



Chapter 74

Iris had actually wanted to make better food since she was inviting someone over for dinner, but the meal ended up being a bit simple.

"Next time, I'll prepare in advance, so bear with me this time. You must be hungry, right, Mr. Just?"

"I'm okay," Jason replied.

After dinner, Jason took his leave. Iris walked him to the staircase since the elevator was still out of order. She watched him descend before returning to her apartment.

Once inside, she tidied up the dining table and went to bed.

The next day, she noticed over ten missed calls on her phone but decided against calling back because she had a lawsuit to file that day. Denise had finished gathering evidence of her husband's asset transfers.

Following Iris' advice, Denise acted like she was hesitant to end the marriage, but she was secretly collecting proof of the asset transfers.

Her husband was the one at fault to begin with, and he also tried to transfer away marital assets. Iris felt confident about their chances in court.

Three days later, the first trial commenced.

Iris had prepared more than enough evidence. The husband was under the impression that Denise still had feelings for him, so he was caught off guard in court, leaving both him and his lawyer flustered.



After patiently biding her time while enduring the humiliation, Denise could finally express her real emotions. She glared coldly at her husband.

"You tricked me," he said in disbelief.

"You betrayed me and lied to me first," Denise replied calmly.

Had she gone soft on him, she would have been the one kicked out of the house penniless.

Fortunately, Iris had warned her of her husband's trick, or she would have believed that her husband was actually sincere in his desire to reconcile. While convincing her to give him another chance, he had secretly transferred away their marital assets. Therefore, she fought cunning with cunning. She pretended to hesitate, as if she still had feelings for him, while secretly gathering evidence against him.

They had prepared thoroughly for the lawsuit. Although this was Iris' first divorce case, she had courtroom experience by now, so she was able to remain calm throughout the trial. She was assertive when necessary and displayed vulnerability when it could sway the judge. The presiding judge was a woman, and Iris skillfully appealed to her emotions, fostering a favorable impression towards her client.

After several rounds of legal battles, they awaited the final verdict. An hour after the judicial panel concluded, the verdict was delivered: Iris had secured an 80% share of the assets for Denise.

This was a significant success. Only cheaters without much assets would typically end up with little to nothing in a divorce lawsuit. In a lawsuit involving a large amount of assets like theirs, there's no way

the judge would leave the side at fault with nothing. After all, the judge had to take into account the process of accumulating the assets.

Once the lawsuit concluded, Denise felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off her shoulders. "Care to have a drink with me? The weather is getting warmer, isn't it?" she said while looking into the distance, her words reflecting her newfound freedom.

"Yes, it is," Iris replied.

She knew better than anyone the emotional journey Denise had endured.

"Thank you," Denise thanked Iris sincerely, not just for helping her win the case, but also for guiding her onto the right path.

"Just doing my job," Iris responded. It's a lawyer's job to provide professional legal knowledge, protect the client's rights, and strive for the most favorable judgment for their client.

Denise drove Iris to an exclusive club where access was only granted to those whose annual spending exceeded a hundred thousand dollars.

Denise had obtained the VIP card from her husband – no, her ex-husband.

As they entered the club, Iris spotted Yvonne and Henry together.