

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin

Chapter 81 online free

Calvin sat in his office dealing with the company's business affairs. In the blink of an eye, the morning flew past.

At noon, he smiled as he thought of Belle at home.

He headed downstairs Grand Hyatt Apartments. He did not seem tired from last night. Instead, he felt energized. He had a slight smirk on his face when he recollected thoughts of last night's sex.

As he opened the door to the living room, he found it silent. No one was at home. Suddenly, he felt unease.

The part-time cleaner has already cleaned the house, so it was clean..

Where was this woman?

After pondering for a while, he headed towards the bedroom.

On the spacious and comfy bed, he found that the woman was sleeping soundly on it as her hair fell on the pillow. The quilt was tucked under her arms. The top two buttons of her pyjamas were unbuttoned as her calves were exposed from underneath the quilt. The rest of her body was covered in a well-made silk nightgown.

The sight of her legs was enough to bring back memories from last night when she wrapped her legs around his waist. It was enough to around him. He wanted to pounce on her and banged her hard again.

For the first time, Calvin felt that it was nice to come home to a woman in his bedroom. It was a grate thing to have such a beautiful woman to spend the rest of his life with

For the first time, he felt that his grandmother had made the right decision for him. His grandmother had always loved him, so she must did it for his good.

He slowly walked towards the bed. Her beautiful face was slightly flushed with sweat on her forehead. Her fringe cover her smooth forehead. Calvin sat down with a faint smile. He gently swept her hair off her forehead and wiped away the sweat. His desire for her was off the charts. He was afraid that he

could not contain himself, so distracted himself by reaching out and wiping her forehead again.

He tried his best to hold himself back for he had tortured her enough last night, so he wanted her to have a good rest.

He now had her wrapped around his finger. He was not worried one bit that she would run away from him.

For a moment, he secretly wished that Kate would not recover from her illness. He knew that the only reason she obeyed him was for the sake her mother. He was afraid that once she recovered, Belle would be hostile towards him again, vanishing from his sight.

She was frowning in her sleep. Calvin could tell that she was in some sort of agony. He reached out to smooth the frown, but he sighed inwardly, turned around and left.

Belle didn't expect that she would sleep till noon, but she was not in deep sleep. While she was asleep, she seemed to sense someone sitting next to her, but she was too exhausted to open her eyes.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. She hurriedly got up, put on clothes and rushed to open the door. However, before she opened the door, she looked through the peephole and saw a man wearing some restaurant's uniform, as he patiently waited at the door with a few boxes of take-out in his hand. She was taken aback.

"Miss, I'm here to deliver takeout." The man spoke up.

Belle opened the door and said curiously, "I didn't order anything."

The delivery man was startled. He took out his receipt and briefly scanned through it again. He was assured that he had come to the right place. Then he said with a smile, "Miss, I'm pretty sure I came to the right house. A man ordered this for you.."

Did Calvin order this? How did he know that she had just woken up? Did he install a camera in the room?

Belle felt a chill run down her spine and took over the delivery. She closed the door and realized that she was in fact famished.

She placed the takeout on the dining table and headed for the bathroom. Because she rushed out of bed to meet the delivery man, she did not realize that she was in pain. However, as soon as she entered the bedroom, she felt a sharp pain in her abdomen. It even hurt when she walked, which seemed more severe than what she thought when she woke up earlier today.

She couldn't help but frown. Even after lunch and going to the bathroom a few times, she still felt uncomfortable and was getting ill at ease. Later, she felt a chill run over her entire body. It was as if she was going to fall sick. So she hurriedly hailed a taxi and headed to the hospital.

She was assigned to the same doctor who treated her three years ago. However, she had aged a little. She even got some gray hair. Belle did not dare to look at her, as she was afraid that the doctor would recognize her, for it would be embarrassing.

Fortunately, the attending doctor briefly glanced at her and did not seem like remembered her. Belle knew that her surname was Duncan because everyone called her Dr. Duncan. After she examined Belle, her expression was calm. When she saw the uneasiness in Belle's face, she comforted her in a soft voice, "Don't worry, it's fine. It's common for young people to have this kind of injury. You guys have a very healthy sex life. Anyway, it looks slightly infected. It should be fine in two or three days after medicine, but you need to come back for a check."

Dr. Duncan comforted Belle as she wrote her a prescription.

Belle's beating heart finally calmed down. When she heard Dr. Duncan said it was not that serious, she sighed with relief inwardly. After thanking Dr. Duncan, she headed to the consultation room and went to pay her medical bill.

Belle could see many people coming and leaving the place as she stepped on the escalator. There were all stages of mothers with their children. There were also some men accompanying their pregnant wives. Belle took the escalator and headed to the second floor to pay for her medical bill. She lowered her head in fear of being recognized. Her heart was full of endless bitterness.

She knew that even if she died of some sort of illness or tortured to death by him, he would not take pity on her. This was her fate.

After paying her medical bill and collecting her medicine, she suddenly felt uncomfortable. She quickly bought herself a bottle of water and took her pills. Then, she felt the urge to go to the toilet, so she hurriedly shoved the bag of medicine in her handbag and dashed to the washroom.

When she came across a narrow passage, a cold wind blew in her face. The chill ran down her spine, just like the pain she felt this afternoon. She shivered all over and shrank her neck.

Suddenly, she could hear the sound of high heels clicking against the floor. The sound of it made her body freeze up. The sound of the high heels clicking was distinctive from the ordinary ones. It sounded loud and harsh. Belle detested the sound of it.

However, why did the clicking sound, sound so familiar? She couldn't help but frown slightly. When she looked up, she was shocked for a moment, like a deer caught in the headlights.

The woman in front of her was wearing a sexy miniskirt, which barely covered her butt. She was carrying a dainty limited edition bag as she strutted. Needless to say, this woman was Lexie.

Walking next to her was a young man in a white coat. The two were talking and laughing as they walked towards the front building.

Belle noticed that Lexie had a bag of medicine in her hands.

Was she also here to see a gynaecologist?

Belle immediately realized what was going on. She came to see the gynae? What's going on?

All of a sudden, she laughed at herself. Why couldn't Lexie visit the gynae? She was Calvin's woman, and they were going to get married soon. So, it was normal for her to come for a check-up. Instead, it was weird for Belle to be there.

There was a bitter smile at the corner of her mouth. She suddenly thought back to Calvin's night with her. He was a very demanding man, he had to be satisfied every night. If Lexie didn't come to visit the gynae, she did not want to imagine what would happen. She was the perfect example, she spent one night with Calvin and looked at what happened to her.

She shook her head and felt increasingly uncomfortable. At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. There were not many patients walking along the corridor at this time. The sudden sound of her mobile ringing was abrupt and harsh. Belle panicked. When she looked up, she saw that Lexie was about to turn her head when she heard the ring. When she realized that she was going to turn her head, Belle quickly rushed into the toilet.

After entering one of the cubicles, she took out her mobile phone in a panic. When she saw that it was Calvin, she couldn't help but fume with anger. At the thought of this man's beastly behavior that landed two of his women at the gynaecologist, she felt sick.

What's up? She suppressed her anger and asked coldly.

Where are you? He also heard the unhappiness in her voice. He frowned and asked aggressively.

I have some errands to run. She answered in a low voice. When she heard his voice, she became more and more impatient, but she could not ignore him.

"What errands do you have to run? Why didn't you ask for my permission? Did you not learn anything last night?" She didn't know if she was the pain in her body that made her feel annoyed. In short, Calvin's voice sounded ice-cold, sending shivers up her spine.

What the h*ll is going on? Is it necessary to report to him her every move? This is getting out of hand. This guy is a control freak! He is being way too unreasonable. His Lexie is in the hospital as well. If he dares to, he should go and find her. This man is such a coward. Belle thought to herself.

As soon as she was outraged, she hung up the phone. She needed to pee. She was afraid that he would pester her, so she hung up.

By the time she stepped out of the hospital, it was almost dark. Belle strolled along the street and thought of Grand Hyatt Apartments. She couldn't help but shiver. Must she go back so soon? She shuddered at the thought of going back there. She didn't want to be tortured by Calvin. She didn't want to see his sinister face.

In such a big world, could she escape? Unless he had completely tired of her, she would not be able to escape. The only way she could live a good life is to obey all of his orders.

With a slight sigh, she reluctantly hailed a taxi and headed back to Grand Hyatt Apartments.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Calvin sitting on the couch, reading the newspaper quietly. The warm light reflected on his handsome face. It was a devil-like face, but Belle could sense that he was in an unpleasant mood. When she came in, he didn't even raise his head. It was as if she was invisible.

"It's good that he thinks that I am invisible. That way, I don't need to bicker with him," Belle thought to herself.

"Come here." Just as Belle was about to sneak past him and walk towards the bedroom, Calvin spoke, and his voice was very dignified.

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Belle was startled and immediately stood still with a bitter face, but did not walk over.

"No." She stood looking up at the sky.

This woman dared to hang up on him and disobey him at the same time!

"Come here." Calvin stretched his voice, adding a little more authority to his voice, with a touch of impatience.

Belle rolled his eyes towards him and had to move a few small steps towards him.

"Give it to me." He held out his hand towards her.

"What?" Belle was puzzled and looked at him blankly, what did he want? She didn't have anything on her, except for the bag she carried with her.

"You bag." He spat out.

Bag? Did he really want the bag she was carrying? It was her personal belongings, a woman's bag, what did he want it for? Why should he give it to her?

Belle grabbed the bag in her hand, squeezing a smile out of her face, pretending not to understand: "No."

"Hurry up." He looked unfriendly as his face went black, raised his stern eyes. Belle looked into his eyes and saw a dark light that frightened her, such a light in his eyes had been seen several times last night, it was very dangerous. Even though they were in the living room, the danger was no less.

She moved a few more small steps and reluctantly handed over her bag.

Calvin took over the bag and poured out all the things side, except for an umbrella, a phone and a wallet, there was a plastic bag, which contained a medical record and several packs of medicine.

"You went to the hospital?" Surprised, he raised his dark eyes to look directly at her.

Belle was ready to snatch the bag back, but Calvin raised his hand and wrapped around her waist, and she fell into his arms, "What's wrong with you? Tell me, why did you go to the hospital?"

His words were warm, the light in his eyes was soft, and if it wasn't for his poor performance these days, Belle would almost have been touched by him, after all, his embrace was so comfortable.

Calvin's face was overflowing with concern that flowed from his heart, but Belle felt it abnormal, she didn't believe he would have any good intentions at all. In the past days, his erratic and unpredictable nature confused her a lot. Many times she was about to be touched by him, but in the blink of an eye he would turn into an incomprehensible devil, leaving her at a loss.

So she would not be fooled by his appearances, let alone moved by his pretentious concern, or she would felt herself useless!

"None of your business." She said coldly, his face had been so dark when she first entered the house and now he looked concerned about her, she would believe he was kind.

"It seems that you still haven't learned your lesson." He frowned, his eyes full of displeasure, and sure enough, the warmth that had just been on his face instantly disappeared. Belle was not surprised by this in the slightest, for he was an unpredictable man..

He flipped through the medical record, but didn't quite get it.

Belle took advantage of the moment when he was dazed to snatch the medical record and said with a flushing face, "This is a woman's illness, what do you know?"

A woman's illness? Why would she go to the doctor today? He had never heard it before.

"What's wrong with you?" Calvin was even more curious now, and suddenly his heart stirred as he thought of last night and asked in a deep voice, "Did it hurt you last night?"

Belle burst out of his arms, her eyes red, and walked towards the bedroom without saying a word, not wanting to explain to him at all. Although she had gotten much better after taking the medicine in, she still felt very uncomfortable.

Calvin, however, followed closely behind and as Belle was just about to walk into the bathroom, he reached out and blocked the bathroom door.

"What are you doing?" Belle couldn't close the door, so she could only stare at him, her face full of annoyance.

"Show me where do you feel unwell." He said with a serious face.

"It's none of your business, go away." Belle's face was as flushing. She felt uncomfortable, she just wanted to go to the toilet, but Calvin was standing by the door, leering at her, so she frowned anxiously and spoke without good grace.

Her uncomfortable face fell in Calvin's eyes. Seeing her face flushing full of aggression, he walked aside. Belle was relieved and hurriedly closed the bathroom door and sat on the toilet, but her pussy was painful and astringent. She was obviously urgent to pee, but she failed after a long time, and it was getting unbearably painful. She remembered that she had to use ointment on it, so in that case, it was time to take a shower first.

Bearing with it, she walked to her wardrobe, only to see the clothes Calvin prepared for her, each of them was sexy. After a long time of picking, she took out a slightly more conservative one and went inside the bathroom again, locked the door and turned on the shower head to rinse.

Calvin was sitting on the sofa in his bedroom looking carefully at the medicine in his hand, probably understanding what was going on. Not long after, the movement inside the bathroom seemed to stop, his eyes darkened, he stood up.

“Ah, why did you come in?” Belle was rubbing her body, when she heard the door slam, she was startled, only to see Calvin’s tall figure appearing at the bathroom door, his eyes were staring at her body. She was so scared that she hurriedly took the bath towel and wrapped her body tightly, she was really worried that he would be bestial and do what he did last night, she really couldn’t bear it anymore, for her private part was uncomfortable.

Belle’s face was still dripping with water, the hair in front of her forehead was wet and stained on her face, and her skin glowed with the waterdrop.

Calvin swallowed, forcibly suppressing the impulse that came up, walked in, turned on the bathroom light, forcibly picked her up despite Belle’s objections, and put her down on the bathroom recliner.

Carefully taking out the ointment, he examined her condition, only then was he surprised to find that it was already red and swollen. He frowned, his eyes full of pity and unease, his expression serious, and Belle felt relaxed after seeing his distraction-free face.

He took the medicinal cotton and squeezed out the ointment and applied it to her carefully, with great care and attention.

Soon there was cool comfort coming from underneath, the burning pain faded away and both body and mind began to feel comfortable.

After applying the medicine, he picked her up and walked towards the outside bedroom, laid her gently on the bed, brought the quilt to cover her and murmured softly in her ear, “I’m sorry I hurt you last night, it’s inflammation, but it is okay, I will be gentle next time.”

The light in his eyes was so gentle and thoughtful that Belle had a bout of illusion, as if she was dreaming.

But the discomfort in her body was really fading away, and she looked at his face in a bit of a daze. If he had been as calm as he was now on their wedding night three years ago, taking the initiative to care for her and love

her, perhaps there would have been no misunderstanding between them, and perhaps they would have been like all the happy couples in the world.

But fate did not favour her after all, and they missed everything.

She lowered her eyes and fell silent.

“Rest well tonight, tomorrow I’ll take you shopping. The day after tomorrow it’s grandma’s birthday, you have to go back to Harvey Mansion with me, you can’t dress like this, by then grandma will think I’m grimacing you.” He spoke warmly and with a smile on his face.

At this moment, Belle felt that Calvin was relatable again, the light in his deep eyes was bright and natural, and it really was good.

Aren’t you being grimacing to me? Belle twisted her face away, thinking sourly.

Calvin stood up, “Belle, I’ll take a shower first, then we’ll go out for dinner.”

The pain in her body had subsided and she felt hungry, so she got up and went to the wardrobe to find a light blue long-sleeved jumper to put on and a pair of jeans underneath. Her hair was draped over her shoulders and her face was plain, but she still looked pretty.

When Calvin came out of the bathroom, he saw Belle standing there with her head held high, the soft light reflecting her face, her hair combed with one hand, a hairpin in the other. The tight jeans stretched her slender legs, she looked like a light and thin bat, agile and charming.

It is as if the whole bedroom is radiant and energised by her presence.

His heart fluttered slightly, but there was a vague feeling of displeasure, such a beautiful woman, walking in the street, would attract eyes of many men. He wondered how she had attracted men during all those years in America?

“Let’s go.” Belle saw Calvin walk out. Calvin was wearing a soft yarn jumper and also a pair of tight jeans underneath, looking well proportioned and slender, extremely dazzling.

The guy was dressed the same style as her, making it look like they were wearing a couple’s outfit.

“Don’t you have to put on makeup?” He walked over and wrapped his arm around Belle’s waist, his thin lips curled slightly. When he took Lexie out, she had to use hours to do her make-up, but this woman was plain-faced.

“I don’t like makeup.” Belle spoke indifferently, saying in her heart, “You think everyone is like your Lexie!”

“Oh.” He glanced at her face. Her face was exquisite and beautiful, her skin was delicate, even without make-up, she was extremely beautiful. Remembering the sex last night, he couldn’t help but stroke his hand on her waist, the touch made him feel very good.

Belle felt itched and wanted to get away from his palms. But with a force, her waist was circled into his palm, and he led her outside.

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“What are you pretending to be, making yourself look like a nun. Do you want to hook up with a few more men?” He laughed teasingly.

Belle rolled her eyes at him and cursed in her heart: Calvin, can you stop humiliating me?

Shee cursed in her heart, but did not dare to show any displeasure on her face, so she just let him lead her outside.

“Cheer up, will you? Who are you showing off with this bad look on your face!” Calvin grunted again in dissatisfaction!

Belle was completely speechless and could only raise her head, forcing out a smile.

When the two entered the lift, several people smiled at them and whispered: A couple of happy husband and wife.

Belle was muttering: Which of their eyes could see that she was happy? It was obvious that they were unwilling to do so!

When she looked up, only to see Calvin with a smug smile

What is all this! A slight blush on her face.

Below the apartment building, the lights are bright, the shops of all kinds are bustling with business, the sound of laughter and laughter is heard throughout the street, and lovers are snuggled up and enjoying a happy time.

Belle was also embraced by Calvin in an intimate embrace.

An expensive Rolls-Royce was parked in a prominent position in the square, a man in a straight suit put his hands in his trouser pockets. He was covered in dignity, leaning back against the car door, his well-defined features written with dignity.

Rhys is here! As Belle had just stepped out of the lift, she saw him, her heart jumped wildly. How could he have found this place? So, he already knew that she was living with Calvin.

Her face began to burn and she wanted to take a step to walk over. However, her waist was tightly wrapped around Calvin and she could not move.

Rhys had obviously seen them too, Belle was so uncomfortable that she opened her mouth, not knowing what to do.

“See, there’s your old lover.” Calvin’s big palm tightened around her waist, his face was a rippling smile, this time he was not in any unpleasant mood and had a very nice attitude.

Belle was uncomfortable and looked at Rhys with a slightly dull gaze.

“Belle, how are you doing?” Rhys greeted her, directly ignoring Calvin and staring at her face, his face overflowing with concern, the light in his eyes had a sinking pain and unease. He was very uneasy after she had left in a hurry yesterday morning, and even more puzzled by Belle’s words and actions, secretly worried that she had something to hold hostage by Calvin.

Today he arrived at Harvey Corp early in the morning, but when he went in to look for her, the people inside told him that Belle did not come to work today, which made him panic. His mind was full of her pale face and watering eyes, his heart was extremely uncomfortable and uneasy, so he found this place by following Calvin.

It didn’t take long to see Calvin walking down with her in his arms, the two of them looking very harmonious and intimate, and it seems that their relationship has become extraordinary.

Rhys' heart sank downwards and his face was full of depression.

“Rhys, I” Belle was very uneasy, but because Calvin was here, she didn't dare to say anything more. He had warned her that day to draw a line with Rhys, every time she met with Rhys, she would make him furious, and for she now had a handle on him, she was really frightened.

“It seems that I am the one who has disturbed you, so you go on.” Calvin became very sensible and very generous, and Belle only felt a relief on her waist, his big palm had disengaged, and he walked towards the side, and very kindly left them room to talk.

The more he was like this, the more she didn't dare to make a move. Her mother's illness was still in his hands, so even if she had ten guts, she wouldn't dare do anything. She took a step back and said with panic, “Rhys, I am good, and Calvin is good to me. Don't worry.”

Her voice was loud, and out of the corner of her eye she saw that Calvin, though he had stepped aside, was listening with his ears stretched out. She deliberately spoke louder so that he could hear her clearly, lest he should suspect her of anything, as always, he did not trust her.

“Belle, can you tell me what's going on? Believe me, I can help you out.” Rhys whispered softly, his words very earnest.

Belle was touched by his words, but after all, she was afraid in her heart that he couldn't really help her with this illness, even if he was powerful.

She shook her head and said softly, “Rhys, go away, I'll come to you if I need help, please, don't come to me.”

Belle looked at him with pleading and helplessness in her eyes, and after she said this, she turned towards Calvin, standing meekly and obediently by his side.

Rhys watched in disbelief as she slowly walked away from him, her hair blown by the autumn breeze, her back was weak and lonely, and for a moment, his heart was filled with sadness. Calvin wrapped his arm around her waist, her soft body just nestled into his. The two of them were so perfect for each other, but it really had nothing to do with him.

It wasn't that he didn't want to help her, but she had chosen him willingly, without complaint, and even hid it from him, so what could he do? Every time he met her pleading eyes, he was rendered helpless, not knowing what to do, and he could not force her like Calvin.

Vulnerable, disappointed and powerless, he sulked into the Rolls and drove off.

Calvin was in a surprisingly good mood today, he was satisfied with Belle's performance. They were so intimate, any man should be able to see that the two of them were now in an unusual relationship, right?

Now, Rhys should have given up on her.

A heartfelt smile surfaced on Calvin's face as he looked down into Belle's somewhat sad eyes, "What, meeting up with an old lover doesn't make you happier? But I'm not disturbing you, am I?" He finished in a good mood and tightened his arms around her waist again.

Belle glanced at him, did this guy took her out to see Rhys for he knew Rhys was downstairs to wait for her? The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she was, but there was nothing she could do about it.

"What do you want to eat?" He asked in a good mood.

"Will you give me whatever I want to eat?" Belle said with a sullen face.

"Sure, anything." He let go of her and was about to walk towards the underground car park.

"No need." Today she just wanted to rest and wasn't really interested in anything.

Calvin said he was going to take her to the shop tomorrow, his grandmother's birthday was coming up, and she hadn't really decided what gift she should prepared. It seemed that tomorrow was going to be a busy day, so anything food would be okay tonight, "Just find a place nearby to eat, I'm not that picky."

"You're really well fed, it seems like I have found the right lover, it doesn't take much financial resources." He laughed lightly and joked, and Belle rolled her eyes as she listened.

There is a very good hotel nearby, Calvin took her in. Belle casually ordered a few dishes and finished them soon. Calvin didn't say anything more, followed and finished eating before the two of them went back home.

"Can I go back to my room?" Belle's whole body shivered as she thought about last night, and her body had just been medicated and was very uncomfortable, so she forced a smile and made this request after she had lingered on the sofa for a long time.

"No." Calvin dismissed without even thinking, "What did I tell you the other day?" He was unhappy.

That day? Belle's body went cold, the day he said he wanted her to sleep with him every day, oh my god, every day!

Belle's heart was cold to the core, not to mention that she was injured, didn't he know that women had period for a few days every month? If she slept with him every day, would she still be able to walk out of the Grand Hyatt flat alive?

As if reading her mind, the corner of Calvin's mouth tugged and he did not say anything.

Belle had to walk into Calvin's bedroom. It took her a long time to find a less revealing nightgown, and she quietly went into the bathroom to change. Taking advantage of the break when Calvin went out for a drink, she quickly climbed onto the big bed, wrapped herself up with the quilt tightly.

All her clothes were bought by this perverted guy, the pyjamas were thinner and more revealing than one another, some almost to the point of being unclothed, while the clothes she wore outside were more conservative than one another, almost covering even her neck.

She lay with her eyes closed and buried her head under the quilt, thinking that she would be tormented by that guy again in a few moments in a different way, she was scared and frightened.

Soon after, she heard the sound of Calvin's footsteps ringing out, not long after, the bedroom's big light was turned off, leaving only the light pink sleeping light, this dim warm light warmly shining inside the bedroom. Belle then cursed the man who designed such melodramatic light in her heart.

She heard the sound of Calvin undressing and her hands gripped the quilt on her front even tighter, trembling with fear.

As the quilt was lifted, there was cool air coming in, soon a hot body was pressed against her back, his strong hands wrapped around her. Belle heard his rapid breathing, her heart thumped, she only expected that he could be gentle during sex.

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Calvin buried his head into her neck and breathed in her fragrance. After a long time, the image Belle imagined did not come, and she could not help but feel strange, blinking with her dark eyes. "Hurry up and sleep." His husky voice was very melodious as he commanded in her ear.

So he wasn't going to do that? Belle was even more confused and rolled over in his arms, trying to twist her head to look into his eyes to determine if he was lying or just teasing her.

"What? Can't sleep? Do you want me to do something." He tightened his arms around her and asked. He was so aroused at the moment, his body was on fire, and the woman in his arms was rubbing in his arms. To be honest, he wished that he could press her underneath and bang her hard.

But he was so worried about her health that he suppressed the urge in his body.

This time, Belle heard clearly that he was really not going to touch her, Belle's heart secretly cheered up, and she replied, "Okay, okay, I'll sleep right away."

After saying this, she closed her eyes and wished she could fall asleep soon.

It was just that Calvin was right next to her, and the heat of his body was high, and in a short while, it felt like she was covering in sweat.

Belle did not dare to move for fear of arousing his evil fire, but she was already drenched in sweat and was on the verge of collapse, which was unbearable.

“What’s wrong with you?” After a while, Calvin felt the woman in his arms was covered in sweat, her body kept shaking but desperately trying to hold back something, so he couldn’t help but ask.

“It’s hot.” Belle couldn’t stand his heat, so she had to speak up.

Calvin let go of her and grunted in dissatisfaction. “Go wipe off the sweat and change into a nightgown.”

Hearing that, Belle hurried to get up and changed her nightgown before she went to bed again. Calvin didn’t put his arm around her anymore, she was relieved to hear his even breathing, and thought he was asleep, so he slept peacefully.

It was a good night’s sleep, and when she woke up again, the sun was shining in.

Calvin was sitting spiritlessly on the bed, his head leaning against the luxurious bed screen, while his gaze fell on Belle’s body.

She scrambled to her feet and her eyes met Calvin’s tired ones.

Belle couldn’t help but feel a moment of dismay, he didn’t sleep well?

He looked so sleepy.

She looked at him uneasily, but saw his eyes glancing at her breasts. She looked down and screamed out, and hurried to wrap herself with quilt..

She scrambled up, wrapped herself tightly in a blanket on the bed and ran towards the bathroom, almost hitting the glass door in her haste.

When Calvin looked at her in a hurry, he laughed out loud.

She’s a real charmer! Last night, he had been so uncomfortable all night that he had held back and not touched her. If she hadn’t been injured and he had personally medicated her, knowing that the consequences would be severe, he would not have let her go.

But as long as he thought of her thin body, her thin skeleton, he really couldn’t lay his hands on her. Women are like flowers, they need to be taken care of, otherwise they will wither prematurely. This was the first time he felt pity for his ex-wife, which surprised him.

Calvin was now so impressed with his own perseverance that he really didn't think he would be able to endure a night of torment and hard work without touching her when his craving was so swollen, a night had passed and it hadn't subsided.

When Belle came out of the bathroom again, she had changed into a yellowish lab coat over a dark green jumper and a denim skirt underneath, which wrapped around her arms in just the right way, making her figure shapely and beautiful.

Calvin stared at her motionlessly, his eyes misty, and he seemed more and more inseparable from her. Every time he saw her, he wanted to rub her into his chest and possess her, this feeling seemed too terrible, he felt more and more frightened.

"I'll go make breakfast." Seeing Calvin's gaze resting on her face, she felt embarrassed, as if his gaze would see through her, so she moved away and said softly, about to walk out.

"No, we're going out to eat today." Calvin finally snapped out and spoke lightly, "I have to go buy something today."

"Oh, ok." Belle nodded, "Then hurry up, I'll wait for you outside."

"No, you have to serve me." Calvin spoke lazily and finished extending a hand.

"What do you mean?" Belle was puzzled. Did he still want her to help him get dressed?

"Hurry up." Calvin was impatient again, he had been tortured by her all night last night, abstinent all night, it was driving him crazy. He was full of unpleasantness, now he had to get some comfort.

Belle did not understand and could not step forward. He was holding out his hand, so she guessed he wanted her to dress him.

From the wardrobe, she picked out a loose fitting soft jumper in a good fabric, then pulled out a pair of leggings and walked over.

Belle reached over to help him take off his pajamas, and just as her hand touched the pajamas on his chest, it was caught by his hand, "What? Trying to seduce me? What do you mean by taking off my clothes?"

He asked with an evil voice and a wry grin, a teasing smile in his eyes.

Belle was stunned, didn't he want her to serve him? Then what did he mean by reaching out his hand?

"Weren't you the one who wanted me to get dressed for you? Since you're getting dressed, of course you have to take off your pyjamas first." She explained with a red face.

Calvin pretended to just understand what she meant, smiled cheekily and asked, "If I pouted, what would that mean?"

He asked deliberately, pouted.

"I won't serve you." Belle threw away the clothes with some exasperation and twisted around to leave, just as she took a step out, Calvin reached out a hand towards her and pulled her, Belle was unsteady on her feet and fell onto the bed.

"Why are you so impatient? How will you please me?" Calvin's hand caressed her face, rubbing it, his voice cold.

"What the hell do you want?" Belle was filled with exasperation and asked in no good humour.

The corner of his mouth ticked slightly.

"Okay, undress me and put on my clothes." Hearing that, Belle reached over again to undress him in his pajamas, this time he did not say anything, but by the way he took advantage of her.

Belle helped him with his coat. When it came time to take off his trousers, Belle refused to do so, but Calvin refused to comply and begged her to do so, so Belle had to reluctantly help him.

It was not good to take care of such a huge baby and be mooched off by him at every turn, but for Belle, she was extremely willing to serve him in this way.

When she was ready to leave, Calvin suddenly grabbed her waist and leaned down, kissing her passionately, almost making her breathless. Belle was so angry to push him away, but he was on top of her, moving his hands over her body, Belle could only stare at him with a flushing face.

Calvin smiled, released her and pulled her up. The two of them held hands as they walked towards the living room.

The cleaner came over, so they went straight downstairs with a laugh.

At that moment they both thought, "If all that hadn't happened, they would have been happy and in love too".

"Today, your task is to help me pick out a gift for Grandma." Calvin in the Hummer gave the order.

"On what grounds? I haven't even picked out a gift for Grandma yet." Belle objected, not knowing what gift for his grandmother.

"I don't care, it's in your hands anyway, and if Grandma isn't happy with it, I'll say it was your idea." Calvin insisted.

"Can you not be so villainous?" Belle was full of discontent, they were now half related, so why should she take the blame?

"Think seriously, or you're dead." Calvin drove the car leisurely.

Belle's eyebrows furrowed as she thought desperately.

The car stopped in front of the city's best Friendship Store, and Calvin and Belle both walked into the store.

In the Harvey Mansion, Grandma was the only one who would protect her, so she wanted to pick out a present for Grandma, and since Grandma was at such an advanced age, her birthday was more meaningful than usual.

Calvin wrapped his arm around her waist and stayed by her side, looking intimate like husband and wife.

The handsome man and the beautiful woman easily attracted the attention of others, and many people looked towards them, and some media even picked up their cameras.

Calvin didn't feel bad about it, but Belle was embarrassed and tried to push Calvin away, only to hear him say in her ear, "So eager to clear the line with me in front of the media, is it that you can keep your state of single and hook up with other men?"

Belle was furious to hear that. But she had lost her dignity anyway, and her scandals were already spread around in A City, now it was not a big deal. In the future, she would go to a place where no one knew her, so she left him alone.

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In the ornate and splendid living room of the Johnson family.

"Lexie, are you sure you must marry Calvin?" Tristan was holding a newspaper in his hand, his face unpleasant as he frowned and asked towards Lexie who was sitting on the sofa opposite.

"Dad, I love him, I must marry him." With red and swollen eyes, Lexie replied affirmatively, "Dad, I've wasted so many years of my heart and energy on him, I've loved him for so many years, why shouldn't I marry him? And dad, where else can I find such a good marriage partner from in A City?"

Lexie is full of aggression and resignation, in this life she must get Calvin, by any means necessary, otherwise she will not be able to die in peace.

Tristan shook his head, sighed and said, "Then take a good look at it yourself, and don't blame me for not reminding you." After saying that, he handed the newspaper in his hand to Lexie.

After taking the newspaper and reading it, Lexie said unconcernedly, "Dad, I already knew that, one after another these days, reporters have caught him staying with his ex-wife, but so what? He doesn't love her, he hates her, and they're already divorced."

"Lexie, how do you know that Calvin doesn't love Belle? Look at this photo, they are smiling, which one of your eyes can see that he doesn't love her?" Tristan's gaze was serious as he looked at his daughter's face, which was deeply in love, and he felt very painful in heart.

If Calvin really loved her daughter, would he be willing to let her suffer so much? Would he have been so reluctant to even marry her? There is only one explanation for a man to do this: either he is incompetent or he doesn't love the woman at all. Calvin was not incompetent, but he did not love Lexie. He, the onlooker, could see clearly, but his daughter was deep in it, obsessed.

Through the second conversation with Calvin, he had actually understood Calvin's intention, all those were just excuses, Calvin didn't really want to marry his daughter. He was the deputy mayor of A City, but Calvin wanted his daughter to marry him as a concubine, and his excuse was that his grandmother didn't agree their marriage, but Tristan didn't think so. Sophia could disagree, but it was Calvin who married his daughter. If he really loved her and wanted to marry her, he would have done everything he could, without even thinking about the old woman's wishes.

Calvin is smart and conceited, bold and daring, if he wants to do something, no one can make it difficult for him, but he is taking no action on his daughter's marriage, which makes Tristan even more furious.

In A City, with his title of deputy mayor, he is considered a big family, and Calvin is divorced. Her daughter is a famous girl, smart and beautiful, and is more than enough for him, but he is not very active and enthusiastic, and the woman was to propose first, urging him repeatedly, which makes Tristan embarrassed.

So that night he brought Lexie back with him.

He did this, first to give Lexie a chance to calm down, to let her know what Calvin really meant, to see if he could make her give up the marriage, or at least Calvin could come to propose the marriage himself. If Calvin really loves her, he will know what to do.

In fact, he did not really want his daughter to marry such a good man, which is not a very good thing for a woman, and secondly, he also wanted to probe Sophia to see if he could change her prejudice against Lexie.

A wise old woman would be willing to agree for he was the deputy mayor.

Besides, he was doing this for his daughter's good. After all, a daughter can't insisted in living in a man's house, it would only degrade herself, so he brought her back to see how Calvin would really react.

But the result was disappointing. Not only did Calvin not take the initiative to visit his daughter, but instead he could see various intimate photos of him and his ex-wife on top of the newspaper every day, what exactly does this mean and what does he take her daughter for?

Therefore, he made up his mind to persuade Lexie to discourage the idea of marrying Calvin, his daughter did not need to please a man. They were respectable people, at least he had to regain this dignity, let Calvin take the initiative to find them, or cancel the marriage, how could his daughter go to him as a concubine?

“Dad, men are all such philanderers, didn’t he also have a fling around him in the past? And it was that woman who pestered him, that woman is kind of pretty, he was a normal man who would naturally want to take advantage of her. He would come back to me one day. All these years, I personally saw that Calvin hated that woman, they were separated during their marriage.” Lexie explained unconcernedly.

“Lexie, can you be sure that Calvin really loves you?” Tristan mused, the refined light in his eyes shining brightly as he stared at Lexie and asked in a serious tone.

Lexie froze and raised her somewhat confused eyes to look at Tristan, after a long time, she said with certainty, “Before Belle had returned from America, I could be sure that Calvin had feelings for me.”

“And now what?” Tristan’s voice was harsher.

“Now, now I can’t say, but aren’t all men like that? They are fickle.” Lexie stammered, not knowing how to answer, the light in her eyes was more anger and resentment.

“Ridiculous.” Tristan said loudly, holding up his gold-rimmed glasses, almost bitterly, “Lexie, you really disappoint me, do you know what love is? You are about to marry him and you still don’t know whether he loves you or not. You are the only daughter in our family, we have satisfied you with everything since you were a child, and have never let you suffer a single bit of grievance, yet you are determined to go ahead with this important matter in life even though you have suffered a lot of grievances. For women, self-respect is more important than anything else, let’s put an end to this matter. What kind of family you want, I will mobilize my secretaries to start looking for you tomorrow, okay?”

It was as if Tristan had made up his mind and made a decision.

Lexie was ashamed, anxious and frightened when she first heard it, her eyes suddenly burst into tears, her hands tightening her clothes as she said tearfully, "Dad, I love Calvin, I fell in love with her a long time ago, I have to marry him. I have spent so many love and time on him, I don't want to give up, and he could only marry me, or I will not spare him. Dad, please, help me, now that things are close to working out, let me marry into the Harvey family, I must be his wife, and I must live in the Harvey Mansion, otherwise, Dad, I would rather die than marry again."

She was crying and sobbing.

"Nonsense." Tristan's eyes went black, a wave of grief and anger rushed straight to the top of his head and he almost fainted from anger. What made him feel even more painful was that he understood a cruel truth that his daughter loved Calvin deeply, but Calvin was obviously unattractive to his daughter, did not even love her, and only gave her the title of concubine to get rid of her. His only daughter wasted her youthful years on him, loving him with all her heart, yet he was indifferent.

"Tristan, don't blame Lexie, what's wrong with loving someone? My daughter is devoted to love, such feelings are rare and valuable, how dare Calvin look down on my daughter?" Jennifer came forward and put her arms around Lexie, wiping her tears.

The tears of this mother and daughter made Tristan's heart unusually irritated, and he stood up with a gloomy face and walked towards the balcony, his eyes narrowed.

Ever since Lexie came back, she has been restless and sad every day, and this evening she was even bawling her eyes out and looking for death.

But he held her down and wouldn't let her go to Calvin, he just wanted to see his true intentions, but the thing that scared him the most had finally arrived!

Calvin was so unmoved that he even fooled around with his ex-wife, completely ignoring his daughter.

What to do? He couldn't see his only daughter unhappy. As she said, she had loved Calvin for many years, and there was no way he could pull back his daughter's infatuation, could he just watch her suffer and lose weight like this?

Tristan's heart was heavy and he felt an unprecedented dilemma.

As the sun rises in the east, the large Harvey Mansion is busy.

The 90th birthday of Sophia kicked off. Although Sophia had repeatedly said that her birthday would only be spent with her relatives, paying respect to her ancestors and having a reunion meal, all the workers in the Harvey Mansion started to get busy.

The Harvey Mansion is in a prime location in A City. It is a large vintage garden in a modern city, with the Ink Garden as the centre, surrounded in turn from the east to the north. Ink Garden is surrounded by flower gardens and green trees in the middle, with thousand-year-old trees and all kinds of valuable flowers and trees all selected from all over the world. Some people once considered it a dream to visit the Harvey Mansion.

In the middle is a large clubhouse with a heated swimming pool, fitness equipment and various recreational facilities, which are exclusively for the enjoyment of the owners of the Harvey family. Sophia and two sons, Hudson and Evan, as well as two daughters. Evan's first wife did not produce any children and his second wife had Martin and Aleena Harvey, and Hudson only had one son, Calvin. Her two daughters had married and would often come home.

Therefore, Sophia's offspring are not very prosperous, she is desperate to have her grandchildren.

This is especially true for Calvin. She arranged a marriage for him, hoping that he would have children soon, but his marriage to Belle has already broken her heart.

Sophia dressed in a flashy old-fashioned birthday suit, sat in a chair, her eyes closed.