

## The Billionaires Ex-wife –

### Chapter 8

Song- now or never - halsey

Katherine walked into work the next day with a spring in her step. She smiled at security, waved at her office mates and when she turned the corner into her cubical and found James standing there looking pissed off she flashed him a smile and sat down in her chair.

"Hello James how may I help you today?" Her voice was chirpy and sweet. It surprised her. The lack of hostility towards him was a shock to him.

"I want to know why the fuck I just got a letter from my private investigator saying that you had a child" he roared. Suddenly Katherine didn't feel so happy. Her face drained of all colour. And she could feel herself becoming unsteady on her feet.

"I don't know what you're talking about James"

"I hired a private investigator to dig into your past after we got divorced. Sort of. And well I dug that up." His face was red with rage and Katherine felt eyes on her. She

looked around the office and saw people staring at them.

"James lets take this somewhere private" her voice was shaky but thankfully he agreed, she led him into the conference room where they held meetings. When the door was closed firmly shut she turned to face him. Raising an eyebrow at him. What was he thinking the gossip is probably already spreading about her.

She tended to keep her marriage to James out of conversations so that would be new information for them all.

"Why didn't you tell me i have a daughter?" His question is sharp and straight to the point

"James if you hadn't realised you kicked me out with nothing to my name, you used to be so sweet James i loved you but now you're filled with hate and i'm afraid of you. I was afraid to tell you. You are intimidating and you had already dragged my name through the dirt.

What would you have done tell me. It's not lile you had any right to be in contact with my daughter after the way you treated me. And what the hell why did you have a private investigator on me?" she bites back. He opens then closes his mouth for a minute obviously thinking.

Katherine stood fuming at the hunk in front of her. He used to bring her flowers. Kiss her cheek while she made dinner. Then on Saturdays he took over in the kitchen treating her like a queen giving her breakfast in bed. What happened to

the man she used to love?

what did he mean sort of divorced?

"You're right Katherine" he breaks the silence. Katherine

looked up surprised at his answer. "I was blinded with

rage i would probably have kicked you out anyway and

left you both." He runs his hands through his hair. He

looks shattered and broken but Katherine wasn't done

she needed more of an answer not this half assed excuse.

she was tired of being shrugged off she needed to know

what he was trying to say.

"So what James you thought you would come in to the

place i work and make an absolute fool of me in front of

colleagues and clients? Telling them you divorced me" she

yells at him.

He looks up from the floor and into her eyes this time

Katherine sees something. Guilt. Oh god what now she

rolls her eyes internally. she could feel tears welling up in

her eyes but she refused to give in to them.

"Um katherine i need to tell you something" he rings his

hands, then fidgets with the button on his grey suit jacket, she nods signaling for him to keep going. "I um possibly didn't um put the divorce papers through" he blurts it out so quickly Katherine thought she heard wrong

"Are you kidding?" Her eyes widen at the thought of still being married to him. this couldn't be possible she had signed them and left the house. why would he not submit them?

"No i'm not Katherine. I thought you would come back and talk to me. Stupid I know but after a few days I felt so lonely and heartbroken had we talked I would have loved to have back with you. Then after a while I just forgot about then where processed but i might have especially after i found out that you um, didn't cheat on me. I felt like such a dick head."

Katherine ran her hands through her hair, this cannot be happening right now. "Are you fucking serious!" her voice was so high that it was possibly beyond hearing range of a human and edging towards dog whistle decibels. His head hung in shame James nodded.

"You have to understand Katherine when you left it felt like i had nothing. I drank all my problems away. I

worked all the time heck i even slept in my office trying to forget you. And then i found out you hadn't cheated. I felt guilt the only cheater in our relationship ended up to be me. For that i am solely responsible. I'm sorry" he met her eyes, she couldn't bear to hold the contact "Katherine i cheated on you, i couldn't face you. when i found out I was mortified played by that hag whats her name shelly." Katherine stood there watching him mouth gaping wide. How did they end up here. Happily married and then within the space of a few hours boom its done its over. They are divorced. well not really apparently.

The most surprising thing out of all of this was the fact he admitted it. Though it may not be enough he said sorry he didn't sit calling her all the names under the sun, he took her criticism and apologized.

"Well what are you going to do now?" She asks him.

He stands looking at her before smiling. She looks back at him and knows that whatever he says is going to be the death of her.

"First i want to meet my daughter. Fuck i dont even know her bloody name" he states shaking his head

Katherine nods at him "If you really want to but don't act

like such a piss head from now on. Her name is Ella. you are not allowed to swear in front of her, smoke or drink and you are certainly not allowed to raise your voice"

"Deal" he grins cheekily "i also want to buy a fish for dinner because im hungry. I want to get the cleaner in to clean the house up. Get it decorated and then ask my wife to come home" he smiles after he finishes his to do list Katherine looked at him jaw gaping open. Did he realise he was saying this out loud.

"James id-dont think so not yet anyway" katherine stutters out in shock.

"Come on katherine please it doesn't have to be today let me meet my daughter first and then think about it. Plus the decorator will take atleast a week because he is so hard to book"

He begs her his eyes pleading her to say yes

"Fine but only if Ella likes you" she groaned. She felt weak spined but she couldn't really deny ella of meeting her father when he was willing to do so.

Katherine smirks a little, James saunders you don't know the challenge you have. Ella is very protective of her mother and it will be hard to get on her good side. She's

deffinitely her mother's daughter

James leaves the room after saying goodbye. Katherine stands at the door staring at the Handle. Once she walks out this door she will be bombarded with questions from the office staff.

After a deep breath she opens the door and steps out. The walk to her cubical is long and now her secret or one of them anyway is flying in the air its even longer or so it felt.

"Katherine" a high pitched voice calls her name. She rolls her eyes and turns to look at the tramp infront of her.

With skyscraper heels and a skirt that barley covers her ass. "Yes shelly?"

Shelly joinee the firm about 3 months ago and climbs up the hierarchy by sleeping with boss after boss funny enough she used to be Katherines best friend. But now everytime katherine looks at her she feels angry. Shes one of the reasons katherine wants her own firm she can chose who she works with.

"Are you and jamsey still having problems" shelly snickered a little. This bitch tricked them both and katherine wasn't going to let her walk over her again

Katherine felt her blood boil. And before she could think straight blurted out "nope"

"Well you must not be satisfying him if he had to come to the office to give you a mouthful, I mean it's not the first time someone else had to accommodate his needs " she grins evilly

Katherine looked her up and down then laughed "shelly sorry to burst your slutty bubble but james and i are still together we took some time apart but on paper we are married. We also have a daughter together and im moving back in with him. In future it would be apperciated if you kept your legs closed because i heard you weren't a good ride anyways" with that katherine flipped her hair over her shoulder and walked away leaving shelly behind all she heard was an applause from office staff she didn't even know where watching.