

Go After 206

Chapter 206

At night, when she lied in bed, she just felt empty and woke up soon after she fell asleep.

She wondered how such long nights would be spent in the future and when such days would come to an end.

She touched her stomach.

She had been experiencing a vague pain in her belly, and her belly seemed to be bursting open. She looked up information on the internet and found out that this was due to the growth of the fetus in her belly, and that the growing fetus would make her belly look like a big ball.

The more she thought about it, the more she was afraid.

After two days' rest she was ready to start her plans. In any case, she could not stay in the Harvey Mansion for too long and had to leave the place before her belly got bigger.

Nights are long in winter, and Belle woke up early in the morning after having nothing to do and drifted off to sleep.

After staying in the bedroom all day yesterday, she wanted to take a walk outside, the morning air is nice.

As she descended to the stairway, her eyes glanced inadvertently towards the sofa.

Yesterday, she had personally heard Calvin that he slept on the sofa at night.

As if to confirm, her eyes unexpectedly looked towards the sofa.

It was still early, the living room was terribly quiet, but Calvin had not been found in the sofa.

How naive to believe in her heart once again that he would sleep alone on the sofa!

She was hopeless, she thought!

Eyes quickly leaving the sofa, she twisted around and headed outside towards the garden.

The air is cold and wet on winter mornings.

After being used to the central heating in Harvey Mansion, it was hard to get used to the bone-chilling cold outside.

She had just stepped out of the living room door and the cold wind made her shrink into, but she had the foresight to put on the purple mink beforehand.

She walked along the gravel path in the garden.

A light layer of frost sprinkled the wilted flower in the garden, and even the evergreen plants were bullied into drooping green leaves and losing their spirit.

After all, it's the middle of winter, and the eyes are still full of dashing defeat and fragmentation.

Belle sighed softly, inevitably feeling sad.

A snowy white gravel path ahead leads straight to the gym.

There was a moment of froth.

It is surprising that she would have come to here.

It used to be Calvin's habit to go for his morning workout at this time.

But today, the road was empty and there was no sign of his tall figure in his sweatshirt, so she guessed he was sleeping with Lexie in his arms right now!

With beauty in his arms, which man would want to be out exercising on such a cold day!

At the corners of her mouth was a bitter smile.

She can't believe she thought of that fucking bastard again and walked to here.

Did she come here just to wait for him or to see him?

What a mentality! It's horrible!

Thinking of it this way, she cannot help but be dumbfounded.

How important a place did this damned Calvin occupy in her heart? At this moment, she knew she thought of him all the time!

He was meant to be forgotten, but now he's getting deeper and deeper in her heart.

The bitterness in her heart grows.

She fled to her bedroom.

For three days in a row, Belle just stayed in her room to recuperate, for her pregnancy vomiting would pop up from time to time.

She didn't want anyone to know that she was pregnant, so she had to hide in her room.

In these three days, she did not see Lexie, nor did she go down to see Paige, and certainly not Calvin, as if her world had gone quiet.

And the Harvey Mansion is quiet.

To take her mind off things and to ease the discomfort of her pregnancy vomiting, she chose to spend these three days in front of the computer, as usual, carefully designing the car.

On this day, she was scribbling a car model on the computer, till late at night.

Suddenly an email message flashed on the bottom right corner of the screen page.

It was sent from America.

She clicked on it.

But it was sent by Rhys.

When the word 'Rhys' appeared in front of her again, she felt déjà vu.

How long has it been since he left A City?

It's been a few months.

And surprisingly, they never contacted each other again, and she seemed to have completely forgotten about him until this moment when the email message popped up and she remembered the man who had been the best to her.

A hint of regret surged through her heart.

The message in the email was short, "Belle, how are you these days? It's been a long time, I'm getting ready to come to A City, see you then."

Two short lines brought her a message that shocked her.

Rhys is coming to A City?

What to do?

How could she face him?

She has changed so much in just a few months!

And she carried that damned Calvin's baby in her belly!

How should she explain this to him?

No, don't see him, it will only make him look down on her more!

After hesitating, she replied, "Rhys, I'm fine, thanks for your concern."

There was no mention of him coming to A City at all, because she was embarrassed to meet him.

After replying, she stood up, only to feel that her mouth was dry, so she went to pour some water.

When she walked over, she found the glass was empty with water.

For no reason, she was thirsty. Emily brought her a jug of water before she went to bed, but she drained it in less than two hours. At the same time, she was hungry. Even though she still had morning sickness, she could eat, especial some sour food.

Looking at the wall clock, she found it was already one o'clock in the morning.

Emily is asleep by this time, and she is old. Belle did not want to bother her to bring her water and food.

She had no choice but to go down to the first floor by herself. These days, she really couldn't get used to drinking the water from the water fountain, and every time she drank it, she would easily get diarrhoea, so she had to ask Emily to boil the water and bring it up.

She put on a coat, took the kettle, turned on the light in the corridor and walked gingerly towards the first floor.

The water boiler on the first floor is located in the dining room attached to the kitchen.

She can boil the water while she looks for something to eat in the kitchen.

The taste of almost everything in her mouth had changed, she didn't like sour food, but now she wanted to eat it, and the sweet food she used to love was disgusting to look at.

She was worried that she would hate all those wonderful desserts in the future.

As a child, she had a sweet tooth.

It seems that pregnancy is quite a difficult time for women.

Gingerly, she came into the living room and walked towards the dining room.

Surprisingly, there was a soft breathing coming from it.

Belle was startled and looked along at the sound of breathing.

There was just a man lying on the sofa, not even covered, who was sound in his sleep.

At first glance, she could tell it was a man, the light in the living room was hazy, but it didn't stop Belle from being able to see clearly who the man was!

It was Calvin who hadn't been seen for days!

Today, why was he sleeping in the living room?

Belle was stunned and glanced at him.

The bedroom is centrally heated, but it's freezing outside, so he has to cover himself with a quilt. It's warm as spring, but it's only 20 degrees inside, and it gets colder late at night.

But what business is it of hers!

She was about to leave.

"Belle, don't go." She had just turned towards the dining room, she heard Calvin call out in a low voice! His voice was muffled, much like a dream!

She froze and stopped at her tracks.

"Belle, please, don't go." Calvin's voice rang out again.

Belle felt her feet too heavy to lift.

She could hear that it was the dreamy voice of Calvin as he fell asleep, it was a soft voice with a sense of sadness and begging.

Did he dream of her!

She could not help but caress her stomach. And this man was the father.

How could she manage to be indifferent?

But she had determined to forget about it all!

With mixed feelings, she glanced at him, thinking he would get cold lying like that.

“Belle, Belle, please don’t go.” He rolled over and called softly again, his breath heavy between his nostrils, seemingly he was in sound asleep.

Belle hesitated and thought about it.

She finally went to a storage room and took out a quilt, quietly came over, covered him gently and then was about to leave, ready to never care about him again.

“Belle, don’t go.” As Belle had just turned around, her hand was caught by a large hand.

What! He’s not asleep!

The moment her hand was caught by his large hand, Belle cried out in disbelief, only to feel a dizzying spiral, and in an instant, her body was wrapped in the arms.

She still hadn’t figured out what was going on!

She was then lowered onto the sofa and Calvin threw her underneath.

“Bastard, you lied to me?” Belle was angry.

A whiff of alcohol exhaled from his mouth and sprayed straight into her face. Apparently, he had had drink, but it didn’t look like much, because it was clear to see that his eyes were still shining brightly.

“Belle, do you miss me?” Calvin smiled and touched her face with some amusement.

“No, bastard, get off me.” Belle was angry at this moment.

Damn it, how dare he trick her!

“No? Why did you still come down and cover for me? Don’t deny it.” Calvin’s eyes were clear and soft, he was satisfied with Belle’s action of covering him with the blanket, knowing that Belle still had him in his heart.