

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin**

### **Chapter 23 online free**

Belle fled back to her office, closing the door of the inner suite bathroom and leaning against the doorframe, exhaling a long breath.

She saw herself in the mirror looking flustered and flushed, her chest thumping as if a rabbit had intruded, and she couldn't help but feel exasperated.

Belle, did you do something wrong? Why do you have to be in such a panic? It would make Calvin laugh at you.

That guy can make you so disoriented and frazzled with one mocking look, so how do you go on the rest of the way?

Taking a deep breath and shaking her head, she came towards the bedroom and casually leaned back on the wide soft bed.

The chandelier on the ceiling was colourful, from time to time transformed into various shapes, the bottom decoration is a blue sky board. Belle opened her eyes, looking at the ceiling, lost in thought.

"Hmph," there was a devilishly cold humming voice laced with disdainful mockery that reached Belle's ears.

She jerked up in shock.

Calvin was standing in front of the suite door, his cheeks flushed, as if stained by red wine, and he was looking at her with a sneer on his face, teasingly.

"How did you get in?" Belle was incomparably surprised and quickly took the pillow on the bed and hugged it tightly in her arms, questioning loudly. She had just closed the door when she entered her sleeping room and unlocked it! How could he get in?

Calvin raised the key in his hand, "This is my company, of course I have the key. Who can control which room I want to enter?"

He grinned roguishly and approached slowly.

"What do you want?" Belle moved back, her face full of caution.

With an evil smile, Calvin leaned over and looked into Belle's eyes, lightly raising a gold shiny bank card in his hand and sneered, "Is this the money you sold your body for again?"

"Ah!" Belle's face changed. In her panic she had forgotten to take the bonus Rhys had given her, and somehow Calvin had gotten his hands on it. Didn't this just give him another chance to taunt her?

"Give it to me." She leapt to her feet, reaching for it.

Calvin raised his hand slightly, and Belle lunged and fell onto the bed.

"What do you want?" Belle glared at him in annoyance.

Unbelievable, this man was unbelievable! Belle felt like he was going to make her organs bleed from anger!

His handsome face suddenly pressed over, fixed in front of her, gently raised her jaw. The movement seemed gentle, but his thin lips pursed, revealing a smile morosely.

"How much did you sell it for? Do you need the money that badly?"

His grim eyes, looking straight at her, seemed to see her through, while his hand tightened more and more until it gripped her chin.

She was his ex-wife, would his woman be so poor that she had to sell her sex to live?

She had just been compensated a large sum of money!

Calvin drenched in rage and the light in his eyes was discreet!

Feeling the pain, Belle fiercely knocked his hand away, frowning, "Calvin, you are too much, we are divorced, you have no right to interfere with me, why should you insult me like this?"

"Insult you?" Calvin raised his eyebrows, his face full of ridicule, "You're disappointed, aren't you! The man you like turned out to have a woman he loves, you are nothing more than someone's plaything. If I'm right, you should be irritated and have no place to vent your anger now, right? Don't look at me like that, I'm just telling the truth about what happened."

“You bastard.”

Belle gritted her teeth, sad and disappointed to the core. There was not even the most basic trust between them, and she still loved him so much!

Being humiliated by him again and again, she was yet still holding a glimmer of hope.

Her eyes were red and she looked at him coldly, and a few words popped out from between her teeth, “Calvin, I am so unlucky to have known you.”

Hmph! Calvin laughed coldly.

He reveals her plot and she now looked so aggrieved.

His long arms were like pincers and he trapped her, yanking her violently, dragging her against the soft velvet bed so that she couldn't move. He lifted his leg across and pinned her down, saying fiercely.

“Woman, how much do you want? Sell you to me, I will satisfy you.”

He then began to tear her clothes, and Belle's eyes showed panic as she fought back.

The struggle of the woman beneath him caused the heat to rise up inside him.

He thought he must be mad, he must be mad at her! Why else could he have lost his mind and lost all sense of reason?

Ever since she reappeared in front of him, his life has been a complete mess, no longer calm and commanding as it used to be, his thoughts are a mess and his mind is in turmoil every day.

At this point he just wanted to hold her down and vent!

“Calvin, let go of me.” His bestial display really scared Belle.

Her dignity and boundaries were not to be violated, and her hands tore at him so fiercely that the wound on her hand, which had been bandaged last night, opened up again and oozed bright red blood.

“Calvin, you are a scoundrel, a rogue, you only bully women, I will sue you.” Belle cursed at the top of her lungs.

“I’m just bullying you, so what? You want to sue me? Go ahead and sue!” Calvin went crazy, ripping away the fabric and reaching out to clamp her flailing hands back on her head, his hot lips biting into her lips and starting to plunder wildly.

Tears flowed out of Belle’s eyes as she shouted with all her strength and desperation, “Calvin, don’t forget, you’re going to get married soon.”

Calvin’s body stiffened violently as Belle’s words snapped him out of his madness, and he froze as Belle took the opportunity to push him away and climb out of bed.

The gauze on her palm was already red from the blood that had flowed out, and she crouched on the ground, holding her hand and crying out in pain.

Calvin’s face was slightly white, “Once again, I warn you, stay in my company and don’t mess with those men again, or I won’t let you have a good time, you should know my methods.” After a long time, Calvin stood up, holding back the fire of lust inside him, slammed the gold card onto the bed, and said furiously.

“Who are you to restrict me? Rhys is my friend, he has helped me, we are innocent of each other.” Belle raised her teary eyes, her eyes flushed red as she argued her case.

Calvin couldn’t help but sneer, “Do you take me for a fool? Why a man help you this much and give you money for no reason?”

“That money is the payment his company gave me, the payment I should have received for the car I designed, why shouldn’t I have it?” Belle bit her lips and argued loudly, her eyes filled with tears like broken beads, her shoulders trembling violently with anger.

Calvin is frozen!

Holding the bleeding wound on her palm, Belle cried out in pain as she shouted sternly, “Get out of here, I will never see you again.”

Her pale face was shrouded in pain and despair, her body trembling, her soulful brows furrowed into a frown, the gauze in her hands was bloodshot and stinging.

Calvin took a step back, feeling an inexplicable wave of panic!

He looked at her in a daze, not knowing what to do.

“Get out, get out of here.” Belle yelled at him sternly, her face filled with anger.

Calvin was like trapped at the bottom of a foggy cliff, unable to find a single direction, he took a step back and twisted around to flee.

He rushed into the office and fell onto the sofa, his hands on his head, his heart in turmoil, his mind full of Belle’s tear-stained face.

What the hell is going on here? When did he become so out of his mind?

Rushing into the bathroom inside, he turned on the faucet, allowing the cold water over his head, his body cooled with the heat and his consciousness returned, only to become even more disturbed when he was awake!

Why is it that every time she sees this woman, he can’t control himself!

He felt like an arrow on a string, unable to stop, and the desire inside him surged as if he had been imprisoned for a thousand years before it was released.

Maybe he was really wrong to ask her back to work!

The light in his eyes is dark!

He’s waiting for Aron to come back!

Holding her bleeding palm, Belle crouched in front of the bed and wept as she pressed hard on her palm, letting a burst of bone-chilling pain pass through her heart.

Hang in there, maybe it won’t be long before it all unravels!

She’s going to hang in there!

A soft knock on the door.

Belle clenched her teeth and swallowed her tears.

“Miss Alice, Mr. Harvey said that your hand injury has recurred and asked me to send you the ointment and gauze to stop the bleeding.” Spencer walked in, looking at the patch of red in Belle’s hand, a trace of surprise flashed across her face, and looking at Belle’s unkempt appearance, she seemed to understand something.

But she didn’t say anything, she just took her hand and looked at it carefully, and was about to untie the gauze and put the medicine on her.

“No need, I’m fine, the bleeding has already stopped.” Belle spoke indifferently, took the bleeding ointment from her hand and threw it into the rubbish bag.

Spencer carried an awkward smile and a scowl on her face, only to say, “Since you are ok, I’ll go first.”

Belle nodded, and Spencer shook her head with a sigh and retreated.

She took the gauze and wrapped another layer around her hand until her palm was surrounded by a thick layer of white gauze and not a trace of blood could be seen before she lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

3pm.

88th floor conference centre.

The wide LCD screen is showing the model drawings of the car that Harvey Corp’s top designers have been working on for days and nights.

Harvey Corp’s press conference was about to be held, and Calvin attached great importance to it. In the past few days, all the senior executives of Harvey Corp, down to the entire staff, were in action.

For this party, Calvin has almost exhausted himself, doing everything himself.

Only when its industries go global can it win a bigger development space, and this is a crucial time for Harvey Corp to transform.

In order to seize the first opportunity in the world and take the lead, he specially designed these new luxury cars, and wanted to take the opportunity of the public welfare cause to invite all the world’s wealthy businessmen. If he

could get their favour and sign a contract successfully, it would be a most powerful breakthrough for the overseas business.

What's more, this way, it would be hopeless for Atkinson Corp to suppress him!

As long as this continues, Harvey Corp will have a firm grip on the global market, and Atkinson Corp will be slightly behind in terms of luxury car development.