

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 5

It was dinnertime. Emelia had promised Grandpa Hughes to cook for him tonight. It would be the last time for them to have dinner together.

Julian gazed at her gloomily. She saw the tea leaves on his suit. It seemed Grandpa had smashed tea on him.

After entering the kitchen, he dragged Emelia away in silence. The latter was shocked. She struggled and asked, "What are you doing?"

Julian gripped her wrist tightly. He snarled through his clenched teeth, "Emelia Jones, you've become so capable. How dare you tell Grandpa you want to divorce. Don't you know he's ill?"

Emelia tried to pull her hand back. "I just thought it was necessary to inform Grandpa since we would divorce soon. I don't care if you think I'm making trouble."

The servants had left as soon as Julian entered here. They were alone in the vast kitchen.

Julian looked at her stubborn and indifferent face, anger surging in his heart.

He tried to drag her out of the kitchen, but Emelia struggled desperately. "What on earth do you want?"

Julian suppressed his rage and glanced at her. Suddenly, he curled up his lips into an evil smile. "Do you wish to do it here?"

"Okay. I'll make your wish come true." As he spoke, he raised a hand to unbuckle his belt.

Emelia paled, glaring at him in disbelief. "Are you nuts?"

In the past, when she occasionally lost her temper on him, he seemed indifferent to it, but later, he would torture her violently in bed.

Right now, he looked exactly like he was gonna be rough to her.

Julian pressed her against the kitchen door. Emelia struggled with reddened eyes. "Let go of me!"

He pressed from behind and said in a cold tone like a demon from Hell, "If you want everyone in the house to hear what we are doing now, just keep yelling. I don't think others will dare stop me. After all, we're still married now."

Emelia couldn't help but cry. She was wearing a dress today, so it was convenient for him to penetrate her.

She had no idea when this shameful deed had ended. She just felt as if she had died once.

They were in the kitchen of the manor, but Julian didn't care about anything and just raped her. He had stomped her dignity, making her feel ashamed to appear in front of others again.

"I hate you, Julian Hughes!" Emelia roared hoarsely after fixing her clothes. She trotted out of the house. Julian watched her receding figure with his tightened chin in the kitchen.

He wondered when she had gotten the right to end things between him.

She needed to learn more lessons.

Julian didn't chase her.

Emelia rushed to Nina's house with a disheveled look. She had no other thoughts but knew she couldn't let this go on anymore. She must divorce Julian. Otherwise, he could rape her whenever he wanted.

Julian kept ignoring her request to divorce, but she still had ways.

The day of the Hughes Group's anniversary ceremony finally arrived. It was on Saturday night.

A lot of celebrities, including bigwigs of the town, attended.

Yvonne also attended the party, sitting next to Julian shoulder by shoulder.

All people in the entertainment business knew there was a film and television department in the Hughes Group. It was said that Julian set it up for protecting Yvonne. In the past three years, Yvonne had become an A-list actress with Julian's support.

Julian's marriage with Emelia had never been announced to the public, so others always thought Julian was single and available. Hence, there had been a lot of rumors about Yvonne and Julian. One was a famous star, and the other was a mysterious business tycoon. People's imagination just went unrestrained.

When the ceremony was going halfway, Julian, Yvonne, and several senior executives of the Hughes Group went on the stage for a ceremony of starting a new project.

After the ceremony, when Julian was about to leave the stage, a soft and pleasant voice sounded in the room. "Please wait for a moment, Mr. Hughes."