

Go After 208

Chapter 208

“Put me down, I want to go back.” Belle only put on a coat, did not have the courage to leave his embrace, can only lie in his arms yelling. It was so late and she just wanted to go back to the bedroom.

“No.” Calvin interrupted her flatly and said overbearingly, “You must go out and eat. Look at your face, you look like a beggar who has been starving for years, those who don’t understand will think that our Harvey family has mistreated you.”

Calvin said, picked her up and got into the electric car. The driver had long since pulled the Hummer out of the underground car park.

This guy really won’t stop until he tosses people to death. It was so late and he still woke up Lennox and the driver. He was so inconsiderate of his subordinates.

Calvin put her on the soft bed in the back, which was already fully heated and very warm.

He stepped into the cab and started the car

The car headed towards the most luxurious hotel in A City.

“I don’t want to eat, and I am still in pyjamas.” Belle pouted.

Seeing her red lips, Calvin felt his heart itch. He said with a smile, looking at her in the rear mirror, “It is okay, no one will say anything about my woman, or I will teach him a lesson. Besides, why do you still care about that? You are my woman now, do you still want to seduce other men? As long as I’m here, no man will dare to touch you, just follow me.”

Calvin said it half jokingly and half seriously, as if he was the master of Belle.

Belle panted, regretting that she had gone downstairs tonight.

It was already the middle of the night, and there were not many customers left. When Calvin carried Belle into the warm box of the hotel, not many people saw him.

There is nothing strange about a man and woman in love hugging each other, let alone attracting critical looks.

A number of female attendants cast envious glances at her.

“Do you like steak?” Calvin asked.

“No, it’s too greasy.” Belle shook her head.

“How about salmon?”

“No, it’s too cold.”

“How about abalone and chicken soup?”

“No, it’s too much oil.”

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After asking for more than ten expensive dishes, they were all denied by Belle, causing Calvin to get agitated and ask the waiter, "What else do you have? Bring it all out."

"Sir, that's all we have at this late hour." The waiter whispered in a small voice.

"Are there any more sour radishes?" Belle's eyes were fixed on a plate of dishes set on the dining table, and she finished eating in a flash of eyes.

"Yes." The waiter nodded.

"Then give me more." Belle took a sip of water and ate a piece of sour radish strip. Calvin frowned at that. He brought her to such a fancy hotel, but she chose an unpleasant small dishes!

"Don't eat these things, they're not nutritious. Look at your face, it's waxy. Can't you eat something else with nutritional value?" Calvin reached out and snatched the plate out of her hand, and spoke up with a full frown.

"No, I want it." Belle grabbed the plate and began to eat. Calvin could not help but let her eat it.

When the food was served, no matter how much Calvin tried to coerce her, Belle only ate a bit, causing Calvin to sigh with sorrow.

Seeing that it was getting late, he had to carry her out again and put her in the Hummer.

"I want plums and carambola." Calvin started the car, and he heard another mumble from the woman in the back.

"Okay." Without hesitation, he agreed, turned the car around and ran towards the fruit shop.

It was midnight and all shop basically closed. It took him a lot of trouble to find a fruit shop, but when Calvin turned his head, Belle was actually lying on the soft bed, asleep.

He shook his head and got out of the car alone and bought the rest of the fruit from the shop and put it in the back of the car. The fruit was not in very good condition and the fresh ones had long been sold, so of course the rest were not in very good condition, but it was the middle of the night and that was all that could be done.

This woman not only had a bad temper lately, even her appetite was strange. She now loves what she didn't love before, and for what she used to love, she now doesn't even have a look at it.

She used to love him, but what about now? Will she stop loving him now?

The thought of this makes him feel bad.

But as long as he is sincere, he can win her back.

In the early morning, Belle felt a hand on her chest. The hand was warm, and she quite comfortable, and when she rolled over, she felt a body.

Startled, she opened her eyes and came face to face with Calvin's handsome face.

The guy was sleeping soundly, with the slightest hint of a contented grin on his face.

Belle opened her eyes, only to find that she was in her bedroom on the second floor

Holy shit.

He took her for a few pieces of pickled carrot and she compromised?

She sat up with her eyes opened wide.

“Calvin, get up.”

“What’s wrong?” Calvin was woken up by Belle’s shouting and yawned, his eyes not even wanting to open as he asked lazily.

“Get up and get out of here!” She asked angrily.

“It’s so noisy, can you stop it? Let me sleep, I’m so tired these days!” At Belle’s questioning, he didn’t take it seriously at all, his lips muttering.

Tired these past few days? Belle sneered, no wonder he hadn’t been seen for so many days, so the reason why he was so tired was he got pestered by Lexie!

“No, get up and get out of here.” She roared, resolute, making her position clear once again.

But Calvin was still lying like a dead pig, not to mention getting out, and it was impossible to get up.

Belle was furious and whacked him with her hand.

Her fist was pulled by his grip and she was on his chest.

Calvin gripped her waist and opened his eyes with a sly smile, saying wickedly, “Are you testing my patience by molesting me so early?”

“You scoundrel.” Belle’s waist was wrapped around his hands, unable to move, ashamed and anxious.

It took so much effort to get such peace and quiet, and with this guy’s rogue intrusion, she was afraid her effort would be vain, “If you don’t leave, I’ll call the bodyguards.” Her eyes were red and her face full of anger.

“Belle, please stop it, okay?” Calvin stopped his smile seeing that she was agitated early in the morning. He gently advised, “Belle, we came back late last night, so I had to send you to the room. Honey, will you stay with me for some rest?”

As he said that, he turned sideways and got Belle into his arms, covering her tightly with the quilt, and closed his eyes as he held her close.

“You must go.” Belle didn’t listen at all, pushing against him with a firm will. She had accidentally fallen for his treacherous plan last night and let him have his way, now he was sleeping in her bed, if this continued, all her efforts would be in vain, “If you don’t leave, I will immediately call two bodyguards and throw you down from here.”

She said through gritted teeth.

“Damn woman, do you have to do it?” Calvin rolled over and suddenly pressed himself against her body, and said with a threat, “If you dare to scream and embarrass me, I will want you now. Go ahead and let them come and throw me away. As long as you are not ashamed being seen, what am I afraid of?”

He kissed on her lips, his hands roaming over her skin.

Belle was furious, struggling. When she got up early in the morning, her stomach was uncomfortable, and she was so full of anger not that she could not bear it. She reached out her right hand, she scratched him.

In the end, he screamed out and let go of her, falling back onto the bed.

When Belle looked towards him, she found a few bloody nail marks on his right face stretching up to his neck!

“Damn woman, you want to murder your husband?” Half of Calvin’s face was burning with pain, and he covered that half of his face with his hand, wailing and screaming.

“Serves you right, you scoundrel.” Belle looked at the few bloody marks on his face, and seeing his wretched appearance, she intuitively felt her anger had relieved.

“You have a cruel heart.” Calvin said resentfully.

Belle rolled over and climbed up, dressed and stood at the head of the bed, pointing to the outside of the door and saying coldly, “Get out, and never come in again, or the consequences will be worse than this.”

Calvin lifted his face and saw the anger in her eyes, obviously it was all anger at him, he couldn’t help but feel chill in his heart. Why such a soft woman have a cold heart?

Last night, he didn’t return until midnight to find her food, and now she had turned her back to him.

He wailed and sighed.

“Get out, get out.” Belle did not relent and gave the expulsion order again.

Calvin had to get dressed and slink away.