## Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 6 online free

"Miss Alice, this is the first time that Mr. Harvey has chosen an office for his subordinates. He wants you to come over to discuss some matters and contract signing." Spencer said softly and politely.

After telling her true intentions for coming in, Spencer politely withdrew.

Signing a contract? Belle did not want to sign a contract with Harvey Corp, she only planned to stay here for a three months or less, once she got what she wanted, she would leave A City forever, leave Harvey Corp and settle in America with her mother.

When she thought of settling down, Belle's heart suddenly felt an inexplicable pain, her eyebrows knitted slightly. She exhaled a long breath, steadied herself and walked towards Calvin's office.

His office is on the right side of the eighty-eighth floor, occupying half of the building.

When Belle reappeared in front of the receptionist's eyes, the receptionist was not only amazed but also confused.

The woman in front of Her beautiful and noble. She was cold but different from Lexie's sexy hotness. But president seemed to like such an icy beauty for such a kind of women appeared a lot by his side over the past few years.

She quickly picked up the phone.

Belle walked over with a calm demeanour.

The black door of the office's ebony lacquer are slightly open.

Belle took a deep breath and lifted her hand.

"Come in." A low, nice male's voice rang out.

Nothing like last time, just pushing open the door, a nice dark fragrance greets her, the scent of pure flowers, the coffee table in the corner of the office is filled with several bunches of bright flowers, delicate and fragrant.

Calvin is sitting in front of his desk, reading documents. His hair was thick and black, his angular features impeccable, his aura dignified and dominant.

Such a man, like a bright star, is quick to become the centre of attention no matter what position he appears in.

He was focused on reading documents, his thick brows slightly knitted from time to time, his thin red lips pursed into a nice arc, handsome and charming. Belle had never seen him at work, there was no doubt that he was more mature and more attractive.

Belle froze, her heart surprisingly still fluttered when she saw him. Damn, how could she still have such emotions? There was no relationship between them now.

She exhaled lightly, shook her head and walked in with light steps and a bemused face.

Calvin, who was burying his head in documents, lifted his handsome face in time, and after years of professionalism, this alert was certainly there.

"How is it you?" Instantly, his pupils opened slightly, his thin, beautifully curved lips widened in astonishment.

The white professional outfit sets off Belle's delicate face slightly pale and adds a bit of softness and femininity.

"Mr. Harvey, you invited me, but you now asked this question. It seemed that I not welcomed, since then, see you. With a sneer in her eyes, Belle shrugged her shoulders as she turned around to leave.

"Stand still." Calvin came to his senses and bellowed low, "You are Alice?"

"What's the problem?" Belle stopped in her tracks and turned around, meeting Calvin's surprised and disbelieving eyes, asking in a provocative manner.

Calvin stood up in shock!

How is this possible? She was the one he wanted to invite!

So it was her. No wonder she's from A City! It was so unexpected! Calvin couldn't believe his eyes.

Belle coldly met his astonished gaze without uttering a word. Countless times she had fantasized about this day, when the car she designed would amaze and impress him. This day had finally come, yet she had no joy and was unwilling to even appear in front of him!

Even though Calvin had seen a lot of things, he was shocked.

She is no longer the woman who looks humble in front of him, no longer the woman who looks up to him, she has her dignity, for example, she is now the woman they have hired, the world's top talent!

It seems like a dream, but it is real

Belle's face was a professional smile, her eyes lightly downcast and calm.

Calvin stood three steps away from her, in his suit, he looked majestic, but it was unable to hide his surprise.

With such a delicate body and a small head, she can design a luxury car that will make countless men fall in love with.

Taking a step back, a strange feeling lingered in his heart as he gazed steadily at her.

She simply stood indifferently, but what came out of her body was cold and hostile.

He had been his wife for many years, he had ignored her, and today it was as if he was meeting her for the first time. Had he missed something?

Perhaps to conceal the panic he felt inside, he moved towards the wine cabinet and reached for the glass, the scarlet liquid cascading slowly from the bottle. He elegantly lifted it up and swished it slowly, then, with his head held high, drank in one gulp.

When he looked up again, he had a smile on his face that was captivating.

The restlessness in his heart finally was gone.

It turns out she's got a good life and it's not as bad as he thought!

She's back and she's working under him, his lips curled and he snorted.

"My Harvey Corp hired top talent, I don't care their background." Calvin gave an imperceptible smile at the corner of his mouth, "What matters is her outstanding performance in the future. Don't worry, I've always been fair, and I'll make no exception for you."

As if to dispel Belle's worries, Calvin spoke up in time.

The hand holding the hem of her dress relaxed slightly, a smile squeezed out of her face, but there was a hint of fear in her heart, if he had just let her go, how could she have achieved her goal?

"Sit down! Let's talk about the contract." Calvin elegantly sat down on the sofa and gestured to the seat beside him.

Belle's beautiful eyes squinted down at the spot beside him, and only hesitated before settling down on the sofa opposite him.

Indifferent, detached, yet unobtrusive.

Calvin's eyes darkened, she even kept her distance as if she was a stranger, obviously having a hard time with him, the corners of her mouth curled up in a slight smile.

"Mr. Harvey, about signing a contract, it's not necessary for the time being. As far as I know, all the employees of your company have a three-month internship period, and I think I shouldn't be an exception." Belle faintly refused.

"Oh!" Calvin was surprised, his eyes narrowed slightly, looking towards her.

She did not wear a make-up, but uncommonly pure and beautiful, which made his heart fluttered.

A sudden flash of that night in his mind, his body stiffened, a fire seemed to be burning inside him, his throat was scratchy and his body was inexplicably agitated.

He was secretly amazed that ever since she, his ex-wife, had reappeared in front of him, she had aroused in him, which was a passion that he could not find even when Lexie threw herself at him.

He sat upright and straightened his face to hide the hint of embarrassment.