

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

### **Chapter 8 online free**

The sound of high heels on the ground crunching, sharp and loud, mixed with flare and mania.

Belle's eyebrows knitted slightly as she listened to the unusual sound of high heels knocking on the ground within her ears.

The strong smell of imported expensive perfume wafted in, and Belle raised her eyes.

Lexie walked in, wearing a short red dress with a deep collar, quite sexy and seductive. With her thick blonde long curly hair casually draped over her shoulders and her sexy lips, she was full of charm.

Her slender high heels pulled her body into a slim and slender shape, worthy of being the woman behind the president of Harvey Corp.

Lexie's face was full of arrogance, her eyes grim, her cold, disdainful gaze fixed on Belle.

"Belle, why did you come to work at Harvey Corp?" Lexie asked pompously and arrogantly, looking extremely angry, a sinister light flashing in her eyes.

Avoiding her contemptuous gaze, Belle smiled coldly and sat down on the sofa in front of her desk, casually replying, "What's the problem?"

Lexie has a special position in Harvey Corp, and her relationship with Calvin is well known to all, so no one dares to openly offend her.

Belle knew that her arrogance was of course due to the fact that she had Calvin behind her, but she had also heard that Lexie had indeed contributed a lot to Harvey Corp's business. Three years ago, when Harvey Corp was in the midst of a storm, it was she who secretly used her father's connections to help Calvin, stabilizing the declining Harvey Corp's stock.

So Calvin's favouring of her is not without reason.

"You should understand Calvin has never loved you, he even loathes you. I know you're still in love with him, but you're divorced, it's over. It's impossible for him to love you, he's going to marry me soon, we've always been deeply in

love. You really shouldn't come back to work, if you are sensible, leave now." Lexie was so disturbed by Belle's casual indifference that she shouted in a stern and angry voice.

Belle's heart twitched.

She was telling the truth, Calvin had never loved her, he loved Lexie.

The light in her bright eyes was as cold as frost, Belle looked bland, "Heh, I forgot to tell you, I am a designer hired by Harvey Corp with high salary. It is Calvin's wish, I think you should go ask Mr. Harvey, or instruct him to dismiss me."

She was calm in the extreme, and the light in her eyes flashed flexibly, as if she was indifferent to everything, including her marriage to Calvin.

Lexie's cheeks turned even flushed as she pointed her finger at Belle and said angrily, "How dare you use Calvin to pressure me, Belle? Don't think you can ignore me just because we used to be classmates. I have put in a lot of effort for Harvey Corp's sake, and I can't tolerate you ruining it. You are just Calvin's ex-wife, you shouldn't come back! No one knows that you were once the president's wife, now everyone knows that Calvin loves me and wants to marry me, if you are not afraid of humiliation, then stay!"

After saying this, Lexie turned to leave, just a few steps away, she turned back and said mockingly.

"You're a car designer? I don't believe you can design that car, but I'm sure some man helped you. Your little tricks may fool Calvin, but not me. Let me tell you! In Calvin's mind you're just a woman who's cheap, and it's superfluous for him to even look at you."

With such humiliating words, if in the past, Belle would have been so angry that she would have shivered and lost the battle, but now her heart had been worn strong enough.

She looked calm, her eyes shining with an elusive light, her long eyelashes fluttering.

"Miss Johnson, so you still remember that we were classmates! Three years ago I went far away to America, who pestered my husband? Do you dare to

say how you got to Calvin?" Belle stood up, her stern eyes like electricity, and her body exuded a compelling aura.

Lexie's face went white, a hint of panic flashed through her heart, and she quickly regained her composure.

She looked arrogant, like a queen looking at her subjects, and said coldly, "Belle, stay if you can, don't have any leverage in my hands, we'll see. As long as you can afford to be humiliated, I'll be happy to help you."

Lexie's face was full of gloom as she left in style.

"Calvin." Just as she walked into Calvin's office, Lexie's eyes flushed red and she flung herself towards Calvin's arms, looking as if she was suffering from a lot of grievances.

Calvin was standing in his office talking with his mobile phone, his expression was somewhat strained. When he was suddenly pounced upon by Lexie, his eyebrows slightly wrinkled, his eyes flashed with an unpleasant light.

"Lexie, haven't I told you? You have to pay attention to the impact of your image in the office, why are you still so capricious?" Calvin hung up his phone, his tone clearly unhappy.

This woman has been told many times to pay attention to her words and behaviour in the office and at work, but she just can't change. She comes to him whenever she sees him, regardless of the occasion, and the more crowded the place, the more she stands out, lest the world not know their relationship.

"Calvin, I miss you." Lexie rubbed against his body and pouted.

Calvin shook his head lightly, gently pushed her away, and spoke, "Tell me, who's giving you a hard time?"

Lexie's eyes burst into tears, "Calvin, how come that cheap woman is still back working at Harvey Corp, why?"

Calvin froze and instantly understood, his face darkened, walked straight to the sofa and sat down, he said indifferently, "Lexie, you can't address her that in the future. She is now a top talent that we have paid a high price for, a global car designer. Our company needs such talents now, as long as she can

bring benefits to the company, the company will value her. Be careful with your wording in the future.”

Lexie’s heart clogged, inexplicable panic struck her, her body trembled, she flung herself into Calvin’s arms and cried, “Calvin, you said you never loved her, how could you still hire her?”

Lexie was dazed by this sudden turn of events, she really didn’t understand how come Calvin, who clearly loathed her and didn’t love her, could now speak up for her.

“Lexie.” Calvin’s heart swept through a trace of inexplicable emotion, pulling away the woman in his arms, his voice steeply cold, “Lexie, she is just a designer hired by the company. In my company, as long as she is a talent, the company will treat her equally. This is my style, and also Harvey Corp’s principle of hiring people, you should understand that.”

Calvin’s patience reached its limit, but he still persuaded in a nice voice.

“Calvin, I wouldn’t care if you hired ten other women besides her, but not her. Fire her, please, for my sake.” Lexie begged bitterly, “Calvin, have you forgotten about your father? He’s still lying in hospital because of that woman!”

Calvin was shaken and frozen for half a second.

Lexie obviously felt the change in his body, the corners of her mouth floated into a smug smile, and continued, “Calvin, this woman has a deep heart, I think she is not easy to mess with. Now that she has divorced you, she must be upset and will definitely wait for an opportunity to take revenge on Harvey Corp. Kick her out.”

Calvin’s stiff body gradually softened, the light in his eyes slowly swept over, and he said, “Enough, Lexie, this is an office, a workplace, don’t get personal grudges involved. I never need to listen to other people’s opinions when I make decisions. In the future you should control your own words and actions, learn to respect others, I don’t want to hear any bad rumors. .”

At this point, Calvin stood up, his face grim, and turned towards the outside.

What a joke, would he be afraid of a woman’s revenge?

What's more, if she were to be sacked, Atkinson Corp would be like a tiger adding to its strengths, and he is a shrewd businessman, so he knows what is at stake.