

Divorced My Cheating Husband and Remarried My Rival

Chapter 3 - CHAPTER 3 He Will Realize His Grave Mistake

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Elsie's POV

"Elsie."

A vaguely familiar voice drawled out my name, it didn't take long for me to recognize that it belonged to a man.

Ignoring the mild tingle his voice caused, I shot straight to the main reason for calling.

"I'm sorry but there seems to be a mix up and your suitcase is in my possession."

"That seems to be the situation."

"I'm assuming mine is with you?"

"That is correct."

Something about how relaxed and calm he sounded made me somewhat assured getting it back wouldn't be much of a hurdle.

"Perfect, so it's in both our interests that we get our suitcases back."

"Indeed it is, I suggest we meet up and sort it out, what do you think?" He asked softly.

"That's fine by me."

"I will relay a place and time to you."

The finality in his voice stirred a feeling of rebellion in me, I wanted to say something but I suddenly felt too tired to oppose.

"Whatever you choose is fine."

I ended the call and fell on the bed, I was exhausted, physically and emotionally, and my eyes fluttered closed, maybe I could get some sleep and regain my strength but the moment my eyes closed, the scenes from earlier today played in my head.

Immediately, pain gripped my chest, and the anger and vengeance I felt for a few hours came flooding back. I quickly jumped out of bed and headed straight for my office. I couldn't just lay around, I had a lot.

Arriving at the office gave me a feeling of deja vu, only this time I was ready to face the worst. As I reached the office, I was greeted by silence, nobody was around. They had already left.

I stared at the office, my stomach clenched at the thought of having to come here every day and work. I just couldn't even imagine it, I can't keep working here, only God knows where else they have done it.

At that very moment, I knew I had to leave, and get everything behind me, I couldn't stay where the memories of their betrayal would haunt me. This office, this company, and everything we shared together, including the house had to go.

I have to start a fresh new page, that's the only way I can survive this. I took out my laptop and contacted the realtor who sold the house to me, informing him of my decision to sell it and get a new one.

Next was my job, getting a new one was not going to be hard, there were a good number of companies who could hire me on the spot. I just had to make a suitable choice.

Granville Laws had recently offered me a job, they were the second biggest law firm after the current firm I am at. The timing couldn't be better.

Instantly sending them a reply, I proceeded to get my resignation letter and clear up my office, taking the most essential things.

Getting my personal things settled, I received an email from Granville Laws asking me to drop by to discuss the job details better.

I contacted a moving service to get my things to my house and I headed straight for Granville. As I stood in front of the massive building, I could already imagine myself working and dominating this workplace.

"McLean."

"Mr. Larson."

The Director of Granville greeted me as I was ushered into his office by his receptionist who informed me in the waiting room that he was expecting me.

"I'm thrilled to hear you have accepted our job offer." His eyes glittered with satisfaction as he motioned for me to take a seat.

"Yes, I look forward to working with you."

He smiled as he drew my attention to the papers on the table.

"I want you to go through the contract." He said as he handed them to me. "You will be added to the team of very experienced attorneys like yourself."

As expected, Larson always went straight to business, I'm sure he found it odd for the sudden job acceptance but wanted to capture the opportunity as soon as possible.

"I will take time to read then we can discuss."

I knew the drill and I was ready for it, as long as I was away from Daniel, I would cope well enough.

"You are familiar with Kennedy, right? Albie Kennedy."

"Yes."

"He will be on the same team as you, I'm aware of your rivalry but I trust you to be very professional."

Albie, I knew too well who that was, I was not surprised that we would end up in the same team. After all, he also worked for Granville.

He was a very dominating and deliberate man, his ability to be vivid and detailed always made him a difficult rival. Being among the best in the country, we always end up on the opposite side of the courtroom.

Remembering our exchange in the courtroom brought me a sense of satisfaction, he always made me work twice as hard to win and I respected him for that.

He had this cool and mysterious demeanor that overwhelmed me at first. He was extremely handsome and coupled with his cleverness, he had an aura of a god.

I smiled in response to his statement of me being professional.

"That won't be an issue, I have but one request."

He raised his eyebrows in a questioning manner.

"I will be needing some time off before I begin work. Personal confinements. I do hope you understand."

"Of course McLean." He replied after a pause.

"It's settled then."

Releasing a deep breath as I stepped out of the building, my phone rang, it was the realtor. He had already found a buyer who was willing to pay twice the price to outbid others. Not a surprise, the house was the latest model.

He also wanted me to check out a house he was positive was to my taste and I met him at the agreed location. The moment I saw the house, I was vested. It was definitely what I wanted and I bought it.

As I reached home, I received a message, the message was from Daniel, he said he was not coming home tonight. I knew it was because he was with Esme.

My hand squeezed the phone as I fought the urge to turn the phone across the room. Just a few more days and he will realize his grave mistake.