

# Sorry Sir I Don't Want You Back by Little Angelic Devil

## Chapter 7

Sorry Sir I Don't Want You Back by Little Angelic Devil Chapter 7

### Chapter 7

The reason why Emely left his brother last time? Hudson was also curious about it. Being the perfect couple, he always thought they would marry and grow old together. But out of nowhere, Emely broke up with his brother and went off the grid, leaving his brother and him heartbroken.

Even though Hudson maintained his usual indifference, Agatha could see the flash of confusion in her

grandson's eyes.

She sighed and finally said, "I offered her 20 million dollars to leave your brother, and she accepted it without batting an eyelid."

Hudson was shocked. He had never thought Emely would exchange his brother for money. But then...

"If she really wants the title of Mrs. Amery and the advantages just as you've said, why would she leave for such a measly amount?" he asked.

Agatha snorted at his grandson's stubbornness and somewhat low IQ. "She's back now and has even successfully made you impregnate her, isn't she?"

"Whatmore, she made you divorce Cherise," Agatha added.

Hudson wanted to refute this and told his grandma it was Cherise's decision to divorce, but Agatha cut him off.

"Did you even care about Cherise's wounds? I'd seen the hospital records, and they weren't pretty."

This time, Hudson couldn't say a word. He had asked Cherise about it, but he didn't really care. Now he felt a

bit ashamed as his grandma and even Julian knew about it before him.

"Hudson, I've always had high expectations for you," Agatha sighed again. "So I'll tell you this: you'll regret divorcing a good wife such as Cherise for a scheming woman."

"If Emely is scheming, she wouldn't have risked her life to save mine," Hudson muttered. "And what's so good about Cherise? If you said Emely is a gold-digger, Cherise is also one."

Agatha laughed in anger. "Cherise is a gold-digger? How much of your money had she spent for herself while the two of you were married? And how much did she ask you in the divorce settlement?"

Hudson was stunned. He had given her his secondary card during their marriage, but he never got any notifications from the bank of Cherise using it. But then the bank would only notify him if the spending was over a certain amount. He had in mind to ask Miles about it.

As for the divorce settlement... Cherise said she didn't want anything.

"I will only acknowledge Cherise as my granddaughter-in-law, and you better get her back, or you'll regret it," Agatha said as Hudson was still mulling over the fact that he had wrongly accused Cherise as a gold digger.

Getting Cherise back?

"Grandma, I don't love her, and she has a new lover already," Hudson said, feeling uncomfortable in his heart when he thought of how gentle Julian was to Cherish.

"A new lover?" Agatha was shocked. For all she knew, Cherise loved Hudson so much that it was impossible for her to love someone else.

“Yes.” Hudson replied simply, “Julian Alster.”

Agatha was still in a state of disbelief, but hearing the name, she couldn’t contain her curiosity. “Julian Alster of the Alster family from country A?”

Hudson nodded in answer.

“Cherise has a good taste. At least she upgraded her standard after divorcing, unlike you, who downgraded,” Agatha looked at Hudson with disdain.

Hudson was rendered speechless by his grandmother’s words. Why was her grandma so harsh toward him?

Not wanting to be lectured anymore, he pretended to check his watch and stood up to leave. “Grandma, I have to leave. I have a meeting scheduled.”

Agatha snorted, knowing it was only an excuse for him to escape.

Hudson bent down and kissed his grandma’s cheek before straightening up. “I’ll visit you another time.”

Agatha could only nod in agreement and reminded him again, “Hudson, even if Emely had saved your life before, she’s not a good woman.”

Hudson only looked at his grandmother and turned to leave. But as he reached the main door, he stopped and uttered, “Grandma, you should try to accept Emely. No matter what, she’ll always be in my life.”

Agatha nearly had a heart attack hearing Hudson’s words. She still couldn’t think why her two grandsons could fall under Emely’s wickedness. But in reality, she could.

She sighed, closed her eyes, and leaned back on the couch. For now, she could only pray that Hudson would be able to open his eyes and see Emily’s true colors and would regret his decision to divorce Cherise. That would teach him a good life lesson.

In the hospital, Emely, who was staying in the VIP room, was playing with her phone to pass the time. She didn't need to stay for a long time, but Hudson insisted on it. On one hand, she was happy that Hudson was pampering her; on the other hand, she was getting bored.

Her phone vibrated, and an unknown number flashed through the screen. She picked it up with a sense of hope, and when she heard the other party reporting that Hudson and Cherise had divorced, a triumphant smile appeared on her pretty face.

It was unfortunate that Luis, Hudson's older brother, died, but Hudson was much better than Luis, and she would be more than willing to be Hudson's wife and become Mrs. Amery, a position that every unmarried lady in Country B desired.

With Cherise gone and Hudson's guilt for her losing her baby, she would surely easily replace Cherise as Mrs. Amery. Furthermore, she had 'saved' Hudson's life before. If she asked him to marry her, he would surely say yes.

There was nothing that could stop her from marrying him, but Emely's brows furrowed together as she thought of that one old witch in the Amery family who was against her – Hudson's grandmother.

But Emely had one thing over Hudson – his promise to Luis, and with that, even Agatha couldn't stop Hudson from marrying her.

The wrinkles between her brows smoothed as her heart calmed down. She just needed to be a little bit more patient to bring up the subject of marriage to Hudson.

In the silent car, Hudson rubbed his temple and thought about his conversation with his grandmother. There were questions he needed answers to, and fortunately, Miles, being his PA, could.

"Miles," he called his PA, who was sitting in the front passenger seat. "You always accompanied Cherise when she went shopping. What did she buy, and how much did she usually spend?"

Miles, despite being Hudson's PA, had also been given the task of accompanying Cherise whenever she wanted to go out. With his excellent memory, it was easy for him to recall their shopping trips, which were barely more than five times a month.

"Each time Madam went shopping, she only bought things for you and your family and sometimes bonuses for the staff at home," Miles responded.

Hudson frowned and asked, "Did she never buy things for herself?"

"No, Sir," Miles replied. "Madam always said she shouldn't waste your money as she had all the things she needed from the presents you gave her."

A guilty feeling rose inside Hudson's heart. He never gifted Cherise anything. Every anniversary, Valentine's Day,

Chapter

and birthday present was selected by Miles and given to her using his name because A gatha always reminded him about it.

Had he really wrongly accused Cherise of being a gold digger? But why would she marry him if not for his money and status? Could it be purely because of love?

But the next moment, he sneered at himself. If she truly loved him, would she be so adamant about divorcing him? Would she have found another lover so fast? And one who was way richer than him? He would only be deluding himself if he thought Cherise was anything but a gold digger.

"Go to the hospital," Hudson told his driver. He needed to ask Emely about the reasons he left his brother when they were younger.

Did her grandma tell him the truth? There was no point in her lying to him. So he needed to hear from Emely

herself why she chose money over his brother or even him.

And there was also another thing he needed to check.

"Miles, you were the one who brought Cherise to the hospital last time. What were her injuries about?" he asked.

"Madam-"

"Don't call her Madam anymore," Hudson snapped. "We've divorced."

He felt so irritated whenever he thought of the scene between Julian and Cherise.

What a cheap woman, Hudson thought to himself. She felt happy just by receiving a bunch of roses.

"Sorry, Sir," Miles said.

"So what happened to her?" Hudson asked Miles impatiently, not wanting to dwell on those images.