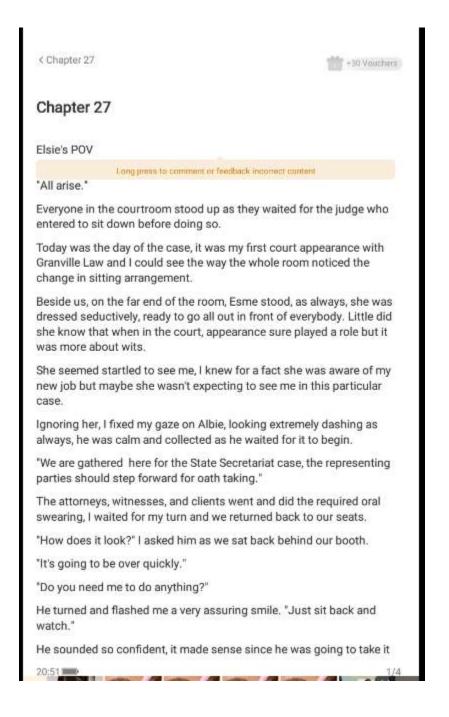
Divorced My Cheating Husband and Remarried My Rival



< Chapter 27



easily. My hands fiddled with the edge of my sleeves, and the moment I noticed, I stopped myself, it would show that I was nervous.

I wasn't nervous for Albie but I just felt very unsettling and uneasy. Perhaps it was because of our opposition.

The trial commerced fully, the judge was a prominent one who hated adjoining cases, and he preferred to finish one immediately and give the final judgment.

Today wasn't going to be any different, Esme was called first and she began. I was impressed, she was a bit more confident than usual and she was calm enough. It was the best lead on that I have witnessed so far.

After a long silence as everyone listened to her, she ended it and walked back to her side of the courtroom.

"Your honor, that will be all I have to say now."

The judge nodded in agreement, read through so papers on his desk, and looked up.

"Alright, Albie Kennedy, the floor is yours."

He stood up, adjusted his suit, and walked straight to the middle of the room, facing the judge and jury.

"Your honor, permit me to go on and ask Mr Johan some questions."

"Permission granted."

He went on to bombard the witness with few but tactic questions that led to him contradicting himself. With a calm, cool exterior appearance, Albie went all on to attack Esme. Indirectly of course.

This left Esme unable to come up with a counter back, that was the one thing I always taught her not to do. Don't put all your cards out, always have a backup point.

Displaying them all, made your resolve weak and not strong enough to be a backbone. Right now, that was what was the main reason that she was going to lose this case.

It was evident to both the judge, jury, and spectators all gathered here



that she had nothing else to hit back at Albie. Things were just beginning to get worse as Albie called her client to the stand.

"Objection my Lord." She sounded frantic and irrational.

"Objection overruled, proceed Mr. Kennedy."

That was the end of it, by the time Albie began asking her client questions that left him stranded, Esme could not ever shield him from such a forceful energy.

"Your honor, that question is irrelevant." She yelled.

"Miss McLeod that's your last interference, you will escorted out if you do so again." At this point, the judge was already irritated by her and it was obvious she had already lost the case.

With so much shame and disgrace, she sat back down and looked furious, like she was going to explode with anger.

The most terrific part of the trial was how comfortable and relaxed Albie was, whenever Esme responded, he would stop talking and wait for the judge to acknowledge her then he would continue as though nobody had interrupted him.

At the end of everything, Esme was called to defend what Albie had just pointed out, as expected, she had nothing tangible to say and she was all worked up. Not a good sign.

"The court will have a quick recess." The judge announced and everyone relaxed.

No doubt about it, he had already made his decision, all he was waiting for was just confirmation from the jury to announce the verdict.

I risked to look at Esme and she looked maddened, I could see her perfect slick ponytail falling out of the bunch, she looked defeated and confused. Beads of sweat formed on her forehead and side of her face. Her clothes at the neck and back were slightly soaked in sweat.

Soon enough the judge was back and we already knew what he wanted to say but still waited to hear the final declaration.

"Mr. Kennedy and Miss McLeod, step further, I would like to have a

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