

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 4

When Nina heard that Emelia would focus on her career, her eyes lit up. "By the way, there's a scriptwriter vacancy in our company recently. The hired scriptwriter will be granted a chance to study abroad. If you want to focus on the career, I'll recommend you to Mr. Johansen."

Emelia majored in film and television in college. Although she became Julian's housewife right after graduation, Nina didn't want her talent to be hidden, so she introduced Emelia to work as a part-time scriptwriter.

However, Julian didn't know anything about it, nor did the public. Emelia had a pseudonym, Wintry Frost for her scriptwriter career.

Emelia felt surprised by her words. "For real?" she asked.

"Of course," said Nina affirmatively, "Mr. Johansen has always thought highly of your talent. Although you are just a part-time scriptwriter, if you can contract with our company as full-time, he'll generously provide you with all chances to develop your career."

Nina was working for Tymers Entertainment, founded by the retired award-winning actor, Viggo Johansen, and his friends. The company had the most prestigious scriptwriting team, director team, and artists. In the past few years, they had produced many TV dramas and movies that became hits in the market.

Emelia agreed without any hesitation. "Sure. I'll sign the contract with your company."

She believed that it would be her best choice to divorce and go abroad right now.

After going abroad, she wouldn't need to face all those shitty things in Riverside City anymore, and her heart would ache less.

Julian had been on a business trip for three days. Emelia waited for him patiently.

One day, Nina went to Tymers Entertainment with Emelia to sign the contract. After that, Emelia went to the Hughes Manor. Since she had decided to divorce Julian, she must inform Grandpa Hughes. After all, he was the man who treated her most kindly in the Hughes family.

Half an hour later, Emelia walked out of the study with Grandpa Hughes. Her eyes reddened. They bumped into Julian, who had just returned from his business trip.

He was wearing a gray suit that showed his lean body. He looked elegant, impassive, and mature in his thirties, emanating a dignified aura as a superior man.

Emelia recalled that she had been obsessed with his appearance back then. She looked away.

Julian only glanced at her for a second and whispered to old Mr. Hughes, "I'm sorry, Grandpa. I'm late."

Grandpa Hughes had called Julian over to discuss some family affairs. He hadn't expected that Emelia would suddenly visit him and tell him she wanted to divorce Julian.

Thinking that Emelia insisted on divorcing, Grandpa Hughes looked annoyed. He answered Julian crossly, "I'm not the one you should apologize to."

After that, he turned away. Julian frowned at Emelia standing aside.

Emelia could see the unhappiness in his eyes. He must think she had complained about him to Grandpa.

Looking into his eyes, she smiled in mockery. "No worries. I talked to Grandpa for your own good."

Then she left without looking back.

She had told Grandpa about her determination to divorce Julian, letting him get together with his first love. Hence, Julian wouldn't be tortured by her for the rest of his life. Wasn't it for his own good?

Julian looked annoyed after hearing her words. He could hear the mockery in her tone.

In the three-year marriage, she had been obedient and gentle in his presence. Suddenly, she mocked him, and he felt irritated.

Tugging his necktie, Julian pressed the anger in his heart and walked to his grandfather.

Ten minutes later, he blocked Emelia's way in the kitchen.