

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 16

Grandpa Hughes' words surprised Julian. It turned out that he deliberately caused them to meet, but Julian thought it was Emelia who came here to approach him on purpose.

Julian's gaze fell on the gift box left by Emelia. He thought that she was going to give Harry such an old-fashioned scarf, so he mocked her. In fact, this color is very suitable for grandpa...

After misunderstanding Emelia twice in a row, Julian did not know exactly what kind of mood he was having at the moment. After a long while, he pursed his lips and walked out.

Emelia was standing right in front of the house, bowing her head and using her mobile phone to call for a taxi. Grandpa lived in the villa area in the middle of the hill, and it was hard to take a taxi.

Julian walked to her side and said, "It's not easy to call for a taxi here. I can give you a ride."

It has been more than four years, and this seemed to be the first time Julian took the initiative to try to be nice to Emelia.

In the past, even if there were friction and contradictions between the two of them, it was Emelia who spoke first and made a compromise.

If Emelia hadn't taken the initiative to break the silence between them, Julian could keep the awkward silence with her like that.

Emelia couldn't stand the suffocating atmosphere, so she always compromised.

Emelia did not expect Julian would take the initiative to show his kindness and said that he would give her a ride. She was slightly surprised and then refused, "No, thank you."

After she said that, she turned around and planned to walk a few steps aside, keeping a distance from him, so that he wouldn't think she had any thoughts about him anymore.

"Emelia." Julian was a little bit anxious, raised his hand and grabbed her.

Emelia frowned and turned to look at him. Julian stared at her and continued, "I'm sorry just now..."

Whether it was his mocking of her in the men's clothing store, or just mistakenly thinking that she had taken the opportunity to be around with him, he was thinking too much.

Emelia did not expect that Julian would apologize to her. She would have felt extremely flattered in the past when he treated her like this. But now since she didn't need it anymore, she was indifferent.

So she calmly looked into his eyes and said, "I accept your apology."

Then she looked down at his hand grabbing her arm and said, "Can you let me go now?"

Julian was feeling a slight embarrassment, and then let her go.

Emelia stepped back and played with her mobile phone again. Julian took out his car key to remotely unlock the car. He glanced at her demure face and said, "Get in the car, you know this place. There are very few taxis here."

This was a high-end residential area. The people who lived here are either wealthy or respectable, and there were always private cars coming and going. She may not be able to catch a taxi even after waiting here for a long time.

Emelia simply put away her mobile phone, looked at him and said firmly, "No, I will walk to the place where I can get a taxi by myself."

Julian stared at her stubborn face, speechless for a moment.

He had never known there was such stubbornness in her.

She never appeared to lose her temper when she was with him. She obeyed everything he said and never stood up to him, except for the divorce.

When the two were confronting each other, a car drove out from the iron door of the manor.

Grandpa Hughes's driver pressed down the car window and said to the two of them, "Master asked me to send Ms. Jones off. Mr. Hughes, you shall go inside to accompany him to lunch."

Emelia got into the car without saying anything. She didn't even say goodbye to Julian. She fled rapidly like he was a monster.

The driver nodded with Julian and drove Emelia away. Julian watched the leaving car and slightly tightened his jaw.