

Go After 207

Chapter 207

“Damned bastard, how dare you trick me?” At this moment, Belle was furious, and said viciously, “I was hoping that you would die, how could I be so kind? I was just hungry and came down to look for something to eat. I thought it was someone else in the sofa, that was why I covered quilt for you.”

Saying this, she felt aggrieved, tears welled up in my eyes.

“Really?” Calvin surveyed her in disbelief, and after a moment, he said with a smile, “Belle, there is only one man in this room, you must have known it was me, you can’t fool me.”

He was about to kiss her.

Belle blocked his mouth with her hand, flushing in the dim light.

She had been determined to get him over.

But when she saw Calvin lying on the sofa, she felt compassionate and covered him with the quilt.

But it was a move that made him misunderstand.

“You are just dreaming. I don’t feel a philandering man like you disgusting, how could I be so kind to cover you up.” Belle sneered out, her words harsh.

“Belle, are you really that heartless? Do you really just wish me dead?” Calvin’s face changed. He looked down at Belle, only to find her face full of anger and her eyes filled with tears of sadness. The confidence he had just now disappeared in a flash, his eyes welled up with headache, and he asked in a soft voice.

“Yes, that’s what I had in mind.” Belle bit her lips as she responded with hatred, “You set me up and lied to me.”

Calvin was stunned to hear that. It was she who had woken him up when she covered him with a quilt. He had always been an alert sleeper.

He was dragged to a dinner party by Maxim this evening, drank some wine and wanted to go to the second floor when he returned, but was stopped by the two bodyguards, so he had to sleep on the sofa. When a quilt was placed on his body woke him up, smelling Belle’s faint body fragrance, he was overjoyed and pulled her into his arms.

In fact, he was really asleep and did not intend to lie to her.

But she said he had lied to her.

This woman’s mind is really sensitive and difficult to understand!

Calvin lowered his head close to Belle’s face, stared into her eyes and said seriously, “Belle, I’ve never lied to you, I’ve always been sincere, it’s just that you don’t want to believe me.”

“Let go of me.” Belle didn’t want to dwell with him at all and said with a cold face, “Whether you lie to me or not, it doesn’t matter to me, I have nothing more to say to you.”

Belle didn't want to entangle with him in this living room, he just wanted to get away.

"No." Calvin started to play a scoundrel, "You came to my arms, I don't want to miss such a good opportunity. It's not like I sneaked into the second floor."

He was so full of roguery, he wouldn't let go of her when he had her in his arms!

"You ..." Belle was full with anger. Indeed this man was a scoundrel, had no shame at all.

Calvin smiled and caught her hand, rubbing it gently, putting it to his lips and inhaling to smell her scent.

These hands are soft and her body was even softer, it's comfortable! The desire suppressed by Calvin for a few days have been aroused.

He really wanted to melt himself into her softness.

But the woman beneath him was determined not to let him touch her, her eyes were full of anger. Being gazed like that, he would have extinguished passions, but this woman was his, he was infatuated with her body and wanted her heart even more.

He wanted her to love him well and she would never leave him.

"Let go of me." Calvin's kisses were frenzied, reaching out to tear the clothes off her breasts, breathing heavily. Belle was instantly anxious, this man had lost his mind, while she was still pregnant, how could she withstand his roughness!

Not to mention the fact that they were in the living room.

"Let go, or I'll scream out." Belle knew that this was the sofa in the living room, if she shouted loudly, not to mention the two Bodyguards, everyone on the first floor would wake up.

Calvin stopped moving and looked up.

"Belle, if you want to scream, scream, it's better to let everyone come and see what we are doing, I am fine with it." Calvin stared into her eyes and said very seriously.

"Calvin, you only bully women, if anything happens to me, I will not spare you." Belle burst into tears.

Calvin was completely confused by Belle's words. She was so anxious, so scared, even with resentment, what exactly was she afraid of!

He froze in an instant.

"Bastard, let go of me." Belle pushed against him desperately with all her strength.

"Belle, where are you going? I just miss you and want to love you, there is no malice." Calvin caught her hand, and Belle's tears made his heart start to throb.

Her resistance to him had dampened his passion, and his heart felt chill as he looked at her stubborn face.

"Belle, don't cry, I won't touch you." He let go of her and took her into his arms, coaxing and pleading, "Promise me that you will let me sleep on the second floor and stay with you like I did before, okay? I

promise to listen to you and not touch you. I don't feel at ease letting you sleep alone on the second floor."

"No." Belle huffed, refusing flatly and without mercy.

"Belle, I just want to stay with you, I don't want you to be alone. I can do nothing, really, believe me, I will never be against your will." Calvin promised and swore.

Belle would not believe his nonsense and said coldly, "No."

Even though she was not pregnant, she would not say yes, for she had determined to get him over.

She struggled to get out of his embrace.

"Don't go, Belle, let me stay with you for a while longer." He hugged her tightly, now as long as he didn't have this soft and delicate body in his arms for a day, he would go crazy, his heart was full of emptiness. If she went back to the second floor, it would be difficult to find such an opportunity again, and he really couldn't let her go.

"Let go of me, I'm hungry, I have to go eat." Seeing that he was only holding her, Belle finally put her mind at ease, but she was unable to break his hand, so she could only say so.

It was only when these words were said again that Calvin remembered what the heaviness in his heart had been.

Could it be that they hadn't cook for her in the days he was away? Why did she have to make her sneak down in the middle of the night to find food?

With just this thought, a cold light burst from his eyes.

"Belle, did they even refuse to give you food? Not even the bird's nest soup I instructed Emily to stew for you every day?" Calvin spoke up angrily.

Bird's nest soup? Belle froze, no wonder Emily would stew up all kinds of delicious tonic for her every day, so it was Calvin's order.

But she wasn't much moved.

"No, Emily has cooked for me every day." Even though her tone was still not so good, she didn't resist anymore, just lowered her head and finally said a complete sentence in reply to him.

"Oh," Calvin sighed in relief, still puzzled, "Then why are you still hungry? Is it not enough? I will have her to give you more tomorrow."

"No, it's not like that, I just don't like to eat it." Belle replied in some panic.

The panic in her eyes fell into the eyes of Calvin, the corners of his mouth could not help but slightly curl up. This woman is really interesting, not even dare to say that she has eaten something, but it might be because Harvey Mansion has treated her badly, thus, his heart surged with a trace of guilt and pity.

"Then what do you want to eat? I will tell them to cook for you every day." Calvin said in a low gentle voice, picking her up, "Come on, I'll take you eat outside."

His arms were strong around her and he gathered her in his arms and was about to walk outside.

“No, I don’t want to.” Fearing that she would wake up the others, Belle could only whisper in defiance.

But Calvin didn’t listen to her anymore, just hugged her, took the black tweed coat that was placed by the sofa and wrapped her up before walked outside.

When she stepped outside, the cold wind poured into Belle’s neck, causing her to burrow into Calvin’s arms, and the corners of Calvin’s mouth curled up high.

There were no electric cars left at this late hour, only one on duty. Calvin called Lennox before the electric car came.