

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

### **Chapter 12 online free**

Calvin's figure was blocking the entrance like a green mountain, his face was pale. He stood arrogantly in front of them, anger written on his face.

The air froze again.

His cold eyes fell on Rhys's hand that was holding Belle.

Rhys snorted, his soft gaze gradually sharpening like a knife with a hint of evil recklessness.

Two powerful men face each other with obvious hostility.

Belle's heart trembled. Calvin and Rhys, born rivals in business, had long been enemies, and it was not a good thing to confront each other like this, seemingly for her sake.

She doesn't want what happened today to be a laughing stock, let alone something that happens today to appear in the news magazines of A City or even the world tomorrow.

She did her best to break free from Rhys's arms, and at this moment subconsciously she was thinking of not embarrassing Calvin.

Rhys is arrogant and powerful, and he has no fear of Calvin, who had power in in A City.

Calvin's power is still based in A City, while Rhys has long since taken root in Europe, so if he were to move Rhys, it would be a lose-lose situation.

She had always kept a low profile and didn't want anything unexpected to happen, so she just wanted to get out of the way.

Calvin came over, his face expressionless. He glanced arrogantly at Rhys, reached out and domineeringly circled Belle into his arms, taking her hand and wrapping it into his large palm, but not so compassionately rubbing it, not even caring about the wound on the palm of her hand.

He was deliberately asserting his sovereignty, something that Rhys took pity on could only be played and desecrated, while Rhys could only watch by the side.

That's her advantage.

Rhys' expression unchanged, and he said indifferently, "Calvin, don't forget that you are already divorced."

His words were small, shaking Calvin's body stiff, the harsh light gradually gathered, like a lightning gaze shot at Rhys, his lips opened, actually did not say a word.

"Please move aside. I want to take Belle to the hospital, you have no right to stop it now." Rhys' voice was indifferent, but his temperament was dominated, "A man who can't even tell right from wrong is even less worthy of guarding a good woman."

The muscles on Calvin's face moved and his grip on Belle's hand became tighter and tighter, causing her to exhale in pain. The veins on his forehead throbbed and he spoke coldly, "My company's employee is injured, no need to bother outsiders."

Belle was now just an employee of his company, doing so was just for the image of his company, he never cared about her.

Rhys looked at Belle's pale face, and the darkness on his face grew, but in the next second, he saw Belle looking at him like a pitiful rabbit, with a sad expression, and his heart swelled, and the anger that had just risen slowly extinguished.

He had never been able to make her feel bad! She must have been in unbearable pain at this time!

She was begging him not to confront Calvin here.

Obviously, she is well aware of Calvin's personality.

This woman, no matter how hurt she was, never easily showed weakness or asked for help in front of him, only when she cared about Calvin would she beg him like this!

It was only when he arrived in A City that he found out about her father's tragic death, and his heart was filled with endless sighs of relief, and the slightest hint of respect and pity.

He read her eyes, her every move, and held them in his heart, arguing, understanding, and treating them as if they were precious.

She had begged him, and he was going to pamper her and not embarrass her!

The light in his eyes grew soft and warm again, even worried, as Rhys smiled slightly towards Belle and winked.

Belle understood at once and put her heart down, a light smile floating at the corners of his mouth.

"Calvin, the injury on Belle's hand needs to be taken to the hospital immediately, if you are still a man, please take her to the hospital immediately. For the matter of being mean to the staff, I don't think it will be good for the image of Harvey Corp if word gets out!" Rhys said solemnly, although stern, but also reasonable.

Calvin's heart rose with anger. It was fine to ask him to pity women, but he must not let others control him, especially a man like Rhys.

Seeing that they made eyes, not taking him into account, Calvin was unpleasant.

"Rhys, I don't care how powerful you are. I'm the one who calls the shots in A City, if you dare to harass my company's staff again, I will let you see the consequence." He sneered disdainfully and dropped these words, reaching out to support Belle and stride towards the outside.

"Let go of me." Only when she stepped out of Rhys' sight, Belle struggled.

"Don't move." Calvin shouted lowly in a deep voice, circled her more tightly, his eyes and his heart were running with anger.

Tonight he deliberately authorised Spencer to host this dinner in order to welcome her to Harvey Corp, but to his surprise, this woman not only did not appreciate it, but made trouble at the party, quarrelled, and even flirted with his rival, Rhys, and made eyes at each other.

The anger boiled in his heart and spread to his hands, his arms tightened around her as if to embed her into his flesh, and when they landed on her soft breasts, the beautiful touch made his body burn with a feverish intensity that had the tendency to start a fire.

Belle struggled with his hands and feet, and the more she struggled, the more it drew an unusually ferocious restlessness within him.

Calvin strode out, opened the door and shoved her into the back of the luxurious Hummer.

“You dare flirt with my rival, say it, what exactly is your purpose in coming to work at Harvey Corp?” Calvin grabbed Belle’s chin, forcing her to look him in the eye, leaned down and asked angrily.

“I didn’t.” Belle was forced to meet his eyes and retorted coldly. “It was you who hired me.”

Her bright eyes were steely.

Calvin stared her eyes. The longer he stared into her eyes, the more he seemed to fall into them, and the more his heart swayed.

At the moment her hair draped over her shoulders, her body is shivering slightly.

Calvin’s throat went dry as he watched, licking his lips as his sanity drifted away and his hands took off his T-shirt, revealing a toned and lean chest.

He leaned down and fiercely kissed on her red lips, gradually reaching the brink of losing control. He couldn’t think of anything else at the moment, he just wanted her to turn into water in his hands, giving vent to the inexplicable anger and agitation in his heart.

Belle’s mind was dizzy, her body smoldering with his hot body heat. But then her senses returned and she was shaken, they no longer had any relationship.

No, they can’t!

Where is her bottom line, where is her dignity?!

She struggled desperately with all her strength, pounding him so hard that the blood on her hand stained his white skin.

The car shook from their tugging and pedestrians passing outside gave a sideways glance and shook their heads.

It's common to see things like having sex in a car!