

Chapter 5 Start Anew

Cecilia took her seat and glanced at Justin.

Despite four years together, he had never initiated contact. This was the first time he had summoned her after their divorce.

Justin still had that high-and-mighty look. "When will you bring Nico back?"

As expected, Nico was the reason behind Justin's sudden interest.

Cecilia sipped her coffee and replied with composure, "Nico prefers staying with me now."

A snort escaped Justin, and his gaze bore into her. "Cecilia, don't test my patience any further! Bring Nico back, and I might reconsider withdrawing the divorce petition. You could still be my wife. Otherwise, you'll be left with nothing."

The tension in the air heightened as Justin's eyes reddened.

Cecilia couldn't help but chuckle; Justin still clung to the belief that she didn't genuinely desire a divorce.

"Seriously? Who gave you the idea that I still want to be your wife?" she retorted.

Justin studied Cecilia's expression for a moment before continuing with his usual icy tone, "Cecilia, even if we divorce, you won't get custody of Nico."

The mention of custody always triggered Cecilia.

"You're out of your mind! Nico is my daughter and her custody rightfully belongs to me!"

Justin gripped her wrist tightly and stared at her from above, his eyes revealing unwavering determination.

"You wish! I won't allow my daughter to be taken away from me."

Just then, a crisp voice intervened, "Justin."

Seeing Erin strolling over with her assistant, Justin instantly released Cecilia's wrist.

"Is it your hobby to have coffee with your ex-husband, Ms. Green?" Erin smiled charmingly, her gaze xated on Cecilia's slightly reddened wrist.

Cecilia pressed her lips, sneering. "I don't owe you an explanation about my choice of coffee companions."

Erin bit her lip in frustration. Finding no support from Justin, she took his arm coquettishly. "I rushed here and haven't had a chance to eat. I heard there's a fantastic restaurant nearby. Would you accompany me for a meal, Justin?"

Uninterested in witnessing Erin and Justin aunt their affection, Cecilia turned and walked away.

"Cecilia, why not join us?" Erin called out, leaning against Justin's shoulder.

"Even though you two got divorced, we can still be friends," she added.

Cecilia saw through Erin's attempt to showcase her victory, nding it utterly dull. She didn't bother to put on a façade and calmly responded, "No need. I don't have the habit of befriending exes."

"But we can still exchange numbers, right?" Erin insisted.

Her assistant chimed in, "Erin has extensive connections and knows many prominent gures. If there's a suitable match, she can introduce you. That way, your quality of life won't plummet even after the divorce."

"Her life is not your concern, Ms. Watts," a male voice interrupted before Cecilia could respond.

She turned around and saw Evan Cooper clad in a white suit.

He continued, "My company's monthly prot can buy ten Vision Media, more than enough to support Cecilia."

Vision Media was Erin's current workplace, and Evan's statement blatantly mocked Erin's overconfidence.

"M-Mr. Cooper?" Erin's expression quickly shifted from composure to incredulity. Her eyes widened as she continued in disbelief, "You..."

Justin, who had remained silent, suddenly became overcast. His gaze xed on Evan's hand, which rested on Cecilia's shoulder.

He nally grasped that she truly desired a divorce, and the reason might well be the man before him.

"Let's go," Evan softly said to Cecilia, paying no heed to the others.

She nodded and said, "Okay."

Ignoring the onlookers, they walked away.

Meanwhile, those who were left behind all stared at them in shock.

"Hold on. Isn't that Evan Cooper? That movie star?"

"The movie he starred in last year gained a huge prot for Future Star Media. He also became a huge hit!"

"Not only that, his father is the second wealthiest entrepreneur in this city. He has a prominent background!"

Even though Evan wasn't as powerful as Justin, he wasn't much worse either.

Was Cecilia favored by another wealthy man right after she divorced one?

Erin tightened her grip on her ngers, feeling the sting of resentment.

Cecilia had disrupted her marriage four years ago, and now, she not only escaped consequences but also captured the attention of another outstanding man like Evan!

"Was it Sabina again? Did she send you?"

Later, when alone, Cecilia pushed Evan away, a little helpless.

Evan always wore a cute smiling face, which attracted countless fans and admirers.

"No, not her. I sent myself. What I said earlier wasn't a joke. If you're willing, let's get married right away!"

Rolling her eyes, Cecilia replied, "Come on, I don't want to offend your legion of fans."

She chatted a while longer with her old friend before they parted ways.

Then, Cecilia headed straight to Future Star Media to see Sabina. "Evan caused quite a stir today, and who knows what may happen next. Keep an eye on him, will you?" Cecilia advised.

Sabina placed a tablet on the table. "It's too late. Look."

Cecilia picked it up and gasped at the content displayed.

A certain overly excited netizen acted much faster than she had expected, uploading photos of Justin grabbing her wrist and Evan placing his hand on her shoulder.

Despite the netizen being kind enough to blur Cecilia's face in those photos, the matter had ignited a storm on the Internet, surpassing three hundred thousand views in less than twenty minutes.

Cecilia signed helplessly. "What a troublemaker! He's gonna get himself in deep trouble one day!"

Sabina patted her shoulder reassuringly. "Relax. You know how capable our PR team is. We'll handle it. However, since you're divorced, it's time to devote yourself to your career. How about you start anew with what you're best at? Everyone's been missing you."

Cecilia's eyes lit up. "Okay. But I want to bring Nico along."