

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin

Chapter 25 online free

He sat upright, cleared his throat and said nonchalantly, “Miss Alice is right, our company wants fine products, if they are not fine they should be discarded. I now announce that from today the design department will be re-established with Miss Alice as the manager, all designs will have to be approved by her and will only be considered complete when she agrees. I hope to have a batch of graphics completed before the press conference.”

At these words, everyone in the audience was stunned that Mr. Harvey had given such an important design project to Miss Alice, who had just arrived, a woman so young. The model was a very important business secret for a company that mainly produced cars, could this be possible?

Not to mention that this Alice is his ex-wife who used to work as a designer for the Atkinson Corp. It is obvious that the president of the Atkinson Corp is very fuzzy with her.

Does Mr. Harvey like her or Lexie, or both!

Everyone was puzzled, but they didn't dare to refute. No one dared to refute what Calvin had decided!

Lexie's face, however, was not so pleasant.

Calvin and Belle were actually speaking in language she couldn't understand at the meeting. When did they get so close?!

Ever since this woman appeared, it seems that Calvin has changed!

She had to seize the plan and drive away this dangerous enemy.

The sunset tinged with red haze, falling on the walls of the city's buildings in a burst of residual heat.

Six o'clock in the afternoon, Belle walked out of the office door.

She drove her car and made a call back home.

“Marry, is my mother okay?”

Marry is a maternal relative of Belle's mother Kate. She came to the Morris family as a nanny when Belle was still very young and practically brought her up, and with whom Belle has a deep bond.

After Kate's accident, she stayed without any hesitation. Belle was very touched, and with the 50 million compensation from Calvin, her life would not be difficult.

"Miss, don't worry, Madam is much better now, except for not being able to walk on the ground, everything else is normal." Marry replied pleasantly from over there.

"Okay, thanks, I'll be back late tonight, don't wait for me for dinner."

"Miss, be safe out there and go home early." Marry instructed.

"Okay." As Belle had just hung up, her phone rang again, and the screen showed Lottie Cohen's name, and she couldn't help but smile.

She really hasn't had a good laugh since she returned home, so it's time to relax today!

At this time the daylight paces the small detached building in the middle of the city with pale golden.

The "Elegance Café" is the most atmospheric and warmest place to enjoy coffee in A City.

The coffee here is sourced from Brazil, where it originates, and there are no fakes, but it was expensive.

Of course the people who can come here are the rich and famous, the upper class and the official dignitaries.

In the high society of A City, everyone knows about the "Elegance Café", as well as Lottie Cohen, who is the beautiful owner of the café.

Lottie is already 26 years old, but she is not married, she has not even found a boyfriend, and none of the men who surround her today can be considered official boyfriends.

Her coffee house is where all the upper class noble gentry and famous girls in A City gather, and at night, it is packed. There are not many people who can be received by Lottie personally, and Belle is one of them.

Lottie has only one best friend, and she only identifies with one best friend, and that is Belle.

The two of them say everything each other, and they appreciate each other thoroughly.

There are not many women that Belle admires, and it is not often that a woman like Lottie, who travels among high society and has read all the ways of the world, is actually a woman of high integrity, and she regards Belle as best friend.

For example, there are many high class men who want to sleep with Lottie, but Lottie never makes friends indiscriminately. She is as selective as she can be about men, and she sees them very thoroughly.

When Belle married Calvin, she shook her head and sighed, saying that a white lotus flower was to be destroyed.

As expected, Belle, who had married into the Harvey family, had never been happy, like a small flower in the midst of a storm, destroyed before it could bloom brilliantly.

She doesn't have a good feeling about Calvin, she thinks he is an autocratic, overbearing, self-righteous guy who thinks he has talent and money and doesn't have anyone in his eyes.

"If I hadn't called you, you will not come and see me." Lottie completely lost her ladylike image after seeing Belle and opened her mouth to scold.

Belle's eyes were red and she hugged Lottie's and said in a condescending manner, "Boss Cohen, please comfort me, I've been living a humiliating life lately!"

When Lottie heard this, she cupped Belle's face and sized her up, dragged her into the inner booth, threw her onto the imported wool carpet on the floor, put her hands on waist and scolded loudly, "How dare you go back to work for Harvey Corp? Aren't you asking for death?"

This is Lottie, only when she is with Belle does she have no scruples, her image changes drastically and reveals in her original form, like a scolding shrew.

It's a habit that belongs to both of them. They know each other too well, no need to pretend, but straightforward, simple, say what they want!

Belle likes this kind of simple and pure friends, and she treasures this rare friendship.

"It's so comfortable!" Belle slumped smoothly onto the blanket and lay relaxed, smiling.

"Are you out of your mind? There is no one good in the Harvey family. Take Calvin for example, he is an arrogant guy, a pure idiot when it comes to relationships. You can play with such a man, but can't marry him, unless you can control him, or your life will be miserable! And your mother-in-law, she thinks she is the only one in the world who is the noblest, she looks at everyone with displeasure, and only a vulgar woman like Lexie can cheat her and make her happy."

Lottie continued and scolded Calvin, "That stupid has no one in his eyes, but takes Lexie as treasure. That woman's heart is poisonous, like a fox, sooner or later, he will regret it. But you still get yourself in such a situation, what is your problem?"

Lexie scolded Belle, gritting her teeth in anger. In her eyes, there were too few women who could not be toyed with by men, and not many smart women, and although Belle was smart, she had become a complete fool when she met Calvin.

"Don't say that, okay?" Belle hugged Lottie's leg and said pitifully, "I'm here to ask for comfort, bring me good coffee and entertain me, otherwise if I die, you'll have no friend."

Lottie looked at Belle's pale face and thin body and sighed, "I know that something happened to your family, and I sympathize with your father for what happened to him, so I didn't even inform you at that time, just in case you couldn't make it through." She squatted down and put her arms around Belle, patting her shoulder, and said softly, "Let it be, it will be fine."

When Belle heard this, her heart sank and tears flowed out involuntarily.

“Lottie, I have divorced with Calvin.” Her eyes glistened with tears as she sobbed and whispered.

“I know, it’s okay, it was bound to come sooner or later. Calvin is a bastard, it’s better to leave him.” Lottie said indifferently as if she had expected this day to come, patting Belle’s shoulder, “Don’t be sad, there are plenty of men in this world, whoever you want, I’ll take care of it.”

“But, Lottie, my father is dead for no reason, and I’m not happy about it.” Belle said in a broken voice.

Lottie was shocked to hear that, she took Belle’s hand and asked suspiciously, “Could it be that you’re back working for Harvey Corp because of your father? You’re suspecting Calvin?”

Belle’s eyes were dazed, looking at Lottie in a daze.

“Belle, that’s unlikely.” Lottie lamented and sighed repeatedly, “Can you tell me what exactly happened at the Harvey family three years ago? Why did you suddenly go to America? And when I called you afterwards, all you did was cry. What the hell is going on?”

Belle looked dumbfounded and shook her head in bewilderment.

“Lottie, if I knew what was going on, I wouldn’t have gone to America, but I can’t explain, and Calvin won’t believe me, I have no way to explain myself, so I can only run away, because I don’t want a divorce.” Belle muttered.

Lottie shook her head and sighed, “Belle, let bygones be bygones. Take my advice, don’t go to work at Harvey Corp anymore, it’s too complicated for you to handle and Calvin is such a jerk, it’ll be dangerous!”

As she talked, she personally selected the best coffee beans, grinded them and then made the coffee herself.

Belle sued to drink coffee without sugar or milk, she enjoyed the original taste of the coffee. She was not afraid of the bitterness, she even thought that the fragrance would come from it, the feeling was fantastic!

As the aromatic scent of coffee emerged from the delicately lit coffee pot, Belle was intoxicated!

She forgot all the worries and pain.

“Belle.” Lottie sat on the sofa next to Belle, chatting as she drank coffee, “I used to think your father’s death was fishy, and I purposely kept an eye on it in the coffee house. All the people here are from high society and know a lot of information, but none of them know about your father’s news, nor have they heard a bit of whispers about it, maybe you really think too much.”

Lottie continued, “Calvin is a jerk, but he has a successful career and a respectable status, it’s impossible for him to get your father killed, because this is completely unnecessary.”

“But he hates me, he wanted to divorce me, he thought I have ruined his love.” Belle said bitterly.

“Even if that’s the case, it’s not so bad as to get your father killed. As far as I know, although Calvin is ruthless, but that’s just the way he is. He is not a heartless man, as long as he was not facing an enemy.” Lottie seriously analyzed.

But he’s just treating me like an enemy! Belle thought sadly, silent.