

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 24 online free**

At exactly three o'clock, Calvin, dressed in a suit, walked in on time.

All of Harvey Corp executives stood up and held their breath.

He never thought that the leader should be a few minutes late.

For this reason, he was always on time and did not allow his staff to be late.

When Belle woke up from her sleep and hurriedly arrived, the meeting was already about to start!

Calvin faintly glanced at Belle who was standing by the door with a hint of embarrassment, her eyes red and swollen, her hands wrapped in white gauze and her notebook in her left hand.

"Come in and sit down." He spoke blandly, gesturing to the empty seat beside him.

Belle walked in quietly, but her heart was stunned.

She didn't expect her seat to be right next to Calvin.

Lexie is sitting across from her.

She was dressed brightly and demurely, her eyes full of confidence and smug.

She looked at Belle, speaking in a domineering way.

"Miss Alica, the meeting is at 3 o'clock sharp, I think Spencer had made it clear to you, so please follow the company system in future."

Her face was full of righteousness and her words were not at all merciful. Belle sat quietly and did not look at her.

"Humph!" Calvin hummed lightly, his bright eyes swept a glance at Lexie, who instantly blushed. Seeing the displeasure in his eyes, Lexie shut her mouth up.

“Let’s begin.” He cleared his throat, his gaze shifting to the wound on Belle’s hand. Belle was clearly sitting beside him but had tilted her head to the side, leaving half her back to him.

The corner of his mouth quirked slightly.

She must have done it on purpose! She still holds a grudge for what happened at noon.

“Mr. Harvey, all the equipment has been prepared, including the things needed for the party, please let have a look.” Spencer, dressed in professional attire, shrewdly and ably asked for instructions. As the special assistant of Calvin, she acted shrewdly and open-mindedly, and her elegant make-up and graceful temperament perfectly interpreted the professional style of Harvey Corp.

“Okay.” Calvin nodded. He took the list handed over by Spencer and skimmed through it, handing it to Lexie at the side.

Lexie’s took it, smiled lightly and said dryly, “Mr. Harvey, don’t worry, I’ll take care of this venue decoration, and keep it in line with the style of high society at home and abroad, to your satisfaction.”

Calvin nodded, he was very relieved about this. As the daughter of deputy mayor of A City, Lexie had grown up in various trendy occasions and had a unique taste for fashion and trends, it was not difficult for her to complete the setup of such a venue.

“In this press conference, it is mainly about luxury car sales, it must be able to hit the global market. This year, our Harvey Corp’s main project must break out of Asia and occupy the global market, ushering in a new opportunity.” Calvin tapped on the desktop, his statements were clear and carried a different kind of dominance and determination.

Belle really couldn’t understand what Calvin meant. According to reason, employees like her who hadn’t signed a formal contract, even if she was an executive, she should not be allowed to attend these kinds of meetings that were related to the company’s business secrets.

But Calvin informed her to come.

And she sat next to him.

She couldn't really understand his intentions, but she was open-minded, but it didn't matter.

"Mr. Harvey, this is a batch of designs that our designers have recently come up with, please take a look." Kyle of the design department got up and walked over, handing over a stack of design paper drawings with both hands, respectfully standing at his side while answering Calvin's questions in detail from time to time.

Calvin's brows were slightly furrowed as he asked the question and pondered, no emotion visible on his face.

After a long time, he turned his head towards Belle, who had been sitting in silence.

"Miss Alice, what do you think of these designs?" His eyes were inquisitive and questioning.

Belle had been sitting indifferently, she saw that Calvin's eyes were full of approving and appreciative light when he looked at Lexie, while when he turned his head to ask her, his eyes laced with suspicion.

He's clearly distrusting her!

Belle sneered in her heart.

It was then that she understood the real meaning of Calvin's call for her to come; he did not trust her.

Originally this was her home, this company was supposed to have her share of responsibility, but now she has no more connection with it and even feels ridiculous sitting here.

She twitched the corner of her mouth, reached out with her left hand and took it, turning it over slightly, and without even thinking about it, she tore them to shreds and threw into the bin at her side.

"What is wrong with you?" Lexie's face was filled with anger as she immediately rebuked, "What kind of attitude is that? You clearly don't respect the fRhysts of other people's labour. This is the work of our designers came up with after discussion. It took them a few days of effort, but you threw them into the bin, how can you do that?"

Belle blew the scraps of paper in her hand with her mouth, her beautiful eyes blinked, and she actually gave a playful, cute smile towards Lexie's face full of justice, ignoring her anger outright.

All eyes looked at her with disbelief, resentment, even anger.

Calvin was also looking at her with a frown. His expression was calm, but his eyes were elusive.

"Miss Alice, can you give an explanation?" A middle-aged designer stood up, his voice disgruntled.

In Harvey Corp, everyone respects him, and it was he who spearheaded the development of these designs, spending several nights and racking his brains, but Belle tore them up in front of Calvin, without even looking at them closely, which was obviously humiliation for him.

And to do so in front of Calvin really put them down.

It's fine for a woman to be talented and condescending, but it's still bad to act in such an impersonal manner!

The room erupted in whispers.

This is the first person who has dared to be so reckless in a meeting chaired by Calvin!

They all looked over at Calvin.

Calvin's expression was calm, and he didn't have his usual harshness. All knew about their once relationship, and everyone was speculating in their hearts, what kind of drama was this Mr. Harvey playing?

Lexie sat beside him. His ex-wife and his mistress were now in the same room, which was exciting!

The atmosphere is strange.

Calvin snorted coldly, his majestic gaze sweeping across the room.

There was instant silence in the room.

The male designer also sat down.

Belle rubbed his hand over his chin and shook his head slightly, meeting Calvin's questioning and inquiring gaze.

Across the table, Lexie was staring at her as if she were the hostess of the house.

Belle smiled lightly and spoke indifferently, "Mr. Harvey, if I heard you correctly, just now you emphasized on the car model that is going global, right?"

Calvin sat up straighter, as if he wasn't sitting comfortably, crossed his long legs, his hands on the back of the cushion, his body turned slightly sideways towards her and he nodded.

"That's right, the designs may be considered upper class in A City and okay at home, but it would be difficult to be accepted globally. Since they don't meet the requirements, of course they are discarded paper and should be destroyed." She sounded calm and concise.

After three years in America, she has long known that domestic cars were not good enough, that they are more fancy and look very fine, but are in fact neither practical nor far enough to satisfy the appetite of the European public, especially the American one.

When she first walked in, she had already seen the design model displayed above the screen and dismissed it instantly!

It is very difficult for a person with a formed mind to change his or her preconceptions, especially if he or she is middle-aged.

The only way to start again is to destroy it completely, for as long as it exists, it can't help but sway one's thinking.

Domestic cars will never escape this limitation!

So with a quick scan she could see it all at a glance!

"What a big mouth." A wave of anger rose in Lexie's heart, and with a contemptuous smile, she asked disdainfully, "In that case, then please, Miss Alice, show us your designs, so that we can broaden out horizon."

“No.” Belle replied briefly with a shrug of both shoulders at her aggressive stare.

“No?” Lexie sneered out, her heart full of disdain, saying, “So, the one you designed before was just a luck, or maybe you simply don’t have that ability.”

“It’s all possible.” Belle did not deny it, but rather was very sincere. She had originally designed that car for Calvin, and at this time she was in such a bad mood that she herself did not know if she could design a better model, so she did not hide anything and answered very readily, her bright eyes open and her face calm.

Her appreciation, however, is by no means false, and she can only do so much for the moment.

“It was your intention to invite me, not that I had to come.” She uttered.

It was really an impostor. Lexie’s face was glowing with a smile as she quietly surveyed Calvin with her dark, beautiful eyes.

Now you know what this woman is all about, she doesn’t have the skills, don’t be fooled by her appearance. Lexie snickered in her heart.

Calvin’s face was so deep in secrecy at this point that no one could read his expression.

“Don’t forget your duty.” He inclined his head, his eyes fixed on Belle’s face, and grunted coldly.

“Of course, I always keep it in mind, but you don’t forget your promise. For you, you haven’t got what I want in three days, and for me, something like inspiration doesn’t just happen, after all, beautiful inspiration comes from life, it’s the precipitation of life, never the impetuosity of quick success.” Belle raised her eyebrows and replied without condescension.

Calvin’s felt a surge of comfort hearing Belle’s words.

He instantly avoided her smiling face and turned his head away.

Damn the woman, how can she smile so much on this occasion? Is he so hopeless that he can’t stop thinking about her every move?

It’s incredible!

