

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 306 Heart Torn Apart

When Emelia got married to Julian last time, she got nothing but a marriage license.

Emelia hadn't even been provided with a wedding, let alone the wedding gown and blessings from her relatives and friends. As a girl, she thought that

was a shame.

Even thinking about it now, Emelia felt a little bitter.

Now that Julian promised to make it up to her, Emelia got a warm feeling in her heart.

Julian wanted to start all over again, so Emelia decided to wipe the slate clean.

Just as Emelia calmed down, she saw a car crashing towards them not far ahead. Emelia closed her eyes in horror.

In the confusion, Julian roared in a low voice, "Sit still."

Then he slammed the steering wheel, leaned over Emelia, followed by a loud bang.

When Emelia struggled to stick his head out, she saw Julian lying on the steering wheel with blood all over his face.

Emelia burst into tears. "Julian! Please wake up..."

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Her love, which had been restrained, for Julian went out of control.

She admitted that she was timid and cowardly, so she didn't dare respond to Julian, who wanted to remarry her.

Emelia was afraid that it was just a dream and that she would be hurt again.

But now, Julian's life was at stake, which almost had Emelia's heart torn apart.

What if Julian died? Emelia hadn't told him that he was forgiven.

The ambulance arrived quickly. Julian and Yvonne were taken to the hospital for rescue.

After Ezra and the others knew it, they all rushed to the hospital.

Outside the emergency room, Emelia hugged Maisie and cried in pain. "Maisie, Julian will be fine, right?"

"Yes. Mr. Hughes will be fine. Don't worry." With tears in her eyes, Maisie could do nothing but comfort Emelia.

Arthur did not participate in the rescue, so he was waiting in the emergency room with them. Hearing this, he told

Emelia, "Follow me and take a body

check. Maisie and Ezra will wait here."

Emelia shook her head. "I'm fine" I want to stay with him"

Emelia wasn't injured. She just felt a little pain from the impact, which paled when compared with Julian, who was in a coma with blood all over his face.

Hearing this, neither Arthur nor Ezra said anything.

As a doctor, Arthur, judging from Julian's injuries, thought Julian would slowly recover if he had a fracture or broke an arm or leg. Nonetheless, if Julian was hurt by his head, he would be in danger.

According to Emelia, Julian hit the steering wheel on the head, and his face was covered with blood.

This was what worried Arthur. After all, Julian lived on mental skills...

Arthur turned his head and glanced in the direction of the emergency room. He tried his best to calm down in case

Emelia would be worried. He could do nothing but pray for Julian now.

Yvonne was in another operating room. While Ezra was waiting, he suddenly saw Eric walking over from opposite the corridor.

Ezra narrowed his eyes and looked up and down Eric with vigilant eyes.

Although there was no evidence that Yvonne was instigated by Eric, everyone had an intuition that Eric must have something to do with this.

Even since Eric came, Yvonne caused a lot of trouble for them. First, she framed Emelia, and now she drove into Julian and Emelia. Therefore, even if Eric looked very gentle, he was regarded as a sneaky and ruthless villain.

Nevertheless, Eric ignored Ezra's unkind eyes. He walked over with guilt and sincerely apologized to Emelia, "Miss Jones, I'm sorry. I didn't expect Yvonne to do such a thing when I got down to buy a cup of coffee.

Ezra interrupted Eric in a cold voice, "You must be Mr. Eric Yeung."

Eric looked up at Ezra. Ezra sneered, "I don't think so. You probably get out of the car on purpose."

Hearing Ezra's words, Eric was a little surprised.

Eric didn't expect Ezra to be so sharp. He could almost read Eric's mind!

Eric deliberately got out of the car with the excuse that he wanted to buy a cup of coffee. He did that because the APP told him that Julian and Emelia's car was about to arrive.

In this way, Eric would neither be hurt nor suspicious.

Even if Ezra had guessed it right, he had no evidence to prove that this accident was related to Eric.

Thinking of this, Eric continued innocently, "Mr. Cantilo, I didn't know Yvonne would suddenly get so emotional. I couldn't predict this."

"If I had expected it, I would have stopped her. You all worry about Mr. Hughes, and I am also very worried about Yvonne." Ezra sneered. "To frame Emelia, you even instigated Yvonne to fall down the stairs herself. You can do whatever it takes to achieve your goal. I don't think you will be worried about Yvonne.

Eric's face darkened. He said sternly, "Mr. Cantillo, do you know you are slandering me?"

Ezra snorted. "Get out of here."

They all knew Yvonne well and it was not typical of her to do this alone. Thus, Yvonne must have been encouraged by Eric.

However, Ezra had no evidence for the time being.

Eric pretended to be innocent, but no one believed what he said.

"Mr. Cantillo, now that you don't want me here, I should go." After that, Eric turned around and left.

As soon as he turned around, a smug and happy smile touched his lips.

Eric was here just to see the pain and worries on Emelia's and the others' faces. Julian's life was at stake and Emelia was almost dead inside. Even Julian's friends all frowned with worry. Eric was very satisfied to see this.

Seeing this, Arthur said through gritted teeth, "What exactly does Eric want to do? We didn't offend him, did we?"

Ezra frowned, deep in thought. a

They had looked into Eric's background when they first saw him.

They found that Eric, who grew up abroad, had dated Yvonne before. Besides, none of them had met Eric, let alone having offended him.

Nonetheless, according to what Eric did, he held great grudges against Julian. Eric had plotted against Julian, and even wanted to kill this time

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 307 Julian Won't Regret

Before the operation was over, Grandpa Hughes, Heather, and Caroline arrived.

They rarely showed up, but Julian was in danger now. As Julian's family, they were very worried about him.

However, hardly had Heather seen Emelia did she roar angrily, "Emelia, if anything happens to Julian, I won't let you get away with this!"

Heather had watched the report of the car accident, so she learned that Julian was injured so badly to protect Emelia.

Hearing this, Emelia was overwhelmed with shame. She couldn't forgive herself for Julian's injuries. Heather's accusation made her even more guilty.

If possible, Emelia would rather exchange her life for Julian's safety.

"Shut up!" Grandpa Hughes shouted at Heather. "You can't blame this on Emelia. She didn't do anything."

From Grandpa Hughes' point of view, Heather was being unreasonable.

Sometimes, Grandpa Hughes regretted accepting Heather as her daughter-in-law. He didn't like Heather and thought that she couldn't afford the position of the headmistress of the Hughes family, regardless of her temperament, values, or character.

Gerhard, who rested on the Hughes family's laurel, needed a courageous and capable wife.

Nonetheless, Heather was quite beautiful when she was young. She was one of the most good-looking women in Riverside City.

Gerhard was bewitched and insisted on marrying her. Grandpa Hughes had no choice but to compromise.

Grandpa Hughes comforted himself that Gerhard and Heather at least loved each other. To his shock, a few years later, Gerhard and Heather became strangers due to the personality clash.

Heather was dissatisfied with Grandpa Hughes' reprimand. "Yvonne did this, but if..."

Grandpa Hughes was tired of this. "If you don't shut up, just go back home."

Heather cried. "No. Julian is my son! He is in danger now, so I am anxious and heartbroken!"

Caroline added, "My mom is right, Grandpa. Anyway, she is the saddest among us. copy right hot novel pub

Caroline rolled her eyes at Emelia, who was standing with Maisie. "I think Emelia is just a jinx. She kept getting Julian in trouble."

"Not only Julian but also my parents have been condemned online. What bad luck!"

Caroline set a good example for those who always blamed mistakes on others rather than reflect on themselves.

Grandpa Hughes didn't want to talk with them, but said to Arthur, "Arthur, take them to rest somewhere. I don't want them here" Hearing this, Arthur pulled Heather and Caroline away before they could say anything.

Grandpa Hughes walked to Emelia. "Emelia, this has nothing to do with you, so don't be guilty."

"Since Julian was willing to protect you, he won't be regretful for what he did."

After Emelia heard Grandpa Hughes' words, tears began to trickle down her cheeks. She choked and said, "Thank you, Grandpa."

After gradually accepting Julian, Emelia had thought about how to get along with Heather and Caroline in the future.

In order not to embarrass Julian, Emelia would continue to respect Heather, try to be nice to Caroline, and pretend that nothing had happened.

Nevertheless, what Heather and Caroline said and did frustrated Emelia, so Emelia would not talk to them in the future.

Even if Emelia remarried Julian, she wouldn't have any trucks with them.

It took another hour for the operation to end. The moment the doctor walked out, Emelia felt as if her strength had left her.

"Mr. Hughes' injuries are not life-threatening for the time being.

Hearing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

According to the doctor, Julian had three serious wounds respectively on his head, arms, and legs, which had been cleaned and bandaged.

These were all skin wounds, so it didn't matter.

However, Julian's head was severely injured. The doctor said seriously, "According to the CT, he has some blood clots in his brain now, but it is not fatal. He'd better receive palliative care for the time being. If necessary, a craniotomy should be done to remove the congestion."

Emelia was relieved when she was told that Julian's injuries were not life-threatening. However, she got nervous when hearing the craniotomy.

Any operation came with a great many of risks. What if...?

Emelia didn't dare think about the possibility.

The doctor could read Emelia's mind, so he said at once, "Don't worry. As long as the blood clots can be absorbed in time after Mr. Hughes takes the medicine, he will recover soon."

Ezra remained sane enough to look at the doctor and asked, "How many days will it take?"

The doctor replied, "It's always in seven days."

Julian was then sent to the ward, but he was still in a coma. Emelia held his hand and looked at his pale face, which was wrapped in gauze, with tears trickling down her cheeks.

Grandpa Hughes said, "Emelia, now that Julian survived, you should go back and have a rest."

Instead of leaving, Emelia wanted to stay here and wait for Julian to wake up.

Grandpa Hughes continued, "Later, Heather and Caroline will come, so you'd better leave now."

Emelia was fed up with Heather and Caroline, so she didn't want to see them anymore.

Ezra added, "Don't worry, Arthur and I will wait here."

"Okay." Emelia nodded and glanced at Julian before leaving with Maisie.

No sooner had Emelia left the ward than she saw Arthur, who was followed by Heather and Caroline. Emelia said hello to Arthur and ignored Heather and Caroline.

Caroline was irritated. "How dare she! She didn't even greet my mom. I must stop her from marrying Julian!"

Arthur, who had never wanted to be involved with this, couldn't take it anymore. He stopped, turned to look at Heather and Caroline, and solemnly said, "Heather, Caroline, Julian was in love with Emelia. If you remain cold to Emelia, you will suffer a great deal."

After saying this, Arthur walked into the ward. He wondered why Heather and Caroline were so ignorant.

Julian even risked his life for Emelia. If Heather and Caroline didn't change their attitudes, Julian might as well break up with them.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 308 What Does Eric Want to Do

Caroline was furious at what Arthur said, but Heather was not that angry.

Heather was mean to Emelia because Heather was too worried about Julian. After Julian survived, Heather gradually calmed down.

Although Heather didn't like Emelia, she knew she couldn't be cold to Emelia anymore. Thus, Heather tugged at Caroline's clothes and motioned her to be quiet.

When Heather and Caroline entered Julian's ward, Julian hadn't woken up.

Heather's eyes turned red all of a sudden. After all, Julian was her son. On the contrary, Caroline looked indifferent.

Instead, Caroline focused on her newly painted nails. Her indifferent look irritated Grandpa Hughes. If Caroline were a boy, Grandpa Hughes would hit her with his crutch.

Caroline was so spoiled that she didn't even bother to think about what would happen if something went wrong with Julian.

Thinking of this, Grandpa Hughes wished that the court could sentence Caroline to prison for a few years and taught her a lesson. Grandpa Hughes

thought it was worth it if Caroline could be transformed.

However, he had asked his people to inquire about it. Although Caroline kidnapped Emelia, she might well be sentenced to a few years' probations,

which would be decided and announced a few days later.

Caroline showed no remorse for what she had done, so Grandpa Hughes couldn't be angry enough.

Because Julian hadn't woken up yet, Ezra asked the others to go and decided to wait here alone.

When the others walked out of the ward, they happened to meet Phil at the door.

Next to Phil was a young and beautiful girl, who had a pair of smart and wicked eyes.

Caroline became angry when she saw Phil. "You finally returned from vacation, Mr. Henderson."

"When I invited you to help me with the lawsuit, you went on vacation, but you come back at once when Emelia needs you. What a double standard you've got there!"

Caroline was satirizing Phil. A few days ago, Heather invited Phil to help Caroline in her lawsuit against Emelia. Phil went abroad.

However, he came back to help Emelia now, which Caroline couldn't bear.

The pretty girl next to Phil was annoyed. She replied with a cold face, "My husband can help whomever he wants. You're in no place to rebuke him."

"How dare you!" Caroline was raged, but she didn't dare to do anything to this girl.

Everyone knew that Phil was very fond of his wife. Phil wouldn't take it seriously if he was satirized. Nonetheless, if Caroline offended Phil's wife, Phil would tear Caroline apart.

Seeing that Phil's face turned gloomy, Caroline snorted, turned around, and left.

Caroline was angry that she was harassed by everyone!

After Caroline and the others left, Phil squinted and gently pinched the girl's chin. "You defended me just now!"

Phil loved his wife very much. However, this girl had been aloof to him before. It was said that, back then, this girl didn't like Phil at all. But later, something went wrong with her family, so she was forced to marry Phil.

They had been married for many years. Now that she defended Phil today, she should have feelings for Phil.

The girl snorted, shook off Phil's hand, and said casually, "You're my husband. Nobody but I can snap at you!"

Anyway, she was defending Phil, so Phil gave a wide grin.

Ezra interrupted them.

"Please behave yourselves."

When Phil looked toward Ezra, the grin on his face disappeared. He hugged his wife and said dissatisfiedly, "I think you are envious of me"

Ezra didn't bother to argue with Phil. Anyway, Ezra was not alone. After entering the ward, Phil glanced at Julian, who was lying on the hospital bed, and his face darkened. Phil looked at Arthur

and asked, "How is Julian now?"

Phil and Julian were good chums. They have grown from teenagers to adults together and experienced a lot in the business world. Hence, Phil even wanted to kill Yvonne and Eric.

After learning Julian's situation from Arthur, Phil pursed his lips and said, "Something told me that Eric must be responsible for Yvonne's crazy behavior."

Ezra asked, "Was she drugged?"

Arthur was a doctor, so he nodded right away and replied, "I have heard of a kind of drug that can make people extremely emotional. I'd better ask the doctor to draw Yvonne's blood for a test."

With that, Arthur went out. After a moment of silence, Phil said, "Even if this stimulant was found in Yvonne's blood, we can't convict Eric."

Ezra asked, "Why?"

Phil said, "Because we don't have any evidence. If the police searched Eric's house now, they wouldn't find anything strange."

The cup and medicine must have been destroyed."

"We can conclude that Yvonne was drugged, but we can't accuse Eric of being the one who drugged her."

Eric will argue that Yvonne not only ate what he cooked but also ate something else."

Ezra was indignant. "Damn it. Do you mean we can't do anything to him?"

Phil was not as furious as Ezra. Instead, Phil said calmly, "Since Eric has done these things, he may reveal something to us one day, but we didn't expect him to be so cunning. We underestimated him." Ezra narrowed his eyes.

They didn't take Eric seriously at first, thinking that he couldn't do anything. Nevertheless, Eric was more vicious than they thought.

"Do you think that Eric doesn't like Yvonne at all? He doesn't care about what would happen to Yvonne but just wants to achieve his goal," Ezra asked.

Phil nodded, "Yes."

Yvonne went against the law when she deliberately framed Emelia. This time, she drove into Julian's car maliciously, so she would definitely be sent to prison.

Thinking of this, Phil was shocked. Not only did Eric have no feelings for Yvonne, but Eric even tried to ruin her.

After Phil told Ezra about his guess, Ezra looked at him and lapsed into silence. They both wondered what Eric wanted to do.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 309 Not Enough Love

Arthur then came back with information that Yvonne did indeed have stimulants in her system.

All three looked grave and Ezra took a look at Julian lying in bed and whispered, "Wait till he wakes up." Arthur and Phil nodded their heads.

The three of them plus Phil's lovely wife waited a long time, and Julian showed no sign of waking up.

Ezra said to Phil, "Why don't you guys head back?"

Phil, after all, was with someone, it was not suitable for him to wait around.

Ezra said, and the girl next to Phil stood up, looked down at him, and said, "I'm going to go home. You can stay."

Phil squeezed the girl's soft palm and nodded. "Okay, I'll call the driver."

The little girl didn't like the sight of Phil making out with her in front of an outsider, shook off his hand, said hello to Arthur and Ezra, and walked away.

Phil was full of reluctance, Ezra tsked and sighed, "The little girl knows how to behave."

She knew that Julian was an important friend of Phil's, and Phil would want to stay until Julian woke up.

She knew that the four of them would have something important to discuss and that she was not fit to stay, so she took the initiative and left.

Phil smugly replied to Ezra "What do you think?"

Speaking of women, Phil says to Ezra, "I heard about you and Maisie. Are you sure you don't want to marry her?"

Ezra chuckled. "Do you think I can marry her?"

He knows better than anyone what his father is like, and that man is a man of great interest, and he's going to get married one day, and it's not going to be a woman like Maisie, who has no background.

Instead of marrying the woman his father arranged for him, or letting his father dictate his marriage, why doesn't he just not get married at all?

Ezra looked away and said, "She doesn't want to have anything to do with me. Isn't it nice to just go on like this without getting married?"

Phil looked at him and said, "with all due respect when you said you couldn't marry her, it's only because you don't want to." "If you really like her, like Julian, like me, you can still marry her"

Phil said, and the room fell silent.

Ezra looked away at the window. Didn't say anything.

Phil was literally saying that he didn't love Maisie enough. copy right hot novel pub

Ezra didn't disagree.

He did have a little crush on Maisie, who was as good-looking as any so-called socialite. She and her brother David were both good-looking.

She also has a curvaceous figure; every inch of her was enticing.

But what attracted him more was her indifference, she treated everyone the same. And his repeated attempts were to break the composure and indifference on her face.

And now that it's broken, and every time they are together, she was all hot and bothered, and he was the only one in her eyes.

But he did not like Maisie so much that he had to go against the whole family and marry her, so much that he had to give up his commitment of not marrying anyone.

After a long pause, Phil broke the silence, but this time to Arthur, "I say you take it easy, too, and treat Dr. Hilgard well if you really like her".

Arthur opened his mouth to say something, Phil interrupted, and "Don't you disagree with me. What did you do to Dr. Hilgard? Talk Trash, criticize her job, and you expect her to get back together with you?"

Ever since Jean joined Arthur's Hospital, Arthur always found fault with Jean, even scolding Jean in front of many of his colleagues in the hospital.

Like a good brother, Phil knew that Arthur still cared about Jean, but he was not satisfied with her abandonment, so he treated her with a bad attitude, he wanted Jean to apologize and approach him first.

Phil felt that, as Arthur went on, Jean would not only stay away from him but would probably stay away from him altogether.

"Why don't you shut up, having a relationship with a girl and now you are acting like you're some kind of relationship expert," Ezra interrupted, drawing Phil's disapproving gaze.

Julian woke up on his hospital bed, three of them were ending the topic, and they looked at him in unison.

Arthur, as the doctor, was the first to go forward and ask, "How do you feel?"

Julian's eyes slowly looked around the ward but did not see Emelia's figure, and immediately asked Arthur nervously, "Where is Emelia? Is she hurt?"

Arthur hurriedly said, "She's fine, Maisie just sent her back to rest for a while."

"Tsk, saving the damsel in distress, you don't even care about your life now." Ezra walked over and teased Julian.

Julian was relieved to hear that Emelia was okay and ignored Ezra's teasing.

The moment Yvonne's car crashed into him, he didn't think about anything else but that she couldn't be hurt, so he instinctively turned the steering wheel and let it hit him.

When he woke up and did not see Emelia, Julian felt empty inside.

So he asked again, "When will she come to see me?"

He asked this as if he was miserable.

Ezra spat, "Can you not just open your eyes and all you can think about is her? At least the three of us have been here for half the day."

It's too much of a girl-over-bro now

Arthur explained, "Just now your mother and Caroline came to see you, the old man told Emelia to go home first."

Although Arthur didn't say it, Julian knew instantly that his mother and Caroline were up to no good again.

He lost hope for his mother and sister and hated himself for not waking up in time to protect Emelia.

Arthur added, "If you want to see her, I'll call her."

Julian thought about it and said no. "No, let her rest. She must be in shock."

Arthur gave Julian a quick physical, and then he told Julian how he was doing.

Julian was calm, "first conservative treatment with drugs to remove blood stasis bar."

With Arthur here, Julian wasn't afraid for his life.

"Eric Yeung is definitely not simple," Phil said. "Yvonne has stimulating drugs in her system."

Julian pulled a long face, and Phil said, "As for Yvonne, I'm going to help you put her in jail this time, but this Eric..."

"I don't know what sinister tricks he can pull after, and we always feel that Eric is also malicious towards Yvonne," Phil said of their speculation and analysis.

Julian half-reclined on his hospital bed, frowning, "Could it have something to do with the past of my parents?"

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 310 I Won't Let You Down

Ezra frowned. "But didn't you have Eric investigated? He grew up abroad. How could he be involved in things that happened here?"

"What we found may not be true, and anything can be faked," Julian said, adding, "I'll have David go over the girl's family again." "Okay." Ezra and the rest of them answered.

"It's better to get the results sooner," Phil said, frowning. "If it turns out that Eric really was involved in that incident, then we can take action against Julian pursed his lips and nodded.

He never thought Eric and Yvonne would do this.

He had two bodyguards at Emelia's side, and this time he accompanied Emelia himself, only for this to happen again.

Before they were mainly focusing on protecting Emelia, fearing that Yvonne would do much harm to her, but now it looks like Eric is targeting each of them.

After a few more words, Ezra and Phil get up and leave.

But when they opened the door to leave, they found Emelia and Maisie standing outside in the hallway.

Maisie was supposed to take Emelia back to rest, but from the looks of it, it looked like Emelia just went home to change.

Arthur remembered the last time Emelia was drugged by Yvonne and hospitalized, Julian also went back to change his clothes and rushed back,

Arthur couldn't help but laugh, "You two are really the same."

Emelia didn't care about his teasing and hurriedly asked, "How is he?*"

Arthur smiled and turned sideways, "He's awake, nothing serious, go in and keep him company."

After Emelia went in, Phil's eyes turned around on Ezra and Maisie and said, "This is the sour smell of love. Did you sense it?" As aman with his wife in his arms, Phil's words were teasing to both of them, reminding them to face up to the things like love, since they were

together, of course, they should be together for the rest of their lives.

Ezra didn't say anything, Maisie did laugh lightly and picked up a sentence, "Mr. Henderson, isn't there a poem that goes, 'Freedom and love are dear to me; My life I give, sweet love, for thee; Yet love I give for liberty'."

In other words, in order to have freedom, love or marriage is something that could be left behind.

Maisie's spontaneity was what Phil did not expect, in a sudden; he didn't have anything to say, only smile and then step away.

Ezra and Maisie then left, but Ezra glanced at Maisie who was beside him, frowned slightly. copy right hot novel pub

He always thought that according to her serious character, if later they were to separate, she might not be able to let go, now it seems that he thought too much, she and he held the same attitude, they were just playing.

Yes, if she was not playing, how would she be with him?

She also knew that they were not going anywhere...

Thinking about this, Ezra didn't know what to think of this, in short, he didn't feel very good.

Julian saw Emelia enter his ward; his face was full of surprise, "I thought they sent you back to rest?"

"I am worried about you." Before Emelia went to his bedside, her eyes were red, "Julian, don't be like this in the future, you have to cherish your life, do you know that?"

Julian saw that she cared for him, he was very happy, he raised his hand to pull her to his side and said, "You are too fragile, you wouldn't survive the impact."

This was what he thought in his head at that time, he was at least a big guy, and he was trained and boxed from time to time, even if he was hit, left with a broken arm and leg, he could also endure the pain.

He could withstand the suffering, but he could not see her hurt.

When Julian said this, Emelia's tears could no longer be held back.

She choked up and said, "The doctor said you still have blood in your brain, if it does not dissipate, you have to do surgery ..." "You are such a talent, if there were any sequels, what are you supposed to do?" This is Emelia's biggest worry, Julian was not just living for himself, and he had the burden of the Hughes Group on him.

Julian had never seen Emelia cry like this before, and for a while, he didn't know how to comfort her.

Finally, he thought of a way, whispered, "I'm a little thirsty, could you help me with some water."

Emelia stopped crying and went to pour him some water.

After drinking the water, Julian said with a complicated look on his face, "My mother and my sister-

Emelia knew what he was going to say and interrupted him first, "It's nothing, I'm used to it."

But Julian still felt guilty, "I'm sorry that I didn't establish authority for you in front of them in the first place."

"It's okay." Emelia thought about it and also declared, "But I also want to make it clear to you that I won't talk to them in the future."

"It's fine." Julian agreed without any hesitation.

His mother and Caroline were so unlikeable that they would never be able to live in peace with Emelia, and he didn't ask for it.

Emelia was sitting on the edge of Julian's bed, and after they finished talking, Julian raised his hand and took her into his arms, which he had wanted to do since he woke up.

Only in this way could he feel safe.

At the moment of the crash, he was afraid.

He was afraid of never seeing her again, afraid of never having the opportunity to make up for the harm he did to her all those years, afraid of never having the opportunity to give her the best of everything in this world and let her be the happiest woman.

“You should lie down.” Emelia was afraid that she would pull his wounds, although the blood clot in his brain was the most

“You should lie down.” Emelia was afraid that she would pull his wounds, although the blood clot in his brain was the most life- threatening right now, he still had several wounds on his body.

Unfazed, Julian put his arm around her and whispered, “We were talking about proposing marriage to your family before the accident, now let’s continue.”

Emelia was speechless.

He was too casual about it, now he was lying on the hospital bed, and still thinking about the marriage proposal. She changed the subject, “The doctor said you should rest more.”

Julian’s eyes were thick with hurt, “I even gave up my life for you, and you still refuse to marry me?”

In fact, when thinking about it, Julian is quite grateful to Eric and Yvonne for making this accident, he protected Emelia with his flesh and blood, just to show his unwavering love for Emelia.

Then, he can now take advantage of this affection to get her to agree to remarry him.

Even if there was some coercion, he also admitted, as long as he can get her to remarry him, its fine.

Emelia saw Julian’s wounded expression and hurriedly said, “I didn’t say I don’t want to marry you, I’m just worried that you are not fit to think about such things right now.”

Julian caught the relief in her words and immediately asked again, “You said you didn’t say that you don’t want to marry me? Does that mean that you would marry me?”

Emelia didn’t reply.

Julian caressed her face and kissed her, and after the kiss, he said joyfully, “That’s great.”

Without waiting for Emelia to say anything, he pressed his forehead against hers and promised softly, “Emelia, trust me, I won’t let you down this time.”

Emelia’s eyes were moist as she gently wrapped her arms around his waist and snuggled herself into his embrace.

He had protected her with his life, could she still be afraid of him letting her down?