

# There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 10

The top floor of the Hughes Group, 7 pm.

The light was still on in the president's office. Julian was working overtime in front of his laptop.

His upright figure was wrapped in a tailored white shirt. He looked self-restrained but charming.

Julian saw Emelia in Viggo's company in the daytime, but his self-control that he was proud of was challenged. Emelia's face kept popping up in his mind.

Emelia used to be entirely concentrated on him. Whatever she thought about and did was all for him.

However, right now...

Thinking that she completely ignored him, Julian felt depressed.

His mood disturbed his work for a whole day. Hence, he had to work overtime in the evening.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was a call from Ezra Cantillo, his close friend and business partner. Ezra was also a notorious playboy in Riverside.

Julian didn't want to answer the call as he knew Ezra must be calling him out for a drink.

Work always came first for Julian. Without finishing it, Julian wouldn't join any boring parties.

Ezra kept calling him, so Julian finally swiped to answer. As soon as the call was connected, he heard Ezra exclaim, "Julian, guess who I've seen just now."

Julian asked casually, "Who?"

He felt annoyed, not in the mood to hear which woman Ezra had seen again.

Ezra answered, stressing each syllable, "Emelia Jones. Your ex-wife."

Julian frowned. Then he gritted his teeth. Ezra could've told him the name without emphasizing that she was his ex-wife.

It was a pain in his ear.

Ezra asked curiously, "Has she come back? I heard she had gone abroad earlier."

Emelia took the initiative to divorce Julian without asking for a penny. Ezra and other close friends of Julian were shocked. One of them asked where Emelia had gone and heard that she had gone abroad on the divorcing day.

They didn't ask why she had gone abroad. They asked where she had gone because they were worried about Julian, afraid that Emelia had divorced him on a whim, and if she regretted it, she would come back to pester Julian again.

Julian didn't want to continue talking about Emelia with Ezra. He answered indifferently, "Ehn."

Much to his surprise, Ezra sensed something from his curt answer. "Have you already met?" he asked.

Before he answered, Ezra asked again, "What happened? Is she still pestering you?"

"No." Julian felt more depressed after hearing Ezra's words. He planned to hang up the phone right now.

"That's good, then." Ezra breathed a sigh of relief. Then he clicked his tongue and said, "She's leading a happy life, having dinner and drinking with a handsome young man."

"A handsome young man?" Julian raised his voice subconsciously.

Ezra said, "Right. He seems to be one of the most famous idols, named Harry Zink. I guess he's around twenty. Exactly, young and handsome."

Julian asked coldly, "Where are you having dinner now?"

Ezra told him the address. The next second, he returned to his senses and asked, "Are you coming over, Julian?"

Before he finished his words, Julian had already hung up the phone. Holding his cellphone, Ezra was so delighted to watch the fun, wondering if Julian would rush over after hearing that his ex-wife was having dinner with a young hunk.