

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 12

Julian raised his eyes and slightly frowned at the waiter. "Did she say that she is allergic to beef and mutton?"

The waiter nodded seriously and answered, "Yes."

Julian did not say anything, lowered his eyes so that others couldn't tell what's on his mind and played with the lighter in front of him with his slender fingers.

Ezra asked the waiter to put down the steak and go out first, then took a cigarette, clamped it with his lips, and brought it to Julian to lit it up. Meanwhile, he teased, "Julian, you actually have a three-year marriage with that woman. Did you really not know about her allergies?"

Another person took over and said, "Allergies can be a serious problem and it also can be nothing. If it's not that bad, it may cause a rash break-out. The most serious cases can even lead to death."

The man's words made the expression on Julian's face slightly stiffen, and Ezra gave the man a sharp look.

What a senseless man!

Talking about death and all sorts, he could just make Julian feel worse.

Julian was indeed upset, and his anger did not pass from the beginning of that day.

He stared at the steak and recalled the three years he spent with Emelia. As long as he ate at home, almost every meal on the table would have a dish of beef or mutton, just as the way he liked it.

But he never knew that Emelia was allergic to these things, she hadn't talked about it, and he... never cared.

Because Harry is a popular idol and his drama with Nina is now trending, Emelia let Harry go first after dinner. She stayed in the private room for a while before leaving. She dared not walk out with a popular idol. If they were photographed by paparazzi, they'll appear on the headlines within an hour.

As soon as Emelia came out of the restaurant, she saw Julian and Ezra standing on the side of the road. It wasn't that she wanted to see them on purpose. It was that those two men, from their heights, appearances to poise, were too conspicuous to neglect.

Julian was dressed in white shirt and black trousers, with a cold face and alienated expression, looking like an unreachable royalty. While Ezra wore a black shirt with floral prints. He had his own style of elegance, just like a noble and dashing dandy.

They were obviously waiting for their drivers, each with a cigarette in their hands, and puffing while they were waiting.

Without a second thought, Emelia stepped off to the other side, trying to avoid those two outstanding men.

It's just that Emelia didn't expect Ezra to call her, "Emelia, hi."

Emelia had to stop and put on a smile, "Hello, Mr. Cantillo."

In fact, Emelia didn't want to get contact with Ezra. In fact, she didn't want to bother with everyone related to Julian.

But Ezra is a prominent and influential figure in Riverside City, she had to deal with him. As they said, succumbing to the power of money.

He walked over and his almond eyes were filled with smile, "Are you leaving? I can give you a ride."

Emelia declined in a hurry and said, "No, thank you, the car I called will be here soon."

Before Ezra said anything, Julian, who approached quietly, spoke first.

He squinted his eyes and stared at Emelia unhappily, "Did you just say that you are unacquainted with me?"

Emelia then raised her eyes to look at him, with a decent but alienated smile on her face and asked him in return. "Isn't it true?"

Julian sneered and said, "You've been abroad for a year and already become so unruly? We had been married but you said you didn't know me?"

Emelia's smile was even colder, and she looked straight into his eyes, "Mr. Hughes doesn't even know that I can't eat beef and mutton after we've been married for three years. Could you say that we are familiar with each other?"

Emelia's words rendered Julian wordless. Then she clenched her bag and left out of his bitter sight without looking back.