

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin

Chapter 16 online free

The night breeze is blowing coolly!

Calvin drove the car to the shady part of the city's river gorge, rolled down the bulletproof glass and lit a cigar.

The night breeze blew in through the window, sweeping through his thick black hair and sending wisps of smoke away from the right window.

The smoke inhaled into his lungs. He held his breath and exhaled the smoke out, which was then blown away by the night breeze. On his face, it reflected the dim light.

He raised his head slightly high, only to see a beautiful girl in a white dress emerged before his eyes, and a smile could not help but rise to his face.

In his sophomore year at C University, the sun was setting at dusk, making the beautiful campus a quiet place.

He paced slowly to the library to pass the time.

A girl was dressed in a white dress, her hair was draped over her shoulders, her pretty face was covered with an innocent smile, and she was holding a book in her hands.

Her smile was bright, like a fairy walking in a dream.

Calvin only felt brightness in his eyes at that moment, his ebony eyes glowing as if he saw the girl he had been chasing in his dreams.

The girl blushed when she saw him and gave a shy smile.

When he met her dark, lacquered eyes, Calvin's heart fluttered and his face flushed.

The girl walked past him, leaving crisp laughter behind.

Since then, he has had such a girl in his heart, beautiful and simple, as pure as a fairy.

He started to get close to her, snooping about her, and learned that she was the daughter of the new freshman Belle Morris, the daughter of Minister of Finance of A City!

It was as if life had been infused with new energy, his spirits flourished and he was rAI Diarnt.

But he never imagined that such an innocent and beautiful woman would be a debauched woman, and he would not have believed it if he had not seen it himself.

The more beautiful a woman is, the better she is at disguising herself, the deeper her heart is and the uglier she is inside.

This was the conclusion he drew from Belle.

Like all good dreams extinguished, the fire that had been kindled in Calvin's heart was quenched, the passion died, and that beautiful image no longer existed.

It had taken him a great deal of determination to forget her, who was a vulgar woman.

But fate once again stirred up his life, like a calm lake stirring up a million waves!

Just after he graduated from college, his grandmother arranged a marriage for him, and his wife was Belle.

The woman was beautiful on the outside but vulgar and unpleasant on the inside.

He was furious, disgusted, defiant, but to no avail!

He gave himself up for a while because of this, but he eventually accepted it!

In fact, it was only now that he realized that deep down, there had always been a trace of fantasy left for her.

He has feelings for her, but it was deep into his heart long ago!

Otherwise, with his personality, even his grandmother forced him to marry, he would refuse. With his skills and methods, he could have the right of succession of Harvey Corp.

And if he did not like this marriage, why did he have to endure it?

In his sadness and anger, he accepted her and allowed her to marry into the Harvey family, but could not control the anger inside him and wanted to punish and retaliate against her.

On her wedding night, he got drunk and fucked her roughly and wantonly, with vengeance, with resentment, with punishment, without restraint.

Sure enough, she was not a virgin!

It is widely rumoured that Ethan is running for the head of the Finance Department, and he married his daughter into the Harvey family only for the Harvey family's money and power to gain his high position.

The growing contempt for Belle in his heart, and the deeply buried thorn in his side, made him flee from the family and from her.

Since then, he has treated her like ice and has never walked into their wedding room again.

Their marriage was a sham.

He was close to finish his cigarette.

Calvin extinguished his cigarette, his gaze sharp and deep!

Over the years, he also discovered that Belle was in fact a woman who was stubborn and arrogant to the core, and such a woman seemed to have nothing to do with being a debauched woman.

Maybe there was a misunderstanding and he thought he should talk to her. After all, those who had been through the storms of the mall knew that peace was the best thing in all matters, and once the misunderstanding was cleared up, perhaps everything would move forward in a smooth way.

But what happened three years ago scattered his dream.

For this he almost went mad.

Dad was in hospital, Mum was so grief-stricken that she fell ill, and it was all because of that woman.

Irritated, Calvin dropped his cigarette and threw his fist into the leather sofa.

“Well, this girl is not bad.” Two fat men in construction clothes were approaching from the embankment towards Belle, their eyes glowing with lust.

They had stayed in the darkness staring at Belle for a long time, a grim light flashing in their eyes and a hideous grin on their faces as they determined that the woman was really just here to drink her sorrows away at this point.

“When she’s almost drunk, we’ll go for it, so we can enjoy today.” A man drooled, fist pumping.

“Yes, not only can we enjoy ourselves, but we can get money. We are so lucky.” The black-faced man wiped his arms up and wiped the saliva from the corners of his mouth, revealing a mouth full of yellow teeth, giggling as he leaned towards Belle.

Belle had drunk ten bottles of beer, at first, she could throw the bottles, and later she could not stand up as her consciousness became blurred. She leaned back against the railing of the river, her cheeks blushed and she muttered, “Dad, I really can’t hold on anymore, what should I do? What am I going to do?”

At this point, she wailed again.

The two men were getting closer and closer, but Belle could not feel the danger coming at all.