

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin

Chapter 91 online free

“So you don’t care about me.” Calvin dragged Belle back to their wedding room, slammed her down on the bed, closed the door with a bang, and said viciously, “You’re a woman with a cold-blooded heart, you don’t even have any half-hearted feelings for me. Did you promise Grandma to move back to Harvey Mansion just to avoid me? What exactly did Grandma tell you?”

“Calvin, nothing like that, I didn’t tell Grandma anything, and he had told you what she had told be before.” Belle was bitter and tried her best to clarify.

“Is that so? I guess I didn’t teach you enough.” The light in Calvin’s bright eyes was unfriendly and he simply ignored her explanation.

How dare this woman say that she doesn’t care about him? It’s too insulting to him that he got disliked.

Don’t care about him? Then he would make her have profound impression.

He undressed as he spoke, and Belle stared at him in shock and trembling.

Following the clothes he had removed, she clearly saw the changes in his body and she begged for mercy in fright, “Calvin, I am wrong, please let me go, okay?”

“Let you go? Do you think I’m easy to mess with?! It’s too late to know that you’re wrong now.” Calvin sneered out, “You don’t care about me, that means we’re not making out too much, I’ll make it up to you in the future. Don’t think I can’t do anything to you just because you moved out of the Grand Hyatt flat, the rules I set are still enforced, you can’t escape the fate of being slept with by me. I want you now, lay down, struggling is useless.”

Under his eyes was a dark light and an atmosphere of danger radiated from his body.

“Don’t, Calvin, this is Harvey Mansion.” Belle curled up and retreated inside the bed, the man in front of her was like a raging lion, as if he would swallow her into his belly and bite her to pieces at any moment. She was afraid!

Calvin laughed at this and jumped onto the bed like a hungry eagle swooping down on the poor chick, pinned her down, clamped her chin, and said

mischievously, "So what it's the Harvey Mansion? It is my home. Don't forget that in this house you are still my wife. What is wrong with me to do anything to my wife?!"

He had a smug smile on his face, and Belle's head began to ache vaguely.

"If you bully me, I'll tell grandma." Belle was desperate and had to mention Grandma.

At this, Calvin smiled even more wickedly, "Fine, go tell Grandma, I'm going to ask her if I can't touch my wife!"

He laughed so wickedly that Belle's head hurt even more and her body shook so badly.

"Calvin, you did it on purpose, but we are divorced legally." She fought back timidly.

"That's enough." Calvin's face instantly darkened, "You've really forgotten the relationship between us now, you're now my lover, a woman I can play with at any time. You're not qualified to say no, remember your mother's illness."

"No, Lexie" Belle wanted to say that Lexie was right outside, that this was Harvey Mansion, that the person he was going to marry was Lexie, and that this would be wrong for her, but before her words could come out, her lips were already blocked by Calvin, and she could not say another word.

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Much later, Belle felt as sore as if her body had been run over by a wheel, her skin already soaked with sweat, she lay on the bed, closed her eyes, silent.

This guy was no ordinary animal, he wanted her like crazy, exhausted her. She lay on the bed and couldn't get up, even felt dizzy when she climbed up.

Calvin sat on the bed smoking a cigarette, satisfied, smoke rings drifting out of his mouth in bursts.

Belle choked on the smoke ring and coughed lightly, covering her nose into the blanket.

Calvin twisted his head to look at her, fell silent and put out the cigarette in his hand.

He got out of bed and opened the window, his eyes gazing out of it.

It was too uncomfortable for Belle to be covered in the blanket. The air was full of the stinky smell from the haphazardness of what had just happened and the murky air from the blanket, forcing her to stick her head out, only to feel fresh air came in from outside the window. As she got her head out, Belle was surrounded by a rush of fresh air and took a few sharp breaths.

Calvin was standing in front of the window, completely different from the man who had just vented on Belle like a beast. He was standing nobly and quietly, as if what had just happened had nothing to do with him.

Belle even had a momentary illusion that everything that had just happened to her was a dream.

But the bath towels in the room, crumpled into a mess, were so clearly present.

With such a mess, she didn't want anyone else to clean it up for them.

How bad it would be if Yanis came to clean up later and saw all these things? Her delicate relationship with Calvin was already enough to make people speculate.

It would be embarrassing to have to be seen, and her face flushed at the thought.

Bracing her weak legs, she stood up and began to gather the sheets from the bed, and she was so weak that she had a bit of a struggle to pull them off.

"Someone will clean it up, no need for you to do it." When Calvin heard the noise and twisted his head to see her straining at the sheets, her delicate body seemingly ready to collapse at any moment, he couldn't help but frown and speak.

Belle paused for just a moment before she started tugging hard at the sheets again, she wasn't going to let the servants see these things, how embarrassing it was.

Calvin stared at her as she stubbornly tugged hard at the sheets, pulling them off and then stuffing them back into the washing machine, busily tidying up the messy bed, the light in her eyes growing deeper and deeper.

She was handling them so carefully because she was afraid that people in Harvey Mansion would know about their relationship, but they were a couple, would anyone else think she was innocent?

But he didn't say a word, 'damn woman, do what you like, I will see how much energy you can have, it's your own will.' He walked towards the bathroom and turned on the shower head to take a shower.

When he came out a while later, Belle had already made up the room, the bed was spotlessly clean and white, and Belle, tired and sweaty, went into the bathroom to take a shower.

Calvin sat on his buttocks on the bed sheet, the white sheet stung his eyes. On his wedding night, he walked out of the bathroom, looked at the white sheet, there was nothing on it, much less the red he expected to still see, at that moment, his heart was dark.

After only a moment's weariness, he went to the wall and rang the bell.

"Hello, Young Master." Yanis walked in when she heard the bell and said hello in a low voice.

"Yanis, from now on, all the sheets in this room will be changed to red, no more white." He spoke in a cold voice.

"Yes, Young Master." Yanis was stunned to hear that, but nodded her head in agreement.

Soon, the wide soft bed was dazzling with red sheets, which made the sumptuous room look much more festive.

When Belle walked out, she saw that all the sheets he had so carefully made had been changed to red. She was stunned for a moment and seemed to remember something, her face turned pale and there was a distressful light in her eyes.

Calvin is in his study with his computer on, browsing the web, his face calm, without a touch of fatigue brought by the indulgence he just had.

When Belle walked in, he just happened to raise his head, only to meet her eyes, but a second later, he averted his eyes indifferently, and the sadness in Belle's eyes flickered.

Neither of them could forget the thorn in their hearts.

The doorbell rang and Belle opened the door to his study.

“Young Master, Miss Johnson wants to see you.” Yanis stood outside, delivering the message.

Yanis’ words suddenly made Belle’s heart feel like it had been pricked by a needle, and she dodged to the side as Calvin stood up and walked outside.

Dead silence returned to the room.

She felt sore inside, and could only go to bed, and when she looked around the house, everything was just as it had been, it seemed that no one had come in since she had left, everything seemed to stand still until she came to live in it again.

When she opened her eyes again, it was already dark, and the house was deadly silent. She looked around and ran in the darkness, trying to find some light.

But no, she remained in the darkness until she was fully awake and gradually realised that this was Harvey Mansion.

Scrambling to her feet, she felt the hunger in her belly.

She got dressed and walked out of the house.

Surely it’s a different world out there.

It was the same in the corridor, but as she was slowly walking out, she heard laughter that came from the living room downstairs. The laughter was from Paige and Lexie, Lexie’s laughter was deliberately flattering, and Paige’s was from her heart.

Belle hesitated and still walked down, because she had to go down to the living room if she wanted to go out.

The laughter in the room stopped when she appeared at the top of the stairs.

She forced herself to walk down and tried to go to the kitchen to ask if there was anything else to eat.

Apparently they had already eaten. Harvey Mansion was always on time for meals, and now that it was this hour, there must be no food left, and as usual, no one would come to call her to dinner.

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“Mom, how can this woman be so thick-skinned? She’s already divorced from Calvin, and she still wants to move back in Harvey Mansion. Does she want to remarry Calvin?” Lexie was peeling an orange.

“Here, Mom, have some orange.” The orange pulp slid into Paige’s mouth and swallowed into her belly as she disdainfully surveyed Belle and snorted coldly, “Still the same as before, unruly and uncultured. Lexie, if only she could be half as understanding and attentive as you.”

It could be seen that Paige was very happy today, Lexie had stayed in and surrounded her, the formerly cold home was lively and warm, and she liked the atmosphere.

Belle didn’t want to argue with them, for that would be pointless.

She just crept into the kitchen to see if she could find something to eat.

The kitchen had been empty for a long time, so she had to cook herself. It was late and she didn’t expect anything good to eat, so she just cooked some casually.

Belle opened the fridge, took out an egg and a tomato, and prepared some noodles for dinner.

“Mrs. Harvey, you’re really back.” A surprised voice came from her back, it sounded familiar, and Belle turned her head to see Emily’s smiling face.

“Emily.” Belle was happy to see Emily in this house, it should be a good sign for her that she could still find someone to talk to.

“It’s good that you are back.” Emily was coming back from the hospital with an insulated lunch box in her hand. She put it on the kitchen cabinet, came up and said, “Mrs. Harvey, you haven’t eaten, have you? Come, sit down, I’ll cook for you.”

Emily snatched the things from her hand and dragged her to the side to sit down. She had stayed by Belle's side for a year before and was well aware of what had happened to her, it was probably because there was no maid to call her downstairs for dinner again. Everyone in this house was a snob.

"Mrs. Harvey, today I heard that Madam has given you the inheritance of Harvey Mansion, this is wonderful, she is good to you." Emily was very happy and said cheerfully. She had originally stayed by Sophia's side, of course she knew that Sophia's heart was towards Belle.

"No, Emily, it's only a small part of it." Belle corrected with a smile as she sat at the kitchen table.

"Mrs. Harvey, even if there is only a small part, it is still a great deal, worth at least hundreds of millions. Such a garden cannot be bought with money." Emily said enviously as she put her hands on the noodles.

Belle smiled and didn't say anything, she actually didn't have much interest with this Harvey Mansion inheritance, for she wasn't short of money now.

"Mrs. Harvey, just now Lennox called me in, saying that I should still serve you as before. I was overjoyed to hear that." Emily smiled happily.

"Really? You're here to look after me." Belle was surprised, at least with Emily in the house, it would be a lot easier, and it seemed that this was again Grandma's intention.

"Of course, I won't have to go to the hospital tomorrow to look after Master Hudson, Lennox has already arranged someone else to go there." Emily nodded as she brought up the noodles.

Belle's low mood was finally lifted, and even her appetite was whetted. The noodles cooked by Emily smelled so good that she finished them in no time.

"You must be careful in the future, the servants were all brought off by Lexie. This woman is determined to become Calvin's wife and has already enlisted many people here, and Madam Paige has already been charmed by her." Emily handed the napkin to Belle, looked around and admonished Belle in a low voice.

Belle was dumbfounded and smiled bitterly, she was aware of it!

“Paige loves to be flattered, and after Master Hudson had his accident, she was sad and lonely. So you just need to obey her. She is afraid of being lonely. As long as Young Master likes you, she will change her mind sooner or later, but she is confused by Lexie and cannot see your heart. ” Emily gently persuaded, “I know you have a strong sense of pride, but Madam is after all an elder, there are some things that can’t be helped. Besides, Lexie is scheming, and Madam had been fooled by her.”

Emily nagged and reminded her in a small voice, and Belle listened carefully. Although she did not fully agree with some of the things she said, for example, she wanted to fight for the position of Mrs. Harvey. But she was thankful that there was such a person said this to her, so she nodded with a smile. Emily saw that she finally thought straight and her mood brightened.

Mrs. Harvey, who is always nonchalant, clearly likes Young Master, but she does not see any desire for him, making Young Master unable to understand her heart.

Calvin barely came home that year and she saw Belle crying in her room, but when she came out, she had a constant smile on her face, even when he was at home. For such a woman, any men would lose patience sooner or later.

Although Young Master was cold towards her, she found that he still cared for her, especially after she came back from America this time, he was much better with her. During that time she was injured and admitted to the medical hospital, there were several times when Young Master called her and asked her to make soup and bring it to the hospital.

Although she knew that Mrs. Harvey was hurt for Young Master, she really did read the light that came out of Young Master’s eyes, however there were still a lot of things between them at the moment, and they hadn’t seen through each other’s hearts yet. To be honest, Emily was worried for them, it was really a bit hard for that day to come. After all, they are both too stubborn.

Not to mention the fact that Lexie was watching from the sidelines!

After eating, Belle crossed the living room and prepared to go upstairs. She was not used to staying down there and looking at their faces, let alone being deliberately ingratiating herself with Paige.

“Stand still.” Paige barked at her.

Belle had no choice but to stand still and turn her head away, hesitating for a moment as to whether it was better to call her mother or aunt.

“You’ve stayed here before, you should know the rules here. I’m sure you’ll remember when you should come down for dinner, so I don’t want to see you coming to the kitchen so late to cook and eat. We’re respectable people, and I don’t want people to say that we’re bullying you and not giving you food, of course, we won’t have someone to invite you. I’m the eldest and I don’t even want to be invited, let alone you. And the maids are all very busy, they all have things to do at hand.” Paige walked up and scolded Belle in a majestic manner, her dark red cheongsam setting her off like a dignified noblewoman with a condescending look.

“Okay, I know.” Belle smiled, her voice as soft as possible and her manner as meek as possible.

The corners of Lexie’s mouth curled up as she heard Paige scolding Belle.

Belle went back upstairs, shut herself up in her study, turned on her computer and started working.

An email was alerted in the mailbox.

She opened it and saw that it was from Rhys. Inside was a ticket for his trip; he, on tomorrow’s flight, was returning to America.

For a sudden moment, she wanted to cry.

Rhys is gone, the man who cared for her like a family member is gone, not in A A Citynmore, suddenly her heart is empty, a tear slides down on her hand.

She slumped over the table and cried, then, sent an email back with a few short words, “Have a good trip.”

Since there is no way to go further, she would bless him.

She could see that Alyssa was a very nice woman, she loved Rhys very much. If Rhys married her, she would have been obedient and considerate to him, while Belle was just a passing visitor in his life and she really didn’t deserve to give him any hope.

At night, she fell asleep alone in bed, Calvin did not come back, and even if he did, he should have been with Lexie.

She guessed that from now on, she would start to spend long nights alone again.

In the early morning, she felt something pressed against her chest, warm and heavy, and when she pushed it with her hand, only to find it was an arm.

She was about to turn over, but she startled, scrambled to sit up, and when she saw the sleeping person beside her, she couldn't help but cry out.

"Why are you screaming?" A low, magnetic voice rang out.

Belle, startled, asked in surprise, "Why did you sleep here?"

Calvin took his hand off her and said lazily, "What's all the fuss about? This is my home, why can't I sleep here?"

Apparently he hadn't woken up yet and his eyes didn't even bother to open.

"But, how did you get in?" Belle still didn't look convinced, clearly remembering that before going to bed last night, she had deliberately locked the door, including the door to the study.

"I was just about to ask you, what do you mean by locking all the doors to your room? This is my home. In Harvey Mansion, you are my wife, if I don't sleep with you, who will I sleep?" He spoke like a rogue, making Belle speechless.

But Belle felt dumb and couldn't say anything. They had already divorced, how could he get into her room?

Somehow, realising that she wasn't alone at night, a sweet feeling would well up in her heart. This room was their wedding room, and this was the second night Calvin had slept in this bed with her. Even though she was asleep and didn't know anything, she still had a sweet and happy feeling.

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“Lie down and stay with me for a while longer.” Calvin’s long arms landed on her waist with a little force, and Belle fell on top of him. Calvin’s hands moved restlessly on her waist, and suddenly reached inside her clothes.

“What are you doing?” The tingling sensation made Belle’s body tense up, the guy’s breathing started to hurry up, and there was that dark light under her eyes again, and she felt the danger.

“What do you think?” Calvin smiled wickedly, his voice extremely teasing.

“Bastard, let go of me.” Belle suppressed, reaching out to take his restless hand out of her clothes, but his hand was so abominable, touching wherever it was sensitive.

“Don’t move, move again and I’ll have you in a minute.” Calvin’s voice was hoarse and threatening.

Belle immediately didn’t dare to move. She didn’t have the slightest doubt that this guy with a red face and a dark glow under his eyes would go bestial.

“Finally you’ve learned something, okay, I’ll let you off.” It was a while before Calvin smiled in satisfaction, put his hand out, looked at the clock hanging on the wall and said, “Get up and have breakfast, from today onwards you have to go to work with me.”

Belle scrambled out of bed, and when she heard what he said afterwards, she couldn’t help but stare and ask, “Do I still have to go to work?”

“That’s for sure.” Calvin raised his eyebrows and said discontentedly, “Do you think I would feed you for nothing? Who do you think I am? A philanthropist? You are now living in our family, so of course you have to work for me.”

He said it in a righteous manner, not allowing Belle to deny it.

Belle thought it was not a good thing to stay at home and face that annoying woman Lexie all day long, so it would be good if she could go to work at the company, so she agreed.

A hearty breakfast is set on the dining room.

When Calvin accompanied Belle downstairs, Lexie, who was waiting at the dinner table, had a very unpleasant look on her face. When she called Calvin

last night, he said he was still busy at the company, but then he slept in Belle's room. Seeing that they were intimate, Lexie could guess what happened between them, and she became annoyed.

Paige's face was full of loving smiles when she saw Calvin.

"Sit down." Calvin stretched out an arm around Belle's shoulders and made her sit down beside him, a charming smile on his face.

"Calvin, have a bowl of porridge." Lexie sat down close to Calvin, served a bowl full of porridge and placed it in front of him, saying affectionately.

"Thanks." Calvin reached over with his left hand and touched her cheek, smiling.

Belle bowed her head and picked up the soy milk, such a scene made her sit on pins and needles and she just wanted to escape.

"Calvin, spend more time with Lexie in the future, she misses you every day." Paige saw Calvin and Belle both coming downstairs at the same time with an intimate demeanor, she had long understood everything and spoke up at the right time to remind Calvin. She didn't want Mayor Johnson to call and say that she had snubbed his daughter.

"Got it." Calvin responded haphazardly, but out of the corner of his eye, he looked towards Belle, but saw her sullenly sipping her soy milk, as if she hadn't heard their words. He frowned at the thought of what she said last night, did she really not care about him? Their relationship was not normal anymore, could her heart be this cold?

When Belle finished her breakfast and ran out, her electric car was parked in front of Fragrance Garden, as she looked up, she saw Martin sitting on it.

Why was he here? How could it be such a coincidence? Belle looked back and Calvin hadn't come over yet.

All the cars in Harvey Mansion are parked in the underground garage in order to ensure the airy environment in the garden, and the houses are equipped with electric cars in the garden, so obviously the electric car that Martin is riding in today is purposely bypassed here.

Belle stood still and turned to wait for Calvin. She had no any good feeling towards Martin except disgust, and did not even want to say a word to him.

“Belle, aren’t you coming up?” Faced with Belle’s coldness, Martin did not care and asked cheekily.

“No, you go first, I want to wait for Calvin.” Belle replied coldly.

Martin’s face twisted and his pupils were filled with anger, but he soon calmed down.

“The electric car in your Fragrance Garden broke down today, there won’t be anything else but this one of mine, so come up.” He said indifferently.

It seems that the housekeeper has arranged for the two gardens to share the same electric carriage.

But Belle still did not move, only looking forward Calvin to come.

She did not know whether Calvin was pestered by Lexie or was called by Paige, and he was late in coming out.

“Belle, do you hate me that much? I’m in love with you with all my heart.” Martin saw Belle’s back to him. Her back was so delicate and charming, even in his dreams, he would think of this body and want to wrap his arms around her.

However she’s getting further and further away, out of reach.

“Belle, I have something to say to you, and I think you’d like to know it.” His tall figure stepped down from the electric car towards her and stood behind her, whispering.

Belle froze in a daze, his figure close made her uncomfortable. What would he have to say? It was just some boring words.

She grimaced and wouldn’t even turn around.

When Martin saw that she was cold and wouldn’t even pay attention to him, he couldn’t help but sigh, seemingly muttering to himself.

“It seems that I am redundant, forget it, I don’t think you want to know about your father’s death.”

He sighed with regret and shook his head as he walked towards the electric car again.

“Wait, what do you mean?” She turned around and shouted towards him.

The corners of Martin’s mouth showed a grim smile, and now he was in no hurry. He sat slowly and quietly on the electric car, briefcase in hand, and looked at her with a wry smile.

“If you come up here, I’ll tell you. You know, it’s hard to talk about it when you’re far away, and it’s not good for everyone to hear it.” He spoke reasonably.

Belle was anxious, but Calvin hadn’t come out yet, so after thinking about it, she walked towards the electric car.

“Tell me, what exactly do you know?” Belle no longer hesitated and tended to step closer, not fully believing him, and asked him in a cold voice.

Martin touched his hair, sitting upright, eyes looking forward, and his eerie smile instantly gave Belle a creepy feeling.

It was the first time she had ever heard an outsider initiate a conversation about her father, and for so long she had been eager to find out the truth.

“There’s no rush, come up first.” The corners of Martin’s mouth curled into an inexplicable smile as he spoke unhurriedly.

Belle could not stand it anymore, wondering what kind of tricks he was trying to play, but he was in no hurry.

Calvin must have been pestered by Lexie and couldn’t get out.

After a further moment of contemplation, she got up and sat beside Martin, looking into his eyes, “Can you tell me now?”

“Tell you what?” Martin asked with a sly smile.

“You lied to me?” Belle was annoyed. This man was so unpredictable and brazen that he had set off her father’s affairs just to get close to her.

But soon, she felt that something was wrong. No one in Harvey Mansion knew about her father's death yet, and so far, she couldn't be sure if Calvin knew, so how did Martin know about it?

Her instincts told her he must know something!

At that moment, Calvin came this way, but his eyes darkened when he saw Martin and Belle sitting together.

Martin's eyes glanced at Calvin, who was walking over, and he leaned towards Belle and said in a low intimate voice, "Belle, I love you, how could I lie to you? You can't even tell who's really lying to you. He's here, so I can't say much more, so I'll tell you when I have the chance."

Martin chuckled and exhaled hot breath that sprayed on Belle's ears. Belle felt a tingle all over her body and twisted her head, only to see Calvin was already close to her.

What did he mean by that? Who was lying to her? Belle was confused, and for a moment she couldn't figure out whether what he was saying was true or not.

"Martin, why are you here?" Calvin's voice was very dissatisfied, from a long distance he saw the two of them looking intimate and whispering something. On the contrary, Martin was still smiling happily, as if he had received Belle's affection, this made him feel very prickly, the thorn in his heart began to stab his heart hard again, and his voice was tinged with sulking anger.

"The electric car in your Fragrance Garden broke down today, so I was kind enough to come over and give you a ride." Hearing Calvin's somewhat angry voice, Martin smiled even more wickedly.

"Is that so?" Calvin spoke in a cold voice, glanced at Belle with a stern look, "Then you can wait here, we will leave first."

Martin unexpectedly fell down by being pulled by Calvin. Calvin coldly smiled, stepped up to sit steadily beside Belle, and uttered, "Let's go."

The electric car soon started and took them towards the front.

Martin stood up from the ground in annoyance, a chill in his eyes flashing as a grim smile appeared on his face.

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“I told you to stay away from Martin in the future, why can’t you listen to me?” In the car, Calvin said with a frown, his face full of displeasure.

Belle spoke in an unpleasant manner, “Can you please be reasonable? He wants to come over, can I kick him out? Besides, he’s a man, do I have the strength to fight against him?”

“There’s a point, if you didn’t want to, why would you still be sitting so close to him? Would he dare to force you to sit beside him?” Calvin spoke mockingly, “You act so intimately. Everyone knows you are my wife, do you want the whole world to know that you are a woman flirting with another man?”

If he hadn’t deliberately covered it up the scene that happened three years ago, she would not be able to stay in the Harvey Mansion, and Grandma would not trust her. If she didn’t know how to restrain herself and let her grandmother know the truth about what happened three years ago, how could she still have a share in the succession of the Harvey Mansion?

He was actually protecting her, but she was all aggravated and did not appreciate him at all!

An Audi car stopped in front of them, and Calvin was so annoyed that he honked his car, causing people to look at them.

Belle was aggrieved, but she did not dare to say the real reason why she would walk onto the electric car, and was so upset by his anger that she just sat there with an upset face.

She understood the meaning of his words, and he would not believe her.

He doesn’t believe that she had nothing to do with what happened three years ago. He did not believe that she was a virgin when she married him, and in his opinion, he thought she was a slut. The sulk is inside her and she can’t get rid of it in any way.

“Do you really want to leave? Tell Grandma, do you love Calvin or not? Do you want your life to be overshadowed or not? Why do you choose to run away from some things when you have the power to get answers?” When

Grandma called her in yesterday, a series of pressing questions left her dumbfounded.

It was time for the truth to come out, and even though she knew that the problem between her and Calvin was never about virginity, Calvin's insult to her character, his contempt for her, stuck in her throat like a thorn in her side!

She wanted to get his acknowledgement, to return to her the reputation of innocence, at least the one in Calvin's mind. There could be nothing more convincing than evidence!

He must understand that she was an innocent girl and that it was his fault that he misunderstood her that way! Whether he accepts it or not, loves her or not, that's another story!

The reason why she still returns to Harvey Mansion is to clarify everything. If she doesn't uncover this misunderstanding, she won't be able to remove the doubts from Calvin's mind, let alone clear the charges imposed on her.

Calvin may not love her, but he has no right to insult her!

With her father's tragic death, her mother's illness, and her current situation, his misunderstanding and disrespect for her had collapsed her entire world, and she no longer had a reason to be silent.

"Calvin, I'm going to buy a car today." After a long silence, Belle finally spoke up when the Hummer was about to reach the entrance of International Triumphal Court.

Calvin was cold and did not say anything.

Belle was depressed, the harmony between them early in the morning was gone.

Of course, just because Calvin didn't say anything, that didn't mean she would compromise. Now that her Beetle car had been hidden by Calvin, and Harvey Mansion was morbidly large, it would be inconvenient for her to go out without a car.

She took a special lift up to the 88th floor with Calvin.

The design department's office was still next door to Calvin's. When Belle opened the door to the office, she found some changes that surprised her, all the staff in the design department was gone, all the original equipment was gone, it was already a separate luxurious office. Although it was slightly smaller than Calvin's office, the luxury inside was not worse than his at all, which was to her liking.

Belle was frozen, it was only two days since she came to work, how could there be such a big change? Or did she go to the wrong office?

"Come to my office." Calvin was just about to push open his office door when he suddenly remembered something and spoke blandly towards Belle who was standing in the next doorway, the corners of his mouth curved up when he saw her surprised and bewildered expression.

"Me?" Belle's face was full of doubt and trepidation.

She walked in slowly.

Compared to the designer's office before, the office now was much better equipped and not at all in the same class. She stood dumbfounded, not knowing exactly what Calvin meant.

Maybe this wasn't her office, or maybe she was too much of an eyesore and he was going to get her to the 86th floor again later, but what was wrong with that? Wouldn't it be better for her if she didn't stay with him?

With a bitter smile, she didn't have the heart to think about this anymore, and walked out towards her office without even taking a sip of water!

Calvin is sitting on the sofa with his cup, sipping tea and reading the newspaper, relaxed and at ease.

Belle knocked lightly on the door, and after getting his response, she cautiously walked in. She actually had palpitations about this office of his.

"Mr. Harvey, may I ask what you want from me?" She approached him slowly with a serious expression.

Calvin took a sip of water and looked at the newspaper seriously. She was standing in front of him, but he seemed to treat her as if she didn't exist, he didn't even lift his head.

Yesterday, this man had been rampaging over her, but now he was sitting in his office, indifferent and detached, as if he had never known her before!

Belle had mixed feelings in her heart and could do nothing about it!

But this was his turf, and she had to listen to him!

“Mr. Harvey, may I ask what you want to see me about?” She had no choice but to ask again after standing for a long time.

This time Calvin finally lifted his proud head.

“Why are you coming over so soon? Can’t you see I’m in the middle of something? Or, did you miss me?” Calvin suddenly smiled and asked words that were out of place in the office.

If she hadn’t long been accustomed to his various oddities, she would have been overwhelmed by him, but she had become accustomed to it and spoke with a straight face, “Mr. Harvey, did I get my office wrong?”

She had to ask for clarification, and she was not used to such a luxurious office.

“What do you think?” Calvin’s eyes were deep as he looked at her.

“It doesn’t matter if I got it wrong, I’ll just move out now.” She said faintly, turning to leave, having known it was a mistake, and thankfully having the foresight not to make a fool of herself.

“Come back.” Calvin bellowed out and stood up discontentedly. This woman was always was self-assured before he gave the answer!

“There’s no mistake.” He spoke, giving her a meaningful look, coming towards her, “From today onwards, you will be the Vice President of the company, responsible for the marketing and design.”

He spoke blandly and took an information packet out of the drawer.

Belle was dumbfounded, she had heard wrong!

Vice President of the company? Her? She still felt like she was dreaming, stared at him in disbelief.

“You don’t want to?” Calvin asked teasingly as he stared at her face.

“I’ll be the vice president?” Belle spoke out again, it was so unbelievable, it should be an illusion! It was lucky that this guy didn’t humiliate her, how could he still promote her?

Calvin was amused by her expression. The corners of his mouth curled and he stepped forward, waved his hand in front of her and said gently, “You’ve been in America for three years, how can you not even have this knowledge? You look like a country girl.”

He had a hint of exasperation that this woman was looking at him in disbelief, clearly not believing him, and it made him uncomfortable.

“I will email the appointment documents to all departments immediately, I believe in your ability.” In order to dispel her worries, a moving smile surfaced on Calvin’s face and he spoke gently, turning around and taking out another set of keys from the drawer and handing them to her, “This is the car the company has assigned to you. The materials in this packet are about some of your main job duties, have a look, also, the luxury car model you designed last time will soon be put into production, as for the profits generated, I have instructed the finance office that they will give you a five percent commission on all orders for the car you designed based on the net profit, and the finance will calculate it on time then.”

Did happiness come too soon? She was at a loss for words!

If five per cent of the profits were given to her, it would be a lot of money, and sure enough he was true to his word, the amount had exceeded that of the Atkinson Corp.

But the day before yesterday, he had humiliated her in public in this office, but today he was holding her in high esteem to her disbelief.

Hadn’t he always distrusted her? How could he possibly give her such an important task? Design and marketing were the lifeblood of a company, wasn’t he afraid she would mess up or ruin it? If he already knew what she was doing in the company, was this a test for her?

Or was it the fact that she slept with him that made him believe in her. It seems that men are really animals that think with their lower bodies.

Judging from the modifications to the office, this decision should not have come to mind on a whim today, but it should have been decided long ago.

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“Remember, do a good job.” Calvin watched the somewhat stiffened expression on Belle’s face as he walked over and wrapped his arm around her waist, smiling wickedly, “Of course, not only must you do a good job at the company, you must do even better when you get home, sleep with me and make me happy.”

He deliberately bit the word ‘sleep’ so hard that it scared Belle completely awake, and for a moment her face turned flushed with embarrassment!

Calvin laughed.

“You mean I’m in charge of marketing? What about Lexie?” Belle asked dumbfounded, if she remembered correctly, the marketing was originally under Lexie’s responsibility, so now that it was under her control, what was Lexie doing? She was really confused and suspicious. Was he going to marry Lexie and not let her work anymore? At the thought of this, the enthusiasm in her heart dropped again instantly.

“Just do your own job, you don’t need to ask much about the rest.” When Calvin heard her mention Lexie, his face became unpleasant, after saying these words, he walked straight to the office desk and sat down, began to work, no longer look at her.

He didn’t want to talk about it, then forget it, she didn’t expect too much anyway. Belle turned around and walked out.

Soon, the news of Belle’s appointment as the company’s vice president spread through the company, and there was a lot of discussion, but everyone had seen Belle’s outstanding performance at the last press conference, and there was not much disagreement about her appointment as the company’s vice president.

Belle started to take over the marketing. Harvey Corp’s marketing was not only luxury cars but also the hottest real estate industry at the time, as well as all the popular industries of the day!

She sorted through the various materials, the PR and marketing departments were equipped with notes on almost all clients related to the operations of the Harvey Corp, such an important department that was related to the company's secrets and in charge of the company's operational system.

Why did Calvin choose her? Was it really just out of trust?

Belle still hadn't figured it out, and it always felt a bit unreal.

But after all, she has been working in America for three years, and when she worked as a car designer for Rhys, she also acted as the general agent in Asia, so she still accumulated a lot work experience.

Didn't Calvin despise her? She was going to show him what she was capable of.

The design department didn't cost her much, it was hers to manage without too much trouble.

However, after a morning of analysis, it became clear that there were a number of problems in the marketing department, both in terms of management and in marketing and sales.

It wasn't that the marketing department was so difficult to work with. In terms of luxury cars, she didn't have to worry about them, even though she wasn't familiar with the market in A City, she was familiar with the markets in Europe and America, and now with those orders signed at the press conference, there was no need to worry too much about the small domestic orders.

The difficulty lies in the real estate sector.

A big problem lies there, that is the Camphor Villa, this high-end villa group is still in a state of stopping development, only the first phase has been developed. The villa group belongs to a medium to long-term investment of Harvey Corp. If it is developed properly, it will support the foundation of Harvey Corp in A City. If it is messed up, even if Harvey Corp is rich and powerful, it will be shaken.

She didn't know if Calvin had a countermeasure yet. But it was obvious that this problem had to be solved! What she saw next made her mind sink!

Harvey's car took the lead in domestic market, but it lost overseas. No wonder Calvin had put all his efforts into bringing her back to design luxury cars, regardless of the cost.

And even if the domestic real estate sector makes a profit for the year, if the Camphor Villa is not developed properly, it will amount to a deficit.

These two were originally Harvey's root properties, handed down from Harvey's ancestors, but by the time they reached Hudson, they were basically considered a tie, and did not continue the prosperity of the past.

All of its profit-making projects are now new industries that Calvin fought for when he took over. Under his leadership, many of the new industries it has ventured into, such as restaurants, games, software, electronic cities, all of these popular projects have achieved good results, which can be seen in the marketing strategies handed over by Hanna.

She can imagine what a struggle Calvin had when he took over the Harvey Corp! Not only did he bring Harvey Corp out of the doldrums, but in just three years he has slowly risen to the top of the global wealth list, all thanks to his brilliant tactics and his quick-witted style.

Perhaps it was because he realised that his foundation industry could not be lost. Three years ago, he bought the land in Q Town, with the intention of building a high-end villa complex that was rare in the A City even in the world, which would have been such an ambitious goal, and if it could be developed successfully, it would not only revitalise Harvey's old industry, but also bring it into a period of glory.

But for now, Camphor Villa is still an unknown bombshell with an uncertain future.

Belle now suddenly understood why Sophia had agreed to Lexie living in Harvey Mansion, it was obvious that Sophia was wise and she was not willing to offend Mayor Johnson now.

This is a stop-gap measure!

But for her, it was a double-edged sword and her heart was heavy!

At midday, Belle had eaten and turned on the TV in her bedroom.

The entertainment news headlines in A City were overwhelmed with news about Lexie, and she could see a striking report at random.

The hottest upcoming film “Hua Mulan” executed by Felix is officially in the preparatory stage. Regarding the casting of the female lead, Felix himself has taken up the casting job, which started with an open casting in a prime time slot on TV.

This process is actually a warm-up for the film, to build up the momentum and publicity.

The major TV media have been saying that the film is financed by Harvey Corp and that the female lead has already been decided, and that is Lexie, and that the so-called casting is just for show and hype.

This news alone was enough to put Calvin’s relationship with Lexie on the front burner again.

Belle remembered that when she saw Calvin this morning, he was reading the newspaper, so was there really such a thing?

She looked through the marketing department’s materials, which all had Lexie’s personal signature on them, but the recent signatures had all been changed to Calvin’s personal signature, which meant that Lexie was really leaving Harvey Corp?

And when she left Harvey Mansion today, she didn’t see Lexie following her, so what was the deeper meaning of Calvin’s arrangement?

Despite the questions, when she asked him this morning, Calvin didn’t even bother to say much to her. If he wanted to tell her, he would have taken the initiative to tell her, and since he didn’t want to say anything, it was useless to ask.

But Belle was in a good mood because she didn’t have to meet Lexie every day at the office, and that alone was enough to make her feel comfortable!

Belle took over the job in the morning and immediately held a meeting in the afternoon.

In the conference centre, the entire staff of the marketing and design departments held their first meeting since Belle took office.

Just after taking office, she immediately appointed two new managers for the design department, she promoted Dillon to be the manager of the design department, and also appointed Timothy, an old backbone, to be the manager, and one manager each for the marketing, public relations, sales and planning departments. She thought everyone should have more works to do, so that each person had a clearer division of labour and greater responsibility.

She did a personnel swap of the executives of these two departments, and all the people under Lexie were repositioned.

This move may seem unimportant, but it is crucial for Belle, as it will facilitate her work in the future, and all the people in the other departments should listen to her except Hanna.

Back in the office, she called the managers together and asked them to report to her in the easiest possible terms on the tasks at hand.

As Belle sat at her desk, fingers flipped through the latest batch of designs handed over by the design department. Since the models were mainly domestic cars, there were not too many problems, and she nodded in agreement with almost all of them, except for a few that were rejected as redundant.

“Seth, have these orders been notified to its industries for production yet?”

“Don’t worry, Miss Morris, all of them have been put into production and we will see the benefits soon.” Seth replied with a happy face.

“Okay,” Belle nodded and took the report that Hanna handed over.

After taking a closer look, Belle looked up and asked, “Hanna, what is the PR department’s most important project this week?”

Hanna seemed to be still immersed in the incident of the appointment of Belle as vice president, she was originally full of resentment, and she did not expect this bitch to be promoted to the position of vice president so soon, so she was very resentful. She originally wanted to rely on Lexie, but the change came too quickly, and Lexie left the company to act in some lousy TV show.

In her heart she was indignant and despised Belle from the bottom of her heart!

“At this stage, it is mainly about the Camphor Villa and the PR campaign for a couple of games.” Hanna replied lazily, full of concern.

Belle frowned, for the matter of the Camphor Villa was simply not something that could be solved by a public relations department. As far as she knew, it turned out that Lexie was planning to use her father’s power to solve the problem, but apparently, it was no longer relevant to Lexie for she had left that position, but what exactly Calvin was planning was elusive.