

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 6

Julian was familiar with Emelia's voice. He frowned slightly and looked back. A trace of amazement flashed through his eyes.

All the audiences offstage were also attracted by the woman holding the microphone while walking to the stage. No one knew who she was, but she was stunning.

She was wearing a red dress, looking elegant and graceful.

Even with many A-listed actresses sitting down there, Emelia's beauty wasn't outshone by them.

A staff member tried to stop her, but she said to him gently, "My surname is Jones. My current identity is Mr. Hughes's wife. I just want to speak to him."

Her words raised an uproar. Mr. Hughes's wife? Had Mr. Hughes got married?

Others suspected her words, but Julian only stood motionlessly with a stern look without stopping her. Hence, they believed what she said.

Since Julian had got married, who was Yvonne to him then?

A mistress?

While others were still shocked that Julian had been married, the woman in red dress looked at them calmly and added, "But I will not be Mrs. Hughes soon."

Others gaped again.

Emelia walked to Julian with a piece of paper.

Julian had a bad hunch.

Sure enough, Emelia looked at him calmly and said, "Julian Hughes, let's divorce. This is the divorce agreement drafted by my lawyer. It won't have anything to do with the wealth in your Hughes family. I don't want anything."

She smiled at him elegantly and calmly, handing the agreement to him.

Julian ground his teeth and warned her, "Emelia Jones!"

As soon as he called her name, something was smashed to him. When he returned to his senses, he found that Emelia had tossed the paper on his face. Julian almost went ballistic.

"Julian Hughes, I wish you and your first love happy ever after." After that, she held the hemline of her dress and turned away.

After taking a few steps, she suddenly turned around and smiled at him brightly. "By the way, I forgot to mention. Mr. Hughes, I hope to see you in the court at half-past eight tomorrow morning. Please don't stand me up again this time."

There was another uproar offstage.

Julian stood on the stage and stared at the elegant woman in a red dress, narrowing his eyes.

Bravo.

He had been in the business field for so many years, but no one dared to let him be so embarrassed before.

Emelia was the first one.

He had married her for three years, but he had never seen such an aggressive side of her. He also didn't know she would look so stunning after dressing up.

After Emelia's appearance, all audiences thought Julian would blow up and terminate the lively anniversary. However, he let the ceremony continue calmly and went offstage.

Others admired him a lot. Sure enough, Julian had an extraordinary psychological endurance. His wife smashed the divorce papers on his face, but he still managed to keep himself composed.

However, most of them were talking about Mrs. Hughes instead. She was so stunning, so unforgettable.

After Julian sat down, Yvonne asked him with concerns, "Are you all right, Julian?"

Julian pursed his lips without answering. Yvonne complained about Emelia in anger, "Emelia Jones is so insensible. How could she make a fuss on such an occasion? Doesn't she know how important a man's dignity is?"