

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 331 Get out Now!

Julian got a bad hunch in mind. He couldn't help but feeling that the big surprise Eric mentioned must have something to do with Emelia. But in his mind, there was nothing able to separate Emelia from him since he and Emelia had already gone through life- and-death experience together.

He wanted to go deeper in this question, but after a while he eventually fell asleep as he was quite indisposed.

When Julian had just arrived at the foot of the mountain, Eric instantly asked Caroline to call Heather and tell her what he wanted Heather to know.

Caroline whined at Heather, "No, mom, you can't let Julian get married with Emelia Jones. She is infertile!"

Heather was taken aback by Caroline's words, "What? Emilia is infertile?"

Her son had even put his life at risk when the accident happened. After that accident, Heather began to know how bad her son loved that girl. She couldn't keep finding fault with Emelia anymore.

Now Emelia was the daughter of the Longerich's, so she could definitely measure up to Heather's standard of a daughter-in-law.

But she couldn't accept the fact that she would have no grandchild.

Her son owned the Hughes Group and he needed an heir. But now Caroline told her that Emelia was unable to give him a child? Heather couldn't calm down after hearing her words, "How did you know it? Is it really true?"

Caroline said, "Remember the car accident? Julian was afraid that she was injured and took her to the hospital. During the examination she was diagnosed with gynecological problems."

"That's true. You can ask Arthur Hudgens if you don't believe me,' Caroline said to Heather affirmatively.

Heather replied instantly, "Okay. I will call Arthur now. If what you said is true, I won't let Julian marry her!"

Then she shouted in wrath, "What a joke! Julian must have an heir!"

"Mom, she even refused to let Julian save me!" Caroline said while sobbing, "I called Julian to save me, and then I heard the woman asked him not to do so! What a devil!"

Caroline was lying. But Eric would force him to do so only to provoke Heather, who would then become an enemy of Emelia.

"Hell no!" Heather felt as if her heart was burning.

Caroline was her treasure. Now she was in Eric's hand and Emelia refused to let her son to save her daughter?

Though Caroline hadn't shown any respect for Emelia, in face of a life-or-death problem, Emelia shouldn't have been that cruel.

Now in Heather's mind, she really wanted to have Emelia torn apart. She hung up the call and then asked her driver to take her to Emelia's place.

On her way to find Emelia, she called Arthur first to check whether Caroline had told her the truth or not.

Arthur had no idea how Heather knew that. But it was true that Emelia was infertile.

Emelia indeed had gynecological problems but Arthur had not informed Julian about that. He planned to tell him after Julian managed to deal with Eric's problem.

The fact had a lot to do with the future of Julian and Emelia. Arthur was afraid that if Julian had known the fact, he would be distracted from the matter of Eric.

"Mrs. Hughes..." Arthur hesitated and before he could say anything, he was interrupted by Heather.

"Okay, that's enough,' Heather said, "From your hesitation, I know it is true!"

"I'll find Emelia Jones right now and ask her to get out from our home. A hen unable to lay eggs is of no use!"

"Wait, Mrs. Hughes!" Arthur was so taken aback by her words that he changed his tone, "If you do that, you'll only ruin the relationship between you and Julian!"

Arthur and other friends of Julian all knew that how important Emelia was to Julian. Julian wouldn't mind if Emelia couldn't give birth to his child.

After all, Julian was even willing to sacrifice his life for her.

If Heather confronted Emelia, Julian could only end up hating Heather all the more.

But before Arthur could say more, Heather began to scold him, "As Julian's friend, you think it is fair for him to marry a woman who is infertile? It means he won't have his own child anymore!"

Arthur explained, "Nowadays, her problems can be solved with the advanced medical technologies..." Heather didn't want to hear more, "It isn't you who are going to marry an infertile woman after all!"

Then Heather hung up the phone instantly, leaving Arthur quite angry with his phone still on hand. Now Julian was dealing with Eric at Avonsor Hill so he could not contact him. And Arthur had no idea

if there was anyone else that he could resort to so he had no choice but to take the key of his car
before he went to Emelia's place.

He hoped that he could stop Heather in time. Otherwise, the situation might go even worse.

If Emelia knew the truth, she would feel heartbroken and she might leave Julian.

She loved Julian so much that she wouldn't want to put Julian in such a dilemma.

But fast as Arthur drove, when he got to Emelia's place, Heather was already there.

Arthur ran over to Heather, who was about to knock on the door, "Calm down, please, Mrs. Hughes!"

Heather shook Arthur off and shouted, "How am I going to calm down? Get away from me!"

Their voice disturbed Emelia. She had been quite worried about Julian since he went to Avonsor Hill.

Now, she was sensitive even to the slightest sound outside her door.

She opened the door and saw Arthur, who looked quite concerned, and Heather, who seemed quite
angry. Before she could say anything, Heather walked over and gave a heavy slap on her face.

Emelia was stunned by the slap. Arthur took a hast step forward to pull Heather away and said
coldly, "Mrs. Hughes!" Heather pointed at Emelia and shouted, "Emelia Jones! You infertile hen!
Now leave Julian and stay away from my family!" With one hand covering her burning face, Emelia
said unbelievably, "What are you talking about?"

She thought she had got it wrong. Heather said she was infertile?

How could that be possible?

She turned to Arthur, who was standing nearby. He was a doctor and he could certainly tell her the
truth.

She found Arthur dared look at her. Then she knew that what Heather said was true.

She felt as if her energy were drained from her body all of a sudden. She took a few steps backwards and then her brain went blank.

It was cruel for a woman to know that she couldn't become a mom.

Though she had undergone a lot of hardships, the fact dealt a heavy blow on her. It was like the end of the world.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 332 Couldn't Stay

Arthur knew the truth hurt Emelia a lot and he comforted her, "It's not that bad, Emelia."

Heather pulled Arthur away and pointed at Emelia and cursed, "And you are such a bitch who told Julian not to save his own sister when she called Julian for help!"

"If something happens to Caroline, I won't let you go!" Heather kept bombarding Emelia with curse and blame.

But Emelia somehow calmed down amongst Heather's curse.

She put her hand down from her cheek and raised her head to look at Heather, the woman who had never stopped finding fault with her.

She was even willing to believe such a ridiculous lie told by Caroline.

Arthur said angrily, "Mrs. Hughes, Julian had already set about saving Caroline! And he did tell us that Emelia also urged him to save his

sister!”

“Arthur, Emelia interrupted his words.

Emelia didn't want Arthur to do anything for her. From the expression on Heather's face, she could know that Heather didn't believe a single word of what Arthur said.

And now Heather's mind must be occupied with the fact that Emelia wouldn't give her a grandchild.

So, even if she knew Arthur was right, she wouldn't stop cursing Emelia.

With that idea in mind, she said to Heather directly, “If there is nothing else you want to tell me, please leave here right now.’ Heather shouted with rage, “What did you say?”

Emelia ignored her words and slammed the door in her face.

Heather felt she was humiliated. Then she cried outside the door, “I will make it clear to you, Emelia!

You such a bitch! I tell you that I won't let you get into my family as long as I'm alive!”

Though Arthur used to respect his elderly, he was still quite angry at Heather, who appeared quite insane and uncourteous. He took

Heather at her arm and pulled her towards her car to stop her from cursing Emelia.

Arthur then put her into the car and asked the driver, “Now take her away!”

Heather was extremely angry at Arthur's behavior. She peeped out from the window and scolded,

"How could you treat me like that,

Arthur? I'll go to your parents and tell them how barbaric you are!"

Arthur was in fury right now. He didn't care what she said.

And his parents knew what's wrong and what's right.

He wasn't afraid whether Heather would tell his parents or not.

Finally, Heather's car went away. Arthur took a deep breath and knocked on Emelia's door. He knew

he had to comfort Emelia for Julian's good.

But Emelia didn't open the door for him but said to him behind the door, "Doctor Hudgens, I know

you are worried about me. But I really

need some time to think it over. Just leave me alone, please."

Arthur knew Emelia needed some time to calm down. He chose to advise her gently, "You must

know it clear how important you are for

Julian. He will love you all the same no matter what happens."

Emelia halted for a second before she replied in a low voice, "Thank you."

Arthur heaved a sigh and got back to his car. But he didn't leave but choose to stay in the car. He

was here for Julian.

Now he only hoped Julian could finish his work there sooner and then get back.

After all, it should be a thing between Julian and Emelia. Outsiders like him could not intervene between them. They should face the problem themselves.

Half an hour later, the door of Emelia's house was opened and Emelia came out with a suitcase. Arthur was scared by her behavior and opened his car's door to run over to her, "What are you doing, Emelia?"

The kins around Emelia's eyes looked red and swollen. Her eyes and the bruise of the slap on her face made her seemed quite exhausted and withered.

She lowered her eyelids and said to Arthur, "I couldn't stay here anymore, Arthur.'

Emelia also thought that nothing could separate her from Julian given all those things they had undergone. But now she had to leave.

Arthur said hastily, "You could wait until Julian gets back."

Emelia sighed, "But by then he won't let me leave."

"Then you can stay! Why don't you face the problem together?" Arthur said worriedly.

"No, you don't understand,' Emelia shook her head with a forced smile on face, "I couldn't face it.'

"I felt as if my heart were torn apart when I think of the fact that I cannot give birth to the child of the man I love. Then gossips may begin to spread."

She loved him so much, so she couldn't let the man she loved to suffer like this.

She loved him so much, so she hoped that the one she loved could have his own children and that when he got old, he could have his sons and daughters staying around to take care of him.

She knew how rumors could be spread if she couldn't give birth to Julian's child.

She would rather die to hear those malicious rumors about the man she loved.

Arthur stamped on the ground, "Without you, Julian will kill himself. You and Julian had undergone untold hardships, Emelia. You shouldn't give up so soon."

The phrase "untold hardships" made tears well up in Emelia's eyes again.

She turned away and sobbed, "No one's life depends on others and he makes no exception. Separation is agonizing at this moment. But he will calm down and return to his normal life several years later."

Emelia sounded quite sturdy as if she was not who she had been. Then she gave a letter to Arthur, "Please help me give this letter to Julian. I wrote what I want to tell him in this letter. He will know what I have in mind."

Then Emelia left with her suitcase and Arthur could do nothing to stop her.

The moment she entered the taxi, she couldn't help but burst into tears.

This time, she knew she must leave the Riverside City.

If she chose to stay here, Julian wouldn't let her go easily. They lived door to door so they would meet each other on a daily basis. He wouldn't give up wooing her.

She didn't want to be found fault with by Heather and she didn't want to disappoint Grandpa Hughes and thus she thought she had no choice but to leave.

After Emelia had left for more than one hour, Julian arrived at the hospital Arthur worked for.

Caroline's situation was quite serious and she had been sent to the emergency room instantly.

Julian was also taken to examination as

he had drunk Eric's tea. Heather and Grandpa Hughes also came to the hospital. Grandpa Hughes had known that Emelia had left. He wanted to have Heather killed with the stick in his hand. But it was his daughter-in-law, after all, not his son. So, he forced himself to calm down and didn't do anything to Heather.

The moment the doctor said Julian was fine, he took out his phone to inform Emelia.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 333 Fate Couldn't Tie Us Up Forever

Julian dialed Emelia's number for several times and was always told that her phone was turned off.

He looked at Arthur and Grandpa Hughes confusedly, "Where is Emelia? I can't contact her."

When he set off Emelia was so worried about his safety that she almost cried. It's quite weird for her to not to be present in the hospital.

Grandpa Hughes turned away and Arthur dared not look into his eyes. But Heather, with arms crossed before her chest, sniffed and

said, "Why would you mention that woman? An infertile hen!"

"What do you mean?" Julian turned to Heather. If she were not his own mother, he would even grab her collar to interrogate her.

Heather shouted, "I said, she is infertile! Remember the physical checkup you arranged for her?"

"You went to see her?" seemingly, Julian didn't care whether Emelia could give birth to his child or not. He only fixed his sharp eyes on

Heather with anger.

Heather was sacred by his eyes and turned away to admit, "I certainly did. I don't want her to stay with you anymore.'

Hearing those words, Julian clenched his hands into fists and everyone present could heard the sound of his bones cracking.

Heather took a step backwards and said in a quivering voice, "What are you doing? You want to beat your own mother?"

They were now in Arthur's office. Ezra Cantillo and Phil Henderson were also there. Seeing how angry Julian was, they walked over to

Heather and took her out of the room in case the situation might go worse.

Ezra and Phil both knew that Heather had gone too far this time. Julian went to Avonsor Hill to save Caroline, but Heather didn't handle his family affairs properly. She had even driven Emelia away.

If they didn't arrive there in time, Julian might have been injured seriously by Eric as he was forced by Eric to drink the cup of poison.

After Julian finally made a narrow escape, he knew how Heather treated Emelia. How said would Julian be right now?

Inside the office, Julian asked Arthur with tears in eyes, 'What happened on earth?'

Julian didn't know the results of Emelia's physical examination, so Arthur told him the fact that Emelia was infertile and what happened between Emelia and Heather.

Hearing that Heather struck a slap on Emelia's face, he gasped with his hand on his chest. And when he heard that Emelia had left determinedly, he collapsed onto the sofa with his eyes fixed on the floor blankly.

His own mother had forced the woman he loved to leave him.

Arthur handed Julian the letter Emelia wrote to him, "Here is a letter Emelia wrote to you."

Staring at the letter, Julian dared not take it because he knew what Emelia would say in the letter.

He had the faintest idea to break up with her, let alone losing her. It looked as if she wouldn't leave him if he didn't read the letter.

Grandpa grabbed the letter and crammed it into his hand, "We failed her. You should face it no matter what she said in this letter!"

Julian bit his lips and opened the letter and read it word by word.

It was written by Emelia. Her handwriting, as beautiful and graceful as Emelia herself, trickled down the whole paper like brooks.

It read: Julian:

When you are reading this letter, I've already left this city.

And you might have heard from Arthur why I chose to leave.

I know you will feel angry and you may even hate me and blame me.

But please don't go hard on yourself. Maybe fate has brought you to me with love, but fate couldn't tie us up forever.

Now, for you and me, it might be cruel to bid farewell to each other face to face. That's why I chose to leave without informing you.

I hope you can forget me and return to your normal life sooner.

I will live a life of my own and I'll always pray for you from my heart.

Best wishes to you. Farewell.

It was a short letter but every word in it was tearing Julian's heart apart.

"Maybe fate has brought you to me with love, but fate couldn't tie us up forever." Julian sneered with the paper clenched in his hands.

He had wished Emelia would write something for him. But it had never occurred to him that it would be a letter of farewell.

The scene of how sweet and happy the recent days he spent with her and how he spared no efforts to win her heart flashed before his mind's eyes. Then he began to cough heavily and then lost his consciousness.

"Julian!" Grandpa Hughes and Arthur was both astonished and walked over to him to support him.

Luckily, they were already in the hospital. Julian was sent to the emergency room instantly. The doctor told them that Julian was fine.

But the suddenly anger welling up in his mind made him go in to coma.

Grandpa Hughes, Arthurs and others except Heather all heaved a sigh of relief while Heather was standing beside them with an awful

expression on face.

Obviously, her son would lose his consciousness because of her.

Her son was in coma and the life her daughter was in danger. Now mixed feelings began to well up
in Heather's mind.

Soon after they were informed that Julian was fine, they were told by the doctors that Caroline died
of organ failure due to overdosing.

Hearing the doctors' words, Heather fell onto the ground in coma and Grandpa Hughes almost
collapsed.

Though they knew Caroline herself was to blame, they felt as if they were dealt with a heavy blow. A
lively girl was now erased from
their life forever.

"What have we done!" Grandpa Hughes stabbed on the floor with his stick and cried. He was now
overwhelmed by sorrow.

It was said that the parents should do more good deeds for their children's happiness. But
seemingly, Gerhard and Heather Hughes failed to do so. Their son lost his loved one and their
daughter lost her life.

Julian didn't say a word after he woke up and knew Caroline had gone.

When he saw how miserable Caroline looked at Avonsor Hill, he got a bad feeling in mind. How
could a lively girl look like a ghost? He could imagine how cruelly Eric tortured her.

Eric didn't want her to be alive from the beginning. He even wanted to take Julian's life. His aim was to let Julian's parents suffer the agony of losing their children.

Julian had done his best to save his sister. But he also knew that he couldn't change what had already happened.

When Heather finally woke up and was informed that she could take a last look at Caroline's body, she couldn't help but burst out crying,

"Caroline, my daughter... I can't live without you... How could you leave me so soon?"

Hearing her words, Grandpa Hughes became extremely angry. If she could perform her duty as Caroline's mother, her daughter wouldn't have died such a miserable death.

She and her husband should be blamed for the death of Caroline.

What she needed to do now was to think how she should get along with her only son in the rest of her life.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 334 Illness

As Eric had killed himself by jumping off the cliff, no one could be held responsible for Caroline's death.

When the police found Eric down the cliff, he was already dead. His men were soon arrested. From them, the police knew what Eric had

done in recent days, from how Yvonne Sullivan was poisoned and then illusioned to crash into Julian and Emelia's car to how Rosalind

Longman and Caroline died.

Rosalind was also poisoned by Eric, who revealed his identity to Rosalind and then told her how he would carry out his revenge.

After knowing such an evil plan and the story behind it, Rosalind lost control of her own body and jumped into the sea.

And the poison Eric used would evaporate quickly in cold water. Therefore, the police found no poison within her body since her body had already been soaked in the sea for a long time.

Since Caroline died of drugs, the Hughes family only held a simple funeral for her. Julian fell ill and had to stay in his bed after Caroline was buried. Then he even became racked by high fever for days.

As his friend and a doctor, Arthur checked his situation and said to Ezra and Phil, "Julian was actually fine. He might have fallen ill only because he was in extreme sorrow.'

And they all know why he was so sad.

In the letter for Julian, Emelia hinted that she was determined to break up with him. After Emelia left, Julian didn't receive a phone call

or a single message from her. He really got no enough energy to do anything else after he had arranged Caroline's funeral.

Ezra and Phil looked quite worried, "Then what could we do now?"

Grandpa Hughes was now old and Heather was having a mental breakdown due to Caroline's death. It was said that Gerhard Hughes, who was now abroad, was also seriously injured due to the kidnapping case. He didn't even show up on Caroline's funeral.

Now the three friends of Julian's were the only ones staying beside his bed.

Seeing how Julian suffered now, they all felt sorry for him.

With his eyes fixed on the poor man in coma on the bed, Ezra said, "Coward! We've experienced life and death together but now he is lying on his bed like a coward just for a woman!"

Phil didn't like Ezra's attitude towards women and love, "You could say that just because it doesn't happen to you. If someday the woman you love dumps you, you may fall sick just as Julian does now."

Ezra sniffed, "It's just a woman. He can find a new one." The moment he finished his words, someone knocked on the door and then walked in. It was Maisie Brennan.

Phil instantly threw a glance at Ezra. Now Maisie was Ezra's lover, and she must have heard what Ezra had just said. Phil expected that a quarrel may break out between them.

But things didn't go as what Phil had expected. But it turned out that he didn't know what kind of person Maisie was. She didn't appear angry at all and only put a few files onto the desk, "I'm here to deliver a few documents to you."

Julian was in the hospital, but he also needed to deal with some business affairs when he was sober. Now Maisie and David Brennan were in charge of the Hughes Group's daily operation, but there are still some documents that needed Julian's signature.

Maisie put down the files and asked a few questions to Ezra about Julian's situation before she was going to leave.

Phil said to her smilingly, "Now you look really like a competent manager, Ms. Brennan. No matter who's going to marry you in future, he must be a lucky boy.'

“Thank you for your praise, Mr. Henderson,” Maisie knew that he was actually saying these words to Ezra. So, she only replied in a low yet polite voice and left.

Ezra wouldn’t marry her no matter how hard Phil persuaded them.

After she left, Phil asked Ezra, “You really have no plan to get married with Maisie?” Phil admired Maisie from the bottom of his heart, “Though she is of no prominent background, she is outstanding as a business

leader.

She could help you to run your company.”

Phil didn’t exaggerate. Maisie was indeed outstanding.

Having been working as an assistant of Julian for years, now Maisie had already been able to run a company independently. A lot of companies were already keen to recruit them as their managers, but as they were still working for Julian due to loyalty.

But Ezra said lazily, “The only duty of my woman is to obey me and to serve me well in bed. And I don’t need any women to help me run my business.”

Phil said, “I know. Your love for her is not enough. If you really love her, you’ll marry her in spite of her capability and background.”

Phil finally concluded with he himself as an example, “As what I did when I married my wife.”

He loved her so much so he began to woo her since she was quite young. Finally, with great efforts made, she eventually became his woman.

Outside the room, Maisie was still there. She clenched her hands into fists and a bitter smile climbed onto her face.

She shouldn't have stayed here to listen what they were going to say. She knew what she would get was nothing but humiliation and disappointment.

He never loved her. He would make her his girlfriend only because he had never had any romantic relationship with a woman of her type.

You are such a greedy woman, Maisie.

What you wanted is only to be his girlfriend, isn't it?

One day spent with him is already enough for you, isn't it?

You know he doesn't love you, don't you?

And you also know he would leave you at any time, don't you?

So, what words are you expecting from him? What promise are you wishing for from him?

And... What are you feeling heartbroken for right now?

She said to herself. Then she put on a poker face again before she left.

When Julian finally got better, the first thing he did was to say these words to Arthur, "I must leave the hospital right now."

Arthur didn't know what to say. He had no choice but to talk him out of it, "You have not recovered yet and you don't have to leave the hospital. All the business affairs in your company are now handled by Maisie and David."

Julian said determinedly, "I must find Emelia." Arthur felt helpless, "I know you got a lot of things to say to Emelia. But you'd better do it after you recover." Julian interrupted his words, "I dreamed of her falling ill. I need to see her."

Arthur said anxiously, "If she did fall ill, the Longerich's would definitely find the best medication for her. You don't have to meet her in person. And now you yourself are ill!"

Julian simply ignored his words and quickly got down his bed. But before he could walk towards the door, Ezra came inside. The two friends of Julian's pressed him back onto the bed.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 335 They Cannot Forget Each Other

Ezra thought his words were so ridiculous that he couldn't help bursting into laughter. With two hands on his waist, he stared at the man on the bed, "So, she is ill if you dreamed of her being so? You and she are mentally connected, right?"

To help Julian calm down, he discouraged him, "Maybe now she is feeling quite good out there. Maybe now she is dating Winston Hopkins.

Julian felt as though he were dealt with a heavy blow and he started to cough. Arthur walked over to him quickly to help him stop coughing. Then he had an angry glimpse at Ezra. Winston was one of Emelia's wooers. The mention of his name would make Julian extremely angry.

Ezra continued, "See? I remember you said you are a boxing champion and you said that you could beat us three combined. But now you have become such a weakling. Maybe now I can take down three Julians all at once."

Arthur said angrily, "You just shut up."

Julian used to feel that he could hardly breathe but the coughing stirred by Ezra's words unexpectedly made him feel much better. Then he had a cold glimpse at Ezra, "Maybe you can have a try right here right now.'

Ezra took a step backwards and said smilingly, "What are you angry for? I would do this only to your relief."

Julian turned away and ignored his words. Arthur gave a cup of water to him before he comforted him, "Maybe you can give her a phone call to check if she is alright."

Julian shook his head, "She won't answer.'

Maybe now she had put Julian in her block list so that she wouldn't receive any phone call from him.

Arthur advised, "Then you can call Mr. Longerich."

Julian shook his head again, "He won't answer it either."

Then he added, "If they answer my call, I still want to meet her in person."

Seeing him as stubborn as such, Ezra heaved a sigh beside him.

Arthur said in a serious tone, "I don't care what you are going to do. But as a doctor and a friend of yours, I won't let you go."

He had just recovered from high fever and he was quite weak at this moment. If Arthur let him go to the capital to find Emelia on his own, Arthur wouldn't forgive himself.

Seldom did Arthur say something in such a serious tone so Julian had a glimpse at him and did say anything.

As a doctor in this hospital, Arthur was quite busy and Phil had a wife to take care of at home.

Therefore, it was Ezra who accompanied and looked after Julian in the evening.

But this night when Ezra went outside to smoke a cigarette and got back to the wardroom, he found Julian had disappeared and on the night table there was a piece of note, which read "Don't have to find me. I've set off to find Emelia."

Ezra was extremely angry at Julian's decision. He had known Julian for many years, but he failed to know how stubborn Julian was.

Julian was somewhat obsessed with that girl.

With that piece of note in hand, Ezra rushed over to Arthur's office. Having known what happened, Arthur was also quite worried.

Julian might even lose his life by traveling over a long distance in such a condition.

But Julian had left and they could do nothing about it. They had no choice but to pray for him. They hoped that he could find Emelia and have a good talk with her and that they would be reconciled.

Having arrived at the capital, Julian got a taxi and ran over to Vincent Longerich's house directly. When he was there, it was already quite late at night. He kept knocking on the door for a long while before Vincent came out.

Seeing it was Julian who stood out there, Vincent said impolitely, "What are you doing here?"

Julian ignored the impoliteness in his words and asked him worriedly, "Where is Emelia? Is she alright? In my dream, she fell ill so I came here to see if she is okay."

Vincent wanted to curse him. But when he heard that he dreamed of Emelia being ill, he was stunned.

That's because Emelia was ill and was now lying on her bed in coma.

His silence made Julian all the more worried and he couldn't help trying to peep into the house, "How is she right now? Could you please let me in?"

Vincent came back to himself and asked him doubtfully, "You said you dreamed of her being ill?"

"Yes. In my dream, her situation was quite serious. That's why I'm here." Julian said honestly.

Vincent sighed, "She is ill indeed."

"When she arrived here, she fell ill. We thought that it was because of mental problems and the tiredness of traveling for such a long distance. But a few days later she caught a high fever and our efforts to ease her condition all ended in vain. Now she is still in coma."

Vincent felt as if his heart were torn apart when he mentioned Emelia.

Hearing his words, Julian was stunned before he laughed in a low voice, "We are indeed connected by our minds. She must be able to feel me just as I can feel her."

"She also loved me so much that she couldn't bear to part with me." Julian murmured as if he was possessed.

Vincent was speechless.

Was he mad? Only at this moment did Vincent look at him in a serious way.

Then he found that he was now quite shabby in look. His shirt was neat but it looked quite sloppy. He didn't look like the handsome and elegant young master he used to be. And worry was written all over in his eyes.

Vincent asked him immediately, "What happened to you? You fell ill too?"

Julian looked up at Vincent and smiled with agony, “Yes. I’m also ill and I left the hospital secretly to find Emelia here.” Vincent heard his words and was speechless at his behavior. But endless sorrow began to surge through his mind.

They fell ill at the same time, which meant they could not forget each other.

But the reality did separate them apart from each other. Vincent knew what love was so he knew what the couple was suffering now.

With Julian’s situation in mind, Vincent finally let him in, “Since you are ill now, we may well have a discussion inside.” Julian thanked him and followed him into the house. It was late in night and the whole building was reigned in silence.

They came to Vincent’s study and Vincent gave him a cup of warm water and told him to drink it up. Then they sat down on the sofa.

Vincent got to the point directly, “Her situation is not good right now and she was still in coma. So, I couldn’t call her up to meet you. And I won’t.’

If she met Julian, her illness might go even more serious.

“I know.” Hearing that Emelia was still in coma, Julian also didn’t want let her know he was here in case her situation might go worse.

Now the most important thing was not to tell her how much he loved her and missed her but to let her recover.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 336

“But could you please let me to have a look at her?” Julian he added since he was afraid that Vincent would refuse, “Just one look. I wouldn’t disturb her.”

Vincent sighed and agreed, "You can have a look at her."

Vincent then instantly led Julian to Emelia's room.

Vincent knew that Julian would find Emelia in capital after he finished dealing with Caroline's affairs. He had made the decision that he wouldn't bother to meet Julian when he did so. But now hearing that Julian was also ill, he refrained himself from carrying out his plan.

His poor look and the fact that Julian didn't do anything wrong made Vincent agree his request.

The high fever made Emelia still in coma.

Standing at her bedside, Julian looked at her face, which was so much thinner than it used to be, and clenched the diamond ring in his pocket tightly.

He asked his men to prepare this ring when he was still in hospital before he went to Avonsor Hill. He had planned to woo her when he had finished dealing with Eric's problem. He had also informed the local media to make a proposal to her in public.

He would let people all over the world to know how much he loved her and made up for her what he owed her during their last marriage.

But it was a pity that such an accident would happen between them.

She was infertile.

In fact, he didn't care about that.

But she did.

Now he felt that the relationship between Emelia and him had come to an end. He had no idea what to do right now.

Over this, he felt he could hardly breathe again and he even began to fall down onto the ground.

Vincent also noticed this and he was afraid that he would fall onto Emelia's bed so he came in and took him outside.

And the ring in Julian's pocket wasn't taken out in the end.

He fetched this ring from his home when he escaped from the hospital. He planned to give it to Emelia no matter what she would say. He just needed to give it to her.

But now he could not force her to do anything.

They sat back in Vincent's study. Vincent took a look at Julian, who was now even unable to walk quickly, and then he decided to have a talk with Julian.

"You traveled a long distance to here.

So, I think we need to talk and then you don't have to do so in future."

Vincent had made his position clear in his words. In his mind, there was no need for Julian to come here for a second time.

Julian bit his lips and didn't say a word.

He knew Vincent had got a lot to say so he decided to hear his opinion first.

Vincent put it straight, "Firstly, all member of my family cannot forgive your mother."

"It doesn't matter whether she accepts Emelia is infertile or not. I can understand she would do it for your good. But I cannot forgive what she did to Emelia."

“When I know Emelia was my daughter and then adopted her, she became a treasure of mine. No one in my family dares say any serious words to her. But your mother even beat her ...” Vincent stopped here due to anger.

When he picked Emelia up at the airport, he could still see the bruise of Heather’s slap on her face. After knowing that Heather gave a slap on his daughter’s face, Vincent went extremely angry. At that moment, Vincent even wanted to fly to Riverside City to give a slap back on Heather’s face. It was inappropriate for

Emelia, Heather’s junior, to give the slap back. But as Emelia’s father, Vincent should revenge for his daughter.

Julian he was right. But he still showed his own position in brief, “I will send my mother abroad a few days later. She won’t be back then.

His mother needed to go abroad and be sent to be with his father.

It was his parents who had made situation go as worse as such. They had caused the death of their daughter, Caroline. This time, Julian didn’t want his parents to hinder him.

They might spend the rest of their life abroad to torture each other, but they wouldn’t come back to torture him.

Vincent didn’t comment on Julian’s decision and continued, “The relationship between Emelia and your mother was only part of the reason. It was the fact that she is infertile that makes me reluctant to let her be with you.”

Vincent raised his hand to stop Julian from interrupting him, “I know you would say you don’t care because you love her so much. And you would also say that I have also married a woman who

couldn't give birth to my own child and I have lived happily with her for decades. Am I right? But I don't want my daughter to live a life as such. I don't want her to suffer what Naomi is suffering now!"

"I thought if I said I didn't care whether she is infertile or not, she would feel better. But what I failed to know was that my attitude put great stress on her. The more I love her, the more guilty she feels. Then she begins to suffer in depression. Then her mental stress starts to be reflected in physical problems. It has even affected her lifespan."

Vincent's words made concern written all over on Julian's face. The last sentence of his words which included "lifespan" made his heart beating harder and harder.

Almost the whole country know how Vincent loved his Naomi.

What they knew was that Vincent had never ceased loving her though she was bad in health but seldom did people know that it was Vincent's love that made Naomi's situation get worse and worse.

Vincent continued his persuasion, "That's because she loves me either. The more often I emphasize that I don't care whether she could give birth to my child or not, the more guilty she feels. So, you want Emelia to have a short lifespan from mental sufferings, or to live a happy life with less concerns?"

Julian sat on the sofa, biting his lips and his face quite pale.

Neither of the two options was the one he wanted to choose. What he wanted was Emelia could live a happy life together with him.

But he also knew that Vincent's words were right.

She also loved him, so she also wished that there would be no pity in his life.

Vincent continued, "We will spare no effort to find cure for her problem. If she couldn't be cured, we planned to let her be single throughout her life so that she wouldn't be found fault with by her husband's family. We can afford providing for her and she herself is also a famous playwright. She doesn't have to depend on anyone else for living."

If she couldn't be cured, Emelia had another option. She could get married with a divorced man or a man who had already had his own child. But Vincent didn't want his daughter to marry a man she didn't love.

He also knew that Emelia wouldn't get married anymore. In other words, she wouldn't have any idea to marry anyone other than Julian.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 337 She Actually Cares

"So, you'd better go now and don't come back." Vincent said to finish this talk.

Julian just stayed there with his eyelids lowered. Disappointment was written all over on his eyebrows.

Vincent knew what Julian was feeling right now because he had suffered the same. Then he heaved a sigh of sorrow, "Women are treated unfairly in this society. It is considered guilty for them to be infertile. That's ridiculous."

That's why he would tell the public that it was he who was infertile, not Naomi.

But it didn't make the situation for Naomi much better. Naomi was still found fault with by the public.

Though now they had entered their declining years, infertility was still a label on them.

Vincent used to think that if he were given a second chance, he would have get divorced with Naomi to keep her from the gossips.

Julian didn't say anything but put a jeering smile on his face. No one knew he was laughing at the unfairness of this society or something else.

Vincent thought that he finally understood and stood up to see him off.

But unexpectedly, Julian stood up and said in a low voice, "I won't give up."

Vincent was taken aback by his words, "What?"

He thought Julian had understood what he said. It had never occurred to him that he would be such obsessed.

He really wanted Emelia to be bombarded with gossips!

Vincent had no choice but to continue his persuasion, "I know I end up being together with Naomi throughout my life. But my case is different from yours."

"My parents were quite satisfied with our marriage. Later when they knew Naomi is infertile, they did force us to divorce. But they have never beat Naomi as your mother did. For my part, your mother's behavior has ruined the relationship between you and Emelia."

"And I actually have several siblings.

They all have their own children so it actually doesn't matter whether I have my own child or not."

"But you are different. Now your sister has passed away. You need a child to inherit your position as the master of the Hughes'.

Your parents won't accept Emelia. Much as your grandpa likes Emelia, he wouldn't accept that you will have no heir."

Vincent said these words sincerely. But every word he said stung on Julian's heart.

But stimulated by the intense agony, now he was extremely sober.

Fixed his eyes on Vincent, he said firmly, "If I'm not the young master of the Hughes' and I'm not in charge of the Hughes Group, then there might be less gossips for us to face?"

Vincent was stunned.

Was he really willing to give up all the things he had? Vincent knew that the Hughes Group was going to set up a new chip plant in the South.

Now the Hughes Group was in its heydays and it was making constant expansion.

Was he going to give up such a promising company?

Vincent didn't know what to say. He was moved by Julian's determination and deep love for his daughter, but he was also shocked by Julian's determination.

"I won't give up," as Vincent was still in silence, Julian repeated before he turned away towards the door.

Staring at him from behind, Vincent couldn't bear to let him stagger away as such so he stopped him, "I will call my driver to drive you back to your hotel."

Julian didn't refuse but said, "Then thank you so much. Please ask him to drive me to the airport."

Vincent was taken aback, "You'd better not busy yourself traveling for such a long distance."

Even aman made of iron and steel could not make two long-distance travels within such a period of time in such a bad condition.

Julian insisted, "That's fine. I will make it."

Then he murmured to himself, "I can't stay here for one more second. I feel as if the air in this house were feeling sad for Emelia."

But Vincent finally agreed his request and asked his driver to drive Julian to the airport.

After Julian left, Vincent also sat back to the sofa tiredly.

After knowing Emelia was given a slap by Heather Hughes and seeing how she fell ill, Vincent had made up his mind to keep Julian away from meeting her.

He even planned to beat Julian if he came here to find Emelia.

And all other members in this family had decided to cut the relationship between Emelia and Julian.

But tonight, Julian's attitude and his words made him doubt his decision.

He hoped that Julian didn't really want to do what he said. If he really gave up the Hughes Group for Emelia, then Vincent would feel guilty as he ruined the Hughes family.

Then he heard footsteps from behind. He turned back and find it was Naomi who came downstairs.

Vincent quickly walked over to her to help her, "Why are you here? Was I being too loud?"

After all, Emelia was not the only patient in this house.

When Naomi knew that Emelia was diagnosed with infertility, she lost her consciousness instantly.

She knew better than anyone else what she would suffer.

She was so worried about Emelia. When she woke up, she held Emelia in his arms and burst out crying. a few days later, she fell ill together with Emelia.

Naomi sat down on the sofa with the help of Vincent, "Was Julian here?"

Julian then told Naomi what happened between Julian and him. Hearing his words, Naomi hugged Vincent and burst into tears again, “Emelia is such a good girl. But she couldn’t be with the man she loved. Why...”

Vincent’s eyes also got red and he raised his hand to pat on Naomi’s back, “Now the only thing we could do is to let her recover soon. Other things can be talked about later.”

When Vincent first knew Emelia was his daughter, Emelia had already divorced with Julian and treated him as a stranger.

Before the incident of Eric Yeung, Emelia was still quite cold to Julian.

That’s why Vincent thought Emelia didn’t love Julian. It had never occurred to him that Emelia would fall ill. Only after Emelia fell ill did he realize that she cared about Julian so much.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 338 Terminate the Contract

Not only did Vincent not expect Emelia to fall ill, but Emelia herself did not expect it.

From being informed by Heather of the results of her physical examination to being slapped by her, her chest was so tight as if a big rock was pressed against her chest. She thought it was because of the anger of being beaten and the sadness of knowing her physical condition.

It was only when she fell ill that she realized that the emotions that were pressing in her heart were not only anger and sadness but also the pain of being separated from Julian.

It was the pain that broke her.

How could she not be overwhelmed?

He was her first love, the one she cherished most.

Although she behaved as if nothing had happened to face him after the divorce, it does not mean that she has forgotten him.

She was just so hurt by him that she didn't dare to love him anymore. Then he showed his love and he didn't even care about his life for her. What else did she dare not love?

She happily agreed to remarry him, which was her response to him.

It's just that she didn't expect that this time she had another deep pain.

It's not because Julian doesn't love her, but because he loves her, so the pain is far worse than when she divorced him...

It took Emelia ten days to get better. These days, she had no contact with Julian. Since she said she decided to separate from Julian, she wouldn't contact him, and he had never contacted her either.

That morning when she was having breakfast with Vincent and Naomi, Vincent thought for a while and said, "Julian came a few days ago."

Emelia was a little surprised, and Vincent added, "He said that he dreamed that you were ill, and he was worried about you, so he came to have a look."

"He came in the middle of the night and then went back. As a result, he got sick too." "What?" Emelia was shocked and angry when she heard that Julian was also sick.

He just stayed in the hospital for a week because of a car accident a few days ago. Now he got sick again. Did he want to live or not?

"The reason why I'm telling you is because you are better now. I was afraid that if I told you a few days ago, you would feel uncomfortable again, and you're could've gotten worse.

"Vincent explained.

“Well, I see.” Emelia knew that he was worried about her physical condition.

But although Emelia didn’t say anything, he could see that she was worrying about Julian, so he said, “He should be fine now. I

read in the news that he has returned to work.”

Since the two young people broke up peacefully this time, Vincent felt that it was necessary to let her know about his current

Sirhan

Emelia didn’t check her phone frequently these days when she was sick. Except for necessary calls and messages, she didn’t

read any other news, and she really didn’t have the energy to check.

Emelia was relieved that Vincent took the initiative to tell her that Julian had recovered.

It’s good to know that.

Then Vincent added, “I was going to contact him to cancel the collaboration about the new drama we planned to work with

HGH before. Fortunately, I just signed a contract, and I haven’t formed a crew to select actors, so there is not too much to

lose.”

“Since we broke up, it’s not suitable to work together anymore.” Emelia wanted to mention this to Vincent as well.

If they hadn't broken up and they were still boyfriend and girlfriend or a married couple, it would be fine for them to work together, but now it would be too embarrassing.

Having had the experience of cooperating with Julian on 'Princess Leilania' last time, Emelia didn't want to work with him about the adaptation of Vincent's new book this time, so it would be good to terminate the contract early.

Seeing that she also agreed to terminate the contract, Vincent continued, "Don't worry, as soon as the termination of the contract is announced, other investors will come to you immediately."

"Or I can set up a company for you, and you can operate it yourself." Vincent actually liked this option.

But Emelia waved her hands again as soon as she heard it, "Let's find another partner for collaboration. I can't do it myself, I really can't."

Emelia was well aware of her temperament, and she was not the kind of strong woman who could devise all kinds of strategies. It was really not a good idea to let her manage the company by herself.

It was okay to say that she had no backbone or ambition, in short, she just wanted to write the script quietly.

Vincent shrugged, "You are really..."

Undemanding and laid-back...

But what could he do?

She was his daughter so he could only let her be.

Vincent smiled and said, "Okay, then I will contact the new employer when the contract is officially terminated.

After breakfast, the servant suddenly came to Emelia, "Miss, there is an extremely beautiful woman outside the door. She said

that she is your friend and wants to see you."

Emelia was surprised, "My friend?"

Since she was her friend, she would have contacted her in advance. Why didn't she get any news?

Emelia went to the door with the servant. When she saw that the person standing outside was Nina, she was surprised and

delighted, "Nina? Why are you here? Why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

She had never lost contact with Nina, except for the first few days when she was sick; with a fever and feeling drowsy, she didn't have the energy to check the messages on her phone at all back then. But afterwards, she maintained close contact with her these days. How come she didn't even know that Nina would be here to see her?

What was she doing?

Nina saw her doubts, came over and hugged her, and said with a smile, "I want to give you a big surprise."

Emelia hugged back and said, "It's a big surprise!"

Nina has been filming with the crew of 'Princess Leilania'. Emelia thought that Nina has no time to visit her at all, but Emelia

was not shocked when she suddenly appeared in front of her.

Nina was her best friend. There were a lot of things that she couldn't tell Vincent and Naomi, which she could only talk to her.

Emelia walked inside with her and Nina said, "There are even bigger surprises."

Emelia smiled and asked "what else?"

Nina approached mysteriously and said, "I bought a house in the Capital, and I'll be staying here for a long time."

"Huh?" Emelia was shocked.

She didn't expect this.

She was saddened by the thought of being separated from Nina, but she didn't expect her to move to the Capital so easily, and

Emelia was so happy about this.

"Great!" Emelia was so happy, "We can see each other often in the future."

Emelia has known Nina since high school, and the two have been close since then. Except for the time when she went abroad, and those days Nina went to film, the two of them have never been separated.

The two of them had no reason to leave Riverside City before. They were accustomed to living there, and the men they loved were also there. It seemed there was no reason for them to leave.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 339 A Bosom Friend Was Rare to Find

“Yeah, we’ll still be the same as when we were in Riverside City. As long as I’m not filming outside, we can meet at any time,” Nina said and she pretended to be sad, “I can’t afford to live near your house, but I have tried my best to buy a house as close to you as possible.”

Emelia was amused by her words, but her eyes were red when she smiled, and she was deeply moved by her.

“I know that you are determined to separate from Julian this time, and you will not return to Riverside City in the future. Anyway, I am alone, so I move here to be with you.” Nina smiled, “So you don’t have to be here alone. You have no friends here.”

Then Emelia burst into tears.

She didn’t tell Nina many things in detail, but she already knew that she didn’t want to be a burden on Julian and she would not return to Riverside City again.

This kind of bosom friend was extremely precious.

Then Emelia thought of Cameron Dauster and asked, “If Cameron comes back, he will live in Riverside, and what are you gonna do about it?”

His parents are both in Riverside City, and he is the only child in the family. When he comes back,
he will settle in Riverside City.

If Nina moved to the Capital, how would they meet then, and how would she win his heart back?

First come, first served, right?

Mentioning this, Nina snorted lazily, "Don't mention him, I don't think he will come back. There are so many temptations abroad, such as beautiful women and high salaries, and even if he comes back, there is no chance for us to get back together."

Emelia was puzzled, "Why are you so passive all of a sudden?"

She was clear of Nina's thoughts. Nina has been waiting for him firmly just to win him back.

Nina said with a bit of disappointment, "Nothing, it's just that I suddenly woke up to reality."

"Love is nonsense and men are not reliable. We should depend on ourselves and that is the most reliable."

Emelia admitted that her words were reasonable, but she still said with some guilt, "Were you inflicted by what happened to me this time?"

Nina shook her head, "It's not that, it's just I've gained a little bit more self-knowledge."

Nina looked at Emelia and laughed, "His mother looked down on me. Do you think I'm important enough to make him fall out with his family?"

Moreover, she learned from some friends and classmates that Cameron hated her.

He would probably never speak to her again, and why would he fall out with his family over her?

So she stopped waiting and moved to the Capital to be with Emelia.

“You’re the best girl in the world. If his mother doesn’t like you, then let her be.

“Emelia knew the pain of being badly treated by her mother-in-law, so she didn’t persuade Nina to
insist on waiting for

Cameron.

They are all unique girls in this world and they are all thriving in their fields. Rather than being
treated harshly, it is better to

live happy, live single.

Nina hugged Emelia on her neck and laughed out loud, “That’s right, why ask for trouble?”

Emelia is kind enough but she still couldn’t get along well with a wicked mother-in-law like Heather.

She was afraid that she

would fall out with Cameron’s mother due to her bad temper.

Of course, she didn’t have any specific contact with his mother, she was only humiliated by her with
a check many years ago.

As Nina walked, she turned her head and said to Emelia who was beside her, “It’s enough to have
you in my life.”

Emelia teased her, “Have you fallen in love with me?”

“I think it’s very possible. You are such a sweetheart that I want to marry you even if I am a woman.”

The two walked into the main room with a smile.

Vincent and Naomi had long since seen the two laughing from the floor-to-ceiling windows in the living room, Naomi said, "It's

the first time I've seen her laugh so happily in these days."

Vincent also followed, "That's great. This Nina girl has a special power that can impact other people's emotions. She is a good

klid.

They entered the room. Nina politely greeted Vincent and Naomi. The latter complimented Nina, "You are a big star who is so nice and kind in private".

Naomi is telling the truth, with her beauty and temperament, even without the make-up and the spotlight, she is still stunning.

Nina answered with a smile, "Auntie, if you say that, I'll have to come over to eat here all day in the future."

"Welcome, it doesn't matter even if you live here." Naomi likes her; she has no child with Vincent so she wishes there were more people in the family.

As the four of them sat down to chat, they heard that Nina had moved here to settle down for their daughter. Vincent

immediately said to Emelia, "I could buy a house for you in Nina's community so that you can still stay with her like back in

Riverside City."

Emelia was stunned and she quickly said, waving her hand, “No, it’s ok. I’ll be fine living here.

Although Vincent is rich, it’s still not rational to buy her houses like this one after another. The house price in the Capital is so

expensive.

Before Vincent could say anything, Naomi persuaded Emelia to accept it, “If your father wants to buy it for you, you can accept

it, and this is for you and Nina to live closer. Besides, your father has so much money, where else can it be spent without

spending it on you?”

Vincent also smiled and said, “That’s right, your grandparents said that day that they would buy a house for you anyway even if

I don’t.

When Emelia heard that they were also planning to buy her a house, she quickly said to Vincent, “Fine, dad, I’ll take yours.”

The jewelry the old lady gave her could buy several houses, and she couldn’t accept any more gifts from them.

Vincent and Naomi were relieved to see that she finally agreed. They were really afraid that Emelia would not accept it. Emelia

was their treasure and they could not wait to give her the best in the world.

She has always been low-key and introverted and she is a person who doesn't like to chase after fame and fortune. Besides,

she doesn't like to show off. Otherwise, they would have given her countless luxury cars and mansions.

Nina joked on the side, "It seemed like I would take your precious daughter away."

Vincent smiled and said, "She could live at home when you go out to film and live there with you when you stay in the Capital.

How wonderful! With you by her side, she will be happy all day."

Hearing his words, they laughed happily again.

Emelia likes such a warm and harmonious environment. This is the warmth and harmony she has never experienced in those

years she lived with the Jones family and Julian.

Nina also liked it. Her original family was a mess. Her parents were extremely greedy for money and patriarchal, and they still

asked her for money from time to time.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 340 His Boss Must Be Crazy

Nina had lunch at Vincent's house. After lunch, Emelia followed her to visit her new home.

Nina is a popular actress, so her neighborhood should not be too bad, and the security measures are also very good.

The house was well-decorated, of more than 140 square meters, with move-in condition.

Looking at the tidy house, Emelia said, "You acted really fast."

"I would go out for filming a lot, so I just brought some necessities here." Nina said, "The so-called necessities are mostly clothes and cosmetics."

The house has two bedrooms and a study. Nina simply transformed the other bedroom and study into a cloakroom. She was more interested in clothing than anything else.

Emelia glanced at the bright and clean kitchen again, and joked, "It seems like you are so otherworldly."

"You can just say I don't know how to cook directly." Nina laughed after saying that.

Nina made Emelia a cup of herbal tea, then the two settled on the sofa and chatted.

Emelia heard a lot of gossip from Nina. For example, a few days after Caroline's funeral, Heather was sent abroad by Julian.

"I heard that she didn't want to go, but Julian insisted and even his grandpa supported Julian's decision, so she was sent away even though she was crying and shouting," Nina said these words with a happy tone.

A woman like Heather who can't do anything right should be sent away.

If Heather continues to stay in Riverside City, Julian will probably be a bachelor for the rest of his life.

Not to mention Emelia, even if Julian marries another woman, she probably would divorce him because of Heather.

“Well.” Emelia lowered her head and took a sip of the herbal tea without making any comment.

Nina said again, “Actually, Julian is quite poor. His father and mother don’t love him. His sister was obstinate and unruly. He is quite lonely.”

Nina added, “I never understood why his grandfather insisted on Julian marrying you, but now I understand.

“What?” Emelia was stunned.

She still doesn’t understand why Grandpa could have sent them away with money, but in the end, he let Julian marry her.

“Yeah.” Nina analyzed seriously, “You are so gentle and demure, delicate and considerate. You could give Julian the care he has

never had before, and you can give him warmth in his bleak life.”

“His grandpa must have inquired about you and that’s why he made such a decision.”

“Now it seems that the person in the entire Hughes family who knows Julian best is Grandpa Hughes, and the person who loves

him the most is also him.”

Emelia was stunned for a while after listening to Nina’s analysis. Her words were indeed reasonable.

To outsiders, Julian is aloof and outstanding. Only people like her who have lived with him know that there is actually no

Ptashne Le

His life is fitted with work. His so-called relatives such as his parents and sister have never taken the initiative to care about him.

Only when they need money, they will find him.

Nina said on the side, "His grandpa asked him to marry you because he wanted him to build his own family and get the warmth

of a home from this small family."

"What a pity..." Nina shrugged and did not continue.

Emelia pursed her lips and continued to drink the tea, feeling sorry for Julian.

Then she became more determined. She looked at Nina and said, "So, I can't continue to be with him anymore."

"He lacks warmth in his life. He should find a woman who can bear children for him. They will have many children so that his

own family will be livelier and he will be happier."

Nina quietly looked at Emelia with sad eyes.

Emelia thought that she had tried her best to calm her emotions, but she didn't know that she was about to cry when she said

these words.

It is much more painful to give up a man who loves her and who she loves than that time she loved but could not get a

response.

Nina quickly changed the topic, "Forget it, let's not talk about love. In fact, I come here this time because I have a few days

ae

Emelia processed her emotions and asked her, "A few days off?"

Nina stared at her and replied, "Yeah.

Emelia suddenly had a bad premonition, "Viggo's mother..."

Nina nodded, "Yes, his mother passed away a few days ago, but you were having a fever at that time, and he asked me not to

tell you."

"Oh..." Emelia's eyes were reddened.

Although she had known for a long time that she had a short time, Emelia was still very sad to hear the bad news. She had

only seen her once, but she could feel that she was a very good person.

It would be great if the good people in this world could live longer.

In Ezra's clubhouse, Riverside City.

"Fuck, are you crazy?" Ezra roared in shock.

Then David begged, "Boss, please."

Then came Arthur's unbelievable voice, "Are you going to move to the Capital?"

Phil sighed, "Julian, I think you are a bit crazy, but I know that love can make people do crazy things."

Julian sat on the inside of the sofa and said with a calm face, "Why are you guys making such a fuss? It's not like I am going to

move the Hughes Group there. I just bought a film company there."

David said unwillingly, "But you said that you will be mainly in charge of that company in the future.

That means Maisie and I

would be taking charge of the Hughes Group in Riverside City."

He was about to cry, "Boss, please. Having managed the company for this short period I already feel exhausted. If you lived

there in the future, I don't know what would happen to Maisie, but I know I'll go bald."

God knows how difficult it is to manage a company. They couldn't bear it.

Originally, he thought it was just temporary, but now Julian said that he would live in the Capital for a long time in the future,

Nathan felt that the sky was falling.

Those high-ranking jobs are not easy.

Julian was dissatisfied with his complaints, "Why have I managed the company for so many years without being bald? Besides, I managed it alone while you were still working with Maisie."

David said without hesitation, "This fully proves that we are not capable enough to manage the company, so you should stay here.

His boss wanted to move from Riverside City to the Capital for a woman. He must be crazy.