

## Chapter 2 Brilliant Star

"Are you serious?" Justin's voice sounded cold and impatient.

Taking a deep breath, Cecilia answered, "Yes. I want a divorce, and I don't want a single penny from you."

Justin snorted disdainfully. "Is this your new trick?"

"If you have time, we will go to the civil court tomorrow morning. I..."

Justin rudely hung up the phone, giving Cecilia no chance to finish her words.

Noticing Justin's long face, Erin leaned on his shoulder, asking with concern, "What happened, Justin?"

Justin shook his head, picking up the wine glass again.

He didn't believe Cecilia would really divorce him. She had no good background and no skills to make a living. She couldn't live without him.

Justin believed this must be her trick to draw his attention, and she would come back to beg him sooner or later.

The next day, at the gate of the civil court.

Cecilia had been waiting for a long time when Justin got out of his limo. His charms as a nobleman and perfectly handsome face attracted the attention of many.

He walked over, looking at Cecilia aggressively with cold and sharp eyes.

"What the hell do you want?"

"A divorce."

Cecilia faced his eyes and answered in a calm voice, not wanting to explain further.

As they went into the court, the staff was already waiting.

They finished the procedures quickly and soon reached the final step of signing their names. Cecilia only glanced at the contents briefly before signing without hesitation, then gave the paper to Justin.

Her decisive action brought an uncomfortable feeling to Justin. He found that this woman suddenly became strange to him.

She used to be dependent on him, but now, she dared to divorce him.

Cecilia nudged the paper slightly toward him, asking in an indifferent tone, "What are you waiting for?"

Justin sneered but didn't sign his name.

He warned Cecilia, "You will lose everything you have. Are you sure, Mrs. Quinn?"

Cecilia looked into his deep eyes, answering, "Yes, one hundred percent sure."

They submitted the divorce petition. The judge told them to wait for three months for the verdict. Before that, they could withdraw the petition at any time if they regretted it.

Hearing this, Cecilia said, "I won't regret it."

Justin's face darkened as he stared at Cecilia to observe her. What she had done today had indeed surprised him.

She seemed to be eager to get rid of him.

Justin had mixed feelings. He said to the judge, "She won't have the chance to."

He then strode out of the hall. Cecilia caught up with him. "Well, Mr. Quinn, see you in three months..."

She didn't even have the chance to finish the last word when Justin already got into the car and slammed the door.

The car sped away, leaving Cecilia behind.

She shook her head. Indeed, Justin was not a gentleman at all. He was still mean to her even after they got divorced.

Standing there for a while, Cecilia made a call. "I got divorced. Come to the civil court to pick me up."

In less than ten minutes, a red convertible sports car stopped beside her.

Cecilia's best friend, Sabina Cooper, got out of the car.

"Did you really get divorced?" Sabina asked directly.

"Yes." Cecilia nodded, opened the door, and got into the car.

"Great!" Sabina cheered, jumping into the car without opening the door.

"You used to be such a cool girl before marrying him. Now look at you. You lost yourself and almost became his servant. Finally, you're free. It's time to come back and take over the company. We are all missing you."

Cecilia bit her lip, saying nothing.

She was obviously in a bad mood, so Sabina gave her a big hug. "Come on, no need to hold it back."

Cecilia buried her face in Sabina's arms for a while. Then, wiping away the tears in her eyes, she smiled awkwardly.

"You have helped me run the company for years. I'm afraid I can't manage it well."

"Hey, you were the superstar in the cosmetics circle. Your return is gonna shake the world."

Sabina icked Cecilia on the head. She was dissatisfied with Cecilia's cowardliness.

"That man blinded you and made you forget how brilliant you used to be. It's a piece of cake for you to regain yourself. Never doubt it." Sabina encouraged Cecilia.

Cecilia reminisced the old days when she started her own business. It was tiring, but she was happy.

However, the failure of her marriage was too big a blow to let her regain herself. She needed more time to adjust her state.

"Let's talk about it later. I need a rest for now."