

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

### **Chapter 21 online free**

“I ordered steak. This western restaurant is the best around, what else do you need?” Rhys picked a secluded corner against the floor-to-ceiling glass window and sat down.

The Western restaurant is playing with an English song.

The floor-to-ceiling glass wall is surrounded by green foliage, bright and transparent, the bright sunlight is very dazzling. Gauze lace curtains separate in two sides. From there, the whole city could be before eyes.

Belle sighed in her heart and her eyes were slightly moist!

She could feel the warmth brought to her by this gentle man, and she was truly lucky to have such a man to care for her.

“What’s on your mind?” Rhys gazed at her with a smile on his face. He had often dined with Belle in the past few years, although she smiled lightly on the surface, he knew that she was not a normal superficial woman. She had something in her mind, but she had never told him.

Once, he asked him why she could design such a car that would make a man’s heart flutter. He really wondered how a woman could have such ingenious thinking. His dark pupils looked right into her heart.

Without hiding it from him, she spoke from the heart, she had designed it for the man she loved.

He was lost in his mind at the time, but didn’t say much, after all, he knew her afterwards.

Later on, he followed her to A City, and only in the past few days did he learn about her miserable situation; she had a hard time, but never showed her sadness in front of him.

Including now!

If she could speak loudly and condescendingly, she might be more comfortable, but she will never do so.

The steak was served.

Holding her fork, Belle looked at Rhys' probing eyes, sighed and asked with a faint smile, "Rhys, how long will you stay in A City?"

Rhys held his knife and fork and cut the steak skillfully, elegant and gentlemanly, slowly cutting off a small piece and putting it in his mouth to taste it, nodding and smiling with an appreciative smile.

"Not bad, this steak is tender and tasty." He puts down his knife and fork, pours in the French red wine and raises his glass, the fishy red liquid in it tilting slightly to whet the appetite, "Cheers."

Belle's lips curved upwards, "Rhys, I'd like to toast you for taking care of me, I'll drink this one first, but I can't drink too much later, for I have to work in the afternoon."

"Okay," said Rhys readily, tilting his head and downing it in one gulp.

Belle also drank it down in one gulp.

"Belle, can you tell me why you came to work for Harvey Corp?" A few glasses of red wine fell into his stomach, Rhys' eyes were a little red as he gazed at Belle and asked seriously.

"I ....." Belle did not know how to explain it. After swallowing the piece of steak, she uttered seriously, "Mr. Atkinson, I came back for something else rather than business. Please believe me, I won't be working in Harvey Corp for long. Although I am in Harvey Corp, I know the rules of business and I know what to do and what not to do."

Her voice was small but sincere, and she looked up at him with a hint of sadness in her eyes.

Rhys' heart tightened and he nodded, "I believe you. I won't leave A City before deciding to go back to America, it just so happens that I will be scouting around A City, and there is another more important reason, I am worry about you." When he said this, he took out a gold card from his pocket and pushed it to Belle, "I'm not going to leave A City for now before I decide to go back to America.

“Belle, this is your bonus, the luxury car you designed has become a global hit, according to the company’s rules, this is the payment you deserve.” Rhys’ face was solemn.

Belle was dazed, looking at the gold card in front of her. She can get 10 million according to the company’s agreement!

Unfortunately, the money is late. In order to cure her mother, she sells herself to Calvin despite his contemptuous gaze and agrees to his request for a divorce as well.

It’s all too late!

But that’s fate!

Her fingers lightly caressed the gold card, shaking slightly.

She felt upset, but could not utter a word.

When she looked up, she saw Calvin holding Lexie’s hand and coming through the door.

He looked handsome and refresh, and Lexe so sexy, gentle and lovely, they do match each other.

For a moment, Belle was in a bit of a trance, scrambling to lower her head.

“Mr. Harvey.” When the waiter saw Calvin enter, he hastily bent down and saluted, and soon the manager followed, full of smiles.

“Serve us some food, make it quick, we have a meeting this afternoon.” Calvin instructed briefly.

“Okay, Mr. Harvey, wait a moment.” The manager nodded his head.

Only then did Belle realize that this restaurant, called “Red River”, was owned by Harvey Corp. She really should have thought that in A City, no matter which industry was popular, it would be related to the Harvey Corp.

She stood up and intended to leave.

Rhys took her injured hand in his and shook his head at her with a smile.

It was such a coincidence that Calvin and Lexie just happened to sit down opposite her, but Belle was convinced that he didn't do it on purpose because Lexie kept holding her and stood on her right side, blocking his line of sight.

As soon as they had settled down, Calvin's eyes instantly caught sight of Belle who was eating her steak with her head down, as if she was deliberately avoiding him.

Calvin's body stiffened, his eyes darkened.

Immediately, Belle felt like a thorn in his back, like sitting on a needle and feeling uncomfortable all over.

"Calvin, I want a cup of aloe vera juice, do you want one?" Lexie followed Calvin's eyes and glanced at Belle and Rhys, an imperceptible dark smile flashed across her face as she asked in a whisper, but her body leaned close to him.

"A bottle of good red wine." Calvin replied, the light in his eyes dim.

The waiter served the wine and steak as quickly as possible.

Calvin waved his hand and the waiter retreated.

He expertly unscrewed the cap of the bottle and poured a glass of the scarlet liquid.

Stand up.

"Mr. Atkinson, it's a great honor to have you, a world-renowned consortium figure, have dinner in my restaurant." Calvin gripped his red wine glass tightly and came in a graceful manner.

Rhys stood up, saying very gentlemanly, "Mr. Harvey, please have a seat."

"Here, I propose to you." With a confident yet unassuming manner, Calvin tilted his head and drank in one gulp, graciously taking a seat beside Belle.