

# There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 3

However, Emelia graduated from a top university. It's just that she married Julian as soon as she graduated and became a housewife afterward.

Julian said with a sneer. "All right. See you at the court in a week."

Upon hearing it, Emelia turned away. Since they had fallen out with each other, she couldn't sleep on the same bed with him.

However, a force dragged her back to the bed violently. Julian's tall and sturdy body was pressed on her.

Emelia struggled. "Haven't you agreed to divorce? What are you doing?"

Julian bit her lips and said fiercely, "We are not divorced now. You said you'd sold your body to me. Of course, I should sleep with you."

Emelia bit her bottom lip tightly...

While Julian acted mercilessly, Emelia also thought it through. He was right. She should also enjoy it.

Julian was handsome and in good shape. He was competent in bed. Emelia didn't think she would find such a man after divorce. She should take the chance and have as much fun now.

Then she wrapped her toned arms around his neck and reacted passionately.

In the end, she even rolled over and pressed him below her body.

Emelia had never been bold and enthusiastic in bed during the three-year marriage. She was always shy, reserved, and calm in her life and bed.

Hence, Julian stiffened. In the dark, his breath became heavier.

Emelia blushed more. She held his face and deepened her kiss. Then, she had no energy to think about other things...

She and Julian had an extremely hot and steamy night, such a great time, probably because of her enthusiasm.

When she woke up the following morning, Julian had left home.

She tidied herself up and had breakfast calmly.

A week later.

Emelia drove to the court. They had the appointment at half-past eight.

She waited until nine, but Julian hadn't shown up.

After waiting for another half an hour, Emelia called him on the phone. "I'm at the court now. How long will it take you to arrive?"

Julian answered, "I'm in Vatmouth now."

"What?" Emelia was surprised, and a bit cross. "Didn't you ask me to come here at half-past nine for the divorce?"

"Something went wrong in a project. I came here in the early morning.

"Gotta go," Julian said curtly and hung up the phone.

Gripping the phone, Emelia felt furious.

She meant nothing to him, so he could easily stand her up even on the matter of divorce.

She calmed down after sitting in the car for a long while. Twenty minutes later, she arrived at the house of her best friend, Nina Sanchez.

Nina was currently a popular star in the limelight, a gorgeous actor.

Upon hearing Emelia say she had decided to divorce Julian, Nina gave her a bear hug. "Congratulations! You'll get rid of the miserable life soon."

Emelia was rendered wordless when seeing Nina's exaggerating actions. However, she could tell Nina was also unhappy about her marriage with Julian.

Nina said solemnly, "I've told you earlier. You should leave him when you are still young. Then you can start it over again.

"I know a lot of handsome boys from the show biz. After you divorce, I'll introduce them to you."

Emelia shook her head hard. "No, thanks. I don't want to date a star. I don't want to fall in love anymore."

Her tone sounded disappointing. Her marriage in the past three years had scarred her severely.

Nina exclaimed, feeling sorry for her, "No way! You are young, beautiful, and talented. If you don't fall in love anymore, it's a waste."

Emelia looked down at the wine in the glass. "What's so good about men? I'd rather concentrate on my career."

She also wanted to prove that she could lead a good life after leaving Julian.