

Read There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband Chapter 147

Chapter 147 Apologize to Emelia in Person

At YS Culture.

Early in the morning, with exquisite makeup, Yvonne went into her office in high heels. After the assistant served her coffee, she stood gracefully in front of the French window, enjoying the sea view outside the window in a good mood.

Her newly established company was located at the top of the building next to the HGH Building.

The reason why she chose this place was that this building was much higher than the Hughes Group, showing that she could suppress the Hughes Group.

What satisfied Yvonne more was that she did not rent the office area of this building like other companies. Her father, Randolph, directly bought this whole floor for her.

In the past, she thought that she liked to be a star, because she could attract everyone's attention in that way.

Only now did she realize that being the boss was the most satisfying thing, and it was more satisfying than being a star.

She could control the fate of her employees, decide every project, which could satisfy her desire for power.

Yvonne's mobile phone on the table beside her rang. It was Vincent's calling. Yvonne quickly put down the coffee in her hand and answered the phone with a smile.

'Hello, Mr. Longerich.' Yvonne's voice was as pleasant as it could be.

However, her enthusiasm only earned Vincent a ruthless announcement. 'I'm sorry, Mrs. Sullivan. After another round of test script, I finally decided to use the screenwriter, Wintry Frost recommended by Mr. Hughes.'

'What?' Yvonne's face turned pale with disbelief.

She thought that she would definitely win this time. Unexpectedly, Vincent chose Emelia.

For a moment, she could not accept this result. She could not help but ask, 'Why?'

Vincent sneered. 'Why?'

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 148 Not Familiar with Us

Harvey whistled into the company in the morning. Since Yvonne hired him to be the manager of the film and television department, he was now a senior member of the YS Culture.

Some time ago, he and his team were banned by Julian so that he almost changed his way to do something else.

Later, Yvonne found him and said that she had set up a company and wanted to collab with him. He agreed without hesitation.

Regardless of whether Yvonne had the ability to run a company, her father, Randolph, was rich.

Randolph only had one daughter, Yvonne. He would definitely throw a lot of money into Yvonne's company later. Profits were guaranteed, or at least Harvey thought so.

It was said that Randolph had bought this magnificent floor for his precious daughter.

After sitting in the office for a while, Yvonne's assistant came to find her, saying that Yvonne was angry in the office and asked him to go and have a look.

Harvey had a bad feeling. 'Is there something wrong with Vincent's script?'

It was no wonder that Harvey had such a hunch. He had done something wrong and felt guilty.

He hurriedly went to Yvonne's office. After hearing what Yvonne said on Vincent's phone, his face turned pale.

It wasn't a small matter to inform to public, so he immediately said, 'Then let's apologize to Emelia.'

'Impossible!' Yvonne shouted sharply, 'I won't apologize to Emelia. It's impossible for me to apologize to her for the rest of my life!'

Harvey was confused. 'What can you do if you don't apologize? Do you want to be disgraced?'

Yvonne gritted her teeth and remained silent for a long time.

Harvey was puzzled. 'What kind of feud do you have with Emelia? It's not a big deal to apologize. It's just a few words. You lose nothing.'

Of course, Harvey didn't understand. The flirting between women was subtle and awkward.

Yvonne said grumpily, 'She is Julian's ex-wife. Since I broke up with Julian and she began to hook up with him four years ago, I have hated her!'

Chapter 149 Just Feeling It

Emelia drove back in David's car. David was more talkative, so they had a good chat.

Although David and Maisie were twins, their personalities were completely different.

Maisie's personality was extremely slow, warm, and calm. David, on the other hand, was much more open and outgoing. Thus, even though both of them were working beside Julian, the contents of their responsibilities were completely different.

Most of the time, David would attend social activities, and occasionally, Maisie would be needed.

When Emelia got home, he tidied up a little and received a call from Arthur. Arthur said on the phone that he would come to help her look at the computer. This was a big deal, so Emelia quickly agreed.

Twenty minutes later, Arthur arrived. He took off his white coat and wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. At this time, he looked a little like a high-tech elite.

After Arthur skillfully operated it, he proudly showed off to Emelia. 'Now your computer is as impenetrable as the Pentagon. Generally speaking, hackers can't get in anymore. Free of worries.'

'Thank you so much.' Emelia thanked him. After thinking for a while, she said, 'By the way, you remember Dr. Jean Hilgard who did a therapy for me last time? I'll treat you two to dinner some other day.'

Emelia thought that the doctor was recommended by Arthur anyway. They must be familiar with each other, so it was not a big deal to invite them to dinner together.

Unexpectedly, Arthur almost blew water. 'No! Don't let me stay with her.'

Emelia was confused. 'What's wrong? Aren't you colleagues?'

Arthur said bitterly, 'I don't get along with her.'

'Oh, okay.' Emelia did not force Arthur. 'In that case, I'll invite her alone.'

While speaking, Emelia grabbed his bag and was about to leave.
'Let's go. It's noon now. I'll treat you to lunch.'

Chapter 150 Send a Gift to Emelia

Jean added, 'I'm also sorry for troubling you because of this.
Don't worry, I'll tell him later.'

'Alright.' Since this was between Jean and Arthur, Emelia
couldn't say anything else.

However, based on personal intuition, Emelia felt that if Jean
really confessed to Arthur that he was just a cannon friend,
Arthur would go crazy.

After lunch, Emelia took a taxi to the pet store that Viggo had told
her before and took the kitten that he had kept home.

Viggo's cat was a snow-white Persian cat, named Mimi. It could
be seen that it had always been taken good care of by him. The
snow-white cat's every movement was leisurely and elegant, just
like its master's temperament.

Because it was the first time she had come into contact with
Emelia, Mimi was still a little afraid. But after Emelia took it
home and played with her for a while, Mimi slowly became
familiar with Emelia.

Beasts also understood human nature. Perhaps it sensed that
Emelia would definitely be a gentle master, so their sister stuck in
Emelia's arms and refused to come down.

Emelia gently rubbed her soft chin. She felt like a plaything had lost her mind. She didn't want to work at all.

What should she do?

A man and a cat were having a comfortable time together, and the doorbell of Emelia was pressed.

Emelia gently put Mimi down and got up to open the door.

The person standing outside the door was Julian. Before Emelia could ask him what was going on, she was immediately attracted by the cat carrier in his hand, because there was a small kitten poking out his head to look at her.

With timid and soft eyes, Emelia's heart melted in an instant.

It took her a lot of effort to look away from the kitten. She pointed at the kitten in confusion and then asked Julian, 'Are you...?'

She remembered that Julian didn't like small animals at all. She still remembered clearly the impatience in his eyes when she proposed to raise a pet.

Julian handed the suitcase to her and looked a little uncomfortable. 'It's for you.'