

## **Wooing My Ex Wife, A Lady Billioanire Chapter 6 - Chapter 6 I won\'t be a moth to the flame!**

### **Chapter 6: Chapter 6 I won\'t be a moth to the flame!**

Vanessa propped herself up and rested her head on the pillow while a sly smirk danced on her face, but she appeared calm, in fact too calm when she talked about divorce.

Eyeing Vanessa talking so nonchalantly about divorce while her lips curled slightly upwards with a flash of coldness in her amber pools made Fiona wonder whether Vanessa was really serious or joking about it.

Fiona was worried that if Vanessa had become soft hearted like she was before with Austin, then she would be bullied by Austin again.

That thought alone made Fiona’s insides burn and her brows furrowed when she heard Vanessa mumble while fiddling with her fingers leisurely, “Take out the divorce agreement in my suitcase.”

Listening to it, Fiona almost jumped in happiness and exclaimed, “you’re really serious!”

Thinking back on how Vanessa had suffered all these years in the name of her love for Austin, Fiona had tears swelled in her eyes.

Fiona sniffed while glancing at Vanessa and patted her shoulder in encouragement as relief washed over her insides in realization that Vanessa was really over her asshole of a husband, Austin!

With that, a smirk settled on Fiona’s face, and muttered under her breath, “then there was no need to give any face to the Jones family from now on. All of them could fuck off!”

Hearing her words, Vanessa couldn’t help but let out a light chuckle and nodded her head in agreement.

Without making any delay, Fiona added while she almost ran to the door in large steps, “You just relax here for a while and have your spirits intact. I’ll finish the discharge procedures and we will go to get a divorce right away!”

Vanessa heard her words and felt touched as a surge of warmth seeped into her heart with Fiona’s care and she gave a wink at her and continued in her cheerful tone, “I won’t be stupid anymore, and I won’t behave like a moth to the flame!”

With a knowing nod, Fiona clapped her hands in excitement, “yes yes! Whoever wanted to jump into the hellhole of the Jones family can have their way now!”

In fact, Fiona always wanted Vanessa to divorce Austin since he never treated Vanessa right, and that bugged her always!

But Fiona couldn't do anything since Vanessa was head over heels for Austin, and in the end, she gave in to Vanessa even though she wasn't delighted about their marriage.

All these years, Fiona was waiting for Vanessa to accept her reality and come to her senses since she couldn't bear to destroy the happy dream Vanessa had built with her love for Austin.

After all, Vanessa and Fiona knew each other from the time they wore diapers, and they were best friends for life. So, Fiona was very worried about Vanessa's future with Austin since that never seemed promising to her.

Fiona even felt there won't be a day when Vanessa would see her true reality in the near future, but fortunately, Vanessa realized it a lot sooner and wanted a divorce!

So, Fiona didn't want to delay it even for a second, and she was eager to see Vanessa lead a good life after divorcing that scumbag, Austin!

With these thoughts running through her mind, she wrapped up the discharge formalities at a flashing speed and came to Vanessa.

Seeing the relaxed look on Vanessa's pale face, Fiona was relieved and fiddled through her suitcase, and finally, her hands landed on the divorce agreement.

A huge smile broke out on her face and she called Vanessa in a hurry while her eyes gleamed in anticipation, "Vanessa, here's the divorce agreement."

Listening to it, Vanessa slowly opened her eyes when Fiona was going through the contents of it and a frown was already settled on Fiona's face.

Vanessa shook her head when she heard Fiona question her, "When did you prepare this?"

Without giving Vanessa to answer, Fiona again queried, "what the fuck is wrong with you, Vanessa? You didn't want a penny from Austin except for divorce?"

Fiona narrowed her gaze and peeped at the quiet Vanessa, "are you nuts? Isn't it too easy for that asshole, Austin?"

Hearing Fiona's ramble, Vanessa calmly took the divorce agreement and eyed Fiona whose face was already fuming, "do I need his money? Did I lack anything?"

Fiona was stunned and pondered for a second and gave a nod since Vanessa wasn't lacking in money. In fact, if anyone said Vanessa was lacking in money, then it would be the joke of a decade.

Who was Vanessa?

The only daughter of the Grant family in Los Angeles! The heiress of a wealthy family who could spend a million in the blink of an eye without batting an eyelid!

Only those foolish people who didn't know her real identity thought of her as a commoner and assumed she was born in a normal family.

What a pity! If they got to know about the real Vanessa then their mouths would bleed and they would want to slap themselves hard for their stupidity!

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Soon, Vanessa and Fiona strode to the parking garage and hopped into their car.

Fiona settled on the front seat and peeped at Vanessa to ask about their destination but Vanessa beat her to it as she whispered, "take me to Enterprises!"

Vanessa knew Austin would be in the company at this time and she decided to meet him there.

With the thought of Vanessa divorcing Austin, Fiona was elated and the smile on her face never disappeared.

She even had an urge to roar the accelerator and drive faster but since it was daytime and the traffic was already awful, she stemmed it down with a pleasing sneer.

An hour later, the car finally came to a halt in front of the Enterprises!

Seeing the bustling people at the entrance, Fiona shifted her focus to Vanessa and lectured, "don't give in to him no matter what! Also, you should appear really cool and make it happen in a flash."

Hearing her, Vanessa squinted while she pressed her lips into a thin line, the corners of her mouth were curled up, "alright! I'd keep them in my mind."

In these three years of her married life, if she knew anything better, then it would be Austin's dislike on her! What's the point in giving in to him when he couldn't even bear her presence?

Vanessa shook all the unnecessary thoughts aside and stepped her foot down with her head held high and went straight into the building with the divorce agreement in her hands.

The security and the receptionist didn't stop her, but the people eyed her in awe as if they were wondering how in the fuck did she have the guts to step in after she had done such a thing?

But did they really know what happened? Nope! So, she didn't give a damn and strode in with a cold look.

By the time Vanessa even appeared on the respective floor, Austin was already expecting her presence since he heard from his secretary, Theo Baker that she was on her way and he ordered him, "let her in."

A glint of coldness appeared in his black pools and he really wanted to see what other tricks she had up her sleeve.

With a gulp, Theo nodded, "Got it, Mr. Jones."

After saying that, he exited the office and left the space for Austin as he was drumming his fingers on the table leisurely.

Soon, the elevator bell dinged and Vanessa stepped out of the elevator, with her shoulders squared and her heels clicking on the clean floor.

Her eyes roamed across the arena for a swift second and went straight to Austin's cabin since she had already been there several times, so she knew where it was located.

In the meanwhile, the secretaries and the personal team of Austin had greeted her perfunctorily, but she didn't respond to them like usual, since she had already lost her patience to do that.

With a slight smile plastered on her face, she stopped in front of Austin's office and knocked on the door once.

Instead of waiting to hear a come in from Austin, she had already pushed the door and strode in.

Without even sparing him a glance, she placed the divorce agreement on his table and added, "please sign it. I'll meet you at the supreme court at sharp nine tomorrow morning."

His gaze landed on the agreement where he found her signature on it already and a frown settled on his cold face.

After finishing what she had intended to do, she turned around and left swiftly without even bidding him a bye!

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