Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 4 online free

At night, the dazzling lights were on in the night sky, and the star was sparkling. The pedestrians on the street came and went in a hurry.

Belle strolled along the busy street, lost in thought.

The wide LCD screen on the wall of the square was playing the scene of Lexie being interviewed, which attracted everyone's eyes.

In the past three years in America, she could know from some exclusive entertainment magazines that there was a woman stay with Calvin, and that woman was Lexie, who had been with him for three years. To be exact, no sooner had she left the country, Lexi had an affair with him.

Belle, Lexie, and Calvin were all classmates of C University!"

Back then, Lexie was a famous beauty. She was sexy, beautiful and enchanting, who was longed by all men, but Belle disliked her and felt that she was hypocritical and scheming. So Belle didn't want to have too much contact with her.

But Lexie was very enthusiastic about her. For a period of time, they were good friends.

Belle did not understand why Lexie would stay with Calvin.

"Miss Lexie Johnson, I heard that you're the lover of Calvin Harvey the president of the Harvey Corp. Is it true that you have been with him for three years?"

Lexie gave a bright smile, "Please leave us some private space, thank you!"

"Miss Johnson, is it true that you have got a marriage certificate in England?"

"I'm sorry. Let's not talk about my relationship today. Please focus on the press conference of the Harvey Corp. Lexie answered with a polite smile.

"Miss Johnson, I heard that you're going to enter the entertainment circle. Is that true?"

Lexie smiled generously, "It will happen when it happens. If the time is right, it may be possible!"

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Belle took a breath, and turned her eyes away from the screen.

"Miss Morris, you should be ready. There are a lot of doubtful points in this car accident. I am afraid it will be difficult to get any results in a short time. The lawyer Mr. Baxter frowned and said with a heavy expression.

Belle slightly clenched her hands, trying to keep calm.

Her father, Ethan, the Minister of Finance of A City, was a famous figure in the officialdom. But on the night before the election of the head of the Ministry of Finance, on the way home from the party, his car was knocked over by a car that suddenly rushed over.

The press did not give any details about it, so even no one knew that the person in the car accident was Ethan, the candidate of the future director of the Ministry of Finance.

Such a miserable car accident has gone unnoticed!

Obviously, this was a deliberate cover-up, and all media news was blocked.

This was definitely a conspiracy!

Belle's eyes were stern, and her nails pressed hard against her skin, but she felt no pain.

"Miss Morris, may you father rest in peace." Mr. Baxter's words were sober and helpless, "Without strong evidence, the police can't get involved."

The blue sky and white clouds outside the window were beautiful like always, but Belle seemed to be suffering in the hell, bitterness in her heart.

Her father was very upright, and there was not much savings in her family. And her father had been strict to her, and he did not give her much money. But her father taught her a lifelong lesson in how to behave. Her reserved words and deeds, positive personality, and calm style of doing things were all formed by her father's influence.

"Miss Morris, we can only see an unlicensed car on the police's surveillance camera! Mr. Baxter opened the folder, took out a photo from it, and handed it to Belle.

Belle took the photo with trembling hands, and her fingers seemed to be stiff due to the force of bending.

Her bright eyes filled with tears.

She fixed her eyes on it. In the photo, her father's car was knocked over and blood was all over the ground!

Tears rolled down her face silently, blurring her eyes, but she stared at the photo with her eyes wide open, wishing to catch any suspicious details!

But suddenly she found that car familiar!

Her face turned pale at this!

She remembered that this car had appeared on the day of her marriage! Even though it was unlicensed and the color of the car had changed, she still recognized it.

It was a car produced by the Harvey Corp, a limited edition luxury Panica, with only five in the world. Two of them were in A City, and one was in the Harvey Corp."

Could all this have something to do with Calvin Harvey?

Belle stood up in shock!

Based on Calvin's hatred for her, he might have done that. And only powerful people could control this conspiracy!

And Calvin was such a powerful person.

Belle suddenly felt cold all over, curled her body, shock written on his face.

"Miss Morris, what's wrong? Are you okay? Mr. Baxter asked worriedly when he saw Belle's pale face and trembling body.

Belle shook her head silently, and the light in her eyes was no longer dim. There was a blazing light in her eyes, and her long eyelashes were slightly trembling, covering up all her thoughts.

"Calvin Harvey, if you are really behind this, I will never let you off the hook" Belle's lips curved into a cold smile.

In the conference hall on the 88th floor of the palatial Triumph International Hotel, Calvin, wearing an expensive suit, sat in the chief seat. His sharp and deep eyes fixed on the scene on the projector.

An SUV appeared on the Super wide projector screen.

All the high-levels of the Harvey Corp sat straight, looking forward and saying nothing

Calvin was no longer impetuous when he was at work. He looked gentle, as his lips curled up.

However, he was strict with the company's high-levels. The staff must be very careful, or they will be demoted in salary and position if they made a slight mistake. In Calvin's opinion, employees should be serious about their work and performance speaks.

It was because of this that the Harvey Corp surged under Calvin's leadership that no one could compare to it.

"Mr. Harvey, according to the investigation, this modern SUV car is the latest design of the car designer of Atkinson Corp in the America headquarters. As soon as it is on the market, it has been popular among Europe and America, and we have earned more than 100 million. Spencer the assistant in suit reported clearly and skillfully.

"That's right, Mr. Harvey. This car quickly became a global hit and its sales are steadily in the first place. It's more popular than our new models. Alfred Gordon, the assistant, said nervously.

Calvin frowned, his sharp eyes fixed on the projector, and lost in his thought.

As soon as he saw the car, his eyes lit up and a smile of approval appeared on his face. The design of this car was really wonderful!

For a long time, he had never found a car model that he was satisfied with, but when he saw this design, he was pleased.

"What kind of a person is this designer?" He looked calm. He asked after pondering.

"Mr. Harvey, this designer is actually a female. It is said that she is very young and beautiful. Alfred did not hide his inner surprise and appreciation.

A female? Calvin leaned forward slightly, feeling extremely surprised. He tapped on the table, and then he looked at the screen again with his deep eyes.