

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 7

While speaking, Yvonne got closer to Julian, feeling overjoyed.

She had never expected Emelia to take the initiative to propose divorce and fall out with Julian.

Yvonne had regretted breaking up with Julian a long time ago. She faked breaking up with him back then and thought Julian would wait for her. However, Julian slept with Emelia and married her.

Yvonne almost went nuts. In the past three years, she kept asking Caroline Hughes to make trouble to Emelia and let her cast a bone between Julian and Emelia so that Julian would loathe his wife.

Yvonne had known Julian for years, so she knew how proud Julian was. Emelia had fallen out with him and stamped on his dignity in this way, so she believed that they would definitely divorce.

If Emelia hadn't done so, Yvonne would work with Caroline Hughes to force them to divorce. Now, it seemed heaven was helping her, so she didn't need to waste her energy to do anything to Emelia.

As soon as Emelia walked off stage, Nina escorted her and sat in her car to leave. As soon as seated in the car, Emelia collapsed in the seat. She was so nervous earlier, afraid that she would be too coward to smash the paper on Julian's face.

Nina held her arm and said, "Darling, you were so cool just now."

Emelia said in a weak tone, "Was I?"

She didn't wish to be cool but only wanted to act as planned so that Julian could divorce her without any hesitation.

Nina pulled out her cell phone. "Indeed. I recorded it for you."

Emelia was wordless.

While watching the video clip, Nina said in a gloating tone. "Oops, you might haven't noticed how grim Julian looked. He had never been so ashamed in his wonderful life."

Emelia looked at his handsome face in the video clip, feeling pangs in her heart.

She decided this was the last time she looked at him. From now on, she would treat him as a stranger completely.

Due to Emelia's words last night, a great many reporters gathered in front of the court in the early morning, waiting to broadcast Julian's divorce.

Julian appeared there at half-past eight on time. A pair of oversized glasses covered his expression. The reporters shot his photos, but they didn't see his wife at all.

From the photos last night, his wife appeared in a red dress, looking stunning. Hence, they were waiting for such a woman to show up.

Around half-past nine, a woman rushed into the court wearing a cap, a mask, and a loose shirt. The reporter frowned as they smelt a strong alcohol smell when she passed.

They didn't expect such a drunk woman would come to the court in the morning.

However, they didn't know this drunk woman was Julian's wife they had been waiting for. Emelia drank to celebrate her freedom with Nina to three o'clock in the early morning. She also drank sorrow down.

After all, she had loved Julian for three years. She couldn't let go of him so easily.

Due to Julian's identity, the staff in the court gave them a private room for the procedure. Emelia pushed the door open and saw Julian's annoyed face. She immediately apologized, "I'm sorry for being late. I got drunk last night."

Julian had been waiting for her for a long while. He looked more and more annoyed. Upon hearing her words, he raised his eyebrows. "Emelia Jones, did you drown your sorrow in wine because of divorcing me? If that's the reason, I can..."