

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin

Chapter 20 online free

Time passed quickly, the morning was peaceful and at midday, Belle cleared the table, ready to go out for lunch.

Harvey Corp has a staff canteen, but Belle didn't want to go there, she didn't want to stay too long in this wrong place, so she took the lift to eat something outside.

She pressed the staff lift and waited quietly. The lifts in Harvey Corp have staff elevators and commissioner elevators. Generally, the commissioner elevators can only be used by Calvin, Lexie, or Paige and senior family members.

The lift soon came down, generally at this time the lift from the high level down is basically empty. She was at the 86th floor, in addition to Calvin's 88th floor, it is the highest floor, the middle 87th floor because the number is not good, is directly jumped over.

The moment the lift door opened, Belle stepped inside and looked up to see Hanna wearing light red secretary suit, holding the latest Apple phone in her hand, she stared down at the screen of her phone, her mouth showing a full smile.

Belle's heart thumped and he couldn't help but ask offhandedly, "Belle, why are you here?"

When Hanna heard the questioning voice, she raised her head and saw Belle. She smiled sweetly, with a face full of contempt, "What, I can't be here? I'm younger and prettier than you, Miss Johnson trusts me, Mr. Harvey favors me, of course I have to join Harvey Corp, what's wrong with that?"

Her words were justified and unmistakably arrogant.

Belle felt sad and after last night, she understood Hanna's behavior, so she just snorted, "You are ignorant and I have no words for you, but as your cousin, I still have to remind you that at your age, you should stay in school and finish your studies, instead of trying to take shortcuts. In the end, you will only end up gaining nothing."

She finished calmly. As the lift bell rang, she stepped out of the lift and headed outside.

“Belle, stand still.” Belle shouted behind her in annoyance, “You’re jealous of me and can’t get the love of Mr. Harvey, so what makes you think everyone will be like you who can only be the goods abandoned by men?”

These words were so humiliating that Belle stood still and turned back to her, her eyes dark, a gloomy, icy light in her eyes as she stared straight at Belle, her gaze strangling her as she closed in on her step by step.

When she was very young, Hanna was afraid of her cousin, who was superior in every way, and although she was dissatisfied, she did not dare to show it, but now it was her who had spoken out against her first, and in the face of Belle, she was young and weak, so she was forced to retreat by Belle, and her heart panicked, and her mouth stammered.

“What’s the use of studying? After graduation, I still can’t find a job. To get into a company with great benefits like Harvey Corp, that’s the dream of many people. I’m right to choose this way, not to mention that Miss Johnson looks up to me. With her as the backstage, what am I afraid of? You are not qualified to control me.”

When she said this, Hanna felt confidence again, stood up straight, looked back at Belle’s eyes viciously, and bravely

“What do you want? Tell you what, if you want to get your family’s property back based on Calvin, you are dreaming. Calvin will never help you, you are just with a pretty face, if you can do it, I can do it too, and I am much younger and prettier than you.”

Belle’s heart felt like it had been pierced by sharp needles, but she would no longer feel heartache for such a superficial woman. She raised the hand wrapped in white gauze and said grimly, “Belle, what path you want to choose is your business, but I warn you, don’t play tricks in front of me, otherwise I won’t let you off the hook. ”

She touched her wounded hand, and the grim light seemed to shoot into her heart. Hanna stared at her with unconvinced eyes, but she did not dare to say more.

Belle smiled coldly and turned towards the outside of the domed platform.

A gentle man stood outside the building, the sun shining high, gilding his figure with an ever brighter shade of gold.

He smiled faintly, his nice voice carrying the seductive sound.

“Belle.”

Rhys stood beside the expensive Rolls Royce, looking at her with a smile on his face.

“Mr. Atkinson.” Belle had just walked down, froze, and then walked quickly towards him, “Rhys, what brings you here?”

She held her head slightly high, looking up at him, with a hint of playfulness and a faint smile on her face.

Rhys smiled cheerfully, then looked at Belle’s hand and asked with concern, “How is your hand injury? I couldn’t find you anywhere last night.”

Last night?

A hard feeling welled up in Belle’s heart and she shook her head, “I am fine.”

“Good.” Rhys’ eyes were filled with pity, “I’d like to hear you play the piano.”

“No problem!” Belle smiled in a beautiful way. The bright sunlight that penetrated through was not particularly dazzling, tinted her features into a charming scarlet, all those sad emotional glooms were lost, and she arched her eyebrows at the light in the distance, “Mr. Atkinson, as long as you want to hear it, I am ready to play it for you.”

“Haha.” Rhys laughed heartily once again, “Belle, come on, I’ll treat you to a meal, let’s try the western food in A City and see if it tastes good.”

“Well

“Don’t worry, it’s nearby, it won’t affect your work.” Rhys’ eyes flashed with a hint of darkness as he glanced at the lofty building, and a hint of loss drifted through his heart.

He really didn’t expect that Belle, who had returned to A City, would come back to work at Harvey Corp, and he was upset in his heart and wondered why.

Why would she choose this place that has humiliated her so much? Was it for Calvin?

“Don’t worry, let’s go.” Rhys smiled jovially and opened the car door.

Belle no longer hesitated and went into the car.

For Rhys, she was grateful from the bottom of her heart. When she left A City three years ago, she escaped and Calvin didn’t give her a penny, and during her three years in America, she studied and researched model car design, and the little savings she brought from her mother’s family were all used up. So she could only go for a part-time job.

But when she went around looking for a job with her model car, she was met with a cold shoulder and no one appreciated her.

The day was cloudy, and she stood by that creek with her car design, discouraged, cold and hungry, not knowing what to do, and full of gloom.

Not far away, a man dressed in a casual denim T-shirt and a hat, has a very distinguished temperament.

His demeanour was calm and elegant, and his face wore a light smile.

On that very day, he saw Belle’s design and talked to her for a long time, saying many words of encouragement.

Then fate began to reverse itself, that company called and she has since become a designer for Atkinson Corp.

Sure enough, within a few months, her model car design was a global hit!

But as she just made it, her family had an accident!

She had to rush back home!