

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin

Chapter 3 online free

“Miss, who are you looking for? Do you have an appointment?”

As Belle had just arrived at the reception, Calvin’s secretary asked coldly and arrogantly.

Belle felt upset about this. She had been married to Calvin for many years, but no one knew that she was his wife. She had never been his company, now she finally was here, but she was here to get the divorce paper.

“I am here to see Calvin.” Belle’s voice was cold.

When the secretary heard the name of Calvin, she hurriedly picked up the phone.

“Miss, please go in. Soon, the secretary showed the way to Belle with a smile.

Belle walked past her and went straight to the president’s office.

Inside the office, there was a few of furniture, which was very unique.

Calvin was a tasteful man. His life had always been simple and although the decoration of the office was luxurious, it was not vulgar at all, but pleasing to eyes.

Opposite the big magneta colour desk, the beige leather sofa leaned Calvin. Lexie Johnson, sexy and beautiful, was sitting on his thigh, with her hands around his neck, her breasts attached to his broad chest.

The two of them were passionately kissing each other.

Belle was stunned and stopped in her tracks. It turned out that he wanted her to his office not only to get the divorce paper, but also to humiliate her.

Feeling sore and uncomfortable in her heart, she turned around and was about to leave.

“Stop there.” Calvin shouted at her. Although he kissed with Lexie, he had seen Belle through the corner of her eyes.

Belle's heart hurt, and her footsteps were so heavy that she couldn't take a step.

"Babe, you go out first." Calvin finally ended his kiss, his long arm fell on the waist of Lexie, his hand moved restlessly over her body.

"No." Lexie was gentle, pouting.

"Be good." Calvin frowned slightly and said in a colder tone, "I'll take you to choose gift for your father after I settle this."

"Really?" Lexie had excitement full of her eyes. Overjoyed, she stood up obediently.

Calvin finally agreed to see her father, in another words, he agreed to marry her! Lexie blushed, happiness written on her beautiful face. Her eyes were bright. Finally, this day was coming.

Calvin gave a faint smile, but his eyes fell on Belle.

Lexie felt sweet in heart and left with satisfaction. When she passed by Belle, she raised her head high and disdain could not be hidden in her eyes.

Soon, there were only two of them left in the office.

Belle's heart was already numb with disappointment. The strong scent of Lexie's perfume has persisted, as if it were a reminder of their kiss moments ago.

Belle was upset with that, dizzy as she could be.

"Where is it?" She calmed herself down and stretched out her hand, trying to finish it as soon as possible, so as to avoid being humiliated! She just wanted to hurry away.

"Don't worry!" Calvin smiled evilly and stood up gracefully from the sofa, slowly approaching her. His handsome face was full of inquiries and ridicule, "You are in such a hurry to divorce. Have you already found another man?"

Belle was angry, but she still gave a big smile. Looking at the smile at the corner of his mouth, she suddenly wanted to slap him. It was he who forced her to divorce, but now he claimed that she was eager to divorce."

“Mr. Harvey, we are no longer related. Please respect me.” She was expressionless and her voice was cold. This was the first time that she spoke to him in such cold voice in all these years.

Calvin was dumbfounded, his eyes darkened, wondering why this woman dares to talk to him in such cold voice. But soon he realized they had divorced, and a trace of loss flashed in his heart.

He stared at her with burning eyes, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly when it occurred to him what happen last night.

“Why don’t you sleep with me again tonight? How much do you need? I’ll satisfy you.” His majestic body came closer and closer. He held her chin up and smiled evilly.

“No!” Belle nimbly dodged and avoided his touch. Her face turned completely pale, trembling all over, she said in a harsh tone, “Give me the papers.”

B*stard, even if they got divorced, he still tried to humiliate her.

Falling in love with him was her disaster in this life!

That she avoided him as if she was avoiding the jinx annoyed Calvin.

It had always been women who took the initiative to approach him. Although Belle looked petty and weak, she was always indifferent, which made him feel vexed.

He slowly walked to the desk, picked up the divorce paper that he had prepared, and handed it to Belle. He opened his mouth, “Listen, if you tell grandma about our divorce, I will be angry with you, and you know what I am capable of.”

Belle shivered by his threat! Grandma was the most respected person for Calvin. Back then, he was ordered by his grandmother to marry her.

She turned around and blinked her bright eyes, which were full of determination. She raised her eyebrows, saying, “Mr. Harvey, you think too highly of yourself. From now on, we have nothing to do with each other, for sure I won’t interfere with your affair.”

She reached out her hand to grab the divorce paper in his hand, turned around, and left, leaving a decisive back for him.

As soon as the elevator door was closed, Belle's disguise as indifference disappeared in an instant. She was so sad that she could not stand up straight, so squatted down and buried her face in her palm, her tears burst out.

Her heart still hurt.

If you don't yield to fate, you have to face up to difficulties in adversity! Ethan's words lingered in her ears.

Belle gradually came back to herself.

The dazzling light came, as the elevator door opened.

A tall figure flashed in. The familiar and strong hormones lingered in the narrow elevator, which panicked her and she raised her head.

Calvin came in with a gloomy face.

After a moment of shock, Belle was about to run away.

Calvin grabbed her arm and felt that Belle had a slim arm, he eased his force, but constrained her into his arms. He could smell her unique fragrance, which stunned him, but there was a trace of anger in his heart. She was obviously such a weak woman, but she was cold in her character!

In half a month, it's Grandma's 90th birthday. She wants to see you, so I hope you can be there." Calvin uttered.

Was this asking her for help?

Calvin didn't know what Belle did to charmed grandma. Today, his grandma called him, saying that she wants to see Belle at her birthday party.

He respected his grandmother very much and did not disappoint her. After all, she was already 90 years old. He asked Belle to get the divorce paper today, and in fact, he asked her to come to his grandma's birthday party. They had already divorced after all.

“Please let go of me.” Belle frowned slightly and turned her face to avoid his breath as much as possible. They had been married for so many years, and he had never been so active to approach her. Now they had divorced. For his grandmother, he was begging her. Belle said, “You should ask Lexie to be there, you have to take her to Grandma, right?”

Belle’s beautiful face was pale, and her eyes were desperate and cold. And her statement was indifferent and decisive.

She was sad and desperate. At the moment when the elevator door opened, Calvin her being sad. Over the years, he treated her like nobody and never paid attention to her. But at that moment just now, he could feel her sadness.

He let go of her and took a step back.

Belle ran away at this point.

She stumbled away, and she was so weak that she would fall down the next second.

Calvin suddenly had a concern in his heart, “What is wrong with her?”

“You deserve it, Belle Morris! It serves you right to be sad.” Then the sudden hatred rising from his heart covered up the inexplicable worry.