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Chapter 66 online free

Calvin glanced at her and walked out of the cave.

Belle was embarrassed, knowing that she had disturbed him. She stood up and looked into the cave, which was a deep one. The water could be heard flowing. Belle was curious about what kind of cave it was.

“Aron, how is it?” Calvin received the phone after walking out of the cave.

Within moments, his face grew darker and darker, his brows wrinkled tightly, his eyes sharp.

At that moment, Belle’s scream came from the cave. Calvin was worried, so he hung up the phone and ran into the cave.

Belle’s figure was not seen in the cave, and her scream sounded more like it was coming from deep inside. Without hesitation, he rushed deep inside the cave.

“Belle, don’t.” Calvin was stunned when he reached the depths of the cave!

Belle screamed miserably, “Car, car.” She was about to jump down towards the front.

Calvin’s heartbeat instantly slowed by half a beat, and he almost rushed over, reaching out and grabbing Belle’s hand the moment she was about to jump, pulling her back with force.

“Car, that car.” Belle rose from the ground to rush to jump down again.

“Enough, you mad woman.” Calvin bellowed flatly, circling her and pushing her down to the ground fiercely, “What are you doing!”

In front of him was the dark, bottomless river, filled with gushing seawater, flowing to nowhere. The river was terrifyingly insidious and unfathomable, if she jumped in, she would soon be dead, and it would be too late to even save her. He was almost out of control.

“The car, the car!” Belle gripped the stones on the ground with both hands and pointed her finger at the river, tearing her heart out as she cried out, her face was white and she was near to break down.

A car? Calvin was stunned!

He reached out and picked her up, holding her tightly to his chest, while turned on the torch of his mobile phone and shone it downwards. On the bank of the river, a road was seen on the top of a stone, close to fall down.

Obviously, if it hadn't been for the rock, the car would have fallen into the river and been swept away.

He took a closer look and saw that it was the Panica she had asked him for.

His face was taut, his pupils tightened, the light in his eyes flared up, the force in his hands increased, and he tightened his grip on Belle and strode towards the outside of the cave.

“Let go of me, I want that car.” Belle struggled and cried out, but Calvin held her tightly, not allowing her to resist.

Outside the cave

He threw Belle on the beach, only then did he realise that she was lying on the sand, motionless.

When he looked down, only to find that she had passed out!

“Aron, send a helicopter here immediately.” He dialed his mobile phone and ordered in a deep voice.

Soon the helicopter hovered overhead, and Aron came down from the helicopter with a few bodyguards. After giving a few simple instructions, Calvin picked up the fainted Belle and boarded the helicopter.

The helicopter took off into the sky.

When Belle woke up again, she was lying on a big soft bed, and looked blankly at the familiar feeling that she was in the Grand Hyatt flat.

She was back!

Was the isolated island adventure over? Why had she come back?

Stunned in bed for a moment, the memories began to show.

Her face slowly paled as she curled up.

She saw that car, which had run over her dad. It was lying in the river in the cave, soon to fall away and be swept away by the waters, and then the evidence would be gone!

Her father had died so tragically, and there was no more evidence!

It was like ice water had been poured into her heart, cold and bitter, this was a deliberate attempt by someone to destroy the evidence.

Her father's death really had something to do with this car, it was a conspiracy! Calvin had used this car to marry her, and it had directly killed Dad.

The matter was becoming clearer and clearer. Who was it and why did they have to be so cruel to kill her father?

Belle's heart felt like it was being slashed with a knife, and it hurt so much that her whole body was sweating. She remembered that she had rushed into the river to retrieve the car and it was Calvin who had pulled her up and thrown her to the ground. Did he try to stop her?

Did Calvin really have something to do with all this? But why did he take her on an expedition to an isolated island? If he had the intention of destroying the evidence, why did he have her to know about the car?

Belle struggled to her feet and ran towards the living room, she wanted to find Calvin and ask him the reason.

The living room was empty, and her phone rang in the room.

She went to answer the phone.

"Calvin." She called out urgently.

"Belle, it's me." Rhys' warm voice was laced with a hint of anxiety, "What's wrong with you? I heard you crying on the phone last night, this morning I saw helicopter. And I heard that that you passed out, are you alright?"

Rhys asked with concern, he who had always been steady and calm was also in a state of disarray this time.

Belle was stunned. She had really cried to him last night, thinking that Calvin had left her behind and wanted to kill her, but she had slept in Calvin's arms last night. She couldn't explain it, after all, it had nothing to do with him.

"I am okay." She replied, and did not want to explain too much.

"Belle, did he mistreat you?" Rhys was unsettled.

"No, Rhys, don't worry, I am busy now, I'll talk to you when I'm free." After a perfunctory sentence, she hung up the phone, but in her heart, she was anxious.

She wanted to find Calvin and asked him what had happened. The car was there, she couldn't let it fall, the evidence couldn't just be destroyed. She felt increasingly odd and was determined to find out the truth.

The living room door banged open and a woman dressed in Harvey's work clothes walked in.

"Mrs. Harvey, you're awake."

"Yanis? What brings you here?" Belle exclaimed in shock. Yanis was the worker who had taken care of her closely when she was in the Harvey Mansion.

"Mrs. Harvey, Mr. Harvey told me you aren't feeling well and instructed me to come and look after you." Yanis was in her thirties, with a pretty face, speaking in a polite and courteous voice, besides, she was competent.

"Where is Calvin? I want to see him." Belle asked anxiously.

"Mrs. Harvey, Mr. Harvey has said that you should stay here for the next few days, don't go anywhere." Yanis said politely, but with stubbornness, and when she finished, she went into the kitchen and brought out porridge, bread, and cheese sandwiches and placed them on the dining table, saying softly, "Mrs. Harvey, please have breakfast."

Although she was polite, she exuded an aura of awe, and Belle couldn't figure out whether Yanis was here to look after her or to supervise her! Well, she was hungry, so she had to sit down first.

A pink Lamborghini dazzled in the street, dazzling and noble, the woman sitting in the car driving the car was sexy, cold and flamboyant, with sunglasses on.

The car drove directly towards the majestic and imposing compound of the Finance Department. Lexie's stylish car parked casually in the compound and she walked towards the office of the Director of the Finance Department.

The spacious office was simple, plain and without any extra decoration.

"I didn't expect Director Martin's style to be simple, this office is really plain and unpretentious, you are really a good staff of the government!" Lexie walked into Martin's office, sitting generously on the sofa and crossing her legs.

Such a concise office was not even as good as a middle level leader's office in Harvey Corp. But she did not believe that he was incorruptible, for public officials were hypocritical, so Lexie's heart was full of disdain and sarcasm.

"Why are you here?" Martin raised his eyes and saw Lexie sitting on the sofa, his face changed as he asked, surprised and uneasy.

Lexie put her bag on the sofa and leaned against the back of the sofa, smiling demonically. She was wearing clothes of famous brands, which was out of place with the grey and white pattern of the office.

Martin was dumbfounded, such a sexy woman openly coming to his office would more or less tickle his heart.

"What can I do for you?" He cleared his throat and acted like he was on official business.

Lexie raised her eyebrows and laughed out loud, but her voice was very sarcastic, "Director Martin, you don't welcome me?"

She stood up, walking step by step towards Martin, who was sitting in front of the desk.

The smell of perfume was getting stronger and stronger, and Martin was flustered and stood up at a loss for words.

“What do you want?” He avoided her, walking towards the door and closing the office door.

Lexie snorted coldly.

“Martin, why bother?” Lexie gave a smile and walked towards him.

As Martin had just closed the door, Lexie had stood in front of him, dragging him by the hand and sitting on the sofa, smiling enchantingly.

“Lexie, this is a government office, watch your words and behaviors.” Martin sat down on the sofa opposite to her, sitting upright with a straight face.

Lexie laughed out, her hand over his shoulder, leaned her face close to him, saying, “Martin, no need to pretend, I know what is it in your mind.”

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Martin had a hint of annoyance, his face was full of disgust.

“Humph.” Lexie coldly snorted, “Martin, you are not qualified to dislike me. I know everything you have done.”

Martin’s body stiffened, his face changed, a cold light flashed in his eyes and he spoke morosely, “What do you mean?”

Lexie took her hand off his shoulder, sat upright and said with a cold smile, “If you want to keep it in darkness, you should have not done such a thing.”

“What exactly are you trying to say?” Martin stood up his face full of sulk, and roared flatly.

“I didn’t say anything yet, relax!” Lexie waved her hand, smiling wickedly.

“What the hell are you doing here?” Martin sighed in relief, already very impatient.

Lexie took off her sunglasses and raised her eyebrows, smiling flirtatiously, "Director, calm down. Let's have a seat and I will tell you."

Martin was helpless and had to sit down suspiciously.

"Go ahead, my future sister-in-law." Martin spoke coldly with a sneer on his face.

Hearing that, Lexie's face turned white.

"Martin, Calvin can only take me as his wife, so you have to help me." Lexie's face was no longer smiling as she said firmly.

Martin froze and smiled grimly, "He has already divorced Belle as you wished, and you both met your parents some time ago, who else would he marry if not you?"

Lexie's face had a hint of unease, nervousness, irritation, and a harsh light bursting from her gaze.

"But I've already heard that Sophia only recognises Belle, and even if I marry Calvin, I won't be able to get on the Harvey ancestral tablets." She said with hatred and resignation.

Martin let out a breath of relief and laughed out loud, thinking in mind, "If you were to be on the ancestral tablet of the Harvey clan, it would be a disgrace to the family. My grandma is clever." At this, he shrugged his shoulders, "It is not a big deal. The ancestral tablet is just an illusory thing. It will be good enough that Calvin will marry you."

Seeing that Martin did not take this seriously at all, Lexie couldn't help but feel anxious.

"No, if grandma doesn't recognise me, even if I'm legal wife, I'll still feel ashamed. I'm the daughter of the deputy mayor of A City, but I won't be recognised by the Harvey family's ancestors, and I'll also lose the right to inherit the Harvey Mansion, my father will feel very humiliated." Lexie solemnly declared, her face full of determination.

Martin laughed coldly in his heart. Let alone his grandma, even he would not allow Lexie get on the ancestral tablet of the Harvey clan. Now it was uncertain that whether Calvin would marry her. Since Belle came back, Calvin

had his mind focus on Belle, and became cold to Lexie. Well, only Calvin would agree to marry Lexie. If it were him, he wouldn't even take her as a concubine!

When Calvin looked at Belle, there was something in his fiery gaze, he was a man, and he knew very well what was in Calvin's mind by intuition.

"Don't get ahead of yourself." Martin said contemptuously, "A woman has to rely on a woman's means to keep a man's heart, there's nothing I can do about it. Calvin agreed to marry you, that's your honor. Stop at the right point, or you may get nothing."

"What do you mean?" Although Martin's words were unpleasant, they were exactly what Lexie was concerned about, and her face began to darken.

Martin's heart grew more and more contemptuous, his face full of frost, "Lexie, don't be greedy."

"Martin." Lexie was irritated by Martin's ignorant attitude, "Don't get carried away, when we worked together we agreed that you would get Belle and I would get Calvin. We were to help each other, now you are sneering. You know what, since Belle came back, Calvin's attitude towards Belle is obvious to everyone. Belle is in love with Calvin, and you are nothing to her. If Calvin courted Belle, you will get nothing."

Martin had expected Lexie's words, he had understood the reality since he saw how Belle treated him, but he would not give up, even if he had to marry her as a concubine, he would still make her be with him willingly. Her words were right, Belle would not fall in love with him even if she did not love Calvin anymore.

To make Belle give up Calvin and come willingly into his arms, it really wouldn't be easy without Lexie's help. Thinking of this, his face eased up, "Say it, what exactly did you come to see me about?"

"Martin, I heard from the grapevine that grandma is going to give the inheritance of Harvey Mansion to Belle. Think about it, the grandson of the Harvey family doesn't even have a share of the inheritance of Harvey Mansion, but it is going to that woman outside, how can this be justified?" Lexie narrowed her eyes and said in a lowered voice.

“You know quite a lot of grapevine.” Martin was shocked. He hadn’t even heard of the decision his grandmother had made, but she an outsider knew about it first. Indeed, she was scheming and greedy. Calvin was that rich, but she still wanted his Grandma’s fortune. If he didn’t love Belle, he would have preferred that Belle marry Calvin and become his sister-in-law, so maybe he could still get some benefits, but meeting such an insatiable woman like Lexie may not be good for him in the future, “Then what do you want?”

“Martin, cooperate with me and let me live in Harvey Mansion.” Lexie ordered forcefully.

“Do you really think I have the ability to do that?” Martin laughed, “My father doesn’t even have the right to do what grandma decides, let alone me. Besides you are marrying Calvin, not me, what can I do?”

“I don’t care, I have to live in the Harvey Mansion and be on the ancestral tablets, as long as you cooperate with me, I will have my own way.” She stood up and said coldly, “Martin, I know all those things you have done, if you don’t cooperate with me, you will end up having a miserable consequence.”

At this, she laughed out loud, picked up her bag, and threw a kiss to Martin before she left.

Martin was shocked and panicked, unable to come back to his senses.

What did she want? What did she know about what he had done?

Lexie walked down the stairs, ‘Martin, it can’t be so easy that you want to break your words.’ She would come to his office time and again, so that he would be alert.

She drove her Lamborghini to International Triumphal Court, for she had learned from Hanna’s notice that Calvin had been back to his office. After a few days of the conference, she had not seen him. He was so impatient with her since that woman reappeared in front of him, and his hot gaze never left her body, even at the setting up the venue for the press conference, he had favoured her and she was very scared that she would lose Calvin.

She did not believe that she would lose.

In the office on the 88th floor of the International Triumphal Court.

“Mr. Harvey, it’s been taken care of.” Aron walked in and reported.

“Good.” Calvin’s handsome face was grave and his eyes were stern, “Aron, go and find out why Belle wants those two cars, I want to know the answer as soon as possible.”

What was the purpose of a person who did not even care about her own life, and recklessly jumped at an old car that was about to be washed away by the sea? Calvin could now believe that she didn’t love money and loved cars, but it was not to the point that she would give up her life.

Her actions were bizarre, Calvin believed that there must be a secret, so he had to find out the truth!

Aron nodded before he walked away.

Just as he walked out, he met Lexie head-on, but he didn’t even raise his eyes and walked straight through her.

“Calvin, who is this person? He is so impolite.” Lexie was very unhappy and yelled towards Calvin as she walked in. Calvin was tapping his fingers on the keyboard, his eyes fixed on the computer.

“Lexie, why did you come in without even knocking on the door?” He frowned, his displeasure overwhelming. This woman had repeatedly been so unruly, doing whatever she wanted on the basis of the few trust he had in her, and it was annoying to him.

“Calvin, we are going to marry, why do we have to be so formal?” Lexie walked over, her hands softly climbing up his neck, leaning her entire chest against his, her voice charming and sexy.

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The strong smell of perfume on Lexie’s body drilled straight into Calvin’s nostrils, and he couldn’t help but frown slightly.

Belle applied perfume too, but the smell of Belle’s perfume was light and refreshing, and he would want to be close to her, but the smell of Lexie’s perfume was so pungent to him.

Calvin was surprised to find that since he had hugged Belle, he would never be interested in another woman again. He used to feel Lexie was feminine, but he was increasingly repulsive to her!

And as soon as he touched Belle's soft and delicate body, he would want more. It was a terrible feeling, he didn't like it, for it made his life a mess and he felt like he was being manipulated.

He likes to be free, doesn't like to be tied up, but he can't help thinking about her, about what she's doing, about her every smile. He was upset when he saw her talking with other men.

Of course, he would never admit that it was jealousy.

"Lexie, go sit on the sofa first, I'm working." Calvin ordered impatiently as he held her away from him.

"Calvin, when are you going to do what you promised me!" Lexie was unrelenting.

"Either go sit on the sofa or get out." Calvin's hands tapped on the keyboard, he did not raise his head, his voice grew cold, his face expressionless.

Lexie was stunned, and stood up, dare not offend him.

Once she had offended him, he was as cold as ice and did not see her for a whole month, while the women around him changed one after another, until she took the initiative to admit her mistake and beg for forgiveness, then he returned to his old self and treated her as he had done before. Afterwards, she dare not offend him again.

Lexie reluctantly sat down on the sofa.

Calvin, however, was buried in his work, as if he had forgotten her existence.

After a long time, she cleared her throat and coughed to remind him that she was still waiting for him in the office!

Calvin frowned, feeling that her voice was very harsh. When he and Belle spent time together at the Grand Hyatt flat, they each went their own way, and he was extremely efficient.

But now Lexie was so irritating just sitting there!

He was annoyed by that.

“Calvin, where are we going to eat at noon?” It was almost noon, Lexie thought to herself, she could finally have lunch with him. She had been sitting in the office all morning and she was dying of depression!

“Red River.” Calvin finally finished his work and closed his notebook, looked up at her and replied cheerfully.

“Okay.” Lexie’s face lit up and she stood up happily, walking towards him and about to wrap her arms around his body, but when she was close, she remembered something and retracted her hand, looking at him with some unease.

Calvin sensed it and gave a light laugh, but extended his arm to her.

“Let’s go.” He spoke softly, and Lexie responded by putting her hand on his arm, and the two of them walked outside affectionately.

Upbeat soft music played slowly.

Calvin asked for a bottle of red wine and poured a full glass for him and Lexie, and the two of them began to eat.

“Say it, what do you want to see me about?” Calvin was not stupid, and he knew Lexie came here for something.

“Calvin.” Lexie’s face began to heat up as a glass of red wine fell into her belly, and it was only after this opportunity that she fluttered her eyes and said, “Calvin, about the Camphor Villa, my father

“I will find a way to solve it, no need for you to worry about it.” Calvin drank a sip of red wine, looking at the scarlet liquid in the cup, lightly spoke. He is a man, he does not need to use the power of women to set things right. It is a big problem, but as long as he wants to set things right, he can definitely set things right, but it depends on whether he can make up his mind to do so!

“Calvin.” Lexie’s face darkened, she had thought that with her father’s power to help him settle the matter of the Camphor Villa, he would look at her differently, or at least she would win back her reputation, but he had denied it.

“But I’ve already promised Mum that this matter will be taken care of and I won’t make things difficult for Harvey Corp.” Lexie thought about it and still said sincerely. She knew that Calvin could set this issue right, but that would cost more, and if her father could fix it, it wouldn’t be so troublesome.

“Lexie, don’t say the same thing over and over again, we’re all very busy.” Calvin had the slightest hint of displeasure again.

Lexie had to stop talking and looked at him with open eyes full of aggression, “Calvin, about our marriage, my father has asked several times, when will you give a definite answer?”

Calvin lightly shook the red wine in his hand, drank it down in one gulp and asked, “Who wants a definite answer? You or your father? If it’s your father asking, then

“I want the answer too.” Lexie was so afraid that he would say something bad that she immediately changed her words, and in fact it was really her asking.

Calvin breathed out, poured a full glass of red wine, held it in his hand and said seemingly casually, “Lexie, I also have something to say to you.”

He also had something to say? Lexie’s eyes glowed softly, her face full of excitement and expectation, she knew that since Calvin had promised her, he would not go back on his word. It seemed that he had not forgotten the agreement between them, was he going to propose her now?

“Lexie, you should know that I am only a divorced man and you are still unmarried, don’t you feel aggrieved to marry me?” He raised the red wine glass in his hand, asked with a smile.

Lexie’s face was overflowing with happiness, there was no trace of aggression, she shook her head and swore, “Calvin, you are so excellent, I dream of marrying you, I am only afraid that I am not good enough for you.”

“Don’t be too modest.” Calvin shook his head slightly, took a sip of red wine and said seriously, “Lexie, I am afraid that you will be wronged if you marry me.”

His bright eyes blinked slightly, he was carrying a smile, but his words were sincere.

“No, I really won’t.” Lexie was anxious and shook her head desperately.

“You have to think clearly, your father is the deputy mayor, you may not mind, but he will.” Calvin sighed, “You know that I am a descendant of the Harvey family, some things will be out of my hands.”

He smiled helplessly, his face full of desolation.

“What do you mean?” Startled, Lexie turned sideways, holding the red wine glass in one hand and leaning her elbow on the edge of the table, worried that her hands would shake and even more worried that he would refuse.

“Lexie, I can marry you, but I can’t give you the title. If you were to marry me, you would only be a concubine, and you can’t live in the Harvey Mansion, you can’t participate in all the ancestral rituals of the Harvey family, and your name wouldn’t be in the Harvey family tree.” Calvin said very seriously and solemnly, “You should tell your father these things and consider it carefully, this is a big event in your life. Sorry, I am also out of helplessness.”

A concubine? Lexie was dumbfounded, according to what she knew, Sophia had not said she would be a concubine, Sophia had only prevented her from living in Harvey Mansion and from attending to ancestral tablets, how could she now be a concubine?

This was coming from Calvin, and it stung her ears!

In fact, as long as they were registered and legally equal as husband and wife, that was what she had thought of before. Sophia was in her nineties, and as long as she died, Lexie would be able to enter the family tree, for her children would be able to enter, so she, as their mother, has to reason to be allowed to enter the family tree.

“No, Calvin, Grandma said that if you marry me, I can’t live in the Harvey Mansion and be in the family tree, but we can register. Legally we are a couple, those things are false and don’t matter.” Lexie flushed and explained.

“How do you know all this?” Calvin’s face sank, it was a private matter of their family, so how could she, an outsider, know about the content his grandma said to him?

Lexie’s face changed and she realised that she had said too much. In fact, she knew that Calvin hated it when people played tricks behind his back. She

got the news through a maid she bribed. Now she slipped her tongue, she could say, "I guess it. When Evan married his second wife, there was a rule that his second wife could not live in the Harvey Mansion and enter the family tree. But later, after your father passed away, Martin and his sister still moved into Harvey Mansion, as well as their mother, Mabel Miller."

If this was just a speculation, it would still be justifiable, Calvin's face eased and he reminded, "Lexie, think carefully, she is still only a concubine. Only with the consent of my grandmother, she is allowed to move in. And she has been living such a shameful life for more than 20 years, can you stand it? Besides, once Grandma is gone, there will be no elders who will agree to you moving in."

Calvin's words were mixed with a bit of helplessness, which was true. He was very torn inside.

He was a man, a descendant of the Harvey family, how could he not take this into account?!

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In a place like A City, especially the gentry, if a woman married to a man cannot be on the ancestral tablet, cannot enter the family tree, even if they are legal married, she a concubine in the eyes of the gentry, the discerning people have long become a consensus.

On the ancestral tablet, a man must have his name on it. Unless a man is determined to love only one woman in his life, he still has to marry a woman who can be on the family tree in terms of reputation.

If the relationship between a man and a woman is ever weakened, or if the woman cannot produce a son in the future, the man will marry another woman for the sake of his family's interests or future generations, married her in any country and bring her back to the gentry. As long as his family recognized her, she was his wife, while the original wife would be a concubine.

This risk was known to everyone, and Lexie knew it well.

Although the gentry are very generous and open, a concubine cannot compromise the interests of the original wife, so she is not allowed to live in the house.

Although the state advocates monogamy, this rule has long since failed to meet the needs of the men of the gentry who want their heirs to grow, so they will either explicitly or implicitly make a home outside and start a family, and as for the social troubles these issues bring, that is nothing to them! Money is the answer to everything.

Calvin had no interest to marry a second wife. He thought that if he could marry a wife, like his father did, he would be better off than anything else. Since he loved a woman, he had to give her the best, and it would be irresponsible to hide a woman outside. He had seen many women fought over their status in the gentry. He disliked this kind of life and thought it would affect his quality of life.

It was for this reason that Calvin hated Belle at the time, hating her for depriving him of his wife's name and overshadowing his future love.

Even if the man had married only her, it would be disgraceful and an insult to the woman's family, not to mention the Harvey family. The rules for concubines in this area were so rigid that everyone knew about them, so no one with status would want to marry their daughter into a powerful family as a concubine.

"No, Grandma said you can marry me as your proper wife, Calvin, you're already divorced, we can be a proper couple, and mum has promised me that she will let me live in Harvey Mansion." Lexie's face began to turn white and her eyes were tearful.

"Lexie, as I said, I can't make decision, and please talk to your mum and dad about it." Calvin was quite helpless and shook his head.

Lexie's heart was sour. She knew that if Calvin only married her in this life, they would not be bound by those worldly things, but if Calvin once married another woman, as long as the ancestral tablets were on, then her uncertainty would be too great.

But she has Paige's support, and as long as she waits until Sophia passes away, she will have the opportunity and it is entirely possible that she will be

able to live in Harvey Mansion, but of course, all this presupposes that Calvin must love her and must support her fully behind her back.

But does Calvin love her now? She doesn't have a clue, especially when Belle appears!

Belle did not find Calvin on the second day in Grand Hyatt Apartments, and he did not answer her phone. She wanted to go out, but Yanis said that Calvin did not allow her to go out for fearing that she would have another accident.

Yanis guarded her, so Belle had not chance to leave.

Even if Belle was a good person, she was filled with resentment. Was she going to be put under house arrest here?

The longer she stayed, the more annoyed she became. Could he really have something to do with her father's death?

Since he had lived in this flat for so many years, if he had something to do with it, there must be some traces left behind. After thinking for a while, Belle decided to check it out first and walked towards Calvin's study.

There are six rooms in this flat. She had never been his study, which was locked, but she knew where the key was.

There was a spare set of keys in one of the utility rooms, so Belle walked over, found the key and opened the door to the study.

The study shouldn't have had anyone in for a long time, and it reeked of a musty smell, with thick curtains hanging and very low light.

"Isn't it just a study? It's so dark." Belle felt more and more odd about this place, chanting, curiosity aroused.

He pulled open the thick curtains and the bright light shone in, so Belle opened the window and the fresh air flowed in.

The black wooden cabinet of shelves bookcases placed in several rows, indeed collected a lot of good books. Some books are actually Belle has been longing to read, even some books that have been lost in the market can be found here, and some books are unique in the world.

The study was nothing but books, and it seemed impossible to find anything suspicious, so she could not help but be disappointed, but was overjoyed to see so many good books.

Belle browsed on top of these bookshelves and before she knew it a morning had passed.

She did not find anything suspicious, and as she was about to walk out, she found that in an inconspicuous corner of the bookshelf.

For some reason, her heart was pounding, as if she was about to spy on some hidden secret.

When she slowly removed the red cloth, she drew in a breath of cold air, it turned out that the pile was not a book, but a hard box notebook, which looked more like a diary, some of which were already old.

Was this all his diary?

If her father's death was really related to him, these diaries would be the best testimony to his innermost thoughts.

Her hands were shaking.

It's unethical to go through someone's diary, but she had to for the reason of her father's death!

She picked up a plastic hard cover diary, flipped it over, and a photo fell out of it!

In the photo it was her in college, dressed in a white skirt, smiling, which looked lovely.

Why had her picture appeared in his study diary?

Belle found it unbelievable, to be exact, she had hardly had any interaction with Calvin at university, the only time she had, was when she met him in the library, only that time, the smile on his face was bright and gentle, slightly shy, and it stuck in her mind!

When she was still very young, she had seen him a few times when she accompanied her father to visit Sophia at Harvey Mansion, but each time, his

gaze was always directed towards someone else, without even giving her a proper glance.

Even when Sophia called him over to introduce him to them, his eyes were indifferent.

Then how did her photo from college get into his hands?

There was a photo album, and when she opened it, a handsome young man was seen the picture, almost like the one she had seen when she was a child.

A touching smile spread across her face.

The album is full of photos of Calvin's youth from primary school to his graduation from university.

Touching these photos, it seemed that Belle had also gone back to her university days, when she was so happy to have her father's shelter!

Thinking of her father, pain began to spread from the bottom of her heart again. She closed the photos and opened the diary. The diary was very thick, and it was almost the entire journey of Calvin's heart from junior high school to university.

It was always wrong to peek into someone's privacy, Belle had a criminal feeling, his face burning, but she wanted to find what she needed.

'The night is dark, but it didn't stop me from seeing the truth.

I stood there in the darkness looking at her making out with Martin. In campus, they were so blatant and carefree. Why would a woman who looked so innocent be so slutty? Yesterday she was cuddling with another male classmate, and tonight she can't stand the idea of having sex with Martin? Afterwards I heard that Martin will give her money after sex, what a slut. I will never trust that woman again, the one who is innocent on the outside, but has a deep heart and is good at disguising herself.'

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Belle was frozen, she desperately opened her eyes to look at every line, so the man standing in the dark that night was really him. It was he who saved her, so that Martin did not get his way.

There was surprise and joy in her heart, but also a vague pain.

How could it be such a coincidence? He just happened to be here!

She saw his anger in this diary and wondered in his heart, even if she had made out with Martin, why was he so angry?

Was that when he hated her? But they were not married, what did it have to do with him?

Why did he keep her photo?

She turned the diary to his senior year, because shortly after, he married her.

She had been wondering what kind of hatred he had felt for her.

“My grandmother was so confused as to ask me to marry that woman, that slut, I want to fight against the injustice that fate has done to me. She has a pure face, but a dirty heart, why should I marry her?”

Calvin's words appeared in Belle's eyes, with hatred, disdain and disgust.

She felt heartbreak that she could not breathe and she bit her lips hard.

Just as she had thought, he hated her and had never felt any kindness towards her from the start!

It was clear that his dislike for her had begun in her college days, so why had he married her in the first place? Even if his grandmother had ordered him to marry her, he could have resisted, so why hadn't he done so?

If he had really fought to the death, perhaps they would both be happy now.

On the night of the wedding, he had drunken and banged her brutally, and now she knew it was his vengeance. That night was like a nightmare, and she had passed out. When she passed out, she found herself naked on the white sheets, afterwards, she had never seen him again.

Belle's heart spasmed again and tears came to her eyes.

She thought that if she continued to watch, she would go mad.

The sound of heavy footsteps came this way, a dangerous aura coming straight towards her, and she raised her head in panic.

Calvin appeared in front of her, staring at the diary in her hand.

Belle hastily closed the diary, and when she looked down, she saw that his fist clenched, as if he was holding back a great pain!

A huge wave of panic rose up inside her.

“What are you doing, and why are you breaking into my study?” He roared out, “How are you?”

Calvin’s angry voice shook the whole house, and Yanis, who was busy in the kitchen, came running out in a panic, trembling and frightened, not knowing what had happened!

Calvin handed the briefcase to Yanis, “You can go back to Harvey Mansion now, and remember, don’t tell anyone that you’ve been here.”

“Yes.” Yanis took the briefcase from Calvin’s hand and put it in the other study, scrambled out and went back to Harvey Mansion.

Calvin snatched the diary out of her hand and gritted his teeth, “What exactly do you want?”

Belle’s eyes were full of tears and she was dazed.

“Don’t you know it’s immoral and shameful to peek at other people’s diaries? What do you want me to do to you?” He took a step closer, the dangerous atmosphere spilling over.

These days, Belle had been angry, and being yelled at by Calvin like this, her brain sobered up.

“I just read your diary, did I break the law? Calvin, what do you mean? Why do you want to put me under house arrest?” She questioned out of anger.

“How can you justify peeking at my diary?” Calvin was so provoked by Belle’s resistance that he lost his senses, pulling Belle’s hand and roaring angrily, “What is your intention?”

“Is there something in your diary that you can’t see? Did you do something that cannot be seen?” The pain in her arm shot through, and Belle instinctively resisted, breaking his hand away and screaming.

“Very well, you made a mistake and did not admit it, it seems I am too kind to you!” Calvin thought of she even had to choose Rhys back at the lonely island, the anger in his heart flourished even more, “Today I will let you know the consequences.”

His arm fell around her waist and scooped her up, he headed for the bedroom, throwing her hard onto the bed as he quickly stripped off his shirt and trousers, revealing the toned, lean muscles of his chest.

“Crazy, what are you doing?” Belle was thrown dizzy and had a bad feeling, at this moment he looked more like a madman. She scrambled to get up, but unfortunately it was already too late, Calvin’s rigid body pressed towards her, his hands ripped off the clothes on her body and he pinned her underneath and said viciously.

“Don’t test my patience, I’m not a good person. Say it, are you doing all this to deliberately seduce me and try to climb into my bed? Fine, today I will satisfy you.”

“No”, Belle pushed against him, screaming, struggling desperately, but unfortunately the power disparity was big. His robust body was strong and powerful, all over her body, and soon she couldn’t move.

Shame, anger and rage hit her and she gritted her teeth.

On her wedding night, he had been so rough with her, and she had fainted several times. He was drunk, and it could be reasonable. The day she sold herself to him and was banged hard by him, but she had been through his ruthless behavior, so she held in there.

Was he going to do that again?

No, no way!

“Calvin, you demon, bastard, egomaniac, I despise you, go to your Lexie.” Her eyes filled with tears as she cursed bitterly.

“Don’t bring her up to me, it’s no use, at least she’s cleaner than you. Don’t think I’ll let you off the hook, I’ll rape you now and throw you out on the street, what can you do to me?” Calvin’s face was flushing, his body temperature was rising, and his eyes were glowing red, shooting out a cold and vicious light.

That was just too much of an asshole! Belle was so furious that her body was shaking and tears were streaming down her face.

“Calvin, I’m not clean, because you raped me! Since your Lexie is clean, go find her. I have already told you that it was Martin who abducted me that night. It doesn’t matter you don’t believe me, but let me tell you, today I will never let you get away with it. Even if you stood in the darkness that day and inadvertently saved me, I won’t be grateful, because you Harvey family men are too much of a bastard.” Her nails sank into his flesh, “If you dare to touch me today, I will make you pay ten times.”

She was shaking all over, tears and sweat soaking the skin on Calvin’s chest. Calvin’s head was more confused than ever, he didn’t even know what he was doing.

“Don’t pretend, if that’s true, who had your virginity?” He cupped her chin in his hand, frenzied with hatred, veins rippling on his forehead.

The pain that shot through her jaw couldn’t distract her from the fact that Calvin’s words rang through her mind like a bolt of lightning. She had passed out that night and woke up in a fairly tidy bed, she hadn’t seen her virginity blood and thought Calvin had thrown away the unclean sheets.

Forgetting the pain and hate, her eyes were full of confusion and bewilderment.

In A City, although the culture is open, women from prestigious families are required to have virginity blood on their wedding night, otherwise they will be looked down upon by their husbands’ families. Moreover, both men and women in A City have the deep-rooted idea that if a woman’s first time is not given to her husband, there will be no harmony between them, this is the consensus of everyone, including women themselves.

Men care and women will care too. Although they know it is unfair to women, this is the social reality.

Belle's face was full of bewilderment, so, she hadn't virginity blood, no wonder Calvin disliked her so much, but what was wrong with her? She had never been involved with another man.

So what was this all about?

"Admit it, slut." The light of disgust in Calvin's eyes was undisguised, his face full of ridicule, as if he had seen through her tricks, his face full of sarcasm.

"No, I've never been with any man except you." Calvin's sneer, disdainful laugh made Belle come to her senses instantly. She understood the crux of the matter, she couldn't let him misunderstand her, even if they could not be together, she couldn't let him think she was an unclean woman. She pushed him away with all her strength and shouted angrily.

Calvin was pushed and rolled to the side, his senses drifting awake, his heart aching vaguely, and his eyes closed.

He didn't really care about that, did he? But he was a man, he had his dignity. Even though he was an educated man and knew common sense about physiology, he just couldn't get past the threshold in his heart, and in fact his disgust and dislike for her over the years was because of that.

But isn't it all over now? Why bring it up again? Just because she shouldn't have peeked into his diary?