

## There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 311 Take Her to Investigate

While Emelia's relationship with Julian had taken a big step forward, Yvonne's side was in a state of chaos.

The car accident was a real disaster, but Yvonne was fine after the accident, except for a scratch on the forehead and a slight concussion.

However, although Yvonne's body was not hurt, she was on the verge of mental break down.

Eric stood by her hospital bed, silently watching her hysteria, obviously, after learning that she hit Julian and Emelia with her car, she clearly knew that she had to go to jail this time.

"Vonnie, calm down." Eric stepped forward and tried to hold Yvonne and calm her down.

Yvonne hissed and pushed him away, "How am I going to calm down? I'm going to jail! I'm going to jail!"

Eric continued to act with deep affection, "I'll try to get the lawyer to help."

"It's useless, it's useless..." Yvonne murmured in despair, "It's useless this time no matter what!"

This time was different from the last time she planted evidence to frame Emelia, last time she still had a reason to weasel out of it, this time there was a mountain of evidence, all the security cameras on that road had captured the image of her ramming into Julian's car like crazy.

What was she thinking at that moment?

Yvonne grabbed her hair and wondered why she would do something so crazy and impulsive.

She just wanted to give Julian and Emelia a hard time, just wanted to make them uncomfortable, she never wanted to take their lives...

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have gotten off the car for some stupid coffee. If I had been with you, you wouldn't have suddenly behaved like that ..." Eric came over and hugged her, burying his face in her neck and apologizing to her repeatedly.

Eric's words caused Yvonne burst into tears.

She hugged him tightly.

Rosalind rushed in at this time in a panic, "Vonnie, what the hell is going on here? Why did you hit Julian with your car?" Rosalind had just heard about Yvonne's accident from the police, and she almost fainted on the spot after hearing that.

Randolph was already in jail, and she couldn't live without Yvonne, otherwise, how would she live?

She's a 50-year-old woman. How can she go out and make a living? Yvonne's young, she's an actress, she's not bad-looking, she could always find a job.

Yvonne raised her head in Eric's arms, wiped the tears, and said, "I didn't know why at that time just saw him and Emelia in the car talking and laughing, I felt unusually disgusted, and then on an impulse I step on the gas..."

Rosalind was so angry that she cried out, and when she raised her eyes and saw Eric next to her, she was instantly furious.

Rosalind moved forward and slapped Eric hard, she gritted her teeth and roared, "Eric, is this how you protect Vonnie? She just had dinner with you, and this happened!"

Rosalind yelled with a red face, "I told you not to go eat with him, I'll make you something at home, but you didn't listen!" Rosalind had exerted so much strength in that slap that Eric's pale face was imprinted with five red fingerprints on them..

Yvonne was so distraught that she stood in front of Eric and yelled at Rosalind, "Mom, what are you doing? What does this have to do with Eric? I didn't control my emotions."

Yvonne is so protective of Eric that Rosalind almost died of anger when her breath failed to come up, holding her hand against the wall and breathing heavily.

"Vonnie, don't talk to your mother like that." Eric pulled Yvonne back, "She is also just worried about you, she is not malicious against me."

Eric's words were like a spark that set Yvonne on fire, "Not malicious? She doesn't like you from the beginning. I think I understand now. She never liked you. Not now, not ever. So she picks on you every time she could!"

Yvonne became even more emotional, "She was the one who persuaded me to break up with you, saying that Julian was rich and capable, and I would live a wealthy and worry-free life in the future! In fact, she forced me to get close to Julian for the sake of her own!"

Yvonne's remark put Rosalind in an awkward situation. She snapped at Yvonne right away, "Don't you want it too? If you don't want to be rich, why would you break up with him?"

The mother and daughter started to bicker; they were not gonna back down no matter what.

Eric stood aside, holding Yvonne's hand, telling her not to argue with Rosalind too much, but there was hatred in his eyes.

He knew, of course, that there had been a time when neither mother nor daughter was satisfied with him.

Yvonne was just playing with him back then.

She would have to find someone else to marry, but he wouldn't be angry about this. He approached Yvonne, to be with her, he also had his own motive.

Yvonne's doctor, alarmed by the noise in the room, led the nurse to the door.

And the police also just at this time came to the door, it was clear that they were going to arrest Yvonne.

Yvonne saw the police, she was in a panic, fortunately, Eric on her side thoughtfully put his arm around her waist, so as to prevent her from falling down.

The police showed Yvonne his papers and then asked the doctor, "How badly is Miss Sullivan Hurt?"

The doctor answered truthfully, "Except for a slight concussion, it was nothing serious."

The police got serious at once, "Since Miss Sullivan is fine, please come with us."

Yvonne started yelling, "I'm not going. Didn't you hear what the doctor said? I have a concussion!"

The police didn't care about her nonsense. Two policemen came forward and immediately held Yvonne's hand.

The Doctor stopped the police in time and reported to the police, "Officer, Miss Sullivan's blood also tested positive for a drug, which can stimulate people's emotions."

The police raised his eyebrows in surprise, and Yvonne and Rosalind were even more shocked.

"What do you mean?" Yvonne quickly asked the doctor

"It means someone may have drugged you and made you overemotional," the Doctor explained dryly Yvonne was overjoyed. "So I don't have to go to jail?"

She thought about how she would suddenly get so emotional, all because she was framed by someone else. If she really was framed, then she would not be responsible for hitting them, right?

But the police said sternly, "The fact that you hit someone with your car; you can't escape the responsibility no matter what." "Besides," said the police, "Whether it was because you were drugged or that you deliberately took the drug to commit murder, we have to investigate carefully."

Yvonne quickly defended herself, "I was framed. Why would I take that kind of drug on my own?" The police ignored her and turned to Eric. "Miss Sullivan had dinner with you before the accident, right?" He asked "Yes," Eric said calmly

Then the police said, "Come with us, too."

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"Okay," Eric responded calmly.

But he immediately said, "Sir, Vonnice didn't only eat the food I provided."

Rosalind was pissed off by his words and she yelled, "What do you mean? Vonnice had the chicken soup I gave her before she went to your place. You mean I had drugged her? I'm her mother. Why would I do that to her?" Rosalind was simply furious.

This son of a bitch!

He had sown discord between her and Yvonne with words until the two of them were arguing and revealing each other's dirty secrets, and now he was suggesting to the police that Yvonne's incident might have something to do with her.

The police officer ignored Rosalind's hysteria and said in a cold voice, "In that case, you will all come with me."

Rosalind couldn't do anything but go with him to the police station, even if she was angry.

Julian's side also got the news through Arthur, Arthur frowned and said, "This Eric is too cunning, he is trying to blame Rosalind for drugging Yvonne."

Julian's face was all cold, "If my judgment is correct, he should have done something in Rosalind's place, once the police go to search there, they will certainly find the so-called 'evidence', such as the kind of drugs he put in advance."

Emelia, who was peeling an apple for Julian, couldn't help but be shocked, "Eric is trying to destroy Rosalind's relationship with Yvonne, this is too cruel."

"But even if the police found something, Yvonne wouldn't believe it," she said

Rosalind, after all, was Yvonne's biological mother, and Yvonne wouldn't have believed her mother would drug her, and their bond wouldn't have been so fragile.

Julian looked at her and said, "No, Yvonne will."

"Huh? Why?" Asked Emelia.

Arthur answered Julian's question, "Don't you remember? Eric appeared in her life in Yvonne's most miserable time. He not only broke Matt Fleming's wrist to save the damsel in distress, he also showed Yvonne love and care, staying by her side and all that.

Now in Yvonne's heart, the best person in this world is Eric, not her mother."

Arthur also lamented, "I have to admit, this Eric really knows how to make her fall, a man never left her side when she was in her lowest, he naturally has Yvonne's heart."

The expression on Emelia's face was both stunned and shocked, at Eric's scheming.

How can there be such a calculating person in the world?

It's horrible.

"So now Yvonne is being manipulated by Eric?" She murmured

Julian stretched out his hand and gently ruffled her hair, his face showed a little remorse.

Emelia had always been kind and innocent, but Eric's maliciousness might change her opinions about the world. If he could, Julian did not want her to know these.

It didn't take long for Julian to get another message from David. The police did find evidence at Rosalind's house, and Rosalind and Yvonne have now been arrested on assault charges, but then Eric bailed out Rosalind under false pretenses.

Emelia was confused, "What is Eric trying to do here?"

"If he's doing it for revenge, Yvonne and Rosalind are already in jail, wouldn't that be enough? What's the point of bailing Rosalind out?"

Julian pursed his lips in silence and didn't say anything.

He actually had a very scary suspicion in his mind, but he didn't want to say it and let Emelia be frightened again.

So he just said, "I've asked David to keep an eye on him, so don't think too much about it.

Emelia hadn't left since she came to the hospital and had been staying with Julian.

She wanted to go back and make some of Julian's favorite food, but Julian wouldn't let her go and had Ezra send someone to bring the meals.

Now none of them have figured out that Eric's way, he was with Emelia and they were still in trouble, he wouldn't dare to leave Emelia alone.

At dinner time, Emelia was holding a spoon to feed Julian soup, Caroline and Heather walked in one after the other.

Heather was carrying a lunch box in her hand and seemed to be bringing Julian a meal.

Caroline started to insult Emelia as soon as she settled down, "Some people seize every opportunity to be attentive in front of my brother, and they are at my brother's bedside to feed him without a ring on her finger. If that's the case, why did you have to get a divorce in the first place?"

Caroline's words were so vicious that Emelia didn't know how she could be so mean at such a young age.

But Caroline was spitting insults at Emelia, she didn't wait for her response, but Julian did.

He grabbed the mug he used from on the bedside table and smashed it at Caroline with a cold face. The glass was filled with hot water that Emelia just poured for him.

After a loud bang, the mug landed on the bottom of Caroline's feet, the shattered pieces and the splashing hot water were everywhere, causing Caroline to scream and take several steps back.

"Get out!" Julian yelled at Caroline, the vein on his forehead popped, and it was clear that he was furious to the extreme.

Julian had taken this opportunity to ask for Emelia's forgiveness, and he was working on his hard-earned relationship, only to have Caroline turn around and insult Emelia like this, it would take a miracle for him to not get angry.

If it's possible, he really wanted to break off the relationship with his sister.

Caroline was scared out of her wits when Julian smashed a cup, but she stomped her foot and complained to Heather, "Mom! Look at my brother! He's so desperate for a woman!"

When Heather saw that Julian was about to get angry again, she spat at Caroline, "Shush." Heather said, "I was afraid you didn't have anything to eat tonight, so I cooked something for you." "Thank you, but I've already eaten." Julian didn't appreciate it.

He didn't even know if Heather, the mother, really had him as her son in her heart, and he would have been starving to death at this hour.

Heather was a little embarrassed; she looked at Emelia, hoping that Emelia could take the lunch box for Julian, to help her ease the embarrassment.

But Emelia just sat aside, as if she didn't see her request for help, and didn't say a word.

Heather secretly gritted her teeth, resenting Emelia's indifference.

But when she thought about it, how could she have the audacity to ask Emelia to help her out?

When Emelia was her daughter-in-law, had she ever helped Emelia out?

She not only failed to do so but also deliberately humiliated Emelia, putting her in an embarrassing situation.

Emelia naturally felt Heather's embarrassment, and she deliberately sat still. She said she wouldn't reconcile with them, let alone get involved with them, so why help...

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To tell the truth, Julian did not want to see his own mother and sister at all, as soon as he saw them, he was inexplicably angry.

So he simply raised his eyes and said to Heather, "You can take the food back. Besides, the doctor said I need to recuperate in a quiet environment. If there is nothing serious, you do not need to come here during this period. With Emelia around, I am all right."

Julian's tone of voice was extremely cold and distant, indirectly sending Heather and Caroline away, and implying that they were not allowed visiting him during his hospitalization and that he did not need them.

The worst part was that he also stressed the importance of Emelia to him, which meant he was warning them to treat Emelia with respect in the future.

Caroline was furious and was about to open her mouth to say something when Heather rushed over with her lunch box and pushed her out of the room, then snapped at Julian and said, "In that case, we'll leave you to rest."

After that, she closed the door and left.

In the hallway, Caroline shook off Heather's hand and said in a high voice, "Mom, why are you so scared? Who is she, Emelia? Since when do we have to be subservient to her?"

Heather hurriedly covered her mouth and whispered through clenched teeth, "Who do you think she is? She's your brother's life now!"

Heather added, "Your brother has even gotten involved in political matters for her, and you're still behaving like this?"

Randolph and the one in Beijing stepping down must have been done by her good son in conjunction with Vincent, and Heather was not unappalled when she heard about it.

That's why she warned Caroline, but Caroline didn't appreciate it at all. She flung Heather's hand away, and said loudly, "I will never accept her as a member of the family!"

This time Julian didn't smash a cup, but his voice sounded like it was coming from hell, "Then you'll be removed from the family!"

Caroline's eyes widened in disbelief.

What did her brother say?

To remove her from the family?

For the sake of one Emelia, he was going to expel her from the family?

Her brother was insane!

Heather was also shocked, but the more shocked she was, the more she knew that Julian must have been really serious, and fearing that Caroline would say something bad again, she hurriedly dragged Caroline away.

In the ward, Julian pursed his lips and started nervously at Emelia, who was sitting on the side, fearing that she might get angry at Caroline for what she had just done, and thus develop the idea of not wanting to be with him.

Emelia ignored his nervousness, reached out and rang the nurse's bell for someone to come and clean up the mess on the floor, and asked the nurse to check on Julian's injuries.

He had just smashed the cup so hard that he must have pulled the wound on his body.

After the nurse examined him, the wound on his arm was open and blood was seeping out of the white gauze.

Emelia was both worried and upset that he was so being impulsive and did not care about his own body at all.

The nurse rewrapped Julian and left. Emelia brought the food next to him and continued to feed him, "Go ahead and eat."

Emelia's tone was calm, but it sounded colder.

Julian was keenly aware of it and immediately said, "I don't want to eat." She was angry, so how could he be in the mood to eat?

All he was thinking about was to sooth her. He finally understood why Emelia was so afraid that he would get angry; he didn't want to have her angered now.

Emelia looked up at him, "You are a patient, how can you not eat?"

Julian simply took the dishes out of her hand and put them aside, staring at her closely and asking, "Are you angry?" "No." Emelia averted her eyes, obviously hiding something.

'I don't believe you.' Julian didn't believe her.

Emelia saw that he insisted on pursuing the matter, so she had to turn her face away and say, "I said I wouldn't care about them, so anything they say or do won't hurt me, so there's no need for you to protect me and thus get yourself hurt."

Julian heard her say this, he was inexplicably happier, "So you are angry with me?"

She is angry with him, which means she cares about him.

Emelia didn't hide it, "Yes."

Julian felt so smitten by her words.

But he also explained his behavior towards Caroline, "I don't want to make you suffer again."

It was because he didn't protect her in the past that he let Caroline disrespect her so much.

This time since they were starting over, it was natural that he had to help her deter Caroline from the start.

Emelia somewhat helplessly declared to him again, "They couldn't hurt me long ago. It's really unnecessary for you to do this." "That won't work either." Julian insisted, "Even if you ignore them and do not talk to them, they still have to treat you with a minimum of respect."

In the end, Emelia had to let him be.

Emelia stayed the night, and she and Julian had just finished washing up when they got the overwhelming news that Rosalind had jumped into the sea.

When the police found her, Rosalind was not breathing.

The police had already concluded that Rosalind had drugged Yvonne and deliberately caused the car accident in which Yvonne hit Julian.

When Emelia heard the news, she was in shock.

How could this happen? How could Rosalind be dead?

Julian got out of bed and raised his hand to hold her in his arms and hold her tightly, giving her warmth and comfort in this way, "Don't be afraid, don't be afraid."

When he heard that Eric had bailed Rosalind out, bad thoughts crossed his mind.

He suspected that Eric wanted Rosalind's life, but he didn't expect that his speculation was correct. Eric had really done this.

Rosalind's death confirmed her charge, even if the police wanted to investigate the case of drugging Yvonne, there was nothing to investigate now.

He had to admit, Eric was a real devil.

But what kind of grudge did he have against the Sullivan family, that had made him be so cruel towards Yvonne and Rosalind? Julian suspects that Eric wanted to deal with Randolph at the beginning, but it just so happened that he and Vincent took down Randolph, which made Eric's burden easier.

He only needed to deal with Yvonne and Rosalind. Now Rosalind was dead, Yvonne in prison, what would Eric do next? Thinking about this, restlessness bubbled up in Julian's heart.

His intuition told him that Eric would deal with his family next.

He had asked David to send someone to investigate Eric more carefully. He also assigned some people investigate that incident of Gerhard and Heather and the persons that might be involved, but there were no results yet.

If Eric takes action against him and his family next, it means that Eric must have something to do with the thing that happened ielsTo, anual olan

The Sullivan family and the Hughes family were implicated in that one thing years ago/

Randolph paid the money to settle the matter for Julian's father, so he was also his father's "accomplice"

## There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 314 The Real Murderer

Emelia trembled in Julian's arms.

Although she suffered in her adoptive mother's death and was plotted against several times, she had never experienced the terror of murder.

She was so frightened.

Fortunately, Julian's hug and steady heartbeat calmed her down gradually.

"Why did Rosalind do that? She can't be so vulnerable that she would kill herself because of being blamed for drugging others." Emelia was confused. Rosalind had experienced a lot of things and she seemed like a tough woman.

Julian showed a stern look. "It must be Eric. He had done something. Don't forget that he picked up Rosalind and brought her home."

"He is the murderer." Julian judged without any hesitation.

He was determined that Rosalind was forced to death by Eric, although he had no adequate evidence. The police autopsy report would tell the truth.

Hearing the word "murderer", Emelia snuggled more in Julian's arms.

He gently stroked her slim back and said, "Don't sleep in the nap bed tonight. Sleep with me."

He did not want to sleep separately from Emelia, and he was afraid that she would be scared after what had happened.

Emelia was indeed terrified, so she did not refuse. She nestled in his arms as soon as she got into bed, which made Julian feel bittersweet.

Yvonne fainted on the spot when she heard the news that Rosalind had jumped into the sea.

Although she had poorly argued with her, she had never thought that Rosalind would die.

After all, she was her mother, and it was fake that she was not grieving.

After she woke up, Yvonne, accompanied by the police and Eric, went to see Rosalind for the last time. After the white cloth covering Rosalind's body was lifted, Yvonne immediately fell to her knees and cried aloud. "Mum!" She could never have imagined that one day her family would be ruined.

Now that she was in prison with her father and her mother had died, what was it if not a broken home?

Eric dragged her up to his arms, and his tone was sullen as he comforted her, "I'm sorry for her. She will rest in peace." The staff then pushed Rosalind away. Yvonne cried so hard that she almost fainted.

Eric stayed by her side, holding her firmly.

Yvonne slowly calmed down, asking with tearful eyes, "Why did she do this? Even if she tricked me, why would she give up her life

"Reputation plays a vital role in her life, and if the truth that she had drugged you is exposed, she'd be ashamed, right?" Eric had been brainwashing Yvonne up to now.

Now that Rosalind was dead, Yvonne couldn't ask anything from her.

As Arthur and the others had analyzed, Yvonne completely trusted in Eric, never suspecting that he would scheme her, let alone that he forced Rosalind to die.

"Don't overthink. I will make you suffer less." Eric comforted Yvonne with blandishments, "Since you were framed, you will receive a lighter punishment."

Yvonne cried, "Eric, you're the only one I can trust now. Help me, please."

"If the sentence can be suspended, that would be great." Probation was usually not enforced afterwards, as long as one behaved well during the probation period.

Caroline's sentence was suspended last time. Yvonne believed that she would do the same if Eric did something about it.

Eric couldn't resist sneering at Yvonne's words. Reduce her sentence? A suspended sentence?

She was so naive. He wouldn't let her out since she was in the police station.

Besides, he had even gotten Rosalind killed. How could he save Yvonne? He feigned promised, 'I'll do my best.'

The policeman who had accompanied Yvonne in came to take her away. Yvonne struggled and whined, "You must be quick.

Eric's reluctant look faded after the police car drove away and was replaced by coldness.

He looked up at the blue sky, thinking of the dead Rosalind and the imprisoned Yvonne and Randolph, and a smile played over his lips.

The bad guys had been punished one by one, so he was certainly satisfied.

Randolph, who was in prison, was shocked by the news that Rosalind had jumped into the sea, so much so that he collapsed in his chair on the spot due to his high blood pressure, breathing heavily.

He knew that Eric had come back to stay with Yvonne, which Rosalind had mentioned when she visited him in prison.

He thought that Eric was reliable, and could at least protect Rosalind and Yvonne, so he didn't judge.

He never thought that his wife jumped into the sea and his daughter was imprisoned after Eric came back these few days.

Randolph, who had experienced much in the business world, carefully asked his lawyer what had happened to Rosalind and Yvonne and immediately sensed something was wrong.

Many things that seemingly happened by chance, were actually manipulated by a hand in the shadow.

That hand was Eric.

Thinking of this, Randolph urged his lawyer to get Eric here. Still, the lawyer said he would try, but he did not know if Eric would come to see him

Unexpectedly, Eric came the next day, looking calm and composed.

He sat down outside the window, picked up the intercom, and respectfully asked Randolph, "How are you, sir?"

Randolph did not respond but stared at his face with sharp eyes.

Eric was not nervous, thinking that Randolph would not be able to see through because he had long since changed his face.

He was no longer the same person since he deliberately befriended Yvonne abroad.

Randolph and Rosalind had seen him before, but they didn't find anything. Naturally, neither would they now.

Randolph sized him up several times, not finding anything wrong. He gritted his teeth and questioned, "Who the hell are you? What do you want to do?"

Eric smiled helplessly, "I'm Eric. I heard about your accident, so I shamelessly rushed back to protect Vonnie. What else can I do"

Randolph suspected, shaking his head and shouting angrily, "No, you're not. You're trying to ruin our family!"

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 315 The Show Has Just Begun**

Eric continued acting, "I'd be sad if you said that."

He would definitely not reveal his identity now, for other people had not paid for what they had done back then.

If not for the fact that Randolph had been put in prison by Julian, causing him to be unable to deal with him, otherwise Randolph might not be alive now.

Randolph glared at him, "Then explain why Vonnie was drugged and ended up crashing into Julian Hughes' car? Why was her mother accused of drugging her?"

"A vicious tiger does not eat its cubs. Rosalind would not harm Yvonne in any way!" Randolph kept his sanity,

"Besides, she wasn't so fragile as to jump into the sea for no reason."

Eric spread his hands to excuse himself, "I didn't know any of this."

"How could I know why she drugged Vonnie?" Eric acted innocent, "Maybe she hates Julian and Emelia badly. After all, it was them who put you in jail. She wants to avenge."



Randolph questioned, "Then she could plan a car crash. Why would she let Vonnie involved?"

Eric did not answer but stared at Randolph and asked quietly, "You are suspecting me. Is it because you are guilty of doing too many shameful things?"

"What..." Eric's satire meant that Randolph had guessed it right.

He roared out of control, "Who are you? Who the hell are you? What do you want?"

The guards came over and held him down by force because of his sentiments.

Outside the glass window, Eric looked at Randolph, who was being held down by the guards, and indifferently put down the intercom, saying lightly, "The show has just begun."

Randolph broke down after he saw through.

He didn't know what Eric wanted, but he knew he was not kind.

However, Randolph calmed down. Now that Rosalind was dead, he and Yvonne were in prison. What else could Eric do to them?

Thinking of his wife's death, Randolph' was so heartbroken that he was much older and haggard all of a sudden.

Julian was informed that Randolph had met Eric and Arthur showed him the results of Rosalind's autopsy report. There were no drugs in Rosalind's body as they suspected.

Julian frowned slightly. Could it be that Rosalind has indeed no intent to live?

Arthur added, "Some drugs will evaporate rapidly when they encounter water or a cold environment. The drugs in Rosalind's body may have violated after she was in the sea for so long."

As a doctor, although he did not have specialized research on pharmaceuticals, he knew that they were mysterious. Julian immediately requested, "Consult the pharmacist in your hospital."

Arthur looked awkward as he coughed lightly and said, "Although we have top pharmacists, we still need to consult other experts."

Under Julian's gaze, Arthur added, "When I was studying abroad, Jean had a friend who was an authoritative pharmacist. I'll ask her whether she can contact that person."

Speaking of this, a trace of jealousy flashed in his eyes.

Emelia held back a laugh and asked, "That friend of Jean's isn't one of her suitors, is he?"

Arthur was silent.

Was it possible that women are naturally sensitive to such things?

That man was indeed in love with Jean and had made no secret of his fondness for her back in school and still was today.

A few days ago, he heard the doctors in Jean's department whispering about Jean. He pretended to pass by, eavesdropping on them talking about Jean having a suitor abroad, who was some pharmacy authority, and he guessed it was that man.

He had actually loved Jean for so many years.

However, they said that the man was handsome and outstanding and so infatuated with Jean that she must have been impressed over time, which upset Arthur badly.

He comforted himself that Jean was too indifferent to be touched.

Julian glanced at Arthur, who gnashed teeth, and teased, "Seek the help of your love rival. Can you?"

"Love rival? I don't like Jean, okay?" Arthur defended himself unhappily.

When did Julian become as bad as Ezra, who teased him all day long?

Although he did dislike that man, he wouldn't be indiscriminate since the matters were significant now.

Julian smiled, "Fine. I'll leave it to you."

Just as he finished, there was a knock outside the ward and Jean, dressed in a white coat, walked in.

Thinking about what he said just now, he was inexplicably so nervous that he could hardly breathe.

He wondered how long she had been standing outside, whether she had heard his words, and if so, what she would think in her heart.

Emelia and Julian tacitly looked at Arthur in surprise at the same time. Obviously, they had the same concerns as him.

With her hands in her pockets, Jean said to Julian and Emelia with a light smile, "I heard that Julian got sick, so I came to pay a visit."

Emelia hurriedly got up as Jean said directly, "Also, I did have contacted the friend you are talking about. He will come here in the next few days. I can introduce you guys to him and have a meeting."

Hearing this, Arthur was depressed.

Jean must have heard their conversations. Arthur wanted to say something, but he looked as if he was dumb, unable to move his legs or make any sound.

Not to mention Arthur, Emelia was so embarrassed that she couldn't answer anything.

Julian on the bed came back to his senses first and thanked Jean, "Thank you."

Jean smiled and shook her head, "No big deal. I also hope to help get the guilty ones brought to justice soon. Alright, I will leave first." Jean turned to go away, and Emelia hurriedly winked at Arthur, indicating that he should explain to Jean.

However, Arthur didn't know what was happening but stood there still.

Emelia had no choice but to walk Jean out herself and try to say a few good words for Arthur.