

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 296 Why Should I Be Jealous of You

On the day they moved into the new villa, Yvonne proudly posted a photo on Instagram. It showed the outer appearance of the villa. She also wrote, "After so many years, I finally realize that you are the one who loves me the most."

Yvonne's actions soon sent herself to the trending news.

Randolph was thrown into prison, and the boss behind him also had an accident, so the netizens thought that the Sullivan family was completely over, and Yvonne would never have a chance to turn over. Unexpectedly, instead of staying out on the street, Yvonne moved into the villa and confessed her love to someone.

With such a big piece of news, everyone had to pay attention to it. There were so many people discussing, so Yvonne naturally went to the trending news.

Soon, someone took a screen shot of Yvonne's Instagram, on which she replied to her friend's comments, "The person I confessed to is my ex-boyfriend. He came back from abroad to help me. I was too moved, so I sighed with emotion."

As soon as this comment came out, it caused another crazy discussion among netizens.

No one had expected that the person who would help Yvonne would be her ex-boyfriend. Who could say that this was true love without envy?

Nina called Emelia. Gritting her teeth, she scolded, "What's wrong with Yvonne's ex-boyfriend? Was he blind? Why was he so nice to that bitch Yvonne?"

Nina had always had a clear personality of love and hatred. Emelia smiled and comforted her, "No matter how bad a woman is, there are still people who love her."

Nina said angrily, "A useless woman like Yvonne does not deserve to be loved! I can already imagine Yvonne's smug face now.

Isn't there a dinner party in a few days? I don't want to see her at all."

At the end of the year, all kinds of awards and charity banquets were held in the film and television industry. Nina was a popular female star, so she was naturally invited. Because Emelia showed off his talent in the film industry this year, coupled with Vincent's relationship, she was also frequently invited.

However, Emelia only chose to attend a dinner party. Since this banquet was hosted by Kelaina Salkowski, she naturally had to give her face.

She comforted Nina gently, "Calm down, we'll just ignore her."

Nina snapped, "Where's the butternut squash soup you left for me last time? I'm so angry now that I have to eat something delicious to change my mood."

Emelia found it hard to open her mouth. "Can I say that all of them were eaten by Julian?"

Nina was furious. "Is he a pig? He can eat so much!"

Emelia coaxed her. "I'll do it for you again. It's all yours this time."

Only then did Nina calm down. "That's more like it."

As soon as Emelia hung up the phone with Nina, she heard Julian say in disdain, "With Nina's temper, I'm afraid that Cameron Dauster's mother won't like her."

Julian and the others all knew that Nina liked Cameron Dauster.

The Dauster family was a well-known family in Riverside City, a literary family. However, the Dauster Family might not like a beautiful female star like Nina. It was said that the Dauster Family did not like Nina. Cameron's mother disagreed on Nina being with him.

Emelia lightly sighed. "There's no need for Cameron's mother to oppose it. Perhaps Cameron won't accept Nina anymore. Right now, he still hates her."

Julian wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. "Not necessarily." Emelia looked up at him and asked doubtfully, "Are you very familiar with Cameron?" Julian replied simply, "I don't know him."

Although he had never seen Cameron, he clearly knew that there had been an invisible investor in the film and television industry.

As far as Julian knew, the big shot was abroad. He did not know his name, but only his surname was Dauster.

What was strange was that many of the dramas invested by this Mr. Dauster had been played by Nina. It was unknown whether it was because he was secretly pave the way for Nina, or because he simply valued Nina's potential.

When Nina was not famous, that big shot had invested in her acting, even if her role was just an inconspicuous supporting role.

Therefore, Julian suspected that the mysterious investor was Cameron.

But this was only his suspicion. Without definite news, he could not tell Emelia his own suspicion.

Emelia did not say anything else. She and Nina did not know the complexity of the entertainment industry at all, so they never suspected that Cameron would invest in the entertainment industry.

The main reason was that the Dauster Family was good at calligraphy and almost no one was doing business. Most of the members from the Dauster Family were active in the academic world. Cameron, who had a self-cultivation genius, was not like an investor.

Emelia and Nina had thought that they would meet Yvonne at the dinner party. They had also expected that Yvonne would show off in public, but none of them had expected that Yvonne would play tricks again.

After the banquet began, Emelia did not have much contact with Yvonne. Later, Emelia went to the bathroom and saw Yvonne standing at the stairs.

With no expression on her face, Emelia decided to leave. She admitted that there was no need for her to greet Yvonne politely.

Yvonne, who was in high heels, turned around and stood in front of Emelia. Emelia took a step back warily and asked unhappily, "What's the matter?"

For some reason, Emelia felt Yvonne's face turn pale the moment she turned around.

But Yvonne still proudly crossed her arms and looked at Emelia. "Emelia, aren't you very angry?"

Emelia laughed. "What's there to be angry about?"

Yvonne snorted. "You're so angry that I wasn't defeated by you guys. You're so angry that I have an ex-boyfriend to save me." Emelia understood and simply replied, "Do you think I'll be jealous of your beautiful love?"

Yvonne said proudly, "Of course."

Emelia found it very funny. "But I have helped my ex-husband many times in time."

Looking at the stiff expression on Yvonne's face, Emelia said, "Besides, my ex-husband is a man you can't get with all your efforts. What do you think I'm jealous of?"

"Shouldn't you be jealous of me?" "You!" Yvonne was rendered speechless by Emelia.

Perhaps it was due to Emelia's outward appearance that she always gave off the impression that she was weak and easy to bully, so much so that Yvonne always forgot that she had always been beaten back by Emelia.

Emelia put away the smile on his face and said coldly, "Yvonne, in the future, we'll just mind our own business and avoid each other, okay? You'd better restrain yourself!"

Yvonne's provocation did not annoy Emelia. Instead, it angered Yvonne herself.

She gritted her teeth and stared at Emelia. "Avoid each other?"

"No way!" With that, Yvonne's expression became determined again. Before Emelia could react, Yvonne suddenly reached out and grabbed her, shouting, "Emelia, you pushed me?"

Emelia felt that Yvonne was acting strangely. Just as she was about to shake her off, Yvonne let go of her and leaned back.

Behind her was the stairs on the second floor, but Yvonne ignored it and rolled down the stairs.

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Emelia was so frightened by this scene that she broke out in a cold sweat.

Yvonne fainted on the spot when she fell down, and her forehead was bleeding. The scene was shocking.

Emelia finally understood why Yvonne's face had turned pale when she turned her back to the stairs. Yvonne knew that she would be in great pain if she fell down like this. She was also afraid.

Yvonne's trick had seriously injured her. Emelia did not understand why Yvonne had done this.

Since her ex-boyfriend had come to help her, couldn't she just live a good life and stop making trouble?

Because Yvonne had fallen down the stairs and fainted, and because Yvonne had shouted at Emelia to push her, the people who had attended the dinner immediately gathered around. Some called the police, and some accused Emelia of being so cruel.

Pushing Yvonne down the stairs from such a height meant that she wanted Yvonne dead.

For a moment, everyone turned to look at Emelia with complicated expressions. They had not thought that a seemingly gentle and kind girl like her would be so vicious.

Even if Yvonne was disgusting, Emelia couldn't hurt her like this.

Emelia saw the misunderstanding in everyone's eyes and stood still to clarify herself. "I did not push her. It was she who caught me first and then fell down herself."

Someone in the crowd said, "Who would think that way and roll down the stairs? The stairs are so high. Isn't she afraid of falling to death?"

Emelia curled her lips and sneered. This was how Yvonne took things too hard. She would rather suffer like this in order to frame Emelia for deliberately hurting others.

The onlookers naturally did not believe what Emelia said. Emelia did not panic, because she had not done anything wrong.

Nina rushed in from outside the crowd. She hugged the pale-faced Emelia and asked, "What's going on?"

Emelia simply told Nina everything. Nina naturally trusted Emelia. She was very furious because of Yvonne.

Nina glanced at Yvonne, who was still lying on the ground unconscious. She wanted to kick Yvonne to death. She had only gone out to answer a phone call when Yvonne came to frame Emelia.

What a lunatic! Emelia stopped Nina in time. "Let's wait for the police." Now that so many people were staring at them, they could not make any mistakes.

Hearing the commotion, Kelaina rushed over as well. She stood straight in front of Emelia and Nina, protecting the two young girls. "Emelia is my last disciple. With my moral quality, I guarantee that she definitely won't do such a vicious thing. Everyone can leave now. Just leave this matter to the police."

While Kelaina knew that everyone had left, the police and ambulance arrived at the same time. Yvonne was sent to the hospital, while Emelia was taken away by the police to cooperate with the investigation.

Julian had not attended the dinner at all, because he did not want to attract public attention. In addition, he had arranged two bodyguards for him, so he did not follow.

The two bodyguards did not expect that Yvonne would hurt herself to frame Emelia.

This time, Emelia's body was not hurt at all, but her reputation was about to be ruined by Yvonne.

Once Yvonne was sure that Emelia had deliberately hurt her, the crime would be too serious.

On the way to the police station, Julian called Phil Henderson as soon as possible and asked him to return as soon as possible to fully take charge of Emelia's case.

After arriving at the police station, the two bodyguards blamed themselves. Julian did not blame them. No one expected Yvonne to be so mean.

For a moment, Julian sincerely hoped that Yvonne would just smash her to death so that she would not come out to harm people all day long.

Although Phil was abroad, he still sent his most capable lawyer to the police station and bail Emelia out.

At this moment, Yvonne had woken up in the hospital. There were many bruises after her rolling down from the stairs, as well as concussion symptoms. She immediately said through her ex-boyfriend Eric, "Emelia is jealous of everything she has now, and because of the past grievances with her, she wanted to kill me and pushed me down the stairs viciously."

Yvonne also made public her injury inspection report, claiming that she would sue Emelia for going to prison.

Because Yvonne's current situation was really miserable, people online scolded Emelia. They all said that she looked gentle and kind on the surface, but in fact, she was vicious and insidious.

When Emelia followed Julian out of the police station, she was surrounded by reporters.

Emelia was protected in Julian's arms. The two bodyguards led the way, while Phil's lawyer walked on the other side of Emelia, helping her block the reporters next to her.

"Miss Jones, have you really pushed Yvonne?"

"What happened to you two at that time?"

"Yvonne said that she would put you in jail. What do you want to say?"

The reporters threw a series of questions to Emelia, who couldn't stand still anymore, but she bit her lips and calmed down. She raised her hand and gently tugged at the corner of Julian's clothes, indicating that she had something to say.

Julian stopped his steps, using his sturdy arms to firmly protect Emelia.

Emelia looked at the reporters and said righteously, "I'll make it clear again: I did not push Yvonne. God is watching what she's doing. I have a clear conscience."

When the matter had just happened, Emelia was still a little flustered, but now she had completely calmed down. She had never done anything that would hurt the world, so she was naturally not afraid of being slandered.

"I believe in the fairness of the law, and I also believe that the law will give me justice." After saying these words, Emelia bowed her head and left, escorted by Julian.

After Julian and Emelia got into the car and left, Phil's lawyer turned around and told them, "I just learned from the police that this matter is a little tricky."

"The police said that they went to get the surveillance video of the hotel at the dinner party, but all the cameras that could capture Miss Jones's location at that time were destroyed, leaving no video evidence."

"Because Yvonne is the victim now. What she said is the only evidence."

Yvonne was now certain that Emelia was deliberately pushing her. Without evidence, Emelia would not be able to prove her innocence.

After listening to the lawyer's words, Emelia's face turned pale. Just now, she had firmly clarified that she had not pushed Yvonne. It seemed that Yvonne had planned this beforehand.

If Emelia could not provide evidence to prove her innocence, then the crime of intentional hurting would be set up. At that time, not only would her reputation be ruined, but she would also be in prison.

It was not a small matter to deliberately hurt people. It was a criminal case.

Emelia sucked in a cold breath.

Julian had been holding her hand since he saw her at the police station. He could feel her fear at this moment. He hugged her in his arms and said, "Don't be afraid. We'll definitely find evidence."

At all costs, he had to protect Emelia.

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Julian took Emelia home, and Eric went to the hospital to visit Yvonne.

Yvonne burst into tears the moment she saw Eric. She wrapped her arms around his waist and said aggrievedly, "It hurts. I feel like all the bones in my body are about to break. The doctor said that I still have a slight concussion!"

"Thank you for your hard work, baby." Eric allowed Yvonne to hug him, but ruthlessness flashed across his eyes.

Why was she not dead? Or at least broke her legs and arms? Why did she just have a concussion?

The idea of framing Emelia in such a way was brought up by Eric. His purpose was not only to frame Emelia, but also to hurt Yvonne.

Eric hoped that Yvonne would fall to her death on the spot, so that Emelia would not have any evidence to save her, so she would be charged with murder. Even if she was not sentenced to death, she would have to spend the rest of her life in prison.

Some time ago, the news that Emelia was the daughter of the Longerich family was so hot that the Longerich family would definitely not be able to protect Emelia. Emelia could only bear the charge of murder.

Who would have thought that Yvonne would only suffer a minor injury? But he wasn't in a hurry. Take it slow. Anyway, Emelia had already been set up by him.

Of course, Yvonne did not know what Eric was thinking. She was completely devoted to Eric now. She would listen to whatever Eric said. Otherwise, with her character, how could she do such a dangerous thing as falling off the stairs?

She got up from Eric's arms and asked, "Are you sure you've destroyed all the cameras?"

Eric answered with certainty, "Of course."

Yvonne said fiercely, "That's good. I must make Emelia unable to turn over this time!"

Eric said, "As long as you insist that Emelia pushed you, Emelia won't get away."

Since Julian deeply loved Emelia, he had to be with her. As long as Eric was able to scheme against him, it would be easy for Julian to feel unhappy.

Eric said, "After plotting against Emelia, we'll have to deal with Julian. Before returning to our home country, I've already formed an alliance with his rival company. We'll carry out a hostile bid against the Hughes Group. By then, Julian will be doomed."

"Really?" Yvonne was pleasantly surprised.

She did not expect Eric to be so capable.

Eric rubbed Yvonne's head lovingly. "I can do anything to help you take revenge on them."

"You're so kind, Eric!" Yvonne threw herself into Eric's arms again and hugged him tightly. "I'll listen to whatever you say next."

She did not know how much she hoped that Julian and Emelia would have a bad time. Now that Eric was helping her wholeheartedly, she naturally had to listen to Eric.

Eric, who was held in Yvonne's arms, had a cold look in his eyes, but he said, "Okay, but now you don't have to do anything. You just need to recuperate. Have a good rest. I'll deal with the matter of Emelia." After saying that, Eric let go of Yvonne, who reluctantly let him go.

After Eric left, Rosalind also came to visit Yvonne. However, the first thing Rosalind did after entering the ward was to scold Yvonne. "Stupid girl! You didn't have to do this. It's dangerous!"

Yvonne said indifferently, "Sometimes you just need to sacrifice yourself a little. Look what I got Emelia into now."

That was how Eric told to Yvonne. She was afraid that she would get hurt and did not want to carry out the plan proposed by the plan, but after listening to the persuasion of the plan, she was shaken.

As long as she could destroy Emelia, what was the point of getting hurt?

God blessed Yvonne. She was fine now.

Rosalind said unhappily, "But what if something happens to you?"

After all, Rosalind was Yvonne's mother. She still cared about Yvonne. Moreover, now that Randolph was in prison, the only person Rosalind could count on was Yvonne. She did not want anything to happen to Yvonne.

Yvonne replied impatiently, "I'm fine now." Rosalind continued, "Is it the idea of Eric? He asked you to do such a dangerous thing. How could he care about you?" Yvonne couldn't stop herself from yelling at Rosalind, "Enough, Mom. Stop nagging. I'm fine, right?"

Yvonne couldn't bear to hear anyone say that Eric was in the wrong, even if that person was her own mother. In Yvonne's eyes, Eric was the one who loved her the most in the world.

Rosalind glanced at her impatient daughter and pursed her lips without saying anything.

Did that Eric really love her daughter? For the sake of his rescue, Rosalind believed his sincerity. But if a man really loved a woman. How could he bear to let her take the risk?

Phil worked very quickly. That very night, he had taken a private plane back from abroad. The next morning, he had appeared at Emelia's house. But of course, Julian was at home as well.

Emelia personally made two cups of coffee, one for Phil, and the other for Julian. The handsome and charming lawyer was almost moved to tears. "After such a long time, I can finally drink the coffee you cooked."

In the past, when Emelia was still Mrs. Hughes, Phil and the others would occasionally go to meet up with him, so they drank the coffee and tasted the food that Emelia personally cooked. Without exception, they all missed it.

Julian answered from the side, "Thanks to Mr. Henderson, I can have a drink today."

The grief in Julian's words was very obvious. Ever since he had learned how to cook and make coffee, Emelia had rarely done this.

Julian didn't dare to let Emelia do housework, because Emelia would mock himself. "You deserve that." Phil smiled mockingly.

The three of them chatted while drinking coffee. In fact, Emelia was a little worried. When she learned that all the surveillance cameras had been destroyed yesterday.

However, Phil acted as if he had won. "There is only one truth. If you didn't push Yvonne, then she must have done something. They will always reveal some clues."

Phil then said, "I've come up with an idea with Julian. Let them expose themselves. You don't have to worry."

Emelia turned to look at Julian in surprise. Phil had rushed back overnight. When had he come up with an idea with Phil? Did he not sleep last night?

Julian saw through her mind and took the initiative to say in a low voice, "Phil called me in the early morning and I woke up. We talked about it during that time."

Emelia agreed and did not say anything else, but she was very touched.

Emelia had never thought that she would get along well with Julian so quickly. She had never thought that Yvonne and Randolph's actions would rapidly shorten the relationship between her and Julian.

How could she remain unmoved when Julian tried to mediate for her again and again?

Vincent had said before that she should not fall in love with him again because Julian saved her. Now, she might really fall in love with him.

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Phil told Emelia the idea he had discussed with Julian. "Since Yvonne and her so-called ex-boyfriend have plotted against you, they will definitely be guilty. Since they have destroyed the surveillance cameras in advance, we will find a way to lure them out."

Emelia was curious. "To lure them into a trap?"

Phil nodded. "We'll ask someone to release the message on purpose later, saying that someone at the banquet took photos of you and Yvonne. We have enough evidence to prove your innocence. Yvonne and the others will definitely find a way to silence the person who recorded the video. As long as they do it, we'll find out their secret."

"We'll arrange for that person to be our men. When Yvonne and the others find that person, we'll leave the evidence."

Emelia asked nervously, "Yvonne's ex-boyfriend seems very cunning. Will they take the bait?"

Phil smiled with certainty. "Definitely. They definitely won't let us get hold of them. Even if there's any possibility, they won't allow it."

Emelia nodded and said worriedly, "Will the person you arranged be in danger? If they just want to shut that person's mouth, that's fine, but what if they kill him to silence him?"

Although Emelia had never come into contact with Yvonne's ex-boyfriend, but she instinctively felt that the man was cruel and merciless. She was afraid that the man would hurt them mercilessly.

Phil said with a smile, "Don't worry. The people we arranged are definitely not ordinary people. They will definitely solve the emergency."

By the side, Julian gave Emelia a reassuring smile. Emelia's mood had become much more relaxed. Both Phil and Julian were extremely capable people. She should trust them.

After finishing his task, Phil got up and left. "I'll hold a press conference later to announce our stance."

After Phil left, Emelia looked at Julian and said gratefully, "Thank you for helping me."

Although she now had the Longerich family to rely on, Vincent was far away in the Capital at this moment. It was Julian who took the lawyer to bail her out as soon as possible, so that she could avoid a prison disaster.

Emelia thanked Phil, a highly sought lawyer, for helping her from the bottom of her heart.

Julian raised his eyebrows and said, "If you really want to thank me, why don't you consider remarrying me?"

Emelia was speechless.

Julian was too eager to succeed, wasn't he?

He should step by step change from a bed companion to a boyfriend, but in the end, he directly said that he wanted to re-marry Emelia.

Before they could continue to discuss this topic, Vincent called.

Emelia knew that Vincent must be very worried about her. Sure enough, when he picked up the phone, she heard Vincent say, "I bought the fastest ticket to help you."

Julian took over the phone and comforted Vincent in person, "You don't have to come over. It's very hard to go back and forth."

When Emelia was drugged by Yvonne, Vincent came to see Emelia. It was only a few days before he came again. Julian was worried that his body would not be able to bear it, not to mention that there was Naomi Shuster, who had just fallen ill and needed to be taken care of.

"Leave it to me. We have come up with a solution."

On the other side of the phone, Vincent said a few more words. Julian replied, "Don't worry, I will never let her suffer any grievance. I will definitely seek justice for her."

Vincent felt much more at ease after listening to Julian's words. In addition, Emelia also advised him not to come over, so he gave up.

After hanging up the phone, Vincent, who was far away in the Capital, could not help sighing.

Naomi said gently to him, "From what I can see, Julian truly wants to win Emelia's heart back. After all these things, are you still planning to oppose them?"

Naomi's words were also the reason why Vincent sighed. He shook his head and said somewhat helplessly, "I was determined not to let Emelia continue to be with Julian. There are so many excellent men in the Capital, why let her waste her good youth on him, the ex-husband?"

“But I really didn’t expect that Randolph and his daughter would give Julian so many opportunities to get close to and take care of Emelia. Julian saved Emelia in time again and again. What else can I say?”

Naomi naturally saw Vincent’s distress and comforted him in a gentle voice, “When these things are over, let’s ask Emelia’s specific thoughts. She should be willing to do it herself.”

Vincent could only nod and say, “Okay.” In the Riverside City.

After Phil left Emelia’s residence, he held a press conference and announced righteously, “My client, Ms. Emelia, absolutely did not push Miss Yvonne. We’ve also found enough evidence to prove her innocence. At the same time, we’ll also sue Miss Yvonne for framing Ms. Emelia.”

“Here, I want to remind Mrs. Yvonne that according to the law, whoever fabricates facts to falsely accuse another person, with the intention of causing another person to be subject to criminal investigation, if the circumstances are serious, shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of not more than three years, criminal detention or public surveillance; If serious consequences are caused, he shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of not less than three years but not more than 10 years.”

Phil was the most popular and authoritative lawyer in Riverside City at the moment. It was enough for Emelia to invite Phil to defend her, but she didn’t expect that Phil would bring up another hot topic to sue Yvonne.

The reporters under the stage were all stunned. “Why is Yvonne going to be accused?”

Phil explained slowly, “Everyone, please pay attention to this sentence of ‘making up facts and framing others’. Don’t you think someone did it on purpose? Otherwise, how could the hotel’s surveillance cameras be broken?”

As soon as Phil’s words came out, some reporters who were quick to react immediately understood that Phil was saying that this matter was purely directed and acted by Yvonne? No wonder he secretly accused Yvonne of making up the truth.

Phil added, “Besides, my client doesn’t have the motive to push Miss. Yvonne downstairs.”

“Yvonne said that my client is jealous of her, but what does she have to make my client jealous?” Phil’s tone was full of sarcasm.

“My client, Emelia, is now successful in career, and happy and contented in life. Why does she need to be jealous of Miss Sullivan? That Miss Sullivan has a so-called ex-boyfriend?

“Even if my client doesn’t stay with Mr. Hughes in the future, isn’t it good for those rich people in the Capital? Does she need to be jealous of the so-called love between Miss Yvonne and her ex-boyfriend?

“In fact, Miss Yvonne is more or less jealous of my client.” Phil’s words made the reporters couldn’t help but ponder because his words made sense.

Of course, there were also some reporters who couldn’t figure it out. “But if it was Yvonne who directed the whole incident herself, why did she take the risk of falling off the stairs and even being seriously injured?”

Phil stroked the wedding ring with the ring finger in his left hand and said, “You don’t understand, do you?”

“This is to achieve their goal at all costs.” Phil’s words seemed casual, but in fact, he was telling the truth.

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Phil’s press conference went very smoothly, but someone panicked when they saw it.

After reading it, Yvonne called Eric in a hurry and said in a somewhat flustered tone, “What if Phil says that he wants to sue me for framing her?”

Yvonne had never thought that she would be in such big trouble. In her opinion, if her plan to frame Emelia failed, at worst, she would be scolded by the outside world again.

How could she know that if she was making up facts to frame others, she would be punished by the penal law? She was suddenly scared.

She didn’t want to go to prison. That was not a human life at all.

After her father, Randolph, was sent to prison, she had visited her father with her mother several times. Her father seemed to have aged more than ten years in an instant. His hair was completely white and he was haggard.

Eric said on the phone, "Don't be afraid. They don't have real evidence in their hands. As long as they don't have evidence, they will sue you for nothing."

"Really?" Yvonne was still worried. "After all, it was a dinner party that day, and there were a lot of people attending it. Although there was no one around when Emelia went to the bathroom, what if someone was hiding in the dark?"

Now, any random mobile phone could take photos and destroy the surveillance camera. What if someone secretly took pictures of it?

Eric's tone was still calm. "Yvonne, you're too nervous now. You have to try to calm down."

Yvonne hesitated before saying, "Okay, I'll calm down. I believe you."

She had no other choice but to trust Eric. She had no power now, and she could do nothing.

As if trying to comfort her, Eric added, "I'll send someone to investigate again. If there's really something like that, I'll get rid of that person."

"Kill him?" Yvonne's voice trembled.

Although she had done many bad things, she had never killed anyone.

Eric's voice became colder. "If we don't deal with it, will we stay here and wait for him to expose us?"

As soon as Yvonne thought that she might be exposed, she immediately said, "I'll listen to you."

Eric was very satisfied. "Yvonne, you used to be protected too well by your father. This world is so cruel. It's either others or us go to death."

Yvonne, who had hung up the phone, was lying on the hospital bed. Eric was right. In order to protect themselves, she couldn't care too much.

Julian and Phil wanted to deliberately create an illusion of someone taking photos of the evidence to lure Eric into a trap. They didn't expect Eric to be so cunning that he didn't take any action all the time.

However, Julian didn't expect that there would be unexpected gains. He received a phone call. The man on the other end of the phone said in a deep voice, "Mr. Hughes, I'm Thomas Washburn."

Julian raised his eyebrows and said calmly, "What's the matter?"

Thomas didn't have any good intentions towards Emelia, so Julian naturally didn't have any good impression of him.

Thomas was silent for a moment on the phone and then said, "I also went to the dinner party that night."

Julian paused for a moment and was keenly aware of the hint in Thomas's words, but he continued to ask calmly, "So?"

Thomas did not hide it. "I really want to fight for the leading actor of the drama, 'I Gotta Find you', so I kept an eye on Emelia that night. I wanted to find an opportunity to talk to her alone and fight for that role."

"Emelia went to the bathroom later, so I followed her. But I didn't expect that before I could find her, Yvonne stopped her first."

"I took a video of what happened later." Thomas finished what he wanted to say in one breath, without any false words.

Julian naturally understood Thomas's intention in an instant and said directly, "Tell me about your request."

Thomas was not a good person. With such evidence in his hand, he must fight for something for himself.

Sure enough, Thomas said, "I want the hero of this show. If you agree, I will give you the evidence of the phone immediately." Julian was very mocking. Thomas really had no self-knowledge at all. How could he afford to be the hero of that drama?

However, this was not the point now. The point was whether Thomas really had evidence or not. Even if there was evidence, he needed to confirm whether the evidence could help them.

Therefore, he calmly asked Thomas, "How do I know that you really took photos?"

Thomas also understood Julian's caution. "We can meet. You can see the content of the video in person."

"The angle I stood at was just right. I clearly saw Yvonne grab Emelia's hand and then fall off the stairs on purpose."

Julian agreed, "Okay, see you at the time cafe in 20 minutes."

"Sure."

After hanging up the phone, Julian told Emelia about Thomas. Emelia said without thinking, "Thomas is absolutely not suitable for the leading actor."

"On the contrary, if he really wants to play a role in this drama, the bad second leading actor is suitable for him."

Emelia really judged from Thomas's image and his charm.

Julian naturally supported every decision of Emelia. "I'll go talk to him."

"I'll go with you." Emelia suggested, "I'll try my best to convince him to play the second male lead."

Emelia knew that everyone wanted to act as the male lead, but the supporting roles might not necessarily be not outstanding.

"Sure." The two simply tidied up and went out together.

Thomas had already arrived at the time cafe. After the three of them met, Julian first took a look at the contents of Thomas's mobile phone. It was indeed the evidence they wanted, and every move between Emelia and Yvonne was clearly recorded.

Thomas took the initiative to say, "As soon as the evidence is released, not only will the stains on Ms. Jones' reputation be washed away, but will also convict Yvonne's crime of slandering others."

Thomas said with a confident smile, "So, Mr. Hughes, Ms. Jones, it's not too much for me to ask for the male lead role, is it?" Julian said coldly, "Thomas, you should know your limits. The protagonist is not for you."

Thomas quickly put away his mobile phone and asked unhappily, "Why?"

Julian hit him without hesitation, "Your characteristics and acting skills aren't compatible with the role."

Thomas's face was a little pale. Emelia said at the right time, "Mr. Washburn, I personally think that the second male lead is more suitable for you."

"No way!" Thomas refused without thinking. "The second male lead is a jerk, no, you can even called him a scumbag. Isn't it equivalent to destroying myself if I play this role?"

Since Thomas had planned to find you for a long time, he naturally read the novel several times. He knew very well how bad the second male lead was. He rejected this image from the bottom of his heart.

Thomas had fallen into disrepute in recent years. The reason why he wanted to join Vincent's project was to burnish his image.

Now that Emelia asked him to play the second male lead, he was afraid that if he did it, the audience would hate him even more.