

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 17 online free

Two rough hands came towards her delicate face.

“Baby, is it hard?” Two evil voices laughed uncontrollably.

In a blur, Belle pushed the hand away and yelled, “Go away.” She rolled over and fell back to sleep.

The streetlight reflected her delicate face with a few flushes.

“Shit, this chick is pretty hot, let’s get a room, so that we can play all night.” One of them suggested in a whisper, the other nodded in agreement.

One man leaned down and carried Belle, while the other looked around and whispered, “Quick, go before anyone sees us.”

It was so swaying on the man’s shoulder that Belle felt sick to her stomach. After throwing up, she opened her eyes in a daze and saw that she was being carried on the shoulders of a strange man, followed by a lecherous man. Immediately she had a premonition of what was to come, and she woke up in fear.

“Let go of me, help!” She was terrified and struggled desperately.

The two men had not expected Belle to come to her senses, and her screams were so loud and piercing in the night air that they scrambled to carry her towards a dark passage.

“Help, help me.” Belle was completely scared and screamed loudly. It was over, it was completely over! At this moment, she was in a state of utter fear.

Calvin smoked another cigarette in the car, his handsome face could hardly hide a trace of fatigue. He scanned the night sky as he prepared to start the car and leave.

The moment the car started, he looked in the reversing mirror and saw two men running towards a side road carrying a woman, and in his ears came the helpless shouts of Belle, “Help!”

His body trembled and a brilliant light flashed in his eyes.

Belle's desperate, helpless cry caused his body to instantly go cold and he immediately realised what was going on.

"Stop." Without hesitation, he opened the car door and ran towards the front, bellowing sternly.

The two men were running hard with Belle on their shoulders and they were surprised that a handsome man was standing in front of them, looking at them with sharp eyes.

The gaze was like a knife plucking at them, and a cold shiver ran down their spines, and one of them was so frightened that his legs trembled.

"Who are you? Stay out of our business." One of the men braced himself and asked menacingly.

Seeing that the good thing was about to be spoiled, the strong man carrying Belle had a fierce glint in his eyes and rolled up his sleeves, looking at the imposing man standing in front of him with a fierce look in his eyes.

Calvin laughed coldly and disdainfully, calm and collected. But his eyes fell on the large, crude hands carrying Belle, and his body giving a violent aura.

How dare they touch his woman? It seems that these two men are really tired of living!

Calvin's eyes were full of gloom, his lips slightly skewed and the light inside his eyes was appalling.

One man swung his arm and rushed up, and before he knew what was happening, he was punched hard in the face and fell straight back down, unable to get up again.

They didn't expect the man in front of them to be Calvin, let alone the fact that he had once won the championship in Taekwondo.

The other man dropped Belle and took off his coat to reveal his strong abs, approaching Calvin.

The strong man was too late to strike and received a heavy punch in the eye socket, wailing as blood flowed from the corner of his eye and he covered his eyes with his hands in agony.

Another heavy kick came as fast as lightning.

As Calvin had just withdrawn his hand, he kicked the man's chest hard and by the way at his knee, which made a crunching sound.

The strong man fell heavily to the ground and one of his legs immediately snapped.

The movements were fast, accurate and fierce.

"Ouch!" Two men lay on the ground wailing and screaming!

"Get lost." Calvin roared.

The two men knew they could not defeat Calvin and scrambled up from the ground, one man supporting the other with a broken leg and fleeing.

Hmph! Calvin clapped his hands and coldly snorted as he walked towards Belle.

Damned woman! She was asleep lying on the floor.

He held back his anger and crouched down.

The woman's cheeks were flushed, her hair over her face, the top of her dress drenched in beer, clinging to her skin. Her chest was rising and falling slightly with each breath, looking sexy.

How dare she go to a place like this in the middle of the night to drink and look so provocative!

Calvin's eyes were on fire, his heart full of anger. He bent down and picked up Belle, his arms around her delicate waist, the force in his hands increased, even his teeth clenched.

How could he come to the rescue of such a woman, she deserved to suffer!

Belle felt pain in her dream and hummed softly out, her nostrils were full of the familiar and nice smell of a man, thus, her mind grew more peaceful and she slept more deeply! A smile surprisingly appeared on her face, she knew that only in a dream could she have such a real touch, that he would take the initiative to approach her.

She'd rather just sleep through it!

Grand Hyatt Apartments, is the city's most exclusive flat, in a prime location, has a European architectural style, with a high-end marble exterior that is bright, shiny and immaculate.

Calvin has a flat in his name here, over 200 square feet. On the 18th floor, it was a private place where he often rests. It was in the middle of the city, not far from the office, and he could walk there.

It was because of the convenience that, for the past many years, he slept here when he was not home.

Just as he stepped into the lift, two white European men stared at them closely, their faces full of suspicion.

At this moment, Calvin had a soft and docile sleeping Belle in his arms, her head drooping against his chest, her hair dishevelled and her clothes unkempt.

The way they looked was indecent and suspicious.

Calvin's face burned slightly, feeling like he had never been in such embarrassment before.

Woman, you're dead, anger burns in his heart.

It was lucky that it was late at night and only two foreigners saw it.

Just after entering the house, he viciously threw Belle onto the sofa.