

# There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 15

When being refused by Julian in the past, Emelia would always feel sad, even loathe herself completely.

But now Emelia didn't care anymore, she wasn't living for her, and there was no need to care about his evaluation of her.

Even if she was useless in his eyes, it didn't really matter.

So, she directly ignored him, took the scarf she had chosen and then left.

Julian stayed put and felt himself being neglected thoroughly.

He watched her graceful and slim figure with his eyes narrowed. He sneered in his heart, wondering how long she could fake it.

She had said she loved him and had begged him to be together. So he just didn't believe that she had completely let go of those feelings in just one year.

Half an hour later, Emelia's taxi arrived at the Hughes Manor. She deliberately chose to meet with Grandpa Hughes at noon on a working day to avoid Julian.

According to Emelia's previous understanding of Julian, he usually visited grandpa on weekends.

Moreover, he was quite busy, and he always had his lunch in the company on weekdays.

Grandpa Hughes was asking her to stay for lunch enthusiastically and she was about to accept this invitation when she heard the sound of a car engine.

Then Julian walked in with his long legs, and Emelia suddenly turned sulky.

She turned to look at grandpa, who ducked her gaze and laughed sheepishly.

Emelia instantly understood what's on Grandpa Hughes' mind, and he deliberately arranged for her to meet Julian at noon.

She was a little bit helpless. Why bother? They've been divorced for a year. Did he still expect her to rekindle her love to Julian?

Not to mention that Julian didn't think about this at all. She didn't want to make the same mistake again.

A loveless marriage had hurt not only her heart, but also all her passion for life.

After seeing Emelia, Julian seemed slightly surprised and triumphant.

What did he say? Just wait to see how long she could fake it.

He thought she was playing hard-to-get and finally managed to meet with him in this way. After all, the only one who agreed with them to be together was Grandpa Hughes in the entire family.

Then he walked over and asked her, "Why are you here?"

Grandpa gave him a ferocious stare and asked him to shut up.

Emelia ignored Julian's cold face, and smiled gently at grandpa and said, "Since the gift is delivered, I will leave first. Thank you for your care during this year."

It was not that Emelia didn't hear the dissatisfaction and contempt in his words just now. He probably thought that she came here to get close to him, so she deliberately added the last sentence to snuff out his complacency.

Grandpa hurriedly ask her to stay and said, "It's not at all easy for you to come. Have lunch with me before you go."

Emelia rejected politely, "Sorry, grandpa. I've got other things to deal with." Then she walked away without looking back.

Grandpa Hughes shouted tremblingly with anger, "She didn't want to have any connection with us a long time ago. It was I who have been in contact with her for a whole year.

"She said she was coming around today, so I called you and forced you to come, just to create an opportunity for you guys to meet.

"I am not sure what a good girl that Yvonne Sullivan is. Emelia is the best girl in my heart!

"You don't have to tell me anything and you know how nice she is deep down your heart."

Grandpa bawled Julian out and then angrily left with his cane. He didn't want to deal with his arrogant grandson anymore.