

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

### **Chapter 46 online free**

“Okay, I’ll say it first,” Calvin opened his mouth. “Belle, we were unhappy in our marriage, so I might have ignored you and failed to fulfill my duties as a husband. And my mother did not treat you well, I am here to ask for your forgiveness.”

Calvin took a sip of wine before he continued, “I know I can’t give you the marriage you want, but after the press conference, if you have anything you want, I will try my best to fulfill your requirements.”

He was serious. Perhaps he was afraid of hurting her feelings, he was careful with his words, but Belle certainly understood what he meant.

She felt bitter inside, but there was a big smile on her face.

“Okay, I’m done. Now it’s your turn.” He looked up at her with his deep eyes.

Belle blushed from drinking red wine. Her lips were tender, in Calvin’s eyes, she looked beautiful.”

Calvin was lost in thought looking at her. He thought that he was not meant to be with a woman like her. There were too many obstacles between them. It was not easy to talk as calmly as they were now.

He sighed in his heart.

“That’s what I thought.” Belle gave a faint smile, she knew that he wanted to marry Lexie and he loved Lexie. Now he was worried that their life would be affected.

“Calvin, I have no regret to save you. I thought straight now, I can give up those two cars. Don’t worry, I will try my best to finish the design and ensure the opening of the news conference, please believe me that I will have good performance.”

Her eyes were dark and bright.

Looking at her eyes, Calvin felt lost.

Annoyed, he picked up his glass of wine and drank it down.

They had a peaceful dinner, like two friends.

After that, Belle began to work after cleaning the plates, so did Calvin.

For three days, Belle went to the company to discuss with the employees with the design department, and at night, she was alone thinking about her ideas. Finally, she finished the design draft.

Tired, she slept lying prone the table.

In her daze, someone picked her up. That was a warm and familiar embrace, she slept soundly, and when she opened her eyes, it was the following day.

Calvin was ready to go out with his bag.

“Calvin, I have finished the designs. I would like to reiterate some specific points. Belle stopped Calvin before he walked out of the door, “Please give me ten minutes during the press conference to explain about the designs. I will handle this part myself. I have to do this, please believe in me. I will make the audience understand the performance and superiority of each car as soon as possible.”

She looked at him confidently.

If she did not seize the opportunity to propose this idea to him at this time, after he returned to the company, he would be too busy to talk to her. Besides, the press conference was to be held soon. She had to coordinate with the person in charge in advance so that there would be no mistakes during the press conference. She did not want to trouble Calvin by then.

Calvin wore a nice suit which made him look slender and tall. He had woken up early in the morning and was lively. His eyes were particularly energetic. He nodded and said, “Yes, your designs are indeed well crafted. I like one of the designs a lot. You can do as you planned. I will call Lexie and let her know.”

Belle blinked her eyes, smiled lightly and nodded.

Calvin also smiled at her, then he left.

At the convention center of the magnificent International Triumphal Court.

The event was named “Spread Our Love With Cosmic Hybrid Car”. The press conference and the charity event were in preparation.

Lexie was busy at the scene, directing sternly from time to time.

She wanted the best decorations for the venue so that it would have a high-end atmosphere.

Many famous people at home and abroad would come, it was different from the common party, and it was important to the image of Harvey Corp.

When Belle walked in, she saw Lexie was talking to a few models.

“Miss Johnson, I don’t need models for my design, for I have my plan.” She walked to Lexie.

“No models?” Lexie glanced at the several models next to her, displeased, “Do you think the car your design would be popular? Funny, which car exhibition doesn’t need models? For the reputation of the Harvey Corp, I found models for you, but you are telling me you don’t need models? Are you kidding me?”

“Thanks for your kindness, but I don’t need models, I have my arrangement, please cooperate with me.” Belle insisted.

She did not like models who dressed a few for the car, for she did not know whether those people came for the cars or the models.

Sure, it can catch men’s eyes, but the car’s real function will be covered. When they reviewed the car again, they will find that they don’t like the cars, insulting in bad impact on the company.

It was a low-end way to promote cars. For people who really understood cars and loved cars, they would not care about these things. The most important thing was what they thought about the car. How the car brought them convenience in life and making them feel like owning the car was like having their beloved person by their side.

Belle wanted to attract these customers, who would really appreciate a car for what it was, and they would not buy a car for no reason. They would only buy the best. After that, many people would follow suit and this would create a

huge demand. Gradually, the public would be sucked in by the trend and they would also purchase the same cars.

It was hard to win this kind of customers, but Belle was eyeing their potential.

She wanted to attract their attention.

Therefore, she would not let Lexie's cheap packaging ruin her intention.

"No, I am fully in charge of this. I can't let someone without any understanding of marketing handle this." Lexie rejected it with a stern face.

"Miss Johnson, I don't care what you are in charge of. I will not let layman dictate my presentation. Otherwise, it will ruin my efforts. It doesn't matter you agree or not." Belle uttered with a bright smile.

Lexie's face suddenly darkened. At Harvey Corp, no one dared to rebel against anything she wanted to do. The only person who had the power was Calvin.

Although it might lose money, but as long as she had decided on it, Calvin would never deny her ideas. She did not believe this would change today.

"How dare you? You're just a manager in the designing department. You dare to ignore my authority as the Vice President? The arrangements were made a long time ago. The supermodels are already here. We have spent so much on this event. Can you afford it? Lexie was arrogant and refused to budge, "If the press conference fails, will you be responsible for it?"

"Miss Johnson, the theme of this press conference is luxury car, and I designed it." Belle gave a cold smile and then pulled out her phone.

"Calvin, I am in the exhibition center, please come here." She ordered calmly.

How dare Belle order Calvin? Those staff were curious about that, and all stood up, gazing at Belle.

Lexie was furious, gritting her teeth.

Later, Calvin hurried over. He was on the phone, like he was busy at work.

"Calvin," Lexie saw Calvin coming and rushed up, hugged his arm, and pressed her entire chest on his body. "Calvin, that woman is causing trouble.

The procedures for the conference were already confirmed a long time ago, but she rejects it and wants to change it.”

Belle stood there and looked at them, expressionless.

Calvin ended the call and removed Lexie’s arms from his body. He gave out a faint smile and said, “Lexie, get me a cup of water. I want to see for myself.”

Lexie frowned at his words. He asked her for a cup of water as soon as he was here, it was obvious he was trying to drive her away!

Something was not right!

However, she still walked away wearing a smile.

“Belle, I’m sorry. I was busy and forgot to tell her the situation.” Calvin had forgotten what he promised Belle in the morning, it was his fault, so he sent Lexie away and explained to Belle.

“It’s okay.” Belle smiled, “Calvin, everything I design has its meaning. If it doesn’t meet my requirement, it is meaningless.”

Calvin put on a sly smile, and whispered into her ears, “I believe in you.”

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Belle took a step back as her face blushed. There were many people staring at them. How could he blatantly ignore the fact that people would gossip? Their relationship will catch a lot of attention, but he still act rashly.

“Calvin, here comes the water.” Lexie came and stood between them, said to Calvin in a gentle voice.

“Thanks.” Calvin drank up the water and handed the cup to the staff. He then put his arms around Lexie’s shoulders, said with a smile, “Lexie, please tell me your arrangement.”

Lexie gave a smile, “You have promised that you will have me on the stage, don’t go back to your words.”

“Sure,” Calvin glanced at Belle who was standing behind him.

Until then did Lexie told her plan again with satisfaction.

“Lexie, about the promotion of the car model, raise it to the best time and leave ten minutes to Belle.” He said blankly.

“Why? It will affect the contract.” Lexie was confused.

“It won’t.” Belle was impressed by Calvin’s ingenious arrangement. Originally, she only wanted to present in person, but Calvin arranged her presentation at the climax of the event, which would definitely yield unexpected results. “And it will definitely give the cars great exposure, it is brilliant.”

She put on a faint smile. Calvin was really smart. It was not by chance that his businesses were successful.

“Calvin, I am in charge of the press conference. You have never rejected my planning before. Are you rejecting me now because of her?” Lexie shouted out.

“It’s decided.” Calvin said in a cold voice, the smile on his face, “Please cooperate with Miss Morris, I gotta go.”

When he finished speaking, his phone rang. Picking up the phone, he walked outside.

Lexie stared furiously at Belle.

“Miss Johnson, don’t touch something that you don’t understand, it is not good for the man you love. Calvin will not be fooled by your little tricks.” Belle said indifferently while meeting with Lexie’s murderous gaze.

“Belle, don’t get ahead of yourself. You’re just someone who got dumped by Calvin. He will not fall in love with you even if you pester him, and I will not allow it.” Lexie cursed in her fury.

“Is that so?” Belle laughed out loud, “Well, I can’t do anything if you don’t like me. Calvin was the one who hired me. He begged me to be his designer, for he likes my designs!” Belle took a step forward, “I don’t need you to worry about my ten minutes. You will not be able to understand my designs, so just stand out of it.”

After that, Belle looked away from Lexie, but read the list. She asked the staff, "Why is in charge of video projection? Tell him to come to me."

"Yes, Miss Morris." The staff agreed readily.

Belle raised her head and walked by Lexie with a smile, "Miss Johnson, I was once Calvin's legal wife, unlike you, rely on conspiracy and trick and might still fail to get the title. I don't mind that you steal the man I don't want anymore, but it is hard to say if you can be his wife!"

Belle laughed softly, shook her head, and walked away.

Lexie shivered all over out of anger.

Some of the staff members snickered at the scene.

"Mr. Calvin, about the two cars that you asked me to look for, one is parked in the compound of A City's government. It was originally used by the city's secretary, but due to restrictive measures, he has stopped using the car. The other car was originally parked in Green Mountain Automobile City, but the car went missing. No traces of it could be found" Aron reported while standing straight with his face full of doubts.

What? Calvin raised his head in shock."It's missing? Isn't it parked at Green Mountain Automobile City? How can it be missing?"

"Yes, Mr. Calvin, I also thought that it's strange." Aron couldn't hide his skepticism and said strangely, "After that, I called Robert and said you sent me here. He took me and looked around, but we still couldn't find it. However, I noticed some suspicions."

Calvin's hands were twisted together. He leaned into his chair and his eyes darkened. He had a skeptical look on his face.

Belle had repeatedly asked for these two cars, why would she want these two cars?"

Although she had made it clear that she did not want these two cars anymore at dinner last night, he felt confused. The two cars were outdated models. It no longer had any meaning to Harvey Corp. As he has promised to give her the cars, he would do it.

This morning, he immediately ordered Aron to bring the car out of Green Mountain Automobile City. He thought of giving her one of the cars tonight. However, Alvin brought him the news when it was almost time to get off work. It shocked him.

“The car couldn’t have flown away.” He couldn’t help mumbling.

Aron replied affirmatively, “I found the car there. However, it has been modified and painted red. Even the engine number was erased.”

Alvin’s words shocked Calvin to the point that he sprung to his feet.

“What did you say? The engine number was erased? Who did that?”

“Mr. Calvin, I really don’t know. This is just what I found in the Automobile City. I only found out after getting a professional technician to check it out. I don’t know why it happened.” Aron said embarrassedly.”

“D\*mn it.” Calvin scolded loudly.

The Panica car was a global limited edition produced by Harvey Corp a few years ago. Due to the limited technology, they hired foreign designers to produce the car. Only five cars were produced globally in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of Harvey Corp’s establishment. The founders of Harvey Corp started the business decades ago. On the fiftieth anniversary, Calvin ordered the production team to hasten the manufacturing of the cars.

The luxury cars were of great quality. Calvin ordered for one to be put into the Green Mountain Automobile City for commemoration. It didn’t matter how much it was worth, since the Harvey family could afford it easily. The car was used when Calvin married Belle, so the sentimental value was greater than its actual value. However, the car consumed a lot of fuel, so it was not the best for daily use.”

At that time, Harvey Corp gifted one of the cars to the city government, so it was not surprising that one was stationed in the government.”

Calvin originally thought that Belle wanted the car as a souvenir from their marriage. After all, he drove this car when he married her back then.

That day, when she made the request, he thought about it for a long time before agreeing to her. Since he had agreed to it, he didn't want to break his promise. But now, he found it hard to the finish.

He lit a cigar, took a drag, standing by the window.

Could there be something behind this?

Why did she insist in asking for these two cars? It must not be simple. Their marriage has been her nightmare, how could it be a reason?

"Aron, find this out, the news conference is about to start, so I can only leave it behind for the time being. I hope I can have the result before Grandma's birthday. I want to know who dare to destroy out care and why he did that." After a moment of silence, he gave an order to Aron.

"Yes, Mr. Calvin." Aron responded.

"Any clues to the attack?" Calvin asked in a cold voice. He did not believe that that man attacked him out of impulse, he felt that someone was behind the scene.

Aron shook his head, "On the surface, that man attacked you for personal reason, no further evidence can be found."

Calvin's fave was sullen.

"Check it out secretly, let me now if there is any clue."

"Yes." Aron then walked away.

Calvin lost in thought, expressionless, with his hands in his pockets.

Aron was a soider, and it took Calvin a great trouble to find someone who was brace and smart. And Aron had been helping Calvin secretly.

Not so many staff of the Harvey Corp knew Aron, for he did not need to stay in the office. Only the secretary knew his number, but the secretary did not know what he was doing.

If even Aron found the problem tricky, will it mean that it is really a complicated problem?

Belle had been working for several hours. She was perfecting the commentary. She only had ten minutes, so she had to be concise and highlight the superior performance and characteristics of the car, accompanied by the illustrations. This was of utmost importance.

Calvin walked into the room, sat on the sofa and then looked at her with his head tilted, a cigar in his mouth.

Belle was so focused on work that she only raised her head when she smelled the cigar.

Meeting with his gaze, Belle felt that it was creepy.

Recently, he had been courteous to her, regarded her as a normal friend. Thus, she gave him a polite smile.

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Calvin smoked his cigar while looking at Belle with his head tilted.

Could it be that he had gone crazy after a few days of being normal?

She coughed and cleared her throat. She looked in to his eyes to make sure if he was looking at her, “Will you go back to your words? I have finalized my speech, I will not anyone to intervene with my designs. It’s useless for you to go back on your word now.”

In the past few days, she found that Calvin would not smoke at normal time until he had met some problems. And it must have had something to do with her since he was in her office.

She had angered Lexie today, so he must be here to settle the score with her.

At this, Belle shivered. It would be a hard time for her if Calvin went crazy, so she stood up and was ready to leave.

Today Calvin had refuted Lexie in front of everyone at the convention centre and supported her, and now there was a lot of talk everywhere in the company that Calvin still had feelings for his ex-wife and that Lexie was about to fall out of favour.

Lexie was already so angry that she shed tears.

Belle packed up her things and saw Calvin still staring at her, wondering what he was thinking.

She made up her mind that if Calvin was going to give her designs to Lexie to arrange for them to be publicised, she was prepared to completely flip out and destroy them, for the models she had painstakingly designed could not just be trashed.

“Stand still.” Just when Belle thought she was about to walk out of the office, Calvin called out to her just in time, and reached out to pull her in. With a little force, Belle fell into his arms.

He dropped his cigar and his fingers stroked her face, with a wicked smile, “Don’t worry, how can I go back on what I promised? Come with me and I’ll treat you to dinner.”

“Dinner?” Belle broke away from his embrace, confused, he looked at her so much just to treat her to dinner? Who would believe it!

“What do you think I want?” He smiled wistfully, his eyes fell on Belle’s chest. One button of the top of the suit rested right on her chest, the lace shirt inside lined her skin, it was eye catching.

This woman, wearing a professional suit, was dazzling. Calvin could not help but swallow.

How could he not have noticed how beautiful she was in the past years of marriage? He had left her at home during those years, so now he regretted it.

Belle rolled her eyes.

“You cooked for me yesterday, so I’m treating you today.” He smiled, covering up the hint of embarrassment.

“Let’s go.” Calvin dragged her hand up and headed outside.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Calvin.” When Hanna saw Calvin walk out, she was full of smiles, and when she saw Calvin dragging Belle in his hand she couldn’t help but darken her face.

She watched with hatred as Calvin dragged Belle into the special lift and then the lift went straight down to the basement.

Now it was said that Calvin was still in love with his ex-wife, and it seemed that this was not just a rumour, but the truth.

The red, yellow and blue neon lights spread outwards from the middle of the screen in a circle and gradually gathered back together, the ripples shaped like water ripples on a blue sky, dreamy and dazzling.

The words "Sky Blue" glowed brightly from afar.

It is said that the women who come here are never the original spouses of the men who come here, but the women who come here are rich, and come here purely to find love, so it is too vulgar to say that they are the men's mistresses.

This place is always romantic.

When Calvin walked in with Belle, the waiter of course recognised him and immediately greeted him.

Belle followed behind Calvin, feeling uncomfortable all over. If she came here indeed to find love, but what did he take her for?

The lights in the room were misty and hazy, ethereal and unreal, and the popular light music was casually pouring out.

Calvin ordered several dishes, and he didn't even ask for her permission.

This has always been his style, overbearing.

It was a good thing that Belle did not have high demands on life, so she could eat whatever she wanted.

When a delicious dish was served, Belle was still surprised that almost all of the dishes were her favourite.

How did he know what dishes she liked to eat? Would this be too much of a coincidence!

"Here, have some wine." Calvin asked the waiter to bring a bottle of expensive imported red wine and poured a glass for the two of them.

The pleasant dinner began in a peaceful atmosphere.

Calvin was a gentleman, warm and considerate, from time to time, he helped Belle with food. The two of them frequently clinked glasses, Belle's cheeks seemed to be dyed by red wine, was a tempting blush.

"Come on, open your mouth." Calvin had drunk some wine and his face was starting to flush, his gaze was misty, he came closer, put his arm around Belle's shoulder and passed the food to her mouth.

Belle turned away and frowned.

"Look at others, which one is as bitter as you are?" Calvin wrapped his arm around her, smiled wickedly and blew in her ear.

He looked like he was flirting to outsiders, but Belle was annoyed, feeling very uncomfortable, raising her eyes. The men and women who came here were all cuddling each other, but everyone felt it was normal.

Belle took a breath, and in order not to feel perverse, she just let him put his arm around her shoulders.

She was in his arms, her eyes looking around, embarrassed.

The pairs of men and women in the warm light did not attract too much of her attention, but the figure of a woman caught her eye, and what surprised her most was that the woman's eyes were always looking at her.

She was just bashful, sitting there gracefully. She looked at her quietly, with an intriguing light in her eyes.

She was beautiful, carried a distinctive elegance.

In such an environment, she was sitting all alone without any discomfort, and Belle did not know whether it was her aura that attracted her, or whether her lonely sitting back was similar to her own.

All of a sudden a faint sadness rose up in her heart, replacing that strange feeling.

The setting was not suitable for her either.

“What are you thinking about, concentrate, will you?” Calvin said with a bit of discontent.

Belle turned back and gave him a blank look, taking the glass of wine.

“Drink it.” She brought the glass to his mouth.

“Okay.” Calvin bit the edge of the glass with his mouth and drank it in one angled gulp.

“I’m done eating, I gotta go.” She spoke lightly.

“Wait.” Calvin put his arm around her shoulder, leaned close to her ear and asked softly, “Don’t you have anything to say to me?”

He looked at her with a sly look in his eyes, and Belle looked back at him, surprised, not knowing what he was talking about, and just shook her head, and when she looked towards the woman again, the woman had gone.

Belle was stunned.

Had she just been blinded or was it a hallucination after drinking?

The uneasiness in her heart increased and she stood up, walking towards the outside.

The city was filled with huge banners, dazzling advertisements, and a variety of news media, and the first “Spread Our Love With Cosmic Hybrid Car” was a large gathering of parties, press conferences, and charity activities.

The event finally arrived as scheduled.

A long red carpet led to the centre of the stage, above which was the car show, with a huge screen showing all kinds of car models, and around the stage were round square tables, set up exactly according to the international high-class conference.

Lexie’s vision is unique. As the daughter of the deputy mayor of A City, she grew up in a privileged environment and has a talent for fashion, for example, the venue she designed tonight is a fusion of various cultures and all the needs of high society, combining elegance, nobility and romance.

Today's attendees will be well-known international and domestic wealthy business consortia, and it is said that because of this gala, the private jet car park in A City is already bursting at the seams! The natural press and magazines are out in force!

The glittering conference room was filled with the most expensive businessmen and businesswomen from all over the world walking in from the red carpet.

The beautiful song "let me go" was being sung with great enthusiasm!

This is a crucial time for Harvey Corp's transformation. In order to take the lead in the world, he has specially asked top designers, including Belle, to design these new luxury cars and invited all the world's biggest business consortia on the occasion of the charity event.

If he can get the favour of these consortia and the contract is successful, it will become one of the most powerful breakthroughs for the overseas business.

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When Calvin appeared at the welcome party with Lexie's hand on his arm, the media reporters who had been waiting on the side of the room gathered around and raised their magnesium lights.

All of a sudden, the limelight was flashing.

"Mr. Calvin, I heard that you proposed to Lexie, is this true?"

"Mr. Calvin, I heard that you proposed to Lexie on your knees, so romantic!"

"Mr. Calvin, can you tell everyone when your wedding with Lexie is scheduled to take place?"

"Where will you hold the wedding? There are rumours that you have already received your marriage license in the UK, is that true?"

.....

Calvin and Lexie were surrounded by many media reporters who had their microphones pointed at him.

Calvin had gone to a lot of trouble to organize this party, spending a lot of manpower and resources, but what he didn't expect was that these news media were not half concerned about his career, but were all asking about his personal life, which was annoying!

Lexie, on the other hand, had a smug smile on her face, she had deliberately left this happen.

She had gone to great lengths to get Calvin to agree to hold her hand. On such a glamorous occasion, for him to appear with her in front of everyone, it was no ordinary glamour, so naturally she wanted the news media to hype her up as much as possible so that the whole world would know she was Calvin's fiancée.

"Sorry, no comment." Calvin's face was expressionless and he winked at Aron, who was busy directing the few bodyguards around him to block the press and media reporters.

All media reporters in A City know that Calvin's private life is a mystery, even though there is a lot of news about him, and recently there is even news that he is about to marry Lexie, the daughter of the deputy mayor of A City, but after all, these are only hearsay and hearsay. The senior media still remember the not so high profile wedding three years ago, but it is all very confusing. The press is happy to dig up the scoop.

All the press were heading for the press conference! Ready for action!

The press conference began with a rousing song.

"The Cosmic Hybrid Car combines many of the best qualities of today's world automobile world, safe, environmentally friendly, comfortable, fuel efficient and stylish, the model is dignified, elegant yet back to nature; full of warmth yet relaxed and casual. It is in line with the cultural traits of the Harvey Corp, the pursuit of quality, excellence, respect for wealth, nature, focus on humanity, safety and health." The Host is explaining, "The project signed here today is the result of Harvey Corp's power car and representatives from all parties working together, sincerely cooperating and seeking common development. Now, we would like to invite Mr. Calvin to speak on stage."

The whole room resounded with warm applause.

The melodious songs were played in a relaxed and pleasant manner.

The magnesium lights flashed alternately as Calvin, dressed in a well-fitted suit, walked towards the centre of the stage with a steady, restrained pace.

“Thank you, distinguished guests, and welcome to Harvey Corp. I would like to announce that the signing ceremony for the first “Spread Our Love With Cosmic Hybrid Car” of the Harvey Corp has officially begun.” His voice was smooth and strong, magnetic, his words simple and dry, very much in line with his status and also his style of doing things.

The scene tonight was hot, not only the American emissary, the president of multinational companies, famous private entrepreneurs, as well as the mayor of A City and political dignitaries, and all the major media were present.

Lexie’s father was in full majesty, attending as a prospective father-in-law on the side of Calvin on the podium, and Lexie and Calvin were sitting side by side.

Belle suddenly felt that all this was so far away from her!

She felt her heart was empty. What did it all matter to her? She was just a hurried passer-by, everything was going the way it was supposed to.

Tonight she would do her duty to explain her designs, just where would she go after tonight?

“Here is Miss Alice, one of the world’s leading car designers, to explain the car model designed by her.” The sweet voice of the MC floated through the room.

“Miss Alice, is it really her? This is the car she designed?”

“It is said that this Miss Alice is the confidante of the world’s richest man, Rhys. How come she has come to Harvey Corp?”

“Yeah, the last time she designed an Al Diar luxury car, it has become a global hit and sold the best, it’s really well designed and popular, I like it a lot.”

“I heard that this female designer is also a beauty.”

.....

Various murmurs whispered from the stage.

Belle carried her specially selected dress with her hand and walked graciously towards the top of the stage.

She was calm and confident, with a smile on her face!

The stage was silent as the limelight flashed, and all eyes fell on her.

The woman on the stage was elegant, calm and collected. A long chiffon dress with a shallow V-shape strapless white background and orchids, like a pure white lily flower quietly blooming with fragrance!

A woman like this would make any man's heart flutter!

In order to highlight the importance of the car, she deliberately picked a light dress, just so that no one's eyes would notice her. While on the projector, her specific all-round explanation was spot on, and she made herself invisible under the dim light in order to achieve a more perfect understanding of the effect of the car.

Nonetheless, when the deliberately dimmed lights came on again, she caught everyone's eye.

Lexie's face was almost twisted.

Standing on the stage, Belle was like a quietly blooming lily, noble, serene, giving people a pleasing feeling. She was fully concentrated and spoke appropriately, her voice was pleasant, generous and natural, she became the highlight of the audience, the main character of the launch.

And the car she designed was even more lifelike, all-encompassing and stunning.

In college, on the student stage, Lexie would attract the envious eyes of all her classmates, but as soon as Belle stood next to her, she would instantly drown out everything.

She just stood quietly, like a magnetic field that would draw all the eyes that lingered on her and Lexie to her would become invisible.

All this time, Lexie was defiant, she hated it so much that she was mad, and for the past three years, without Belle, she had lived a better life! Unexpectedly, when she was about to succeed, she came back!

“Good, good.” Thunderous applause erupted from the stage, with many people shouting their approval.

Just as Calvin had guessed, after Belle’s explanation, the signing ceremony that followed was a great success.

The car designed by Belle, the “Al Diar” cross-country sedan, was once again a miracle signing, attracting the attention of all conglomerates and businessmen around the world, with some companies signing up for hundreds of millions of units alone. The figure far exceeds that of the Al Diar.

When the contract is signed, it will go into production and will boost the Harvey Corp’s car manufacturing!

In this way, the Harvey Corp’s luxury car sales are firmly anchored in the global market.

The signing was proceeding in an orderly manner.

This signing was a great success! It was foreseeable that Calvin would make at least a hundred billion from this signing alone, not including the hidden business gains. It seemed that he was absolutely right to hire Belle, he was indeed a genius in the business world.

Calvin sat on the podium, smiling, talking elegantly, he was in a great mood today!

“Distinguished guests, leaders and friends of the media, the second item of the evening begins, the charity event. Now we have Mr. Calvin Calvin, president of Harvey Corp and Miss Lexie Johnson, the vice president of Harvey Corp, come to stage!” The host started the second item of the launch after the successful signing.

The charity event was both a time for extensive charity and an opportunity for successful people to make a name for themselves, and Calvin used this opportunity cleverly.

A warm round of applause broke out.

The low and melodious music flowed slowly.

All the media raised their cameras!

Under the dazzling lights, a couple appeared in front of everyone's eyes, but at this moment, all the businessmen were still immersed in the signing ceremony, after all, they were businessmen and would not do business at a loss, so they were all still looking at the promotional paper of the design that Belle had gave them.

Calvin was holding Lexie's hand, with a smile on his face, he was calmed and elegant.

He raised his hand and waved towards the bottom of the stage, but his dark pupils suddenly darkened as he scanned the room.

Rhys was standing at the bottom of the stage with smiling eyes, looking at him and Lexie.

This man, a wealthy global businessman, was of course among those invited, and he had been sitting in the inconspicuous seat he had specially arranged for him since the beginning, yet he was calm and self-assured, with a confident smile on his face.

He disliked this feeling.

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When Belle stood like a fairy on top of the stage, Rhys' eyes barely left her for a moment, his face full of appreciation, all of which fell into Calvin's eyes and made him very uncomfortable.

He understood the meaning of his smile very well.

It was a demonstration.

He had Lexie and he could chase Belle openly, that's why he was smiling so comfortably.

Damn it, Calvin's heart was filled with anger.

When Belle came down from the stage, she saw Calvin taking Lexie's hand to the centre of the stage. Calvin was in high spirits, Lexie was smiling brightly, which made Belle's eyes swell and blinding.

Her heart felt like it was stuffed with stones and it hurt like hell.

Today he had successfully signed a big deal, and the transformation period of Harvey Corp's car was perfectly laid out.

All of this would have nothing to do with her and she would not be needed.

There was no need for her to stay any longer either, she thought.

"Belle." Rhys arrived at her side with poise and a gentle, appreciative smile on his face.

"Rhys, you're here too." Belle turned her head and bumped into the bright eyes that were looking deeply at him, the praise in them was unconcealed.

"That's for sure, with you here, I am bound to come and see you." Rhys was gentle and courteous, "Belle, you've done it again, losing you is my greatest loss and the loss of the Atkinson Corp, I wonder if I'll have the chance to ask you back."

His words were half flirtation and half serious, this was clear to Belle and she couldn't help but smile.

"Come on, let's go and sit outside." Rhys brought it up at the right time, Belle was having a hard time staying and wanted to take it easy, so once she heard that it was just what she wanted, she followed him and headed outside. This place no longer had anything to do with her.

The celebration party soon began.

Outside, a rectangular table was set up on the turquoise lawn, each with a high class chef and bartender, catering to the tastes of the young. The indoor banquet hall was even more luxurious, with expensive wines and liquors on every long table, and all kinds of exquisite pastries and snacks from all over the world, to suit almost everyone's taste!

People who were older were basically in the banquet hall inside, while Belle did not like the dull atmosphere, so she just stood outside all the time.

Rhys accompanied her, not leaving.

The light music was moodily declaring the atmosphere.

“Cheers!” Rhys lifted the champagne towards Belle, who had taken advantage of the gap in the charity event to change her clothes, looking cheerful and lively.

She smiled lowly and raised her glass too.

The glass dipped to her lips, and the sweet champagne paused in its movement before it could slip into her mouth.

Her eyes were fixed ahead, her heart was about to jump out of her chest and her face was tinged with embarrassment.

Calvin was walking towards her in a straight suit, with a rose-red corsage on his chest, the corners of which were edged with a circle of bright purple orchids.

He looks elegant and distinguished.

He had one hand in his trouser pocket, one hand holding champagne, his gait was steady, his face was a collected and confident smile, his spirit was extraordinarily refreshed, glowing with enthusiasm.

Belle saw the chill in his eyes, his bright eyes were smiling, and although he was greeting people from time to time, Belle felt that his gaze was shooting straight at her, like a barbed ball, stabbing her eyes.

There was a hint of inexplicable nervousness, but she quickly let it go.

He still had Lexie in his arms!

If she was right, he should have come outside to make a toast out of courtesy.

Sure enough, some people stopped him and greeted him, so he clinked glasses with them politely, and Lexie even stood by as the hostess to help hold the drinks and say polite words.

Belle laughed bitterly in her heart!

Is it really good to make a fool of yourself?

What did it all have to do with her? He had already said that he would grant her request after the press conference.

He was letting her live the life she wanted, and relieving himself, after all, he had beauty in his arms.

Could she not understand that?

After all, they were both starting over.

At the corners of her mouth was a helpless, bitter smile.

Rhys gazed at her.

The expression on her face all entered his eyes.

Although he had only spent more than half a year with her, he knew her very well.

She was the strongest, most progressive, most unafraid of hardship, most considerate of the overall situation, simple and kind, most capable, most cultured woman he had ever seen, also considered a young lady of the gentry. He had never seen such a woman, with a low-key, high-minded nature, even though there were ten thousand kinds of light shining on her, she did not have a hint of indulgence and pretension.

In fact, what attracted him was not her stunning appearance. He had seen many beautiful women, there were too few women who could attract him because of their beauty, what he valued more » was her wisdom and connotation. Those beautiful qualities, the quality of being simple and unpretentious but always shining captivated his heart and made him fall for them.

He thought of the first twenty-five years of Belle's life, when he did not know her, and that could not be helped.

And she had a long life ahead of her, and how wonderful it would be if he could win her over!

So he would not give up unless she was already married and living happily ever after!

It was just that her heart hadn't come out yet, and he had this patience to wait until she went with him willingly.

Just now, the moment Belle saw Calvin walk out holding Lexie's hand, he saw the distress in her eyes.

It meant that she hadn't come out of it yet, what she needed was time.

Time could make people forget everything, he was convinced of that.

There was no need to rush the moment.

"Belle, have some more champagne." He spoke warmly and softly.

"Okay." Belle raised her glass with alacrity and never looked at Calvin and Lexie again.

She settled down and smiled at Rhys.

"Lexie, go inside and help me entertain and take care of the guests." Calvin handed the champagne in his hand to Lexie with a gentle smile.

Lexie's heart sank as she took the champagne. She saw Calvin's eyes all fell on Belle's body, her heart was bitter. Today she had arranged for the host to announce that she and Calvin would go on stage as fiancée, but the host changed it to be the vice president of Harvey Corp.

She was very annoyed, and when she enquired afterwards, she realised that Calvin had specifically ordered the change.

But Calvin's explanation was that he couldn't let the press use it to make a big deal out of the Harvey Corp's press conference, so she swallowed her anger.

But now she was being excused from the press conference, which made her very unhappy.

But she just smiled and nodded, "Okay, my father is accompanying the dignitaries in the main banquet hall, you have to come later, don't lose your manners."

Calvin's smile stiffened slightly as he reached out and patted her shoulder, "Yes, please."

By now darkness had arrived in the midst of the day's hustle and bustle, it was clearly still hot during the day, but when night came, Belle felt a slight chill.

She didn't want to look at Calvin and Lexie's flirting and turned her back on them.

Suddenly the glass of wine in her hand was taken away and a powerful aura flowed around her, so Belle realised who was coming and turned around in surprise.

Calvin snatched the glass of wine from her hand and smiled brightly at Rhys, "Mr. Atkinson, you are here, here is the toast for you."

Calvin picked up his glass and drank it down.

Rhys' face was an unfazed smile as he also politely clinked his glass.

Belle got nothing in hand, and she was annoyed that this guy had so much champagne on the table but wanted to grab the one in her hand.

The lively music started.

"Belle, come on, let's go dance." Rhys saw the unfriendliness in Calvin's eyes, and took advantage of the music to extend his hand to Belle in a very gentlemanly manner.

Belle was upset in her heart, for he was cuddling with Lexie and she could only watch, but she and Rhys were just sitting together and he came to make trouble, so she took this opportunity to leave him.

Just because he didn't like her, it didn't mean there weren't men who appreciated her.

Her delicate hand was placed in Rhys' hand, and with a smile on his face, Rhys held her hand tightly and led her forward.

"Rhys." With a dashing smile, Calvin stretched out his long arms and pulled Belle into his arms, circling her tightly and his hand landed on her chest.

Belle was furious about this.

He was doing this purely on purpose! Trying to humiliate her in public!

Rhys' gaze was dark!

Belle's face was full of sulk and she was about to get angry, but she heard him speak out lightly.

"Mr. Atkinson, instead of spending time with your fiancée, you're here to spend time with our company staff. I don't think it is appropriate."

His voice was low and clear, with a seductive tone, but to Belle's ears, it sounded harsh.

Fiancee? Rhys' fiancée? Her body stiffened and an expression of surprise appeared on her face.

Rhys' fiancée was here? Surprised, she looked around.

There was a woman in her thirties sitting at a table not far away, with long curly hair, elegant and graceful, looking at her quietly with a glass of champagne in her hand.

There was a faint look of sadness on her face, but the light in her eyes was calm.

For just a second, Belle's breathing turned shallow.

She seemed to have seen this woman before.

Wasn't she the same woman who was sitting at the Sky Blue's Restaurant that night?

Back then, she sat looking at her in silence too.

Belle's body began to chill, and then she realised why she always felt like there were eyes staring at her.

It was her, Rhys' fiancée.

She was staring at Belle, so she already knew about their relationship?

Belle was so embarrassed.

But on second thought, why should she? There was nothing between her and Rhys!

She hadn't damaged their relationship.

Rhys also glanced back at her, a stern light in his eyes, his face instantly gloomy.

He stared up at Calvin, anger in his eyes, but finally walked towards that woman with the greater good in mind.

“Disappointed, are you?” Calvin asked with mockery after Rhys had left, his hand still on her chest, not intending to take it away, “Who told you to come out dressed like this! To seduce a married man?”

His words were vicious, with a hint of smugness.

Belle almost exploded in anger.

Now she understood why he had been so kind to invite her to dinner that day, it turned out to be to let that woman, Rhys’ fiancée, get to know her.

She thought that after so many days together, he would become nice to her, but he never thought that his behaviour towards her would still be so nasty.

Is it fun to laugh at her?