

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

### **Chapter 30 online free**

Martin was already on the verge of being extremely nervous and yet excited. When he was awakened by Calvin's sudden interruption, before his head could react, he received a punch from him, and when he looked up to see the stern-faced Calvin, his face turned white in the less brightly lit basement, he was very upset.

He didn't expect to be caught by Calvin in a place like this, and even though he tried to hide it, he couldn't hide the slightest hint of trepidation.

At this point he doesn't want to make such news all over town, for he is a government official and his image is important.

More importantly, he must not let his grandmother know, otherwise those Harvey Corp inheritance rights belonging to him will be in danger of being lost due to her thunderous anger.

She is 90 years old, but she has a clear head and a letter from the old man in her hand, so she has the right to speak.

Calvin is rich with Harvey Crop, while Martin is not. He is the head of the Finance Department, but his salary is limited, so he did not have much money.

Didn't Calvin want him to get nothing? He obviously doesn't love Belle, yet he's still keep an eye on him!

His grip tightened and he climbed to his feet, clearly angry but not daring to raise his voice in defiance, his back not even as straight as it had been a moment before.

Calvin took in his expression and couldn't help but be filled with mockery as he snorted contemptuously.

He calmed himself down, his smile stiffening, "Calvin, you are here."

Calvin snorted coldly, "Martin, you are a government official, yet you have repeatedly acted recklessly, and you are also involved with a divorced woman, do you think this is proper? If word of this gets out, what will Grandma think when she finds out? What will happen to your career? You are so smart

and have such a deep heart, how come you have repeatedly made mistakes in this matter?"

Hearing this, Martin's face changed, his eyes darkened, and the corners of his lips twitched slightly.

He gave a grim look at Calvin and then looked at Belle who had fallen to the ground, and had no choice but to say, "Calvin, since you have already divorced, I think it is justifiable for me to marry her, not to mention that I am now more qualified than you."

"Is that so?" Calvin couldn't help but laugh out coldly, "Grandpa's last words stated clearly that you can only marry Rosa Perry from the military world, and the marriage is being prepared now. Do you dare to risk not wanting anything to marry a divorced cousin-in-law? Can you do that?"

Martin's body shook, and with his mouth open all he could do was breathe out, not in.

The corners of Calvin's mouth showed a smile-like arc, and said lightly, "What's more, your position as the head of the Finance Department has just been taken up, if you want to miss your career, then do as you please, but think carefully, General Perry has a bad temper."

Martin, whose mind is never outwardly exposed, is now frozen in his tracks!

"Coward." Calvin snorted coldly as he walked over to pick up Belle and walked towards the Hummer.

Martin watched as Calvin took Belle away.

"Where are you taking me?" Feeling the pain, Belle gritted her teeth, but couldn't help but be curious what he was up to.

Calvin's face was expressionless as he shoved her into the rear seat and started the car. Looking at Belle's pained face in the reversing mirror, he asked mockingly, "Are you upset that I took you from your first love?"

What the hell is this! As Belle listened to his sarcastic and mocking voice, her heart was helpless.

Since when did Martin become her first love? It was sad for her that he was so good at speculation, but whenever he saw something, he would imagine it to be infinitely nasty.

“So I am right.” Calvin mocked with cold words seeing that she did not utter a word.

Belle was too lazy to bother with him, rubbing her feet with her head down with a frown.

“What’s the point of messing up with men? You deserve it.” Calvin’s words were harsher.

With anger and rage in her heart, Belle said loudly, “Stop the car and put me down. I want to drive back by myself.”

Calvin’s face was full of indifference, pretending not to hear her, not taking her words seriously at all.

Belle was determined to get off the car. Now that Martin was gone, she wasn’t afraid anymore, not to mention the fact that she had to rush home to see her mother.

“Do you hear me? Stop the car.” She spoke out loud again.

“I ordered your broken car to be scrapped by the DMV, so you don’t have to drive it anymore.” He spoke indifferently, but he dazzled Belle.

That car was a birthday present from her father. Although it was not expensive, Belle had always loved it and could never throw it away, and it was the only car she could drive to make her feel happier.

She is not short of money now, but she has never considered replacing this car. Now that her father is dead, this car is her only thought. She has always kept a low profile, never pursuing material things, not to mention good car.

But she never dreamed that Calvin would just get rid of her precious car.

This devil, this madman, is so overbearing that whatever he does, he never considers what others think and always takes things for granted.

Belle is already furious!

With a scream, she smashed her bag at the window and kicked hard on the car door. If Calvin hadn't been driving, she would have rushed up and destroyed him.

"Damn woman, you're crazy." The Hummer was shaken and banged, and Calvin saw from the reflection mirror that Belle's behavior. Out of anger, he stopped the car and pulled over.

"What is wrong with you?" The car that was driving next to him slammed its emergency brakes and the driver poked his head out to curse, but when he saw Calvin's appalling gaze and his Hummer worth tens of millions, he immediately silenced and drove away.

"What the hell do you want, is it just a broken car?" Calvin was furious, grabbing Belle's hand and dragging her to the middle of the seat, confining her to the back of the car, shouting angrily. Pulling out a cheque and throwing it at her face, he said with contempt, "I'll pay you back."

Belle burst into tears, and tried to pull her hand back, but it was grabbed by Calvin, so she could only bite down at his hand, in this way, Calvin let her go.

She picked up the cheque without looking at it and tore it up and threw it at his face.

"Calvin, you are dictatorial and self-righteous." She shouted at the top of her voice, "Let me go, I don't want to be with you devil, I want to get to my car."

The scattered pieces fell like snowflakes on Calvin's handsome face, and he was almost stunned. Belle's face was full of tears, with anger, resentment and strangeness in her eyes.

He had never seen such an irrational Belle before. For a year she had stayed at the Harvey Mansion, no matter how coldly his mother had spoken to her or how his mother had mocked and laughed at her, she had always been submissive and silent. On several occasions he had seen her clench her fists and clench her teeth, expecting her to shout out, but Belle still control herself.

Even when the servants bullied her and did not take her seriously, she was able to put up with it.

He used to think she was a wooden person and wouldn't get angry.

But today he saw Belle in anger, fuming with cardinality, like a shrew. Her sobs of grief, her face full of disappointment gripped his heart.

It was the first time he had ever been afraid of a woman's tears, and surprisingly, the tears of this woman who annoyed him.

I really didn't expect her to care so much about the broken car.

As the manager of the design department of Harvey Corp, she still drives such a cheap cat to and from work. Not to mention his ex-wife, even the ordinary employees of the company are driving expensive and famous cars to and from work. It is not only a disgrace to him, but also more so to Harvey Corp, and he just can't bear to see it.

She's divorced now, she must be trying to get sympathy by driving a broken car, or to show her pity to the outside world so that people will think he's been bullying her, or maybe she's just trying to get sympathy from men and seduce them!

With a sidelong glance at the woman in the back seat of the car, the flame of anger flared up again!

He glanced at her finger. She hadn't worn a wedding ring since her marriage.

She must have been flaunting her unmarried status during her years in America, otherwise why Rhys would have been charmed by her!

Starting the car with a jerk, the Hummer raced forward with a low growl.

On the way, he kept honking his horn at a very high decibel level, and the Hummer rampaged through the street, scaring other cars into dodging and giving way, even the traffic police on patrol were alarmed, but when they saw that it was Calvin's car, they shook their heads helplessly.

Calvin set up an account in the DMV, and any fines were automatically deducted, so the traffic police could do nothing in the face of the wealthy Calvin.

It is just a fine. He has plenty of money, he doesn't care!

The car soon drove up to the inner ring, racing all the way, even the weeping Belle was scared!

