


Divorced My Cheating Husband and Remarried My Rival

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Chapter 30

Albie's POV

I observed from a distance as Esme approached Elsie, I didn't take it seriously but the longer they spoke the more expression I saw on their faces, especially Esme.

She looked so animated, spelling out every emotion without an ounce of hesitation. Looking at the way she spoke, it appears she wasn't satisfied with the result of the trial but if she wasn't, what did Elsie have to do with it?

I was too distracted by finalizing the close of the case and consulting the various ways in which we could implement the verdict upon Mr Benson.

"I knew I could count on you." Mr Oliver, my client said in relief.

Before the case, he confided in me how he wasn't too confident in us winning the case because the opposition was at a far higher advantage of winning.

He was worried because his opponent beat him to hire Elsie's firm before him. If it was Elsie that they handed over the case to then maybe there would have been a bit of difficulty in winning.

That was also the reason why I took the case, and fortunately for both of us, she switched firms. Esme was the person the one taking it.

For someone who was under Elsie, she made it too easy to win, I was readying myself for a good fight but I was disappointed when she just fell off the track.

"I'm glad we were able to win, please excuse me."

I left him with his well-wishers and went closer to Elsie and Esme. They were both too engrossed in their conversation to notice my presence.

I was able to hear what they were saying, they were talking about the case but the underlying tone they both had led me to think otherwise.

Whatever these women were talking about, it was more than just the case we just finished. Esme sounded so bitter and frustrated, which

was expected, given she just lost the case.

Hearing Elsie's final statement before she walked off leaving Esme cursing and insulting her was so classless. Esme couldn't possibly be accusing Elsie of something as stupid as that.

"Abusing an opponent isn't very professional," I said calmly as I stood behind her.

"Who the hel-" She stopped herself when she turned and looked at me, "It's just you. What do you care anyway?"

Her eyes were bitter with hatred, it made her look so much older than her actual age. I didn't expect such a lowly response after losing.

Yes losing sucked but no the extent of getting all worked up and losing hold of your emotions. It was screaming incompetence and frailty.

"I care because she's my co worker and I wouldn't appreciate such towards someone I respected."

"Respected?" She snorted in response. "More like because she helped you win the case and you are just kissing ass."

The mental image of me kissing Elsie's ass popped up in my mind and it made me smile inwardly.

"Is that what you think happened?"

"I know that's exactly what happened."

Looking at her, it seemed she wasn't still aware of what happened, did she think she was going to win me? Me, Albie Kennedy? The only woman that had that title was Elsie.

I wasn't undermining women in court but they had a way of letting their emotions and the pressure of the moment make them vulnerable and an easy target. That was what made Elsie so different, she never cracked under pressure.

"Winning against you was easy to do, I didn't need to do work too hard to do it."

"No way it would have been that easy without her help."

"Do you want to know how I won? it will be our little secret."

Her eyes lit up with curiosity and eagerness to hear, she needed to check that part of herself or this was just the beginning of her failure in

court.

"The secret is, any lawyer would have won you, you made it too easy. There were a lot of mistakes you made that left you wide open for an attack."

"What?"

That wasn't what she was expecting to hear but her performance today in court only displayed how much of an amateur she was.

"Yes, you are too emotional, it made you easy to read and provoke. The questions I was asking were merely to prick you and you fell for it which made the judge not favor you."

I walked closer, she took a step back unconsciously, it made me understand what she truly was, she had no backbone and couldn't hold her front.

"You don't just spill out everything you have against your opponent at once, you take time to set and regroup yourself again."

"But I was just starting on a strong note."

"Which is good but you need to save the best for the last, why be in a hurry? There was no time limit for what you are meant to say."

She looked at her hands meaningful, like she was just realizing what she had done. She had made a fool of herself and her firm.

"So you see, any good lawyer would have taken you out and I am not just any good lawyer."

Neither is Elsie, she had no right to be accusing her of such unprofessionalism, I purposely refused to study the case with her because it would put her in a tight spot between the two firms.

So I spared her the stress and just let her know what was required of her was to be in attendance in the court. That alone was enough for me, the fact she was right beside me here was satisfying.

"So you are saying I am not good enough, that she is better than me?"

"No, I'm saying you shouldn't compare yourself with her and you should work on yourself rather."

She looked broken but she needed to hear and understand the reason why she lost. Maybe she will stop trying to accuse Elsie.