

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 181 online free**

“Belle, only I am qualified to say whether you are worthy or not to have it, come here.” Sophia beckoned towards her after she knew her concerns.

Belle hesitantly approached Sophia, her face full of nervousness and anxiety.

“This jewel is only truly worthy of you, listen to me, I am sincere in giving it to you, take it, otherwise I would not feel at ease even if I died.” Sophia took her hand and hot tears flowed from her eyes, “The Harvey family has wronged you, I have also wronged you, I have not done my duty to protect you. Now that you have divorced Calvin, it is not your fault, it is my grandson does not know how to appreciate a good woman. Since you can become a member of our Harvey family, it is fate, I am determined to give you this jewel, you do not have to resist.” At this point, Sophia took another breath and said seriously, “I’m giving you this jewel actually with selfishness.”

When Belle heard this, she was confused once again.

The uneasiness in her mind did not calm down but grew.

When she was in a dilemma, Sophia’s desolate voice rang out again, “You don’t have to hesitate, it is impossible for Calvin to find a woman more suitable for him than you in his life. I have limited ability to see you together. I don’t know how you are going to walk your path, but I need your favor.””

When Sophia said this, her face was full of gloom as she took Belle’s hand and looked at her.

Belle was terrified.

“Grandma, just say what you want, as long as I can do it, I’ll do my best.” Really unwilling to look at Sophia’s sad eyes, her heart trembled, she gritted her teeth and said in a low voice.

“Okay.” Sophia said solemnly, “No matter what happens in the future, please forgive my grandchildren and forgive the Harvey family for the sake of me, okay?”

Sophia finished, taking her hand and looking at her with plead.

Belle's heart trembled and her eyebrows frowned slightly as she looked at Sophia in disbelief.

She really didn't understand the meaning of Sophia's words. Is she asking her to forgive Calvin for what he did to her in the past? But she loved him so much, and love can encompass anything. She had already forgiven him, so Sophia didn't need to give her such expensive jewellery! Still in thought, she heard Sophia sigh and say.

"Maybe you don't understand now, but one day you will understand, I only ask you to accept it, only if you do, I can have peace of mind. If you are not willing to accept it, it shows that you will not forgive my grandson in the future."

Sophia's eyes bordered to despair.

Belle was completely at a loss for words.

"Please, just take it for my sake, or just keep it for me, okay?" Sophia was still begging her.

Belle feels like she's dreaming, having bizarre dreams, and can't wake up at all!

But the ninety-year-old Sophia just kept on pleading with her, which made her heart in turmoil!

It would hurt an old woman's heart not to say yes, but if she did, how would she feel at peace!

Belle really couldn't understand a lot of things, but at this moment, the grief and disappointment in Sophia's eyes was so obvious that it was almost impossible for her to resist.

She really can't be ruthless enough to break an old woman's heart, so she promised first, or she would give it to Calvin.

Biting her lip at the thought, she said decisively, "Yes, Grandma, I'll take it."

"Good, good." Sophia's eyes shone with tears of hope as she said in a loud voice. After saying this, she took out a few pieces of paper from the brocade box with trembling hands and handed them to Belle.

It was an invoice and a jewellery appraisal or something like that, but the piece of paper at the top still stunned Belle.

It is a certificate, signed by Sophia herself, which clearly states that this jewel is gifted to Belle.

Her hands began to tremble. It seemed that Sophia had been preparing for this for a long time, never on the spur of the moment.

Her heart was moved and troubled, could she really deserve this love?

Sophia handed the wooden box towards her with both hands.

Her hands were shaking, probably because of her age, she was struggling to carry the object.

Belle had to catch it in a hurry. The wooden box felt heavy in her hands.

The jewellery was finally handed over to her, and Sophia was relieved.

She then picked up a yellow paper bag and said to Belle seriously, "I have sent someone to investigate your father's death and I have some evidence, but the matter is far from being settled. I am old now, and I have limited ability, but Calvin will finish it. When I asked you to move in the Harvey Mansion, I don't care if you can understand me, but I insisted on doing so. In fact, I didn't do it for the sake of exchanging terms with you, I just wanted you to understand something, and for you both not to regret it in the future. Belle, Calvin is a good child, though he is arrogant and uninhibited, but he is not bad in his nature. He is sad after learning your father's death and has been investing the reason. Inside this bag, it is the information about your father's death, I am now giving it to Calvin, so that he can help you with the rest. I'm sure he'll be able to give you a satisfactory answer."

Sophia's eyes shone with a brilliant light, and Belle saw a shrewd and capable old lady.

Her eyed on the yellow sealed bag in her hand, her heart jumping.

On the day of the birthday celebration, Sophia called her in and offered her to move into the Harvey Mansion for three months in exchange for helping her father investigate the cause of his death, promising to give her a satisfactory answer within those three months.

She did not hesitate to say yes at the time and even moved into Harvey Mansion in spite of what others might think.

Now that the three months are almost up, Sophia has given her a not-quite-complete answer.

“It’s been almost three months, things aren’t as simple as you think, can you wait any longer?” Sophia asked seriously.

Belle was silent.

“Don’t worry, no matter what decision you make in the future, I won’t force you.” Sophia sighed and said solemnly, “Belle, can you promise me one more request? Stay at Harvey Mansion, give Calvin time to help you investigate the truth about your father’s death before you make a decision, okay?”

Sophia looked at her earnestly, full of expectation.

Belle was basically in the clouds, neither fully understanding what Sophia meant, nor even more so the reason for her to speak in such a manner. Now she had the inheritance of Harvey Mansion and had a good relationship with Calvin, she had no thought of leaving Harvey Mansion.

Sophia spoke again, “Your father’s case will be somewhat complicated. I hope that you can face it with Calvin, to return justice to your father, but also to understand your true hearts. When the time comes, no matter what decision you make, I will support you.”

Belle stood woodenly, thinking for a while before giving Sophia a reassurance answer, “Grandma, don’t worry, I love Calvin very much, I won’t easily leave him and Harvey Mansion until I have to. Love has to be fought for by myself, I understand that.”

She spoke earnestly and firmly, and a pleased smile appeared on Sophia’s face.

Having said that, she bade farewell to Sophia and slowly walked out of the Ink Garden.

“Madam, are you just going to let her return to Harvey Mansion? In that way, Lexie’s pregnancy will be known to her, will that be cruel?” Ruth looked at

Belle's back as she walked away, remembering how she had just encountered Hanna insulting Belle, and asked with great unease in her heart.

Sophia's eyes were deep sense of helplessness and vicissitude.

"Ruth, what else can I do now? Can such a thing still be concealed? If Calvin really loves her, he will find a way to make up for it. If their relationship has really come to an end, then it is also the end of fate. It is just unfair for Belle." When she said this, Sophia wiped her tears, her heart aching, "If I die one day, it would be best if I can't see anything, but I'm still alive, it's really a sin."

Sophia was in tears as she spoke.

Ruth sighed for a moment and was saddened by the situation.

The sky was overcast and snowflakes were flying.

Belle carried a black bag. No one would have imagined that this bag contained the Heart of the Ocean, the most famous jewel in the world today, but such a rare treasure was carried in Belle's hand without any joy.

In the living room of Harvey Mansion, Paige was sitting on the sofa with Tristan and Jennifer, chatting. Lexie pouted her lips and frowned slightly from time to time, putting on a bitter look, and whenever this happened, Jennifer would reach over and touch her face, asking, "Are you uncomfortable?"

Lexie would be the one with the uncomfortable look of wanting to vomit.

Paige would be nervous, asking for things to be taken from time to time.

As soon as Lexie had to throw up, the living room would be in chaos.

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"It's so hard for this woman to carry a child, you have to bear it. Why hasn't Calvin come back yet? When his wife is pregnant, should he spend more time with her?" When Jennifer saw her daughter working so hard, she was not happy and began to complain.

Whenever this happened, Paige could only smile and order people to bring all kinds of things that Lexie liked to eat from time to time to make up for it.

Lexie was like a doll surrounded by pampering.

“Calvin knows it’s Lexie’s birthday and she’s pregnant with the baby, and he hasn’t come back. Even if he’s busy working, he should take care of Lexie.” Jennifer nagged in a very unfriendly tone.

When Belle walked in, Lexie had just finished throwing up and was screaming that she didn’t feel well.

Paige and Jennifer are circling around her.

No one saw Belle walk in, except for the few servants in the living room, who all looked at her with their mouths wide open.

“Hurry up and set up the birthday cake, bring out the champagne and serve all the fruits. When Young Master comes back, this birthday celebration will also start.” Kiara turned her back on Belle, and did not see Belle who walked in quietly, and called out discontentedly towards the few servants who were standing dumbfounded.

So it was Lexie’s birthday, no wonder there was such a big fanfare!

The corners of Belle’s mouth floated into a light mocking smile, she only saw Paige’s busy around Lexie. After a brief thought, she turned and was about to walk upstairs.

“Miss Johnson, look, a shameless woman has really come in the door.” Just at the moment when Belle was bent on avoiding them and going upstairs alone, Hanna saw her and shouted shrilly.

It was this cry that startled all the people, who all looked towards Belle.

The moment they saw her, their eyes all froze.

The living room was silent.

Immediately, Belle felt all sorts of eyes stabbing at her like needles.

She bit her lip, squeezed a smile onto her face, called out politely “Auntie” towards Paige, and turned around to leave.

“Paige, why hasn’t this woman moved out? Didn’t you say that Calvin had sent her away? Why is she back again?” Jennifer questioned with great dissatisfaction towards Paige.

Paige smiled awkwardly and opened her mouth, but couldn’t say anything.

“Since Sophia has now agreed to their marriage, then Lexie is Mrs. Harvey. We are a famous family, this family can’t allow any shameless women, how embarrassing it is if words spread out.” Jennifer’s face was dark and she was in a commanding mood, her anger was so high that she wanted to throw Belle out immediately.

Belle stood with a frown, looking coldly at Jennifer. She would like to know how Jennifer was going to come and drive her away.

“Mrs. Harvey, you’re back.” Emily had just come out of the kitchen, and when she saw the situation, she understood what was going on. Now everyone here was afraid of Lexie’s power and did not dare to come forward to show kindness to Belle. A few days ago it was even rumoured that even Sophia had agreed to the marriage between Lexie and Young Master.

Emily had long been uncomfortable with Lexie’s family. She had been assigned by Sophia to take care of Belle, and she didn’t care about that. When she saw Belle return, she ran over to greet her.

Of course Belle could understand what Emily was thinking and smiled faintly at her and nodded.

“Mrs. Harvey, let’s go upstairs first, Young Master has something to give you. Emily was all smiles and said towards Belle. A while ago, everyone here was all smiles towards Belle, just because Lexie was pregnant, everything had changed. The atmosphere here is not suitable for Belle to stay, and Lexie’s family will definitely find fault with her.

The best way is not to greet this family head-on. Emily said deliberately, thinking of pulling Belle upstairs.

“Stand still.” Lexie stood up, smiled pompously, and said, “Belle, since you’re here, come and sit down together and let’s have a good chat.”

When she said this, she pointed at Yanis and ordered in a commanding manner, “Yanis, go and invite Belle over and sit down.”

"I..." Yanis didn't know how to respond, given her continued high spirits these days, and just stammered in a dilemma.

"What? Don't you even listen to what I say?" Lexie felt furious, holding her hand to her forehead, her face full of discomfort, a look of being about to vomit.

Anyone with a discerning eye knew that this was Lexie's deliberate attempt to find fault with Belle, which was why she took it out on Yanis, but no one said anything.

"Lexie, don't get angry, and it's not good for the baby in your belly." When Jennifer saw that her daughter was angry, she stood up and held Lexie, and said with a black face towards Paige, "Paige, my Lexie is carrying Calvin's child, you can't make Lexie angry. Look at that woman, she is so insolent, she doesn't even care about Lexie, her quality is so bad! Lexie did not bother with her and even asked her to have a seat, but she is arrogant to us. The maids at Fragrance Garden are so disrespectful that they don't even listen to Mrs. Harvey."

Paige smiled apologetically, but after all, Lexie was carrying her grandson, so she immediately complained to Yanis, "Yanis, you're an old employee of Harvey Mansion, you can't even distinguish between priorities. If there is anything wrong happened to the child in Lexie's belly, you will not be forgiven."

Yanis was so frightened by Paige's words that she turned pale and scrambled towards Belle.

Belle panted, what were they talking about?

But even Paige's words are so clear.

Lexie was pregnant!

Besides, it was her birthday and Calvin was coming over to do her birthday.

Belle stood for a long time without moving, unable to hear any sound in her ears.

There was only one thing in her the mind.



Lexie is pregnant.

“Mrs. Harvey, wake up!” Emily was worried when she saw Belle’s face start to turn white and her whole body looked like a puppet, and started to shake her gently.

Belle remained standing dumbfounded.

But this scene was clearly telling her something!

But Jennifer was afraid that Belle wouldn’t hear her, so she yelled out again.

“Lexie, don’t bother with that woman. After all, you’re going to be Mrs. Harvey soon, so you need to have a higher perspective and a higher consciousness, so that Calvin will like you. Besides, when you are happy, it will be good for the child, and Calvin and his grandma will be happy to see that. Don’t worry, this is Calvin’s child, Calvin will be happy and love it, even if he is temporarily charmed by that vixen, it is only temporary. You just have to give birth to the baby and everything will be fine. Come on, sit down, today is your birthday.”

Jennifer’s voice was higher than the others, and although she was speaking to Lexie, her words were inseparable from Calvin. She was clearly speaking to Belle.

Now, Belle really heard it clearly!

Lexie is pregnant with Calvin’s child!

There are countless stars waving eyes.

The voice kept screaming in her head, one after the other, right through her headache.

Her face was pale, her body was shaky, as if she would collapse at any moment, and her stomach was a flurry of distress.

“Mrs. Harvey, Mrs. Harvey.” In her ear was Emily’s anxious voice, and Emily held her, calling softly over and over again.

Belle’s face was too frightening, tragically white that there was not a trace of blood, she was dull, eyes empty, limbs numb, not even moving a bit, there was no trace of consciousness in her mind at all, like a puppet.

Emily was stunned, never having seen such an intimidating Belle!

She was so anxious she didn't know what to do!

The blow was too great for her.

Yes, what woman can tolerate the man she loves getting another woman pregnant!

It was very worrying that she might collapse and have some kind of accident.

Emily held her tightly steady, on the verge of tears.

Her appearance naturally fell into the eyes of Jennifer and Lexie, and they looked at each other with a smile on their faces, the most gratifying moment they had seen in a long time!

After a moment of stillness in the air, the telephone began to ring.

Everyone was busy looking at their phones, and soon, their eyes were all on Belle.

The bell was emanating from none other than Belle's bag.

The ring was warm and inviting, and soon brought a touch of warmth to the frozen air, but it sounded so cold to Belle's ears.

It rang out relentlessly, over and over again, finally pulling Belle's thoughts back.

The phone rang for the fifth time when she snapped back to attention.

She opened her bag and took out the phone.

She didn't even look at who was calling, she just picked it up and put it to her ear.

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"Belle, where are you?" Calvin's anxious voice came through the phone.

Belle didn't speak for a long time, a sad smile floating at the corner of her mouth.

"Belle, where are you?" Calvin's voice was even more anxious, asking over there with constant urging.

The corner of Belle's mouth was a shallow, cold smile.

"I am in the living room of Harvey Mansion." She pronounced it one word at a time, loud and clear.

After saying only those few words, she hung up the phone resolutely, turned off her mobile phone and put it in her bag.

In just such a moment, Calvin's phone fell to the ground and he was stunned! Even his heart seemed to have stopped beating!

The thing he dreaded most had finally arrived, and despite his attempts to hide it and do everything he could to keep it from her, she knew!

Why did she not listen to him but had to go back to Harvey Mansion!

He's already working on it, can't she wait any longer?

This thought lingered for only a second before he immediately realised something even more frightening, rushing downstairs and driving towards Harvey Mansion in his Hummer.

Belle, wait for me. Don't do anything stupid!

Also, Jennifer and the others are staying in the living room. Will they hurt her?!

There was hardly anyone in that family who could help her!

What will happen to her?

Anxious, the car ran a series of red lights on its way, whistling towards the Harvey Mansion.

"Mrs. Harvey, let's go upstairs and rest first." Emily advised in a worried whisper from the side.

"Okay." Belle finally came to her senses, smiled and replied briefly.

Emily then helped her to walk carefully towards the stairs.

Belle's consciousness was still lax, trying to concentrate but unable to. She was in a state of numbness. Emily supported her and she walked mechanically, sometimes even stepping off the stairs, when Emily would hold her steady and gently remind her.

From the time she walked up the stairs to the time she entered her bedroom, Belle's consciousness was empty until Emily helped her sit down on the sofa, her eyes still empty and unfocused.

"Mrs. Harvey, wake up." Emily said sadly, wiping her tears, "Mrs. Harvey, that family is unforgiving, Don't take it personally with them. I can see that Young Master likes you, don't be discouraged, let alone intimidated by them."

Emily rubbed her hand, tears welling up in her eyes.

How bitter must this be!

These are the things that women fear most!

But it has happened, she has to be strong and face it, and not mess herself up.

She could only keep reassuring Belle.

But what worried her most was that this time, even Sophia who had always stood by her side and defended her had changed her mind, and had even agreed that Young Master was going to marry Lexie, which meant something!

It means that Lexie would be Calvin's wife, and that Mrs. Harvey will be miserable!

When she thought of this, her heart was filled with worry for Belle.

The only one she can rely on now is Young Master!

But she was still not sure what exactly Young Master's attitude was.

She even heard a rumor the other day that Young Master had sent Mrs. Harvey away on purpose for Lexie's sake.

Emily hardly dared to think further.

She could only shed her tears.

There were no tears in Belle's eyes, and her numb mind gradually came back. When she came to her senses, she saw that Emily was wiping her tears with a tissue next to her.

"Emily, I want to rest, so you can go out first." She whispered to Emily, smiling at her gratefully.

"Mrs. Harvey, you must think straight. Young Master likes you, you must not be discouraged by anything, you must not mess yourself up. Although Lexie is pregnant, that is not necessarily good. If a girl is born, it will not be a big deal. As long as Young Master likes you, everything will be fine, the key is still to catch Young Master's heart." Emily admonished when Belle had regained her senses.

Women relied on men's love, and once they had the love from men, they can have anything. Young Master should love Mrs. Harvey. At this thought, Emily put her mind at ease.

"Don't worry, Emily, I know what to do, thank you for your concern." Belle nodded towards Emily, smiling faintly, but her stomach couldn't help but feel a wave of nausea that wanted to vomit.

Her exhausted expression fell into Emily's eyes and, convinced that Belle really just wanted to rest now, she stood up and gave instructions until Belle agreed, then walked out with confidence.

As soon as Emily walked out, Belle stood up and locked the door to her room.

Just as she turned around, her stomach turned inside out and she scrambled towards the bathroom, opening the lid of the toilet and vomiting violently.

It took until she was dizzy and had vomited up all the contents of my stomach to calm down.

After throwing up, she was so sweaty that she couldn't get up from sitting on the bathroom floor.

Putting down the toilet lid, sheepishly and weakly, she slumped over it, panting lightly.

Her mind was still buzzing with empty space and she didn't even know what she wanted to do next!

She wanted to get up and climb into bed, but she had no strength at all.

The door to the room was already locked when Calvin rushed in.

"Belle." He yelled anxiously from outside, and when there was no sound from inside, he scrambled to pull out the key to open the door.

When the door opened, he found the bedroom was empty.

"Belle, Belle." He shouted, sweating profusely and anxiously.

The door to the bathroom was closed.

He ran towards the bathroom.

"Belle, are you there?" He knocked on the door, which wouldn't unscrew and had been unlocked.

He could be sure she was in the bathroom, so he knocked harder on the door, peered in through the crack and shouted, "Belle, are you there? Open up."

Belle slumped weakly on the toilet lid, Calvin's anxious voice in her ears. She was so weak that she couldn't even stand up.

The door was rapped heavily and once Calvin's nice magnetic voice fell into Belle's ears but it was so harsh.

She covered her ears with her hands and whimpered.

The sound was so harsh that it went into her head through my ears. Her head was getting harsher and harsher, and her stomach was getting sicker and sicker, so she vomited again with a shaky hand.

She vomited until all the tears and snot came out and her face was red.

Pulling the toilet paper and wiping repeatedly, her nose, lips were rubbed red.

Calvin was outside when he heard a low scream and the sound of rushing water inside, not knowing what was happening to her inside, he became more anxious.

There was no a spare key to the bathroom and fearing that something might happen to her in there, he had to tap on the door and shout.

When Emily saw Calvin hurrying back, she knew that he had come back for Mrs. Harvey and was so happy that she came over.

“Mrs. Harvey, Young Master has come back to see you, open the door.” Emily called after her from outside.

After a while, Belle finally calmed down, dried the dirt on her face and slowly stood up.

They were too noisy!

She wanted to get out!

The door was opened, her face was pale, but her eyes were calm.

“Belle.” When Calvin saw the door finally open and Belle came out unharmed from inside, he went up and hugged her, holding her tightly in his arms.

Emily smiled and retreated, closing the door.

“Belle, I ...” Calvin wrapped his arms around her, not knowing what to say.

Belle was held tightly in Calvin’s arms, smelling the familiar smell of his body, closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and then said coldly, “Let go of me.”

“No, Belle, I don’t want to let go of you.” Calvin said in a panic, wrapping his arms around her even more tightly, muttering.

“Please let go of me.” Belle bit her lip and shouted sternly and angrily.

“No, Belle.” Calvin wrapped his arms around her in death and shook his head, suddenly feeling chills all over his body. Belle’s voice was cold and determined, such a voice he had never heard before, and it made him very scared.

She should have known everything already, she hated him.

“Belle, don’t, let me explain.” He wrapped his arms around her and lowered his head to kiss her, his lips on her face, on her eyes in a frenzy, as if this was the only way to truly have her, to make her feel his love.

Belle couldn't escape, but let him kiss her.

His kisses fell thickly like rain on her face.

Belle's heart ached unbearably. Unable to refuse him, she could only bite her lips tightly, resisting his lips and his tongue, rejecting him in her own way.

A tear slipped from Belle's eye as Calvin refused to give up.

No, her sanity had to be clear enough to stop sinking willingly into his so-called love, to not just be completely taken over by him and desecrate her feelings.

Finding the right opportunity, she bit down hard on his lips.

She didn't relax her teeth until a scarlet-sweet scent dripped from their mouths.

The warm and scarlet liquid slowly flowed down the corners of her mouth. Calvin had gone mad, still kissing her regardless, not feeling the slightest bit of pain at all.

The strong smell of blood filled the air between them, and under the stimulation of this scarlet smell, Belle felt another wave of nausea in her stomach, and she pushed him away with all her strength.

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The pungent stomach acid made it harder for her to control herself and she crouched on the floor and threw up again.

"Belle, what's wrong with you? Don't you feel well?" Calvin woke up in a panic, not caring about the filth all over his body, and squatted down to ask.

Belle threw up, her cheeks reddening and her forehead covered in cold sweat.

Calvin reached over to hug her.

"Let go of me and go away." Belle suddenly stood up and bellowed at him in a stern voice.



Her eyes were cold, expressionless, indifferent and even with a hint of hate.

Calvin instantly was too panicked to look into her eyes, lowered his head and closed his eyes in sorrow.

Belle calmly walked to the bathroom and saw the crimson blood on the corner of his mouth, slightly curled his lips into a cold smile.

Turning on the tap, she grabbed a towel and dried the blood from the corner of her mouth and took a sip of water.

She walked out again, opened the wardrobe and found the sable to put on.

When Calvin opened his eyes, Belle was just putting on the sable coat, her eyes were covered with cold light.

He shuddered inwardly and gazed at her in silence.

Belle stroked the wooden box in the inconspicuous bag that Sophia had given her, as if she was contemplating something.

“Belle, are you not feeling well?” Calvin asked bitterly as he remembered the vomiting she had just done.

Belle didn't even raise her head, not even willing to look at him.

“Belle, can I take you to the hospital?” He asked in a low voice, begging in what appeared to be a humble manner.

“I was sick to my stomach at the sight of you.” Belle replied coldly, the light in her eyes not showing any mercy at all.

Calvin's heart sank hard and his face darkened.

A moment later, Belle lifted the bag and headed outside.

“Belle, where are you going?” Calvin, panicked and scared, came up and pulled her back.

At this moment, Belle was so calm that he was frightened, as if once she left, they would never see each other again.

The feeling was so horrible.

“Let go of me.” Belle’s voice was aggravated, and she looked at the ground, her body was full of the cold aura that rejected him.

Such a cold and indifferent Belle made Calvin feel scared and at a loss.

Panicked, he let go of her hand.

Belle walked towards the outside.

Calvin followed close behind her, head bowed, like a child who has made a mistake, wanting to beg her forgiveness but not daring to, let alone approach her.

Everyone in the living room stood up.

All looked at them.

With her head slightly held high, Belle hid her face under the purple sable, so that no one else could see her face, and she would not look at the faces that disgusted her as she walked with determined steps towards the outside.

She didn’t know where she was going.

All she knew was that she wanted to get out of here or she would be sick to her stomach.

Calvin dared not let her leave alone, so he followed her closely.

The coldness all over her frightened him, but the light in her eyes worried him.

If anything happens to her, he will never forgive himself in this life.

“Calvin.” Just as Calvin was about to follow Belle and step out of the living room of Fragrance Garden, Lexie ran towards him with a pouting cry and pulled his arm.

“Calvin, today is my birthday, you promised to have the party with me.” Seeing that Calvin was about to follow Belle out again, she busily ran over and pulled his arm, looking at him begrudgingly.

Her hands were tightly clenched.

“Let go of me.” Calvin twisted his head, twisted his eyebrows slightly, and looked sternly towards her.

Lexie shrank back from his gaze, frightened and uncomfortable, tears flowing out of her eyes as she sobbed, “Calvin, you promised to attend my birthday party.”

Calvin’s expression was cold as he said indifferently, “Got it, I’ll have Lennox bring you your birthday present later.”

After saying that, he stopped looking at her and went towards Belle.

Belle heard Lexie’s voice behind her.

She didn’t want to hear their words and covered herself up to walk quickly towards the outside.

She didn’t want to stay here for a minute or she would be so irritated by their disgust that she would want to vomit.

Just after getting into the electric car, the driver was told to start it and run towards the outside.

When Calvin followed her out, Belle’s electric car had already started and left him behind.

He cursed anxiously, only worried that something might have happened to her. He didn’t know where she was going, and her pallor and demeanour really worried him.

Hurriedly, he called Lennox.

Soon another electric car arrived.

“Hurry.” Calvin jumped on the electric car and said, “Catch up with the one in front.”

Luckily, Harvey Mansion was still very large, and when Calvin’s electric car just arrived at the front door, he saw Belle’s car pulling out of the underground car park just in time.

He stood sullenly, watching as her car drove past him.

However, he was in no hurry. Since the last time Harvey Corp's Panica car was misappropriated, he had installed satellite positioning systems on all the company's cars, and Belle's one was certainly no exception.

There was no need to worry about where she might have gone, but her current condition was very unsuitable for driving, so he hurried towards the underground car park at that moment.

Lexie stood there in a daze, watching Calvin's figure disappear from her sight.

This was what he promised to give her a birthday party?

Just a gift for her, that's all?

Today all the owners of the various gardens in the Harvey Mansion, including Sophia, had sent her gifts, and she thought he would stay with her for the day.

But it didn't occur to her that it was just a gift, like all the others in Harvey Mansion.

What use is there for such a gift!

She wanted Calvin, the company of the man, not that gift delivered by the butler.

Infinite aggression came up and tears flowed out.

"Lexie." Tristan came up, pulling her with him and leading her to her bedroom.

"Dad, I can't swallow this anger, now he only has that woman in his eyes, there is no me at all. I want that woman to disappear." Just as she entered the bedroom, Lexie fell onto the bed in tears, shouting as she cried.

"Shut up." Tristan shouted in a low voice.

Lexie was so shocked that she stopped crying and looked at Tristan in surprise.

"What a fool! How could I have had such a stupid daughter?" Tristan was furious as he listened to his daughter's incoherent words, and shouted in a low, angry voice.

"Dad, why are you calling me stupid?" Lexie retorted defiantly with teary eyes.

“Lexie, when will you learn to be calm?” Tristan sat down and said in a serious tone, “If you keep on like this, you won’t be happy even if you get married.”

What! Lexie’s teary eyes opened wide and she looked at Tristan in disbelief.

“Lexie, you can’t rush into anything, you have to learn to let go instead of just dwelling on it.” Tristan explained, “What else do you want now? Sophia has agreed to your marriage, what does this mean? It means that Calvin can marry you. With the child in your belly, from a moral standpoint, Sophia can only agree to marry you, and since she has agreed, you will be the only Mrs. Harvey in the Harvey family, isn’t that what you want? What more does a woman want when she’s got that? The men in the rich family all have many women, but it won’t last for long, and it is the best if you can become Mrs. Harvey. Take your time, no matter which rich man you marry, you have to tolerant, understand?”

Tristan’s advice finally made Lexie come to her senses. Today, all the people from Harvey Mansion came to her birthday, what does this mean?

It shows that they see her as Mrs. Harvey of the Harvey family already.

The thought brought a happy smile to her face.

“What ‘make that woman disappear’ can no longer be mentioned here, this will be self-destructive. Even the most stupid people will say that, otherwise when the time comes, even I cannot help you. In a few days, I will have this disclosed to the media, saying that you are already pregnant with Calvin’s child and Sophia has agreed with you marriage. It will inevitably put pressure on Calvin. Don’t worry, as long as you can give birth normally, sooner or later, due to the pressure of public opinion, Calvin will come home and marry you. The only thing that matters now is that you have to be calm and tolerant. He is hooking up with that woman outside, let him be. As long as you give birth to the Harvey family’s children, he will come back to you sooner or later, after all, you are his wife in name only.”

These words made Lexie’s heart flutter with joy, and she felt it make sense, now that she had gotten so much after all.

What’s that woman worth? It’s just a sinful love affair that will surely die in the light of day!

A small smile surfaced on Lexie’s face as she thought of this.

Finally, she can get Calvin, the man she has always loved, and this magnificent Harvey Mansion and Harvey Corp. What does it matter if she can get these?

Let them have fun for a few days! It's just an underground lover.

So why dwell on that?

With this thought in mind, she took Tristan's hand and walked to the living room with a smile on her face.

## **Read *Go After My Ex-wife* novel by Maia Martin Chapter 185 online free**

The wind and snow are blowing.

On top of the high stone arch bridge, Belle stands against a stone pier, below which is the still unfrozen river, its unfathomable water flowing slowly towards the front.

Belle stood on the bridge pier, lost in thought as she looked out over the swiftly flowing river.

This is the Shidunzi River on the outskirts of the city, a river that runs through A City. The snow drifts in the sky and the place is off the beaten track in this weather.

Belle looked on quietly, just one more step forward and she could jump into the river and then there would be no pain whatsoever.

But she stood motionless, just staring blankly out at the river.

When Calvin came over, he was seeing her standing against the wind and snow, leaning slightly forward.

"Belle." His heart was about to stop.

If she jumped forward, if he mobilised all the people to save her, it would not save her life.

It's a river, and below it is a river so unfathomably deep that if one jumps in, one doesn't come up alive.

“Don’t come any closer.” Belle had long since heard the footsteps approaching her and turned around, pointing her finger at him and shouting. The wind and snow drifted over her head, her body shivering as she shouted hoarsely, as if that thin body would fall at any moment.

Calvin’s heart tightened and he looked at her nervously, “Belle, can you listen to my explanation?”

He attempted to approach her slowly, speaking carefully.

“Get out of my way, and if you come any closer, I’ll jump right out of here so you’ll never see me again.” She gritted her teeth and said coldly.

Calvin stood still not daring to take another step forward.

“Belle, come here, I have something to say.” He beckoned towards her, with an expectant light in his eyes.

Belle looked at him coldly.

“What do you have to say? Are you going to tell me that Lexie is pregnant? Or are you going to tell me that you’re ready to get married?” Her voice was like an illusory magic voice floating in the air, cold and sorrowful. Calvin’s face went white, and he could not utter a word.

Belle smiled coldly as he was speechless.

“You went to great lengths to keep me from going back to Harvey Mansion, just to hide the truth from me, so that you could continue to cheat me out of my feelings, didn’t you?” She clenched her teeth and painfully pursued the question, “Am I right?”

“Belle, it’s not like that, it’s not at all what you think.” Calvin finally snapped out of his daze and loudly denied it.

“Not like that?” Belle suddenly laughed, “Calvin, even now you still want to deceive me. It was me who was stupid to believe you time and time again, to believe that you still love me, how could I be so stupid? Tell you what, I will never trust you again.”

Tears started to come to her eyes, and she questioned tearfully, “Calvin, what exactly have I done to offend you? Why do you have to lie to me and hurt me

again and again? Just because I shouldn't marry you? If you want to marry Lexie, tell me earlier, I have no problem with it, but why do you have to deceive me? Are you used to sweet-talking every woman, used to promising every woman that you will marry her? How can you bear to do this?"

Belle cried out, and her heart ached. She squatted down, salty tears flowing into her mouth full of bitterness, she bit her lips tightly, her ears still recalling the sweet words he had said, Belle, we will get re-married when we return to A City. Belle, you go to America first to help my father with his illness, and then we will have a wedding when you return.

Such a promise, spoken so eloquently and naturally, convinced her deeply.

But it's only been a short while and Lexie is pregnant!

That's ridiculous.

And they are going to get married, even Grandma agrees.

Only she was still acting like a fool, still dreaming that he would love her with all his heart!

How could she be so stupid!

Calvin stood frozen in the snow, watching her huddle there, at first crying out in anguish, gradually crying silently. Her suppressed sobs drifted over through the cold wind.

His heart was so hard that he tightened his fists.

He dare not approach her for fear that she will suddenly jump backwards.

Right now, all he wanted was to calm her down and get out of that terrible river, too late to think about anything but how to pull her over.

"Belle, can you calm down, I don't want this either." An hour had passed and Calvin was still repeating these words.

"Go away, I don't want to see you." Belle was too tired of crouching and sat down on the snow, shouting coldly.

"Belle, don't sit on the ground, you'll catch a cold." Seeing she sitting on the snow, the cold wind was blowing, her body seemed to be blown by the wind at



any moment and drifted into the horrible and gloomy river below, his heart raised to his throat, like a needle point stabbing, dense and painful beyond words.

She was already convinced that he was lying to her and her distrust of him was at an all-time high.

And now was not the perfect time to explain.

He must get out of here as soon as possible!

Calvin had never felt so sad and helpless before, not knowing what to do to calm the anger and grief in her heart.

“Belle, can’t you think about how I’ve been treating you all these days?” Calvin’s voice was dumb with emotion and reason, trying to convince her, “Get up, I’ll take you to see your mother, okay? She’s looking forward to you every day.”

He coaxed her, his voice moving and melodious, “Belle, your mother has recovered from her illness, you must think of her more and not let her worry.”

These words of Calvin simply tickled Belle’s heart, and the anger in her heart spurted out.

Thinking of her mother, Belle was even more grief-stricken. If her mother knew about her condition, would she still be able to recover from this illness?

Tears burst out of her eyes, and she stood up, her eyes like sharp blades flashing with a cold light, her voice as cold as a needle, stabbing Calvin’s heart with her words, “Bastard, what do you have in mind? You want to kill my mother with anger? You know how sick my mother is now, if you let her know about my condition, will she still be alive?”

Calvin froze, always the mere mention of her mother would shake her spirit, but now, even that didn’t work! Instead, it invited even anger from her.

Immediately, his mouth opened in shock, not knowing what to do.

When Belle suddenly stood up after crouching for a long time, coupled with the fact that she was in the midst of her anger, surprisingly, her eyes went

black for a while after saying this, and her body swayed so much that she could not see the direction at all.

“Belle.” Seeing her body about to fall down towards the river, Calvin’s heart rose to his throat. With quick movement, he rushed up, stretched out and wrapped them around her, confining her in his arms, before he let out a sigh of relief and quickly carried her away from the bridge.

The feeling of dependence that she had forced herself to cut off in her heart for a moment bubbled up again, and after taking a few hard breaths in his arms, Belle pushed him hard and struggled to run away as if she had been tainted with a poisonous substance.

This feeling of dependency is awful!

It is enough to ruin her happiness in this life. If he married Lexie, how could she remain by his side? Forgetting him became the only thing to do in the future.

The more she is attached to this smell, the more the future pain will be, and she does not confine herself for life to this empty love.

“Let go of me.” She struggled, but of course, her strength was too puny compared to that of a strong man, but that didn’t mean she wouldn’t resist.

She had decided that from today onwards she would completely forget the man in front of her, the man who could sway her feelings and would make her suffer for the rest of her life. Once she had forgotten everything because of her love for him and would even take the initiative to find excuses to forgive him, but in future, she would not!

This man is no longer worth staying with.

Stamping her feet, shaking her head, gnashing her teeth when she couldn’t move her hands because he had confined her, she was like a raging lion who hated the cage that held her captive.

Calvin picked her up by the waist and walked towards the Hummer. He couldn’t let her stay in the snow and ice any longer. Her body was already weak and she would die if she stayed like this.

He just wrapped his arms tightly around her and walked towards the car.

There was a sharp stinging pain that came from his hand, and the pain caused his mouth to open wide and let out a sound.

This woman actually bit down on his hand with her teeth and did not let go because she could not struggle. She bit down so hard that Calvin only felt that the piece of flesh on the back of his hand was about to be bitten off by her.

Enduring the pain, he opened the door in the back of the Hummer, placing her on the soft bed.

This woman must have been furious, like she wanted to take out all her hatred on his hands, just biting his hand and not letting go.

It was only when the strong smell of blood filled her nose that she gave up, falling limply onto the bed as if she were deflated.

Calvin looked at the deep circle of teeth marks on the back of his hand still bubbling with blood, and his eyes were gloomy.

With the heating on full, he dropped onto the bed, and Belle curled up on the soft bed, not moving a muscle.

He closed his eyes, with a deep sense of helplessness.

A grim smile from Martin floated in his mind.

This damnable guy said that, if he can't get Belle, Calvin can't get her either. He designed this damned plot to make him sleep with Lexie and make her pregnant, so that it would be the same as tying him up, there is no way out in this life except to marry Lexie.

This was all designed by that shady Martin. Calvin's veins at the corners of his forehead jumped and his teeth clenched.

Even if he were to explain it to her, she would not believe it.

What can be done if she believes? As Grandma said, the truth has been cast, and as long as Lexie is carrying his child in her belly, he has to take the responsibility for it, which is a man's due responsibility.

He can't escape this spell anymore!

Unless Lexie can abort this baby!

At this thought, he snapped open his eyes.