

Divorced My Cheating Husband and Remarried My Rival

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Chapter 27

Elsie's POV

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"All arise."

Everyone in the courtroom stood up as they waited for the judge who entered to sit down before doing so.

Today was the day of the case, it was my first court appearance with Granville Law and I could see the way the whole room noticed the change in sitting arrangement.

Beside us, on the far end of the room, Esme stood, as always, she was dressed seductively, ready to go all out in front of everybody. Little did she know that when in the court, appearance sure played a role but it was more about wits.

She seemed startled to see me, I knew for a fact she was aware of my new job but maybe she wasn't expecting to see me in this particular case.

Ignoring her, I fixed my gaze on Albie, looking extremely dashing as always, he was calm and collected as he waited for it to begin.

"We are gathered here for the State Secretariat case, the representing parties should step forward for oath taking."

The attorneys, witnesses, and clients went and did the required oral swearing, I waited for my turn and we returned back to our seats.

"How does it look?" I asked him as we sat back behind our booth.

"It's going to be over quickly."

"Do you need me to do anything?"

He turned and flashed me a very assuring smile. "Just sit back and watch."

He sounded so confident, it made sense since he was going to take it

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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 commenced 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 some 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

word."

They both moved closer to the judge, I couldn't make out what he was saying but I knew he was discussing the final judgment as in the punishment to be given.

They both came back to the booth, I tried to understand the outcome but Albie's face gave no clue whatsoever. I just had to wait to hear the final verdict just like everyone else.

"The final verdict in the State Secretariat case is in favor of Mr. Oliver James and against Mr. Benson Jack. Mr. Benson has been fined \$100,000 for defamation, wrongful accusations, and personal harassment directed at Mr. James."

Albie's clients let out a huge breath of relief while Mr. Benson placed his head on that table in shame.

"Case dismissed."

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