

Divorced My Cheating Husband and Remarried My Rival

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Chapter 31

Albie's POV

"You are her assistant right?"

"Was." She corrected me with a sour expression that showed that she wasn't excited about that aspect of her life.

I beg to differ, she should be proud that she ever had the privilege to work for someone like Elsie. Looking at her now, I noticed she wasn't as beautiful as she appeared.

Now that I stood closer, taking in her facial features, I see why she paid so much attention to herself, she had a lot of insecurities that she was desperate to hide and cover up.

Her last question on whether Elsie was better than her only showed that how much she has compared herself, the problem wasn't the comparison. It was the person she was comparing herself with.

It was like comparing a star with the sun, they were both stars and the star was useful but the moment the sun showed up, it lost its glory. From what I can tell, there was a lot of resentment and hostility coming from her.

Then she must know the important things about Elsie, things that I would like to know, things that will help me understand her more. I have to use her wisely, I might never get this opportunity to see someone who knows about her.

"You know a lot about her, don't you?"

She eyed me and immediately became suspicious of my question. "Why are you asking?"

"I take that as a yes then."

"You know I heard of you quite often from other lawyers but meeting you face to face has been quite the experience."

"I would say the same for you."

"Really? What have you heard about me?"

"A lot actually."

She is such an attention seeker that the slightest thought of being the center of attention makes her happy and satisfied.

"Mr Kennedy, when do you intend to finish this off?"

"Very soon, I will be with you shortly, I discussing with someone very important."

She smiled at what I said, arranging her shoulders and relaxing back into her element. I had to use this chance carefully and to my advantage.

"Despise what I said about you losing, I know a way in which you could use so you could never lose a case."

"This way you know, you will tell me?"

"Definitely."

"Then tell me." Without hesitation, she hurriedly answered and waited for me to tell her.

"Me telling you will be only to your advantage and that will strengthen the opposition."

"So you want something in return."

"It's more of a trade."

She paused and looked around making sure we had nobody close within earshot.

"Are you bribing me?" She asked.

"No, bribe? No, this is more of an understanding exchange."

"Why can't you just tell me how to win the case for free, you will help me."

"Don't be selfish and greedy, you must give to receive."

"So exactly do you want and don't go on saying things that are impossible."

"Trust me, it's something you can do."

A group of people who were in the courtroom for the trial and walked past us so we paused, waited for them to go on before we continued.

"What is it?"

"I want to know about Elsie."

Her face hardened at the mention of her name, one not knowing her true emotions towards her might think she's not pleased to be discussing her but I know it's something different.

"Go on."

"About her divorce from Daniel."

She laughed, a long slow laughter that almost made me think she was crazy.

"I see the news is slowly spreading and soon everyone will know."

"Tell me why? What happened?"

"It's a long story but it's nothing new or out of the blues."

"Then make it short."

As much as intended to say cool intentionally, now that I was on the verge of knowing, I was losing my composure. Eagerness was hardly my behaviour but I had to know.

"Daniel cheated on her."

These four simple words kept repeating themselves in my mind, I was surprised but I didn't show it. If I did, she would be probed at the reaction.

"Can you believe it? Her husband from college days cheated on her and that's why she got a divorce."

I still hadn't said in regards to my latest discovery, that the man wasn't only ungrateful about having her but went on ahead to cheat on her. On Elsie, after the number of people wishing to be him, he went on to fuck it up and break her heart.

"She's always working and can't even take care of her husband, well someone else did it."

The sadness that welled inside her and her eyes the day she admitted that she was divorced played in my head and it all made sense to me.

"Is that why she quit that job?"

"How am I supposed to know? I was her assistant and not personal

maid." She retorted.

"When did this happen? The divorce."

"I don't know when it happened but it's recently that she filed for the divorce."

Recently, that meant it happened sooner and so probably that's what she was referring to at the bar. It's all making sense now, the change of job to change the environment.

Perhaps her previous firm held too many memories, memories she's willing to forget. It must be painful and I couldn't blame her, the thought of being cheated on meant there was a preference and nobody like that.

I was correct about her staying alone, after all, the hints of single living were true, so now that she was alone, she would change her house too. It only made things easier to move on.

"So now that I've told you, tell me about how to win any case."

"You should change profession as soon as possible."

"What?" Confusion jingled on her face.

"The surest way to win a case is by not doing it in the first place. So think about it."

Astonished by the response, her mouth gaped as she looked at me. That expression suits her. I walked past her, I had a lot to do.

Chapter Comments

