

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin

Chapter 26 online free

“Belle.” A mellow, low male voice came from outside the door of the box.

Belle was so shocked that she raised her head, and Rhys was standing in front of their compartment door in a graceful manner, full of smiles.

Lottie was startled and looked back, it turned out that she had forgotten to close the compartment door, but when she looked again, it was bright eyes glowing, like a nymphomaniac.

“You are Rhys.” She asked expectantly as she pranced to her feet.

Rhys smiled faintly and nodded, “Miss Cohen, can I sit down and have a cup of coffee with you?”

“Yes, of course.” Even Lottie, who was used to seeing big figures, was excited. The legendary Rhys had come to her café. If words get out, it would be a pleasing thing.

“Please sit down, I’ll get some more coffee right away.” Lottie said with excitement, walking towards the wine cabinet. There really weren’t many people who could make Lottie excited.

“Rhys, what brings you here? This can’t be another coincidence, can it?” Belle was surprised.

“Of course not, I’ve been standing at the door where you left work, waiting for you, and when I saw you driving here, I followed.” Rhys was frank.

“So you’ve been here for a long time?” Belle was stunned.

“Not really, when I first came in I saw a news media snapping, so I deliberately avoided it and delayed for a while.” Rhys said with a calm expression and a smile.

“Belle, sorry about noon.” He said in a deep voice, his face full of tenderness.

Belle looked into his eyes with a hint of consternation, she wanted to say that she actually didn’t care at all, but she couldn’t say it out loud.

There are some men who are tolerant, mature and stable, and Rhys is such a man.

Belle thought he could read her even if she didn't say so.

She never asked him about personal matters!

As it was, she met his eyes now, and they were still clear as they had always been.

But Rhys was different this time, he didn't read her, he cared for her and wanted to explain to her!

"Don't you want to hear me explain it?" He asked in a low magnetic voice, with anticipation in his eyes.

It had never occurred to him to explain his personal affairs to a woman, and this was definitely a special case, just for Belle.

From a very young age, he has been drifting in and out of the global business world, groping around, so he had experienced everything and had met a lot of women, but there has never been a woman who could move his heart like Belle.

He had come in a hurry from Europe, trailing her, to actually fight for her heart.

It really isn't easy to find someone who makes his heart sing, and if he does, he doesn't want to give up so easily, unless she can find a better man.

But her current situation worries him!

In fact, it was the first time he could not help worrying about a woman from the depths of his heart.

Belle gripped her coffee cup, scowling.

Then she looked up with a bright smile and spoke up.

"Rhys, everyone has their own life, you don't have to explain anything. It's not surprising that you can have women who love you, because you are such an excellent man."

“Don’t you want to know at all?” Rhys surveyed her eyes, a slight loss surging through his heart. If she could care, could be angry, he would be pleased, but she looked bland and heartless.

She is still in love with Calvin, right?

He let out a mental sigh.

“Here’s the coffee.” Lottie was very happy to bring the ground coffee herself.

“Belle, you are lucky. You have just got divorced, and a handsome powerful man comes to court you. You should grip this change. I can see that Rhys likes you. When he looks at you, his eyes are soft and bright, and there are many special things in his eyes. I bet if he will take good care of you if you stay with him. He is not like Calvin that jerk.” Taking advantage of the moment when Rhys answered the phone, Lottie pulled Belle out and exhorted in a serious tone.

At this, Belle shook her head with a smile.

“Don’t make up, he already has a girlfriend, he’s about to get married.” Belle scrambled to correct her perception.

“Idiot, so what? Which successful man does not have a few women? As long as he likes you, is willing to marry you, that is enough.” Lottie said unconcernedly and repeatedly admonished, “Remember, seize the opportunity, don’t miss out on such a good man.”

It was almost 10 o’clock when she finished her coffee. Thinking that she had to work tomorrow and her mother was still waiting for her, she said goodbye to Lottie and walked out.

Rhys followed her, that a handsome man and a beautiful woman standing together caught everyone’s eyes.

He insisted on sending her.

Belle was also a bit scared thinking about last night’s experience, so she stopped refusing!

With the night breeze gently blowing, Belle returned home under the care of Rhys.

That night she had a dream that she was married again, to the richest man in the world. He loved her, but when she opened her eyes and woke up, she realised it was just a dream.

She lost in thought as she stared into the darkness.

She was thinking, it is not necessarily a bad thing for a divorced woman to meet a man as good as Rhys, not to mention that he still cares for her.