

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 8

Before he finished his words, Emelia interrupted him calmly, "Not really. I celebrated my freedom."

As she finished, she urged impatiently, "Are you going to sign or not?"

Emelia felt an intense migraine. She only wished to sign the paper and go home for a nap.

Julian gritted his teeth and glared at her. He picked up a pen and signed his name.

She had made such a farce. If he was still unwilling to sign, it meant he couldn't live without her.

Julian wouldn't let it happen.

He would only allow others be unable to live without him and to beg him.

After signing the divorce agreement, Emelia put on her cap and left. She had bought the ticket to fly aboard that afternoon. After taking a nap, she left the country.

She was gone without any hesitation. Last night, her father and brother kept calling her phone. She wired them all her savings she had earned from the part-time job in the past years and turned off her phone.

As their daughter and younger sister, she had done enough to help him.

The reporters had waited for a long time outside the court but failed to see the mysterious Mrs. Hughes. However, they saw Julian leave with an extremely irritated face.

The reporters surrounded him. One of them asked in confusion, "Mr. Hughes, have you really divorced with your wife?"

They hadn't seen his wife go into the court, so they were confused.

Julian replied to him in anger, "None of your fucking business."

The reporter was rendered speechless. Julian sat in the car and left.

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One year later.

Tymers Entertainment.

As soon as Emelia and Nina came out of the elevator, they saw Julian walking out of Viggo Johansen's office with his assistant. They bumped into each other in the corridor.

Nina held a cup of coffee and took a sip. Seeing Julian, she almost spitted out the coffee and said to Emelia, "Why are we so unlucky?"

Emelia had just finished her further study and come back to Riverside City. She came to Viggo for her official onboard procedure but encountered Julian.

Nina glanced at her worriedly, but Emelia was calm as if her handsome ex-husband was just someone unknown.

Of course, Emelia had seen Julian but faked not seeing him. When divorcing him, she reminded herself to treat him as a stranger.

She whispered to Nina, "I'm going to talk to Mr. Johansen."

The latter nodded. Emelia looked down and bypassed Julian, entering Viggo's office.

Emelia faked not seeing Julian, but the latter couldn't.

After one year, she had become outstanding, attracting his attention instantly.

Her long straight black hair had been cut off. Instead, she had short curly hair, looking chic and charming.

She was wearing delicate makeup. Her lips looked enchanting. Even she was standing with Nina, a superstar, she still looked stunning enough.

When she bypassed him, Julian smelt a refreshing scent from her.

He recalled the passionate night before they divorced. His Adam's apple bobbed.

"Hello, Mr. Hughes," Nina greeted him.

Julian looked at her and asked directly, "When did she come back?"

Nina pretended that she did not understanding his question. She asked with a coquettish smile, "Who do you mean?"

Julian wasn't in the mood to act with her. "You know who do I mean."

“Oh! You mean Emelia. She has just arrived at Riverside City. How unlucky is she.”

She meant that it was unlucky for Emelia to have met Julian as soon as she was back in town.

Julian said with a wry smile, “How could she be unlucky? This is fate.”

Nina was speechless.

Inwardly, she cursed, wondering if Julian still loved Emelia.