

Calvin sat down next to Paige.

“Calvin, I just received a phone call saying that your father’s arm can move, and the doctor said that this is a sign that he is going to get better and there is hope for him to stand up.” Paige’s face was glowing and full of excitement.

Hearing this, Calvin was startled and asked, “Mom, who called you?”

“I don’t know, so I asked you to come back. Last time, didn’t you hire a top doctor from America to treat your father in the hospital? And you insisted on not letting me visit the hospital, so I asked you to come back and ask for clarification.” Paige said with joy on her face. If Hudson could wake up, it would be a great blessing.

Calvin froze and then made a call to America, and soon got a reply from there that the call to Harvey Mansion today was exactly from the hospital, and that Miss Morris had told them the phone number of Harvey Mansion.

After a moment of silence, Calvin understood that it seemed that today they had informed Belle and told her the happy news, and she asked them to call Paige at Harvey Mansion.

“Mom, Dad is indeed going to get better, but for the time being, I don’t want anyone to know about it.” Calvin said.

It could not be hidden from Paige, and after picking up Hudson, it could only be Paige who would go to take good care of him.

“Mom, I’ll tell you to take care of Dad when I’ve made arrangements for him. I’ll go to rest first.” It was already late at night, and Calvin stood up and was going upstairs to rest.

“Calvin, what are you going to do with Lexie? Their family is calling day after day, I’m already tired of dealing with it.” Paige also stood up, and had to bring it up knowing that her son did not want to talk about it.

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“Got it.” Calvin paused, his face expressionless, and walked towards upstairs.

Pushing open his and Belle’s wedding room, he was startled that there was someone sleeping there on the bed.

Could it be that Belle has returned!

A hint of surprise surged through his heart and he walked over.

He dismissed it and shook his head.

How could she have come back?

Maybe he entered the wrong room, so he backed out, but found out that it was really his room!

Who was this person? How dare he sleep in their bed!

He turned on the lights.

The bedroom was suddenly lit up.

A woman caught his eye.

Hanna!

Calvin recognised at a glance that this was not his Belle, but that nasty woman, Hanna.

“How dare you sleep in this bed?” Anger rose from Calvin’s heart and shouted out.

The woman on the bed was startled awake and scrambled to her feet, and when she saw that it was Calvin, her face instantly paled.

Calvin was so angry that she stared at him blankly, dumbfounded.

“Say it, why are you sleeping in this bed?” Calvin clenched his fists and asked angrily through clenched teeth.

It was outrageous that such a woman of such bad character would dare to sleep in the bed of their bedroom.

“Get out of here.” He followed up with a violent shout, rattling the room downstairs, and Paige was frightened to hear it, running up in a panic, not knowing what was happening.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Harvey, I was wrong.” Hanna was jolted awake by the angry shout, looking at Calvin approaching her with an angry face. Scared and trembling, she hastily got her clothes and quickly climbed up from the bed.

“This is too much, you’re really a shameless woman. How could Belle have a sis like you?” Calvin moved closer to her, forcing her straight into the corner, grabbed her chin with force, and Hanna screamed out in pain.

“Mr. Harvey, spare my life, I won’t do it again.” She howled mournfully.

Calvin sneered out and sternly barked, “Get out of my sight, don’t let me see you again, if I find such behavior again, I will definitely throw you down from this window.”

“Yes, yes.” Hanna nodded in fear, and as soon as Calvin’s hand was slightly released, she hurriedly ran out, but just as she reached the door, she saw Paige standing at the entrance of the room, with a gloomy face.

“I’m sorry, ma’am.” She blushed and mumbled an apology.

“That’s so unruly, didn’t I tell you to sleep in the guest room? How come you’ve slept in Young Master’s room.” Paige’s face was full of anger as she bellowed, “You don’t even have the basic qualities.”

Hanna was so ashamed that she blushed, saying, “I’m sorry, madam, I went to the wrong room.”

Paige glared at her with a cold face and said, “Get lost.”

Hanna slunk away.

Paige had Yanis to re-pack the room.

“Mom, what happened?” Lexie was also awake by the sound and walked out while rubbing her eyes, unexpectedly seeing Paige standing at the door of Belle’s bedroom, she couldn’t help but open her mouth to ask.

“Lexie, don’t let the people around you be reckless, how can a girl sleep in someone’s bedroom?” Paige saw that Lexie had also walked out and chided with some displeasure.

“Mom, what do you mean?” She asked, sleepy-eyed and unsure, and then she caught sight of Calvin who was standing in the room, and suddenly her eyes lit up and she said with a smile, “Calvin is back.”

She wanted to rush up to him, but she had to hold back because Paige was standing next.

“Lexie, your agent is acting recklessly, you should teach her a lesson.” Paige took out her parental authority at this time, and solemnly lectured.

When Lexie heard this, she understood and said with a smile on her face.

“Mum, don’t be angry, she’s already of low quality, I’ll lecture her.”

“Okay,” Paige nodded, glanced at Lexie’s stomach and her tone softened a lot, “It’s late, you should get some rest too.”

But then she saw Lexie’s eyes looking straight towards Calvin, her eyes glowing, she knew what was on Lexie’s mind, so she went downstairs.

“Calvin, you’ve finally come back today.” No sooner had Paige left than Lexie flung herself into his arms.

Calvin frowned and pushed her away, saying impatiently, “Lexie, it’s very late, hurry up and go to bed.”

“No, Calvin, my tummy is bloated, it’s uncomfortable, will you stay with me?” Lexie pouted.

“Lexie, I still have things to do, you go and rest first.” Calvin let go of her and opened his wardrobe to rummage for clothes.

All of Belle’s clothes were placed in the wardrobe. Her pale face flashed in his mind, and he couldn’t help but feel a pang in his heart.

When she doesn’t come back, it doesn’t feel like home, and his heart is even emptier.

“Calvin, What are you looking for? I can help.” Lexie came up attentively and was about to help him.

“No need.” Calvin spoke coldly.

Now he felt disturbed just by the sight of Lexie, and did not even want to look at her, preferring to hide away from her.

But Lexie pestered him, and he thought of Belle, whose delicate body already made him obsessed.

Not only that, but the thoughts of her were getting stronger every day, and even if he didn’t see her for just one day, he would feel empty in his heart.

“Calvin, is that woman all you see in your heart now? Am I that disgusting to you?” Lexie’s eyes filled with tears, her face full of grievance, she sobbed, “I’m carrying your son in my belly, can’t this be worthy of that woman?”

She reached out and wrapped her arms around his waist from behind, pressed his face against his back and cried, “Calvin, please, stay with me, I really feel so bad. I have no appetite every day, I just want to see you. For the sake of the baby, please stay with me.”

As she spoke, tears poured down her face and she clung to him, never wanting to let go.

Calvin's back stiffened and his heart was in turmoil. After a while of silence, he broke her hand and, with a last ray of hope, pulled her to the sofa and sat down, saying seriously and cautiously, "Lexie, since it's hard for you, then listen to me and abort the baby. Otherwise, everyone will suffer in the future. As long as you can say yes, feel free to ask for anything and I will try my best to satisfy you."

He spoke seriously and gravely, with a certain eager expectation in his eyes.

Such an expression deeply stung Lexie's heart. He was so eager for her to abort the child in her belly.

Her face slowly turned pale, disappointment haunted her like a demon, and the little light in her eyes faded away.

"Calvin, do you dislike me that much? You don't even want your child, for that woman, you are so cruel." She clenched her clothes tightly, tears flowing uncontrollably from her eyes once again, sobbing uncontrollably.

"Lexie, you still haven't understood that love is not tethered by a child, you will not be happy in the future, you will only harm the child, yourself and everyone else. What exactly do I have to say before you can understand?" When he saw that Lexie did not have the slightest intention to listen to him, the hope in his heart was dashed, and his face gradually turned gloomy.

"I will never get rid of the child and I will definitely give birth to it. I will definitely marry you in this life, even if you are heartless or dislike me, I still want a wedding, a name, this is what you owe me and I will get it back. No one can stop my determination." Lexie said with determination. The light in her eyes was absolute and obscure.

"You are unreasonable." Calvin was now completely disappointed. He no longer held any expectations, stood up and said grimly, "Lexie, do you think that I will give in by blackmailing me in such a way? You have been with me for so long, you should know my character. I have never been one to give in easily."

Lexie's face changed once again, her eyes were first filled with despair and sadness, which slowly turned into anger, she stood up in vain and said loudly, "Calvin, you are not someone who is easily given in, nor was I. Since you don't love me, why didn't you tell me three years ago? Now I am pregnant,

and you told me you don't love me, what am I supposed to do? No matter what, for the sake of our child, I will persevere to the end."

At this point, heartbroken, she squatted down, covered her face with her hands and wept bitterly.

Calvin's face flushed and tensed up as he shouted in a deep voice, "Enough, Lexie, please think clearly, have I ever said I love you in the past three years? Have I ever said that I wanted to marry you? It was you who wanted to stay in my company. I have advised you and urged you to develop your own career, because you have accompanied me in these years, and stayed by my side when the company was at its most difficult, I once wavered and wanted to marry you, but now I have understood that it was not love at all. If I really married you for that, it would be irresponsible to you, and unfair to you, we won't be happy in the future. So Lexie, think it over, marriage is not a child's play, I have experienced it once, and I don't want to make the same mistake again. I can try to make it up to you, but please cooperate with me and don't push me, okay?"

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"But, Calvin, I love you, and I am pregnant with your child, shouldn't you be responsible?" Lexie shouted in near desperation.

Calvin was so annoyed to hear that. She did not agree to abort the child. That night, he was drugged by someone, not his intention, even he was confused, how could he want such a child?!

His head hurt. Why does she always blackmail him with the child?

There was nothing he hated more in life than this.

"Lexie, you know that I was drugged by Martin that night before that happened, it was not my intention at all. Please calm down and think it over, don't always blackmail me with the child, it won't be good for you." Calvin said with a gloomy face, after he finished speaking, he only felt unbearable pain in his heart, slammed the door and left.

Lexie sat paralyzed on the floor!

Calvin's footsteps faded into the silent night, and her heart began to get scared. Even if she blackmailed him with the baby, he wouldn't give in, was that really the case? She had done wrong, had she?

Her body began to shake.

Where will future happiness be if she bents on this?

Knowing Calvin's personality, she knew that was true, and it was evidenced by his attitude towards Belle all those years ago.

But what could she do? There was really nothing else to do but marry him!

And, she would have suffered more if she did not marry him.

When he promised to marry her, he was not at all as determined as he was now. How could it not be love? It was clearly all because of that woman?

Now all the news media know that she was Calvin's woman, if they did not get married, what should she do?

No, this was the only way to go!

Calvin, Belle, I will not let you get away with this.

She gritted her teeth, her eyes glowing with hatred.

In the City Council office.

Tristan had just returned to his office after the meeting and sat down when his secretary, Spencer, came over to report that Isaac Chambers, the director of the Public Security Bureau, had asked to see him.

Tristan held up his glasses, his eyes rolled, and said softly, "Invite him in."

"Yes." The secretary, Spencer, retreated and lightly closed the door.

Shortly afterwards, Isaac, dressed in civilian clothes, walked in.

"Isaac, what can I do for you?" He asked politely as he nudged the door with his hand.

Isaac understood and immediately closed the door, and also checked that it was tightly closed before coming forward.

“Here, sit down.” Tristan stood up first, walked to the sofa and sat down, pointing to the seat beside him.

Isaac sat down, came closer and said in a lowered voice, “Mayor Johnson, something has happened to the Hong Sheng Group, and the chairman, Marshall Turner, has declared the Hong Sheng Group bankrupt.”

What! Tristan’s eyelids jumped and he asked, “Tell me in detail, what is going on?”

“Mayor, yesterday Marshall of the Hong Sheng Group said that his company had been acquired by the Harvey Corp, and the situation was so hasty that a lot of information fell into the hands of Calvin Harvey.” Isaac said in a soft voice.

“What! Calvin.” When Tristan heard the name, his face sank and his voice became much colder.

“Yes, Mayor Johnson, I heard from Marshall that it was indeed Calvin who bought his company, and Calvin said that for the sake of Mayor Johnson, Calvin gave him some extra money and didn’t let him lose his money.” Isaac replied with apprehension.

Tristan’s face immediately darkened, so Calvin already knew what was going on behind the scenes at the Hong Sheng Group, and had specifically named him!

Was it challenge or demonstration?!

Knowing that he was now trying to compete for the mayor’s position, Calvin secretly got his handhold and tried to blackmail him with it.

His eyes were deep and dark.

Calvin, it seems that you still don’t want to marry my daughter and now you have started to act.

Tristan smiled coldly.

Hong Sheng Group was just an invisible pawn of his. Thinking that having it is a way of capturing his soft spot? No way.

“Mayor Johnson, Calvin is young and vigorous, and I don’t know exactly what he is doing this for. Although this is not so much of a fatal threat, it is not good for an influential young man to know about such a matter.” Isaac said with some concern after all.

Tristan smiled and shook his hand.

He understood Calvin’s mind. He was only to increase the bargaining power for not marrying her daughter, and he would not act rashly for the time being, besides, this Hong Sheng Group was not enough to pose a threat to him.

With a faint smile, he said calmly, “It doesn’t matter.”

“Buy, this young man is not to be underestimated, and it is said that there are several places where he has already got a handhold. I feel he is targeting you, but I don’t understand what he is thinking. Mayor Johnson, it is said that your daughter has already lived in the Harvey’s, and is about to marry him, but his behavior is really puzzling.”

Were there a few more places? Tristan’s fingers curved tighter, his voice malevolent.

It was surprising that Calvin had had a lot of evidence against him.

But having the guts doesn’t necessarily mean that he will succeed.

Besides, after all, he is young and a smooth career has really encouraged his stubbornness, which is a big no-no for young people!

Some things are complicated, how dare Calvin openly confront him? He is really too young, thinking that with his career success over the years, he can disregard all people?

If his daughter didn’t like him, Tristan would have wanted to do something about him.

Tristan’s eyes clouded over and he said in a deep voice, “It’s okay, you should pay attention to the aftermath and remove those companies quickly. Calvin can’t do anything to me for the time being.”

At this point, a chuckle broke out.

Isaac listened in awe, but Tristan's cheerful smile reassured him and he walked out.

Tristan's face was gloomy.

This showed that Calvin really didn't like his daughter anymore, and this time he risked his life to turn against him in order not to marry his daughter!

"Who told you to sleep in Belle's bedroom? What the hell do you want?" Lexie was in an annoyed mood, and when she saw Hanna, she shouted a reprimand.

What's the big fuss? Hanna thought, but her face carried a smile as she said, "Miss Johnson, I'm really sorry, last night I was drunk and my brain was confused, that's why I walked into Mr. Harvey's bedroom."

"What do you mean by Mr. Harvey's bedroom? That's just that bitch's bedroom, it has nothing to do with Mr. Harvey. You didn't go to the guest room, but had to mess around with him and got caught, isn't this intentionally giving me a hard time?" Lexie blackened her face. Remembering that even Paige had lectured her last night, she was even more dissatisfied with Hanna.

Hanna knew that Lexie was unhappy for she had been snubbed by Calvin, so she had to say with a gloomy face, "Miss. John, it will not happen again. That bitch dares not go back to Harvey Mansion, so I want to be closer to you and take care of you. You are pregnant now, sure I have to do my duty."

Hanna was smart and sweet in her words.

"In his eyes, I am just an insignificant piece of wood, he can't wait to throw me away immediately." Lexie muttered, drenched in distress.

"You are the daughter of Mayor Johnson, your status is more valuable than anyone else's. Mr. Harvey is only temporarily charmed by that woman, but in fact, it won't take long for him to change his mind. Besides, you are pregnant with his child, how could he doesn't love his child. There is no reason not to love you, Miss Johnson, you must hold on." Hanna bowed her head and humbled herself, trying to please Lexie.

Lexie sighed as she listened. Remembering what Calvin had said last night, she felt upset.

“Oh, right.” Hanna bent down, coming closer towards the seated Lexie, “Miss Johnson, yesterday, I saw Madam answer a phone call, and then she was so happy that she kept walking around the living room, in a good mood.”

“What call?” Lexie was interested, but her mind was inexplicably nervous, and she could not help but ask.

Hanna tilted her head and thought for a while, then suddenly clapped her hands and said, “Right, it seems to be saying something about the arm being able to move and getting better soon, but I haven’t heard it clearly.”

For a moment Lexie could not return to her senses, her heart sank, and she stood up in some panic, her face pale.

“What’s wrong, Miss Johnson?” Seeing Lexie standing perversely, dumbfounded and unable to speak, Hanna was momentarily puzzled and called her softly in an uneasy manner.

It was only after a long time that Lexie was awakened by Hanna’s call, and when she came back to her senses, a fine layer of sweat actually seeped out of her forehead.

“What else did you hear?” She asked anxiously as she pulled Hanna’s arm.

“Nothing, afterwards madam put down the phone and said nothing more, I couldn’t guess what it was.” Hanna shook her head and said seriously, puzzled and curious.

“This is very good news, well done.” Lexie praised positively, and took out a pile of banknotes from her pocket and handed them to Hanna, “Continue to keep an eye on it, and tell me instantly if there is any news, I will pay you.”

Hanna took the money with a joyful smile and said, “Okay, Miss Johnson, I will definitely keep an eye on it.”

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“You can go.” Lexie waved her hand and sent Hanna away.

Hanna walked away, but she pondered what Lexie's hidden agenda was. It seemed she cared a lot about Paige answering the phone, what happened? She thought she had to find the truth and took advantage of it, maybe she could make a fortune!

When she thought of this, she felt the thick pile of notes in her pocket and smiled with joy and happiness.

After Hanna left, Lexie sat up, restless.

The heavy snow poured down again for several days and nights, and Belle vomited for several days and nights. The strong reactions completely deprived her of any thoughts.

Lottie had to work every day and was so busy that she could only take some time to look after her occasionally, while she could not tell her mother about her pregnancy and had to endure the hard feelings.

When she touched her stomach, she felt pain in her heart, and after a few days, she had lost a lot of weight.

On this day, she hid her face in the clothes and went to the maternity home.

My child, I am sorry that I am not prepared in any way to give birth to you, don't blame me for being cruel.

You really shouldn't have come into my tummy at this time, I am sorry!

After queuing up and registering, she walked towards the third floor consultation room.

She looked at the registration form in her hand, it was again in the third floor consultation room, and the attending doctor was still the one called Stanley. Seeing this name made her uncomfortable in her heart. She was very uncomfortable to have a man diagnose her.

There were many patients today, all sitting outside in the waiting area.

"Honey, it's so hard during this pregnancy, it is your fault." A woman sat in the seat beside her vomited from time to time, whining at the man who was keeping watch and caring.

The man was quiet and gentle, smiling, coaxing her, "I'm sorry for making you suffer, I promise I'll take care of the baby when it's born, okay?"

As he spoke, he stroked that woman's back. The woman was surrounded by his love, and she was so unhappy that she kept saying it was unbearable.

Compared to her, Belle was languishing in hell!

She hid her face into the thick purple sable, as if the stares outside were all poisonous.

She dare not look at anyone, like a sinner who has done wrong, and even less daring to listen to the complaint of the woman beside her, and the gentle care of the man, which was a sentence for her misbehaviour.

Pregnancy before marriage.

In A City, if people knew about it, Belle felt much ashamed based on her strong self-esteem.

Tears crept into the purple sable, she curled up in the chair with her head down.

Dad, I cannot be so selfish as to give birth to a child when your revenge has not yet been avenged.

This is not fair to the child.

I will never trust anyone again. I will personally avenge you and give you and your mother justice, so that you can rest in peace.

After today, I will get back on my feet and will never be tricked again.

Child, we can't meet. If there is an afterlife, you must join a better family.

Her fingers hidden in the long sleeves of her coat caressed her stomach, and another wave of nausea struck her, making her feel so sick that she wanted to vomit and was about to stand up.

Footsteps sounded.

All those waiting in the hall looked towards the front with wide eyes.

A beautiful woman dressed in fashionable and trendy clothes, accompanied by an elegantly dressed, high-society aristocrat with a high posture, and followed by three servant-like women, was seen strutting out of the lift and marching towards the lobby.

Sensing an unusual scent in the air, Belle lifted her head slightly and peered out through the slit in her hood.

She was so flustered that she lowered her head and hid her face into her hood, not daring to look up again.

It was Paige who brought Lexie to the hospital, presumably for a check-up.

How could it be such a coincidence?

Meet this unlucky woman!

Her heart began to beat disorderly and was uncomfortable all over.

She didn't want Lexie to know that she had come to the hospital, let alone let Paige and Lexie know that she was pregnant, so closed her eyes as her mind raced.

"Attention, today Dr. Stanley has a special patient, so we are suspending the consultation this morning, and your registration slips are cancelled or changed to another doctor in the afternoon." As Lexie had just gone in, a nurse came over and announced.

"Why? What do we do then?"

"Is having money a big deal? We were here first in line, so why do we have to be sent away?"

"Yeah, I've been queuing up since early in the morning and it's almost my turn and then this happens, this hospital is too much of a joke."

"That's right, the hospital is snobbish, it's unethical to just treat the rich and not take us seriously."

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Various voices shouted in opposition.

When the nurse saw that the situation was not right, she knew that she was at a disadvantage, so she could only keep smiling and said, "Sorry, today is a special situation. Dr. Stanley is the special nurse for this patient, he was booked early, and today is the day for the patient's examination, so please forgive me. You can choose another doctor or come back in the afternoon, sorry."

"That's easy for you to say, what should we do at noon? We have to work in the afternoon, and we are also pregnant, and have been waiting here for so long, so can your hospital afford to the responsibility in case something wrong happens?" A man stood up in righteous indignation and protested loudly.

When the nurse saw that things went worse, she said in a panic, "Please sit down and wait patiently while I go and ask the leader for instructions."

The nurse finished and left in a hurry.

But Belle couldn't sit down any longer, it seemed that trying to abort the baby was impossible today.

She was already in an extremely conflicted and apprehensive mood, and she didn't want to be recognized by Lexie and Paige, so now she couldn't stay there any longer, but quietly stood up and walked towards the lift.

As she reached the lift, she squatted down, covering her mouth to hold back the nausea.

She was so uncomfortable that she ran straight out towards the rubbish bin as the lift opened its door, vomiting violently with his hands on the wall.

There was cold sweat all over her forehead and her eyes were blurred.

She fumbled for a place to sit down, took a few deep breaths and rested for a while with her eyes closed.

At this point, a baby's cry came to her ears, getting louder and louder. Belle looked up, only to find that she had come to the maternity department.

She forgot to press the down button in the lift and the lift brought her here by the way.

The sound of a newborn baby's cry was warm and uplifting, and for a moment, a strange feeling came over her that she had never felt before.

Her hand involuntarily touched her belly.

A light smile rose to the corners of her mouth as the faces of cute babies began to appear eyes.

She slowly stood up.

A gym is located in the passage of the maternity ward and is filled with several swimming tanks. They colorful swimming rings decorated the gym with a warm and peaceful atmosphere.

A few young mothers were standing outside the glass window looking in at the swimming tank with a heartfelt, loving smile.

Belle slowly got closer and realised that there were some newborn babies in the gym's swimming tank.

Their faces were tiny, their eyes slightly closed, even their skin were still wrinkled. They were comfortably encircled in a swimming ring, lying lazily in the water, quiet and comfortable, as if it were still in its mother's tummy, so at ease.

Some of the more mischievous children were dancing, punching and kicking in the water, which was adorable.

The corners of Belle's mouth lightly raised, and tears were filled in eyes.

A sense of moving and passion for life raised up.

Her hand once again touched her stomach and a current of warmth flowed from her heart.

It was her child, why should she kill it?

Life shouldn't be cut short like that.

How cruel it is that the mistakes of adults left to innocent lives,

With her father gone and her mother seriously ill, who else in the world could she rely on?

Why snuff out the life of this dearest child in her womb, what a vile idea.

No, she couldn't do that.

She loved her child, and the thought was so strong at this moment, just like all women in the world who are going to be mothers, her heart excited, touched, and delighted. It was a life, her child, the dearest person in the world.

All the bad thoughts dissipated, and in just such a moment she decided that she would have the baby.

She would not use this child to blackmail Calvin, she was capable of raising a child and did not need his help.

When the child is born, it will be the closest person to her, and then she will no longer be alone in the world, with a child to cling to.

A mother's love is great and indestructible. She believed that with this passion, difficulty could be overcome. If she was not afraid of death, what else could she be afraid of? To hell with dignity and pride!

With this passion and feeling for life, she tore up her medical records and registration form and walked out of the hospital.