

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin

Chapter 2 online free

In the largest hospital in A City, the white sheet set Kate Bennett's face terribly pale. She frowned even as she was in a coma and her face was full of horror.

Belle's face was haggard, with her mother's hand in hers, she clenched her teeth in depression!

The operation was very successful, and Kate's life was out of danger!

In order not to delay the best time for treatment, Belle begged Mr. Dawson the director of the hospital, a good friend of her father, in the past few days and promised that she would pay the money in time, before the hospital agreed to operate on her mother.

However after the operation, her mother had been in a coma!

Belle held back the tears, for she did not allow herself to cry. She turned and walked outside, intending to get some clothes."

The 28th floor of Heartfly Community.

The bell of the elevator rang, awakening Belle's almost decadent will. She walked out of the elevator in a daze, only to see several large suitcases were thrown out of the door. The house was ablaze with lights, and there were several people in it.

What was going on?

Stunned and her heart beat faster, Belle rushed into the living room.

In the well-decorated, wide living room, Uncle Albert Morris' family was looking around the living room with excitement.

"Daddy, I have never expected that such a gorgeous house will be ours. Hanna Morris was very excited, and her face, which looked like Belle, was full of greed and vulgarity. Her cheeks were flushed with excitement, and she smiled happily."

"Yeah, I did not expect this either." Albert agreed with a smile."

“Dad, Mom, Sis, see who’s there? Nicolas Morris cried out in horror.

Everyone instantly turned to Belle, who was standing at the hallway. Her face was pale, and though she looked weak, she stared at them sharply.

“Belle, here you are.” Albert Morris was stunned before he came to himself and smiled awkwardly, “Now that you’re here, I have something to tell you.”

Belle’s mouth curved into a cold smile.

“Belle, here is the thing. Since your father died in a car accident, according to the ancestral system of the Morris family, the Morris family’s property has always been handed down only to man, so these houses, stock and some property can only be given to Nicolas.” Albert explained without shame.

“But my lawyer told me that this is my father’s property, and it should belong to me. Don’t you want to take it from me? Please leave now, or I will call the police.” Belle raised her eyebrows, and her tone was harsh.

Would she be scared of them?

Of course no!

Belle had always been different!

When her father was alive, he supported Albert’s family selflessly. But now her father died just a few days ago, and they could not wait to invade her property, and they came with great pomp to plot her fortune! Belle was very disappointed.”

“Belle Morris, don’t be ungrateful. It’s your honor that we can talk to you. You know what? This house is under my father’s name, so are other property! If you feel it unacceptable, you can call the police. But when the police come, you will be the one who is driven out of the villa because of the trespassing. Hanna stepped forward with a big smile on her face, staring at Belle with smug

Sure enough, they had already planned everything, and Belle had no chance to resist at all!

Belle finally understood what a real shameless person was!

Anger surged in her heart, and her fingers clenched together

Her father Ethan's portrait was placed in the middle of the living room. He had big eyes and bushy eyebrows and a loving smile on his face!

Belle's eyes turned red the moment she saw her father's picture. She felt a lump in her throat and felt like a knife was cutting it in her heart.

In front of the dark red TV cabinet, Belle carefully picked up her father's portrait and gently touched it. Calvin's contempt and coldness suddenly appeared in her mind.

Fortunately, even when her father passed away, he was unaware of her marriage with Calvin was in name only, so that her father could rest in peace!

The melodious ringtone of the mobile phone rang out!

"Hello," Belle picked up the phone.

"In half an hour, I want to see you in my office. Calvin's deep magnetic voice was always so overbearing.

Didn't they already have divorced? Why should he boss around! Belle snorted in her heart, but a bright smile appeared on her face. She asked in a sweet voice, "What is wrong, Calvin?"

Belle's voice was soft but loud enough for everyone in the living room to hear clearly.

In an instant, the living room was so quiet that even the sound of a needle falling to the ground could be heard.

Belle seemed to be able to hear their flustered heartbeats, and a disdainful sneer was seen at the corners of her mouth.

"What do you think, my ex-wife? Don't you want the divorce paper? Or you want to use it as a chip to get money from me?" Calvin's words were full of sarcasm. Belle's heart suddenly tightened, her face turned pale, and soon she regained her composure. She said with a big smile, "Wait, I will be right there."

After saying that, she hung up the phone!

The expression of Albert's family changed, and jealousy was written on Hanna's face!

He was Calvin Harvey, the president of the Harvey Corp., one of the top ten influential figures on the world's wealth list. In A City, he was the only one who had great power and could get everything he wanted!

Of course, they couldn't afford to offend such a person!

However, they knew the relationship between Belle and Calvin was titular. They had already planned to force her to the corner.

But Belle was talking to Calvin intimately just now. Was it a rumor?

"Of course, that apartment belongs to you and your mother. You can live well in the future. I'll help you if there is any difficulty because we are family." Albert smiled and threw the real estate certificate of the apartment in the suburbs to Belle.

"You are still the wife of the president of the Harvey Corp. This is nothing to you, and since we are families, think more about us if there are any benefits in the future." Nicolas's mother was also taking pleasure in her misfortune and said shamelessly.

Belle's eyes were as sharp as a knife, and she sneered coldly!

"Auntie, Uncle, you have three months to return all the belongs of my father. Otherwise, we'll meet in court. When the time comes, don't blame me for being merciless." She held her father's portrait in both hands and looked at their eyes coldly. Her voice was stern. She was not coward, but confident, which made them more panicked and dare not to look straight at her, thus, they all avoided her eyes.

Belle picked up the apartment property ownership certificate on the ground and held her father's portrait tightly. She took her luggage and left step by step while they were lost at words.

Her heart ached, and hatred filled her eyes.

Love, family affection all disappeared. Her expression was so calm, and she felt powerless, as her body seemed to have run out of strength.

She was not afraid of them, and she knew how to use laws to protect herself, but she really didn't have much energy to solve the problems now. It was not

important for her and what's more, they had already proved the truth. Now what she needed was patience and time!