

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 101 Heartless Woman

Julian gnashed his teeth with anger when he thought of the days when he and Emelia just got divorced.

Of course, he could easily find his ties, wristwatches, cufflinks, collar clips, and other accessories he often wore in the closet. Regarding housewares, however, the blind search would take much longer.

When he wanted to get himself some water, he rummaged through all the cabinets in the kitchen, trying to find the glass he usually drank from given by Emelia.

When he tried to brew some coffee, he fumbled with the coffee machine for a long time but still couldn't make it taste right.

Emelia liked to keep the house neat and would always declutter timely.

They lived in a pretty big house. One time, Julian got so mad when he couldn't find the thing he was looking for that he kicked over a cupboard right next to him.

Julian was annoyed at Emelia's being selfish. Back then, it was Emelia herself who begged him to marry her.

Now that she had changed her mind, she just brushed him off with one crisp word, 'divorce'.

She made him look like a fool without any life skills. If she had just a tad bit conscience, she would have primed him with some basic information of the household beforehand.

Humph.

That heartless woman.

“If this goes on, they may really be a thing. I mean Emelia and Viggo,” Ezra glanced at Julian, his voice gentle.

He continued, ‘You see, he appreciates her talent and recognizes her ability at work.

‘He confessed that he was attracted to her when she was maligned and offered her emotional support.

‘When Emelia was sick, he took care of her and even cooked a big meal for her.’

‘Julian, Viggo is making some good moves on Emelia.’ Ezra concluded.

Julian froze for a moment, the cigarette in his hand giving off a thin wisp of smoke.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 102 Just a Start

He could still remember Emelia’s red dress, her luscious red lips, and the determined look on her face that day.

Since then, Julian had developed some strange spite against women clad in showy apparel or heavy makeup, especially those who wore bright red lipsticks.

He felt like he was almost driven insane by Emelia.

The thing was, he had never seen her wearing makeup that was not light and fresh. In their three years of relationship, she always looked like a gentle and virtuous housewife.

The only time she was all dressed up in front of him had left him with no good memories.

The divorce paper she threw to him in front of all those people at the party made him lose face and also traumatized him.

Sensing Julian's glare, Ezra raised his hands and apologized, 'Sorry, sorry. I shouldn't have brought it up.'

His words soothed Julian a little.

The three then went on focusing on their dinner gathering. Ezra asked when he found that Julian was checking his phone constantly, 'Are you in a hurry?'

'What do you mean?' Julian returned him a question.

Ezra pointed at Julian's phone and said, 'Seeing that you've been checking your phone, I thought you may have an appointment later.'

Julian was speechless.

He couldn't tell them that he was waiting for Emelia's message, could he?

He could tell that the way he reacted earlier tonight definitely made Emelia sense that he got angry, but why wasn't she checking on him? Not even sending a text message?

He waited and waited. But still, there were no new messages, nothing.

‘No.’ Julian fobbed off Ezra’s inquiry.

Ezra exchanged a look with Arthur and said nothing more.

After the gathering ended, Julian drove away first. Ezra went along with Arthur.

Arthur pondered for a while before heaving a long sigh, ‘It seems that Julian can’t accept that Emelia was totally unmoved by what happened tonight.’

## Chapter 103 Tricks

Emelia attended the charity dinner, and Yvonne was there as well.

Julian turned down the invitation. Yvonne could only ask Caroline to go with her so that she could maintain her identity of a future member of the Hughes family.

Everyone thought that Yvonne was going to marry into the Hughes family since she got along so well with Caroline.

Yvonne was in a white strapless gown, intentionally showing her cleavage.

Of course, showing a little flesh to get ahead in the career was pretty normal in the entertainment circle. The color white really suited Yvonne’s style.

Caroline also looked beautiful in a dusty pink dress. It matched her skin tone.

The two immediately swarmed into a group of women the minute they made it to the venue.

‘Julian didn’t come with you?’ a woman asked Yvonne, smiling.

Caroline cut in before Yvonne could make up an answer, ‘You know Julian. He is just a workaholic. I don’t know what Yvonne sees in him.’

Yvonne smiled elegantly, ‘Men should focus on the career.’

The reason why Caroline was sensible enough to defend Yvonne was that Heather had asked her to help Yvonne maintain a good image in advance.

Plus, Yvonne had promised her the greatest benefits after Yvonne married into the Hughes family.

So, she naturally would help Yvonne. Although Caroline didn’t care about the money, she couldn’t stand it when Julian deducted her allowance every time she got in trouble.

If Yvonne, her best friend, got to hold the Hughes family’s wallet, she would give Caroline a great deal of money then.

Hearing Caroline and Yvonne’s words, the group of women was convinced that Julian marrying Yvonne.

Another woman glanced at Yvonne’s flat belly and whispered to her curiously, ‘Yvonne, why did you step off-screen all of a sudden? Are you pregnant?’

## Chapter 104 Weird Dress

The smile froze on Yvonne’s lips, “He may finish his work...”

One said, “So he must be here to pick you up. Wow, he’s so considerate. A knight in shining armor who can’t wait to come to your rescue.”

Another said with a smile, “So it is. You’re so pretty. He must be worried that other men would take you away.”

Yvonne used to love to hear these words, but now she felt very nervous. Because no one else knew that Julian would make a clean break with her.

Yet, she believed he would compromise. Whether it was because of her father’s power, or her father’s kindness to the Hughes, he would marry her.

She thought Julian may haven’t come round yet, and in time he would compromise. This was why she maintained a false image of being in love with Julian.

But she did not expect Julian would suddenly appear. He clearly told Heather not to attend.

If Julian ignored her tonight, she would be embarrassed.

Thinking of this, she hastened to said, “I have to go to the restroom.”

She then turned and walked away to avoid Julian.

When Yvonne hid in the bathroom, the first thing she did was to call Caroline. But Caroline could be so obsessed with talking to some guy that Caroline didn’t answer her phone for a long time.

She was annoyed with Caroline who never made but always broke.

But she had to stay in the bathroom for a while because she didn’t know what to do. Her embarrassment made her hate Emelia even more.

If Julian is really here for Emelia...

Yvonne bit her lip hard and determined to make Emelia pay.

Outside, the socialites who were just with Yvonne greeted Julian warmly when they saw him, “Mr. Hughes, Vonnie just went to the bathroom.”

## Chapter 105 Unspeakable frustration

If it wasn't for her calmness and reason, Emelia would have splashed the wine in Julian's face.

Although she restrained herself, she would no longer knuckle under to him.

Facing Julian's displeased gaze, she smiled, and then said calmly, ‘Yes, I'm just trying to gain attention from everyone.’

‘I want all eyes on me. I want them to invest in my scripts. In that way, I can become famous. What's wrong with that?’

Since he thought she was the kind of unscrupulous person, she might as well confirm his opinion.

Anyway, now that he had nothing to do with her, why would she bother to explain anything?

Hearing Emelia admit it uncharacteristically, Julian pursed his lips in silence.

He frowned and stared at Emelia. His dark eyes reflected no light that no one could see the emotions inside.

Viggo chimed in at the right moment, ‘Mr. Johansen, Mr. Cantillo, we have something else to do. Please excuse us’

After Viggo finished speaking, he took Emelia away. Emelia turned around decisively without giving Julian another look.

After walking away for a few steps, Viggo asked Emelia in a low voice, 'Are you okay?'

Julian's words were really mean.

Normally, for a powerful man like Julian, he should know very well what was inappropriate to say in a certain occasion. But why did he hurt Emelia like that?

The only explanation was that he cared about her so much that even his judgement was affected by it.

Emelia smiled and replied, 'I'm fine.'

She was really fine.

At first, she was really annoyed by Julian's words, but she was soon relieved.

Viggo sighed, 'Mr. Hughes seems to be targeting you deliberately, I don't know he was doing this out of love or hate...'

Emelia gave a self-mocking dry laugh, 'How could it be love? It must be hatred and disgust.'

## Chapter 106 Faked Her Pregnancy

Yvonne's words amused Emelia. She kept laughing loudly and sarcastically until Yvonne gritted her teeth.

Emelia looked at Yvonne and said sarcastically, 'Yvonne, when you kept hyping up your affair with Julian; when you forged a pregnancy

ultrasound report to ruin my marriage with Julian, why didn't I go to settle the account with you?'

Emelia's makeup today was a powerful statement. When she stood in front of Yvonne and spoke in an aggressive tone, Yvonne was actually startled.

She has always regarded Emelia as a meek, a nobody, someone she can bully at will.

But at this moment, she was a little shocked by Emelia's feistiness.

'What...'

Yvonne raised her finger at Emelia, but she could say nothing. Her shoulders shaking violently because of the suppressed anger.

Emelia's words really hit her in the spot, making her extremely embarrassed.

Yes, at the beginning, she was desperate to destroy the marriage between Emelia and Julian, and deliberately harassed Emelia. But she didn't expect that one day she would be counterattacked by Emelia.

Emelia added, 'You did a lot of damage to me and my marriage back then, but I had never done anything to you.'

'I think I've made myself clear to you many times that Julian and I are purely working partners now.'

Emelia was really exhausted to clarify this again and again. She had explained herself to Yvonne, to Caroline, and to Heather Duncan....

But they didn't believe it, as if Julian was such a popular and perfect man.

Indeed, she had also been crazy for this charming man, but that was all over.

She looked at Yvonne coldly and said, 'I have young boys and mature gentlemen chasing after me. I'm satisfied with my career as a screenwriter. Why would I go back to someone that I dumped? With all due respect, just because you like to tangle with your ex, it doesn't mean others like it too.'

Her words were full of disdain for Julian. The disdain she showed towards Julian, indicated that she was also mocking Yvonne's choice. This made Yvonne so furious that she almost out of control.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 107 That's Enough

Seeing that Julian was silent, Yvonne cried out immediately, 'I'm so sorry! I was obsessed. I love you so much. As long as I think that you are Emelia's husband, I just can't hold back my jealousy. So I agreed with Caroline's advice immediately. I love you so much, Julian. I regretted breaking up with you.'

She looked so inconsolable.

Julian found that someone was walking toward the restroom.

After all, it was not a suitable place to talk, so he said with disgust, 'Come out!'

As he turned to leave, he called the driver, 'Go find Caroline.'

After five minutes, the driver rang back while Julian was in the garden outside the hall. 'Mr. Hughes, Miss Hughes is in the parking lot.'

‘Let her come to the garden right now!’

The driver quickly knocked on the car window in front of him after hanging up. ‘Miss, Mr. Hughes wants to see you in the garden now.’

In her car, Caroline was kissing with a man she had just met at the banquet. If the driver hadn’t found her, the two would be ready to have sex.

She was annoyed with the interruption. ‘I am busy.’

Glancing at her, who was messy, the driver turned away his head and continued, ‘He’s vexed. You’d better hurry up.’

Caroline knew her brother well, who would be so frightening when being furious. She tidied up, said goodbye reluctantly to the man in the car and went to Julian unwillingly.

As soon as she got there, she saw that Yvonne was sitting awkwardly on the bench crying while Julian stood by angrily.

‘Julian.’ With a slight greeting, Caroline walked over in guilty.

## Chapter 108 I’m Sorry

Harry continued. ‘I just don’t understand why you get a divorce. Julian is so wealthy and handsome.’

‘He doesn’t love me,’ Emelia answered slightly.

She could say it out calmly now.

A trace of surprise flashed in Harry’s eyes. He chuckled, ‘It turns out that a man like him will make stupid mistakes.’

Emelia was confused. Harry explained in a sarcastic tone, 'Mistress is always better than a wife.'

Rumors had it that Julian had affairs with Yvonne.

Harry, like everyone else, once thought that Julian's wife might not be pretty to show up. But now that he knew the truth, he was even more confused.

In his opinion, Emelia was much more perfect than Yvonne.

Emelia laughed. 'Don't say that. Every man has his hobbyhorse.'

Perfect could never win love, let alone her background was worse than Yvonne's.

'You are young. Focus on your carrier.' Emelia was going to leave.

Harry was reluctant, calling her name directly. 'Emelia.'

'Although I am younger than you, I am mature enough. I know what I want.' He said firmly.

Just as Emelia was about to answer him, she frowned upon seeing Julian coming over.

What was he going to do?

Harry also saw Julian along Emelia's line of sight, so he blocked Emelia instinctively. Julian glanced at him and said to Emelia, 'Let's talk.'

Harry was about to say something immediately, but Emelia stopped him.

## Chapter 109 Get Used to Making Apologies

Emelia didn't expect Julian to say sorry, but she accepted calmly.  
'Fine, I accepted your apology.'

Then she asked, 'Could you please bring me back?'

Her attitude annoyed Julia again, who was initially furious with Yvonne and Caroline.

But Emelia looked as if she was an outsider.

Seeing that he was angry, she took out her phone and decided to leave herself.

'It's okay. I will hail a taxi.'

Not soon, she was grabbed by Julian.

He was going to tell her to get in his car. Unfortunately, he forced a little because of his anger, and Emelia wore stilettos, so her foot sprained with his pull.

Seeing she was too painful to stand, Julian immediately held her, frowned and asked, 'What's wrong?'

Since Emelia was wearing an evening dress and Julian held her arm with one hand and her slender waist with the other, he was nervous when touching her delicate skin.

Emelia had no time to care about his subtle change but looked at her foot. 'It seems that I've sprained my ankle.'

Julian was speechless.

How a lucky dog he was to make her ankle twist with just a pull.

He used to break her heart, but now he was starting to hurt her physically.

‘Sorry. I pulled too hard.’

He found himself getting used to making apologies.

After that, he hugged her and said worriedly, ‘I will take you to hospital.’

Emelia was frightened and awkward by his moves. ‘I can walk. Put me down.’

## Chapter 110 Gallantry

However, seeing her stubborn look, Julian compromised.

He told himself that he had to give way to her, for she was now wounded.

He didn’t know Emelia was actually willful. After all, she had no temper before with him.

As she sat in the wheelchair, Julian put his coat over her again. It was easy for her to show more skin with her dress tonight.

The doctor checked and said, ‘It’s just swollen without hurting the bone. Spray some medicine. Don’t walk these days and have a good rest.’

Emelia took a breath of relief. ‘Okay. Thank you.’

‘Doesn’t she need to take an X-ray?’ Julian was worried.

The doctor just saw her ankle several times. Could he ensure?

It was severe if the bone hurt.

The doctor was speechless.

He swore on his medical ethics that it was just a sprain, far from breaking the bone.

If the bone hurt, she would not be that calm but hurt to die.

Emelia quickly broke the embarrassment. 'Thank you. I am going to take medicine.'

Julian glared at the doctor and pushed Emelia out.

'I'll ask Arthur to come.' Julian was still anxious and about to make a call outside the office.

Emelia was impatient. 'You don't have to make such a fuss. I will not stand it if it's severe.'

Julian felt vexed. He did it for her, but how could she say that?

But his reason told him to calm down. After all, she was wounded.

## Chapter 111 Let Out the Anger

This caused a sensation on the Internet, and that post was even topped on the trending.

Previously, everyone thought that Julian and Yvonne were a very loving couple. They were a perfect match for each other, and their families were even more powerful.

But after reading the post, the net-users immediately felt that Yvonne was too bitchy. She went to the wedding dress shop and jewelry shop

a few days ago on purpose and hired someone to shoot photos and put them online. All these were contrived.

As more people read the news, more comments were left.

There was a comment saying, 'It was said that Yvonne Sullivan broke up with Julian Hughes that year. It was because Yvonne Sullivan wanted to adventure in the entertainment industry alone, so she quitted the love with him. But look at now, she made a fool of herself and still counted on him.'

In response to this comment, many people mocked Yvonne again.

'What the hell is Yvonne doing?' 'Whatever she wanted to do, others must follow her will?'

Fortunately, Julian didn't want Yvonne. Otherwise, wouldn't he be despicable?

Nina looked at the comments online and smiled obviously.

As long as the comments were scolding Yvonne and Julian, she would be happy.

'Yvonne has dug the trap for herself.' As Nina spoke, she logged into her private Twitter account and calmly commented under the post.

'Everyone knows that Julian once had a marriage. Let's see when Yvonne stirs up those rumors.'

Everyone in Riverside City knew that Julian had gotten married and divorced, but they had never known who the ex-wife was.

Under Nina's reminder, everyone was able to see through the search that Yvonne had been creating hype for the scandal between Julian

and her since his marriage had started. Obviously, she was the perfect mistress.

As a result, Yvonne was scolded again, and all the words like ‘a bitch’ and ‘a fat fake’ were used on her.

Just as everyone was busy with scolding Yvonne, Nina used her private Twitter account to comment again: ‘Yvonne wasn’t wrong about this matter. If Julian were to clarify in time that there was no close relation with Yvonne, I don’t think Yvonne would continue to hype.’

As soon as these words came out, the onlookers once again aimed the gunfire at Julian.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 112 Thoughts on Trying to Learn to Cook

Rosalind didn’t quite agree with Yvonne’s decision. ‘Yvonne, let’s go. You can share it. You can live your own life. Leave the rest to your father.’

Although Rosalind was also very angry at the current situation, she felt that it was better for Yvonne to take things too far.

Although Julian was one of the best young talents in Riverside City, he was not the only right choice for her daughter. If let him go, her daughter could still find a better one.

Thinking of this, Rosalind quickly said, ‘Move on. Mom will immediately arrange other outstanding men for you.’

Yvonne roared furiously, ‘Mom, what do you think my feelings are?’

Rosalind was a little annoyed by the roar. She said in a low voice that was a little displeased, 'Back then, when I asked you to break up and return to our country to get in touch with Julian, weren't you also fine? Why can't you just let it go?'

Rosalind did not think that her daughter was the kind of person who would be trapped in love. She and Randolph had taught her since she was a child that all interests were above everything else. Love could not be useful as material.

When she told Randolph that Julian was a better choice, Yvonne broke up without saying a word and returned from abroad. Rosalind thought that Yvonne could still be so free and easy now, but she didn't expect that she couldn't get out this time.

Yvonne wiped away her tears and said bitterly, 'I really don't miss Julian much. I just don't want to be defeated by someone like Emelia who has nothing at all!'

'How dare she take Julian away from me? I can't accept it!' Yvonne emphasized her unwillingness again.

To put it bluntly, her so-called unwillingness was just because she didn't wanna lose face and vanity. She had been spoiled since she was a child and could not bear any failure or setback.

Only could she break up with others.

Whether she had broken up with her boyfriend abroad or later with Julian, it was all her idea. She did not feel embarrassed.

Right now, she had put in a lot of effort to marry Julian, but he had abandoned her. Furthermore, he had abandoned her because of that useless woman. Yvonne gritted her teeth in anger when she thought

of this. This was also the reason why she wanted to take revenge on Julian and Emelia.

Rosalind did not expect her to have such a mentality. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 113 Julian's Visit

Maisie took lunch to visit Emelia. Emelia was a little surprised when she saw the food box in Maisie's hands. 'Why did you buy such an expensive one?'

Emelia knew that this restaurant belonged to Ezra. It was very famous in the food industry of Riverside City, also very expensive.

Maisie smiled and said, 'Mr. Hughes invited you. He said that you were injured because of him last night.'

Emelia had no choice but to say, 'Then please thank him for me.'

Maisie arranged the meal on the dining table and asked Emelia, 'How's your feet?'

'I'm much better. After I sprayed the medicine, my swelling began to slowly recovering.'

'That's good. If you need help, call me.'

'Okay.'

As they ate and chatted, the lunch ended.

After eating, Maisie got up and said goodbye. 'I'm going back to work. Have a good rest.'

‘Okay.’ Emelia agreed and said, ‘There’s nothing wrong with my feet. You don’t have to send me food.’

The implication was that she didn’t want to owe Mr. Hughes any more.

‘Sure.’ Maisie readily agreed.

She didn’t need to come anymore. Then her boss would come.

After Maisie left, Emelia continued to throw herself into the script. During this period, she poured herself a cup of coffee to refresh herself. In the blink of an eye, the night came.

When the doorbell rang again, Emelia thought it was Nina.

However, as the door was opened, she saw Julian standing there.

He was still holding the luxury meal box in her hand, which was the same as at noon, and staring at her expressionlessly.

‘How...’ Before Emelia could finish her words, he strode into her house.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 114 We Were Together

Emelia had thought that just one meal from afar would be enough. She hadn’t expected that he would come again the next night.

When Emelia opened the door and saw the man standing outside, she instinctively didn’t want him to enter. ‘Mr. Hughes, my feet have recovered. You really don’t have to come.’

‘After all, you were injured because of me. I can’t rest assured until you completely recover.’ After saying these words without changing his expression, he strode past Emelia and entered the room.

Emelia forced herself to accept his care again and cooked him a cup of coffee after dinner. The two of them spent another peaceful night together.

On the third night, when he went back to visit, Emelia wasn’t at home.

Julian stood at the door of her house and called her with a gloomy face. Emelia said on the phone, ‘I’m sorry, Mr. Hughes. I have gone out.’

Hearing this, Julian immediately frowned and said, ‘Have you recovered? Does the doctor allow you to run around?’

Emelia replied seriously, ‘I’ve been persisting in spewing medicine for the past three days and my swelling has long subsided. There’s no problem with my actions.’

Julian paused for a moment and then asked, ‘Where have you been?’

‘A distant place.’ Emelia replied.

Obviously, she didn’t want to tell him her destination, so Julian had to grit his teeth and said, ‘Be careful.’

‘Thanks.’

They simply chatted for a while and then hung up the phone. Julian looked down at the delicious dinner in his hand and suddenly lost the desire to eat.

He didn't know what was wrong, but he with Emelia these two nights. His appetite was quite good.

Ever since he had been admitted to the hospital due to stomach disease last time, his appetite had been very bad. No matter how all kinds of delicacies were placed in front of him, he didn't have the appetite.

He returned to his residence with dinner. While eating, he called Maisie and asked her if she knew where Emelia had gone.

Maisie said she didn't know, nor did she hear from Emelia that she was going to another city.