

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

### **Chapter 61 online free**

“Wait.” Rhys took advantage of the fact that none of them had followed him yet and walked quickly in front of Calvin, staring at him with stern eyes, “I don’t care what you said to Belle and what tactics you took, since she chose you, I respect her choice, but if you embarrass her, and she had a bit hard time within these three days, I will not let you off the hook.”

Calvin laughed out, turned his head to Belle and asked, “Belle, shouldn’t you explain to Mr. Atkinson whether I have forced you?”

Belle’s face turned white and forced a smile towards Rhys, “Rhys, I made my decision, it has nothing to do with him.”

She looked at Rhys with begging in her eyes and shook her head.

At this, Rhys could only remind her once again, “Belle, if he bullies you, call me in time, I will be right there for you.”

“Thank you, Rhys.” Belle smiled sweetly towards him and nodded her head.

Calvin walked away first, passing by Rhys with a confident smile on his face, to show that he has high status.

“I’ll see you in three days.” Rhys was full of helplessness and some fondness, only by staying with her could he be energetic, but now that she was leaving with Calvin, his heart felt bitten by ants.

If he hadn’t considered Belle’s feeling and the pitiful look on her pale face, he really would have beaten Calvin. This guy has been scheming.

“Remember, you have to follow me in these three days and listen to my command, otherwise don’t blame me if you have any accident. Don’t think that you can do whatever you want with Rhys backing you up.” After arriving at an open area on the island, Calvin declared with absolute superiority towards Belle.

Belle could do nothing about it. After all, she was always at a disadvantage in front of him, he always had the final say, so she could do nothing but obey.

She knew that they had to cross three islands within three days, each with a barrier to overcome, and that once they had overcome the barrier, there would be food and accommodation, which they would have to find for themselves. To get back smoothly on the third day, they had to finish all the barriers within two days and walked back in the last day.

The three islands are not far apart by the sea, and they have been developed by Calvin's men, with various signposts, and even the main roads are cemented, with many fruit trees planted on them. Many animals, including some natural wild birds from the sea could be seen. On the road, they could smell sea and plants, which fresh the mind.

Helicopters hover in the sky from time to time, ready to come down to the island to rescue tourists who have set off flares.

Calvin is the only one who can come up with such a wonderful idea for fun and games.

Although Belle was not convinced on the surface, she admired that.

He was pulling up his sleeves and his trouser legs, so he seemed to be ready for action.

"The first level is to climb the mountain, and we will be on the other side of the island. Along the way there are implements you need to break into the second island, as you climb, look carefully at the places with the little yellow flags, there are five of them, but only one of them is real, the others are barricades."

He explained.

Belle took a look at this first island, which was a mountain island, not very high, but the road was curved and the rocks were in the way, so she could only say, "There is obviously a road under the mountain, why do we have to climb the mountain?"

Calvin's face was dark and he rolled his eyes, "Listen to my command, even though it's a game, we have to be serious, otherwise why we come to the middle of the sea? Isn't it better to walk on the street? Also, this is a race, if you walk that road at the foot of that mountain, it's at least half slower, and the little yellow flags are placed on the mountain."

Belle felt he had a point, so she couldn't say anything more, but when she looked at the thorny, rocky mountain road, her heart was pounding. This damn Calvin didn't say he was going to bring her here to play, and she was wearing high heels now, how was she supposed to climb the mountain?

"Hey, shouldn't you carry these things?" She shouted, "They were all men carrying things, why should I carry these things?"

Calvin glanced up and down at her with an evil smile on his face, "Dressed like this, you deserve to suffer, let me tell you, this is to punish you. You have to take it, be sensible, and please me in these three days. When I am happy, maybe I will let you have a better time. If you have the guts, you can call Rhys, I would like to see who is more capable."

He was about to get carried away, whistling lightly and climbing towards the hill, his footsteps light and his gait flying.

"Bastard, you even bully a woman." Belle picked up a stone and smashed it at him. The stone hit Calvin's back, a black dot appeared on the pure white shirt.

Calvin didn't expect Belle to sneak up on her from behind, and when he was hit, he turned his head around angrily, only to see Belle crouching on the ground, her shoulders shaking, her face buried in her chest. He couldn't tell if she was crying or laughing.

"Hey, how dare you sneak up on me, you're dead." He cursed indignantly, but he was apprehensive, wondering what was wrong with her. They had not begun to climb the mountain, if she was purposely annoyed with him, he would have a hard time. The world would think that he was bullying a woman.

He had to return and squat down, only to see her shoulders shaking and her nose sucking in air. Remembering the image of her crying in secret sadness those nights in the hospital, he felt nervous. This woman was crying at this point of aggression, it was obvious that he had taken the sneak attack from her and she was crying. What a pretense.

He snatched the things in her hand, full of chagrin, "Forget it, I will take it, lest you say I bully women."

Belle's shoulders shook even harder.

“Hey, get up, move up quickly, don’t get ahead of yourself. My patience is limited. No matter what event I attend, I only win, don’t you drag your feet for me, or I’ll show you the consequence.” Calvin yelled towards her, leaning down, pulling her up with one hand.

Belle looked up for she was forced up. Hearing that snickers, Calvin looked towards her suspiciously, only to see her eyes arched, smiling brightly. Calvin’s eyes fixed on her, he was so dazed by her charm that he forgot to even get angry.

Belle took the opportunity to shake him off and climb towards the mountain.

When Calvin came to his senses, she had already been climbing for a while. She was not a delicate young lady, her father had often taken her climbing since she was a child, and even though she was wearing high heels, it was still not difficult for her to climb the mountain.

Seeing that she was walking gracefully in front of him, step by step, as light as a cloud, making him feel tickled inside.

“Damn woman.” Calvin cursed with anger and chased after her.

The two of them chased each other along the way, and soon they had climbed a long way.

“Hey woman, watch out for the yellow flags by the roadside, there’s a tool to break into the second island.” Calvin saw a yellow flag next to the mountain and reminded Belle.

But Belle didn’t even look at it, she just kept climbing ahead.

Calvin was chagrined and had to take his things and go looking for them alone. But after searching for several small yellow flags, he could not find anything, and had to return, discouraged. When he saw Belle sitting on a rock, holding a green banana leaf and fanning the wind, with a smile on her face that carried ridicule, disdain and contempt.

“What do you mean?” Calvin was displeased and asked with a cold face.

“Nothing? Laughing at your stupidity!” Belle held her head slightly high, her face flushed from climbing the mountain.

“How dare you call me stupid?” When had Calvin ever been so belittled? Now this annoying woman was laughing at him for being stupid, of course he was angry.

“Tsk, you’re indeed stupid.” Belle continued, “Can’t you see that the yellow flags in front of you are all the same?”

It was true, of course the yellow flags were all the same, what was so strange about that?!

“So that’s why you’re stupid.” Belle leapt down and walked towards a dense forest, not long after, she waved towards him with a small yellow flag. Seeing that, Calvin walked over.

A small black wooden box was lying on the ground, so he knelt down and found it was locked.

At this moment, Belle threw him a key.

Calvin took it, and the wooden box opened, and inside lay a key, pliers, and a piece of rope. Happy in his heart, he lifted his head and asked defiantly, “You didn’t even look in front, how did you know it was here?”

“I did.” Belle gave him a sidelong glance, “I saw it a long time ago, it’s just that from the time you didn’t find anything in the first one, I knew those later ones wouldn’t have it.”

“Is that so, why?”

“It’s obvious! It’s all the same symbol, so it must be gone, but this yellow flag is different, the symbol on it has a circle drawn on it, and the key is tied to the top of the flagpole.”

Belle explained, and Calvin was surprised to hear that.

“I didn’t expect you to be quite observant, not bad, you are quite clever.” Calvin nodded his head, with a slight smile of approval hidden in his eyes, which was a natural flow of appreciation from the depths of his heart.

Belle was happy to hear that, it was not easy to get Calvin’s appreciation!

The smile on her face was pleasant and comforting, even a little smug.

“Come on, we have to get to the other island before it gets dark, otherwise we’ll have to sleep out in the open.” Calvin looked at the woman who was somewhat self-satisfied, infected by the bright smile on her face, and suddenly felt that he would actually like to see her smiling so happily.

Secretly he was shocked, wondering when he started to care about her smile!

The higher they got up, the harder it got. Belle is wearing high heels, so it would be arduous.

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“Hang in there, after the hardest part of this mountain, we will go over the hill, the way down behind will be much easier.” Calvin climbed ahead with ease and encouragement.

So he could encourage people too! It was rare to find that he would care about others, so Belle smiled faintly.

On the top of the not-so-large hill, the view suddenly opened up to the endless azure sea, the water and the sky in one colour. The water at the end of the water is connected to the sky. A sun was in the sky, dazzling, and ripples could be seen on the sea. Affected by the scene, Belle was pleased.

“Do you like it?” Calvin stood beside her and surveyed the surroundings, with a smile at the corners of his mouth.

There was a sense of unreality in Belle’s heart; would he care if she liked it or not?

But as it happened, right now she liked it a lot.

She took a deep breath and moved her muscles. The cool autumn breeze soon dried the sweat on her forehead, and her eyes darted around, but she lost in thought!

Suddenly, for a moment, Belle sadly realized that it was difficult for her to be as interested in anything beautiful as she once was, her mood was always inexplicably heavy. So she sighed and lowered her eyes.

It was because she had experienced so many vicissitudes that her senses had long since gone numb!

“What are you sighing for?” Calvin asked, turning his head slightly sideways.

Her delicate features looked faint under the setting sun. She frowned, as if there were lots of minds in her heart, and sadness on her face was hard to conceal.

Calvin suddenly recalled what his grandmother had said, so he stared at her sideways.

There was an urge to reach out and smooth the sadness from her face, as if he was meeting her for the first time, her eyes seemed to hold many stories, that he couldn't understand and that didn't belong to him.

For whom did she design that luxury car back in America, Rhys the man she loved?

He then became more and more annoying

These years of married life must have been unhappy for her too. Was he responsible for all that sadness in her body?

How on earth did she go through the hard time? A touch of sadness could be seen on her delicate face even as she smiled.

Had he hurt her?

The life was too much for anyone to bear, and there was too many obstacles in front of them. He didn't want it, but who did?!

He suddenly felt that they were so small in the sky. They were not even as good as grass, for the grass would turn green again when spring comes, but they only live once. They could not go back to the past, and now they could not even see what was ahead.

Calvin suddenly fell silent.

“Calvin, how about the two cars?” Belle had not forgotten that question, and just now at the bottom of the hill he had actually pulled her aside and asked her, “Do you want to know about the two cars?”

He smiled inexplicably when he finished, and at that moment Belle felt chilled and her heart at throat.

Could it be that Calvin had brought her to this island not just for a pleasure trip, but for some other purpose? So she did not hesitate to choose him.

Even though she had already planned to give up, she had come to Harvey Corp for this reason in the first place, and it was not very realistic to really give it up completely, for it was about her father's death! If she had indirectly caused Hudson to become a vegetable, she would have been inadvertent, but if someone had designed his death, it would have been a deliberate murder, which was completely different in nature.

After spending so many days with Calvin, she felt more and more that Calvin was not such a heartless person, and he knew the law. Although he was scheming, that was only in the shopping mall, while to go to kill her father, it was completely unnecessary.

If it was for Hudson's sake, she might not really take revenge, but what if it wasn't Calvin who did it? Didn't she want figure this out by following him?

She had to find out the truth!

If Calvin hadn't done it, then she had to take her revenge! Her father was her most respected family member. Apart from the debt he owed to Hudson, he owed no one else. Her father was a good official, and he had never offended anyone, so why should he have to suffer such a tragic! Her mother was even sitting in the wheelchair now.

She could not suppress the distress, as if there were countless ants biting her.

"If it wasn't for this reason, you wouldn't have chosen to follow me, would you?" Calvin's voice turned cold in vain, with a hint of displeasure.

Belle looked at him strangely, was he unhappy? Does he care who she chooses to be with?

He had always hated her and wanted to get as far away from her as possible. All those years he had avoided her like a plague, trying to humiliate her and make fun of her at every turn.

Shouldn't he be happy not to choose him?



But at this moment, his face was cold, and he seemed to be unhappy, and Belle was really baffled.

“Calvin, have you found the two cars?” But she had no time for other feelings, she wanted to know badly the answer. That car was stained with her father’s blood.

Calvin’s eyes were staring at her, growing colder and more inscrutable, and Belle’s heart suddenly beat wildly!

“You tell me first, what do you want with those two cars?” The icy light in his eyes was almost stern.

‘Tell you? Don’t you know that, or are you deliberately trying to trap me?’ The sorrow in Belle’s eyes flowed out, her fists tightly clenched on her clothes. She could even hear the bones of her fingers rattling, her teeth clenched tightly, and she uttered, “Calvin, do you really not know what I want the two cars for?”

Belle’s gaze was desperate and sorrowful!

Calvin really felt that things were never as simple as he had imagined, and that her purpose for wanting the cars was never that simple either.

“Do you think I should know it?” He asked probingly.

“Calvin, I am asking you very seriously now, please tell me truthfully.” Belle stared intently at his face, not sparing any of his smallest expressions. She really wanted to know the answer, if this really had nothing to do with him, perhaps the problem would be much better resolved, and that was what she wanted.

“What do you want me to tell you?” The distrustful look in her eyes made him uncomfortable, she never wanted to reveal a bit of what was on her mind to him, the look on her face made it clear she was still on guard against him, and it annoyed him a lot!

There was a wave of anger rising in his heart, his face was expressionless, “You are really perplexing. Tell me and maybe I can get it back for you, otherwise don’t blame me if it is gone. My patience is limited and I don’t have that much free time to meddle with those idle matters.”

He finished coldly and turned towards the bottom of the mountain. She was reluctant to take the initiative to tell him, that was disrespectful, why should he have to be so condescending? it was definitely her loss if she didn't tell him!

The expression on Belle's face was obvious, she wouldn't tell him, she had concerns and did not trust him.

Humph, he coldly snorted out, there was nothing that he could not get the answer! As long as he wanted to know, no one could hide anything from him.

He walked away, but Belle stood frozen in place, full of shock.

What did it mean?

Was he telling her that the two cars had disappeared? Or did he ruse to give them to her!

A sense of foreboding washed over her and she suddenly felt a chill run through her body.

"Hey, what do you mean?" She asked nervously as she hurriedly followed.

Calvin was annoyed and ignored her, walking alone towards the front.

The sun was setting, the golden sunlight tinting the island with a layer of gold, and it became empty and quiet. Belle suddenly felt that the island was terribly quiet, and the mist was twisting everywhere, adding a mysterious colour to the island.

The autumn chill and the sea breeze, along with the slanting sunset, made Belle feel the cold intensify, and at the same time, she felt an inexplicable fear.

She looked at the slanting sun, it was already slowly getting dark and they had just been delayed for a while, could they still make it?

"Hurry up, it's getting dark and it's dangerous to paddle at night." Calvin was walking ahead and couldn't help but be impatient. This woman was nonchalant and slow, she didn't even understand the dangers, which annoyed him. There was a stretch of water between the two islands that they could only go through it by boat. They have to paddle themselves, for there was no staff to offer help.

Belle, scared in her mind, nodded in agreement and picked up the pace.

The high heels made a muffled sound as they stepped on the not-so-smooth downhill road.

Calvin's footsteps were like flying, rushing forward. Although he was rushing with all his might, Belle still felt cold. There was a set of autumn clothes in her bag and she wanted to take them out to keep out the cold, but the bag was on his body, and she could not keep up with his pace.

Although the path down the mountain was not as difficult as the one up, it was easier to fall down because of the weight going forward. Belle walked slowly, but her heels still stepped on a stone, and she sprained her ankle and fell to the ground. In much pain, she screamed out.

She squatted down, rubbed her ankle, and when she stood up again, she bared her teeth in pain, and when she looked up, Calvin had already disappeared. She was upset about this, sure enough, he did not have a bit of sympathy. What should she do? She looked around, only to find that she was still halfway up the mountain, a long way from the boat below.

He's probably already gone down the hill.

She didn't expect any kindness from him, and at the thought of his gloomy face just at the top of the hill, and his words about the two cars, she only felt chilling in heart.

Maybe he was trying to get rid of her, and with his hatred for her, she was dead when she chose him at the bottom of the hill.

It was getting darker and darker, and she was cold and scared, her ankles soon red and swollen as she crumpled to the ground.

The flare and her clothes were on his body, and she was empty-handed. Unless he returned to save her, she might really die. She was halfway up the mountain, and even the occasional rover at the foot of the mountain wouldn't find her!

She closed her eyes in despair, her mind racing. Why did he suddenly mention the two cars? Wasn't it a pleasure trip? He must have set it up on purpose, he already knew she was trying to trace her father's death, and he was afraid the truth would come out, so he would kill her.

Otherwise when he found that she was wearing high heels, he didn't remind her to change them, but even brought her here on purpose.

'Calvin, you bastard, even if I die, I will not let you go. How dare you bully a woman?'

Belle cursed in panic, but gradually her voice trailed off. It was getting darker and darker, she could not go out tonight.

At this moment, her mobile phone rang.

It was like seeing a light in the darkness, she was surprised that she had her mobile phone.

No, she was not going to die. The phone was the best communication tool, she still had Rhys, he was also on the island, if she asked him for help, he would come and save her, he would never see her die.

"Belle, where are you now? Are you okay?" Rhys' warm and soft voice came from the phone, and Belle was so excited that she actually choked up.

"What's wrong? Belle." When Rhys heard Belle's sobbing, his heart sank and he asked nervously.

Tears came to her eyes at once, she sucked in her nose and was about to speak, but suddenly a large hand reached over and snatched her phone, a cold breeze with the familiar scent of mint was pouring straight into her nose.

"Stay here on purpose so you can call your lover?" His voice was irritable and cold.

Belle looked up in astonishment, only to see Calvin grabbing her phone, his forehead covered in sweat, a hint of anxiety still visible between his eyebrows, but his face was already covered with anger and contempt.

"Will you stop being so pretentious? What time is it now? And you're still hiding here on the phone, you can't wait to seduce him? Don't forget, he's got a woman with him." Calvin was furious, his voice cold and venomous.

Belle's face turned white and she stood up with a start, forgetting even the pain in her feet.

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“Calvin, you bastard, you only bully women. Do you think everyone is as despicable as you are?” Belle was full of anger, if it wasn’t for him, how could she have been reduced to this dilemma? He left on his own or left her here on purpose, if she didn’t ask for help, was he really going to have her die here?

Calvin had never been shouted at by a woman before in his life, and his anger was hard to quell. At the bottom of the mountain, when he looked back, he did not see Belle, he had a touch of panic in his heart.

When she was going up the mountain, she was walking quite fast, even ahead of him, so when she was going down the mountain, Calvin was relieved, thinking that she would surely be able to keep up. He did not pay attention to her. For the fact that they would be in danger if they were in the middle of the boat at night, he faster his pace, but when he reached the bottom of the mountain, he found that Belle was not there with him.

Worried, he hurried back, and when he found her, she was sitting on the ground, talking to someone on the phone and crying, and he knew she must be talking to Rhys on the phone. In a fit of anger, he snatched her phone and rebuked her.

“I’m despicable? What did I do to you?” Calvin shouted angrily, “You slut, you’re still seducing men in such a situation, what is in your mind?!”

Slut! Belle hated hearing this word, it was like a shame charm that broke her heart. ‘Calvin, you’re dead!’

“Bastard.” Belle gritted her teeth, picked up her bag and smashed it towards Calvin, crying as she did so, “Calvin, you are inhuman, I have a grudge against you.”

Calvin blocked it with his arm, but Belle smashed it at his other side.

Calvin was arrogant and Belle had no fear for him. Since he had annoyed her, she would take care of him.

“Crazy, that’s enough.” Calvin grabbed her bag and shouted angrily, “It’s already dark, do you want to die here?”

His force was so heavy that Belle was carried forward by his force. Her already injured ankle stood unsteadily and she fell towards the ground.

“What are you doing?” Just as her body was about to fall to the ground, Calvin grabbed her and roared in an irritated voice.

“Ouch.” Although she escaped falling to the ground, she twisted her ankle again, which caused her to scream out in pain.

At this moment, the phone in Calvin’s hand started to ring again and again. If it wasn’t for the fact that the phone was a limited edition diamond-encrusted special model he had given her, Calvin would have almost dropped the phone.

When he released his hand from Belle, she fell to the ground unsteadily, her buttocks tingling from the stones on the ground. She just grabbed her ankles with her hands, her face pale.

Only then did Calvin notice that her foot was injured. He looked down and pulled her hand away and saw that her ankle was swollen and bruised, so it was her foot that was injured. Taking a deep breath, he calmed down.

“What’s wrong?” His voice was still cold but less angry.

“Go away, don’t need your attention.” Belle was full of anger and rolled her eyes.

“You are still tough-mouthed, I’m leaving, wait here and have the wolves eat you.” Calvin coldly snorted, “Don’t think that Rhys can save you, he has already gone to another island. Only you and I are left on this island, now the only one who can save you is me, understand? How dare you treat me with this attitude?”

“Isn’t that what you want? You want me to die so that you can get what you want.” Belle said with chagrin and sadness, sniffing.

“What do you mean? I did it on purpose?” Calvin was so irritated by Belle’s words that he jerked up, “If I did it on purpose, why would I have rushed back? When did your heart become like this? It’s incomprehensible.”

Calvin was furious and Belle was upset, but they calmed down and stopped arguing.

It was soon going to be dark, and there was only a little light to be seen.

“Hey, it looks like we’ll have to sleep out in the wilderness tonight. I’m so unlucky to have you stay with me.” Calvin looked around and sighed. The mobile phone kept ringing, he turned it off and threw it into her bag, leaned down and pulled her up. Only after walking a few steps, Belle’s face was covered in cold sweat, her feet were too sore to walk.

“Troublesome.” Calvin muttered, and with a stretch of his arm, he picked her up and walked quickly down the hill.

It was completely dark by the time they reached the bottom of the hill, and Calvin looked out at the waters in the darkness and shook his head.

“Just find a place to spend the night.” His voice was helpless.

Belle sat on top of the rocks at the bottom of the hill. The sea breeze kept pouring in, when the night was coming, the island was getting colder. She put on her clothes, so that she could keep the cold out.

“Why don’t we set off a flare?” Calvin was staring resentfully at the sea. Seeing that, Belle knew that she was slowing him down, so she timidly suggested.

“Shame on you.” When Calvin heard Belle’s words, he gave her a contemptuous glance.

Belle didn’t dare to say anything, she knew that this guy had always been competitive and would not easily give in to defeat no matter what he did. As long as he set off the flare, it meant that he had lost, as proud as he was, he would definitely not do such a humiliating thing.

His reputation would be ruined by her hands this time, so Belle had to shrink herself into a ball, not daring to speak again.

“You stay here and don’t move, I’ll go find a suitable place to spend the night.” Calvin grunted and left.

Although the mountain was already developed with concrete roads, there were still many insects crawling out when night came, and the wind rustled the grass on the mountain. It was darkness around her, and she felt cold, hungry

and scared. And after Calvin walked away, she drenched in fear, wishing that he could come back soon.

After a long time, she heard footsteps in the darkness and raised her head, only to see that Calvin was rising from the darkness with a happy face, so she could not help but be happy in her heart.

“Have you found the place?” Her eyes were full of expectant.

Calvin glanced at her and suddenly felt a sense of satisfaction in his heart that she was relying on him, and his manly pride rose in vain.

“I did find a cave, but it might still be cold.” Calvin’s pride was satisfied, and in front of Belle, he regained his manly pride, and his voice was surprisingly nice.

His voice was magnetic, which made Belle sound particularly pleasant to the ears. It turned out that he liked this kind of woman, one who relied on him, but it she had never been the strong kind of woman!

He didn’t have a good feeling about her anyway.

Calvin came over and picked her up with both hands and walked towards the cave in front of him. Belle hid in his arms, feeling warm and only the scent intoxicated her, and for a moment there was a feeling of happiness.

She nestled her head into his arms and quietly listened to the sound of his strong heartbeat. She was convinced that he had not meant to bring her here to kill her, nor was it any premeditation, it was just coincidence.

The cave was in the bottom of the mountain, and some part of it had placed with concrete, as if it was to developed, but for some reasons, it stopped. There was a stone table and a few stone benches inside, the cave was unfathomably deep and dark, with a street lamp outside and a faint light shone into the entrance.

“We’ll have to spend the night here.” Calvin saw that the woman in his arms was lying meekly on his chest, her gaze somewhat obsessively staring at him dumbfounded, he could not help but have the corners of his mouth slightly hooked, “What are you looking at? Don’t you know I am handsome?”

Belle was startled by his flirtation and snapped back to consciousness, blushing, she scrambled to withdraw her eyes and looked around.



Calvin smiled faintly, put her on the stone bench and opened the bag. There was a first aid kit inside with some ointment for bruises. He took a ball of cotton and went outside to wet it in the sea water, came back and handed it to Belle, "Have cold compress, then put some medicine on it afterwards, it will be fine tomorrow."

"Thanks." Belle whispered and took the cotton and put it on her ankle. After a while, Calvin handed over the medicine box, and Belle picked up some bruise ointment and applied it, so her foot should not be a problem anymore.

The next problem was hunger, Belle felt her stomach empty and her head dizzy!

After a long day of climbing, she was tired and sleepy, and now she was scared and cold, so she felt even hungrier, so she had to lie down on the stone table, which was also cold and uncomfortable.

"Hmph, you can't even stand this bitterness." Calvin began to speak coldly again, "Survival in the wilderness is all about training one's wilderness survival skills, otherwise it would be better to stay at home."

"If you have the guts, go out and find something to eat, why are you mocking me?" Belle was full of disdain and defiance, "You are the owner of these islands, of course you know that there is a cave here, that's not much of a skill. If you can't find food, you don't have any wilderness survival skills."

"You underestimate me?" Calvin frowned, his tone sinister, his face full of resentment.

When Belle saw him fighting like a child again, she couldn't help but laugh in her heart, covering her mouth through the darkness, forcing herself to hold back her laughter and keep quiet.

She was lying on the stone table, bored, and Calvin really went out.

After a while, he had not yet returned, and she was anxious.

He hadn't really gone to look for food in this darkness, had he? It was dangerous, at this, she regret to provoke him.

After a while, when Belle was worried, she heard footsteps again and was delighted to see the dim street light at the entrance of the cave, and a fishy

smell coming to her nostrils. Calvin walked in with something in his hands. She was surprised as she took a close look.

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“Oh! Fish.” She cried out in surprise.

“You can have this one.” Her surprised expression fell in his eyes, and a smug smile floated across Calvin’s face as he placed the fish on top of a stone bench.

Belle cheerfully stood up on one foot and squatted down to take a look. There were several big sea fish, if it is fired, or used to make soup, it must be tasty. At this thought, she felt hungrier.

“You got this from the sea?” The question was asked with great enthusiasm, as Belle’s face was all suppressed with admiration.

“What a big deal? My grandpa once threw me in the special brigade for a year, piece of cake.” Calvin downplayed it.

Belle was aware of his skills. She had seen his wilderness survival skills with her own eyes and adored him from the bottom of her heart when she fell in love with him, but he didn’t know it.

“Calvin, can you go to the mountains and get some dry firewood? I want to make some fish soup.” Belle’s eyes glowed with an eerie light in the darkness.

When Calvin heard her request, he also felt hungry, so he went outside.

Belle pulled out a knife from her bag and killed the fish skillfully. When Calvin came in with dry firewood in his arms, she had already prepared a stainless steel cup of water.

“Please take this to the beach to clean it and get some water back.” Belle instructed with a smile.

Calvin placed the dry firewood in the cave, took the cup of water and went out without saying anything, and when he came back again, the cave was lit up and much warmer, the dry wood was splintering in the fire, with a shelf built on it and the fire running high.

She took the cup of fish handed to her by Calvin, taking some out because there was too much fish, and put the cup in the shelf. The fire ruffled up, and she added wood from time to time.

“You still know how to do this? I can’t believe it.” The warmth of the fire burned in the cave, and Calvin felt the warmth as he raised his eyes to see Belle carefully burning the fire, hollowing out the firewood from time to time to let the air in.

The fire baked her face red, exceptionally charming.

“There are many things you can’t see.” Belle didn’t even raise her head, “During my years in America, I worked and studied hard, every winter and summer I would go to restaurants to wash dishes, clothes, I did all kinds of work.”

Belle said casually, not feeling ashamed or unnatural, but Calvin listened with a slight bewilderment.

“Wouldn’t you call me if you didn’t have any money? Or call your mum and dad, at least you are their only daughter, so you’re not that poor.” Calvin murmured.

Belle suddenly froze, ‘call you, will you answer my phone?’ She went to America for further study, but her wealthy husband had no money to give her, if she told her mother and father, how could she hide her unfortunate marriage?

Belle was plunged into a kind of sad memory, if Calvin didn’t bring it up, she felt okay, but once he mentioned this sad topic, she felt distressed.

Her eyes reddened slightly, and she lowered her head to fiddle with the fire, not speaking again.

Her silent sadness fell into Calvin’s eyes, and Calvin’s gaze was deep as he stared at her.

Her petite figure looked lonely and sad, and she was shrouded in despondency. He felt heartache, and had an urge to hold her in his arms, but he held back and took a sigh.

The years had been hard for everyone, and she seemed to have suffered even more than him.

The words of his grandmother came back to him, and he glanced at her. 'Grandma, if you knew that she had never been happy, would you regret the decision you made?'

'Grandma, if I were to do what you want now, or if we were to remarry, would she be happy?'

No, it would only hurt her more. After all, there are many insurmountable barriers between them, it would not work out!

He had been thinking whether they could still get back together, especially when he saw how sad and disappointed his grandmother was.

But after thinking about it for a long time, his answer was no!

A marriage that wasn't happy and was painful and torturous for both parties would only be more unfortunate if they were forced to stay together, even if it was against his grandmother's wishes, he couldn't be so selfish!

The fish in the cup emitted the overwhelming fragrance.

Calvin inhaled the aroma and smiled to himself when he heard the rattling in his belly.

Belle took a piece of cotton pad on the handle of the cup and removed the fish, placing it in front of her and carefully picking the fishbone out by the light of the fire.

Calvin was in no hurry, he was a man and of course he had to let the woman take precedence.

He sat quietly, ready to wait until she had finished before boiling another cup, or to give him if she couldn't finish it. Although he loved cleanliness, he couldn't care less about being prescriptive in this situation.

She picked the fishbone out with great care and attention, fearing that she might miss a tiny one.

“Here, eat, it’s almost cold, the fishbone have all been picked out for you. It’s dark, you have to be careful.” Belle handed the fish soup to Calvin and gently admonished him.

Calvin was stunned, so she was picking the fishbone for him and not herself?

He really couldn’t believe his eyes, but how did she know that he was afraid of fishbone when he ate fish?

Calvin did like to eat fish, but he disliked the trouble of fishbone and usually did not eat fish. In the past, when he ate in Harvey Mansion, the maids would pick out the fishbone beforehand and bring them up for him, but as far as he could remember, he had never eaten alone with Belle in Harvey Mansion, except for a few breakfasts.

He didn’t know how she knew that he didn’t like fish with fishbone in it, in fact it wasn’t that he didn’t like it, it was that it was too much trouble and time wasting. When he was busy, he didn’t even have time to eat a meal.

“Hurry up, I have to cook again when you’re done eating.” Belle saw Calvin staring at her face and thought she had black dust on her face, so she quickly touched her face and urged with embarrassment.

Calvin took the cup in a somewhat dazed manner, staring at the steaming fish in the cupe. He had to say that at this moment, his heart was touched. He did not expect that after going through so many storms, she would still treat him without any prejudice, she had blocked a knife for her, and now she was picking fishbone for him.

He had hurt her heart, but she still picked the fishbone with such care and attention. He could not believe it!

“Hurry up.” Belle urged, “If it gets cold, the fish will smell fishy, and it won’t taste good.”

“You drink it first, I’m not hungry.” Calvin, with some confusion in his eyes, finally came to his senses and handed the fish soup to Belle.

“What’s going on? Can you eat it fast?” Belle had a dark face and was slightly unhappy “I like to eat fish with bones, for it will not damage the taste and smell good. This one has removed its bone, so eat it.”

In order to dispel Calvin's worries and let him eat it quickly, Belle still made a reasonable explanation, so Calvin stopped pushing back after hearing her explanation and graciously ate it.

"Is it delicious?" Belle asked, smiling.

"Yes, it tastes delicious." Calvin nodded his head and genuinely complimented.

Belle was happy in her heart and smiled with arched eyebrows.

Calvin looked at her as he ate, his mind sinking.

He soon finished eating, and Belle cooked the other cup of fish over the fire.

Calvin saw her eating the fish and spitting out the fishbone as she ate it, the thought of not picking out the fishbone in the future came to his mind.

He went outside the cave to collect some more dry firewood and added to it. With something in his stomach, the cave was warm and no longer cold.

After eating the fish soup, Belle sat by the fire burning the firewood. After climbing the mountain all day, she felt tired and only wanted to sleep.

"Come here." Calvin sat against the cave wall, padded with many dead leaves on his butt, and he beckoned towards the drowsy Belle.

"What?" Belle's eyes opened wide in bewilderment and she looked at him in confusion.

"Come over here, can you sleep well like that?!" Calvin's tone was domineering yet warm.

"I....." Belle couldn't figure out what he meant, and just looked at him, even as her sleepiness faded quite a bit.

"Quick." Calvin face darkened, his frowned and ordered in a stern voice. He cannot stand up, or the dry wood leaves padded on his back will fall down, in that way, the wall was cold, but this woman still does not understand him, which makes him impatient.

Seeing that he was about to get angry, Belle had no choice but to move over towards him, worried that the peaceful atmosphere that she had managed to have would be ruined.

She was tired and didn't want to argue with him, she just wanted to get a good sleep and refresh herself so that she could continue her adventure tomorrow!

Just as she was getting close to Calvin, she stopped moving. She didn't think she would have to go any further, or they would be next to each other.

Calvin's long arms suddenly reached over and landed on her waist, with a force, she was picked up by him and soon she was sitting on his legs and landed firmly in his arms.

"Don't move, it is cold, tonight you will sleep in my arms." Calvin's low magnetic voice carried an unmistakable charm.

Only then did Belle understand what he meant and her face abruptly blushed.

"No, let me down, I can sleep on my own." She struggled and explained with a flushing face.

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 65 online free**

"Don't move, do as you're told, I'm not going to eat you. Besides, it's not the first night we've been like this, so what's the worry? One more night, one less night makes no difference, right? It's not good to freeze your body, it's better for two people to keep each other warm than to fight the cold alone!" His words were evil, but soft and very sweet, and his embrace was so warm that Belle subconsciously didn't want to get out of it as soon as she got into it. She thought that in this situation, as long as a woman didn't look at his handsome and charming appearance, they couldn't refuse his voice alone!

His hands fell on her waist, stroking it gently.

The outside of his tracksuit tunic was opened up and he wrapped Belle up tightly in his arms, her body pressed against his rigid chest. His body temperature burning, and Belle had never seemed so warm and comfortable before.

His warm hand moved gently around her waist with a tingling sensation, Belle squirmed, wondering where he was going to move this hand to, with a woman's sense, this hand didn't seem to stop there, and sure enough this hand was coming towards the inside of her dress.

"Don't." Belle's face reddened and she hastily put a stop to it. The fire in the cave was getting dimmer and dimmer, the blaze was about to go out and they were surrounded by thickening darkness.

"Don't? Don't what?" he laughed out softly, his lips coming towards her face, and Belle quickly shunned her face from his hot breath and hid in her clothes.

"I'm tired, don't move." Belle's voice was low and embarrassed, if she had wounds to hide from his embrace a few days ago, what about now? She could have resisted, but she didn't move, for it was too cold in the cave, it would be even colder in the latter part of the night, and it would be better for them to warm up holding each other. That was her self-explanation, in fact she didn't expect anything more, although it was very warm and comfortable to snuggle into his arms and she hadn't the slightest intention of leaving, but if he really went too far, she would still resist.

He wrapped his arms around her so that she couldn't move, but his big hands wandered over her back. Her skin was so smooth and delicate that Calvin felt so comfortable that he couldn't take it out, but he just caressed the scar.

"Go for a scar removal surgery, so there won't be any scars." He said softly, the skin on Belle's back was smooth, with that ugly scar, it was a pity!

He sighed, this was what she had left for him, no matter what her purpose was, she had blocked that knife for him. This courage and perseverance was what made his heart skip a beat in his midnight dreams.

Nestling in his arms, she heard his rapid heartbeat settle down, and her heart was slowly gripping, wondering whether he was blaming himself or worrying about something. She had never wanted him to feel guilty, for she did that out of her willingness.

She sighed in silence.

As her eyes slowly closed, sleepiness overwhelmed her, and as she was about to drift off to sleep, she heard a drifting voice that seemed to come from the sky, not quite real, "Belle, in the future, will you still remember me?"



Belle opened her eyes, but the cave was silent. She must hear wrong. She closed her eyes and lay quietly in his arms, but her drowsiness seemed to have disappeared.

A feeling of inexplicable loss and silence arose in her heart.

There was no doubt that they would go their separate ways, that they would both have their own partners in life, that this journey would be a memory of their lives, or a past that they would deliberately forget. When she grew old, would she remember him, their marriage, and all the unfortunate or deliberately forgotten moments, including the day she took a knife for her?

It was so horrible that her mind had automatically screened it out.

Belle felt her body stiffen and the cave was excessively quiet.

After a long time Calvin did not hear her answer. The woman in his arms would have another man to love her in the future, or that Rhys would marry her, which he was convinced of. There was no need to doubt Rhys' sincerity, he was a true man, and Calvin understood better than anyone, if he wanted to marry her, Alyssa would not be able to stop it!

When he thought of her body beneath Rhys or another man, giving birth to their children, his heart suddenly flashed with an inexplicable feeling of loss.

She did not answer him, for she would not remember him and he was nothing in his heart. The more he thought about it, the more panicked he felt.

She had deliberately not answered him, she hadn't fallen asleep, and she felt her body stiffen after he had asked the question.

"Would you hate me?" He asked again. She should hate him, he hadn't given her much warmth over the years, and had ruined her love and given her a lot of humiliation, she should hate him as much as he had hated her before.

This time, however, Belle heard him clearly and opened her eyes wide, would she hate him? She had given him her best years of her life, but it had brought her so much hurt, but if what happened to her father really had nothing to do with him, she wouldn't hate him, after all, she had loved him deeply without complaint.

"No, I won't hate you." She replied as she shook her head in his arms.

Her voice was small but firm, but in Calvin's ears there was no surprise, but rather a sense of loss, even the hatred for a person was gone, which meant that her heart completely ignored him.

But Calvin always felt that the woman in his arms had a great connection with him, and that this should not be the end of their relationship.

"Belle, can we still be friends in the future?" He asked, his gaze dark and deep.

Friends? Belle's sleepiness was completely removed, could they still be friends in the future? She had found the answer that day in Hudson's hospital room, and it was clear that was unrealistic. Perhaps before long she would not only have to leave him, leave A City, disappear from his sight forever.

They can't be friends, they either have to make up mind to move on, or be together again.

How much courage and fortitude would she need to make all these choices, and would it be possible to remain friends?

"No." She answered firmly.

Calvin's heart trembled, she answered so quickly, so decisively. Women are really cold-blooded animals, at least they had been close, why was she so decisive!

What a terrible feeling it would be to think that their relationship would disappear into thin air, that nothing would ever exist. He did not like this feeling, and he wanted to stay with the woman in his arms forever.

The two of them fell into a long silence.

After a long time, they said at the same time, "Go to sleep."

After saying that, the two of them were stunned at the same time and could not help but laugh lowly.

"Take your hand out." Belle protested softly. Since they couldn't even be friends, she didn't want to leave more unforgettable memories between them, lest it would take more effort when they wanted to forget each other.

“No.” Calvin didn’t comply, he didn’t want this feeling to disappear too quickly, he wanted to be greedy and enjoy the feeling of having no barriers between them.

“I am really tired, please.” Belle struggled to sit up.

“Don’t move, are you trying to provoke me into doing something!” Calvin threatened in her ear.

His breath was hot, and Belle wasn’t surprised that he would do something out of the ordinary

Listening to his rapid breathing and feeling the heat of his body, she really didn’t dare to move, afraid that he would really make further moves, after all, he was a normal man.

The corners of Calvin’s mouth curled up slightly as if he had won.

The fire in the cave gradually went out, and the darkness surrounded them like a bottomless pit. Belle felt sleepy, so she found a comfortable gesture and was about to sleep.

“Are you cold?” She asked in a daze, uneasy, after all, the colder the cave became.

His breathing was even and rhythmic, and he didn’t answer her.

He should be cold, Belle’s unease increased, but her eyelids could not open.

“Sleep and talk less.” He was impatient.

Belle’s eyelids closed and he no longer had a care in the world and fell into a deep sleep.

As the golden sunlight shone in from outside the cave, she opened her eyes and felt herself being warmed by the sun in a very comfortable way.

“Wake up.” Calvin spoke up, holding her like this, he was pleased, but his body was still sore and numb.

Belle opened her eyes, only to see Calvin’s somewhat tired face, and couldn’t help but be startled for a moment, had he not slept well? Only then did she

realise that she was wrapping her arms tightly around his waist and her whole body was in his arms, she couldn't help but blush and hurried to stand up.

"I'm sorry, did you get any sleep?" She asked softly, uneasy.

Calvin stared at her, full of remorse. This woman kept hugging him all night and shouting that she was cold, causing him to wake up several times in his dreams and hug her tightly. When it was just dawn, she wrapped her arms tightly around his waist. Afraid of disturbing her good dreams, he moved to sit under the sun, waiting for her to wake up, though he was drowsy.

Now she had the nerve to ask!