

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 351

Maisie Must Be Hurt Deeply

Emelia was angered by Julian's overbearing attitude. Gritting her teeth, she glared at him but couldn't utter any word.

Arthur mediated in, "Julian does it for your own good, Emelia. Please don't mind his tone."

"Sit down, Julian. Let's have a good talk," said Arthur while glaring at Julian, hinting at him to calm down or leave his office.

Julian wouldn't leave his office. Hence, he pulled over a chair and sat next to Emelia.

He didn't want to be so fierce recklessly. He felt aggrieved.

For Emelia's health, Julian had been looking for a good doctor. However, she didn't care about her own sickness at all.

Whenever they met, Emelia was calm and careless. When hearing Arthur wanted to introduce a doctor to her, she even frowned.

Julian didn't know Emelia had been scared by the bitterness of the herb soup.

After Julian sat down, Arthur spoke to Emelia patiently, "First of all, I need to ask you if you're willing to let that doctor I mentioned help you."

Arthur saw her frown just now, so he wanted to clarify it first.

If Emelia was reluctant, he couldn't force her.

Emelia dared not say no.

If she did, she was afraid that Julian would really abduct her to see the doctor.

Hence, she could only nod in agreement and say, "I am willing, but I've seen many doctors recently.

It seems they can't help me at all..."

Although those doctors didn't clarify it, Emelia could tell the result from their expressions and obscure words.

Hence, she didn't have much hope for the doctor that Arthur wanted to introduce.

Arthur smiled. "It's alright. One more doctor means more hope, right?"

He added, "My mother's alumni isn't living in Riverside City. She is in a remote town in Anstonburg.

You can only see her when my mother takes you there."

Arthur explained, "My parents have been traveling recently. They'll come back to town tomorrow. I'm afraid you need to stay for another day in Riverside City."

"Thank you, Arthur. Please send my thanks to Mrs. Hudgens." Emelia didn't mind staying another day in Riverside City. She had accommodation in town, anyway.

She stayed in the villa next to Julian's. It was a tiny house like her home. She had stayed there the previous night.

A few weeks ago, she left here in a hurry and only brought with her a few clothes and Fluffball, leaving the rest in the villa. When she arrived in the Capital, Vincent and Naomi also bought her many necessities and clothes.

Vincent also bought her a house in the Capital. Emelia suggested selling the villa in Riverside City, but Vincent disagreed.

He said he didn't lack money, and Emelia can keep it as a vacation house in Riverside City. Probably, the price of the house would grow in the future. Hence, Emelia had to respect his decision.

Arthur said gently, "You are welcome, Emelia. As long as you can recover, Julian will be happy. If you guys reconcile, we are your friends, and we'll be happy as well."

Arthur directly connected Emelia with Julian, sounding giving them his blessings. Emelia felt too awkward to speak.

Julian stood up, walked to her, and said to Arthur, "We'll leave you in peace then. Bye."

Then he threw his arm around Emelia and was about to take her away. Emelia was irritated as he didn't keep his distance from her at all. Did he tell her to break up in vain?

Emelia moved aside and dodged Julian's arm. Then she left the office quickly.

Under Arthur's teasing gaze, Julian walked out calmly.

He caught up with her and stood in her way. "Let me ride you home, Emelia."

Emelia refused. "No, thanks. You should go back to work. I'll take a taxi."

He was always too busy to have meals. Emelia wondered what happened to him recently as he kept wandering around her.

Julian looked as if he hadn't heard her. He said, "Wait for me at the entrance. I'll go get my car."

Emelia was wordless.

Julian had already gone far, so she had to walk to the entrance.

If she could see a taxi there, she would take it directly.

As soon as she arrived at the entrance, Julian's car roared to her. When he parked it in front of her, she was shocked. She hadn't known why Julian drove so crazily.

“Something happened to Maisie. I’m going to check on her. Will you come with me?” Julian pressed down the window, looking anxious and worried.

Upon hearing it, Emelia instantly pulled the door open and sat in. “What happened to her?” she asked.

Julian gazed at her and said bitterly, “She... had an abortion.”

“What?” Emelia grasped.

The word “marriage” would always make a woman horrified.

Julia started the engine, the car heading for Maisie’s apartment. Emelia didn’t return to her senses until a long time later. She muttered to ask, “Is Ezra the baby’s father?”

Emelia knew Ezra must be the baby’s father. However, her mind was a mess, so she wanted to confirm it.

“Yes, he is,” answered Julian.

Emelia felt a sharp pang in her heart instantly. She felt sorry for Maisie and the baby who hadn’t yet come to this world.

She asked in depression, “Didn’t Ezra want this baby?”

Julian answered calmly, “Do you think for someone like Ezra, he will want it?”

“That makes sense.” Emelia had a self-mockery smile. “A playboy is a playboy. How could he be bound by a woman with his baby?”

Ezra believed in the non-marriage doctrine, and they all knew about it.

How could a man who didn’t believe in love and was unwilling to get married be willing to have a baby?

Although Emelia had been prepared after knowing that Maisie and Ezra were dating, and Maisie knew what she was doing, Emelia couldn't help feeling downhearted when hearing that Maisie had an abortion.

Julian held the steering wheel with one hand and covered her clenched fist with the other. "Maisie decided to abort the baby.

Probably she knew what she was doing."

Julian wanted to comfort Emelia, but the latter said between sobs, "If a woman has any chance, she will want to keep her baby.

Even Maisie decided to abort it herself. It didn't mean her heart doesn't hurt, let alone how much physical pain she would suffer."

Every woman must know how harmful the abortion was for them.

Emelia could tell that Maisie had been hurt physically and mentally by dating Ezra.

Julian pressed his lips together upon hearing her words and fell into silence. He became enraged at Ezra.

He had reminded Ezra before not to hurt Maisie. He couldn't imagine Ezra had made Maisie pregnant but aborted the baby.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 352 Maisie Was Determined to Leave

When Julian and Emelia arrived downstairs at Maisie's apartment, Ezra also reached the place.

Seeing him, Julian was angry. He got down from his car, strode over, and threw a punch on Ezra's charming face.

His punch was fierce and heavy. Julian had been practicing boxing. Hence, Ezra couldn't dodge it at all, falling to the ground.

Ezra was infuriated. Wiping off the blood on his mouth corner, he roared, "Are you nuts?"

"Nuts?" Julian grabbed his collar and growled, "I've warned you, haven't I? You can't hurt Maisie. Look what you've done! You made her pregnant and let her abort it. If you can't take responsibility, you shouldn't have toyed with her!"

With his scold, Julian wanted to hit Ezra again. Emelia rushed over to stop him.

Ezra stood up and scowled at him. "I happened to know she had an abortion just now."

Julian sneered, "You should have known she's pregnant, right?"

"Yes, I know." Ezra dragged his own necktie. When he returned to town with Julian from the Capital, Maisie told him about it.

"Hal" Julian sneered. "That's it!"

"You knew she was pregnant. Did you fall out with her? Even if you didn't, did you say anything?"

Ezra looked away, saying nothing.

He didn't fall out with Maisie, nor did he say anything. He just kept silent. After he heard the news, he sat in her apartment for a short while before leaving.

Earlier, David called him over. Only then did he know Maisie went to the hospital for an abortion...

"If you wanted this baby, you would have to make a promise right away," said Julian, straight to the point, "You kept silent, so it meant you didn't want it. You didn't ask her to abort it in person, but you were the indirect executioner."

Ezra couldn't tolerate his words. He strode into the apartment building with a stern look.

"Calm down, Julian," Emelia said to him gently. Julian's chest heaved up and down fiercely in anger.

She had known him for many years but rarely seen him so furious.

She knew Julian considered Maisie and David as his siblings. Ezra had gone too far indeed.

In the past, they all stopped Ezra and tried to convince him not to provoke Maisie. However...

Emelia wondered if that was men's inherent weakness — they always believed what they failed to obtain was the best. Hence, the more unsuitable Maisie was for Ezra, the more he wanted to hit on her.

Julian took several deep breaths. After calming down a bit, he followed Emelia into the building and took the elevator upstairs.

When they arrived at Maisie's, she was pulling David's arm, who was in a rage. She tried to hold David back from beating up Ezra.

Evidently, David hated Ezra to the core.

David and Maisie cared about each other very much. In the past, to persuade their parents to let Maisie go to college, he sacrificed his future. Besides, they were twins, so they always had tacit understandings with each other. David could feel how much Maisie had been hurt.

Ezra hurt Maisie so deeply. How could David not be angry?

Back then, when he knew Maisie was dating Ezra, David tried hard to convince her. However, Maisie always told him that she knew what she was doing and still dated Ezra.

David couldn't do anything but persuade himself that he could let his sister gain love experiences by dating Ezra. After all, nowadays, seldom men and women would marry their first loves.

However, David didn't expect Maisie to get pregnant. For a woman, abortion was highly harmful to her health. David was irritated and felt sorry for his sister.

"Emelia, Mr. Hughes, please help me stop David." Seeing Julian and Emelia coming in, Maisie released David and slumped back onto the sofa. She had tried her best.

Julian stopped David, whose eyes had become reddish, and pushed him to sit on the sofa.

"How are you doing? Feeling better?" Emelia closed the door and asked Maisie with concern.

Maisie smiled at her. "I'm fine. Thank you, Emelia. Please don't worry."

As if she was afraid that Emelia didn't believe her, she explained, "I've done the painless artificial abortion. I didn't feel the pain at all. Now, I just feel as fine as usual."

However, she pretended to be relaxed, making others have complicated feelings. Emelia, Julian, and David felt sorry for her.

Ezra glanced at her intensely. With a tightened chin, he said, "You should go to lie down for a rest."

Maisie looked into his eyes, slightly shook her head, and said with a smile, "Not necessary."

Then she glanced at others and said, "Since you are all here, I want to speak to you face-to-face."

"Mr. Cantillo." Maisie's gaze fell on Ezra's face first. "The pregnancy was an accident, but I deliberately told you about it.

"In fact, I knew you wouldn't agree with me to keep the baby. I should have aborted it as soon as I knew I had been pregnant. I didn't need to inform you.

“However, I still overreached myself and told you about it purposely. I had thought I might mean different to you and wanted to use the baby to get married to you.”

Upon hearing Maisie’s words, Emelia felt so sorry for her that her eyes reddened.

Maisie was always calm, self-restrained, and aboveboard. She used the baby to negotiate with Ezra this time. Emelia could tell how much Maisie loved him.

She loved Ezra so much that she wanted to marry him without caring about her dignity.

Julian pressed his lips together to repress the anger in his heart. David knocked over the stool next to him.

Maisie ignored it. She continued to speak to Ezra, “I’ve been too naive. I shouldn’t have done it. I must apologize to you, Mr.

Cantilo. I’m sorry for bothering you. I deserved to be embarrassed.”

Upon hearing her words, Ezra sensed something wrong.

He could tell that she sounded like she was breaking up with him.

Sure enough, Maisie smiled faintly and added, “Since this matter has come to this point, I don’t think we can keep dating. We’d better end it today.”

Ezra parted his lips and was about to speak, but Maisie didn’t look at him anymore. Hence, she wouldn’t listen to him.

She turned to Julian and bowed at him. “Mr. Hughes, aren’t you planning to set up a chip factory in the south? I want to be in charge of this project if you don’t mind.

“Thank you so much for your help and support all over the years. I’ll return your favor with my achievements in Grafstin.”

As soon as those words fell from Maisie's lips, Ezra realized that it was true she wanted to break up with him. She was so determined that she even had found the way out— she asked Julian to relocate her to the south.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 353 Indescribable Pain

Ezra stood motionlessly, looking at Maisie's determined and impassive side face. Suddenly, he felt that he did not know her at all.

They had been intimated for several months. At this moment, Ezra didn't think he knew her well.

Maisie always wore black or gray suits. A pair of oversized glasses covered more than half of her face. She always looked serious and self-restrained, as if no one could joke with her.

Hence, Ezra misunderstood that she couldn't be fooled in love, she would never take the initiative to break up with him, and she would keep staying by his side as long as he didn't want to end their relationship.

He knew how much she loved him.

However, Maisie refused to listen to him and determinedly ended their relationship.

She looked more ruthless than anyone else.

On the other hand, his best buddy, Julian, agreed with Maisie on her request without any hesitation.

"Sure. I'll let you be in charge of the chip industry park in the south."

A smile burst across Maisie's face. "If possible, I want to pack up and transfer my tasks today. I can go there tomorrow." Julian agreed immediately again, "No problem, Maisie."

Ezra was so angry when watching them echo each other that he laughed. This matter was relevant to him, but neither asked him about his opinion. Maisie didn't ask him when she announced their

relationship had ended. Julian didn't ask him when agreeing with Maisie to relocate her to Grafstin,
either.

Ezra wondered if they thought he was dead.

He felt indescribably complex when knowing Maisie determinedly aborted their baby. Now, she and
Julian completely ignored him. Ezra became furious.

Glaring at them, he squeezed words between his teeth, "Bravo! Awesome! You guys are really
something."

He raised his fingers to point at Maisie and said in a trembling tone, "Maisie Brennan, you are right.
We're over.

"We break up!" With those words, Ezra turned away.

After taking a few steps, he passed by the stool kicked by David. He kicked it violently. The stool
cracked. Ezra slammed the door closed and left in anger.

Silence blanketed the apartment after the loud bang.

Emelia immediately walked up to pull Maisie to sit down. Feeling sorry for Maisie, she said, "You had
an abortion. You can't take the long-distance trip. I don't think you should leave tomorrow."

David was also anxious. He said, "I agree, Maisie. You should leave after recovering. Besides, why
do you want to go to Grafstin? It's near our hometown. If our parents know you're so close to them,
they'll ask you for every penny you've made."

Although they were his biological parents, David complained about them.

He disgusted his parents because they value boys more than girls. Every year, they asked Maisie to give them a lot of money.

Then they secretly gave it to David, for which David hated the most.

David had told them many times that he had become Julian's special assistant, just like a vice president of his company. Julian paid him well, so David asked his parents to stop taking money from Maisie.

However, his parents said Maisie was their daughter, who would become an outsider in the future. If they hadn't asked her for money, her money would become her husband's after Maisie got married.

David was so angry that he had quarreled with them on this matter for many times.

His parents didn't realize that they were in the wrong. Instead, they scolded David, calling him ungrateful because they had done everything for him.

If Maisie hadn't stopped David, he would have cut ties with their parents.

Hence, David didn't go home frequently in the past few years. Besides some holidays that he must celebrate with his parents, he didn't go home at all.

Their parents treated Maisie so meanly. Although Maisie didn't complain, David could tell that she was pretty upset about it.

Hence, she didn't go home on any holidays in the past few years with the excuse that she needed to work overtime.

Maisie always bought lots of gifts for her parents and wired them a significant amount of money, so their parents were overjoyed and didn't care if Maisie would go home.

In other words, they didn't care if their daughter would go home as long as her money had been wired to them.

Hence, if Maisie went to Grafstin and their parents knew it, David was sure that they would pester Maisie for money all day long.

Maisie smiled faintly. "David, don't say that. Mom and dad gave birth to us. I should return their favor, but all I can give is a bit of money."

"What you've given is not just a bit! They are robbing you!" David was furious. Then he asked Julian for help. "Mr. Hughes, please don't let my sister go to Grafstin."

Julian knew Maisie's family condition as well. He looked at Maisie solemnly and said, "I agreed with you without hesitation earlier because I want to help you piss off Ezra. I'll give you some time to think twice. You can choose to stay."

Maisie said determinedly, "That's the decision I've made after thinking twice."

She didn't want to stay in Riverside City any longer.

How could she stay here?

She was Julian's assistant and would always meet Ezra on all kinds of business occasions in Riverside City. If they had just been seeing each other and broken up, she could face him calmly.

However, they used to have a baby who had been aborted.

Maisie couldn't help thinking about this matter. Hence, she believed that she must leave this city.

Suddenly, she could understand why Emelia determinedly divorced Julian. She couldn't stay here any longer. Only her departure could set her broken heart free.

Seeing that she was so determined, Julian said, "All right. I'll relocate you. Emelia was right, though. You must recover before leaving."

Maisie shook her head determinedly. “Mr. Hughes, I know you do it for my own good, but the best way is to let me leave here as soon as possible. Besides, I’m not that weak. I won’t be defeated by the abortion.”

Maisie insisted on leaving, so it wouldn’t help much with Julian going on convincing her.

“Maisie!” David was so anxious that his eyes reddened.

Maisie smiled casually and comforted him, “Don’t worry, dear. I’ve asked my college classmates to find me a place to stay. I can directly move in. After I arrive in Grafstin, I’ll try my best to recuperate first.

“I’m worried about you, David. I’ll suddenly leave, so you might have more tasks in the future. You must work hard for Mr.

Hughes. We both depend on him,” said Maisie jokingly.

However, others in the room wished that she could shed tears instead.

If Maisie could cry, she could vent the bitterness and anger in her heart, which was much better for her to repress everything inwardly.

Looking at her, Emelia pursed her lips in sorrow.

The pain that could be expressed couldn’t be compared to the indescribable pain, which could hurt one the most.

Emelia believed that Maisie’s pain should be the latter.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 354 Didn’t Expect It to Hurt So Much

Since Maisie had made up her mind, David couldn’t change it but only compromise.

“You must promise me not to give them so much money, Maisie. You also can’t buy them whatever they want,” he reminded his sister.

Their parents had taken too much money from Maisie all through the years. In their hometown, their parents had become the richest.

Julian gave the apartments to David and Maisie as gifts, so neither of them had loans. However, Maisie didn’t have much savings, as their parents had taken almost all of her money. She took the initiative to give their parents some, and their parents also asked for money from her with all kinds of excuses.

Those excuses were unreasonable, but Maisie still gave money to them.

David used to convince her, but Maisie expressionlessly told him that the money was useless to her.

However...

David had a bad hunch. He guessed that Maisie wouldn’t be in love with any other man in the future.

She used to date Ezra, a “perfect” man in many senses. How would she fall in love with others?

If she wanted to live all by herself, she must have some savings. That was why David kept reminding her to save money.

“I got it, David,” Maisie nodded in agreement.

She had done more than enough for her parents and family. In the future, she decided to live for herself.

She cast down her eyes at her lower abdomen in silence. After all, she had a goal to fight for.

Julian and David had to leave after talking to Maisie for a while, but Emelia stayed. She wanted to accompany Maisie longer.

Also, she would help Maisie pack.

Julian was pretty angry with Ezra. He had planned to spend the rest of the day with Emelia.

Primarily, he had intended to dine with Emelia in the evening.

However, since Maisie was upset, he had to let Emelia accompany her.

After seeing Julian and David out, Emelia started to help Maisie pack.

Maisie refused her first, but Emelia forcibly pressed her down for a rest. Maisie felt touched and helpless.

Leaning against the bedhead, she looked at Emelia, busy packing, and said apologetically, "I know you are all afraid I'll be upset.

"In fact, as I said, I had been well-prepared to be with him. I've expected this ending before. Please don't worry for me, Emelia." She just hadn't expected to have a baby and been hurt so much by Ezra.

Emelia paused a bit. Raising her head, she looked at Maisie, who faked being calm, and said with a sigh, "Did you know why I didn't ask you to recover before leaving?"

Maisie was confused. "Why?"

"Because I recalled my feelings when I got a divorce back then." Emelia looked at her intensely. "So, I know how much you've been hurt, Maisie.

“You don’t need to pretend to be strong in my presence. If you are upset, just tell me or cry out aloud.” Emelia hit the nail on the head to expose Maisie’s real feelings. The latter was taken aback for a moment. Then she shed tears.

Emelia sat on the bed edge and hugged her. On her shoulder, Maisie choked between sobs. “Emelia, I’ve never expected to be hurt so much. My heart must be broken into millions of pieces.”

“I know how you feel, sweetie,” Emelia comforted her gently. After she smashed the divorce agreement onto Julian’s face, she went to Nina and wept with her.

“Go ahead to cry. Then you’ll feel much better.”

Maisie hugged Emelia back, bursting into tears.

She came out of the poor village step by step, stood out to become Julian’s special assistant through the cruel battlefield-like workplace, and had been brought up by mean, ruthless parents. She had always thought that she was mentally strong.

However, no matter how strong she was, she couldn’t win against love without a happy ending.

The man she loved didn’t love her. She felt so hurt when realizing it.

Maisie cried for a while, her eyes becoming reddish, but her mood became much better.

Emelia continued to help her pack. Maisie picked up her laptop and sorted out her jobs, getting ready for the job transfer.

When it was almost dinner time, Emelia had nearly finished packing for her.

Maisie didn’t plan to take too many things. She only needed some clothes and necessities. Two suitcases would be enough for them. She planned to buy other stuff after arriving in Grafstin.

“Let’s have dinner here. I’ll cook your favorite dishes,” said Emelia sincerely, “It’s the least I can do as a friend.”

“Aren’t you tired, Emelia?” Maisie felt embarrassed. Emelia had been helping her pack for a half-day, but now she had to cook.

Emelia smiled and shook her head. “No, I’m not. Besides, cooking is just a piece of cake for me. I can do it quickly.”

During the three years she was married to Julian, Maisie treated her well. Also, she helped Emelia a lot. Emelia didn’t know what she could do for Maisie, so she decided to cook for her to thank her.

“Okay. I’ll order some ingredients on the phone.”

When Maisie was shopping for ingredients online, Emelia received a call from Julian.

Julian invited Emelia on the phone, “Shall we have dinner together tonight?”

Emelia said honestly, “I’m afraid I can’t. I’ll have the farewell dinner with Maisie in her apartment.”

Julian asked, “Can I join you?”

He knew Emelia would cook, so he wanted to eat her dishes. He hadn’t enjoyed her cooking for a long time.

Emelia refused, “I don’t think it’s a good idea. It’s a girls’ night tonight.”

Earlier, when Jean learned Maisie would leave Riverside City the following day, she also called them and said she would come to check on Maisie after work. Emelia and Maisie decided to keep her for dinner. Hence, it would be inappropriate for Julian to join them.

Julian felt quite frustrated. "Okay. Have fun." Emelia could hear the complaint from his tone.

However, she didn't intend to change her mind.

She didn't want to meet him or dine with him in their current relationship.

Jean came to Maisie's apartment after knocking off. As a professional psychological doctor, Jean directly said to Maisie, "Why do you have to fall in love with a man? A woman should learn to love herself. Why should we love those childish men who don't know how to cherish love?"

"Find a man if you have the physical needs. Forget about them when you don't need them." Emelia was amused. While stirring the thing in the pot, she said, "Did you sleep with Arthur based on this idea?"

Jean threw up her hands. "Yep. I didn't expect to get into trouble after sleeping with him. He keeps giving me a hard time every day."

She wouldn't have hit on him if she had known that Arthur was such a trouble.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 355 Love Can Overcome Everything

Mentioning Arthur, Emelia, an ever so good-tempered one, couldn't help complaining, "He's gone too far!"

She wondered what on earth Arthur wanted. If he still liked Jean, why did he keep making trouble for her and was never nice to her?

If he didn't like Jean, he kept paying much attention to her.

According to Arthur's reputation before, he had firmly rejected those women who wanted to approach him. However, he kept pestering Jean and never wanted to stop.

Jean looked disdainful. "So I also plan to quit my job. I don't want to be targeted by him every day. I should have sued him for the bullying at the workplace."

Emelia and Maisie were shocked. "Are you going to quit?"

"Yep." Jean smiled at Maisie. "I heard you're going to Grafstin. What about I also go there and find a job in the hospital? Then we can keep each other company there."

"Are you serious?" Maisie asked her solemnly.

"Of course," Jean answered without any hesitation, not even joking.

Maisie said sincerely, "If you are really going there, I look forward to it."

Emelia looked at the two girls who were outstanding in their careers. Suddenly, she felt Julian and his friends were pathetic.

Emelia had moved to the Capital. Maisie decided to go to Grafstin. Jean was also leaving. Only Phil had got married and been along with his wife well among the four men. The other three men would become laughingstocks.

Probably, Arthur and Ezra would feel relieved.

After all, neither of them loved the girls.

Once Maisie and Jean left, they could still lead an extraordinary life.

Emelia made dumplings and cooked four dishes. The three girls enjoyed dinner a lot.

Emelia and Jean drank some red wine. Maisie could only drink warm water instead.

"I didn't expect to have the farewell dinner with you girls before leaving. I'm really moved." Maisie sighed. "I don't have any real friends in Riverside City all through the years."

“Those women either look down on my family background or approach me because of Mr. Hughes. They are so hypocritical.” Jean could understand Maisie’s status. Raising her goblet at Maisie, she said, “I can understand.”

Julian was a golden bachelor. Maisie was his assistant, so all the women who had crushes on him would fawn on Maisie.

Fortunately, Maisie was professional. Otherwise, Julian would be bothered by those women to death.

Emelia also raised her goblet to Maisie. “Keep in touch with us after going to Grafstin. You must take good care of yourself.” “Ehn.” Maisie nodded happily. “I will. After I’ve settled down, you are more than welcome to visit me. You must go.”

They didn’t finish dinner until very late at night. Emelia and Jean stayed in Maisie’s apartment overnight to see her off the following day.

The next day, David came over to pick up Maisie and send her to the airport. Emelia and Jean helped her cover all the furniture with white dust covers. The three girls stood at the door, looking at the empty apartment. Somehow, they felt sorrow for Maisie’s departure.

Julian came over in the early morning as well, waiting for Emelia downstairs.

The three girls hugged each other and bid each other farewell. When David drove Maisie away, Emelia shed tears, feeling sorry for Maisie.

It was way too suffering to love a man who didn’t love her back.

Julian took the chance and hugged her, comforting her in this way.

Emelia was immersed in sadness, so she forgot to distance herself from him. She only felt his embrace could ease her broken heart and give her much sense of security.

Jean said to Emelia suddenly, "I'm going to work now. Let's hang out when you are free."

Only then did Emelia return to her senses. She broke free from Julian's arms and bid Jean farewell, feeling a bit embarrassed.

Jean drove away soon, leaving only Emelia and Julian in front of the apartment building.

Ezra didn't come here.

Since he slammed the door and left yesterday, he had never messaged Maisie.

Thinking of that, Emelia disliked him a lot. Sure enough, he was heartless.

Julian looked down at the red-eyed girl in front of him and whispered, "Do you want to tell me anything?"

"No." Emelia was puzzled.

Maisie and Ezra had broken up. What could she remark? She and Julian were not involved.

"I have." Julian was unhappy about her attitude. He directly raised his arm and hugged her again.

"When two persons in a relationship, how deep they love each other cannot be measured by their baby."

Emelia couldn't get what he meant for a moment, wondering why suddenly he gave such a statement.

Julian rubbed her chin and muttered, "Like Maisie and Ezra. Maisie can give birth to their baby, but can she be with Ezra forever after having the baby?"

“No, she can’t,” he answered by himself before Emelia did, “Because there’s no love between them.

To be exact, Ezra doesn’t love her.

“Hence, it’s not important if we have a baby. The most import is we love each other.”

Upon hearing his last line, Emelia finally understood why he said those words to her. He still insisted on reconciling with her. He even did an analysis of the relationship between Maisie and Ezra.

Emelia admitted that Julian’s words made sense. A child couldn’t be the element to decide how long two persons could be together. However, she still couldn’t overcome her concerns.

Julian tightened his grip on her shoulders. He said more solemnly, “Emelia, I love you. You love me, too. That’s enough.”

Emelia’s mind was a mess. She pushed him away and dodged his gaze. “Who can be sure how long this love can last? Probably you’ll be tired of me in a few years. My sickness could be my Achilles’ heel by then.”

Julian was annoyed. He snapped her around and asked her, “Don’t you trust me?”

“I can give you my life, but you don’t trust me, do you?”

Emelia muttered, “There are too many temptations outside. How will I know when you’ll fall in love with another woman?” She didn’t give him a hard time. In fact, that was what she was worried about the most.

That was the reason that she dared not to remarry him. Earlier, before Eric’s matter happened, Emelia had never been touched by Julian’s behaviors to win her heart back because she wasn’t sure how long their love could last.

“If I had been a man who can easily be attracted by a woman, I would have fallen in love and married countless. How would I wait for you?”

Julian was too angry to talk nicely.

He had never been a man fooling around with women. He had thought twice before deciding to gain her heart back.

He made this decision not out of recklessness or impulsion. He was ready to spent the rest of his life with her.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 356 You Can Hit Me

“You...” Emelia was not good at arguing, and she didn’t know how to retort to Julian’s annoying speech.

“Why are you so upset? I should be the furious one.” Julian grunted.

He was hopping mad.

How dare she suspect him to be unfaithful?

He would never commit infidelity.

Gosh. He just had to vent his anger.

Thinking of this, he had already pressed her in his arms, kissing her hard.

Biting her soft lips, he enjoyed the proper kiss.

Emelia struggled to get rid of him. Was he crazy? They had split up; let alone they were in front of Maisie’s apartment where people would pass by anytime.

It was embarrassing to cuddle and kiss here in the daytime.

"I'm not shameless like you!" Emelia scolded with a blush and ran away when he let her go.

However, Julian pulled her back straight in the car before she left no two steps.

"Get in. Take you home." Julian fastened her seatbelt, which was the same as indirectly locking her
in the car.

Emelia refuted, "I'll take a taxi."

Julian bent to press her, narrowing his eyes, "Not satisfied with the kiss? Do you want to be kissed
until your legs are too weak to walk?"

Emelia's eyes widened at Julian's words, "How can you say so?"

"Shameless?" Julian had no intention to introspect. Instead, he came over to her and said in her ear,
"I can say much more dirty talk. You have seen it before, right?"

Emelia didn't answer.

Her pretty face instantly turned red as she pushed him away, "Just hurry up and drive."

She refused to talk with this blatant guy.

She wondered if he was aware of their break-up.

Seeing that she was obedient, Julian didn't tease her anymore and sat up straight to drive.

"Go home first to have a change and break, and then have lunch with Arthur's mother before leaving
for Anstonburg," Julian told her as he drove.

"We?" Emelia was confused, "You're going with me?"

Julian grunted, "Do you think it is only for you?"

Only when she was well taken care of could he live happily, so this was not her own business from the beginning.

Knowing he was stubborn, she said in a low voice averting her eyes, "You don't have to be with me. You are busy." It was not that Emelia repulsed him, but she felt pity for him.

Since Maisie was gone, he had lost his capable assistant, so his workload was immediately over, but he insisted on accompanying her to Anstonburg.

Besides, he had just returned from the Capital the night before yesterday, and he had been running around with her recently.

She couldn't bear to see him exhausted.

After all, she still loved him.

"Indeed, but I have to care about both my family and career, even though I am busy." Julian picked up her subject.

"Family?" Emelia blinked and then became irritated with her mercy for him just now was gone.

Who was his family? Couldn't he just stop blurring the line between them all the time?

Emelia stopped talking and looked out.

Julian didn't bother her after she arrived home

She first did shower, changed her clothes, and then called Vincent to tell him that Arthur had introduced a doctor.

Of course, Vincent knew that Arthur was helping Emelia for Julian's sake. Still, he insisted that Emelia see that doctor because he didn't want her to miss out on the glimmer of hope.

She wouldn't have to suffer so much if she were cured.

After ending the call with Vincent, Emelia received a message from Julian, "Get ready to leave." Emelia hurriedly went downstairs, surprisingly seeing Julian sit leisurely on the sofa in her living room.

Then she remembered that she had told him the door password, so he could naturally get in. She needed to set a new one.

Julian had got up and walked over before Emelia was about to say something.

Taking her into his arms, he gazed at her with distant eyes and asked, "Don't you miss our life together here at all? How dare you leave so firmly?"

He had a life-and-death experience on Avonsor Hill when she said she decided to split up, which gave him a double strike.

He wouldn't have fainted on the spot if he hadn't been mad.

"No." Emelia denied deliberately, trying to get him sober.

Was he going to clean up their mess now?

However, Julian wasn't angry at her. Instead, he poked the left side of her chest, accusing, "Your heart is so hard. Is it made of stone?"

Julian said helplessly with a touch of heartache hidden within his indulgence and pampering of her.

He condoned her to leave, to scold, and hurt him.

A stabbing pain came through Emelia's chest, hurting her so much that her tears instantly welled up.

They were now completely reversed. She used to condone him being cold, failing her, but now she
was the evil one.

Her sad look startled Julian.

"I..." He just vented his frustration, not expecting her to cry.

Besides, he was not that mean.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't say that." Without hesitation, he apologized, thinking that he had better ponder
before saying next time.

His immediate sorry made Emelia feel even more apologetic with her tears rolled down.

Julian was flustered and hurriedly wiped her tears after freezing for a moment. "You can hit me.
Don't cry, please."

His heart broke when her tears dropped.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 357 Now You Abandon Me

She indeed hit him since she thought he would feel better, for her tears welled up because of her
guilty for letting him down, but she couldn't tell him that.

Julian did not resist at all.

She couldn't hurt him with her light force, so he pulled her back into his arms and hugged her tightly
after she finished.

Emelia didn't even struggle now because it was bootless.

“You said you loved me. You were so good to me in all aspects. You cooked so well. You made my stomach hypercritical. You charmed me so much that I couldn’t live without you, but now you abandoned me.” Julian buried his face in her neck, “I’m the one who should be crying.”

After hearing his words, Emelia was still sad but dissolved into smiling in his arms.

She couldn’t imagine a crying Julian, and she didn’t mean to leave him.

How could she ever let him go?

She had waited so long for him to fall in love with her.

Thinking that they had to have dinner with Arthur and his mother, she hurriedly reminded, “Let’s go, or we’ll be late.”

Only then did Julian loosen his grip, and they went out.

Julian treated the lunch to thank Arthur’s mother for introducing the doctor.

Arthur’s mother was Abigail McGowan, a doctor and a friendly person without the arrogance and prejudice of many wealthy women. Better than Heather.

She looked at Julian and Emelia, “You two have suffered a lot. I hope we go smoothly and you settle down to live a good life.”

Abigail’s words were full of blessings as if she didn’t even know that they were now separated, and Emelia couldn’t explain but just listened.

After finishing speaking, Abigail glanced at Arthur aside, “I don’t know when I’ll see my daughter-in-law yet.” Arthur wanted to roll his eyes. His mother was urging him to get married again.

After hearing it so many times, he could just ignore it.

He was one of the most talented young men in Riverside City. Many women adored him, but why did

Abigail think he would always be single?

She kept urging him to find a girlfriend and get married or trying to introduce him girl, which he was so fed up with.

He could find one without a push. But what's the hurry? As he expected, Abigail asked Emelia, "Do you know any girls you can introduce to Arthur?"

Without waiting for Emelia to say anything, Abigail added, "We experience life and death every day, so we don't have any prejudice on family conditions. As long as the girl was nice and single-minded."

Abigail was a considerate person, knowing how Heather had treated Emelia, so she explained her thoughts on familial background, being afraid that Emelia would misunderstand.

Emelia smiled lightly, "Arthur is too outstanding to worried about having no girlfriend."

"I am concerned." Abigail was upset, "Julian and Phil said goodbye to being single, and there're so many girls around Ezra, but Arthur doesn't even have a girlfriend. He's like a monk." Abigail was not being restraint when talking about her son, exasperating Arthur, "Mom!"

"What?" Abigail snorted, "If you continue to be single like this, I'm going to suspect if you are gay."

Arthur took a big gulp of the water to suppress his anger.

Julian gloated and snickered. Emelia was afraid that Abigail would really think that Arthur was gay, so she said in haste, "Arthur once loved a girl, so he isn't gay."

Arthur spurted out the water in his mouth. Still, Julian managed to gather Emelia into his arms in time to dodge it perfectly.

Did Emelia know she was in trouble now? According to Abigail's character, she would have forced Emelia to find out who that woman was.

As soon as his mother came out of her shock, she grabbed Emelia's hand, "Did he have a woman? Who was she? Do you know her?"

Abigail looked as if she could go to propose marriage for Arthur immediately, and Emelia looked up at Arthur awkwardly.

If Arthur wanted Abigail to know about Jean's existence, he would keep quiet, and Emelia would naturally say so.

If Arthur didn't want her to know, then he should step in to help Emelia out with some excuses.

However, Emelia bet that according to Arthur's attitude towards Jean now, he would not want Abigail to know.

"Mum!" Arthur stepped forward and pulled Abigail away, pinching his forehead, "They're just joking. I have no woman."

Julian helped Arthur and Emelia out in time, "Yes, we often tease Arthur like this. Emelia didn't know, so she thought it was true.

Julian had a good reputation in front of the elders, so Abigail was convinced, but she was still determined to confirm with Emelia, "Is it really a joke?"

Emelia wouldn't say anything about Jean with Arthur's attitude, so she smiled and nodded, "I heard it from Julian, but I didn't expect it to be a joke."

Abigail let go of her hand with a face full of regret, "I rejoice too soon."

Abigail was so keen on Arthur's lifelong matters, which Emelia had not expected. Still, it was confirmed that Arthur was not competent in relationships. If he had been enlightened, he would not have treated Jean like that.

Abigail stood up as she felt frustrated, "I'm going to the bathroom." After Abigail left, Arthur sank into the chair, letting out a long sigh of relief.

Remembering Jean, Emelia suddenly wanted to make things difficult for Arthur, so she smiled lightly, "Do you know that Jean is planning to quit?"

"What?" Arthur jerked up from his chair and asked incredulously, "What did you say? She's quitting?"

Emelia said indifferently, "Yeah, she said that when we talked last night. She wanted to go to Grafstin with Maisie."

Arthur was furious, "She's only been at our hospital for a few months, and she's quitting? Her employment contract lasts for years!"

Seemingly still not satisfied, he added, "If she's such a double-minded person, what hospital would dare to hire her?"

"No, I'm going to find her!" Arthur got up, grabbed his things and left in a huff.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 358 Still Care About Him

After Arthur left, Julian raised his eyebrows and looked at Emelia. "You said that on purpose?"

"No. I just wanted to tell him about Jean's news." Emelia acted innocent, "He would make her stay if he cares about her." Her apparent lies amused Julian. It sounded like she was kind, but she just

wanted to see Arthur hopping mad.

However, Arthur should sort out his own feelings for Jean first, whether love or hate.

He wished he would not be like him, who didn't know how to cherish it until he lost it.

Also, not be like Ezra, who had no idea what he wanted until now.

Julian turned to Emelia, thinking of Ezra, "Ezra invited us for a drink last night."

"Fine." Emelia now had a bad impression of Ezra, so she was lukewarm and stopped talking.

Ezra should end up alone for the rest of his life, for he was only flirting but not responsible.

Julian murmured, "He's drunk."

Emelia averted her eyes, indicating she wasn't interested in what happened to Ezra.

Julian added, "I've known him for so many years, but I've rarely seen him drunk."

Hearing this, Emelia glared at him in annoyance, "Are you trying to say that he still cares for Maisie so much that he was sad to see her leave? That's why he uses the alcohol to drown his sorrow?"

"Since he couldn't commit, don't mess with it!" The more Emelia said, the angrier she became,

"None of you men is good. Look at Ezra, look at Arthur, and you!" Julian was quiet.

He mentioned Ezra to get Emelia to say good in front of Maisie so that she would not hate Ezra and have nostalgia for him. Still, unexpectedly, he would cause a lot of trouble for himself.

However, although he was now considered a good man, he was no better than Ezra before.

He shut up finally.

It was just as well that Abigail returned, so they stopped talking about it.

“Where’s Arthur?” Abigail asked in confusion.

Julian found an excuse. “The hospital called him to deal with something.”

Abigail understood. “Then enjoy ourselves. Don’t worry about him.”

After lunch and a short rest, they set off for Anstonburg.

It took more than two hours to drive the whole way from Riverside City to Anstonburg, and Abigail didn’t expect Julian to go with them personally.

Julian glanced at Emelia and said gently, “It’s such a long journey. I don’t feel comfortable with an outsider driving you.”

Abigail immediately patted Emelia’s arm, “Look at how considerate Julian is. Always puts your safety first.”

Emelia didn’t know whether Abigail was deliberately trying to make her more intimate with Julian or not. Still, Arthur should have told Abigail that they had broken up.

Indeed, Arthur had told Abigail about it. However, he later asked her to put in a good word for Julian and set up Julian and Emelia more often, adding that this was a request from Julian.

Abigail naturally knew Julian’s heart and could not bear to see them suffer from love.

“Most men are silly until they meet their true love.” Abigail began to debunk Arthur again, “So does Arthur.”

“I see how foolish he is with those girls, and I’m worried about his marriage.”

” Lintroduced him to a girl last time, who wore a short skirt, and he coldly lectured her and gave her half a day’s lecture on Medical 101 to avoid catching a cold, which made her cry.”

“Isn’t that to show off her long legs?” “Besides, he asked another girl directly if her double eyelids were cut and her nose was also fake. The girl left in a fury.” Abigail covered her chest and cried to Emelia, “Do you think I can have grandchildren in my life with his emotional quotient?”

Emelia was amused by Abigail’s words. She could imagine how mean Arthur was to those girls but still comforted Abigail. “It depends on fate. He’ll get married soon if he meets the one.”

“You will naturally have a grandchild.” Emelia now thought that Abigail was much cuter than Arthur.

If Arthur was as cute as Abigail, he wouldn’t have to lose such a nice girl as Jean right away.

Emelia chatted with Abigail all the way, so she didn’t feel bored.

She didn’t expect Abigail to be such a nice person to get along with. She thought that Arthur’s wife would live smoothly with Abigail, as Abigail had a high emotional quotient, was not prejudiced in family, and was up to date in her thinking.

Informed that they had almost an hour to go, Emelia took the initiative to suggest to Julian, “Let me drive.”

“No need.” Julian did not feel much fatigue.

He listened to their talk and noticing her relaxation, he felt terrific.

Heather had never been able to talk appropriately with Emelia, and of course, he knew it was Heather’s fault.

Emelia was gentle and kind, so she could be friendly with Heather whenever she showed her

respect and kindness.

In other words, if someone treated Emelia well, she would inevitably return the kindness tenfold.

It was a pity that Heather would never be able to talk to her like Abigail. He didn't ask Heather to be friendly with Emelia now. He just asked her to stop dragging him down.

If it wasn't for that slap from Heather some time ago, maybe she wouldn't have left so decisively and refused to even see him.

Abigail said in time, "We have a rest in Anstonburg first and then leave tomorrow to find my friend. She's in the countryside, and it's almost an hour's drive from downtown."

"Okay," Julian answered.

It was good to rest for the night first, so he would have more time to spend with Emelia. Hearing this, Emelia did not propose to drive, but she still looked at Julian and urged, "Tell me if you are tired or sleepy."

Julian smiled after hearing her words. She still cared about him.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 359 Depression In Heart

After arriving at Anstonburg, Emelia went to the hotel to check in first. Maybe because they had been in the car, Emelia felt dizzy and uncomfortable.

She didn't say anything but put up with it.

They went to their respective rooms to rest, and Emelia pounced on the bed as soon as she entered.

She felt much weaker since she had fallen ill some time ago.

After lying in bed for a short while, there was a knock, and Julian's voice sounded. "Emelia."

Emelia was speechless. Wasn't he even tired after he had driven all the way? Why did he come to her now?

She leaned against the wall and asked, "What's wrong?"

Julian said with some concern, "I saw that you looked pale when you got off. Are you not feeling well?"

Emelia was bewildered. She didn't expect him to be so observant.

"I'm just dizzy, probably due to motion sickness." Emelia didn't have to hide it anymore since he found it.

Julian walked in and picked her up, "Lie down and rest."

Emelia said nothing.

She was not so dizzy that she couldn't walk, so he didn't have to hug her onto the bed.

Before she knew it, Julian had already covered her with the quilt, adjusted the pillow, turned around, and went to boil water.

Emelia felt grief when she leaned against the bed and watched Julian do things for her.

He should have had a good rest since he had driven for more than two hours.

When Julian turned his head and saw that her eyes and nose were red, he quickly touched her forehead, "Is it very uncomfortable? Take you to the hospital now?"

Emelia calmed and shook her head, "No, a little rest works."

She would be okay with just a little dizzy.

Neither of them spoke, and the room fell silent.

The moment Emelia looked up, she saw Julian staring at her. She suddenly wanted to nestle into his arms the moment their eyes met.

Whereas, she restrained herself, knowing that Julian would be unable to let go of her once she had taken the initiative.

She averted her eyes and let him leave. "You can go back. I'm fine."

Julian refused, "No, I'll take care of you here."

Emelia glared at him. Was he looking for an excuse to stay?

Ignoring her fierce glare, Julian brought her water.

"I wanna take a break." Julian put away the glass and lay down beside Emelia after she drank the water. Emelia originally wanted to push him away but then changed her mind when she saw the faint shades under his eyes.

How could she be willing to kick him out when he wanted to rest since he was busy recently?

As soon as he felt her caring, Julian immediately moved his legs up and rolled over to her. Emelia was too weak to get rid of, so she gave up struggling.

It wasn't long before the sound of Julian's even breathing reached her ears, and Emelia felt warm and secure, falling asleep involuntarily.

After a long while, Emelia heard someone nervously calling out her name, "Emelia? Emelia!"

"You have a fever?"

“Are you alright?”

The voice was anxious and even trembled a little. Emelia had difficulty distinguishing that it was Julian, and she tried to respond.

Still, she was too weak even to open her eyes.

Seeing her has no moves, Julian dialed Abigail’s number urgently, ” Emelia has a fever. Please come and take a look.” Emelia didn’t know what was happening later as she fell back into a coma. Julian stroked Emelia’s hot forehead, feeling so panicking that a thin layer of sweat broke out on his forehead.

It was the first time he had ever seen Emelia looking like this. She also fell ill the last time he went to see her, but at that time, she had been much better and had no fever.

He had just woken up from the heat, thinking the room was overheated. Still, he realized that it was Emelia’s high body temperature.

Abigail hurried over, took Emelia’s pulse and then frowned and said thoughtfully, “The pulse is weak. She has inflammation since the fever is not going down. Hurry up and take her to the hospital.”

They immediately did so.

After a series of tests, the doctor informed them that Emelia had acute inflammation and had to be hospitalized right away.

Abigail mumbled, “Acute inflammation?”

“It is because of her anger and anxiety.” As a doctor, Abigail knew what was wrong with Emelia as soon as she heard it.

With a heartbreaking glance at the frail, sleeping Emelia, Abigail sighed lightly.

After all, Julian had pushed her too hard. He only wanted to renew their relationship in a hurry but forgot the pressure she got.

Julian implored Abigail, "What's wrong with her? What do you mean?"

"Let's get her to in-patient first." Abigail didn't tell him the reason. It was not the right time.

It was more than half an hour later when Julian helped Emelia settle down, and the doctor intervened again.

Abigail looked at Julian, who was crouched by Emelia's bedside, holding her hand tightly, and said anxiously, "My friend is coming over here."

"Thank you." Julian couldn't care about anything else at the moment. He said in a hoarse voice and continued to gaze at Emelia.

The guilt and remorse overwhelmed him. Emelia got sick before and flew back to see his grandfather, and he then dragged her to see a doctor of traditional medicine before she could rest.

Julian kissed her slender fingers with his eyes tearful. He hoped he could bear the pain for her. Abigail didn't say anything more when she saw him like this and gently closed the door and went out.

After her friend arrived, Abigail hurriedly took her to Emelia's ward. Julian had asked for a single room for Emelia, and after taking her pulse, Abigail's friend was furious. "You shouldn't have brought her to me in this situation."

"She apparently has depression in her heart and has endured so much that she gets illness."

This friend and alumni of Abigail, named Frances Strickland, was nearly sixty years old but was hale with silver hair. However, her stern look was frightening.

"That's what I judged too." Abigail followed along with a sigh.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 360 It's All His Fault

Julian looked at the old lady with a lean face. "You pushed her in all sorts of ways, couldn't wait to bring her to the doctor, couldn't wait to get back together with her, but did you ever think about her feelings?" Frances said bluntly

"The more you push her, the more anxious she gets inside and the more stressed she gets."

"She's not the type to cry or make a scene, so she'll only keep all her bitterness bottled up in her heart. Won't she suffocate herself?"

Although Frances had never met Emelia and Julian, she had heard Abigail talk about them. Although it was a few words, it was enough for her to figure out Emelia's character.

She was soft-hearted, not good with words or spilling her guts, so no wonder her so-called mother-in-law gave her a hard time.

The most critical thing was that she was still in love with Julian, so it was desperate and painful for her to learn that she couldn't give birth to for the man she loved.

On the contrary, Julian was pressing her too much.

To outsiders, Julian's undying love was romantic, but to her, it was over-stressed, right?

Frances's words caused Julian to fall into the sofa as if his strength drained from his body.

He knew he had pushed Emelia too hard, but he couldn't control himself.

Only at this moment did he come to his senses when he heard the reason for Emelia's illness.

Remorsefully pinching his forehead hard, he scolded himself repeatedly, "It's my fault. It's all my fault. I was too selfish." "No more treatment. I'll take her back when she gets better. I'll let her go back to the Capital and won't see her again for a short time." Julian wished for nothing but her health, even if she didn't return to him.

He only wanted her to be healthy and safe.

When Julian made his decision, Frances reprimanded, "I'll attend her now that she's here, or you will torture her again." Abigail asked joyfully, "So she will recover?"

"All I can say is that I'll do my best." Frances said in a gruff voice, "Her mother must have suffered a lot when she was pregnant since she is so weak and has a low intolerance of coldness. To be benign in gynecology, we have first to get her body's foundation in order."

Julian thought of Emelia's mother. She must have been desperate since Vincent had no news back then, and an unmarried girl with a big belly must be ashamed to see others. How could the child in her belly get well if she could not eat or sleep well?

Frances added, "If possible, it would be best for her to stay with me for a while so that it is convenient for me to take her pulse and treat her every day." Julian hurriedly said, "he is a freelance scriptwriter, so that's great." He said it because he felt it was suitable for Emelia.

However, Frances grunted, "Young man, you should make fewer decisions for her. How do you know she wants to stay?" Her words depressed Julian, but he could refute nothing.

Frances was right. He should never make decisions for her in an unjust manner again. If he hadn't insisted on bringing her here, she wouldn't get the illness.

No wonder she was reluctant when he introduced her to the doctor at Arthur's office. Whereas he thought she was being too negative and threatened her harshly back then.

He was really evil.

Abigail saw Julian fall back into self-blame and warmly reassured, "Don't overthink first. Wait for Emelia to wake up." Frances sighed and took a look at the haggard girl, "Let her stay here tonight, and ask her when she wakes up."

After finishing speaking, Frances left the ward, Abigail accompanied her back to the hotel. At the same time, Julian stayed behind to look after Emelia, never leaving her.

Because of the drip, Emelia's fever subsided a bit in the second half of the night, but it was far from recovering.

When Emelia woke up the next day, she saw an exhausted Julian with red bloodshot eyes.

It wasn't that he was physically tired but collapsed, and his guilt and remorse had torn him up all night. Otherwise, he wouldn't have shown such a sad face in front of Emelia anyway.

Emelia asked him weakly, "What's wrong with you?"

He was in high spirits yesterday.

Turning to look at her surroundings, she asked again, "What's wrong with me?"

Weren't they at the hotel?

She remembered that they had fallen asleep cuddled together.

Julian stared at her without saying a word as if he wanted to carve her figure into his heart.

Emelia was about to ask him what happened when she saw his tears welled up. She was startled.

"What's wrong? You're not going to cry, are you?"

A few days ago, Julian had complained to her, saying that he was the one who should cry the most. She thought she couldn't imagine what he would be like when crying, but she didn't expect to see his tears now.

Julian was as vulnerable and helpless as a child.

"I'm sorry." Julian held her hand hard with an apologetic tone, "You have inflammation. Last night you had a fever and you passed out."

Emelia was surprised.

Had she fallen ill so suddenly? Before, she felt dizzy, but she didn't expect to have a fever straight away.

"Frances and Abigail said that you held back your feelings and had been endured, and I was the culprit who pushed you." Julian's eyes reddened once again after saying a few words.

Emelia was bewildered, and then she smiled and soothed him, "It's me who can't think straight. It has nothing to do with you." When she took all the blame on herself, Julian became more uncomfortable.

Yes, Frances was right. Emelia was not good at complaining or spilling her guts but only took everything on herself and rarely blamed others. It was strange that she would not get sick like this.

Emelia changed the subject, "The doctor, she's here already?" "Yes." Julian said, "When she heard that you were sick yesterday, she came here overnight."

"Abigail just called to say they're on their way here, and they'll talk to you later." After being reprimanded by Frances, Julian had been smarter and said only what was necessary.