

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

### **Chapter 51 online free**

“What does it have to do with you? Who are you to care about my business?” She rolled her eyes and asked without a good manner.

“And you angry?” Calvin snorted coldly. When she was on the stage, she found that she was intimate with Rhys, talking and laughing, and when he finished speaking on the stage, he looked around for her figure, only to see that she had changed into a sexy dress and was hiding in the corner with Rhys, smiling flirtatiously.

Even when she saw him, she ignored him, with irritated Calvin a lot.

His ex-wife, ignored him but flirted with other men, no wonder she came to him for a divorce as soon as she returned to A City, so it turned out that she had found another man.

She wanted to leave him for another man? Well, he would not let her get her way.

Jealousy and sourness swelled in his heart and he tightened his grip on her.

Whatever, he could not see that she was with Rhys. If she married Rhys, it would not only be a disgrace to him, but also put his company in danger.

He had seen her value today, the luxury cars she designed had moved him several places up the global wealth list overnight, and he didn't want to lose this cash cow.

In fact, he had an even more terrible feeling in his heart, that whenever he saw her with another man, he would panic.

She in sexy clothes with that seductive deep cleavage on her chest was appealing for men.

Today, on stage, she had put on a dress that was not low-cut, but it still attracted all eyes, and he even felt that those damn men were staring at her and salivating over her.

That made him uncomfortable.

He breathed in and lowered his voice but couldn't suppress his anger, "You can't wear this kind of clothes."

"None of your business." Belle had reached the edge of unbearability at his words, said viciously, "Calvin, don't get ahead of yourself, you said you would agree to my request after the press conference."

Very well, how dare she openly confront him! Calvin became more furious.

"You still work for my company, your every move represents the image of my company. You are seducing men and disgracing my company by dressing like this." He was brutally unreasonable and domineering, his hands tightening around her.

His hand was wrapped around her breast, and although the night was now approaching, there were still many people looking towards them, and Belle was ashamed and angry.

It was just revealing clothing, and he was already using the company's rules and regulations to pressure her.

What about his Lexie? She was dressed in a sexy dress and her underwear was almost visible, but he didn't care about that.

Belle lowered her head and bit his hand that was wrapped around her breast, and took advantage of the moment when Calvin was in pain to break away from his embrace and run towards the outside.

She had to get out of here and leave Harvey Corp.

Since she had already made up her mind that she didn't want the two cars, she wasn't going to pursue the matter any further, and she had already done her duty by successfully designing the car model he wanted.

There was absolutely no point in staying any longer.

She ran all the way back and rushed into the Grand Hyatt flat.

She started to pack her things, the clothes were all custom-made by Calvin and she didn't want them.

The most important thing was her laptop and the drawings of some very important models. She had to leave here overnight and never see him again.

The door slammed open with a loud bang.

Calvin rushed back in a fury.

“What are you doing?” His eyes caught the computer bag she was holding and he shouted out.

“I’m going home, I’m quitting my job.” Belle didn’t even look at him but shouted.

A wicked smile appeared on Calvin’s face, and he viciously asked, “Who agreed that?”

Who agreed? You agreed, but you’re playing dumb! Belle rebuked angrily.

“Calvin, you promised me that you would agree to my request after the press conference and let me leave.”

She argued, her face flushed.

“Did I promise to let you go? Think about it, I just promised you a request.” Calvin laughed out loud and smugly, and Belle saw the roguish smile in his eyes and was furious, but indeed he had just promised her a request.

Calvin was even happier!

In fact, he knew that they would have their own lives to lead and it would not be good for them to be tied to each other.

But he just couldn’t bear to see how impatient Belle was to leave him, so he reversed himself.

“You are abominable scoundrel, villain.” After a long time, Belle came to her senses and understood that she had been tricked by him, so she couldn’t help but roar out in anger.

She really didn’t expect this man to go back on his word and be capricious.

Calvin smiled smugly, not caring at all about Belle’s criticism.

“What is your request? I’ll meet you tonight.” He snatched the laptop from her hand and threw it on the sofa, then sat down leisurely on his butt and asked in a casual manner.

At this, Belle was angry.

“What if I want you to die?” In her desperation, she gritted her teeth and said viciously.

But as soon as the words were out of her mouth, she herself was dumbfounded. How could she say such vicious words?

Calvin’s heart was cold as he stared into her eyes and asked in disbelief, “How dare you curse me and want me to die? Why do you have such a cruel heart?”

Belle was instantly speechless, and even her sanity sobered up.

“You didn’t keep your words?” She sighed in relief, her face slightly pale, and fell onto the sofa.

“I didn’t promise you anything in the first place, I just said I would grant you a request for a reward, and don’t forget you’re still under contract with my company for a year.” He was deflated, “And you promised me you would attend Grandma’s birthday.”

“Yes, I’ll come over to you on Grandma’s birthday and will never go back on my word.” She replied, chagrined.

“Then let’s wait until after Grandma’s birthday. Since I promised to meet one of your requests, you might want to think about what it is and let me know, I will satisfy you.” He then walked away, going so far as to take away the laptop for fear of that she would leave.

Belle sat on the sofa and sulked, the image of Calvin with Lexie in his arms flashed in her mind and her heart stung.

Last time he invited her to dinner, he was so intimate to her at the dinner table, but it turned out to be just for Rhys’ fiancée, just to make a fool of her.

She would no longer trust his so-called good intentions.

She went into the bathroom, took a shower, and went to bed early.

At some point in her sleep, she was startled to hear the sound of giggling beside her.

She opened her eyes in a daze, only to see Calvin walking in, reeking of alcohol and red in the face, lying on her bed and looking at her with his head cocked.

“Hey, you’ve got the wrong room.” Belle sat up with a jolt of fright and yelled.

The light in the room was so dim that Calvin couldn’t even see the colour of the silk pyjamas Belle was wearing, only that her skin was smooth, her cheeks were flushed, and her mouth was too shocked to close.

“This is my house, how can I go to the wrong room?” Calvin hiccuped and smiled cheekily.

His drunken eyes were misty and his handsome face was devoid of its usual dominance, even his eyebrows were stretched out and he was smiling, looking at Belle with his head tilted, like a naughty child, cute and childish.

Belle thought otherwise. She could even smell the danger on his body. She had experienced the unpredictability of this guy and immediately shouted, “Calvin, you are in the wrong room, please get out.”

Calvin lay down on the bed and rolled over towards Belle.

Belle’s sleepiness was all but awakened, so she crawled out of bed and stood up on the floor.

“Hey, drunken maniac, get down.” Belle could not figure out how much he had drunk, she could see that he was very drunk, so she was angry and anxious, and rebuked in a delicate voice.

“Belle, come here, I want to talk to you.” Calvin rolled over but failed to have Belle in his arms, his heart felt lost, he waved towards Belle, “Don’t worry, I’m not drunk.”

Not drunk? Belle was not that stupid. Who would say they were drunk if they were drunk? He smelled of alcohol, and couldn’t even move his arms and legs, so he was obviously very drunk, and he said he wasn’t drunk? Hell believes him!

She just stood and looked at him in disbelief.

“Drinking too much is not healthy, don’t you know?” She asked, her face flushed with remorse!

“Are you concerned about me?” Calvin asked with a smile.

“No, go away, I’m going to bed.” Realising that she had spoken too much, Belle was ashamed and anxious, and even more afraid of causing him to misunderstand, she kept urging.

Calvin squinted at her shy and anxious look, and found that she was so cute.

“I just want to talk to you, come down here.” He beckoned, begging.

Belle glanced at him, he was not as domineering as before, but even had some cuteness to him, and it was surprising that he was begging her. She asked with a stern face, “I have nothing to talk to you, go to sleep. I gotta work tomorrow.”

“No, Belle, you don’t have to work tomorrow, I’ll give you the next few days off. The press conference was a success thanks to you, there’s nothing else to do for now.” Calvin’s drunken eyes were misty, his speech was a bit slurred, “I’ll take you out to take a break, okay?”

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“Is that what you’re going to say to me?” Belle looked at him skeptically.

“Get me a glass of water first, will you?” Calvin begged aloud as he lay on his back and loosened the tie around his neck, his mouth dry.

His face was flushed because of the alcohol. It seemed that he had a bad time. Thinking of the night of his wedding, he seemed to be even drunker than this, Belle’s heart was so full of thoughts, but in the end she went and poured a cup of warm water.

“Here.” She stepped closer, “Get up and drink it.”

Calvin sat up and took the cup of water, tilting his head back to drink. As Belle was about to leave, he circled his arms around her.

“Hey, what are you doing?” He sprayed his breath full of alcohol on her neck, scaring her into wailing.

“Belle, are you afraid of me?” He grinned roguishly.

Belle pushed him hard, but suddenly she let out a shriek and was picked up by him and lowered onto the bed.

“Now you can’t run away!” He was so proud of himself that he rolled over and was about to pounce on her.

Hey, drunken maniac, don’t!

Belle’s eyes widened in fear and she was about to cry out, but in the next second, the strong smell of alcoholic quickly filled the room, pungent and unpleasant.

Calvin had vomited on the bed!

Belle cried out in agony and was about to get up, but he threw up again.

The smell of alcohol, stomach acid and the food he had eaten was so unpleasant as he vomited all over the bed and Belle’s body.

This bed is completely ruined.

Belle hurriedly ran off the bed to get a plastic bag to catch his vomit, but saw that he had already finished vomiting and fell back on the bed, snoring.

His body and bed were covered in filthy vomit and the bedroom was a mess.

Belle could no longer sleep.

She had to clean up the room, wipe Calvin’s body and change his clothes, until late at night.

Calvin was already sleeping like a pig.

It took her a long time to get the room cleaned, so she went to take a shower and finally fell asleep on the sofa with the blanket. She was too tired, and as she fell on the sofa, she fell into sound sleep.

When Calvin woke up, it was already in the morning and he felt a terrible pain in his stomach. When he opened his eyes, he found that he was in Belle's room, it occurred to him that he had vomited over Belle last night before he felt asleep.

Where was she?

He had slept in her bed, so where had she gone?

He walked out, only to see that there was no one in the large living room, wondering if Belle had been left out of anger. She's always been so petty, and when she gets angry, she acts inexplicably.

As he was worried, he heard a noise in the kitchen.

As he approached, he saw the kitchen steaming and Belle was standing in an apron in front of a steaming pot, carefully stirring something.

"You are awake." Belle spoke lightly.

Calvin froze, couldn't help but smile slightly as he stepped closer.

"This is good." Raising his eyes, he saw in the casserole was boiling porridge with tender green leaves floating on top, and felt happy about it.

"Did I say this was for you?" Belle stifled a laugh and gave him a blank look.

"Who do you cook it for?" Calvin ignored her snub, smiled wickedly and reached out to put his arm around her shoulder.

Belle smacked his hand away, "Go out and wait, it will be ready soon."

A smile pulled out of the corner of Calvin's mouth and he obediently sat down in the living room, taking a copy of today's newspaper and reading it.

The press conference held by Harvey Corp last night was widely reported in the newspaper, and the headline on the front page had a prominent place for Belle in a dress introducing the car model she designed to the world's wealthy businessmen.

It seemed that overnight, Belle became famous. Her car designs were featured in many magazines and even major print advertisements, and her



beautiful and dignified appearance in a long white orchid dress with long hair was featured in all the news videos.

Calvin smiled, casually opened the entertainment page, but after a glance, his face instantly darkened.

On the front page, Rhys was standing next to Belle, and the two of them were smiling at each other, with a large text describing their affection.

The marriage of Calvin and Lexie was also widely publicised, but the most interesting thing was the relationship between Belle and Rhys, and the two of them were treated as a beautiful story by the entertainment reporters, who usually find it hard to see Rhys' real face, but in the recent past, they have frequently taken intimate photos of him and Belle in A City.

The reason for Calvin and Belle's divorce was even rumoured by the major newspapers.

Calvin was exasperated and dropped the newspaper in his hand.

"Breakfast." Belle set up the dishes and called out towards Calvin who was sitting in the sofa and was a bit lost in thought.

There was an inexplicable disturbance in Calvin's heart, he lit a cigar and put it in his mouth, his face was inexplicable and indefinable. He was awakened by Belle's call, stood up, walked to the dining table.

The hint of displeasure in his heart was quickly replaced by the appetite rising in his stomach, and he felt the need for porridge was very strong in his stomach after being drunk.

"Have some porridge, it's good for your stomach." Belle's soft words rang out as she took a bowl of porridge and put it in front of Calvin.

Calvin glanced at her, pondering if she was sweet when she was with Rhys.

"Sorry about last night." There was a slight smile at the corner of his mouth as he spoke.

He would apologise? Belle laughed bitterly in her heart. He had never apologized before, but recently he had apologised to her several times, it seemed that this guy was also starting to learn to respect others.

“Smoking and drinking hurts your body, drink less if you can.” Belle lowered her eyes and had her soy milk, her voice was low.

Calvin took a sip of the porridge, lifted his head, looked at her and smiled, “You can make a request, say it, I’ll try to meet any request you have.”

A request? Belle remembered the argument last night. He had it in mind, and now he was asking? If she really brought it up, would he agree?

“I’m not asking for anything, these are my job duties.” She took a bite of her burger and replied casually.

Calvin frowned slightly as he secretly surveyed her.

She focused on her breakfast, without desirelessness.

After finishing the bowl of porridge in a few huffs, he pushed the bowl next to Belle and looked at her.

“Go and fill it yourself.” Belle had understood what he meant. He never needed to fill his own rice when he ate in Harvey Mansion, the workers standing by would refill it for him in time. It was polite enough that he pushed the bowl to her today, but Belle ignored him, gave him a blank look and sat still.

“No, you have to go, I’m the boss, you have to do as I told.” Calvin insisted.

“It’s not working hours, why should I do as you told?” Belle resisted.

“This is your job these days, your task at work these days is to serve me, now there is nothing else to do for the time being, just serve me well.” Calvin put on a wicked smile.

“No, I’m in the design department, not a nanny.” Belle protested strongly. She was so busy these days, she was exhausted, now after the work had been done, she could have some free time, why should she take care of him?

“Since you won’t give me any more food, then forget it, I am done eating.” When Calvin saw that Belle was unmoved, he simply put down the spoon and stood up to leave.

He really stood up to leave, clearly angry with her. Belle secretly screamed bitter, this guy's nature is really like a child, capricious, thinking that she has worked so hard to cook for him, if he does not eat, it will only be wasted.

She jerked up and took his bowl

Calvin heard the noise, glanced at her picking up his bowl through the corner of his eyes, and with a smug smile, he sat back down again.

"Here you go." Belle scooped up a bowl of porridge and brought it over and reluctantly placed it in front of him.

"Good girl!" Calvin picked up the bowl and drank it up in a big gulp, while Belle pulled a face and pouted, uncomfortable in her heart.

"Say it, what do you want?" He finished his porridge, wiped his mouth with a tissue before he asked.

Belle was actually dressed in a very casual and simple way. She could not see anything of value on her body, those valuable jewels and diamonds were not even related to her, not even a ring on her hand, but her temperament was outstanding. Even without these things to dress up, she could still attract men's eyes.

Calvin even felt that her casualness and lack of deliberate dressing was pretending to be innocent and gaining men's sympathy.

Is there any woman in this world who does not love jewellery?

Is it not greed and vanity for her to condescend to marry into the Harvey family, unwilling to divorce even after all the humiliation? She had not seen him for three years, and the first day she found him again, she sold herself and demanded a huge sum of money, was this not greed for money?

"I've already said that it's not needed." However, Belle frowned and reiterated again with a look of impatience.

She was already rich now and really didn't need anything from him. For the car models she designed for Harvey Corp this time, according to the agreement, she would also get a substantial commission, and she would be less likely to accept his gifts freely.

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

### **Chapter 53 online free**

“Then don’t blame me for not keeping my word, I promised you, and now it’s you who’s giving up on your own.” Calvin narrowed his eyes and looked at her as if he didn’t believe her.

Belle was too lazy to bother explaining to him and stood up to clear the table.

The phone suddenly rang and Calvin took out his phone, walked to the side with a dark face.

“Calvin, where are you?” Lexie’s pouty voice came out.

“What is it?” Calvin’s tone carried with a hint of displeasure.

“Calvin, you promised me that you would take me out for a few days after the press conference, when are we going to set off? How about the Maldives?” Lexie sounded excited and expectant.

Had he promised her? Calvin froze, how could he not remember?

“Lexie, I have some things on my hands right now, let’s wait until I’m done!” His frowned and his voice was indifferent.

“Calvin, today mum said she wants us to go back to Harvey Mansion for dinner, so come pick me up.” Lexie was still unrelenting over there, “The press conference is done, and mum said you haven’t been home for a few days and asked us to go home for a reunion today.”

After the press conference, according to the established procedure, it was time for Calvin to discuss the marriage with her!

“Lexie, go by yourself, I have some things to do today, I’ll go back when I’m done.” Calvin answered carelessly, but his eyes fell on Belle who was walking this way, so he finished his quick perfunctory reply and hung up the phone.

Belle sat his movement, but she said blankly, “Mr. Harvey, I want to ask for a leave today.”

After saying that, regardless of whether he agreed or not, she walked towards her bedroom and prepared to change her clothes and go out.

“Wait, where are you going?” Calvin pulled her arm, his face full of displeasure, “I don’t agree!”

“Mr. Harvey.” Belle shook off his hand and raised her voice, “Although I signed a one-year contract with your company, I have personal freedom, okay? If you were worried that I would betray the company’s secrets at the beginning, what is there to worry about now that the press conference has been completed and the design has been done? Can’t I even go out?”

Belle’s face was unpleasant and her voice was cold, “Also, Mr. Harvey, I am going to move out within these two days, within the contract period, if there is any work, you can let me know and I will try my best to complete it.”

Hmph, want me to serve you? Dream on, go to your Lexie, these are the things she should be doing!

She finished solemnly, tossed her head and walked towards her bedroom.

Move out? No way!

As she had not walked into her bedroom, she slammed closed the door.

Calvin was dumbfounded. The scene of her staying with Rhys after she had moved out passed before his eyes, and an inexplicable feeling of annoyance surged through his heart.

Would he care about this?

Would he care so much about an unpleasant ex-wife? It was impossible.

He shook his head.

How could he possibly care about a woman like that?

But suddenly his heart felt like it had been hollowed out, empty and uncomfortable.

How dare you contradict me, you woman! Don’t you take my words seriously?

Calvin snorted coldly, he just didn’t like the feeling that this woman was fighting against him.

Want to move out? No way!

But he also knew very well that she had only signed a one-year contract, so he had no reason to force her to stay.

He sat down on the sofa in dismay.

Not long after, the door opened and Belle walked out.

She was wearing a scarlet mid-length skirt with a tight waist, with a pure white jacket over it. Her hair was tied in a ponytail, and the corners of her mouth slightly curved.

But, Calvin felt it dazzling.

“Which man are you going to seduce by dressing like this!” When Belle passed by Calvin, he spoke sourly and sneered.

The smile on Belle’s face instantly froze as she stopped in her tracks and gave him a fierce glare, “You are unreasonable.”

Not wanting to be angry with him, Belle said coldly, “I’ll be looking for an apartment in the next few days, and I’ll move out as soon as I find one, I won’t inform you again.”

Calvin was stunned!

He had planned to take her out for a few days, and wanted to buy her some jewellery and other things that women like, but he didn’t expect that she would not only be ungrateful but also yell to move out. Out of anger, he said in a cold voice, “Do you want to move into Rhys’ house? But his fiancée is here, it will be tough for you. I’m telling you, even if you want to be his concubine, you may not be able to make it. Rhys’ fiancée is the daughter of Sean Dixon, the most powerful gangster in the world.

Calvin’s words were more taunting, but it revealed an important fact. It is rumoured that Rhys was gang related, it turned out that his fiancée was a member of the underworld, so the rumour was indeed true. Belle was shocked and could not help but let out a long breath of cold air.

But she couldn’t bear to see Calvin’s smug look, as if she had really become Rhys’ concubine. She said, “Who said I was going to look for him? I’m going back to school today, and I’m innocent with him, please don’t think of me in such a nasty way in the future.”

Belle rebuked without good grace before she walked away.

Calvin put on a smile.

The chrysanthemums were in full bloom, the evergreen trees were strong and green, and although it was already early autumn, there was no hint of autumn fading in the garden, except for the blossoming chrysanthemums.

The garden is clean and spotless.

The villa is three storeys high, with a somewhat old exterior, but this shows the value of the villa, which is in a prime location in the city and has been listed as a national heritage site.

It is said that the villa was designed by a famous architect in the Qing Dynasty and is a typical old-style of A City, on which all the glory and disgrace of the Harvey family is written.

Some people have estimated that the value of this unique garden-style building in Harvey Mansion alone, which is in a prime location, is incalculable, not to mention the globalised properties under Calvin.

So a grand family like the Harvey family is indeed a sight for sore eyes.

Calvin's grandmother, Sophia, was sitting on a recliner in front of the window. Already at the age of ninety, she was still healthy. She dressed in a dark red suit with a flamboyant embroidered phoenix and dark red beads on the top and plain black trousers on the bottom, noble and majestic.

A middle-aged woman in overalls suit is wearing glasses and standing to one side reading a newspaper in a small, clear voice.

Sophia's eyes were closed and she appeared to be asleep.

"Ruth, finished reading?" Just when Ruth, Sophia's intensive care worker, thought that Sophia had fallen asleep, the old woman made a questioning sound.

"Yes, Madam." Ruth replied in a soft, respectful voice.

"Has Calvin come yet?" Sophia's eyes suddenly opened, and the light in them was sharp, not at all like an old woman of ninety years old.

At that moment footsteps sounded.

“Madam, Calvin is here.” Ruth’s face showed a smile as she said softly.

“Okay.” The old lady nodded, “Let him in.”

Ruth agreed and quietly walked out.

Calvin was standing outside, his face had a hint of gloom and unease.

“Ruth, is grandma doing well?” He saw Ruth walking out and greeted her politely. He had just come out of the flat today when he received a call from Ruth, saying that the old lady was looking for him for something.

Normally, his grandmother would not look for him at random, and she had been living in seclusion for many years and had long since stopped asking questions about family matters, so what could she want from him at this time? He was uneasy at the thought that hadn’t seen his grandmother for a long time.

Deep down, he had great respect for his grandmother, who never blamed anyone easily and never forced anyone’s will, but in his case it was a special case!

Four years ago, his grandmother had married Belle to him, and made his marriage unhappy.

At the time, he was bitter, angry, resentful, yet helpless!

He was defiant.

To this day, he is still distracted and agitated by that woman on a daily basis! It was all the aftermath of his grandmother’s decision back then.

He had always thought that his grandmother was wise, but only that time, forcing him to marry Belle was not only unwise, it was simply a wrong decision in Calvin’s opinion, and it was this wrong decision that led to the disgrace of the Harvey family three years ago. The Harvey Corp was being in turmoil, and his father was lying in hospital, and even Belle was unhappy, and it was because of this that he had rarely come to Ink Garden in recent years.

His heart was more or less discontented with his grandmother.



“Don’t worry, she is in good health.” Ruth smiled, “Go in, your grandma is waiting for you!”

“Okay, thank you, Ruth.” Calvin’s heart settled slightly as he walked towards the old woman lying inside the house.

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“Calvin, I’m really glad that you guys can work together and go forward hand in hand.” The old lady continued happily, but then she said, “Calvin, I always hear some bad rumours about you two in the newspaper, but I want to tell you that, as a man of the limelight, there will be more gossip than ordinary people, but too much gossip is not good for the stability of the family, and even worse for the Harvey’s reputation, I think you should know about it.”

Sophia’s gaze slowly turned to Calvin, “For so many years, you have blamed me, but do you understand my intention now?”

Calvin was confused, and even his expression was stiff.

When Belle went to America three years ago, Grandma knew about it, but she did not explicitly oppose it, nor did she force him to go to America to retrieve her, but only asked the family to send Ethan gifts for every New Year, which did not lead to Ethan to come to their doors.

He thought his grandmother had learned of her wrong decision and had stopped forcing them. But the meaning in these words today was anything but!

Grandma stayed in the house all day, seemingly unconcerned about what was going on outside, but she knew some things better than anyone.

He couldn’t understand why Grandma hadn’t stopped Belle from going to America, after all these years, if she really wanted them to be good, it certainly wasn’t wise for the couple to be separated for so long, and she could have ordered him to bring Belle back, but Grandma didn’t.

Now Grandma’s words made him even more confused.

“It’s been three years, have you grown up?” The old lady held his hand, she knew that her grandson was shrewd and capable in his career, but he was

naive and even confused when it came to his feelings, so she marry Belle to him.

Years ago, when she first saw Belle, she decided that she was the most suitable for her grandson. But everything went beyond her imagination, and it had been sour in her heart for these years.

After all, couples have to stay together for the rest of their lives. How can they know each other and stay together until they grow old without experiencing bumps and bruises?

They will have to go on their own way in the future, which no one can help them with.

But right now, everything is still in the clouds, his grandson is still not enlightened.

“Grandma, I don’t know what you mean.” Calvin’s heart was growing panicky, had he grown up? Was Grandma mocking him for not being mature enough? Or was it a reference to something?

“Calvin, I have heard a lot of bad rumours about you, I hope you can tell me the truth.” The old lady’s eyes were shining as she asked.

Calvin’s heart became even more flustered.

“Grandma, I .....

“So, I won’t even see my granddaughter-in-law in the future.” As expected, Sophia’s face was filled with a disappointed expression as she muttered, “It seems that it’s all true. Belle, have you already given up on my grandson and are choosing someone else? You promised me in front of your father in the beginning!”

Sophia was full of heartache, her cloudy eyes shining with tears.

Calvin was even more shocked to hear this. Originally he wanted to hide it from her, but the media is too advanced nowadays and there must be people with ill intentions who purposely want to reveal the news to her.

The face of Martin floated in front of his eyes. Martin had always been at odds with him, he would not Miss Dixon an opportunity before his eyes for sure.

At this thought, Calvin was furious. He was the one who had been circling around Belle like a fly, and if he hadn't taken away her virginity, he wouldn't have disliked Belle so much.

The hatred in his heart was stirred up again!

"Grandma, I divorced Belle." Calvin could not suppress the anger in his heart, he admitted in a low voice, "Grandma, please understand my hardship, I did this because I could not bear it anymore. Have you ever thought about my feelings? That woman is really not worthy to be my wife, she has been messing around with various men, you also know that what is written in the newspaper is the truth. She is now hooking up with Rhys, the biggest rival of our Harvey Corp. We really can't have such a woman. Grandma, it was unfair for me that you forced me to marry her, and I have enough suffering in the past years."

Calvin looked agitated, taking his grandmother's hand and complaining about Belle, while the uneasiness in his heart was growing infinitely. He didn't know why he had lost control of his emotions again, it seemed that whenever that woman was mentioned, his emotions would get out of control, his originally calm heart would be stirred up, and even his behavior would become inexplicable.

Perhaps deep down he didn't feel this way, but he didn't want to admit it now, nor did he want to admit defeat, otherwise he would be belittled by his grandmother and all his years of persistence would be in vain.

"Calvin, you really still haven't grown up." Sophia shook her head and sighed, "Rhys know what a treasure is and know how to appreciate it, but you, after three years, you are still confused."

"No, Grandma, although I have divorced her, I will not allow her to leave my company, I understand what you mean." Calvin stated his position, "And she has also promised now that she will come over to see you on your birthday."

The old lady laughed bitterly as she watched Calvin's arguing.

"You don't understand, Calvin, it's not that I really want to see her. I'm old, what is the point to see someone else's daughter-in-law? I want to see my

daughter-in-law. I'll tell you what, Calvin, I will only ever recognize Belle as my daughter-in-law." Sophia sighed and her words were serious, "Of course, you don't have to worry about my feelings, you can remarry any woman you like, but I won't agree to any woman you marry living in Harvey Mansion except for Belle. Harvey Mansion is the property left to me by your grandfather, no one can change that, my words will definitely work."

The old lady had never liked anyone to disobey her, especially when it came to Calvin's marriage, she was stubborn. Calvin was convinced of this and he couldn't help but have a headache.

"Grandma, but this is already a fact, we are already divorced. Please put yourself in my shoes, what kind of life I have been living all these years? Grandma, I did what you told before, can you consider me this time?" Calvin's heart was hard, chaotic, he was blankly pleading.

"That's what you deserve!" Sophia's words were sharp.

"Calvin, what I am worried about now is, you won't be able to see her heart for the rest of your life!" Her heart throbbed as she looked at Calvin's hollow expression; He would never understand her bitterness, unable to see his own heart.

Four years ago, the marriage had made him drift away from her over the years, no longer visiting her often, and her grandson was growing indifferent to her, which hurt her heart, but she had to persevere, she couldn't be so selfish, for it was for his own good!

She thought he would understand her one day, at least he would after this press conference, but she had waited for the breaking news.

There was really no way out, not only did he ignore her, but he went even further away, was her arrangement all wrong? Having lived to this age, for the first time she felt the bleakness and hopelessness of reality.

"Calvin, I don't expect anything more, you can only go on your own away in the future. I am old now, and there is really nothing more I can do." The old lady trembled and steadied herself, then with a sigh of relief, she said in a heavy tone, "In the future, you will choose your own marriage and make your own decisions, I won't interfere anymore. But I like Belle, she is already in the family tree of the Harvey family, and no one can change that. She is my acknowledged granddaughter-in-law. You can marry another woman and

have children, but the woman you marry cannot live in the Harvey's house. You can start a family outside, but the children live in the Harvey Mansion must have my approval before they get married."

Calvin was dumbfounded to hear this, and he understood the multiple meanings in these words,.

If that was the case, even if the woman he remarried was legally his wife, she would be nothing on the ancestral tablets, and on the ancestral tablets of the Harvey family, apart from the divorced Belle, would he be wifeless for life?

That would mean that any children he had in the future, except for Belle's, would not have the right to inherit the Harvey Mansion. Although Calvin had created countless fortunes himself and would not care about this property, this was after all the ancestral property of the Harvey family, how could he pretend it did not exist!

In his hand was his grandmother's hand, slightly cool in temperature, but his heart was colder than his grandmother's hand, and he was already in turmoil.

"Grandma, I ....." his nose was blocked and he said, "Grandma, I am grown up and by rights I should not ask you to worry anymore, I will take care of my own affairs, if I have offended you, please forgive me."

He bowed his head, like a child who had done something wrong, but his heart was full of mixed feelings.

"Calvin, no matter what you decide, I will not interfere any more. Don't worry, I will give you all the inheritance that belongs to you except for the Harvey Mansion, it is Harvey's ancestral property and my only request. I think you should be able to understand, and I believe I will not make it too difficult for you. Go, do what you want to do."

Calvin stood up blankly, emotionally drained.

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"On my birthday, will Belle come to see me?" The old lady asked as she saw Calvin walking towards the outside with his head down.

“Yes, grandma, she promised that she would definitely come.” Calvin stopped, a bitter smile on his face, and replied in the affirmative.

Sophia nodded and began to close her eyes.

As he strolled through Harvey Mansion, all the fond memories of his childhood came back to him, his grandmother holding his hand and smiling, and his grandfather standing next to him with a smile.

A gust of autumn wind blew through, and he suddenly felt so sad inside that he wanted to cry. For the first time, he felt that his grandmother had abandoned him, and that Harvey Mansion had abandoned him too!

Why was this happening? Was it all because of that woman? What had she used to make Grandma trust her so much that she would rather give up her own grandson?

The fist in his hand tightened and he somehow managed to walk out of the Harvey Mansion.

The brawny, plus-sized Hummer was very conspicuous in the crowded street. Calvin drove the car around the street aimlessly. If his life had been a success up to this point, he was now infinitely confused at this moment.

There is no doubt that he has failed emotionally.

Grandma had actually given in, even if he divorced Belle, all the other properties that should be given to him would not be less, except for Harvey Mansion.

But Calvin felt unhappy, like a thorn in his heart, and his heart ached uncomfortably!

He really didn't care about the Harvey Mansion. His grandmother loved him, and he was not missing out on any of the property of the Harvey Group, apart from the inheritance of the Harvey Mansion. With so many people divided, there would be only a few villas come to his hands, and it could be earned by the profit of the company in a year.

But it was his home where he had grown up in, and that kind of affection was not something that could be measured in money.

On the boulevard, a pretty figure was walking alone, yet so forlorn that his heart trembled.

It was her, that damned woman!

The woman who had caused him pain, who had disturbed him, who had messed up his life.

He clenched his teeth.

If he hadn't known her, perhaps he would have been more comfortable now, but he had known her instead.

The light in Calvin's eyes tinted with sulk, and seeing her walk slowly, with her head held slightly high, he seemed to see the smug smile on her face.

His foot on the accelerator relaxed.

Where was she going? He couldn't help but ask in his mind.

The sign for C University stood so prominently in front of him, and it occurred to him that she had said when she left this morning that she was going back to campus.

How the hell had he somehow managed to drive his car here!

While holding the steering wheel expertly in his hands, his eyes were fixed on the figure of Belle walk in front of him.

Should he follow her in? The years at C University were the years when he knew Belle from the beginning of his dream to the complete disillusionment of his dream, and he had never been here again because he didn't want to remember the feeling of a broken dream.

Soon after, his eyes narrowed lightly, his eyes emitting a harsh light.

A tall man was quietly following behind Belle, keeping a certain distance from her.

Calvin's heart skipped a beat.

It was Martin!

Did she come here to go on a date with Martin? After all, Martin was her first love, and she still couldn't let him go in her heart now, right? She knew he never came to the campus, and must have been afraid that he would ruin their date, so she chose this campus rendezvous.

C University is the best aristocratic school in the city and the campus is full of greenery and beautiful surroundings, a perfect place for men and women to date.

How could they have chosen this place?

Calvin's inexplicable anger flared up again. She was trying to hide from him so that she could come for a date!

He wouldn't let them get their ways.

Without further hesitation, he slowly followed them.

Belle was taking a walk in the campus. The breeze swayed and the fragrance was refreshing to her.

It had been many years since she had walked onto the campus, and today she came, actually not knowing what she was remembering.

She didn't want to come, but she came anyway.

The campus was as peaceful and secluded as ever after four years.

All the memories, both good and terrible, were coming back to her mind. Was she trying to figure something out?

"Belle, what are you thinking about!" The voice of a devilish man came from behind her, with a strange and sinister tone.

Belle shuddered and turned around in surprise.

Martin was standing behind her in casual clothes and a hat, the light in his eyes soft and obsessed, glowing brightly.

Belle took two steps back and asked in awe, "Martin, what are you doing here?"



The hat covered most of his forehead, and his tall figure blocked the bright sunlight as Belle stood beneath his silhouette.

She felt a chill go down her spine!

“Belle, do you still remember this bamboo forest?” Martin leaned forward, asking as he walked.

The bamboo forest? It was only then that Belle looked around and realised that she had walked into this bamboo forest.

The verdant bamboo forest she remembered had grown even more luxuriantly, only because it had faded to green and yellow with the onset of autumn, she did not recognise it.

The horrible memory of his ghastly words haunted her mind, like the poisonous snake that had burrowed into her heart, biting her veins and causing pain all over her body.

Her face began to flush white, and the light in her eyes grew colder.

“Was it really you that night?” Her words were inaudibly low, but anger came in a mountainous wave, her face sulky.

“Belle, you enjoyed it.” Martin was flustered, but a few imperceptible feelings of pleasure lingered in the corners of his mouth. This bamboo forest was his fondest memory, every time he dreamed of it at midnight, he would call out Belle’s name, remembering the warm and soft touch her body gave him. That was the first time he touched the body of a girl, although he didn’t do anything, that beautiful feeling was already embedded in his mind, and he couldn’t pull himself out.

“You bastard, vile, abominable.” His words were no less than poison, choking Belle’s heart throbbing with anger. She was furious that it was really him, this bastard, the shameful man who had brought her nightmares, who had desecrated her dignity and yet here he was saying such disgusting words.

Could she enjoy it? How did he see that?

At that time she had never even held hands with a boy, but she was hijacked by him. Although nothing was done, it was a nightmare for Belle, taking away

all her good feelings about the opposite sex, and even feeling the horror of men. Her life began to be overshadowed by misfortune as a result.

“Belle, I love you, don’t you know that?” Martin’s face began to blush abnormally, a glint of coldness flashed in his infatuated gaze as he stepped closer. Belle felt a morose aura fill the air, but she stood firm, her eyes clear and cold. She was no longer the cowardly little girl she had been back then.

“Martin, if you come any closer, I will ruin your reputation today. I am just a scandal-ridden woman, if you dare to be rude to me again, I will reveal to the media about your obscenity to me here that night.”

Belle’s voice was stern and her grip tightened on the bag in her hand.

“Haha,” Martin stopped walking and laughed out loud, “Belle, you’re still so naive, may I ask what I have done to you? Who can testify? A young man and woman are in love, so what’s wrong? We didn’t do anything!”

“You’re shameless, damn you! Why violate my human rights? I have nothing to do with you.” Belle snapped, shouting out, “Which one of your eyes saw me willing? That’s just your wishful thinking, Martin, please stay away from me. Keep our distance, or I will go to the government and tell everyone that you’ve harassed me again and again.”

Belle knew that the normal news media could no longer scare him, but he was power-hungry, but he cared about his career, which was evident from that second time when Calvin warned him.

She turned around and was about to leave, after all, it was broad daylight and there were still many students walking around the campus, so she wasn’t worried about what he could do to her.

She never wanted to see this man again.

The smell of his cologne was even more unpleasant to her.

In future, she should never see him alone again, this despicable man with an unpredictable mind.

“Belle, don’t go.” Martin was anxious to see Belle was about to go away. He almost went crazy when he saw her standing on the stage in glory at the press conference yesterday, like a queen, shining like a dazzling new star.

Sitting on the stage, he looked at her, unable to control himself, and spent the whole night dreaming of her.

When he woke up in the morning, he was so dazed and disoriented that he could no longer work in peace.

Damn Calvin, if it wasn't for him, he would have married her and would be living happily ever after with her now.

Calvin was the one who had ruined his love and his life, and he was not happy about it.

He didn't think his future would depend on marrying Rosa Perry in the military world to get further and further ahead; if he could have married Belle, he would have had a smooth career too.

Therefore, he would fight for it.

He had stood under the Grand Hyatt apartment building early this morning just waiting for her to come out. He knew that Calvin would not let her off easily, so he had deliberately played a trick and had his grandmother to call Calvin away!

How could he miss this great opportunity!