

Wooing My Ex Wife, A Lady Billionaire Chapter 3 - Chapter 3 I want a divorce!

Chapter 3: Chapter 3 I want a divorce!

Vanessa was rooted in the same place while her posture was slightly tilted and the people present in the hall were glancing at her with mocking glances.

The traces of Mia's ruthless kicks with her high heeled shoes were still present on the back of Vanessa's knees.

Her face was bruised, her hair was a terrible mess, the floor was stained with her bloodied legs, and the glass shards scattered across the hall. All in all, it appeared as if she was hit by a typhoon!

Well, with the viciousness the Jones family displayed, it wasn't any less than a cyclone that was aimed to destroy her life.

Just like her broken heart, everything near her vision was broken and the room was a chaotic mess since Mia furiously broke everything near her because she couldn't make Vanessa bend her head down!

What a shame to Mia Jones!

Even with the slightest movement, Vanessa's body ached painfully and if she wasn't careful enough, she would fall to the floor on her knees in a miserable way which would mean she accepted the sin and admitted defeat.

Then all the fight she had put up till now would be a waste!

However, she wasn't willing to! She had faced a lot of humiliations in the past three years in the Jones family and she wasn't going to break beyond repair just with this one night.

She consoled her heart and used all her strength to get back straight on her feet, but her face was scrunched up in agony when she was halfway.

A yelp was about to escape from her mouth but she bit her lips so hard that they bleed to suppress her emotions.

She didn't want to appear weak and give them another chance to bully her!

Eyeing the pitiful appearance of Vanessa, Mia who stood aside felt she was going to apologize, and the corners of her lifted upwards ever so slightly.

A mocking sneer was plastered on her rosy lips and she anticipated a good show to unfold. She even imagined Vanessa apologizing meekly and it felt so damn good in her dreams, and she was even more enthusiastic to experience it in real life.

Observing the change of emotions in Vanessa, Austin who stood aside with an aura of aloofness suddenly had a flash of light appeared in those gloomy eyes as if he was excited to watch the show since he too felt Vanessa was finally going to admit.

But oh boy, was he wrong?

Vanessa felt she was losing her balance and she was too painfully aware of what would happen if she let her grip loose. With gritted teeth, she used all her willpower and her hands took the support of the nearby wall to not let her knees land on the floor.

She inhaled a deep breath and pressed her plump lips into a thin line while slowly she straightened her back although the pain was tearing her insides and she stood tall on her feet, while amazement was danced across the faces of the members present in the hall.

Her doe like watery eyes appeared so emotionless and there was a hidden fire in them that would burn hell loose if she was to lose to the family today.

Gazing at her stubbornness, the Old Master Jones had become so furious that his veins trembled in rage and he yelled while throwing his walking stick at her face, "Vanessa! You've gone too far!"

The stick hit her on her forehead and a new bruise was formed while a stinging pain erupted in her already throbbing head.

Without giving her any chance, the Old Master Jones screamed with so much intensity that made everyone in the hall hold their breaths. "Such a vicious woman like you didn't even deserve to lay your filthy foot in this basement hall."

"Take her away and make her kneel outside the mansion until she admits her mistakes. It didn't matter how much time or how many days it would take!" He announced and a shiver run down Vanessa's spine.

He glanced sideways and his eyes met with Austin's cold gaze and the Old Master Jones added with disgust, "Have your best men keep an eye on this vile witch."

Austin nodded and when he was about to take Vanessa away, the Old Master Jones added, "don't let her move nor give her anything to eat until she admits what mistakes she did."

Vanessa turned to face Austin and opened her mouth to explain what happened, but he strode towards her and hooked his hand on her neck, and put on an iron grip while his next words made her believe it would be of no use.

“Kneel down!” Austin’s dangerous tone boomed in the hall making everyone’s hair stand up in fear and his force was doubled.

Vanessa, a weak woman who was already suffering from fever and bodily injuries couldn’t tolerate his forceful strength and she was dropped onto the floor with a thud.

Her knees hit the broken glass pieces and she felt as if her kneecaps were broken, but still, she tried to get up, but Austin didn’t let her and added in a no nonsense tone, “Either Kneel down or you would be driven out of the family.”

She couldn’t help but mutter his name in disbelief while her forehead was wrinkled, “Austin ?”

“We family didn’t need to have such a malicious daughter-in-law.” Austin eyed her and uttered in utmost seriousness making her face turn livid.

His words cut deep into her heart and the impact they had on her poor soul was immense. She felt as if she was about to have a panic attack as she couldn’t breathe but she gripped her nails into her hands so hard that they bled to not let them see her suffering.

How can he, the man whom she loved so dearly for three years could do this to her without any remorse?

She even fought with her beloved family and cut all the ties just to carry his family name.

But what did he do to her except force her into a corner and make her miserable!

She knew he would never offer his protection to her but still, she felt it was hard to believe that she literally meant nothing to him in these three years of their married life which was no less than a joke!

While she was struggling internally while kneeling, the pain on her knees and external bodily injuries caused her a lot of pain and she felt as if her body was pressed to a thousand sharp needles at once!

But they didn’t compare to the silent tears her heart was shedding. The amount of agony and the scars he had left on her heart will never fade!

Her one foolish decision three years ago had changed her from a princess to a servant. No, even a servant of the Jones family would be treated better than her!

Slowly, she raised her trembling eyelashes and wiped the teardrops with the back of her hands, and raised her head to meet Austin's indifferent gaze.

There were tinges of ruthlessness lurking in those pools and were ready to swallow her alive and she shivered!

His expressionless face felt like she was stabbed with a sharp knife in her heart several times. She even felt it would be better if she could die only once instead of getting stabbed mercilessly so many times!

Eyeing all of the Jones family members, Vanessa was beyond stunned by the atrocities they were committing. How can they be this cruel to her and accuse her without even investigating?

They just believed in the baseless accusations of Isabella Green and went to great lengths to torture her!

Great! If they were so adamant about making her suffer, then there was no need for her to stay here.

With that, she muttered while her hands rested on the ground to give her the support she needed, "I'm innocent! I didn't do anything to Isabella yesterday. She fell down the stairs on her own."

After she said that, she propped herself up and staggered a bit before she stabilized her bleeding feet. Her eyes peeped at Austin's tall silhouette as if this was the last time she was going to be this close to him and continued, "but I know nobody would believe my words."

With a sigh, she said in a determined voice while her body was shivering badly and she pinched the middle of her brows to be strong because she didn't know when she would collapse, "I want a divorce, Austin Jones."

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