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“What are you doing?” Belle shouted with a pale face and she even stopped crying.

Calvin stared ahead, expressionless, drove his car in a fast speed.

Short after, they arrived at a suburb, Belle looked out.

She saw many abandoned vehicles stacked inside and a sign read the DMV, and she understood what was going on at once.

It turned out that he had brought her over to find her car.

“Get off and find it yourself, when you find it, drive the car out.” Calvin stopped the car and spoke to Belle.

Belle was overjoyed, and her face, which still had tears on it, showed a lovely smile like a little girl who had gotten her favourite doll.

She ran impatiently towards the inside.

Calvin looked at her running out of the car with some dismay, and had a strange feeling in his heart. He could not understand this woman. It did not like that she was pretending, for the cheque he just gave her was enough to buy ten of these cheap broken cars.

The woman baffled him!

Soon Belle was driving out in that Beetle in no hurry.

Calvin rubbed his hand over his chin, a grim smile in his eyes as he opened the car door and walked out.

“Mr. Harvey, I’m leaving first.” Belle rolled down the car window and showed a smile.

Calvin’s face was grim, and he reached out to grab her arm.

“Get off.” He ordered in a deep voice.

Belle was stunned, and before she understood what was going on, she saw Lennox, the driver of Calvin standing outside respectfully.

Calvin opened the car door and dragged Belle out of the car.

The driver Lennox got in, tied his seat belt, stepped on the accelerator and the Beetle took off in a flash.

“Calvin, what do you mean?” Belle was already too shocked to speak incoherently, and angrily yelled towards Calvin.

“I’ll keep it for you first.” Calvin said grimly, “From today onwards until you finish the car model, you can’t leave my sight.” Calvin raised her jaw, looked into her eyes and gave a wry smile, saying domineeringly, “You and I will eat together, live together, I will keep an eye on you, because I don’t trust you.”

Belle shook her head vigorously, unable to hear what she had heard.

But Calvin ignored her and took her by the arm and walked towards the car.

Yes, she had heard correctly, she was under his control, her personal freedom was confined by him!

Is there any law left in this?

She was just about to open her mouth to resist.

Calvin actually grimaced and came up to her, exhaling hot air.

“Don’t take me for a fool. You are working in my company, being the design manager of my company, holding the secrets of my company, but secretly hooking up with Rhys, in this way, how Can I trust you? Who knows if you are sent by him? Don’t think I’m that gullible, for a brazen woman like you, I have to keep an eye on you, from now on, you can only belong to me during this time, so that I can rest assured.”

She bit her lips in anger, but did not utter a word. Calvin gave a faint smile, and whispered in her ears, “Don’t feel aggrieved, what kind of person have I not seen? It would be ridiculous for me to believe a woman like you. It was not based on luck that the Harvey Corp Could reach this level, so you better not play any tricks.”

Calvin said, his face cold, his eyes gloomy.

With a slight force, he lifted Belle up and walked over to the Hummer, reaching towards the car seat and pulling out a pile of agreements, speaking in a commanding tone, "Sign it."

Belle was confused, not knowing what was happening. She found it was a contract, and immediately had a sense of foreboding.

She struggled and opened her mouth to scream.

Immediately his hot lips pressed on hers, nibbling, which made her unable to scream out.

She whimpered and struggled as all her breath was taken by him.

Calvin held the back of her head with one hand, his lips biting hers without letting go, while the other hand caught her hand.

Belle felt her finger caught and placed towards a place with wet liquid on it, but her mind went blank. She soon felt his hot palm catch her index finger and then pressed it down hard on top of a piece of paper.

It should be fingerprinted on the contract.

At this moment, she almost fainted with anger, her consciousness blurred and she collapsed limply.

Calvin let go of her, exhaled, and at once Belle felt some fresh air in her lungs and her consciousness drifted awake.

She opened her eyes to see Calvin's smug, bright smile, and she pushed him away and scrambled towards the car seat.

Her index fingerprint was being stamped on the top of the contract.

She was so shocked that she picked up the contract and looked at it with wide eyes; it was actually a contract for a Harvey Corp employee.

Fingerprinting is the same as agreeing to a contract.

It had been done between one forced kiss from him, without even asking for her consent!

Belle was furious on this.

And that damned bandit was standing in front of her with a smug grin on his face!

There are still such rogue and unreasonable people in the world! Crazy.

She lunged up and grabbed Calvin.

Even if she could defeat him, he had to bit him hard, so that it was not so pleasant to be bullied.

Calvin was in the midst of his complacency, he did not expect Belle to lunge and was annoyed when she accidentally grabbed his neck with a fierce grip.

This strength of a woman is nothing to him!

In one smooth motion he caught her hands and threw her onto the back seat, pressing against her with a vicious warning, "Struggle again, I'll fuck you now. Behave well, and you will have a good time."

Belle was too frightened to move at these words.

She knew he would do that, so she meekly dared not move.

A smug smile spread across Calvin's face as he stood up. Glancing at Belle, he said in a nonchalant manner, "I don't even care to play with you, don't worry, as long as you behave well, I will let you go."

He closed the door and started the car, which drove off with a low growl towards the city.

Beast, Devil!

Belle lied on the back seat, unable to cry, and only then did she become convinced by Lottie.

Thinking about Lottie's analysis of Calvin and her advice to her, it was incisive to the extreme!

It's her own fault and no one else's!

In this game of differing powers, Belle was defeated!

In Grand Hyatt Apartment, Belle flopped down on the sofa without saying another word.

Now she is a completely different person! According to the terms of the contract, she's practically sold out!

She will not be able to leave Harvey Corp until Calvin lets her go or Harvey Corp no longer needs her designs.

This is her self-inflicted sorrow.

Calvin is sitting casually on the sofa with a smug smile on his face, holding a newspaper and reading it contentedly.

His slender legs were folded and he glanced at the woman at his side from time to time, a contented and pleasant smile on his face.

Belle is lying on the sofa, motionless, like a lifeless doll.

The clothes she was wearing were designed by him, conservative and generous style.

Calvin was not used to her clothes that showed off her shoulders and breasts, thinking that only this could restrain her and make her look less slut.

The warm light shone on the gilded living room, warm and serene, and Calvin suddenly felt serene and fulfilled, a feeling he had never felt before.

The corners of his mouth curled slightly as he took out his laptop and sat down on the sofa, stretched out on his legs.

The keyboard landed on his lap, his slender fingers tapping on it. He was in a good mood and finished his work quite efficiently.

Belle was lying on the sofa, didn't cry or make a fuss.

Look quietly at the man beside her.

Calvin is fully immersed in his work, his eyebrows stretched out, showing a charming smile from time to time, his robust body and handsome face invariably exuded a seductive power.

Belle lost her thought, hadn't such a picture always been what she wanted? She had once longed for such a warm and tranquil image. That year, she stayed alone in the cold wedding room, longing to see his figure night after night, longing for he come back to keep her company.

Even just sitting quietly with her would make her feel at ease.

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She had wanted her beloved husband to accompany her, serve him tea, but it never happened, and once in a dream, she burst into tears.

And today she had this brief moment realizing her dream, but her feeling was complicated!

He loves Lexie and he's going to marry her soon!

And she is nothing more than an outcast of his, who now kidnaps her with a complete advantage for the benefit of his company. To put it bluntly, she is nothing more than a tool for the benefit of his company.

Belle's heart ached vaguely.

That year at university, when the sun was setting, she came out of the library and met the masculine and handsome Calvin, who smiled faintly at her, his dark eyes shining like jewels. He smiled to her and looked into her heart.

At that, she blushed

In fact it was not the first time she had seen him; she remembered her first meeting with him when she was only fifteen years old.

That day, her father, Ethan, took her to a party and she met his grandmother. The kind-hearted Sophia took her hand and showed her concern, but her eyes fell on the handsome, somewhat shy boy beside her. He was gloomy but steady, and his eyes were bright. She could not help but fall her eyes on him, but he did not glance at her from the very beginning.

He just kept staring out, and it was then that she felt upset about that.

Perhaps it was from then on that her fate was sealed!

Until now the pain is unbearable.

She took a deep breath. Deep down, she enjoyed the warmth of such a moment, even if it was only for one night, even if he would marry Lexie tomorrow.

Once women fall in love with a man, she would lose her ego, but it was like self-destruction.

Belle felt herself irredeemable in such a state.

“What’s on your mind?” Calvin had already finished his shower and came out of the bathroom, wearing pajamas, which were soft against his rigid body, the mint scent of the shower gel faintly emanating.

Such a scent had enchanted and intoxicated Belle! If it had been three years ago, how happy it would have been, but now they had been divorced.

Belle woke up with a start and found tears flowing from the corners of her eyes. She pursed her lips, her tongue felt bitterness and the tip of her nose tingled as she hung her head.

That he was holding Lexie and talking softly to her lingered in her heart.

Calvin sat up on the opposite side of the sofa, a slight inexplicable light shifting in his eyes.

She was crying!

She was sad about signing the contract today, he guessed. He sighed slightly in his mind, but he was a businessman and the mall was like a battlefield.

How could a woman who wouldn’t even sign a contract stay in his company? And he was now going to hand over all his most important secrets to her.

This is not in keeping with his character. She had to sign a contract, it is his principle, as well as and the principle’s.

“Don’t worry, as long as you can complete your mission and keep your promise, the pay you get from Harvey Corp will never be less than Atkinson Corp’s, trust me.” His eyes burned, and the words he spoke were resolute.

The bitterness in Belle's heart was even greater. In his eyes, it was always money and profit!

There was a slight sneer at the corner of his mouth and he stood up, facing her coldly.

Calvin held his head slightly high and surveyed her.

His gaze was blazed and stoic!

What he saw in Belle's eyes was disappointment, despair and coldness.

This woman is always like this. He had just spoken to her nicely, but she was ungrateful and seemed to treat him like an enemy.

Calvin had never forced a woman before, but today his tactics were perhaps too overbearing, and this was the first time he had used such a method to tie up a woman.

But he wouldn't admit it, he never thought he was wrong to do so.

"Starting tomorrow, your office moves to the 88th floor, next door to mine. The design department will be set up tomorrow, so this next period will be a bit hard, you should be ready. Go to bed now." Calvin was not used to Belle looking at him from above, so he immediately stood up and said solemnly.

"You'll sleep in the bedroom next to mine, let me know if you need anything." Calvin took the lead and walked towards the bedroom, but then he threw a gold card to her, "If you need anything, go buy it."

He was gone, his distinctive faint mint smell still wafting through the air.

Soon, the light in his bedroom went out.

Belle didn't take his card and went to sleep in her bedroom too!

She didn't need anything, for the house had everything she needed, and Calvin had prepared everything for her, including her personal items, all of which were of the highest quality.

Work gets into a hectic rush!

Over the next few days, Belle and Calvin went in and out of the office almost every day, and began to prepare for the press conference's key project, the design of the car model.

Calvin is really crazy when he works, he can stay in front of the computer all night and do everything himself.

The design department has moved next door to his office, and he spends almost every day in their office, personally supervising the work, which makes the design staff suffer. No one would like to have their boss standing next to them watching intently every day.

Under his round-the-clock supervision, the design staff are all in a high state of seriousness.

Belle also got into serious work.

After several days and nights in a row, Belle, who should have felt tired, was in high spirits.

"Here you go." When she returned to her flat in the evening, Belle was still meditating in front of her computer, while Calvin walked in from outside and handed her a box.

"What's this?" She looked up, full of confusion. Calvin was indeed normal these days, not harassing her, although sometimes they would argue over work matters, Belle could accept it.

Belle looked much better and was not as cold to him as before.

"Open it." A wry smile was on Calvin's face.

On a hunch, this should be a gift.

But would Calvin give her a gift? Belle felt a bit incredulous.

The box is beautifully packaged and at a glance she can tell that the contents are worth a lot of money.

The light spilled out of the box, which stunned her!

It is one of the newest Iphone, it is in gold color with glittering diamonds.

The light in the room is dim at the moment, but the sparkling diamonds are so crystal clear, beautifully handcrafted, with smooth, shiny facets and a good weight to each one.

If the guess is right, this would have been custom made and not available on the market at all.

Those flashes of light shone so brightly that they made her eyes hurt, swell and sore.

As far as she can remember, this is the first time Calvin has given her a gift.

She blinked in disbelief, breathing heavily.

She pursed her lips, hands trembling slightly. Was she excited?

“It’s Saturday, no need to work overtime, tomorrow I’m taking you to a place for a field trip.” He said indifferently, with nothing peculiar on his face, as if there was nothing wrong with giving her such a gift.

As Belle listened to his indifferent tone, the enthusiasm that had just surged up in her heart instantly dropped.

Yes, for a man who spends a lot of money, such a gift is very common, not to mention that he has given many gifts to women, so what’s this to her?

She sucked in her breath, she was so close to be touched in tears.

Belle was annoyed and angry at this.

His phone rang.

“Where are you, Calvin? Hurry up, my mum and dad are waiting.” Lexie said anxiously on the other side of the phone.

“Oh, got it, I’ll be right there.” Calvin picked up his handbag from the sofa, ready to go out.

Belle realized that he was going out, and looked toward him, only to see in a fancy suit, which was handmade by famous brand.

It was likely that he was going to a formal event in such a dressy outfit.

A trace of loss flashed through Belle's heart for no apparent reason.

Over the past few days, they had been spending time together day in and day out, and she, surprisingly, had become so used to it that when she saw him go out, an inexplicable sadness would well up in her heart.

In a panic to avoid him seeing it, she ducked her head.

Calvin headed for the door.

"Pass that file bag to me." Calvin turned his head and said politely towards Belle.

Holding back the uncomfortable feeling in her heart, Belle lifted her head and looked around, searching for the file bag.

"It should be in the bedroom." Calvin reminded her.

He was standing right by the door waiting for her, and the moment Belle went to his bedroom, she felt it empty.

Calvin's bedroom was neatly organized with not so much stuff.

A file bag lies on the mahogany cabinet, the cover is blank, but it was heavy.

Belle picked up the file bag and headed outside.

"Lexie, order your food first, I'm a bit stuck on the road here, but I'll be there soon." Calvin said to the phone, not seeing Belle coming over.

Belle's body stiffened.

It turned out that he was going to meet with Lexie's parents.

Belle's heart instantly felt like it had been pricked by a needle. These days, their inseparability seemed to have made her accustomed to it, and today, when he left, it was as if she had suddenly woken up in a dream and had a brief moment of discomfort.

"Thanks." Calvin put away the phone and reached out to take the file bag handed over by Belle. Before he left, he glanced back at Belle, asking with a hint of surprise, "Are you not feeling well?"

“No, no.” Belle shook her head, then put on a smile, “Bye.”

Calvin glanced at her, pondering, but turned away.

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Belle stood with her back against the door, lost in thought!

Lexie’s father is the deputy mayor of A City, powerful and influential, and Paige also sees this in her, but Belle is nobody.

Her mother’s hollow eyes occurred to her, and she realized that she hadn’t been home for days.

It’s time to go home for a visit.

After Calvin left, the large house seemed even emptier, extremely cold and silent.

With mixed feelings, Belle didn’t have the heart to work anymore and packed up her things and walked outside.

The night breeze was blowing, which cleared her mind, but a sad smile rose to her face

When she returned home, her mother was already asleep, so Belle tiptoed in, afraid of waking her mother.

“Belle?” Her mother’s voice came out clearly from the bedroom.

Belle was taken aback, so her mother was still awake.

She walked softly inside.

Kate was lying on the bed, draped in a coat. The room was dimly lit and her face could not be seen clearly, but the muddy light in her eyes brightened up when she saw Belle.

“Belle, why are you back so late, where is Calvin?” Kate beckoned with her hand towards Belle who was standing in the doorway, looking behind her with anticipation in her eyes.

Belle walked over with a forced smile, "Calvin gets stuck in the company, I'm also very busy. I've come to see you now, because I will begin to be occupied from tomorrow, I may not be able to see you for the next few days."

Kate's face is somewhat white, her hair seems to have gone gray overnight, not young anymore. Her legs have been amputated, so she could only lie in bed.

"Belle, did something happen between you and Calvin?" Kate's lips trembled, her heart was a huge panic and unease. She was not a fool, since Belle married into the Harvey family, Calvin had never paid a visit, though Calvin's grandmother would gather the two families for a meal every year.

Every time his excuse was that he was busy at work.

Even sitting together at dinner, she could see that she and Calvin were not close to each other, but after all, the Harvey family had not been less courteous, so she couldn't say anything!

Three years ago, after the Harvey family's accident, her daughter had gone to America for further study. Although the elders of the two families would still get together for dinner, the cold words and extremely indifferent attitude of Paige was harsh to bear. And in the past three years, the Harvey family had never come to door, so she knew there must be something fishy.

Every time she asked Belle, Belle kept silent.

She knew that there had always been a problem between them, but she dare not ask, for Belle was her only daughter!

Her heart aches every time she thinks about it. She can allow things to happen to her and to her husband, and she can grit her teeth and get through it, but she can't tolerate her only daughter being unhappy.

"Mom, don't think too much. Calvin is busy with the press conference every day now, I'm working with him every day." Belle replied.

Although she did not show her pain in front of Belle, but Belle was her daughter, she could feel the pain and anxiety of Belle.

But Belle thought that she had to hide the fact that she had been divorced with Calvin.

“Mom, look, this is the phone Calvin gave me.” Belle bent down and wrapped her arms around her mother’s shoulders to deliberately show off, holding back the throbbing pain inside.

When Kate saw the phone in her daughter’s hand, she was a bit skeptical.

Only husband could give away such an expensive phone to his wife.

“Mom, look, this is me and Calvin at work together, now Calvin is busy, he will visit you later when he has time. I will also be very busy during this time.” Belle deliberately took a few videos of her working with Calvin and showed them to Kate.

In order not to make her suspicious, she insisted on going home every day except for the days when she had just come home from the hospital. These days she deliberately did not go home every day because she was worried that her mother would be sad and upset if her mother knew about her divorce from Calvin.

As soon as she got through this, she will take her mother and emigrate to America before telling her mother the truth.

Her phone rang, Belle scrambled to answer it with one hand holding the fruit.

“Hello.” blurred out Belle with a grape still in her mouth.

“Where are you?” The low magnetic voice carried a hint of huffing, as if in reproach. Belle’s heart panicked and the fruit in her hand fell onto the bed.

“Have you forgotten our agreement, have you forgotten the contract? It’s only been a few days and you can’t hold out?” Calvin sneered at the other end of the phone, his tone odd.

Belle staggered, remembering the damn contract.

But wasn’t he with Lexie’s parents? Wasn’t he supposed to be spending the night with Lexie?

Had he been back to his flat!

Belle was surprised.

“I called home and no one answered. Don’t think that just because I’m out, you can do whatever you want behind my back.” Calvin continued to chastise gloomily over the phone.

So that’s how it was, Belle’s face was unpleasant.

“Is it Calvin looking for you?” Kate’s eyebrows were stretched out and she gave a smile with relief in her heart.

Seeing her mother’s delighted smile, Belle nodded with a smile, her heart full of bitterness, “Calvin, I’ll be right back, you can sleep first.”

She hung up the phone, put her arms around Kate’s neck, “Mom, Calvin is waiting for me, I have to go back first. After this busy period, I will take you to America and fit you with a prosthesis, then you will still be able to stand up again.”

“Okay.” Kate’s gloomy face was gone and she smiled brightly, “Belle, you should be gentle and considerate to Calvin. He is a well-known person in the society, his status is noble and he is no better than ordinary men. A woman is most successful in this life if she can capture a man’s heart, it is useless if she is capable, because without a man’s love, a woman will not be happy. I just hope you’ll be happy, and I’m looking forward to having a grandchild.”

Belle quietly turned to pack her things, she was afraid that if she stayed any longer, she would burst into tears. She couldn’t make her mother sad and upset anymore, it was the only thing she could do at the moment.

“Mum, I’ll go first, Calvin is waiting for me.” She turned off the light in the room and said with smile.

“Okay, go on.” With a pleased smile, Kate lay back down.

Belle fled as quickly as she could.

As she had only just stepped out of the house, her tears were like broken beads and her nose was unbearably sour.

She hailed a taxi and walked towards the Grand Hyatt.

“Belle.” Under the magnolia tree at the entrance to the Grand Hyatt, a tall figure was walking towards her, impatient on his feet, “Belle, so you really do live with him? It’s not fair to you!”

The man’s eyes glowed red, his voice was hollow.

Belle was taken aback, and when she opened her eyes to see that it was Martin, her face turned white and she took a few steps back.

The smile on Martin’s face froze, and his heart felt like it had been run over by a wheel. No matter how he treated her, pampered her, tried to be nice to her, she was always wary and indifferent.

He took a step forward, and Belle took a step back. Step forward again, and she steps back again.

“Martin, what can I do for you at this late hour?” Her voice was indifferent.

The smell of his cologne perfume poured straight into Belle’s nose, and Belle felt a sudden burst of coolness run up from the soles of her feet, and her body began to shiver.

It was that perfume that had haunted her like a demon once.

Now just smelling it makes her whole body shiver and tremble.

What she had deliberately ignored was forced upon her by the smell of perfume.

One summer evening in her sophomore year, she went to a classmate’s birthday party with Lottie, but just after walking out the door, she realized that she had forgotten her wallet.

As she hurried back to her dormitory, she passed through the bamboo grove at the back of the hill and was violently wrapped in strong arms behind her; she had no time to scream before the hand covered her mouth.

The man picked her up and headed towards a dark corner, violently tearing at her clothes.

She struggled to scream, but the man pulled out a handkerchief and gagged her.

The world went dark in an instant, disappointment, sadness, desperation, all sorts of emotions came flooding to her.

She burst into tears, just when she thought she would lose her virginity, the sound of crisp foot stomping on the floor produced a powerful rhythm towards them, the man panicked, his trousers were still on.

The man was so flustered that he stopped moving.

As if released, Belle took advantage of the man's moment of panic to push him away and run away.

To this day she remembers the distinctive perfume of the man who had desecrated her.

She never knew who came to save her, but she saw hope in the darkness and was graceful about that, but she didn't know who he was.

She had even less idea who the man had desecrated her? The only thing she remembered was the smell of that perfume, and to find out what that perfume was, she had walked through countless perfume counters, and then found it in a cologne shop in America. She realised that it was a special cologne that was not available to the general public.

Martin rushed over and grabbed Belle's hand, saying in a soft voice, "Belle, don't be obsessed, leave Calvin, it won't work out between you two. He's going to marry Lexie soon, both parents have met this evening and are discussing the marriage."

Belle's face became bloodless. Tonight Calvin was really there to talk about marriage.

Her lips pursed, her eyes smiling, she tried to shake his hand off, but his hand was incredibly strong, holding her tightly, and with a gentle grip, he had her in his arms and was about to molest her.

It was horrible.

Panicked in her heart, Belle struggled hard and asked with a shudder, "So that year, it was you?"

What? Martin's body shook and a grim smile appeared on his face, his laugh was tinged with a chill and he gasped sharply.

"Belle, I miss you so much, be good." He took hold of her chin, his lips about to press forcefully against hers.

Belle reached out and flung her hand viciously over, but his grip was so tight that she could not move.

Again, as if the dream had begun anew, a rhythmic, decisive pace came from behind them, but this time instead of standing in the darkness, the man shouted out.

"What are you going?" A cold voice came out of the man's mouth as a pair of large, strong hands pulled Martin away and slammed him hard towards the ground.

Martin was thrown hard to the ground, knocking his head on the floor, and his eye sight went blurred.

"Calvin, you are going to marry Lexie soon, why do you still care about my business?" Martin was furious and climbed to his feet, growling.

"Don't forget that you will soon be marrying Rosa too. Belle is a designer hired by our Harvey Corp, you can't be allowed to act recklessly. If you bother her again, then I will have to tell Grandma and have her punish you." Calvin said in a stern voice.

"Calvin, I'll have this in mind." Martin covered his face and ran off in a huff.

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"You're really something. I've been out for just a few hours and you've not only left home, you've even hooked up with your first love." Calvin said coldly, "Let me tell you, Martin is an official figure that the Harvey family is focusing on cultivating, his future is unlimited. You should not approach him in the future, or you will only ruin his future."

Calvin's voice was cold, Belle had not yet recovered from the shock, hearing his words, Belle felt that she could not even breathe.

The shop below the flat was playing a sad and mournful song, and Belle's eyes filled with tears as she walked silently and wordlessly towards the upper floors.

Calvin followed closely behind. Belle was in a daze, could it be him who stood in the darkness that night and saved her?

No, it's not possible!

How could he possibly save her when every time he saw him in college he was tense and cold!

It's late at night.

Belle looked dull and dishevelled, sitting on the sofa in a daze.

When Calvin came out of the shower, he saw her sitting in a daze on the sofa.

He was unhappy.

This woman is distracted when she was with him. She must be thinking her first love Martin!

Thinking of Martin, Calvin's heart grew more and more irritated.

Martin's mind is complex and unpredictable, and his methods are despicable.

Now stopping Martin from approaching her was actually to protect her, but she didn't appreciate it!

His gaze was unpredictable, the corners of his mouth curved up with a cold smile as he walked across to her and sat down, coldly speaking, "What are you thinking about? Your first love? Where have you been fooling around at night?"

Belle felt her heart ached at his words.

"I didn't."

Her eyes are bright and clear.

It is not wrong to say that Martin is her first love!

He'd been circling around Belle like a fly in college, and this woman had seemed so happy to be tangled up with him if he hadn't found out with his own eyes more than once, he wouldn't have been able to see her true face so soon!

Only when he saw Belle could there be softness in Martin's eyes.

Her virginity must have been given to him!

Whenever Calvin thought of this, his heart would burst with anger and even his heart would throb with pain.

He cursed in his mind. His anger unbearable, he turned to take a bottle of drink from the fridge and drained it.

He was indignant that the woman who had married him had given her best thing to another man.

But he's sobered up. After all, now that they're divorced, there's no longer any involvement between them, there's really no point in dwelling on the past, and there's really no point in ruining the peace that's so easily achieved these days.

Thinking of this, he took another bottle of drink out of the fridge and handed it to Belle

"Are you thirsty?"

The memory haunted Belle as she sat woodenly, coldly turning her face away, not saying anything.

"Your lips are all dry and cracked!" Calvin's anger that had been forced down by the ice drink was triggered again, and his face turned grim. His outstretched hand hung in mid-air, and he tilted his head back and drank it down in one gulp.

With her, there always seemed to be an incessant anger that could not be waved away.

"Go to bed early, we have to leave early tomorrow." He dropped these words coldly and rushed into the bedroom, slamming the door behind him.

The light in the bedroom was soon off.

Belle also went back to her bedroom.

Q Town, the nearest town to A City, is famous for its mountains and lake. It is known as the green lung of A City, has fresh air and a beautiful environment, making it the most suitable place for people to live.

Q Town is also the largest automobile production site under the Harvey Corp. The sparsely populated suburbs of Q Town are lined with factory buildings and are filled with automobile production plants on a large scale.

The area around Castle Peak Lake has become a cluster of villas to be developed by Harvey Corp, and its factory buildings dominate the remote outskirts.

Therefore, Calvin's reputation in Q Town is a household name, and most of the residents of Q Town work for Calvin's car company.

The car wash model designed by Belle was sent here overnight to be built overtime. In order to avoid mistakes and save unnecessary losses, after receiving a report from Andrew Harvey, the manager of Castle Peak Automobile Company yesterday, Calvin immediately led the staff of the design department to come here in great numbers.

Andrew at the headquarters of Castle Peak Automobile Company was standing at the entrance with his key officers to warmly greet Calvin and his party.

Andrew was a distance relative of Paige, competent, trusted by Paige. The company was handed over to Calvin, but he did not take credit for it, so he was always lowly in front of Calvin, so Calvin never wanted to replace him.

A group of people gathered around Calvin and walked out towards the plant office.

When the news media heard that Calvin was coming to visit in person, they followed over. Some local residents and staff were glowing when they heard that the man of the hour, Calvin, was coming to visit, and they all wanted to come and see Calvin in person.

After all, Calvin only appears on television and in the news media all year round, and it is extremely rare for him to visit his factories on such a large

scale, not to mention the fact that his mysterious private life is often featured on the front pages of the entertainment press, much to the delight of people.

Calvin appeared in front of the crowd with an uncommon air, his face carried seriousness, looking majestic and dignified.

All of a sudden the limelight flashed and the crowd stirred.

Although he was not happy with the media for making a fuss, he had some important things to do first, so he just took a quick glance at the crowd and walked inside.

Belle walked behind Calvin, her heart pounding, somehow always feeling a strong sense of unease.

Suddenly there was an unusual commotion in the crowd and an oppressive and dangerous aura forced its way towards her, and she could not help but feel alarmed, and a sense of foreboding rose quickly.

“Calvin, drop death.” A violent shout rang out from the crowd, and Belle looked up to see a man in his thirties with scarlet eyes, his face twisted, holding a sharp short knife in his hand, hacking viciously towards Calvin.

“Calvin, be careful.” Belle instantly cried out in shock as terror struck her whole body, seeing the sharp knife stabbing towards Calvin’s carotid artery, she creamed out and hushed over, pushing towards Calvin with all her might.

Calvin was pushed forward a few steps by her force to dodge the sharp knife, but Belle did not. The knife in the man’s hand fell from a height and stabbed directly into Belle’s back.

“Ah.” Belle cried out miserably as a huge pain struck her from her back, so painful that her body bowed into a ball and she fell limply to the ground, tearing her heart out and crying. Gradually, her red lips turned white and she didn’t even have the strength to cry.

Calvin had something on his mind and was rushing forward, he didn’t expect to be attacked at all. As he was suddenly pushed by a force, stumbled and was pushed forward a few steps, but in his ears he heard Belle’s miserable cries. He instantly turned back, his eyes shone brightly and he flew up and kicked towards the man with the knife.

The flying knife was dropped and the man screamed in agony as he was kicked far away and fell to the ground.

The crowd was in turmoil, with various screams ringing out.

“Quickly, take the murderer.” Calvin bellowed sternly towards the arriving security guards.

Several strong security guards immediately rushed over to subdue the murderer who was lying on the ground, someone called the police.

Calvin’s heart jumped wildly as he let out a breath and looked down to see Belle who had fallen to the ground.

He was dumbfounded.

Quickly crouching down, he picked her up and called out in a trembling voice, “Belle, how are you doing?”

Warm liquid flowed out from his palm, he stretched out his palm to see that it was covered with scarlet blood, which was from Belle’s body, dazzled his eyes.

Her face was pale and her consciousness was close to lose.

“Belle.” He screamed furiously, the immense pain spreading throughout his body and darkness all before his eyes.

From a distant dream, Belle heard Calvin’s cry and opened her dazed eyes to see Calvin’s face close to hers, and asked weakly, “Calvin, are you okay?”

After asking this question, as if all her strength had been exhausted, her eyes slowly dimmed and she fainted.

“Belle.” Calvin went crazy, screaming at the top of his lungs, picking her up and running outside, “Quick, send her to the hospital.”

He roared in manic rage.

The car started and sped off towards the largest tertiary hospital in A City.

She was so thin, so light that she seemed to be a cloud in the sky, as if she would leave him at any moment.

He felt the blood wrapping around his hand like a poisonous vine, and his heart was in a burst of pain.

Pressing tightly against the vein nearest her heart, calling out her name in a loud voice, he saw in this moment his panic and reluctance, and the great pain gnawed at his heart like giant teeth.

The pain was real and drove him to madness.

Belle only felt a chill all over her body, her consciousness was dazed, but she could not feel any pain, only cold, bone chilling cold.

Her Dad's loving smile and her Mum's melancholy face kept flashing in her mind, as well as the blurred handsome face.

He was looking at her with a smile, his bright eyes catching her heart.

Gradually, the bright eyes changed, it turned to cold and sarcastic, full of contempt and disgust.

She shivered, feeling colder and colder, as if something familiar was trying to warm her, but it was no use, it was too cold.

She thought she might be dying! The disgusted grim look came closer and closer and she lost consciousness.

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The operation is undergoing intense resuscitation.

Calvin sat on the bench outside the operating theatre like an ice statue, the image of Belle jumping at him, pushing him out of the way and blocking the knife for him kept flashing in his mind.

His expression was dull and his mind was in turmoil.

Why did she take the knife for him?

At such a dangerous moment, she rushed forward and blocked the knife for him, despite her safety, did she not know the danger? Was he worth it to her?

The door to the operating room opened and Calvin scrambled to his feet.

“How is it going? Dr. Clarke.” He spoke eagerly.

Dr. Clarke took off his mask, saying in a relaxing tone, “Mr. Harvey, don’t worry, the patient is out of danger. The wound is not too deep, no internal organs were hurt, she will be fine after a period of rest.”

“Good.” Calvin sighed in relief and his tight face eased, “Dr. Clarke, heal all of her injuries at all costs, she was injured for me, I want to be responsible, please use the best medicine.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Harvey.” Dr. Clarke responded politely.

Not long after, the nurse pushed Belle out.

The woman lying on the hospital bed was weak like a kitten, her face and lips pale, which look so pity. She just lied there quietly, with her coldness and hostility all gone. A great pain swept through Calvin’s heart, and suddenly he felt that this lifeless woman was so unpleasant, it was that woman who was angry with him lovely, who would rather have her standing in front of him, staring at him angrily and arguing with him.

All the hatred and dislike for her in his heart subsided.

He thought that when she woke up, no matter what she had done, he would no longer hate her and dislike her, and would have to get along with her. Even if they could not be husband and wife, there was no need to be enemies.

At someone, Belle struggled to open her eyes.

What she saw was white curtains, white sheets, smell of medicine came to her now, which she disliked the most!

The empty room was silent.

She struggled to get up, but the stinging pain in her back causing her to scream hoarsely.

Her lips were unbearably dry and cracked, her body was aching, and there was no one in the large room.

Where was she?

Memories slowly pull back and she remembers she was injured, she stood up to protect Calvin, and then the knife stabbed into her body.

Why did she save him?

In that moment of danger, she seemed to rush forward without even thinking, and when she saw the shiny knife stabbing his carotid artery, she instinctively rushed forward without even a moment's hesitation.

She didn't want to see him die, she thought, and the unknown truth of the death of her father.

No, that doesn't seem to be the case.

She didn't want to lose him, she just wanted to see him well, even if he would lose his temper in front of her.

As she spent more and more time together these days, she found herself less and less able to leave him and less and less inclined to lose him, and she was frightened by this feeling.

No, she couldn't feel that way, there was no longer any connection between them!

He was about to marry Lexie, and Lexie was the one he loved! She has nothing to do with it!

Just like now, she was hurt for him, but he didn't even come to see her.

She lay alone in her hospital bed, opening her eyes only to see a room full of white and a terrible silence, she didn't want to feel this way, she was so afraid.

Her back burned like fire and she bit her lip as tears flowed silently.

Not a single person came to see her, much less pity her; they were all laughing at her, weren't they? She was so insolent as to save a man who didn't love her; did she think she can gain an ounce of his love by doing so?

How is this possible?

Lexie's mock cold face flashed before her eyes, and Calvin held her hand affectionately, his handsome face soaring with spirit.

When did he ever look like that when he was with her?

Why is she so stupid!

She turned her face sideways and sobbed lowly.

She would rather die like this than be lonely and sad later.

The door, at some point, quietly opened.

Calvin walked in carrying a thermos lunch box.

Just as he walked in, he heard the sound of suppressed, low sobs and his heart tightened.

She's awake!

He had never heard such a sad and weeping Belle, her sobs were suppressed, the sorrow flowed from her heart, the sobs were so forlorn, lonely and desolate.

His heart trembled as a different kind of despondent sadness came over him.

Walking slowly over to her, he gently placed the insulated lunchbox on the bed and bent down to gaze at her.

Her eyes were tightly closed, tears pouring out like water from a broken bank. She looked aggrieved.

"Does it still hurt?" He asked softly as he gently brushed the teardrops from her face.

Belle, who was crying, felt a gentle hand caress her face and heard an incredibly gentle questioning voice.

She opened her eyes, filled with confusion and disbelief.

Calvin was looking into her eyes, which was gentle, without hostility anymore.

They looked at each other, and in that moment, Belle really felt as if she was familiar with this look from a long, long time ago.

At least at this moment, she did not regret for saving him.

“Does it still hurt? ” he asked softly again, tugging at the corner of her quilt . The room wasn’t too cold, and fearing that the air conditioning would be too dry and leave her dehydrated from the blood loss, he had deliberately turned up the temperature.

Belle clenched her lips and shook her head.

“It still hurts, right? You are crying, I’m going to get the doctor.” He let out a soft sigh and was about to head outside.

“It doesn’t hurt.” She replied softly, “No need.”

Calvin stopped in his tracks, “Right, too much anesthetic is not good for your body, so bear with it. The doctor said that you have lost too much blood, you need to take some tonic, also your body is too thin, I have asked the kitchen to make some chicken soup for you. You can’t eat hard food yet, but tomorrow will be fine.”

Calvin said as he took the chicken soup out of the thermos and placed it on the bedside table.

“You are weak, I have asked the doctor to prescribe a series of tonic pills for you, so you can take when you are discharged from the hospital.” Calvin spoke in a soft voice.

Belle looked at him somewhat dumbfounded.

Calvin, who had never taken care of anyone else before, looked a bit clumsy when he did these things, but that action was particularly warm to Belle.

When Calvin picked her up, despite the gentleness, Belle sucked in her breath and screamed out in pain.

Calvin took her into his arms, holding her back with one hand, as far away from the wound as possible, while picked up the soup spoon with the other and slowly fed it into Belle’s mouth spoon by spoon.

With some hot soup she was finally in better spirits and her face looked less paler.

Calvin gently put her down and made her lie on her side. After uncovering her clothes and checking her wounds, he called Dr. Clarke in and asked him

again and again to make sure she was okay before reassuringly letting him go.

Belle was so dizzy for she lost too much blood, and with little energy she drifted off to sleep again.

Calvin went into the bathroom and took off his suit. Under the bright light, it was only then that he realized that the black suit was covered with dried blood, and the smell of blood permeated the bathroom.

His hands were shaking!

He went out and made a phone call and shortly afterwards, his assistant Jack brought a shirt in. He went into the bathroom and took off all the clothes he was wearing, and threw them into a rubbish bag.

He turned on the shower head and took a shower.

His mind was full of the events of the day.

After taking a shower, he sat on the bed and stared blankly at Belle's face, dumbfounded.

It was not until much later that he slept.

When Belle woke up in the middle of the night, she found her sleeping in a warm embrace. Afraid that she would sleep over and press the wound, he held her in a position.

His heartbeat was steady and strong, the smell of his body as familiar as before, burrowing into her nostrils, gnawing at her heart.

She thought she could not move on.

When all is calm, when all the mysteries are solved, will she be happy again?

Tears flowed uncontrollably, and she just knew she was too vulnerable and wanted to cry.

"Does it hurt?" Calvin, who had slept alertly, woke up to the sound of her nose sniffing, and hearing her low sobs, asked in a panic, his large hand gently caressing her back.

Belle's heart trembled and she buried her head into his broad chest, unable to stop her shoulders from shaking.

She thought that perhaps they would have to part in the future and never see each other again in this life, so let this moment be a long one.

Calvin touched her back and it burned.

The sobs of the woman in his arms made his mind more confused.

He lifted her head gently out of his arms and held her chin, looking straight at her, his eyes complex and deep, "Tell me, why did you save me?"

His words struck her heart, why save him? Could he understand? She was not the one he loved, and he certainly didn't care about the feeling of being willing to do anything for the one he loved.

She doesn't need sympathy.

Calvin exhaled heavily and looked at her. The woman who was crying weakly just now, after hearing his question, looked so desperate, despondent and aggrieved.

He couldn't help but lower his head and gently press his lips against hers, simply kissing her without any distractions.

It was the first time that Calvin had ever kissed her of his own accord, and unlike his previous demands, his kisses were so gentle, so intoxicating to her.

The air in the room stopped moving, and all that was vaguely audible and clearly discernible was their breathing.

She did not resist, letting him kiss her at first and then responding to him.

His hands rested on her back, tight and strong, and in response he kissed her deeper.

It was a long time before he let go of her.