

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin**

### **Chapter 41 online free**

“Belle, when I saw the news from the TV that day, I had the wish to fight with Calvin.” She said sadly. She looked around the room and asked angrily, “That b\*stard Calvin left you here alone?”

“No,” Belle explained, at the thought of Calvin’s attentive care for her these days.

“Belle, don’t tell me that you are still looking forward to remarry him? Are you doing this to win his heart? Lottie looked at her incredulously.

Belle felt bitter in her heart and gave a wry smile.

“Lottie, I loved him, but it is in the past. I joined Harvey Corp for my personal affairs. I have moved on, or I wouldn’t have agreed on the divorce.” Belle explained, her eyes hollow.

Was that really the case? She couldn’t figure it out herself.

“If that’s the case, why did you save him? Are you stupid? Aren’t you afraid of death? Lottie was skeptical and could not understand it.”

“Lottie, stop asking. Even I can’t explain it myself.” Belle shook her head with plead in her eyes.”

“All right. You are an excellent and intelligent woman, any man will love you. It’s his loss that Calvin doesn’t love you. Only a vulgar woman like Lexie can catch his eyes, don’t feel bad about it.” Lottie sighed and gently placed the flowers into the vase on the bedside table before she peeled some fruits for Belle. They started chatting, and Lottie tried to cheer Belle up.

With Lottie’s company, Belle felt better. Lottie did not leave until she received a call from Elegance Café.

After Lottie left, it became quiet. Belle felt weak all over her body and only wanted to sleep. But she had not taken a bath for several days, and her body felt sticky. Today, Calvin was not here, so she could finally take a bath.

She didn’t use the bathtub, she could only hold the showerhead with her hand. Since she could not bend her right hand, it was difficult in showering.

She was still wondering who was living in that ward, and decided to go to take a look tomorrow.

While she was lost in thought, the door opened gently.

“Who’s that?” Belle asked in a panic. She hurriedly took a bath towel to cover herself and looked at the door warily.

The bathroom was filled with steam fog.

Calvin showed in in his casual T-shirt and a pair of slippers. He was leaning against the door with an evil smile on his face.

“Who told you to come in? Get out.” Belle covered her chest with one hand, feeling embarrassed and annoyed. She turned her back, shouting at him.

Calvin touched the corner of her mouth and looked at her with an evil smile. His eyes were fixed on the ugly knife wound on her back.

He stared at her without blinking his eyes, showing no intention of going out.

Belle waited for a long time, but he was still in. She got angry and turned around with a sullen face. The moment she turned her head, she saw that his burning eyes fixed on her back. She knew that he was looking at her wound and noticed untainted pity in his eyes.

The cold air floated in from the outside.

She shivered.

“You haven’t recovered from your injury yet, how can you take a bath alone? Let me help you.” Calvin ignore Belle’s rejection, but came in boldly, and took the showerhead from her. His hand gently stroked her wound, “Does it still hurt?”

Lost in thought, Belle stared blankly at his black eyes and then shook her head.

Calvin turned on the shower head and began to help her bathe.

Belle grabbed the showerhead in his hand and shook her head in horror.

“Silly girl, the wound hasn’t recovered yet. It will be infected if it gets water on it. Let me do it. Don’t worry, I won’t eat you,” he was comforting her while teasing her, took the showerhead and wash her back.

Belle could only turn her back to him, with a flushing face

Calvin wrapped his arms around her after washing her back. He whispered into her ear, with his alluring voice, “Do you like me?”

“No.” Belle shook her head, flustered.

“No?” Calvin looked into her eyes, as if he wanted to see through her, “Then why did you save me?”

He asked again with a bright smile, which was full of temptation. Belle could feel his body temperature, at this, her heart was beating faster and she felt hard to catch her breath.

“Have you fallen in love with me now?” There was a glimmer of expectation in his eyes and he held her more tightly.

Belle’s body froze and she stammered, “No... Go out. I’m done showering.”

She hurriedly took the bath towel and wrapped herself tightly in it. In a flurry, the bath towel fell off several times, causing Calvin to chuckle.

Fortunately, Calvin was not so shameless. Seeing that she was uneasy, he walked out.

Belle’s face turned so flushed and she put on her pajamas. Then she walked out of the shower and lay on the bed, pondering about his words.

What did he ask such a question? Didn’t he know if she loved him or not? She had already spent her best years with him. What could it be if it wasn’t love? Was it just for fun?

However, did it matter now if she loved him or not?

Could it change the fact?

It was impossible.

She lay down sulkily, her mind went wild.

The faint scent of the shower gel wafted into her nose, once Calvin came out from his shower.

“What is in your mind?” He climbed onto the bed and looked at her.

“Nothing,” she said.

“You’re wandering in mind. Can’t you tell me what you’re thinking? I’ve taken care of you for so many days.” Calvin said seriously, lay down beside her, held her in his arms, and reached his hand into her clothes to stroke her wound.”

Belle remained silent and closed her eyes.

She knew that they would not spend time like this in the future.

She lay quietly in his arms, breathing his scent, and became more and more afraid of losing him.

Forget it, just enjoy tonight!

Time Tells.

His hot hand slowly moved to the front, but stopped at a sensitive part of her body. She could feel his body temperature gradually rising. Sensing the danger at hand, Belle did not want to resist. She thought, even if he wanted her now, she would not resist at all. After all, he was the only person in her heart. Although he did not belong to her, she was willing to give him everything she had.

Calvin’s breathing became short and fast.

“You’ve never loved me, have you?” He asked softly, flicked her messy hair, and could not help but nibbled her fleshy earlobe.

As the hot breath sprayed in her ear, a strange feeling gradually came over her body. She felt dizzy and her brain got blank

His lips slowly moved to her mouth until he completely covered her lips. Belle closed her eyes, feeling his kiss. There was a warm-colored night-light in the room. The autumn wind outside the window blew suddenly into the ward, chilled the air, but Belle felt hot because of his warm chest, couldn’t help but wrap her hands around his body.

After receiving her silent response, Calvin's breathing became faster. His lips were as hot as fire, moved away from her lips all the way down to her neck, gently and enthusiastically.

Belle felt a warm current exploding all over her body. As she felt aroused, she couldn't help but moan when he was close to her chest. It was a temptation that made her intoxicated, and she couldn't extricate herself. He was like a devil who could make her lose her mind.

The mobile phone rang at this point.

Calvin's hand froze on Belle's back, and his body trembled. The two who had been completely intoxicated just now woke up in an instant, opened their eyes in a daze.

The mobile phone stopped ringing.

Calvin breathed a sigh of relief and lowered his head to look at Belle's bright eyes and blushed cheeks. His heart was in a flutter.

She was stunning.

However, her beauty was completely different from other women. Her beauty was innocent and clean, which could catch a man's heart and linger in his mind.

Besides, she was smart, and it made him feel insecure. It was better to have a woman like Lexie. She was beautiful, her mind was simple. He didn't need to spend too much effort on her, and his life would not be in a mess.

Now, Calvin felt that he was in such a dangerous situation. He wanted to give up but he kept moving closer to her. He wanted to escape but his eyes fixed on her. He had no idea how long this feeling would continue on for.

The mobile phone rang again.

Calvin gradually came to his senses. He sat up and looked for his mobile phone on the bedside.

Lexie's name flashed in the screen.

He frowned at it, and after giving a look at Belle who was silently lying down, stood up and walked towards the balcony.

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### **Chapter 42 online free**

“Lexie, why did you call at this late hour?” He asked in an impatient voice, for a woman who pestered him all the time, he felt annoyed.

“Calvin, I have not seen you for days. I miss you, I want to go to you.” Lexie pouted, speaking in a sweet voice.

Calvin frowned, found that her voice was annoying, and he yawned.

“Lexie, it is late now, you should go to bed. I will take you out in a few days.” Calvin answered.

“Calvin, what are you doing these days? Mum and I went to see the wedding dress, they are so pretty and suits me. Can you come, I can take you there.” Lexie said with an exciting voice.

Calvin was stunned. as if a bucket of cold water was poured from his head. The fiery desire inside his body was completely extinguished.

His dream was cut off, and it was cruel and sharp.

In the dark night, the cold wind was piercing straight into his neck. He stood in a daze, and his eyes were dark and deep like a well.

Belle was lying on the bed. After Calvin left, the temperature seemed to drop. It was so cold that she hated it.

She didn't like this feeling at all.

He stood on the balcony, making a phone call. He lowered his head from time to time, as if he felt guilty and uneasy.

Belle's heart went sour and filled with bitterness.

She knew it must be Lexi on the phone.

And he was now saying love words with her.

She felt her stomach churning and it came up her throat. She felt sick.

A moment ago, he was in bed with her, but now, he was saying love words with another woman, or tell lies to please her.

It was a disgusting feelings.

Belle's fantasy was gone at this moment.

She only feels cold all over her body.

As Calvin walked in, a cold wind came in through the door.

Belle closed her eyes in asleep.

Calvin put down his phone and uncovered the quilt.

But the quilt was grabbed tightly by Belle.

"What's wrong?" He was displeased. She was obviously resisting him.

"You should go," Belle opened her eyes and said coldly, "You shouldn't be here with me."

Her attitude was cold, and her tone was colder.

Calvin looked at her cold and determined face. There was no trace of blush on her face, it was even a little pale. Her eyes were cold, without any warmth. When she looked at him, there was a hint of disgust.

A feeling of shame and anger rose from the bottom of his heart, and his face was flushed with anger.

He personally took care of her, but she did not appreciate him.

He put everything behind just to stay with her. However, she gave him the cold shoulder.

"Don't think that just because you saved me, you can do whatever you want. Let me tell you, it's my duty to accompany you now to return you the favor." Calvin was annoyed and his voice became cold.

It was as she had expected.

He came to take care of her just because he didn't want to owe her any favor. He just did not want her to pester him, taking the excuse that she had save him.

Hearing that, she felt helpless.

"No need, you don't win me anything. I destroyed your love, and taking this would as compensation for you. Go now." Belle's voice was determined.

Calvin felt the flame of anger rushed into his head, he picked up his suit and uttered in a cold voice, "That is what you asked for, don't blame me for being heartless."

He rushed out and slammed the door closed.

Belle's heart was smashed to pieces by the heavy slam of the door. She felt a heart-wrenching pain inside of her.

She clenched her teeth.

He had his own lover, so she shouldn't force him to stay with her just because she had saved him. She did not want to feel as if she was trying to take him away using scheming means.

"Calvin, you don't love me because you're a blind.

She didn't need his charity!

His footsteps gradually faded away until there was no sound left. All that was left were emptiness and loneliness.

He left to find Lexie, but what about her?

In the past few days, she forgot to ask him about the whereabouts of the two cars. Sometimes she would think that if he really killed her father, would she really be cruel enough to get him killed.

This question had been lingering in her mind, but she did not ask, for she did not know how to deal with the mater.

She felt desolate, sad, disappointed, and lonely.

In the darkness, she burst into tears.



Buried her head in the quilt, she sobbed so hard, allowing tears to flow.

She did not stop crying until the quilt was lifted, with the scent of mint came to her nose. She stared at the man in disbelief with her red eyes.

Calvin looked down at her with completed eyes.

“Why are you crying?” He stared at her and asked. Maybe it was because his face was still red from the anger just now, but he held the quilt tightly. He was afraid that she would clutch tightly at it and prevent him from getting into the bed.

“It’s none of your business.” Belle was baffled. She didn’t expect him to come back. She was as embarrassed as a little girl who had done something wrong. Her eyes were shining with a fragment of light, and there was a little expectation in it, but her face was still full of tears.

Calvin reached out a hand to hold the back of her head and approached her face.

“What on earth are you thinking about? What do you want me to do?” He looked at her as if she was a little girl who had been wronged and had been bullied. He was frustrated. He had already exited the door of the hospital, but suddenly, he remembered that she had a high fever in the afternoon. He was worried and decided to turn back. When he entered the ward, he heard her sobbing under the quilt. He opened the quilt just to see her crying pitifully and helplessly.

She kicked him out, so why was she crying.

Belle would not admit that she cried because she felt lonely after he left.

“I like crying, can I?” She sniffed.

“You...” Calvin lost his words, uncovered the quilt and lay down too.

Belle pushed him away, but Calvin grabbed her hand, and kissed down on her face, until the tears disappeared on her face.

He was not satisfied with this kiss, and pressed on her lips. At this moment, he felt surprised that he had pity for her in his heart.

They focused on the kiss, hugged each other tightly until they could not catch their breath.

After a long kiss, Belle was physically exhausted and panting.

Calvin held her in his arms. He didn't say anything, nor did he have more desire. He could feel that she was weak, so he did not go further, so he hugged her tightly and fell asleep.

When Belle opened her eyes again, it was already daytime. The golden sunshine shone through the curtains. It was so beautiful in the ward. For the first time, Belle felt that the hospital was not so terrible, and even beautiful.

Calvin had already got up, he was not in the ward.

She slowly got up and washed up. After a night of deep sleep, she felt much better. Standing in front of the dressing mirror, she saw that her face was unusually bright and radiant, as if there was even a smile at the corner of her mouth.

Her body was getting better and the wound was no longer as painful. She was in a much better mood and wanted to leave the hospital. She still had to work on the car designs. After lying in the hospital for a few days, she came up with some ideas for a perfect design. She was inspired and wanted to draw it out as soon as possible.

As she sat down on the bed, the door opened.

She raised her head, for she thought it was Calvin came back with breakfast.

But it was Paige and Lexie came. When the cold air of the early morning came through the door, Belle felt cold instantly.

Her face went white.

Paige looked elegant and noble, but her eyes were sharp. And Lexie had a gloomy face.

"Mom, this shameless woman has been pestering Calvin. Calvin has not been to the company now but stay with her here. I can't even have a change to meet him." Lexie accused Belle with a sad face, holding Paige's arms.

Paige patted her hand, "I am Calvin's mother, I would like to see how she pester my son."

She gave a wry smile with disdain on her face.

Leixe walked to Belle arrogantly, looking down at her condescendingly.

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"B\*tch, did you plan the incident so that you could save my son and gain his sympathy? You are trying to gain his attention, aren't you?" Paige asked with a fierce face.

"No, Auntie." Belle looked at Paige's evil eyes and felt helpless. Taking into consideration how Calvin took care of her these few days, she referred to Paige as "Auntie".

However, in Paige's opinion, Belle was trying to seduce Calvin. Paige could feel the love Belle bore for her son, but she thought that Belle was eyeing her family's fortune, and that was why she would not let Calvin go easily.

She couldn't stand by and watch this happen. She must stop it.

"B\*tch, stop giving excuses. I know what you want to do. I won't let you get what you want." Paige was expressionless, as she felt that Belle was disgusting to pester her son.

"Mom, she eyes the status and wealth of the Harvey family, so she pestered Calvin. What should I do?" Lexie said sadly, holding Paige in her arms. "Now Calvin won't even talk to me, and I haven't seen him for many days."

Lexie looked at Belle with bitter hatred.

She had not seen Calvin ever since the news on TV came out a few days ago. Even when she saw him in the company, he dealt with her only perfunctorily.

Last night when she called him, he even refused to answer her call. She was angry about that. So she went to the Calvin Mansion early morning with an excuse to discuss the Camphor Villa. She then changed the topic and provoked Paige into feeling angry. Paige had long disliked Belle, so she was triggered into rushing to the hospital with Lexie.

Belle could clearly feel Lexie's intentions. However, she really did not want to waste time arguing with her.

"Mom, this woman is so scheming and evil. And because of her, Dad is still lying in the hospital" Lexie continued.

She stressed the truth that Calvin's father was still in the hospital, and at this, Paige's face went pale out of anger.

Belle was nervous upon hearing that. It occurred to her that she had met an advance ward at the end of the corridor last night, and she could not help but shivered.

"Is Calvin's father living in that ward?" She wondered, and was shocked at her thought.

Three years go, she saw that Hudson Calvin fainting in front of her with her own eyes. At that time, she was scared out of her wits.

After that, Calvin appeared in front of her with a livid face and his furious eyes while Paige grabbed her crazily.

She did not know what to do back then.

It had been three years and she had never met Hudson again. She had no ideal which hospital he lived, and dare not ask about it.

That terrible feeling came back to her until she met that ward and heard the nurses' conversation.

And now she understood why she had that feeling after hearing Lexie's words.

Thinking the fact that her husband had been in hospital because of Belle, Paige was furious, and now her son had been pestered her, she could not control herself and slapped hard in Belle's face.

Belle could only her eyes went blur.

"What are you doing?" As Paige was about to hit Belles, Calvin hurried to grab her hand, and asked in a sullen voice.

“Calvin, here you are.” Lexie was happy to see him, but when she saw that Calvin was carrying breakfast in one hand and grabbed his mother’s hand with the other, she felt down.

Sure enough, Calvin was here to take care of Belle and protected her at this right moment.

Belle saved his knife, and he was moved, so he was here to take care of Belle for a few days, but he was annoyed to receive her calls.

Lexie was angry, and glanced at Belle sat weakly in bed, she spoke up, “Calvin, Belle is a scheming woman, she must have set up a trap, and then pretended to save you. Don’t you be fooled by her.”

“Shut up.” Calvin shouted angrily and asked Lexie, “Do you have any evidence that she set up this trap on purpose? Without evidence, you are talking nonsense.”

There was a loud boom in Lexie’s head, and she almost couldn’t stand straight!

“Calvin, you’ve been tricked by her. How can you speak for this woman?” Paige broke free from Calvin’s grip and cried out bitterly.

“Mom, why are you here?” Calvin was already very impatient. “You are a noble lady. How could you be so illogical? You saw it on TV that day. Belle saved me. If it weren’t for her, the person lying on the bed now would have been me. For she saved me, I took care of her, what’s wrong with that? Do you want the public to think that the Harvey family are so heartless?”

Paige sobered up from the shock. Her face eased and she realized that she had been too impulsive just now.

However, she just couldn’t believe that Belle would risk her life to save Calvin. As Lexie said, she must have an ulterior motive, but it hadn’t been discovered for the time being.

She snorted coldly and rebuked, “Calvin, I came here today not only for her, but also for your father. You are going to marry Lexie. I hope you will stop seeing Belle. Even if she saved you, you can give her money or hire someone to take care of her. You don’t need to take care of her personally!”

“That’s right, Calvin. Since she saved you, just give her money, she is fond of money. Or you can even ask me to take care of her. I will treat her well.” Hearing Paige’s words, Lexie understood and chimed in.

“Enough. It’s good enough if you don’t cause trouble. You don’t need to interfere with my matters, please leave now.” Calvin was very annoyed.

“And you, don’t involve my mother in again. If you have that much free time, get something to do.” Calvin turned his face to Lexie. “Don’t you want to go in the entertainment circle? Go ahead. I’ll call the director later. He’ll definitely make you famous.”

At this point, Calvin had already ordered them to leave.

Paige could not believe her son’s attitude towards Belle had changed so much. Several days ago, whenever Belle was mentioned, his face was crammed full with disgust and impatience. But now, not only did she not see any trace of malice, but she could even see a hint of pity in his eyes.

Paige left the hospital and she was very upset.

Lennox, the driver, had been waiting downstairs for a long time.

Lexie was even more furious. What did Calvin mean by agreeing to let her develop herself in the entertainment circle?

In the past, she occasionally mentioned it in front of Calvin. She loved performing since she was a child, but her father didn’t want her to be a public figure. He only hoped that she could find a good husband. After she met Calvin, she had given up on this idea. However, she had only mentioned it in front of Calvin once. At that time, Calvin didn’t say anything and just said that he would think about it.

But today, he actually mentioned it in front of everyone.

Was this a good thing or a bad thing?

Did this mean that he loved her or was he trying to let her go?

Lexie couldn’t figure it out. She was feeling uneasy. She felt that everything had taken a turn for the worse, especially after Belle appeared.

She was irritated, when she thought that she could lose Calvin, the best man in A City.

So what if she became famous in the entertainment world? In the end, her hope was to marry someone as handsome and rich as Calvin.

“No, I can’t lose Calvin!

She had poured so much effort into him. How could that woman snatch him away easily without doing anything?

Lexie drove her car feeling angry. She had done so much, but he still turned his attention to Belle.

She did not allow that happen.

“My mother cares much about my father and that is why she was impulsive today.” Calvin looked at Belle’s pale face and explained with guilt. Fortunately, he came back in time and prevented his mother from hurting Belle. Otherwise, he would really be guilty. After all, Belle was injured because of him. His mother had slapped her a few years ago. At that time, he stood aside, but he could not stop her. In fact, whenever he thought of the scene that day, he felt guilty. There was no way that he could tolerate such a thing to happen again today.

Belle shook her head, “Calvin, I’m fine.”

“Good. have breakfast first. I’m going back to the company later to deal with the press conference. The doctor said that you should stay in the hospital for two more days for further observation, so just rest in the hospital. If you’re bored, go down and take a walk. I’ll come back when I have time.” Calvin said gently and left in a hurry afterwards.

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Belle sat on the bed in a daze. She didn’t pay much attention to Calvin’s words, but Hudson’s face kept flashing in front of her eyes. For many years, she had always wanted to see him, but she didn’t have the courage to.

She should go to see him today.

She stood up and couldn't help walking towards the corridor ahead.

The closer she got to the ward, the slower her steps became. Her heart was beating fast.

The green curtain strictly covered the room. Belle felt the air in the room thin that she could not even breathe.

Panicked, she dared not walk in.

She opened the door slowly after a moment of hesitation.

Inside the clean wards were various kinds of flowers, but as dull as she thought. The windows at the south were all open, so the air was fresh, which was good for the patient.

In the white bed lay an old man in his sixties, tall and slim. His face was pale, his eyes closed, he just lay there quietly, like he was asleep. And he was Hudson Calvin, the once famous figure in the mall.

Now that he was lying quietly, he was no longer as majestic as in the past. However, his distinctive facial features were still the same.

Was it her fault?

Belle's heart suddenly tightened. It was so heavy that it fell straight down. Her breath was strangling her throat like a wire, and she was almost hyperventilating.

"Dad... Hudson, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do that. I don't even know what was going on." Belle held Hudson's cold hand, crying bitterly.

For so many years, this was the only thing that she felt guilty about, for she was related. Whenever she thought of this, she felt herself to be blamed.

Why? It was supposed to be a wonderful event. Why did it turn out to be such a tragedy?

Was it wrong for her to marry into the Harvey family?

If she did not marry into the Harvey family, none of this would have happened. Therefore, it was right for them to hate her. She was a sinner!



She married Calvin because she loved him. However, she knew nothing about the Harvey family. Was it all her fault?

Holding Hudson's hand, she couldn't help sobbing, "Hudson, I have divorced Calvin. I won't disturb you anymore, and I won't disgrace the Harvey family. I beg you to get better as soon as possible. Only when you get better can I be at ease and leave without worries."

She cried out loud, not only for him, but also for her father.

Why did her father die and why Hudson got unconscious?

If what she had imagined was true, then when would this revenge and hatred end?

At this moment, she calmed down.

If Calvin was the one who set up that car accident, she would not blame him now! Because he had suffered the same pain, He must be sad to see that his father was in a coma.

She stopped blaming Paige, for she had lost her beloved husband. Paige must hate her.

Belle wondered if she should leave and go to an unknown place to spend the rest of her life with her mother.

No matter what was between her and Calvin, it was in the past. It was impossible for them to go back to each other.

This was her destiny.

Rhys' words sounded in her ears.

"Belle, if you figure things out after this incident, you must choose your own life in the future. You can come to me. I will definitely give you a satisfactory life, including a marriage."

His words were appropriate. A person who had never accompanied her throughout her life could see her so thoroughly, but she could not. She fell for him again and again, to the point that she could not feel her own heart anymore.

Calvin said even if they couldn't be husband and wife, they could still be friends.

No, they couldn't even be friends!

Could they really ignore these cruel facts in the past? It was impossible!

She cried sadly, until she heard footsteps came from outside the door.

She wiped her tears and stood up.

"Hudson, you must get better as soon as possible. I'll go first, but I will come back. Belle shook his hand again, and then turned around after giving her a glance.

She screamed out.

Calvin's face was livid and he looked at her sharply.

Last night, they were acting intimately. But at this moment, Calvin was like a raging lion.

Belle's face was pale and she murmured in fear.

"What are you doing here? To make fun of us?" He grabbed her arm and asked coldly. "I have decided to forget about the past. Why are you still here? Why did you let me see you here?"

He roared angrily.

"Calvin, I didn't do it on purpose." Belle shook her head desperately, her face pale

"What else do you want?" Calvin lost his reason and roared. He gripped Belle's hand tighter and tighter, and the anger in his heart was getting stronger and stronger. He threw Belle to the cold floor of the ward, and the bone-chilling pain came from her arms. She lay on the ground and could not stand up again. Her face was full of tears

"Don't come here again, you have no right to come. Get away. Don't let me see you again." Calvin shouted about, staring coldly at Belle, who lay on floor. He could not stay here anymore, for he was afraid that he would kill this woman.

Taking a heavy breath, he glanced at his father in bed, his fix relaxed. Then he rushed outside the ward.

Belle was numb at this point.

Then a woman's voice was heard, "Belle, what are you doing here?" The mid-age woman was surprised to see Belle. Belle raised her face, only to see a face with wrinkles.

"Emily." Belle uttered a name.

"Get up, Belle, the floor is cold." The mid-age woman helped her get up. Seeing that Belle sobbed, she sighed, "Calvin lost his temper to you, right? I saw him in the corridor, but he left angrily."

Emily helped Belle to sit on a sofa, and sighed again.

"Belle, don't blame Calvin, his father is in sick, and he is in a bad mood. Please forgive him." Emily gave a glass of water to Belle.

"I know," Belle nodded, "I don't blame anyone."

Emily nodded and asked with concern, "Why do you plan to go back to Calvin Mansion?"

Emily was the only one who was nice to Belle. She had been stayed with Calvin's grandmother, and after Belle married Calvin, she was to send the Calvin Mansion.

Upon Belle went to America, she asked to be here to take care of Hudson.

Belle was silent. Emily was Grandma's people and she would report to Grandma, but she had promised Calvin that their divorce should be kept in dark form Grandma, so she said with a smile, "I will go to see Grandma when she has her birthday party."

"No wonder I haven't not seen you in Calvin Manson." Emily added.

"Belle, it's not a good idea for you two to live separately. After all, the Harvey family is your family now. Calvin is still young. You'd better come back. As a family, you two should sit down and talk peacefully. Everything will pass. You'll get through all the difficulties."

When Belle heard this, her nose went sore. Could she go back? Obviously, that was impossible. However, Emily didn't know the truth. Belle could only keep silent.

"Your Grandma is always talking about you. Last time, she told Calvin that she must see you on her 90th birthday. Otherwise, she will be angry with Calvin." Emily continued with a smile on her face.

Belle was flustered when she heard that. She mumbled, "How is Grandma?"

"She's fine. She's already 90 years old but she's still healthy." Emily smiled.

"Good, that's good. A smile appeared on Belle's face.

"Belle, go back home. Emily suddenly grabbed Belle's hand. "No matter how good it is outside, it can't be better than at home. What's more, your husband and your mother-in-law are at home. Your Grandma has wanted to have her great-grandchildren."

Belle was stunned at her words

She just sat there in a daze.

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"Belle, if you don't come back, Lexie will take your position." Emily said with worry, "That woman is scheming. She managed to brainwash Paige now, even Calvin listens to her. I heard that Paige is preparing for their marriage. She wants Calvin to divorce you so that he can marry Lexie. Their only fear is that his grandmother will object. If she does not agree, they can't marry, but that woman is determined to marry into the Harvey family. She even told Paige that she loves Calvin a lot and she doesn't mind that he has a wife. She is willing to be his second wife even if Calvin doesn't get divorce. Paige was touched by her words, so she agrees Lexie to marry to Calvin. Even if his Grandma doesn't agree, Paige will have Lexie live in the house. So, Belle, come home, while Grandma is still alive, she will definitely support you. Many young women dream to be the wife of Calvin. Lexie is Deputy Mayor' daughter but she's willing to be Calvin's second wife. You should take advantage of the fact that Grandma still has power and a say in the family."

Emily was nagging, and Belle could only nod her head, though she felt bitter in heart. Then, she walked out of the ward.

Emily grew up in the Calvin' Mansion. She saw with her own eyes how the men in the rich and powerful Harvey family took second wives. Calvin's grandfather had a second wife and Claude's family was the descendant of the second wife.

However, Hudson and his wife had a good relationship. Paige kept a close eye on Hudson so they did not encounter such a problem. Moreover, Hudson was naturally a loyal husband, and he did not want to upset Paige, so he did not have a second wife or something.

However, Claude married a second wife. She blatantly moved into the family. In fact, it was normal for men from wealthy families to openly marry a second wife in A City.

Although the monogamy system was preferred, for the wealthy families, it was normal to have several wives. Furthermore, some women were willingly married men for their fortune.

It was too much of a temptation to marry into a wealthy family. As long as the second wife gave birth to a son, they would have no financial worries for the rest of their lives. They would live a good life as wealthy husbands were commonly generous to the second wives.

For example, in today's entertainment industry, many female celebrities marry into wealthy families as second wives. They still acted happily and proudly. What's more, the wives all got along well with each other.

Lexie was the daughter of Deputy Mayor. It would be ridiculous that she was willing to marry into the Harvey family as a second wife.

Not to mention, she was an arrogant woman, always looking down on most people. As Deputy Mayor's daughter, she would felt embarrassed to be as a second wife.

The fact that Lexie told Paige how she was willing to be a second wife was just to gain her favor.

Belle lay in the ward for a whole day silently. She did not even take a step out of the ward.

Calvin never came back.

She went to bed early but had various dreams, it was dawn when she woke up.

After packing her things, she discharged from the hospital.

She came to nowhere but Grand Hyatt Apartments.

Since Calvin suspected that she would betray his company, she chose to stay in the apartment, so that he could feel relieved.

In these days, a perfect car model came to her mind, so she had to paint it out.

She turned on her computer and began to work.

In the afternoon, she went out to get some ingredient and began to cook.

She was going to cook some food tonight.

The big kitchen was clean, for Calvin never cook, and he could get whatever he wanted.

Belle turned off her phone and focused on cooking.

In the evening, Calvin came back.

As he had just reached the door, he smelt the food, and became stunned.

He took a few steps forward, and saw the woman who was cooking. In a apron, she was cutting the vegetables, and glanced at the cooking soup from time to time.

He lost in thought. He worked overtime last night for the express conference, and he had to call some famous consortium to show his respect, so he had no time to go the hospital. Being too tired, he felt asleep in the sofa.

After the work in the afternoon, it occurred to him that Belle was still in the hospital, so rushed over, but the nurse told him that Belle had discharged from the hospital.

He pulled out his phone and dialed her number, but she had turned off her phone.

In hurry, he made a call to Lottie, worried that Belle would have accident like last night, for he did not come to her last night.

Helpless, he came back to the apartment, though he thought that she would not come back. From experience, he thought she would go to a place where she could not be found, or go to Rhys for some comfort.

He came back in a bad mood, to his surprise, Belle had been back and was cooking in the kitchen.

Gradually, he felt pleased.

He leaned against the door, watching her cooking, his mind complicated.

Belle used to a rich lady, but she was not that effeminate, but stable and tolerant, gentle to everyone.

He thought maybe based on this point, his grandmother wanted him to marry her.

After the fish was done, Belle turned off the stove, covered the lid of the pot and reached to carry it.

“Watch out.” Calvin spoke out as she was to carry the plate with bare hands, for it would burn her hand.

Sure enough, Belle withdrew her hands after feeling that it was too hot.

“See, you got burnt.” Calvin stepped forward to take her hand, seeing that her hand got a blister, he could not help but rebuke her.

Belle raised her head in surprise, only to notice that Calvin was back.

“I am ok.” Belle gave a big smile, went to the bathroom and applied some toothpaste on it, the cool toothpaste covered that hint of pain.

“Why did you discharge from hospital? You did not even have my permission.” Calvin put on a sulk face, could not help but question her, at the thought that he had searched for her everywhere, worried that she would find a corner to cry or something happened to her.”

"I am fine, and I still need to work, I have already have my work delayed." Belle answered blankly, and then put on a bright smile, "Let's have dinner, I have cooked your favourite food."

It seemed that she did not have something in her mind, like she had left behind the fact that he had lost temper to her in his father's ward.

He could not understand this woman. When there is not a big deal, she shed tears, but after he lost his temper to her, she was not angry with him.

Maybe she was guilty, for she was the one caused his father to be sick.

Belle placed the food on the table. They were all the food that Calvin loved.

"Come on, let's have some wine." Calvin was hungry and in a good mood, he opened a bottle of red wine.

"Okay." Belle sat down with a smile.

"Have some food, this is your favorite fish."

"I see." Calvin's eyes dimmed, and he raised his glass, "Belle. If I remember correctly, this should be our first meal together. A toast to you."

Belle raised her glass, but she felt bitter inside. They had been married for four years, but this was the first time they had eaten together alone.

It used to be so cold and distant between them.

They were probably the weirdest couple in the world!

"Belle, I'm sorry. I might have hurt your feeling in my dad's ward yesterday. I was emotional and couldn't control myself. I promise that it will never happen again. Like I said, forget everything in the past. Come on, cheers." Calvin's eyes were a little reddish. He was blaming himself, then he downed the glass of wine.

"It's okay, let bygones be bygones," she shook her head and finished her glass of wine too.

Calvin brought a piece of chicken to Belle's mouth. Belle opened her mouth and took it.



The two laughed at the same time, the atmosphere was harmonious.

For the first time, Calvin felt at home in this apartment.

“I have something to say.” The two spoke at almost the same time, then froze at the same time, laughing almost simultaneously. “You say first,” he said.

“You say it first.” Belle wanted to hear what he had to say.