

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 56 online free**

“Belle, are you looking for a house?” Martin called out to her, a smile on his face.

Belle turned around in shock, “You followed me?”

She had indeed run to a few real estate agencies this morning.

Martin put on a smile, it would be best if she could move out of the Grand Hyatt flat.

The fact that she wanted to move out now was proof that she no longer loved Calvin, which made him ecstatic.

“I have a flat there in Kai Natsu, you can live there!” There was expectation in his voice.

Belle was stunned for a moment and then snorted, “Martin, I have told you to stay out of my sight, do you think I will live in your flat?”

“Do you think my flat is not good enough as Calvin’s magnificent and rich flat? Or do you think I’m not as rich as Calvin and can’t satisfy you? You are really vain.” Martin gnashed his teeth, his eyes scarlet and his face twisted.

Belle suddenly felt that Martin was horrible, because of his twisted mind, such a perverted man was too frightening!

She wanted to disappear immediately, such a man would only give her nightmares once she messed with him, she would like to get away from him.

“Listen, I want you back in my arms.” As if he could see what she was thinking, Martin said in a vicious voice, sending chills down Belle’s spine.

“Dare you try.” A cold voice was domineering and vicious, rang out behind them.

It was clearly such a cold voice, but Belle felt warmth, and she turned her head in surprise.

Calvin was leaning against a bamboo pole. He was wearing a T-shirt and denim trousers, a strand of black hair resting on his forehead, a ray of bright sun was slanting on him, dazzling.

“Calvin.” Belle whispered and looked towards him, wondering why he was here.

Calvin was playing with the car keys in his hand, wearing a smile on his face, his eyes sharp and unpredictable. He hooked his finger towards Belle, but his eyes fell on Martin.

The fact that Belle had him by her side at the moment made her heart a lot more stable. Martin had always been scrupulous about Calvin, so if he was there, she would suffer less in the future.

“Martin, try it if you can.” His voice was faint, but it carried intimidation, and Martin became less domineering and his face turned white!

There was desperate frustration in his eyes.

With a cold smile, Calvin put his arms around Belle’s waist, and with a little force, Belle fell into his arms.

His fingers gently cupped her chin as he looked down at her.

Belle’s eyelashes fluttered as she looked at him with a hint of unease, but her hands clutched at his shirt, wondering what he was up to! Although she was afraid of Martin’s pestering, it didn’t mean Calvin could do whatever he wanted.

Calvin smiled wickedly, his hands tightened around her slender waist, and his lips snapped over to bite hers in a wild and ravaging manner.

Belle couldn’t escape, and her face turned white.

They are in the campus, and Martin was watching from the sidelines!

He was not shying away from kissing her openly.

Her heart beat wildly and her bright eyes widened as she stared at him dumbly.

“Kiss me.” Hot breath sprayed on her ear, and although she didn’t agree with what Calvin was doing, there was no doubt that if she wanted to get rid of a man, she had to show that she had another man in her heart.

She wrapped her arms around his waist, kissing him back.

“She’s my woman, and even if I don’t want her, it’s not your turn to take her.” After kissing her, Calvin let go of Belle and declared domineeringly towards Martin who was standing dumbfounded with his face ashen.

With a smile, he picked up Belle by the waist and walked towards his Hummer.

“Good.” Some of the students on the sidelines clapped their hands and some took their mobile phones to record it.

This was the first time Calvin kissed her in public, and the first time he said she was his woman.

Although Belle knew that he did not mean it, and that they were just acting to deter Martin, Belle felt warm in heart for he dared to declare it openly in front of others, in spite of his status.

Somehow, Martin had already left in disgrace!

Calvin closed the car windows and turned on the air conditioner so that the people outside could no longer see the situation inside, and onlookers left one after another.

“You’re so flirtatious, you’ve come back to seduce men! I warned you not to mess with my brother, but you didn’t listen, how shameless you are.” Calvin didn’t hear their entire conversation, for he stayed in the car. When he found that Martin seemed to be threatening Belle, he walked over, worried that she would be at a disadvantage. But in the end, the words uttered from his mouth was so unpleasant to ears.

“Calvin, can’t you stop humiliating me?” Calvin’s words instantly woke Belle from her dream, she sat up and roared in anger.

“Have I wronged you? You actually came here for a date, do you think nobody knows your nasty relationship.” Calvin laughed out coldly.

Belle's face turned pale and her jaw dropped, "What do you mean? What nasty relationship we have?"

"Humph." Calvin snorted coldly and said disdainfully, "Why pretend to be aggrieved?"

Belle couldn't stand it anymore and pointed her finger at Calvin, her pupils opening wide, "Calvin, make it clear! What do you know?"

"Forget it, since we both know about it, why do we have to speak it out?" Calvin lit a cigar, took a deep puff and exhaled, the smoke filling the carriage.

Belle was angry, she couldn't stand it.

"Calvin, I will never allow you to insult me like this, there is really no good person in your Harvey family." Belle lost her senses, pounding on the seat as she roared at Calvin.

"That's enough." Calvin shouted lowly, "Who are you to slander the people of our Harvey family?"

For Belle even scolded the people of the Harvey family, Calvin couldn't help but have a fit of anger.

"You are bullying." Belle thought of her sophomore year when she was bullied by that brute Martin, causing her to have nightmares for a few years, and now she had to be humiliated by this bastard Calvin, tears sprang up in her eyes.

"You're saying that our Harvey family bullied you?" Calvin turned his head around, anger bubbling in his eyes.

"Calvin, you're as much of a bastard as Martin." Belle's eyes filled with tears, and she said, "In my sophomore year, right here, if it wasn't for a man who saved me in the dark that night, my virginity would have been ruined by Martin. I never knew who the man who held me hostage was, but only when he admitted it himself today did I realize that the damned man was Martin. Isn't that bullying? All these years I have nightmares whenever I think of that man."

Belle said, tears seizing her eyes, her face white and her hands trembling.

“What? It was Martin who hijacked you here that year, not you willingly?” Calvin froze and asked as in disbelief. He couldn’t see their faces clearly in the darkness that year, he did see Martin move his hands on her, but men and women in university days were already very open. As long as they were willing to, it was not a big deal, and if she did not want to, why didn’t she scream out for help?

Therefore he would not believe it when Belle said that Martin had hijacked her.

“Of course, even if I was cheap, I wouldn’t like Martin. He is a despicable man. One time I hung out with Lottie, I forgot to grab my wallet, so I went back to my dorm, but on the way, he hid behind a rock and tied me there, intending to insult me.” Belle was still haunted by the memory of that terrible night.

“You’re not a child, can’t you scream?” Calvin laughed out coldly, thinking this woman had a way of making up stories.

“He used a cloth to gag me, how can I scream?” Belle’s face was terribly white, fear in her eyes.

Calvin was stunned, putting out his cigarette and looking at her.

If that was true, it meant that her virginity was not ruined by Martin, then who took her virginity?

His eyes slightly narrowed.

“If that’s the case, why didn’t you turn him in?” He asked in a cold voice.

“Do you think I don’t want to?” Belle sneered, “I didn’t know who he was. Do you think it’s good for a girl’s reputation to make a scene like that? I only remember the smell of that perfume, after all these years, I searched everywhere for this perfume smell to know that this is a kind of French special cologne smell, which ordinary people can’t afford it. I smelt it one day on the underground car park, so I suspected him. And I am here to confirm it, but I did not expect that I would meet him, and he admitted it. Believe it or not.”

Calvin’s face became gloomy, as if he was caught up in some memory.

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In his sophomore year, Hudson returned from a business trip to France and brought back two bottles of perfume, and gave a bottle to Evan at that time, but he never thought that it would be used by Martin.

He had only used it once and then never used it again, but why did he still use this perfume now?

Belle's eyes reddened and she laughed out mockingly, "Of course, you don't believe me, there's no point in me saying so much. Let me go. It doesn't matter whether you believe it or not. It's been so many years since it happened, there's not much point in talking about it, besides there's nothing between us anymore, you don't need to believe me. I just want to thank the man who stood in the darkness and saved me that day, although I don't know who he is, I'm still very grateful to him."

Belle surveyed Calvin as she spoke. For a moment, she was almost sure that the man was Calvin, especially when he said that he had seen them once had a date here.

But Calvin's expression was indifferent, as if he hadn't heard her.

After a moment of silence, he did not let Belle down, but started the car, skillfully steering, and the bulky Hummer drove nimbly towards the outside.

He was a man with a natural affinity for cars, and his hands gripped the steering wheel with familiarity and dexterity, it was a bulky Hummer, it was like a toy in his hands, and he drove it deftly, weaving through the crowded street with ease.

"Hey, where are you going?" Belle was worried when she noticed that the car was not heading towards the Grand Hyatt Apartment, for she had plans to go home to see her mother today.

Moreover, Calvin was a guy who often did not follow the usual rules, and his behaviour was unpredictable.

His eyes fixed on the front, Calvin took out his mobile phone and spoke indifferently.

"I'll be right there."

He dropped the phone on the car seat and skillfully turned the steering wheel, and the Hummer immediately sped off towards the highway.

After the car had driven for some time, it arrived at a tree-covered embankment. When Belle looked out, an ancient house building appeared in front of her.

It turned out to be a large clubhouse.

What on earth was he bringing her here for? She had never been able to resist him when he decided to do something.

It really was a beautiful place against a hill at the back. By the time she stepped out of the car, she was surprised to hear the sound of waves lapping against the shore.

Surprisingly, there was a sea! Belle mentally couldn't help but cheer out loud.

There was such a great view not far from A City.

With the mountains and the sea, it was unique. It is this the place for holiday that he mentioned before? She couldn't help but look towards him.

The man was wearing white loafers, light blue jeans and a plain white loose T-shirt. He had the fashionable haircut, with one side of his black hair resting on the part of his forehead, which not only did not hide his broad forehead, but also set off his handsome face in an elegant and delicate manner.

He flicked his fingers at the hair on his forehead and slammed the car door.

A manager-like person instantly led the waiters up, nodding and bowing.

"Hello, Mr. Harvey."

Calvin didn't even give them a glance, but pulled out his phone.

The manager hurried around to the front to lead the way, while instructing the waiter.

"Welcome, Mr. Harvey." A row of etiquette ladies were standing in front of the lobby and greeting Calvin their voices sweet.

Calvin just looked at the lift's changing numbers, ignoring the pretty girls who winking their eyes, his expression indifferent.

Belle followed behind him. Well, he was lustful, but still pretended he did not care when he saw pretty women.

“Mr. Harvey, Mr. Lane and the others are in the ‘Green Sea’ private room, let me lead you there!” The young manager said with a bow.

Calvin waved his hand, “Today, we book the whole club, the tip for each person on duty is one thousand, I will pay for it.” He instructed towards the manager.

As soon as the manager heard this, he immediately smiled and retreated to the side.

It was all about money! Belle snorted in her heart. She was in no hurry to ask him what he was doing here, for she had already here. And this arrogant man would never consider her feeling, so it would be useless even if she resisted.

After leaving the lift, Calvin walked towards one side, completely spontaneous.

The décor here was truly extravagant, and even Belle was still awed by the ingenious design.

The rows of private rooms at the back were all facing the sea, yet adjacent to the green hills, with a glass promenade inside that leads directly to the sea, where Belle can directly see the luxury liner parked on the blue sea.

The sun was shining high above the sea, the waves were lapping at the shore, and a flock of seagulls were soaring over the vast and endless sea.

As Calvin led her into the compartment, he realised that the scene in the compartment was really a foul one.

Three men were lying unclothed on the sofa, each handsome but with an unrestrained image.

“Get up.” Calvin walked in and kicked them, who yawned and then got up. One of them came up and hugged him, “It’s immoral to wake us up this early in the morning.”



Calvin lifted him up and slammed him onto the sofa, "It's already noon."

The guy was slammed onto the sofa and wailed, "We were up all night last night, preparing a celebration party for you, but you stood us up and caused us to have a fling here all night, do you think we can be in good spirits?"

"He was served by two women last night, it's a miracle he can still stand up now." Another man opened his sleepy eyes and grinned evilly.

Belle glanced at the three men and gasped, it was these three guys again!

On the third day after her wedding, she was waiting for Calvin to come home, but of course she couldn't see him, so she fell asleep in the middle of the night, only to receive a phone call from him in the middle of the night, ordering her to go there immediately.

She was overjoyed that Calvin had asked her to come over.

After not seeing him for days, she was delighted to receive a call from him, thinking it was a gesture of goodwill!

But when she joyfully rushed over, she realised that Calvin was hanging out with these three guys and getting drunk.

He ordered her to toast the three of them, and from their talk, she understood that they were betting on whether she would be angry with her new husband for staying out at night, and whether she would do whatever he said.

At that time, Calvin said that she would come over to toast them with a call from him and did whatever she was told without any complaints.

At that time, Belle was very much in love with Calvin, and even though she knew that Calvin had called her to come to gamble on his words, she deliberately condescended to herself, toasting diligently and satisfying Calvin's vanity in every way. But To her surprise, after that, she was kicked out by Calvin without any mercy.

That was the only time Calvin called her, or rather the last time Belle saw him, after that he disappeared.

From then on, he never came home at night, and even if he did, he never came into her room.

Belle felt no warmth at that house, every day she could only lock herself up in her room. If she had any hopes for Calvin at the beginning, she had no more illusions after she saw his cold eyes and bad attitude, and spent all her energy in front of the computer.

When she thought of the past, Belle's heart sank. Today, he brought her to these buddies again, probably with the intention of teasing her again, otherwise he would not have been so kind.

That night the wind was blowing and the winter was bitterly cold, he kicked her out and didn't even ask the driver to give her a lift. She walked alone on the street in the middle of the night, unable to find a taxi.

He didn't even worry about whether his woman, his new wife, would meet something untoward in the middle of the night on the street.

That night she realised that he did not regard her as his wife at all.

He had completely abandoned her!

That night she walked a long way before she took a taxi, and when she got home, she fell ill and lay in her quilt crying in secret, and what she didn't expect was that she hadn't even been 'treated' like that since then.

She was a complete little flower blooming in the corner, no longer inviting his gaze, wondering what she had done wrong to deserve such miserable treatment.

"Belle." The three unruly men noticed that a woman had come into the private room and that it was Calvin's ex-wife, so they were all puzzled. But they still called out to her politely.

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"Mr. Harvey, where did you go last night to have a fling? Leaving us all here and now waking us up early in the morning, do you still have any merit and virtue left!" One guy was still lying on the sofa, rubbing his eyes.

Calvin walked over and kicked him in the ass.

"Get up, what time is it? All of you behave yourselves, it's only the start."

“Really?” A few guys suddenly all opened their eyes and asked joyfully, “Is that part of the lonely island adventure still playing? And are those big name stars still going to be invited?”

Calvin sat down on the sofa, crossed his legs, gave them a blank look, and grunted, “All those celebrities and porn stars will be exempted from the island expedition, and all of you bring your wives, so call them and summon them here now.”

Calvin began to order.

“Why?” The three guys looked shocked and started to scream, “It’s rare for us to get together this year. We’re busy every day, now we’re free to relax, why should we bring our wives with us? How uncomfortable it is!”

They were all complaining, full of reluctance.

“What I say is an order, hurry up, or don’t play.” Calvin was full of impatience.

“Don’t, don’t.” The few guys were shaking their heads as soon as they heard this, this island expedition in the sea was exactly what Harvey Corp had funded and sponsored on TV, the most popular nowadays.

The few islands in the sea have all been bought by Calvin, so the average person can’t have a chance to play. Even they had money, they could not get involved without Calvin’s permission.

This is the type of programme that gets the highest ratings on television these days, inviting some of the biggest stars to come to these islands to have some fun and adventure, which is exciting and can be advertised.

They’ve been wanting to try the island adventure for a long time, but usually Calvin wouldn’t agree. Now Calvin said yes, so they were excited about it.

They all took out their mobile phones.

Belle knew the three of them. The one in the middle wearing a red T-shirt is Maxim Fletcher, the son of the financial magnate of A City, the one on his left is Archer Lane, the son of the secretary of A City, and the one on the right is Callum Harvey, the biggest manufacturing magnate in the country.

Maxim was Calvin's childhood friend, and all three of them only obeyed Calvin, so whenever Calvin gave an order, they would all be there, obeying his orders.

At this point in time, Belle understood what Calvin had brought her here for.

It was to bring her out to play, would he be so kind?

When she thought of how he had played with her a few years ago, her heart palpitated, but Calvin had said that they were only allowed to bring their wives today, which was unexpected.

"Go and clean up." Callum, who was most afraid of his wife, stood up and called out towards the two of them.

There was laughter, even from Calvin.

Callum started his business from nothing, with the help of his wife. His wife was very smart and capable, he respected her. Although he occasionally played around, he never brought a woman home for the night. He has two sons and a daughter and lives a very happy and fulfilling life. Although he occasionally plays around, he never wants to be misunderstood by his wife.

Archer has not yet married, but he has invited a beautiful girl, it is said that he has the intention to marry her, but was opposed by his father Jordan Lane, so he could only put it aside.

"Now I'll give you a chance to behave yourselves." Calvin sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, his eyes smiling.

Several of them smiled on their faces, but in their hearts they were secretly screaming.

The event had been organised by Maxim, who was naturally the most active, and in a short while he took a gun out of the box.

"No, there are rules in the island, each person can only prepare something. The period is three days, you can be prepared, it is not like your usual play." Calvin saw the real gun in Maxim's hand and quickly stopped it. If he was allowed to carry a gun, there was no guarantee that what would happen.

“Be reasonable, I just want to practise my skills and have some exciting adventures.” Maxim’s face was full of bitterness and resentment.

Archer is the youngest, with vitality. Originally he was lying on the sofa, but when he heard Maxim’s words, his face was full of expectation and excitement.

It seems that he is going to stay on the island for a few days. Belle does not resist this, besides the island is unique and more attractive than the outskirts of the city.

Although Calvin worked hard, he was crazy in play!

A smile appeared on her face, and when she met Calvin’s gaze, she instantly went blushing and turned her head away.

Her expression did not escape Calvin’s eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled up, so the activity he had prepared for her was to her liking, and she seemed to enjoy it.

The box doorbell rang and the manager came in with a smile on his face and two women.

One was Callum’s wife and the other was Maxim’s wife.

Callum’s wife was quite decent looking, slightly mature, shrewd and capable. And she was polite to everyone. Maxim’s wife was general-looking, in her twenties.

Belle knew that rich family’s marriage was not based on love, but politic and benefit. It was obvious that Maxim’s wives would never be the love of the lustful and fun-loving Maxim’s heart, but they married for some political necessity.

Belle greeted them with a polite nod.

They gave Belle a glance, and the smiles on their faces were forced. In her heart, Belle understood that they must know her identity.

She, a woman who had been abandoned by a rich man and divorced, was naturally less valuable than their original spouses, and the most important thing for women in the rich family was the disgrace of the original spouse.

The status of the original spouse in the family is unshakable, no matter how flirtatious the man is outside, but the original spouse of the rich family is always placed in the most prominent position, especially in A City.

Therefore, these original spouses would more or less despise those women who were mistresses or concubines, and they could not find this feeling at home, but once they were brought outside on such occasions, it was their time to shine, which could be seen in the light in their eyes when they looked at Belle.

“Sit down, all of you.” All this naturally did not escape Calvin’s eyes, his eyebrows twisted slightly, his cold gaze swept over them slightly. He pointed down towards the seat next to him, his voice was bland, but his tone made people feel a little uneasy.

They knew Calvin’s reputation of course, their husbands have to rely on the care and support of the richest man in A City for many of their business dealings, so they dared not offend this business giant who is developing globally. Based on the success of this press conference alone, Calvin’s economic power has expanded a lot.

Hearing Calvin’s words, they understood his meaning, withdrew their disrespectful gaze towards Belle, smiling politely towards her and gesturing for her to sit down before they dared to do so.

“Mr. Harvey, you’ll have to bear with us on this expedition. Our women are neither dexterous, nor do we know wilderness survival skills, unlike Miss Morris who is so intelligent.” Maxim had seen the look on Calvin’s face and understood it in his heart, so he smiled and flattered him.

The coldness in Calvin’s eyes flashed by and he proudly held his head high, accepting it graciously.

The woman he took with him, no matter what her status was, could not be underestimated.

As they spoke, two more women came in.

One was none other than Archer’s girlfriend, sweet-looking and delicate, while the other one made Belle lose her composure.

She was none other than Rhys’ fiancée.

Her long hair curled to her shoulders, she was wearing a chiffon dress, elegant in her movement.

Belle had never expected to meet her here.

In just a moment, she understood!

It seemed that this was Calvin looking for another opportunity to humiliate her.

There was a cold smile on her face.

At this moment, Calvin was also shocked to see that Archer's girlfriend had actually brought in Rhys' fiancée.

He just wanted to take Belle out for some fun. After all, she had worked very hard during the press conference, and he wanted to take her out for a tour, not to embarrass her.

But that wasn't the case now!

He saw the cold light in her eyes and the cold smile on her face, and his heart panicked!

Belle's cold gaze strangled him, embarrassing him, but on second thought, he hadn't invited her here on purpose, he didn't even know it was happening, so why should he be misunderstood by her!

"Miss Dixon is also here." Callum's tone was polite despite his surprise.

Everyone in the circle knew that Alyssa Dixon was Rhys' nominal fiancée, and the daughter of global mafia boss Sean Dixon, so they wouldn't dare to offend her even if they had dozens of guts.

She smiled and greeted everyone, then reached over to shake hands with Belle and the other wives, politely, without a trace of prejudice in her eyes.

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"Since Miss Dixon is also here, shouldn't we invite Rhys as well?" Maxim made a request.

“Yes, Rhys should come.” Callum echoed, all casting their eyes towards Calvin’s inscrutable face.

Calvin’s long fingers tightened as he leaned slightly against the sofa, his eyes skimming over Belle’s somewhat sulking face, no one could tell what his attitude was.

After a long time, “As you wish.” He spoke indifferently to Alyssa.

Alyssa’s face swept through a slight blush as she picked up the phone.

Belle clenched his hands. Calvin, do you have to do this to find it interesting?

Calvin laughed bitterly in his heart, reached out to take the cigar handed over by Maxim, lit it up and took a deep puff. He turned on the computer in the private room, tapped his finger on the keyboard and suddenly spoke, “The weather is fine today, but it looks like there might be rain tomorrow and the next day.”

“I’m not afraid of rain, it’s more exciting.” Callum’s spirits were high and his ambition was high.

The door to the private room was quickly pushed open and Rhys’ tall and long figure appeared in the doorway.

As he had just entered the door, his eyes glanced at Belle, who was sitting to the side, and flashed a bright light.

“Belle, you’re here.” He smiled slightly, his eyes were filled with uncontrollable excitement and anticipation. He couldn’t find her after leaving her from the ball last night, and wondered what would happen to her. He didn’t expect Alyssa to follow him to A City, and he didn’t expect her to show up at the ball last night, so he was thinking of finding a chance to explain to her!

Moreover, Calvin’s attitude towards Belle last night was very unfriendly, which made him worry a lot.

Now finding that she was fine, he felt relieved.

With a gentle smile on his face, Rhys just nodded his head and greeted the crowd with pleasantries before walking towards Belle, not even glancing at Alyssa.



“Rhys, you’re here!” Belle uttered with a smile. Calvin, you want to embarrass me, huh? I won’t let you get your way. I have nothing to do with Rhys, but you are trying to embarrass me at every turn, well, I have nothing to be afraid of.

“Rhys, sit down.” She stood up and gave up her seat, her voice sweet and soft, as if she was speaking to Calvin on purpose.

Calvin’s face instantly darkened and a hint of anger flashed in his eyes, but he quickly calmed down.

Trying to provoke me? I will give you a hard time. He gritted his teeth, his heart was annoyed, but his face was calm and quiet.

Rhys stood next to her, smiling warmly and lightly, shaking his head, “I like to stand.” He said, “I like standing beside you.”

Belle’s eyes glowed, and she smiled happily.

Rhys was funny, and his words were always comforting, unlike Calvin, who had never said a single word pleased to her eyes.

After Rhys arrived, Belle’s spirit relaxed a lot and there was a smile on her face.

Calvin stood up with a cold face.

The woman he had brought with him was talking and laughing with other men, not putting him in his eyes, which made him feel humiliated, but he knew that this was Belle blaming him for inviting Alyssa over, obviously taking revenge on purpose.

“Let’s go.” He stood up and took lead to walk towards the outside.

Alyssa stood awkwardly, a faint smile barely surfacing on her face.

Even Maxim could see the delicate relationship between them, he couldn’t guess what was on Calvin’s mind, but couldn’t suppress the excitement inside.

If Calvin hated his ex-wife, but he took her with him, if he cared, he seemed indifferent when he saw Rhys and Belle being openly intimate, but from his experience, the more Calvin pretended to be indifferent, the more he might be

caring. He could see that this even was to please Belle. When his wife gave Belle a slight look of disrespect, his eyes would have killed him!

This guy must still like his ex-wife, even though he's divorced, he's probably regretting it now, Maxim thought, almost laughing out loud.

Others might think that Calvin likes Lexie, but Maxim and he grew up together, he knew Calvin well.

Lexie was not Calvin's cup of tea, it was just that Lexie had been pestering him, while Belle was the woman he liked, however, he did not see his heart.

Now Belle is talking and laughing with Rhys, looking so calm and relaxed that she doesn't take Calvin into consideration at all. Based on this situation, Maxim thought she may have really moved on, well, Calvin was in trouble.

Not only does he have such a strong rival, but he's also pushed Belle into the arms of another man with his own hands.

Calvin, you arrogant bastard, you deserve to suffer.

Maxim was too excited. Calvin, you have your day too! Belle was cold to him and he would like to see how he would rack his brains to get back the woman he loves!

With that in mind, Maxim put on a sly smile. Calvin had always been an absolute powerhouse in front of him since he was a child, and Maxim had long wanted to frustrate him and see how he would look like if he was disillusioned.

The group soon stepped onto the luxurious private liner, and the cabin began to buzz with activity, with the waiters already prepared food.

"Let's go." Calvin ordered towards the driver standing by his side.

The driver agreed and walked towards the driver's window.

The women, who were familiar with each other, sat together naturally, enjoying the seaside scenery and joking around. But Belle had no topic with them and did not like the fact that they lived with their husband as circle.

So she stepped out of the cabin and stood on the deck looking out over the sea!

“Belle, it’s windy here, don’t catch a chill.” Rhys came out with a glass of red wine and handed it to her, “Have some wine to warm you up, it’s very cold and dry on the sea.”

“Thanks.” Belle took the red wine from his hand and leaned against the railing, ever since he entered the box, Belle had been infected by his kindness, feeling comfortable and natural. It was lucky that he had come too, otherwise she would have had a hard time!

She secretly sighed that Rhys was much better to be with than Calvin. She was happy and relaxed when she was with Rhys, whereas whenever she was with Calvin, she was either angry with him, or she was sarcastic and mocking, sometimes she wanted to fight with him.

The sea breeze blew her nose red, her cheeks were blown red, and her face looked pale compare to the blue sea.

She gently shook her glass and slowly swallowed the red wine.

Rhys elegantly held the red wine glass, the scarlet liquid did not move at all in the glass. Belle secretly sighed that a man like Rhys was born for red wine, just as Calvin was for cars.

His fingers holding the red wine glass are so beautiful, natural and noble. The scarlet liquid like pearls in the glass emits a trace of bright light, extremely dazzling, with his deep and gentle eyes, revealing his noble and uncommon identity just right, which really will make women fall for it.

For example, Alyssa, a woman who has come a long way to chase her fiancé without any complaints, how deep this love should be, and how commendable this courage is! Even if Rhys was cold towards her, she didn’t have the slightest complaint.

She didn’t think she could do it, and she didn’t want to take away the man she loved!

When she was in love with Calvin, she only hid it in her heart. They were already married at that time, and she never dared to follow him openly, let alone pester him all the time, and it was even more impossible for her to chase her husband for thousands of miles. She had been waiting for him, if he came, she would be overjoyed, and if not, she just shed tears silently.

She had never been so bold as to fight or show her courage.

Even though she had loved Calvin for so many years, she would rather take the knife for him than tell him that she was willing to take the knife for him because she loved him.

Never would she boldly reveal it, because she was not confident enough and did not dare to be brave enough to say it, preferring to bury it forever in her heart and never be known by others.

“Belle, are you willing to listen to my explanation?” Rhys looked at Belle’s flushed face, although with a light smile, it was not lively enough as usual, the light in her eyes was so forlorn and lonely. He didn’t want to see such an expression, or his heart would ache, he really couldn’t let her have a moment of sadness.

“What?” Belle was awakened by Rhys’ words and looked at him with a smile and a doubtful light in her eyes.

She hadn’t even understood his words? He smiled bitterly, but he didn’t care anymore, he didn’t want to spend any more time like this, he wanted to tell her his mind.

“Belle,” He cleared his throat and said very seriously, “I want to explain about my fiancée, please believe me, although I knew her before you, but that doesn’t mean I will love her and marry her, I will take care of the marriage contract. I just want your trust now, can you understand me?”

He spoke in a low, magnetic voice that was very pleasant to the ear.

Belle was soon infected by his voice, his words were so moving, gentle and considerate, attentive and warm.

His fiancée was in the cabin, but he was confiding in her.

Her heart was haunted by emotion and her heart was warmed, but his words were so sudden that she did not know what to say.

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“Rhys, your fiancée is unwell at the moment, she’s seasick.” Calvin walked out from the cabin and stood behind them, the sea breeze blew his black hair over his forehead, his pupils were bright, his face was full of ‘worry’. Belle glanced at him, “Rhys, go check on Miss Dixon first, seasickness is hard to bear.”

Calvin popped up, well, she can avoid this topic for now.

Rhys turned around, and smilingly said, “Mr. Harvey, I only think of Alyssa as my sister, if she is not feeling well, I will naturally care about her, but there are some things I will not give up easily.”

Saying this, he gripped his red wine glass tightly, smiled demonstratively, drained it in one go, and daintily sidled away from him.

Calvin’s face went dark. He knew what was in Rhys’ mind, so he was unhappy about it. He intended to have fun for a few days, as a reward for Belle’s hard work, but now everything had been messed up now.

“You are really clever in your tactics.” After Rhys had left, he sneered and said towards Belle.

“Even if I am clever, I am not as clever as you are.” Belle snorted. He tried to humiliate her time and again, she had dignity! She had thought he would really be so kind to let her play for a few days, but now he seemed to have taken the opportunity to humiliate her.

Her patience was wearing thin and she really didn’t have to do everything he wanted, it would only make him more aggressive.

Having said that, she was no longer willing to pay attention to him, and after giving him an indifferent look, she followed Rhys into the cabin.

“What do you mean?” Calvin was furious and grabbed her arm, gritting his teeth as he asked, his face black.

“You know it.” Belle didn’t care about his face and said with contempt.

“It wasn’t me who invited Alyssa, I didn’t know that she would come. I only intended to bring you to have some fun, believe it or not, I’m not as despicable as you think.” Calvin spoke with an angry face.

“Is that so? So I really have to thank you.” Belle’s eyes were filled with ridicule as she spoke, fiercely shaking off his hand, gave him a glance at him and walked away.

‘You’re the one who set up the game. There’s no such thing as coincidence in this world, and there’s no telling what you’re going to do next to humiliate me.’

Calvin’s face changed. He had never felt so ashamed, his good intentions had now turned into nothing. There was no sign of trust in Belle’s eyes!

“Each person boarding the island can only bring two sets of clothes, two pocket knives, a flare and a life pack, set off from the path ahead and meet back here in three days.” The island staff are carefully explaining, “This expedition is family based, male and female together, it’s a test of your tacit understanding, your ability to work together, and which group of families wins will receive a mystery gift.”

“Okay, no problem.” Callum leapt to his feet, full of confidence. He and his wife had come all this way through ups and downs, and to complete such a task, he believed it would be no problem.

Maxim and Archer did not say too much, after all, they were all rather conspicuous in their relationship.

But when it came to Calvin and Rhys, they were not so paired. Originally, if Rhys had not come, Calvin would of course have been paired with Belle, but after Rhys came, the situation was reversed.

When Rhys announced in public that Alyssa was only his sister, Alyssa’s face was dull and she stood with a sullen face.

Now that this is the case, then who exactly are they paired with!

Everyone stood there, their eyes fixed on them, their faces full of playful expressions.

“So who exactly are you guys with?” Maxim asked, scratching his head and blinking his eyes as he came over.

“Get lost.” Calvin’s stern gaze fell on him.

Maxim smiled wickedly.

He had already been used to Calvin's yelling, so of course he didn't care, but as far as he was concerned, Calvin was really annoyed!

"Mr. Harvey, how do you think we should combine?" Rhys asked politely towards Calvin.

"You will follow whoever asked you to come!" Calvin said in an unpleasant voice.

"But I don't think so." Rhys had a smile on his face, as if he was deliberately fighting with him, "It's only natural that a few of their pairs match up, but all four of us are currently single and have the right to choose. We'll have to ask the two ladies for their wishes on how to match up, I guess."

Asking their wishes? Calvin felt less confident. Belle loathed him and she would not choose him for sure!

She misunderstood him and thought that he had brought Alyssa here to embarrass her, so she hated him! If he were to ask her opinion, she would probably not choose him. He was thinking of asking Alyssa first, but he heard Rhys asking Belle.

"Belle, who would you like to choose to cooperate with you in this expedition?"

Rhys' gaze as soft and contained an expectant light as he looked at her unblinkingly.

Everyone thought that Belle would choose Rhys, after all, they seemed to have a very good understanding, and Rhys' care and consideration for Belle was obviously better than Calvin's. Anyone with a discerning eye would know that Belle would choose Rhys.

As Belle was about to speak, she saw Calvin looking at her, and although his face was full of mystery and gloom, his eyes seemed to contain some kind of expectation, and the bright light seemed to penetrate her heart. Her heart twitched slightly, and she was at a loss as to how to choose.

She opened her mouth slightly, but no word came out.

"Rhys, I asked you to come, let me accompany you, why make things difficult for her?" Alyssa had long seen through the truth, and despite Rhys' announcement in front of everyone denying their relationship, she was bitter in

her heart, but her face was unruffled and smiling, and she even stepped in to help Belle out.

Undoubtedly she was smart, she didn't think that she would necessarily lose in this game, in that case, she chose to be generous and decent!

Rhys also saw Belle's dilemma and felt a slight loss in his heart. He had thought that she would choose him without hesitation, but she did not.

He had to turn his head to Calvin and said, "How about this, Mr. Harvey, let's be fair and impartial and draw lots to decide. Whoever we draw will be partnered with, let's leave the decision to fate."

"Alright." Belle nodded hesitantly, but inwardly she was incomparably confused.

"How about we flip a coin?" Rhys grinned towards Calvin.

At this point, the other three pairs gathered around, clearly feeling tense of the atmosphere.

The cold light under Calvin's eyes flashed and a smile rose to the corners of his mouth, which made Belle look surprisingly chilly.

He took a step up and stretched his arm out, pulling Belle over, and spoke indifferently, "I'll discuss something with our company's manager first, and then we'll come back later."

As soon as he said that, he grabbed Belle's arm and walked towards the side.

Others thought he had something to tell her fearing that she did not choose him. After all, he had brought Belle here, and they were in the same company, so it was only natural that he would have something to tell her.

A while later, they walked back.

Rhys was tossing the coins in his palm up and down, and when he saw Calvin and the others return, he smiled slightly and was about to speak, but he heard Belle's eyes droop and whispered, "Rhys, there's no need to toss the coins. I choose Calvin."



When she said this, everyone was a bit surprised and disappointed. They had wanted to see the joke of Calvin, but instead, Belle opened her mouth and offered to follow Calvin.

Calvin, with his hands in his trouser pockets, looked at everyone with a straight face and shrugged his shoulders, as if he was saying that she had agreed to this and it was none of his business.

The look in Rhys' eyes flashed with despondency, and he looked up at Belle in confusion, only to see her eyes looking at him guiltily, as if there was a lot of helplessness.

Shaking his head, he pretended to be fine, "Since you have made your choice, I will respect you, like I always do."

He said suavely, nodding towards Alyssa, "Then we're together."

Alyssa's eyes were clear and she smiled slightly, as if she had known this outcome for a long time, her face haloed with a blush.

"Alright, let's get going." Calvin was happy, but he deliberately instructed towards Belle, "You're in charge of carrying things."

He pointed to the bag sitting on the ground, and turned around in style to walk towards the front.

Belle indeed obediently picked up the bag on the ground and obediently held it, following closely behind him, fearing that she might be left behind.

The crowd shook their heads and laughed. Calvin was really something, they didn't know what he had just told her, but Belle's attitude towards him had changed and she was now obedient to him.

Rhys' eyebrows furrowed, and after a moment's contemplation, he walked quickly towards the front.