

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin

Chapter 76 online free

Calvin leaned back on the sofa, his hand on the back of the sofa, holding the cigar. He took a puff and gave her a glance, indifferent to her face full of grief and anger.

Belle held back the overflowing bitterness and said in an almost pleading tone, "Calvin, do you have to do this? Didn't you say that there's no need to be in a stuck situation? Say it, what should I do that you can let go of me?"

Tears flowed from Belle's eyes and her heart ached.

She didn't know why God was so cruel to her.

"Are you begging me?" Calvin looked towards here, listening to her most humble words he had ever heard from her.

Sure enough her face was devoid of that coldness, but grief, despair and sorrow could be seen.

There she stood, as pitiful as a blade of grass in the autumn wind, seemingly ready to wither at any moment. Forced down the distress in his heart, he raised his head and beckoned towards her.

Seeing that his face had softened, Belle preferred to believe that he would not be so completely bad, so she slowly walked up.

Calvin pulled her over with force, soon she was sitting on his lap. His fingers lifted her hair. Seeing that she was nervous and humble, he became less angry, and said with a smile, "Since you are begging me, I don't want to make it difficult for you, lest you say I am heartless."

Belle coldly snorted in his heart. Not only did he make things difficult for her at every turn, but he also made me do something so humiliating, he was even more of a jerk. But then he said, "I will give you a chance to tell me."

"What?" Belle raised her head in confusion. She was begging, did he want her to beg him again? So she opened her mouth, "Calvin, don't make it hard for me and my mother, I will do as you told, okay?"

For the sake of her mother, she endured it, and she had not dignity in front of him long time ago anyway.

“No, not this.” Calvin swayed his finger and his face turned cold.

No this? What could she tell him? Belle was confused, so she shook her head.

“You have nothing to tell me?” Calvin asked in a cold voice.

Belle still could not figure out what he wanted to hear, she just sat there in a daze.

“Fine, since you don’t understand, I will let you know.” Calvin hooked her waist with arms, and uttered expressionless, “From now on, you move back to Grand Hyatt Apartments, and your job is to sleep with me, till I get bored with you, and then I will teach you how to respect me.”

Belle was shocked to hear that. She thought he would be kind enough to let go of her, but to her surprise, he made such a request.

What did he take her for? Mistress? Or whore?

Her body went stiff, she was so angry at his words, but she could do nothing.

Calvin’s hands stroke over her face with a smug smile. He liked to see that she could do nothing.

She, who had the audacity to suspect that he had killed her father, was abominable to think of. He couldn’t vent his anger, and he firmly believed that she wouldn’t learn her lesson until she was punished.

“I’ll let you go for the time being. You have to move back to the Grand Hyatt Apartments first. Remember to make dinner and wait for me to come back. Remember that your job is to serve me. Be good. Then, I will promise you that I will find a solution for your mother’s illness. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being heartless. Remember, don’t play any tricks to provoke me. From today onwards, you have to draw a clear line with Rhys. Don’t ever let me see you hanging out with him again. You should always remember that you’re now a member of the Harvey Corp and my mistress. I think you know what it takes to do your part in both jobs well.”

Belle was completely dumbfounded. She had no idea what she was doing. She wondered why she even bothered him when she came back to get divorced. Wouldn't it have been much better if she had taken her mom and run away?

However, now that she thought about it, even if she went far away, she would still have to find her way back to treat her mother's illness. If she went far away and devoted herself to making her mother happier, would her kidneys ever recover from the injury? Then again, how could her mother be happy after losing her husband and being away from her homeland? It was impossible...

Why did it have to be like this? Why?

There were no more tears in her eyes. She sat there in a daze, thinking of various scenarios in her head. All those what-ifs. Calvin's palm rested on her waist and he asked evilly, "Why are you not leaving? Do you want me to take you right here?"

Belle was so shocked at the sound of it that she came to her senses. She hurriedly stood up from his lap and ran away in disarray.

The corner of Calvin's mouth rose high when he saw her run away in a hurry.

He stood up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and paced back and forth in the room.

Then, he slowly headed outside.

In one of the best hospitals in the country. Calvin sat across from the Director's desk in the Director's office. His eyes were calm and dignified while Aron stood quietly next to him.

"Mr. Harvey, Kate's relative would definitely be an ideal donor for kidney transplantation for her blood type."

"That won't work," Calvin simply interrupted. He knew that Belle didn't have many relatives from her mother's side, and only Belle and her family would be the ideal donors. Belle's pale face flashed before his eyes. If she were to donate her kidney to Kate, what would the consequences be?

He interrupted Dr. Morgan almost without thinking, but he felt an eerie coldness in his body. It was as if the knife cutting Belle's kidney was instead cutting his. There was even a glint of anger in his eyes. He would never allow it.

Dr. Morgan could not help but smile. The rumored calm and collected Mr. Harvey was not calm this time. He had interrupted him eagerly before he could finish his sentence. It seemed that he still had some feelings for his ex-wife.

"Mr. Harvey, Belle's blood type doesn't match Kate's. So, the only way we can find Kate a new kidney is to wait for a donor," Dr. Morgan added slowly.

Calvin secretly breathed a sigh of relief. After thinking for a while, he realized that Belle must have already known that her kidney was incompatible and that she could not be the donor. Otherwise, how could she be willing to put down her dignity and beg him? He couldn't help but feel annoyed again at the thought of it. She came to beg him reluctantly every time.

He sincerely wanted to cure Kate's illness. Although Ethan's death had nothing to do with him, it was still related to the Harvey Corp as the car belonged to them. Although investigations were still ongoing and he did not know who the murderer was, he still felt guilty. He wanted to make up for it. He knew the pain of losing a loved one. Wasn't his father lying in a hospital bed right now? He had never felt at ease during the past few years.

He genuinely wanted to cure Kate's illness but he had to keep Belle by his side in such a way that she hated him and misunderstood him. Of course, he would not tell her explicitly for the sake of his image. This was his shortcoming.

"No matter what, you must find a suitable kidney for Kate. I don't care where the kidney is from or how much it costs. If you need my help, just say it, but if your hospital is not competent, I'll find someone else to replace you, he said in a dignified and cold tone."

The words made Dr. Morgan break out in cold sweat. What Calvin meant was if he failed to find a kidney for Kate, he would lose his position as the Director of the hospital. He knew that Mr. Harvey was a man of his words. He could only respond cautiously and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Harvey. I will do my best to find the kidney."

“Alright then,” Calvin nodded, stood up, and held his head high, “Then, I will wait for your call.”

He stepped out of the office in an imposing manner. Aron followed closely behind him and strode out of the hospital.

“Aron, from today onwards, I want you to send someone to keep an eye on Rhys and I want you to personally keep an eye on Norton,” Calvin calmly instructed Aron as they got into the Hummer.

“Okay,” Aron did not show any surprise on his face and simply nodded. Although he did not know what Calvin’s motive was, he knew that Calvin’s cleverness in his career and his life was unparalleled. He had his own reasons for doing so. As a subordinate, he would just have to obey and do as he said.

Just as the Hummer pulled up at the Grand Hyatt Apartments, Calvin’s phone rang. It was Paige.

“Calvin, where are you? Mayor Johnson and his family have already arrived at the Harvey Manor. You have to come back quickly. Be mindful of your manners,” Paige urged him with a smile on the other end of the phone.

Calvin’s hand, which was holding his mobile phone, trembled. He was stunned for a while. He’d actually forgotten about it!

He quickly hung up the phone and looked towards the upstairs room of the Grand Hyatt Apartments, and thought for a while.

“Aron, you can leave first. Remember what I told you.”

Aron quickly got out of the car and hailed a taxi.

“Calvin got into the driver’s seat and gently gripped the steering wheel. Then, he turned the car around and headed towards the Harvey Manor.”

Belle had gathered her mobile phone and laptop bag. She said that she was moving back to the Grand Hyatt Apartments, but in fact, she was just going there to please him.

After work, she took a taxi to the Grand Hyatt Apartments. She went downstairs to buy some groceries before heading upstairs.

There was still some food left in the kitchen from the other day when Larry left. However, it was already beginning to turn bad. She put on her apron and began to prepare dinner.

Only when she was busy could she forget the reality. Her heart was no longer aching, and she could catch her breath.

Her mother's operation had been successful and she had been out of danger. However, she just received a call from the hospital saying that her mother's kidney had been damaged because of a car accident. Even though the doctors had thought it would be fine, unexpectedly, her mother, who was depressed, did not get better. On the contrary, her kidney started to fail.

Not only did she have to go to the hospital regularly for dialysis, but she would also need a kidney transplant.

The donor's kidney was not something that could be exchanged with money and power. At present, they would have to find a donor within the country as this kind of organ donation was still prohibited in foreign countries.

Belle had already gone to the hospital to get tested but it turned out that her kidneys were incompatible with her mother's.

A few days ago, the good news came from the hospital that a matching kidney source had been found during the screening process. When she was happy, she didn't expect that the devil, Calvin, would intervene. They were only able to find this donor with Calvin's help.

Obviously, Calvin already knew the reason why she came back to work in the Harvey Corp.

On that day in the cave, she saw the car and had rushed up to it recklessly. How could the astute Calvin not notice the problem?

No matter who planned this, whether it had anything to do with Calvin or not, she was not going to let anything happen to her mother. Her mother was her only relative left in the world after her father passed away in the car accident!"

She wanted to save her mother and she couldn't offend the b*stard, Calvin, for the time being!

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“Jerk,” Belle cursed him. He actually knew that her mother had a kidney disease. Of course he could know everything if wanted to. This hospital was under the Harvey Corp, even the director would be changed if he annoyed Calvin.

When Hudson was being treated in the hospital, it was rumored that Calvin was not satisfied with their treatment plan and immediately fired the Director of the hospital. Calvin hated her to the core. She really could not afford to offend him for the sake of her mother.

Belle could no anything about it.

As soon as Calvin drove into the Harvey Manor, he saw the butler standing at the pathway entrance to Fragrance Garden, anxiously looking around. When he saw his car, his eyes lit up and he greeted him with a smile.

“Young Master, you’re finally back!” The butler was beaming with joy.

Calvin’s eyes darkened and he walked straight past him towards the Fragrance Garden.

The large ornate living room had obviously been deliberately decorated for Mayor Johnson’s arrival. The entire house, including the living room, it had been cleaned and the house was immaculate.

Several servants stood aside quietly, waiting for orders.

From time to time there was laughter could be heard.

Tristan, dressed in an expensive suit and gold-rimmed glasses, was sitting in the main seat. He was about 50 years old and was a smart and capable man with a rosy complexion and a beer belly. He was talking and laughing with Paige from time to time.

Jennifer Baxter, Tristan’s wife, dressed in a fashionable and elegant outfit. Her facial features were very similar to Lexie’s. From time to time, she would laugh along with them. Lexie was sitting next to Paige, occasionally flattering and pleasing Paige, who was all smiling.

They were chatting and laughing in the living room. It was a joyful atmosphere.

As Calvin walked in, Lexie stood up and came over him with a bright smile, "Calvin, we are here waiting for you."

At this, Paige stood up with a smile.

Calvin shook off Lexie's hands and said in a soft voice, "Lexie, everyone is here watching, go back and have a seat."

"It is okay, they are my parents," Lexie looked at Calvin with a sweet smile.

Seeing her bright smile, Calvin thought of Belle's pale face and scarlet eyes, sad face, for no reason, he got annoyed.

"Lexie, Calvin has been back from work, he must be tired, so leave him alone, you should be considerate." Jennifer said to Lexie with a doting voice.

"It is okay, Mom." Lexie said to her mother and pouted at Calvin.

"Calvin, greet Mayor Johnson." Paige reminded Calvin.

At this point, Calvin came back to his sense, put on a polite smile, and sat down on the sofa, with Lexie next to him.

"Uncle, Auntie, nice to meet you!" He spoke softly, very polite but at the same time, he kept a certain distance.

Tristan was slightly surprised as he sat upright with a magisterial presence, but the young man in front of him was no less imposing!

He sat calmly and was composed, with his head slightly raised. He picked up his cup of tea from the table and took a sip. When Tristan asked him questions, he looked up at him politely and answered him calmly. Even though he had experienced many weird things in officialdom, he still could not read him. His eyes were calm, deep, but not completely clear, and even mixed with a hint of unpredictability in them.

He was very courteous to the elders, but he didn't flatter them too much. He was neither humble nor arrogant. He spoke with respect, just like how someone from the younger generation should, not overly coquettish but also not to be underestimated either.

On the other hand, his daughter, Lexie, was completely intoxicated. Her eyes were full of infatuation and love for him. She looked like she was drunk in love. However, seeing that Calvin was not interested in her, his heart sank.

“Calvin, you are the young talent and pride of our A City. We, as government servants, are proud of you!” Tristan cleared his voice and complimented Calvin. He was obviously praising Calvin, but also implicitly highlighting his role as the Mayor to remind Calvin not to let his daughter down. He was a man of honor, and his daughter was not easy to be bullied.

Calvin took another sip of tea and said with a faint smile, “Uncle, you’re flattering me. I am just carrying the torch for my family. I’m not worth mentioning. I am not like Uncle, who’s in the officialdom. You get whatever you want and everyone respects you. Now, that’s really something.

Tristan’s eyelid twitched. Calvin’s words seemed very respectful, but he felt that it didn’t sound quite right. He was there to talk about his daughter’s marriage, not to compare his status with that of Calvin. He deliberately highlighted his identity for fear that Calvin would snub his precious daughter. However, Calvin went along with him and kept complimenting him while demeaning himself to the point of worthlessness.

What was the meaning behind his words? Did he mean that he was not good enough to marry Lexie?

Although he was a bit displeased, Calvin didn’t say anything explicitly. He was so experienced that he didn’t change his expression. He laughed and praised loudly, “You indeed have a bright future ahead of you. You’re still so young yet you talk with a high level of thought.”

“Thank you Mayor Johnson for the compliments. When Paige heard Mayor Johnson repeatedly praising Calvin, she grinned from ear to ear and answered, “Now that Calvin is back and it’s getting late, let’s have dinner first. We will discuss their marriage after dinner.”

“Sounds good,” Jennifer echoed with a smile.

Soon, everyone was all smiling and standing up.

Calvin smiled in response and stood up as well. Lexie clung onto Calvin as she took his arm. They all headed towards the dining room.

The servants were busy preparing dinner in an orderly manner, and all of them were cautious. There was a sumptuous dinner served on the long wooden table. In a friendly atmosphere, the two families began to dine happily.

“You guys take your time. I’m going upstairs first,” Calvin said politely as he excused himself after taking a couple of bites. A servant handed him a hot towel. He accepted it, wiped his mouth, and stood up.

“Calvin, why are you eating so little? You should stay and eat more,” Lexie quickly grabbed hold of Calvin’s hand and said anxiously.

“It’s okay. I’m already full, Calvin slightly pursed his thin lips and smiled gently. He was gentle and polite, “Lexie, you should stay and accompany your parents. I have something to do and have to excuse myself first.”

Tristan’s eyes darkened, and his face was calm. He quietly picked up a fish and put it on his plate, but his eyes were on Calvin, and he slowly spoke out,

“Calvin, you must know why we are here today. I know that there are a lot of things going on in your company, but since you’re home, it means that those things can wait, right? Tristan said as he put the fish into his mouth. His lips moved slightly. After a while, he politely spat out the fishbone onto his plate. He gently bit a few times, swallowed the fish, and stretched out his hand. He continued, “Of course, this marriage is between you and Lexie, and we as her parents cannot say much about it. However, you should know that she is our only daughter and we are somehow not at ease until we are certain that you are right for her. Please understand our feelings as her parents.”

The servant, who was standing aside, hurriedly handed him a warm towel. Tristan took the towel, wiped his mouth, and placed it lightly on the plate on the table. He laughed and then stood up immediately.

All the movements were elegant, noble, perfect, and impeccable. His nobility was unparalleled.

The room was so quiet that even the sound of a pin falling on the ground could be heard.

Everyone’s eyes fell on the fish bones on his plate. A small fish, which only took a few seconds, was spat out of his mouth. It was the complete skeleton of the fish, not a single bone was missing. Everyone was stunned at once.

All his actions were captured by Calvin's eyes. His eyes were dark and inexplicable, but his heart was very conflicted. He had a complicated indescribable feeling. His thoughts were unusual, and his smile was stiff.

"Yes, Mayor Johnson is here today to discuss your marriage. Calvin, you can't leave tonight. Anything important has to be put on hold. Your marriage is something that we have to discuss thoroughly. This is a life-changing event. You can't be sloppy," Paige smiled and quickly stood up as she tried to calm the situation.

"Fine," Calvin's eyes flashed with irritation. After thinking for a while, he replied quickly.

The magnificent, gleaming chandelier in the living room was transforming into a colored aperture on the beautifully sculpted ceiling, shimmering and refracting the light, bringing a smooth, soft, perpetual glow of warmth and peace to the entire living room.

Calvin sat on the couch as he sipped on a cup of tea. The soft light made his attractive face appear even more handsome and charming. He was wearing an expensive hand-made suit, which made him look noble. He sat quietly and calmly.

"Calvin, you and Lexie aren't getting any younger and the two of you have been together for a few years. Since we are here today, it's time to talk about your marriage!" Tristan brought up the topic when he saw that Calvin still had no intention of speaking up after sipping on his tea.

After taking another sip of tea, Calvin slightly frowned and asked, "Uncle, I've already made it clear to Lexie last time. I wonder what your opinion is."

Jennifer, who was at the side, pulled a long face and said to Paige with some displeasure, "Paige, our Lexie, who is well-educated and polite, is a noble lady from a famous family. No matter what, the Harvey family can't treat her unfairly. How can she not be recorded in the family tree and be acknowledged as one of your family members after their marriage? You know, we are all respectable people. Even if we don't care about it, if word gets out, we will still be ashamed."

Jennifer was agitated. Lexie was their only daughter and because her husband was a government official. They had to take care of his image. However, she could not take things too far. She already thought that her

daughter was at a disadvantage if she married Calvin because this was his second marriage. However, she could not do anything as her daughter was infatuated with him. Besides, her daughter was more than capable of being married to Calvin as the first wife, but now it turned out that Calvin would marry her with her status as a concubine. She couldn't get over it in her heart, not to mention how the world might perceive them.

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“Jennifer, this is not what Calvin or I want. Calvin’s grandma is still alive, and our family affair is up to her. Harvey Mansion is the legacy left by Calvin’s grandfather, so we have nothing to do with it.” Paige said with embarrassment.

Jennifer was displeased, and Tristan was sullen, but he kept unmoved, like he was calm to the situation.

“Calvin, what do you think?” He asked Calvin, looking straight into his eyes. If Calvin is not bold enough, he dare not say a word.

But he uttered, “I had once divorced, and I am a decendant of the Harvey family, so I can only obey my elders. I have told Lexie that you should think it through. Since it was mentioned, I will be frank to you, “I can’t go against my Grandma’s will, and my Grandma has the say over the Harvey Mansion, so there is nothing I can do, for I have to respect her.”

He spoke politely. His Grandma’s birthday is the day after tomorrow and he did not want to bring up the so-called marriage at this moment, for he did not want to upset his Grandma.

Tristan narrowed his eyes and nodded in agreement. He solemnly said, “I never thought Calvin would be so filial to his elders. I’m impressed. However, Last time, you also married Minister Morris’ daughter on your grandmother’s order but your married life had been unhappy and that’s what led to the current ending. Are you sure you want to go down that road again?”

At this, Paige was unhappy to hear that and she spoke up, “Mayor, Calvin’s grandma is old now, and Calvin respects his Grandma, and doesn’t want to go against her will. But Calvin will only marry Lexie and will treat her well. And I can guarantee about that.

She means that as long as Calvin's grandma dies, she would get the title to Lexie.

"No, Mom, it is not as simple as you think it is, we have to be serious about it, or it will be unfair for Lexie." Calvin sat straight and was displeased about Paige's statement, so he corrected her.

Tristan was not stupid. Paige's statement was just an empty promise. There were too many variables in this matter. Calvin's cautious attitude spoke for itself. He had been in politics for many years, he knew too well that many things change in an instant. How could he do such an impossible illusory thing with no guarantee? After all, it was his only daughter's marriage. Therefore, he could not afford to be sloppy.

He adjusted his glasses and his pupils constricted. He said calmly, "Since Grandma Harvey's 90th birthday will celebrate her ninetieth birthday the day after tomorrow, we should come over to celebrate it. It's not easy to live until this age. Our family should come over and help celebrate Grandma Harvey's birthday. Since Calvin is having a hard time, we can't force him. Let's talk about it later.

"But....." Jennifer was about to speak when she saw Tristan standing up and saying, "Jennifer, it's getting late. Let's not disturb them any longer. We'll head home first.

Lexie was very unhappy. She did not expect that they could not come to a conclusion. She thought that with her father's help, they would be able to come up with something. She didn't expect that they would come up with nothing. She was disappointed and disheartened.

She didn't want to leave and wanted to stay with Calvin in the Harvey Manor. However, Tristan looked at her sternly, so she couldn't resist.

"Let's go," Tristan's said seriously. There was a hint of unhappiness in his words. She couldn't go against his orders. He thought that if his daughter kept pestering a man, she would demean herself.

When Jennifer saw Tristan's attitude, she had to go forward and take Lexie by the hand, pulling her away from Calvin.

"Calvin, do you think we were disrespectful to Mayor Johnson?" Paige complained to Calvin with anxiety and worry after the Johnson family left.

The corners of Calvin's mouth twitched. He was in a state of indifference and did not take it seriously. Marriage was not child's play. He had learned that from his previous marriage. This time, he must point out the important matters and make a thorough understanding of the things that should be clarified, lest they all regret things later.

"Mom, marriage is a huge deal and no one can change what Grandma has decided. We have to make it clear first. It is not good for us to hide it, Calvin was very dissatisfied with Paige, "Mom, I think I did the right thing and I think Mayor Johnson understands. Besides, these are my private affairs, so please don't get involved in the future."

After saying that, Calvin ignored Paige and walked outside.

"Stop, stay right there! What are you talking about?" Paige was embarrassed by Calvin's words. She shouted at Calvin, who was about to go out, "I'm doing this for your own good. The last time I listened to your grandmother, I allowed that b*tch to marry into our family and make a mess of our house. Why should we listen to her now? What era are we in now? She still has that old school mentality and wants to control your marriage, with no regard for your feelings. There is no such thing in the world. Do you think this is a feudal society? Let me tell you this, you are my son and I will not let history repeat itself again.

Calvin stood still. His eyes turned cold as he turned around and said to Paige, "Mom, Grandma doesn't care about me. She allows me to make my own life choices, but Harvey Manor belongs to Grandma. Grandpa left everything to Grandma and she has the right to decide, that's a fact that no one can change. She is the only elder in the Harvey family. We can choose to leave, choose to live our own lives, and choose not to inherit the Harvey Manor, but are you willing to forgo everything? Would Lexie be willing to let go? Even if I never marry again in my life except for Lexie, without Richard Manor, she would not be able to be recorded in the family tree; she will always be a concubine. Do you think she would be willing to marry me?" "

The strange light in his eyes shone, and he said solemnly, "Mom, please stay out of my affairs from now on. You should just live your own life and take good care of Dad. Also, when Belle lived in Harvey Manor, ask yourself, we didn't treat her fairly either. We cannot blame her entirely, don't you think?"

After saying that, Calvin stepped out of the house and soon disappeared into the night.

Paige's face suddenly turned pale. She stood rooted to the spot and couldn't speak. She watched as Calvin walked away and took a step back in shock.

Had her son, Calvin, changed? His behavior was getting weirder and weirder these days. Even she, as his mother, couldn't understand what he was thinking. Perhaps her son had sided with that woman? She stood there bewildered.

Below Grand Hyatt Apartments.

As soon as Calvin parked the car, he eagerly headed upstairs. At the thought of a woman waiting for him in the once deserted house, the corner of his mouth raised slightly.

As he stood in front of the door and was about to open the door, he suddenly remembered something. After hesitating for a while, he put the key away and gently knocked on the door instead.

After the light but clear knocking on the door for a while, there was no response. It was eerily quiet! He frowned when no one answered the door. Suddenly, he felt dread in his heart and a sudden thought flashed across his mind. Did she not listen to his orders?

Or maybe she didn't come back at all and had already run away!

How dare she!

Thinking about it, Calvin's heart beat fast and he cursed with chagrin in his heart "B*tch, if you dare to disobey me, I'll punish you!"

He quickly took out his key and unlocked the door.

The windows in the living room were all slightly ajar allowing the fresh air to circulate in the house. The thin window screens were green. The warm light softly shone on the crystal-shaped glass dining table in the dining room, creating a yellow halo. The house smelled fresh and clean. There was a bunch of fresh white lotus flowers, which was Calvin's favorite, placed in a porcelain vase on the coffee table, emitting a refreshing fragrance of flowers.

Calvin seemed to be in a dream. A warm and peaceful home was exactly what he had always been looking forward to and what his heart had longed for, for so many years. Finally, after so many years, he was able to experience

this kind of feeling. Although it was below his expectations, he was still delighted.

The corners of his mouth rose slightly again.

Belle had fallen asleep on the dinner table. She was still wearing the same yellow sweater that she wore yesterday. She huddled in front of the dining table, a lonely figure.

Calvin's back stiffened for a while, and he was stunned. Only then did he remember that he was the one who had asked her to prepare dinner and wait for him to come home. He totally forgot to inform her of the change of plans.

Has she eaten yet?

As he approached the table, he saw that there were four dishes and a bowl of soup, all of which were his favorites. However, they were all cold now! It seemed like no one had touched the food."

Did this mean that she hasn't eaten yet?

He was slightly surprised. He quickly reached out and gently nudged her, "Belle, wake up."

Belle spent the whole night, crying. She was extremely exhausted. As soon as she got into the house, she was busy preparing dinner. She waited for Calvin to come back, and sat at the dining table to please him. She didn't know what it would take for him to leave her alone or if he would cure her mother's illness, but there was nothing she could do but wait.

Right now, she hated the person who caused the accident. All the misfortunes in her life were caused by this car accident. Her father's death, her mother's injury, and her kidney disease.....

She didn't dare to think too much about it. She was afraid that she would collapse!

After waiting for a long time, Calvin didn't come back. He was probably with Lexie or he had gone to a nightclub. She was happy. Would that mean that she wouldn't have to sleep with him?

He had labelled her as a sl*t. Did it mean that he would never touch her?

She consoled herself, but she didn't dare to go against his will. Her mother's illness depended on him, and she didn't dare to upset him. She just sat at the table waiting for him and unexpectedly fell asleep.

A warm big palm landed on her. Someone nudged her. She opened her sleepy eyes and saw Calvin's deep black pupils, and his handsome charming face. She was dumbfounded, and soon jumped up in fright.

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"You're back," she mumbled, "The food..... is cold. I'll go and heat it up."

She panicked and quickly picked up the dishes and headed towards the kitchen, avoiding him like the plague.

Calvin looked at her and did not stop her. There was a soft, warm smile on his face.

He walked to the couch and put his briefcase down. Then he sat down and turned on the large LCD screen TV. He clicked on the news channel. After a while, the aroma of the food drifted over which made his stomach growl. Only then did he realize that he was actually hungry.

When he was at the Harvey Manor, he only took a couple of bites of dinner because he had no appetite to eat. However, now that he smelled the aroma of the food, he felt hungry.

"It's ready. Let's eat, Belle placed the dishes on the table and spoke softly."

Calvin stood up happily and walked to the dining room.

On the table, there was a steaming hot bowl of soup. It was obvious that it had been boiling for quite a while, which explained its fragrance. The smell of it made his stomach growled even louder. He was very satisfied and sat down gladly. He picked up the bowl of soup and was about to drink it. However, he realized that Belle was still standing beside him, with her head down, not saying anything.

Have you had your dinner? He turned to look at her.

Belle shook her head with a cold face.

“Then why don’t you grab a seat and join me? He ordered. He had totally forgotten to inform her about his change of plans and should have asked her to eat first without him. He didn’t expect that she would wait for him to start dinner. When he saw how thin she was, he couldn’t help but feel annoyed. How could a woman be so thin? And her little face was so beautiful, but so uninteresting and indifferent.

Her expression was as cold as ice. He was very displeased with her attitude.

Belle remained rooted to her spot and said in a low voice, “No, thanks. You go ahead and eat. I’m not hungry.”

Calvin’s eyebrows twitched, his face and eyes darkened. He said with some annoyance and dissatisfaction, “I asked you to sit down for dinner. Do you need me to repeat myself?”

Belle thought, “This guy looks upset again!”

Belle looked at his face, which was full of anger. If she were to trigger him any further, she would be the one to suffer. From her seesaw battles with him, she had gained a better understanding of his character. Obviously, if she wanted to live a better life, she’d better not provoke him, a temperamental beast!

So, she sat down.

“Next time, you can cook whatever you like. You don’t have to care about me. I’ll eat anything. Seeing that Belle had finally learned her lesson, the sullenness on Calvin’s face only gradually faded away. He said amiably as he scooped some food and put it on her plate. He smiled evilly and said, “Eat more, otherwise how will you have the strength to please me?”

As soon as he said this, Belle’s whole body trembled. She immediately lost all of her appetites. She looked up and glared at him. There was a fire burning in her eyes. Calvin knew that she resented him, and she must be cursing him in her heart.

The corner of Calvin’s mouth twitched slightly. He continued eating his meal with a look of indifference and poise.

“Come on, eat up. What are you looking at me for? Do you want to please me now? If you want, I’m always ready, Calvin joked lightly.”

Belle was annoyed, but she just kept on staring at him. There was anger, helplessness, and even hatred in her eyes.

Calvin was so calm and composed as he slowly tortured her. His face expressed an abominable expression of “What can you do to me?”

Belle glared at him with hatred again. She lowered her head and ate silently, looking depressed.

Eat more, otherwise, I'll get worse if you upset me, when she heard his threat again, she couldn't help but complain in her heart. “Does he not think about anything else? Why does he always keep these things in mind? Are all men like this or is he the only one who needs to have his brain rewired?”

“What do you think is the best thing that a woman can give to a man? No matter whether it's revenge, gratitude, or exchange, there's only one thing which is their bodies. What can a man do when he stays with a woman? As if he had read her mind, Calvin deliberately approached her and caressed her fleshy Tristanobe with his hand as he explained evilly, as if he wanted her. That was something every normal man would want to do, and he couldn't be blamed for that. ”

Belle stared at him with her eyes wide open, but she repeatedly denied it in her heart. What he said was wrong. She had known Rhys for so many years, why was he not as vulgar as him?

Rhys was always so gentle and polite. He never had any malicious thoughts in his head. Calvin was simply the only one who was so evil.

Of course, it was already very kind of him to not humiliate her in front of others. When she met him, she could only hope for the best.

“Come on, eat up. Be good and make me happy. That way, you'll be able to live a peaceful life. She had completely lost her appetite under his coercion and lure. She reluctantly took another bowl of rice before he would stop.”

After dinner, Belle collected all the dishes and headed towards the kitchen but Calvin stopped her and handed her a business card.

“You don't have to wash them. I've hired a part-timer cleaner who will come and clean the place every morning. You don't have to do any of this yourself.

You just need to cook for me and sleep with me. This is their business card. If you need anything, you can call them anytime. ”

He deliberately emphasized the word “sleep” and laughed maliciously, which made Belle’s hair stand on the back of her neck. She blushed and did not dare to look at him.

“Well, I’m going to take a bath, he rested on the couch for a while. Then he turned off the TV and said lazily to Belle.”

“Okay. I’ll go and draw a bath, Belle spoke helplessly and extremely reluctantly.”

The bathroom in his bedroom was big as a house. It was well-organized and spotless. There were tons of imported shower gels and shampoos, neatly and orderly arranged, as well as some unpronounceable imported men’s cosmetics.”

Belle filled the bathtub with water and tested the temperature. Then she brought in a set of pajamas that he usually wore. When she turned around and was about to go out, Calvin walked in.

“Ah! Belle screamed and hurriedly turned her back. He actually walked in naked. His muscles were strong and lean, his skin was fairer than a woman’s, and he stood tall in front of her. Even Belle, who had seen his body twice, couldn’t help but take a second look at him. This guy was truly God’s favorite, with almost all the best aspects a man could have in him.”

If it weren’t for his devilish personality, even she would have fawned over him.

She had previously savored that body twice before. In the past, she never dared to look closely at his body. At that time, there seemed to be nothing else except pain. That kind of feeling was not pleasing at all, and it gave her a terrible experience.

However, Calvin was obviously amused and delighted. The moment she turned around and caught a glimpse of his face, she saw his lustful face, as well as the wicked smile and dark glow in his eyes.

Belle’s heart was pounding wildly, and her whole body stiffened. His long arm reached for her from behind, and he pulled her close to him. She could clearl

feel that she was being pressed against something somewhere. She shuddered in fright and her stiff body began to shiver.

“Don’t leave. Come and take a bath with me,” his lips came close and his hot breath reached her ears, which was soft and sloppy. He wrapped his hand around her slender waist and said in a very seductive tone.

Belle was frightened and her voice began to quaver as well. She blushed and said timidly, “Calvin, please don’t do this. Anything but this.

Calvin smiled evilly and hugged her tighter and tighter. He put his hands on her slender waist and said as he was enjoying, “Unfortunately, this is the only way a woman will be able to meet the needs of a man.”

“No, don’t do this. I’ll design more models for you later to offset the debt, okay? Through the mirror in front of her, she could see that he had his hand wrapped tightly around her waist. Both her skin and face were flushed.

No, where had her boundaries and dignity gone? In this situation, she couldn’t just let it go. At the very least, she had to try to fight for it. With a glimmer of hope, she looked at him with pitiful eyes and begged him. She was talking about the pros and cons, trying to tempt him.

Moreover, he really needed her designs.

However, soon she was disappointed. It was written on Calvin’s face with the words “I just want to sleep with you”. The glimmer of hope in her heart was brutally annihilated by him.

She could still remember the excruciating pain from the previous two times very vividly. Every time she thought of it, she would tremble and shudder in fear.

She didn’t know that the more pitiful she looked and the more violently she trembled, the more she would arouse his sexual interest. His body temperature was getting higher and higher. She could feel it even though their skins were separated by her clothes. Her skin was about to burn up due to his body heat.

“Hurry up, take off your clothes, Calvin ordered in a hoarse voice. It should be noted that the delicate body in his arms was trembling violently, which stimulated every nerve in his body. It was as if he was being fondled by a soft

little hand. His whole body was sore and he was burning from the inside out. If he didn't let it out, he was sure that he was going to explode.

It seemed that Calvin was determined to have his way with her tonight. Belle's heart broke into a million pieces. Suddenly, the image of her mother's depressed and sad face, and her father's bleeding body flooded her mind.

She gritted her teeth and her hands were trembling. It was so embarrassing to take off her clothes in front of him. She had been forced to take off her clothes twice. She thought that she would never have to experience such humiliation ever again, but she didn't expect that her worst nightmare would come true.

It's the kind of thing that only a perverted man like Calvin would be interested in. For her, it was nothing but pain and embarrassment. It was the same as losing her dignity when she was being stripped naked!

"Why are you dilly-dallying? Do you want me to make you do this more than once? His patience was wearing thin. His eyes were dark and soft, but his words were vicious. This time, he just wanted to see her get naked in front of him. He wanted her to know that he could control her and that he was her master. She would have to obey him unconditionally in the future.

He believed that he could control her in this life and that she would never be able to leave him.

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"No. I don't want to," Belle was shocked by his words and she shook her head in panic. She had no choice but to unbutton her shirt with her trembling hands. However, the buttons seemed to be against her and she could not unbutton them. Suddenly, she admired her courage for being able to offer her body to him last time.

"Are you testing my patience? Calvin looked at her indifferently. Although he was itching to ravage her, he forced himself to hold it in. There was a coy smile on his face with his eyes scanning her body. He admired her nervous little woman's appearance."

The process could not be rushed. It could be compared to winemaking. It's like a fine wine that grew more aromatic and intoxicating the longer it was kept. Calvin enjoyed the process very much.

What a lecherous man!

Belle really wanted to turn around and slap him. This d*mn guy!

The clothes she was wearing were the conservative ones that Calvin bought for her. The buttons were in rows, so tiny and so numerous that it took Belle a long time to undo two of them.

However, when the two buttons were undone, her breasts were exposed. He was tempted at the sight of her fair skin. Calvin could no longer hold back his excitement. There was a surge of lust pulsing through his veins; a fire was raging in his body, and he had butterflies in the stomach.

He ripped off her shirt and pinned her down.

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Belle's brain was already fuzzy, unable to distinguish whether she was in a dream or in reality. Perhaps that was good. She was able to forget about the pain. When she felt the pain in her lower body, she opened her eyes, and tears slipped down quietly from her eyes. This was the third time, and she still felt the pain. In fact, the pain in her heart was far greater than the physical pain.

This time, Calvin was slightly different from the previous two times. He was just as crazy, but he was much more gentle. He took care of her emotions, especially when he saw her tears; he knew that she was in pain. Then, his actions would be much gentler, and he would even caress her consciously to ease her discomfort.

Belle could feel his gentleness, but she was still upset. The pain in her heart was like a scar, being peeled off little by little as if someone was rubbing salt into the wound.

The shower took nTristany three hours. Calvin was like a trapped beast. He didn't care whether she was exhausted or not; he just wanted to ravage her. He didn't stop until she begged him, saying that there was nothing left in her tank.

She couldn't remember how she walked out of the bathroom. It seemed that Calvin was the one who carried her out. Her whole body was so limp and her legs were so sore that she couldn't even stand up.

On the large-sized soft bed, Belle was curled up in the brocade bed. Calvin's hands were wrapped around her with his body spooning hers. Although she could feel that his body temperature was still high, it felt very warm.

Belle was like a doll in his arms. She didn't dare to move. The entire room was very quiet. She held her breath and didn't even dare to breathe loudly. She was worried that even if she made a slight movement, she would awake the beast again.

One could never judge a book by its cover. He was a tyrannical beast with endless energy inside with a gentle appearance on the surface. From her injuries on her wedding night, to her offering her body to him, and then to sleep with him today, she had never been better. He was more and more energetic. However, she was already used to it, so she could take it very hard!

Calvin lay content and relaxed. His hands were roaming over her smooth skin, and the contact made his lust surged once again. He was surprised by his madness and endless desire for her. No one could bring him such hearty pleasure except for the woman in his arms.

He thought that he was not fond of women's figures. However, as long as he was faced with this woman's body, he would have inexhaustible enthusiasm, as if every cell in his body had been activated. The passion was high and uncontrollable. Only when she was under his body could his needs be alleviated.

Belle was exhausted and her body was aching. She felt that his body temperature was rising again, so she deliberately moved away.

"Don't move," Calvin said softly. His voice was especially gentle. Belle was in a trance. Wasn't this exactly what she had been looking forward to for so many years? On the wedding night, she woke up from her sleep, hoping that he would hug her and comfort her like this. However, at that time, he was distant. Now her wish had come true, but why did she feel sad and heartbroken?

Are you not leaving? She urged in a low voice.

Where am I going? He blurted out in surprise.

“Back home to Lexie,” Belle said coldly, “Didn’t you call me a sl*t? Why are you still coming to me? You should have gone to your Lexie instead. She is pure. You should have stayed with her, not with me.

Calvin was stunned. He didn’t expect Belle to say such a thing at this moment. He suddenly felt annoyed and said grumpily, “D*mn you woman! Can’t you be romantic?

But I’m telling the truth. You’re not young anymore. Are you still dreaming?
Belle sneered.

D*mn you woman. Why do you have to keep going on and on about it?

Calvin sat up, and the pleasurable feeling that rose from his body was dissipated by her words. He was very annoyed and said angrily, “You’re just provoking me so that I would let you go. Let me tell you this, no way!” At this point, a lustful look appeared on his face again. He stroked her smooth skin with his hand and said without thinking, “All I am interested in right now is your body. Even if you are a sl*t, it will not hinder my sexual interest. Every sexual affair is like this. Come to think of it, you seem to suit the role of a mistress really well.

At this point, he even smiled proudly.

“Scoundrel,” Belle shuddered with anger and cursed through gritted teeth, no longer feeling the slightest bit of affection for him.

Her face was filled with pain and sadness. Calvin suddenly felt that a part of his body was missing and his heart was torn apart. He turned over and pinned her down. He held her delicate chin with his hand and said viciously, “Woman, why do you have to dampen my spirits?

“Get out of my way,” Belle punched him hard, her eyes full of tears. She said angrily, “B*stard, one day you will get your retribution.

Her words were full of hatred, and her eyes darkened, which made Calvin tremble with fear. However, the sensation brought by the woman’s struggle made the adrenaline surge in his body continue to thrum within him.

What a joke. As the Young Master of the Harvey family, why would he still care about a woman's retribution? He was confident enough that he could keep an eye on her for the rest of his life and make her inseparable from him. Even as his mistress, as long as he did not get tired of her and needed her, she would never be able to escape nor could she do anything to him.

She would always have to weep and plead beneath him.

He reached out and grabbed her hand and put it on top of her head, bending over to kiss her.....

He hit her hard. He spent an enjoyable time with her over the night and had his ways with her repeatedly. Only until he had reached his limit and felt exhausted did he hold her and fell asleep contentedly.

Belle woke up and then fell back asleep again. When she opened her eyes, she felt that her entire body was sore. The bright autumn sun was shining through the window. The warm sunshine shone on the bedsheet, and the warmth and passion of last night had subsided in the air.

She sat up and looked around to see that Calvin had already left.

After sitting there for a while, she dragged her sore body out of bed. Her mind was full of images from last night, and she felt extremely uncomfortable. She rushed into the bathroom, filled the bathtub with water and dipped herself in it. She kept on trying to remove the marks left by him. Her whole body was covered with hickeys and bruises, which were very conspicuous.

"Calvin, what do you take me for? Am I just your toy? Just because you managed to snag me at a good price and you're not happy. It does not mean you can do whatever you like."

She thought bitterly of why she had fallen in love with such a demon before.

"Calvin, one day, I will make you pay. I'll pay you back for all the humiliation and pain you've inflicted on me."

Everything, all the humiliation she had suffered, was caused by the car accident. If it weren't for that car accident, she would probably still be abroad. She would probably have gotten over Calvin, or would probably have learned to accept Rhys. However, because of that car accident, everything had changed. Her father had died and her mother was suffering.

She secretly made up her mind. Since things had come to this, she must get to the bottom of everything. She must plan her revenge accordingly and she must pay back what others had done to her. She was innocent and never owed anyone anything.

She was pure and had never lost her virginity prior to their marriage, but she was still regarded as unchaste by Calvin. Why was it like that?

All she could think of was Calvin's disgusted look. Even if it was just for a fight, she had to figure out everything.

Anger gradually welled up in her chest. She could tolerate being trampled on countless times, but she was not willing to give up her pitiful self-respect and dignity. Otherwise, it would be the same as dying.

She desperately scrubbed her body thoroughly, just to remove all the marks that Calvin had left on her to humiliate her.

She was a woman of self-esteem, a woman of integrity. She was equally disgusted by men who despised her, even if she once loved him dearly. She would not have a good impression of him anymore.

After scrubbing her body for a long while, she felt as if her skin had been scrubbed off, and there were traces of red marks on her delicate skin.

She didn't know how long she sat in the water before she finally came out of the bathroom and walked to the bed in a daze. She felt her legs were sore and there was a sharp pain. She guessed it must be because she had scrubbed too hard just now.

She was tired and weak and just wanted to sleep. She lifted the quilt and crawled onto the bed. Soon, she fell asleep again.