

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

### **Chapter 29 online free**

“It was me told Mum. Do you know that after that woman came to the company, I feel that you don’t love me anymore and you less care for me? I’m afraid that woman will steal you away, and I’m even more afraid that she will have some bad intentions to destroy our company. Mum is an old person, and she could see through the problem, but I did not mention it intentionally. Believe me, Calvin, I did it for the good of Harvey Corp.”

Lexie was in tears as she snuggled into Calvin’s arms, like an innocent little girl with sad and innocent eyes.

Even though Calvin’s heart was as hard as iron, he was moved by the woman’s tears and the anger in his heart was suddenly dissipated into nothingness. And his hands stroke her back.

It was no longer plump and muscular, but even a little bone could be felt. Sure enough, she seemed to have lost a lot of weight lately, no longer as plump and sensual as she used to be.

The woman has a taste for passion, and she knows how to show her weakness when she is pampered, not just be arrogant in front of the man. So when she made a little mistake, she would be forgiven.

The indifferent and icy face of Belle and her cold eyes, full of hostility, came to his eyes, and he couldn’t help but sigh in his heart that these two women were too different.

Why would a woman be so cold? Even the most affectionate man would be scared off by her coldness.

His head was a bit fuzzy, he thought, he was going to marry Lexie, and since they were going to stay together for the rest of their lives, they should also have more trust and tolerance.

His face eased, but before his eyes came back to Belle’s face smiling brightly and flirtatiously at Rhys, a cloud of anger rose vaguely in his heart. Belle’s coldness was never only directed at him, she was full of strong animosity towards him.

“Lexie, don’t worry, she is just a designer I hired. Our company needs her, now we can only make the luxury car if we press Atkinson Corp. You know that real estate is starting to slump now, luxury cars are the big trend, so we can’t let this opportunity go.” Calvin seemed to be comforting her.

The warmth of his palm reached Lexie, so gentle and comfortable. Lexie was happy and all her grievances had disappeared.

It seems that she was right to invite Paige here, and this move is a big win.

At least Calvin is willing to speak to her and has personally agreed to their marriage, so their relationship has gone further.

“But, Calvin, that woman doesn’t have that ability. You’ve heard it all, that model was just a fluke she designed. She doesn’t have that strength at all, she’s admitted it herself!” Lexie felt sweet in her heart, but she still raised it.

“Even if she really can’t do anything, I’m going to put her in Harvey Corp for a while. As long as she doesn’t go back to Atkinson Corp, it’s good for my company.” Calvin touched her face and said with a smile, “Don’t worry, I know what to do.”

Lexie blinked her eyes, finally satisfied. She kissed him sweetly on his lips, smiled flirtatiously, wrapped her arms around his neck and whispered in his ear, “I know, I’ll never be jealous again.”

Belle spent in a state of distraction for a whole day. Without seeing Calvin and without anyone coming over to pick a fight, the drama that happened in the morning went away.

She didn’t know what Calvin would do to her, but she didn’t care.

As the sun sets in the west, the slanting afterglow drenches the city with a hint of coolness; autumn seems to have come earlier than usual in A City.

The dull thump of high heels on the floor resounded in the car park as Belle carried her delicate bag, her mid-length dress just wrapping around her hips, the tight-fitting suit stretching her waist, making her look slimmer and more slender.

“Belle.” A figure stepped out from the side, the slightly dark basement light illuminating the man’s straight frame.

“Martin.” Belle uttered in surprise, stopping in her tracks and looking from side to side, a hint of fear growing in her heart.

“Martin, is something wrong?” She asked nonchalantly as she took a few steps back, the air in the car park was really not very nice and she just wanted to get out of there quickly.

Martin looked at the calm and bland Belle, the light in his eyes burning and odd.

“Belle, you’ve been married into the Harvey family for four years and you’ve been divorced, right?” Martin locked his eyes on her face, not letting go of any expression.

“Right.” Belle didn’t hide and graciously admitted it. Subconsciously she avoided Martin as far as she could, she didn’t want to get too entangled with him and even more so, she never loved him.

“But Harvey family hasn’t treated you well these past few years, especially that bastard Calvin, he doesn’t even treat you like a wife, he’s overbearing and arrogant, so why did you come back? Why didn’t you come to me? You know, I’ve always liked you.”

Martin was aggressive, a wild and unrestrained aura looming beneath his gentle appearance, causing Belle to back away repeatedly. A dangerous and odd feeling lingering in her heart, she wanted to escape.

“So .....what do you think I’m going to do?” Belle gripped the bag in her hand and asked coldly, “Don’t forget, you are now the head of the Finance Department, don’t lose your career for a small reason.”

“Leave him, leave Harvey Corp, come to me. Trust me, I will give you happiness.” Martin took another step closer.

Belle stepped back further, but his tone was serious.

“Martin, I’m your sister-in-law, you can’t say that.”

“Hell Sister-in-law!” Martin pooh-poohed fiercely, his svelte appearance gone, his body trembling violently, his fists clenched tightly, his eyes could be seen with jealousy and rage!

“Grandma was biased and married you to him. You should have been mine. I was the one who mentioned you in front of Grandma back then, but Grandma got old and confused and insisted on marrying you to him. He didn’t deserve your love at all.”

Martin became more and more indignant as he said this, and suddenly grabbed Belle’s hand, saying in an almost crazy tone, “Belle, I love you, I thought about you every night during your absence from the Harvey family, and I also went to America to look for you, but I failed. Now that you are back and divorced, it’s just as well that we can stay together in a straightforward manner. Don’t come to Harvey Corp anymore. I saw what happened this morning, Calvin will soon marry Lexie, and you will never be able to be back to him again.”

The muscles in his body tensed and he held Belle’s hand tightly, his eyes flushed red. Belle suddenly felt that the basement was annoyingly quiet, and she didn’t like this feeling.

A special French cologne scent hit her. Belle’s heart fluttered, the slightest chill ran up, the once inexplicable scent of terror came to her and her face suddenly turned white.

“Belle, I will treat you well, believe me.” Martin’s hand stroked Belle’s hair, murmuring, his face with inexorable intoxication.

“Let go of me.” Belle was shocked by Martin’s infatuated expression.

After spending a year at Harvey Manson, every time she saw him, he was a decent man in a suit, not looking at her. Although when he was at university, he stalked her and always looked at her with burning eyes, but aren’t all men in their adolescence like that? As long as they don’t go too far, it’s normal.

Not to mention that since she married Calvin, he has been uncaring of her.

But today’s Martin’s appearance made Belle feel scared, it was not love but possessiveness.

“Belle, let’s go, I’ll take you to some place.” Martin was full of excitement, his face flushed, and he dragged her to go.

“No, I don’t want to go.” Belle’s heart was filled with fear.

The experience she had at university a few years ago came back to her, and it was as if she had turned back the clock, and that feeling of fear was similar.

But how could she stand up to the tall, strong Martin, who had his arms around her and was dragging her towards the car.

“Let go of me.” Belle shouted in haste, her high heels were dragged askew to the ground. She could not stand still, her ankles were twisted and her ankles and her palms were in great pain.

She went limp and struggled as hard as she could.

In his haste, Martin reached out with a strong hand and picked her up by the waist and walked away.

Belle was worried, struggling, her face red with anxiety.

“Let go.” The low, huffy voice cut through the air and banged in the dull basement.

Belle’s heart was overjoyed that Calvin had come.

Martin was stunned and before he had time to react, he received a heavy punch to the face and was knocked to the ground, his head sobering up instantly.

Calvin is standing in front of him, his face dark, his gaze like a sharp arrow, chilling down Martin’s body!

Belle fell to the ground, her buttocks hurting from the fall.

“Martin, what are you doing?” Calvin came over, his eyes harsh.

He he knew exactly what Martin wanted to do. The memories bubbled up in his mind, his eyes were even more appalling, and if he was right, it was him that night at school that year.

Even if he didn’t love Belle, the woman still married him later, but her chastity was given to this baster. Calvin felt humiliated and had long wanted to vent his anger.