

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

### **Chapter 19 online free**

Waking up, Belle opened her eyes, which looked extraordinarily clear and energetic from her deep sleep. She rubbed her eyes, looked up, rubbed her eyes and looked around.

Frightened, she climbed to her feet and couldn't help but scream out.

Where is she?

Before she passed out last night, there were two lewd men carrying her, so she must have been raped. With this in mind, she looked down on her body.

Sure enough there was only a thin bath towel wrapped around herself, chilled to the bone yet feeling a twinge of discomfort that things didn't seem as bad as she thought, or at least, that there was nothing uncomfortable about her lower body!

So where is she?

It was a sumptuous bedroom, comfortable and splendor, but it was not what those two rough men had. Could she have been sold?

Scrambling to her feet, she looked around for her clothes.

But as she pulled open the wardrobe, only to see men's clothing, well ironed shirts, well tailored suits, rows of T-shirts. It definitely looked like someone's high class bedroom.

Belle's heart instantly fluttered, could this be Calvin's bedroom or Rhys'? Calvin had already gone to take care of his beloved Lexie, how could he come to save her? Then it must be Rhys, only he could pity her, only then could he come to save her!

Excited, she grabbed a T-shirt and pulled it on, opening the door to her bedroom.

The T-shirt was long enough and big enough to wrap around her delicate, slim figure, just reaching her thighs.

It is a large and luxurious flat, with a glorious and exquisite interior, where every piece of furniture is the most trendy, satisfying the eyes.

Her beautiful eyes darted around, searching for the tall, imposing figure.

The door frame on the side of the living room was opened and a handsome, dark-haired, suited man stepped out, carrying an expensive handbag and appearing to be on his way out.

“It’s you.” Belle recognised him at once and her smile stiffened.

Calvin Harvey!

This is Calvin’s house!

She had been his titular wife for several years and had never heard of this place!

Calvin’s face was expressionless, his gaze cold, and he was about to go out with his bag, but when he passed her, he reluctantly stood still.

“You saved me?” Belle asked in a whisper, eyes downcast, squeezing the hem of her dress with a hint of unease and anticipation!

Belle did not believe that he would leave Lexie behind to come to her rescue.

Calvin’s eyebrows raised slightly, with his unique domineering, arrogant aura, looking down at her, coldly spoke, “I didn’t expect that you are so cheap. From now on, work well and don’t disgrace my company.”

He walked towards the outside and then turned around.

“It’s not far from the office, get your own breakfast.”

With these words, he slammed the door and left.

Belle froze still, lost at words!

What did he mean? Even though she had seen the disdain in his eyes many times, it was the first time she had been called her cheap!

Her heart ached.

If she was cheap, so why did he come to save her!

She didn't beg him to save her!

But when she thought of the two lewd men who had made a pass at her last night, she shivered and was secretly thankful that Calvin had saved her!

It was almost time to go to work, so she hurriedly washed her face, found her dress and headed for the office.

She bought breakfast outside and carried it to the office.

When people in the company saw her, they all looked at her strangely, and once they met Belle's eyes, they would hastily move their eyes, making it look like she had committed some kind of crime.

Belle is not surprised.

Harvey Corp occupies ten floors of the entire Building, and from the 78th floor onwards, it all falls under Harvey Corp category, which is supposedly full of talent.

The lift went up to the seventy-eighth floor and stopped.

Belle was holding her gauze hand, wondering if her mother would be worried about her for she did not go home last night and planning to give her a call!

The strong scent of perfume wafted in with the opening of the lift door, and Lexie walked in.

When she raised her eyes to see Belle, her smiling eyes turned red as if they had been burned by fire, and her face went dark.

She raised her head and surveyed Belle haughtily and insolently. Seeing that Belle was standing with a calm demeanour, she had imperceptible chill flashed in her eyes.

Belle squeezed a smile onto her face and looked towards the top of the lift.

Lexie's face turned red as her breath caught in her throat, and at that moment, the lift bell rang and the door opened abruptly!

The corners of Belle's mouth curved and she walked out.

As the lift door closed, Lexie clenched her fist, the chill in her eyes deep.

“What’s going on? Did you fail last night?” She pulled out her phone.

Damn it! A moment later, Lexie clutched her mobile phone, her face twisted in anger reflected in the brightly lit lift doors.

Belle sat in her office, her mind full of memories of how she got out of danger last night and how Calvin saved her.

When would Calvin get the two cars to her? She didn’t want to delay for too long, and Mr. Baxter had said that the two cars were the key breakthrough.

She can’t stay here too long, she won’t be able to hold it together, and she’ll break down.

There was a soft and polite knock on the door.

“Come in.” Belle said softly, raising her head.

“Alice, is your hand better?” Spencer walked in and looked at Belle’s gauze-wrapped hand, his face showing shame as he asked in a mumbling, uneasy voice.

Belle was dazed and looked up to see the timid gaze of Spencer, worry written in his eyes.

Spencer was competent and considerate!

Belle couldn’t help but smile, “Don’t worry, I’m fine, you don’t need to think much about it.”

“I’m sorry, I really didn’t expect this to happen, otherwise I wouldn’t have forced you to go to the party.” Spencer was uneasy and his voice was in a soft tone.

“I’m really fine.” Belle smiled brightly; at last someone remembered her injury, her heart flashed with a hint of warmth and some relief, “What can I do for you, Spencer?”

Spencer panted lightly and nodded, “There’s a regular meeting at three this afternoon, it’s a meeting of Harvey Corp executives, and Mr. Harvey wants you to attend as well.”

“Oh! I see!” Belle nodded her head readily.

Spencer was ready to leave, but after hesitating for a moment, he pursed his lips, finally made up his mind and took a step forward and spoke in a low voice.

“Miss Alice, you should be careful about Miss Johnson. She is ruthless, and Mr. Harvey believes in her, so take care yourself!”

Belle felt touched at his words, feeling that it was warm for her that Spencer to remind her.

It seems that Calvin’s men are not exactly people who tend to be influential, which is a good indication that Calvin has a unique eye for people.

It’s just that he will never be able to appreciate her, and that’s probably his downfall.

Belle smiled bitterly.