

Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 5 online free

This young and beautiful woman could design such a noble car, and could also cater to the admiration of men to the car. She should have a lot of ideas. Calvin stared at the perfect car, pondering.

The line of the car was smooth, which was his style.

What kind of woman could have such talent?

“This car has a name called modern AI Diar. It’s given by the designer. It’s said that she designed it for her beloved man. Spencer explained, “Coincidentally, this designer has returned to A City.”

Calvin raised his head slightly, and his mind could not be seen through.

“I want to see her in three days.” There was a flash of light in his eyes. With his hands on the back of the chair, he leaned back, uttering this sentence.

Calvin has a unique sensitivity to business information, his intuitively tell him that this female designer would be a rare talent. Although Harvey Corp now has a large variety of cars, there are not many products that can really make a global impact, and Harvey Corp is now facing a critical transition period, so he could not miss such an opportunity.

As far as he was concerned, there was never anything he couldn’t have if he wanted it, let alone a woman. She would not resist the temptation of a large sum of money.

Moon River Cemetery was a peaceful and desolate place.

Belle had been here for a whole day, curled up in front of her father Ethan’s tombstone, heartbroken, pained, sad, lonely.

She sat motionless, like an ice sculpture in the snow, as if she would melt into water at any moment.

“Dad, I can’t make Calvin fall in love with me, he can never love me, and we’re already divorced.” Her voice was small and weak, buzzing like a mosquito. Belle’s lips were dry and cracked, it had been a day and a night without food

or water but she didn't feel hungry at all! There was only a pain that ate her heart to the bone.

"Dad, I don't want to tell mum, for fear that she will be sad and upset." Belle opened her dry lips and said in a hoarse voice, "Dad, I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore. I never want to see him again, but dad, the car that hit you was owned by Harvey Corp, I know that car, there is no mistake. I must find out the truth of your car accident. The only way to have a chance to find out the truth is to go to work for Harvey Corp, no matter who killed you, I will make sure he gets killed."

Her fingers gripped the cold tombstone tightly, blood dripping from her hands onto the snow-white marble, her teeth biting into her red lips.

"I don't want this, but he's the devil." She sobbed, her dry eyes no longer filled with tears!

She could endure all the humiliations she had received, but she could not endure the death of her beloved father, the dearest person in the world!

She buried her head deep in her lap and sobbed.

Even if it wasn't him, it was someone connected to Harvey Corp! And who else could it be rather than him?

The sun sets in the west and the residual haze is like blood.

She stood up slowly, her fingers brushing through her hair, determination was seen on her face.

She pulled out her phone and dialed the number.

"Mr. Gordon? I agree to your request." Her eyes were cold, but her voice was soft and generous.

"Good, very good." Alfred's excited voice came from the other end of the phone, "Miss Alice, I will report to Mr. Harvey right away. We will send a car to pick you up tomorrow, Mr. Harvey wants to meet you personally."

The coldness at the corners of Belle's mouth deepened as she faintly replied, "Good."

After years of being with Calvin, she knew he loves cars, and she also fell in love with cars. In those lonely days and nights, she only had only these car models to keep her company, so she devoted herself to designing cars that would make Calvin's heart flutter and impress him.

The luxury car should of course match a man as arrogant and dignified as Calvin. During the three years she spent in America, she studied it intensely, combining the arrogance and ruggedness in men, and finally learned the essence!

Whenever various puzzled eyes fell on her, she smiles lightly. Admittedly, a woman studying car design looks more or less different, but she did not care about others' eyes.

She wants to design a unique car for the man she loves, to amaze him, make him admire her and even fall in love with her from the bottom of his heart.

She made it!

Her design for this car was not only a global sensation, it also caught his eyes and he actually sent his subordinates to hire her, only her heart was never the same again!

She wonders what Calvin will think when he sees that she is the designer.

"Three months is all it takes, don't worry! Dad." Belle murmured as she squatted down again to stroke his dad's picture on the tombstone.

The spacious office is light and noble, not luxurious, very much in line with Belle's personality.

The pure white professional suit and the medium-length skirt made her figure more graceful and delicate, her hair fell naturally on her shoulders. With a confident smile, she looked elegant and refresh.

She stood in front of the wide floor-to-ceiling windows on the eighty-sixth floor, looking out over the landscape.

Stepping into Harvey Corp again, she has become a female designer whom Harvey Corp holds in high esteem.

The work sign on the dark red desk with Chief Designer Alice in bold letters is eye-catching.

A soft but polite knock on the door.

A grim light flashed inside her eyes, and her voice was faint and warm.

“Please come in.”

The shrewd and competent Spencer walked in.

“Miss Alice, how do you like this office?” Spencer asked with a smile. For some reason, she always felt that the beautiful young designer was cold though she gave a bright smile. But she was hired by the president with high salary, Spencer dare not offend her.

“Miss Alice, this is specially chosen and decorated for you by Mr. Harvey. Mr. Harvey has said that you can design a model that makes men fall in love with it, such a woman must be different, intelligent and beautiful. Mr. Harvey appreciates you and has specially chosen this office for you, I hope you will like it.” Spencer said gently.

Calvin personally decorated her office? Belle’s heart skipped a beat, but the light in her eyes was calm, and a hint of unseen sarcasm rose to the corners of her mouth.

The designer he has gone to so much trouble to hire is someone he has always disdained. Will he be irritated when he learns the fact?

The corners of Belle’s mouth curled slightly.

He would cater to the preferences of others for the interest on the company. It must take him a lot of effort for him to reach the point he had led the company to the undefeatable point.

It’s just that during his business venture, she was not his solid support, he only had the beautiful and sexy Lexie by his side.

The disgusted look in his eyes occurred to her and her heart ached!