

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 371 I Know You Won't Let Me Be Sad**

Emelia thought that he had said earlier that he was very busy. She looked up at him and asked, "Are you done with your work?" Julian glanced at her and said nothing.

He wanted to say that in fact he came out between two meetings.

It was because that Julian was worried about letting her stay alone with Marvin.

Although Marvin had declared that he was married, Julian still felt uncomfortable.

Seeing his silence, Emelia knew that he was not done with his work, so she persuaded him, "Go and do your work. I'll go to see Grandpa and go back to the Capital in the afternoon."

Julian was full of displeasure and hurt. "Don't you want to stay for one night?"

"No..."

With her word, Julian's face turned completely cold. She could sense that he was angry. But what could she do?

Although she had accepted Frances' help to nurse her body, she still didn't know whether she could recover or not. However, Julian was obviously waiting for her.

She didn't want him to wait for her, because she didn't want to make him wait in vain.

It would be a good thing if her body could be cured.

But if she could not recover, the relationship between them would become awkward again.

Therefore, she could not continue to have an ambiguous relationship with him. Last time, Julian went to the town to look for her.

Although she could not control what he did, she could restrain her own behavior.

Therefore, she had made a decision before. She decided to detour Riverside City and fly back to the Capital as soon as she met Marvin.

Looking at the gloomy expression on Julian's face, Emelia felt very sorry. She thought that in that case, she should just put all the cards on the table.

"Julian..."

She whispered his name in a low voice and looked elsewhere. She said softly, "You'd better not wait for me."

"It's my own business. Bite me."

Maybe Julian was really angry, he said that in a brusque tone, and then stormed out.

Emelia sat there in a daze, watching his lonely back as he gradually walked away. She felt a sharp pain in her chest.

She really didn't know that Julian was so persistent.

No, it should be said that he was stubborn.

In the past, she always felt that he was ruthless, but for the time being she felt that he was extremely affectionate.

Emelia mocked herself, "Girl, what exactly do you want him to do? When he was ruthless to you, you were sad. When he is affectionate to you, you are also sad. Why are you so picky?"

After silently sitting on the sofa and drinking a cup of coffee, she got up and went outside to take a taxi to visit Grandpa.

On the way to the Hughes Manor, Julian's expression of injury and departure constantly appeared in Emelia's mind.

In the end, she silently took out her mobile phone to return a ticket she had booked and called Vincent again. She decided to stay in Riverside City for one night and go back next day.

Vincent had no objection. Whatever she did, Vincent would support her.

After visiting Grandpa, Emelia went to the market on her way home to buy a lot of vegetables. When she got home, she began to cook.

When she finished cooking a sumptuous dinner, night had completely fallen.

Emelia didn't tell Julian that she didn't leave. She felt that he might regard her as a fickle person if she told him that she would stay instead of leaving.

Moreover, Julian was still angry. Maybe even if she showed her goodwill, he might ignore her.

After thinking for a long time, she took out her mobile phone and took a photo of the delicious dishes and posted it on her Instagram. Julian would definitely see it. If he came back for dinner, it meant that he accepted her gesture of goodwill.

If he didn't come back and didn't respond, it meant that he was still angry.

As soon as Emelia finished posting the photos, Nina liked her photo and commented in a second, "Aren't you going back to the Capital? You haven't left yet?"

Emelia was speechless.  
How was she gonna reply to Nina?

While Emelia was still hesitating, Nina left her another comment. "You definitely can't finish all the dishes. Wait for me! I've just arrived home. I'll change my clothes and go to eat with you now!"

Although Nina had moved to the Capital, she had some activities in Riverside City those days, so she was also in Riverside City.

Things happened in the Hughes Group.

David knocked on the door of Julian's office. He went in and asked cautiously, "Boss, do I need to order takeout for you tonight?"

David didn't know what happened to his boss. When Julian came back, he said that he had to work overtime at night, and it looked like he wanted to work overtime until dawn.

“Yes.” Julian responded with a poker face.

David heard the word and quickly left.

Julian threw aside the pen in his hand and picked up his phone irritably. He thought that Emelia really had no conscience.

He was so angry that he had to leave. But Emelia never called him once throughout the afternoon, nor had she sent him a message.

Julian didn't know if she had returned to the Capital safely.

Julian was still worried about her, so he wanted to send her a message to ask her. However, he saw the notification from Instagram telling him that Emelia just shared a post.

Julian immediately clicked to view her post and saw the photo.

As he saw it clearly, he was overjoyed. He realized that Emelia didn't go back to the Capital.

The photo was obviously taken in her residence in Riverside City. He was very familiar with the dining table and tableware. And the dishes on the table were all his favorite.

Julian turned off the computer without thinking. He got up and left the office with his coat and car key. He told David, “You don't have to order my takeout.”

“I won't work overtime tonight.”

David and people of CEO Office looked at Julian, who was leaving quickly. They looked at each other and did not know what had happened.

As soon as Julian got into the car, he remembered that he saw Nina's comments under the photo. He immediately took out his phone and called Nina.

No way! The meal was obviously made for him, so he won't let Nina go.

As a result, Nina, who had just changed her clothes and was about to head out to Emelia, answered a call from Julian. Julian told her not to go to Emelia's place.

Nina was speechless.  
What an overbearing man.

However, in the end, Nina gave up the idea of going. On the one hand, she didn't want to be the third wheel. On the other hand, she knew that Julian and Emelia really needed a chance to be alone.

Thus, Nina had to return home and made a herself a bowl of instant noodles.

Emelia was just about to send a message to ask Nina if she would come for dinner. She waited for a long time, but Julian didn't contact her. She thought that he might still be angry with her and didn't want to talk to her anymore.

If Julian didn't come, she couldn't finish the dishes, so it was good if Nina would come.

If Julian wanted to ignore her, it would be ok. It would be best if he hated her so much that they would never contact each other again.

However, before she could send the message, she heard the sound of the engine rumbling from outside. It was Julian's car.

As soon as Julian entered the room, he pressed her against the door. His lips, still cold from the outside, covered hers. In the warm room. Emelia's entire body shivered from the excitement, but the next second, Julian showed his fiery passion.

Emelia could do nothing but cling onto his shoulder, allowing him to do whatever he wanted.

The kiss, which he had spent his complex emotions, finally came to an end. Julian felt both physically and mentally comfortable.

Holding Emelia in his arms, he raised his hand and gripped her smooth chin as he proudly said, "I knew that you couldn't bear to make me sad."

Emelia raised her hand and pinched him. He was becoming more and more bold.

Even if she had provoked him with that kiss back in the town, what about this time?

He kissed her without giving her a chance to say anything. It seemed what she said about breaking up with him couldn't do anything to him.

Emelia raised her hands and pushed him away. She hurriedly turned around and said, "Come and have dinner." Julian smiled with satisfaction as he washed his hands and sat down at the dining table.

They had barely eaten much when Emelia received a picture from Nina.

Emelia felt irritated the moment she looked at it, because...

She was on the news again. Couldn't the media in Riverside City let her go?

After all, she had just returned to Riverside City and had been photographed after staying outside for a short while.

Even someone like Emelia, who was open-minded, could not help but wonder if someone was keeping an eye on her all day long. And she felt that maybe someone hoped that something would happen to her and the person could spread rumors about her.

The news was about the meeting she had with Marvin at the cafe. In the photo, she was smiling happily. The title was just ridiculous— The sought-after screenwriter seemed to be in love with the A-list actor.

With a depressed look on her face, Julian took her phone and looked at it. After that, he returned the phone to her grumpily and ordered, "Don't worry about it. Let Marvin handle it himself."

Marvin just had a meetup with Emelia and caused such an outrageous rumor. Of course he should deal with the aftermath himself.

Emelia knew that she couldn't deal with the matter, and it was probably wrong for her to say anything at that time.

Marvin called and he sincerely apologized, "I'm sorry for causing you so much trouble. I didn't expect these media reporters to have no conscience. Except for this meeting in

private, we usually met each other on work occasions, and only for a few times.  
How could they say that we are in love?"

Marvin was also helpless.

"It's okay. We have nothing to hide. Don't let it affect your relationship with Zella."  
Emelia did not mind, but she was afraid that Zella did not know the truth and would  
doubt about their relationship.

"Zella?" Marvin laughed sheepishly, "She's having so much fun in reading the made-up  
stories about us, as if the person who has rumors isn't her husband."

Emelia imagined the scene of Zella's amused face when she saw the news and found it  
extremely cute.

Marvin promised again, "Don't worry. I'll issue a statement later to clarify your  
innocence."

"Ok."

Emelia believed that Marvin would deal with it.

After a while, a photo was posted on Marvin's Twitter. The picture was of two red  
marriage certificates, and there was a sentence from Marvin, "I've been married. I met  
Miss Emelia Jones that day purely for work. Please do not believe in rumors and do not  
spread them. Also, stop slandering Miss Jones again. She is a screenwriter and a friend  
that I admire very much.

"In addition, I'm finally got married at this age. Please show some understanding to an  
old man who just wants to safeguard his rather fragile marriage. Thank you."

Marvin's tweet caused a sensation on the internet.

A popular celebrity who had been keeping a low profile suddenly announced that he  
was married. It was really a heated topic.

Secondly, the tone of Marvin's statement was rather sincere and humorous, completely  
different from his usual impassive and reserved persona. That really surprised Marvin's  
fans and some other people who knew about him.

## There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 372

### Unaccountably Solicitous

Just as everyone was shocked by the Marvin's announcement of his marriage, Marvin tweeted another post, "After marriage, I will focus on my family and school teaching, so I'll say goodbye to everyone here. Thank you for your support and love for me over the years. I'm so lucky to meet you all. Farewell."

With this, Marvin indirectly announced his retirement from the entertainment industry. Many of his fans just felt heart broken.

His fans could accept the fact that he was married. After all, Marvin was not young anymore, and he doesn't rely on his good appearance to make a living. But why did he want to quit the showbiz?

However, no matter what, Marvin not only took the opportunity to announce his marriage and his decision of retiring from the entertainment business, but he also successfully helped Emelia get rid of the rumor.

Emelia heaved a sigh of relief and lowered his head to continue eating.

Nina sent her a voice message, her tone full of envy. "Damn! Marvin is so manly."  
"Indeed."

Emelia replied with a word, agreeing with Marvin's way of dealing with the thing.

Marrying an A-list actor like Marvin was something that lacked a sense of security. However, Marvin's actions gave Zella a sense of security.

He was indeed a responsible man.

Opposite Emelia, Julian glanced at her reply to Nina and snorted, "Why are you being envious? As long as you marry me, I'll be like him without hesitation."

Emelia was speechless.

How come she was being envious?



The one who felt envious was Nina.

Emelia was only agreeing with what she said.

Julian added, "I've also made it public that I want to marry you. Am I not manly?" Facing his inexplicable thoughts, Emelia didn't know what to say at all.

So she had to point at the food on the table, which almost turned cold. "Let's eat."

Julian pursed his lips and glared at her for a while before finally lowering his head to eat.

He knew that he could not get a direct response from her for the time being. She didn't even show her gesture of goodwill to him directly, but just posted a photo on Instagram to hint at him.

After they finished their dinner peacefully, Julian cleaned up the bowls and chopsticks for Emelia, and then put them into the basket.

Emelia stood by the side and watched his every move silently. When he turned around and wanted to say something to her, Emelia said, "Don't think about staying here tonight. I don't want to be a headline again during the vacation."

Julian was speechless.

She was smart enough to read his mind at a glance.

He had no choice but to change his words. "I'll take you to the airport tomorrow." "Ok."

Emelia knew that if she didn't agree, he would definitely stay for night.

Julian left reluctantly. They had a good sleep.

The next morning, when Julian was about to send Emelia off to the airport, Nina wrapped herself in a large jacket and carried a bag for Emelia.

"Viggo returned to his hometown after he finished filming. He said that he was afraid that his father would be sad and alone during the holiday this year, so he went back early."

Nina handed the bag in her hand to Emelia and explained, "He asked me to deliver you a gift." Standing aside, Julian let out a sneer.

Nina rolled her eyes at him without any hesitation. Suddenly, she said to Emelia, "This is one of your favorite tableware brands."

Emelia took it out and took a look. Her eyes instantly curved as she smiled. "It's so beautiful."

In front of Julian, Emelia didn't say that she had liked the tableware for a long time. Otherwise, he would be jealous again.

Nina cast a disdainful glance at Julian. Nina thought that Viggo was indeed good at choosing a gift.

The gift wasn't expensive, but it was Emelia's favorite. Emelia would be willing to accept it without any pressure.

Julian was too inferior. The way he used to convince with so many drones and people made Emelia scared. Although it was extremely romantic and unforgettable, Emelia had to bear quite a bit of mental pressure.

He wasn't showing his love at all. He was forcing her to marry him.

Julian didn't learn how to choose gifts from Viggo, but sneered at him?

"He must be flattering for something he likes."

While Nina was complaining about Julian in her heart, she heard him speak again.

Nina laughed at Julian. "Mr. Hughes, Mr. Johansen just want to send a small gift to thank Emelia for writing such a good script. Aren't you afraid that you'll be jealous to death?"

Julian retorted seriously, "If a woman who adores me gave me a very good gift, how would Emelia feel?"

After that, he emphasized, "Don't tell me you don't know that Viggo loves her."

Nina was speechless.

Nina didn't know what to say for the moment.

Once she stood in Julian's shoes, if there was a woman who loved Cameron Dauster and sent him gifts, she would not only say a few sarcastic words. She would hate that woman so much and gnashed her teeth.

Thinking of that, Nina felt that it was normal for Julian to be jealous?

The verbal battle between the two ended in Nina's silence. Emelia was already used to their current state.

She put the gift away in the kitchen cabinet and turned around to said to Nina, "When I get back, I'll call Mr. Johansen to thank him."

"Ok." Nina replied, "Alright, my mission is done. You should hurry up and set off. Don't miss the plane."

Emelia gently grabbed Nina and reminded her with some concern, "Don't argue with your parents when you get back during the holiday."

"I won't if they don't make me angry." Nina casually played with her bright fingernails.

She never went back to her nominal home except for New Year vacation, and she never called her nominal mother. It was her parents who were looking for her. When they needed money, they would call her.

Even during the holiday, she would only go back to stay for one night on New Year's Eve and have a nominal reunion dinner.

However, in just one night, her parents, who only asked for her money, could make her extremely angry. So she quarreled with them almost every year, and then they parted unhappily.

In the past, Emelia had always accompanied her. But this year, Emelia gained a good family and was going to have a happy New Year. Nina looked even more lonely and pitiful.

“It’s just one night. You can go back to the Capital on the first day of the year. We can eat and drink together.”

In reality, every year, Emelia would say these words to Nina, but it hadn’t worked.

“I got it.”

Nina responded as she pushed Emelia out.

Julian drove Emelia to the airport. On the way, he seemed casual and said, “I only have Grandpa for the holiday this year.” Emelia was puzzled. “Your parents...”

Gerhard came back during the holiday when she married Julian. No matter how bad Gerhard was, his father was still alive.

Gerhard had to come back home during the holiday.

Julian said directly, “I didn’t ask them to come back, and Grandpa didn’t let them either.”

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 373 You’ll Be a Good Father**

Heather had made trouble for him for that. Later, Grandpa chose to be the bad person and told Heather directly that since he was alive, he was still the head of the Hughes family. If Grandpa didn’t allow Gerhard to come back, they couldn’t.

Heather finally stopped making troubles. She no longer mentioned anything about coming back for the holiday, but she often called him to complain about how painful it was to live with Gerhard.

Although it was not easy for Gerhard to find a woman with Heather’s supervision, but they did not get along well with each other.

They quarreled for a long time and Heather said that she was about to die of anger because of Gerhard.

While they were talking, Julian’s cell phone rang again. It was from Heather.

Julian directly hung up.

Looking at his annoyed face, Emelia thought for a moment and persuaded him, "Or you can persuade them to divorce?" Emelia thought, "Since Heather and Gerhard don't get along well, why can't they get a divorce?"

"Hah."

Julian sneered and said, "Do you think I haven't persuaded them? I have persuaded them since many years ago but my mother refused to divorce."

"She thought if she could keep her position as Mrs. Hughes, she would be rich for the rest of her life."

Because she was his biological mother, Julian couldn't say how stupid Heather's thought was.

On that point, Emelia thought more thoroughly than Heather.

In the past, Emelia had felt that she couldn't continue living with Julian, so she had decided to divorce him.

Emelia didn't expect Heather to be so stubborn. She suggested, "Why don't you stop them from living together then? They can't just keep on torturing each other like this."

"No way!"

Julian's tone was a little harsh and even a little resentful. "They made Caroline and I suffer so much. Why do they get to live a peaceful life?"

Emelia never thought that Julian would lose control of his emotions. In her impression, she rarely saw him lose control like that. It could be seen that Julian and Heather had indeed disappointed him.

Because Julian was still driving, Emelia was afraid that saying too much would affect his driving, so she fell silent and didn't say anything else.

After a while, Julian said as if he was making a promise or venting his anger, "If I had a child, I wouldn't ignore them. I must love them very much. I would definitely give them a perfect and happy family and let them feel the warmth of the family."

Perhaps it was because Julian realized the physical condition of Emelia, Julian continued, "Actually, I don't really look forward to having children. I'm very afraid that I won't be a qualified father and that my children will suffer as well."

"So, it's good to have no children." Julian was telling the truth. When he thought that his children would suffer like him, he decided not to have children.

Without any hesitation, Emelia continued his topic, "If you become a father, I believe you will be a conscientious father. You will love and care about your child. You will accompany them and raise them gently and patiently. You will definitely be a good father."

After saying these words, Julian let out a soft laugh. Taking advantage of the opportunity when they were waiting for the traffic light, Julian turned his head and gave Emelia a deep look. "Emelia, do you know? This is the first time you've sincerely praised me after we divorced."

Emelia lowered her eyes. "I'm just telling the truth."

Julian was completely different from his father Gerhard. Gerhard was a downright philanderer. Even though he was old, he was still unreliable.

However, Julian was different. From his achievements and career, it could be seen that he was a person who knew what he wanted and would work hard for it.

If he wanted to become a good father, he would definitely make it.

But...

If he wasted his time on her, he might not have the chance to be a father.

They did not say anything along the way. When they arrived at the airport, Emelia checked her luggage and went to board the plane. No matter how reluctant Julian was, he could only let her go.

Originally, Emelia thought that her trip back to the Capital would be quite peaceful. Unexpectedly, Emelia saw a familiar person on the plane. Although Emelia knew her, she did not want to say a word to her.

That person was Polaris. She sat in the back row of Emelia. When she saw that Emelia was looking for her seat, Polaris became a little embarrassed. However, she kept staring at Emelia with a hint of disdain.

Emelia ignored Polaris' mocking gaze. Emelia sat down and adjusted her posture. Then she put on her headphones and started to read a book.

Polaris had stood on Yvonne's side, but later she had a quarrel with Yvonne and was driven out of YS by Yvonne. Mindy Wood, her assistant, had replaced her. It was said that Polaris had been laughed at in the screenwriter circle because of that.

Later, something happened to Yvonne, and Mindy disappeared. It was heard that Polaris had returned to the old business of writing novels, but her new books were not very good. Not many

people read her novels, and rights of film and television hadn't been sold. No matter how much the website helped her, it was useless.

Emelia didn't feel any sympathy for Polaris and Mindy at all. In recent years, many things in the online literary circle and even the screenwriter circle were caused by them.

Polaris was the mastermind, and Mindy was not a good person either.

The plane landed in the Capital. When Emelia took her luggage and was about to leave, she saw Polaris striding past her. She even hit Emelia maliciously. Emelia staggered a few steps.

Polaris' personality was extremely bad. Emelia should have pretended to be injured, so that Polaris would bear the consequences.

But Emelia was not that shameless.

Emelia thought that next time she met Polaris, she must think of a way to make Polaris embarrassed. Otherwise, Polaris would really think that Emelia was easy to be bullied.

Vincent came to pick up Emelia. When Emelia got into the car, he saw that Polaris in front of her also got into a car. The driver seemed to be a young woman, but because of the distance, Emelia couldn't see who the woman was.

The next day after Emelia returned to the Capital, Vincent took her to have dinner with Trevor Spence.

Vincent said with an annoyed expression when he mentioned Trevor, "If it weren't for our collaboration with him in the future, I really don't want to have anything to do with him anymore."

Vincent's impression of Trevor became better because of his attentive attitude towards the new drama. However, the last time Tara White made a rumor with Julian, Vincent almost wanted to kick Trevor out of the project.

Everyone knew that Julian had been trying his best to save Vincent's daughter some time ago, and Tara was Trevor's woman.

How could Vincent not be infuriated with this incident?

Vincent was so angry that he almost broke the contract with Trevor. Trevor apologized to him and said that he didn't know what Tara was going to do that at all. Trevor almost knelt down to beg Vincent, and then Vincent reluctantly forgive him.

Later, when he heard from Trevor that his partner had kicked Tara out of Starixo, the depression in Vincent's heart dissipated.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 374 Enraged**

For the time being, Vincent and Emelia did not know that the new partner of Trevor was Julian. Julian asked Trevor to keep it a secret, although Vincent had already given the adapted right to Trevor.



“It’s okay. It’s just a meal.”

Emelia comforted Vincent.

Some time ago, when the rumor between Julian and Tara was spread, Nina introduced Tara to Emelia.

Nina’s words were harsh. She directly said that Tara took the shortcut to succeed by selling her body.

Because Tara had taken advantage of Trevor, she had gained all the resources in the past few years and defeated all the female artists of the same age in a short time.

However, Tara was also disappointing. Her acting skills were too poor. In addition to her negative news about her being a mistress, she had a bad relationship with her fans. As a result, no matter how Trevor had helped her over the years, she could not reach the top.

Of course, Tara had long regarded herself as the A-list star in her own eyes. She exuded an inexplicable sense of superiority from head to toe.

Trevor had been in trouble for the past few years. Not only had he failed to support Tara to make money for Starixo, but due to Tara’s bad acting and awful personality, he had also completely ruined the reputation that Starixo had accumulated before.

Nina also said that Tara had drove Trevor’s wife mad and she went abroad because of anger. Everyone in the circle knew that Trevor was lecherous, but none of those women had provoked his wife before.

Trevor’s wife was so angry that she said she would never divorce before she went abroad, which made Tara outraged.

After several years of hard work, Tara was suddenly thrown into hell and could never get up. It would be strange if she wasn’t mad.

When Nina spread the news to Emelia, Emelia knew that Tara had something to do with Trevor. However, at that time, Vincent had already signed the contract with Trevor.

However, it was nothing to Emelia. It was just a matter of one project.

Vincent glanced at his gentle daughter and sighed heavily. "Trevor originally said that he would take Tara to apologize to you tonight, but I scolded him, so he wouldn't bring her."

"Actually, Tara doesn't really want to apologize to you. She wanted your forgiveness so that you could give her the role of the

second female lead."

Emelia couldn't help but laugh. "She made it seem as though she really has something to do with Julian, and she even wants me to forgive her?"

Ah, what a wicked bitch! Tara thought that Emelia didn't know that Julian had left Tara behind? Tara didn't want to apologize, but to continue to make her uncomfortable.

Emelia didn't know how she had offended Tara, but Emelia had never considered giving the role of the second female lead to Tara.

Moreover, she was just a screenwriter and had no right to choose actors. What was the need of asking her for forgiveness?

Emelia didn't know that Trevor wanted to apologize to her because of Julian. Emelia only thought that they might have done it for Vincent's sake. Although Vincent didn't become the screenwriter of the show, he was still the author and famous.

Vincent added, "Trevor will definitely put in a good word for her during dinner and want us to hire her. At that time, you don't have to say anything, and I will help you."

"Ok." Emelia responded softly.

When they arrived at the private room, Trevor had already arrived and shook hands with them enthusiastically. Especially when he saw Emelia, he was very enthusiastic. He tried his best to praise Emelia. "I only saw you on TV before. At that time, I felt that you were extremely beautiful. Now, I see you, and I feel you look much more beautiful."

“In my opinion, you shouldn’t be a screenwriter. It’s more suitable to be a female star directly.” Emelia had goose bumps all over. She quickly interrupted Trevor with a smile.

“Mr. Spence, you flatter me.”

Trevor was still saying, “Don’t think I’m joking. I’m serious. Your appearance and temperament...”

“All right, have a seat.” Vincent interrupted Trevor.

Vincent didn’t like to hear Trevor’s words. Since his daughter could live upon talent, why did she have to enter the entertainment industry?

Seeing that Vincent’s expression was not very good, Trevor quickly stopped talking about the topic and pulled out a chair for Emelia. They sat down respectively.

After ordering the dishes, the waiter served them tea and went out. Trevor asked Emelia, “How’s the progress of the script?” Emelia smiled and nodded. “Everything went smoothly.”

Trevor asked again, “Do you have any recommended actors for each role?”

Vincent wanted to speak up for Emelia as soon as he heard Trevor mention such a topic.

In Vincent’s eyes, his daughter didn’t seem to be a tough person. He even wondered how she proposed a divorce to Julian as she had such a gentle character.

However, he didn’t expect that Emelia would smile and asked the question to Trevor. “Mr. Spence, the actors should be decided by you and the director. As a screenwriter, I’m just writing a script.”

Trevor was stunned. Obviously, he didn’t expect that Emelia would ask the problem back. Vincent also calmly took a sip of tea.

Trevor chuckled and quickly tried to smooth things over for himself. “Although we’re in charge of casting, I heard that the male lead of ‘Princess Leilania’ is Marvin, who was

recommended by you. I've seen the new movie. Marvin is so fit for this role. He'll definitely be a new model in the future!"

"So, I think you have good taste. If you have a suitable candidate, please recommend it to us."

Trevor threw the topic back to Emelia. "As long as it's recommended by you, we'll consider it seriously."

With a gentle and harmless smile on her face, Emelia said, "Since Mr. Spence trusts me so much, I'll first tell you the criteria for me to recommend actors."

"That's Ok. Go ahead."

Trevor pretended to listen respectfully.

First of all, Trevor had to make Emelia happy. Only when she was happy could he mention Tara.

Emelia gently said her first standard. "First of all, acting skills must be good."

Trevor was speechless.

This was enough to kick Tara out of the competition.

If Tara was good at acting, he didn't need to find resources for her everywhere?

Emelia continued, "Secondly, her character must be good."

Before Trevor could react, Emelia had already bit her lip and said pitifully to him, "Mr. Spence, you know that I have divorced nonce, so... so I don't want to hire those actors who have a messy love life, especially those who have been homewreckers. once."

Trevor almost spat out a mouthful of blood because of the shock. Both of the standards had nailed Tara to the pillar of shame. Emelia was just one step away from refusing Tara.

Moreover, Emelia deliberately mentioned that she was divorced. Everyone knew that her ex-husband was Julian. Moreover, Tara had also spread rumors between her and Julian some time ago. This was another reason why she didn't want to hire Tara...

Trevor turned slowly and looked at Emelia deeply. Who said that Emelia was gentle and harmless? Who said that she looked easy to deal with? It was obvious that Emelia directly came to the point.

However, Emelia still looked innocent.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 375 A Low-class Woman**

"Mr. Spence?"

Emelia leaned forward slightly and called him in confusion.

Seeing that Trevor still had no reaction, Emelia asked with concern, "Mr. Spence, what's wrong?"

Emelia called him twice. Only then did Trevor come to his senses.

He smiled awkwardly at Emelia and said, "Well said!"

What else could he say other than that?

However, at that time, Emelia added, "Oh, she is really my daughter. Her behavior is completely my style."

Vincent's words were equivalent to announcing that he also agreed with Emelia's decision. He didn't want to hire Tara either.

Trevor felt that he was about to have a heart attack. Tara was still waiting in the car outside, waiting for him to persuade Emelia.

Then she would come in and pretend to be close to Emelia.

In fact, Trevor didn't want to put in a good word for Tara in front of Emelia. The drama was his turning point. He didn't want his reputation to be ruined by Tara's acting, but Tara kept whining in front of him. He was so annoyed that he had to agree in the end.

He didn't know how to continue the topic when his cell phone rang. It was Tara. She probably thought that he didn't want her to go in.

Tara probably didn't know that Emelia wouldn't agree. She thought that Trevor could successfully persuade Emelia with a few words.

"I'll take the call."

Trevor smiled apologetically at Vincent and Emelia. He quickly took the phone and got up to leave.

As soon as Trevor went out, Vincent immediately praised Emelia with a smile. "It seems that Dad underestimated you. I thought you couldn't handle these troublesome people and things. I didn't expect you to deal with them so perfectly. That's great!"

"Dad wanted to refuse him for you."

Vincent spread out his hands. He was eager to protect his daughter.

Emelia said softly, "In the past, I always wanted to be as kind as possible to people, but later I found that some people were not worth it. And many times, the kinder I was, the more they felt that I was a pushover."

Emelia had suffered a lot from Heather and Caroline over the years, so she understood the principle deeply.

She used to want to get along well with Heather and Caroline. She wanted to have a family who loved each other, but later she found that no matter how kind she was, she couldn't get their affection and respect. They even thought that she was easy to bully.

Tara was not a good person to be trifled with. She could not be a grateful person. As a mistress, Tara had deliberately ruined others' marriage. Emelia did not want to have anything to do with her at all.

Besides, she didn't want to ruin Vincent's project.

Although she was just a screenwriter, since she was asked to recommend actors, she would recommend actors who have acting skills.

Of course, in the end, she might not be able to resist the power of the capital, but at least she had tried her best.

Before Vincent could say anything, she heard a quarrel outside. Then, the door of the private room was kicked and opened. Tara rushed in angrily.

"Emelia! Who do you think you are? How dare you mock me like that?"

Tara yelled as she rushed towards Emelia.

When Trevor went out to tell her what Emelia had said, Tara went crazy on the spot and rushed in regardless of Trevor's obstruction.

Vincent had already stepped in front of Emelia and pushed Tara back without hesitation.

Emelia was like Vincent's life, and Tara was making troubles.

Tara stepped on her high heels and almost fell to the ground because of Vincent's fierce push. If Trevor hadn't helped her from behind, she would have fallen to the ground.

Vincent glared at Tara and said scornfully, "Who do you think you are?" "Who gives you the courage to make such a scene in front of us?"

Vincent was a gentle and elegant person, but at that time, he said such unpleasant words with a cold face, which made people feel that he was really angry. Even Trevor, who had known Vincent for many years, shivered.

Tara didn't expect that a modest gentleman like Vincent would insult her, let alone that Vincent's words were so unpleasant. She was so angry that she raised her hand and pointed at Vincent, trembling and unable to speak.

Vincent didn't bother to pay attention to her. He looked at Trevor and said, "Trevor, I got to reunite with my daughter at such an age. She is my life and the dearest treasure of this family."

Vincent emphasized the importance of Emelia to him first, and then said mercilessly, "Today I tell you here. If you can't handle with this woman, we're gonna terminate the contract."

"Don't think that the production team has already started to prepare, and I have to spend my time. I don't lack money, and I can pay you three times the penalty fee, but I definitely won't allow any low-class people make my daughter unhappy!"

Vincent gnashed his teeth in hatred at the end.

Trevor's face instantly turned pale, and he instinctively pushed Tara away. "Don't do that, Mr. Longerich. Don't terminate the contract."

Trevor was also clear about the point. He knew how important the drama was to him.

Tara was pushed out by him ruthlessly. In order to stand firm, she had to raise her hand to support on the table next to her, but she accidentally knocked over the teapot. The hot tea that flowed out scalded her hand, causing her to scream in pain.

However, no one paid attention to her.

Trevor begged Vincent, begging him not to terminate the contract.

"Trevor, you should know why I gave you the project." Vincent said earnestly, "But what did you return to me? "You've caused me so many troubles before the auction even started. If you really start filming, aren't you afraid that something will happen to this woman and destroy you?"

Vincent's words made Trevor's back break out in a cold sweat. That's right, Trevor couldn't keep Tara any longer, or he would be destroyed by her.

He also wanted to break up with Tara because he missed his wife so much. He thought that he would go abroad in a few days to find his wife and children. Thinking of that, Trevor raised his hand and slapped Tara hard. "Bitch! Go away!"



Perhaps because he felt that it was not enough to vent his anger, he announced on the spot, "From now on, we have nothing to do with each other. We have broken up!"

"What?" Tara covered her hand, which was red from the burning, and stared at Trevor in disbelief.

Of course, Vincent and Emelia were not interested in the scene of their breakup. They looked at each other and were about to leave. The meal was destroyed by Tara, so there was no need to continue.

"Stop!"

Tara rushed over to stop them. She snarled through her clenched teeth, "Since you are so cruel to me, don't blame me for turning against you!"

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 376 Do You Get To Have a Child**

Vincent stood in front of Emelia to protect her. He looked at Tara coldly and asked, "What do you want?" "Tara!" Trevor pulled Tara in anger. He was really afraid that Tara would make Vincent angry again.

Tara shook him off and glared at Emelia, saying, "Emelia, you haven't been in Riverside City or the Capital lately, have you? I heard that you spent some time in a remote town?"

Vincent frowned when he heard Tara's words.

Emelia was very calm. She asked Tara, "Does it have anything to do with you?"

In fact, Emelia had roughly guessed what Tara wanted to do. When Tara came in, she suddenly remembered that she was the one who picked up Polaris at the airport at midnight.

Because the pink fur coat Tara was wearing today was exactly the same as the woman who drove the car that day.

Tara might not have noticed her, but Polaris was different.

Whether in public or in private, Polaris did not want her to live a good life. Perhaps Polaris had found out her whereabouts.

Polaris came to the Capital this time because she spoke ill of her and reached an agreement with Tara.

Polaris was in a difficult situation now, and she was very likely to let Tara take her to a certain group to be a screenwriter.

Tara said resentfully, "Of course it has something to do with me!"

"You lived in an experienced traditional medicine practitioner's house. As far as I know, she is an expert of gynecology. Emelia, I guess you can't have a baby, can you? That's why you're looking for a remedy at all costs!"

Tara's expression was full of disdain and mockery when she said those last words. There was also undisguised arrogance and pride.

She didn't believe that Emelia would still be able to be so self-righteous in front of her when she had gotten the goods of her! "Tara White!" Vincent's face turned livid and he bellowed.

Trevor was scared to death by Tara's words. He pointed at Tara with trembling fingers, and he was so angry that he could not utter a word.

She slandered a woman for not being able to have a child. She was too, too vicious!

"Dad." Emelia gently pulled Vincent's sleeve. "Let her speak."

Emelia calmed Vincent down a little with her composure.

That's right. At this time, they should really calm down. Otherwise, wouldn't it mean that there was something wrong with Emelia's body?

Vincent didn't expect that he almost lost his mind at the critical moment. Fortunately, his daughter could keep calm.

Seeing that Emelia did not panic at all, Tara began to doubt whether the things Polaris told her was true or not.

But no matter what, she couldn't back out now, so she brazened it out, "I wanted to talk to you peacefully. As long as you had promised me to let me play the second female lead, I would keep this secret for you forever. I didn't expect you to be so ungrateful. Fine then. I will immediately call all the media reporters and spread this news for you!"

Tara said a lot, waiting for Emelia to beg her for mercy in a panic and asking her not to spread such news to the public.

Unexpectedly, Emelia smiled faintly and said lightly, "So what if you can have a baby? Do you get to have one?" Emelia's words hit Tara's weak spot.

At this moment, Tara's expression was as awkward as it could be.

Trevor had a son and a daughter. They were both living abroad with his wife. The two children were outstanding. It was said that they studied in famous universities abroad.

Although Trevor had many women, he did not allow any of them to give birth to a baby because he really loved his two children.

Their excellence made it impossible for him not to love them.

Tara wanted to force him to get married to her, so she deliberately got pregnant once, but Trevor mercilessly took her to the

hospital to abort the child.

At this moment, Emelia said it calmly. Tara only felt extremely humiliated. Everything in front of her eyes went black and she almost fainted from anger.

Emelia sneered, "Besides, you said I can't give birth to a child. Do you have any solid evidence? Do you think I won't sue you if you slander me in front of the reporters?"

"No—" Tara trembled as she pointed at Emelia, unable to retort.

She had really underestimated Emelia. She had thought that she was a good person with no temper. She had not expected her sharp tongue. Every word Emelia said had poked at her sore spot.

“Miss White, I’m just a screenwriter and cannot decide who would act in the show. Why do you make things difficult for me? If you’re so capable, why don’t you find the investor for this project?”

Emelia’s words sounded like she was trying to give Tara some ideas. However, when she said “you’re so capable”, she was alluding to the fact that Tara had got many parts in TV shows through sex.

Tara stomped her feet in anger, but she couldn’t say anything. She couldn’t say that the so-called investor was Julian, not to mention that she had thoroughly offended him already.

“Arrrrght!” She, who had been humiliated by Emelia, clenched her fists and screamed angrily.

“Have you lost your mind?” Trevor grabbed her arm and pulled her out. “Hurry up and get out of here. Don’t embarrass yourself!” Not to mention that Tara was screaming crazily at this moment, she had just said that Emelia could not have a child, which was enough for Vincent and the Longerich family to take her down.

Trevor dragged Tara away. Vincent couldn’t help giving Emelia a thumbs-up. “Your performance just now really vented my anger.  
This kind of woman deserves to be dealt with like this.”

Seeing that Tara was slowly driven mad by Emelia, Vincent almost applauded on the spot.

Emelia held his arm and said with a smile, “Thank you for protecting me just now.”

This feeling of being protected by family was wonderful for Emelia.

Vincent sighed and said, “You are my daughter. That’s what I should do.”

When Vincent thought of how his precious daughter had been fighting alone for so many years, he felt uncomfortable.

“However, what that woman said about your health...” Vincent was worried. “What are you going to do?”

Emelia remained calm. "I've already thought of a solution. Let's talk about it at home."

"Sure."

They left the room side by side.

Tara and Trevor were pulling each other in the parking lot. Emelia and Vincent got into their own cars. Trevor was so anxious that he threw Tara down and chased after them.

"Vincent!"

Trevor stopped Vincent's car.

Vincent rolled down the window and said, "Deal with your woman first." After Vincent finished speaking, he asked the driver to leave.

He was not forcing Trevor to break up with Tara, but he really did not want his show to be destroyed by her.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 377 Emelia's Decision to Fight Back**

Emelia and Vincent returned home safely. Naomi prepared dinner for them in advance.

Naomi was also very angry with what Tara had done. "I really don't know what Trevor likes about such a disgraceful woman!" "Auntie, please don't be mad. She's not worth your attention. "

Emelia comforted Naomi.

Tara's young body and beautiful face was the only things Trevor liked. However, Tara thought that she was Trevor's true love, she wanted to force Trevor's wife to leave so that he could marry her.

Tara didn't take advantage of the fact that Trevor still had interest in her to help herself improve quickly. Instead, she raked her brain in plotting and stirring up troubles. She

was stupid enough to have wasted the prime time of her career achieving absolutely nothing.

Now, Trevor obviously wanted to give up on her for his own interests. She was still causing chaos.

Emelia wasn't afraid of Tara at all, but Naomi was extremely worried.

Naomi felt the same way Tara threatened Emelia with her illness. She felt sorry for Emelia.

Emelia could tell that Naomi was worried about her. "I almost know why Tara became like this today."

She then told Vincent and Naomi what Polaris had done to her, and she also said that she suspected that Polaris was colluding with Tara.

"Since Polaris has slandered me time and time again and spread rumors for me, she wants to have my reputation ruined, so I'll get back at her."

"I want to expose all the bad things she has done before. I want to see whether she or me will be doomed."

Emelia's tone and expression were uncharacteristically cold and determined.

She had had enough of being targeted by Polaris so many times.

Even if Polaris targeted her because of what happened between her and Viggo, she had nothing to do with him now. How could Polaris not let her go?

Vincent agreed with Emelia's active counterattack, but he asked in confusion, "How do you plan to expose her? Can you find evidence?"

Polaris did those shameless and dirty things secretly. She must have hidden them well and would not let others find out easily.

"Mindy Wood, her former assistant, must know all her bad deeds."

Emelia said confidently, "I plan to find Mindy and get her to expose Polaris."

“Mindy is quite talented. Many of Polaris’ so-called work was done by Mindy on her behalf. Mindy’s current situation must not be good either. She must be willing to stand out and expose Polaris for certain benefits. Polaris has targeted me again and again. I don’t need to be kind to her. As long as I can expose her, I don’t mind using some means to bribe Mindy.”

“You can use any means to the wicked.” Vincent nodded. “No matter what decision you make, I support you.” Naomi replied, “That’s right. Since she likes to hide behind and harm people, then expose her and see what she can do.”

Emelia was comforted by them, but then she lowered her head and said, “However, no matter whether Tara and Polaris have any evidence about my health, once they say it out, it will cause a lot of gossips. If I have any contact with Julian, he will definitely be laughed at by everyone.”

After Emelia finished speaking, both Vincent and Naomi were silent.

They had experienced the same rumors. They knew how heart-wrenching those words would be, so they would not persuade Emelia to be selfish and keep staying with Julian.

Since Emelia had chosen to make herself suffer a bit and make Julian stay far away from trouble, then they were willing to fulfill her wishes.

No matter what choice she made, it was because she loved Julian, wasn’t it? Vincent asked her in a deep voice, “What do you want to do?” Emelia said decisively, “I want to draw a clear line with him. This way, no matter how ill my body is, it has nothing to do with him.”

“It would be great if I could speak in public.”

Vincent frowned and thought for a moment, and then said, “Didn’t your cousin have a new product release event tomorrow?”

Emelia was stunned for a moment, then quickly nodded and said, “Yes, I forgot about it. Tomorrow’s event will be very grand. At that time, many reporters will be there.”

If she had drawn a clear line with Julian earlier, she would have saved him from the trouble of the rumors earlier.

Tara and Polaris were not people who would let the matter rest, especially since Tara had suffered so much from her today. She must be crazy now. Who knew what they would do next second?

Vincent thought for a moment and said, "I'll find someone to investigate Polaris' assistant."

Emelia shook her head. "I'll ask Nina and Viggo for help. They know a lot of people in the entertainment industry." "All right."

Vincent listened to her. "If you have any problems, come to me."

Emelia agreed.

After dinner, Emelia went back to her room and called Viggo. First, she thanked him for giving her that set of tableware. Second, she asked Viggo if she knew where Mindy was now.

"I don't know where Mindy is. I didn't have much contact with her, but Polaris came to see me some time ago."

Viggo told her in a gentle voice.

"Does she want to return to Tymers Entertainment?"

This was what Emelia had first thought of.

"Yes."

Viggo's tone was full of contempt. "Is it because I have a good temper so that she thinks I am a garbage station?" Viggo's words were extremely unpleasant. It could be seen that he hated Polaris very much.



When Polaris insisted on working for Yvonne, Viggo tried to persuade her staying. Now that Yvonne had fallen and Polaris wanted to go back to work for Tymers. Who gave her the courage?

What did she take him for?

Viggo added, "This is not the most annoying thing. The most annoying thing is that she talked about your health condition. I was about to tell you about it."

"Did she said that I couldn't have a baby and I was not worthy of you?" Without thinking, Emelia knew what Polaris had say.

"Yes."

Viggo said angrily, "I said to her, did she write too many ancientry novels and got herself too immersed in it? What era is it now? When has fertility become a benchmark to measure the value of a woman?"

These words came from the usually gentle Viggo's mouth. Emelia could imagine Polaris' expression. "She probably got in a frenzy, did she?"

"I hung up the phone directly. I don't care if she is angry or not. I never want to have any more contact with her." Viggo asked her again, "Why did you ask about Mindy?" Thus, Emelia told Viggo about her plan. Viggo also agreed with her. "I'll ask someone to help you find out."

Nina agreed to help Emelia find out too. Emelia would probably be able to find Mindy soon.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 378 I've Always been Acting**

Emelia went to take a shower after calling Viggo and Nina. When she returned to her bedroom, she found that there was a missed phone call from Julian.

When she first went to Frances's place, they almost did not contact each other.

Since he stayed in the town in the heavy snow, he often contacted her after returning home. Sometimes he would call her, sometimes he would just send her a message, but recently he contacted her almost every day.

Emelia didn't call back, because she knew that given Julian's current persistence, he would definitely call again soon.

However, when she thought of what she was going to say to Julian later on, Emelia clutched her phone and slumped weakly onto the carpet at the end of the bed.

If she said those words, they...

She was afraid that they would be completely broken up.

This was clearly the result she wanted, but Emelia couldn't help sitting on the edge of the bed, tears welling up in her eyes.

Sure enough, Julian still called again. Emelia composed her emotions and picked up the phone. "Hello..."

"Are you crying?"

Emelia hadn't expected that just a single word from her would make him notice the strangeness in her voice.

She found a suitable excuse. "I was watching clips of 'Princess Leilania'. It's so touching."

Without waiting for Julian to say anything more, she said first, "Julian, don't call me again in the future."

The man at the other end of the line paused for a moment, and then asked with some injury, "Why?"

Emelia took a deep breath. "I've wanted to tell you something a long time ago. In fact, I've always been acting."

"What do you mean?" Julian's voice was obviously lower.

“I’ve been pretending to be with you during this period of time. I don’t really want to get together with you. I just want to take revenge on you.”

Emelia held his phone and said, “I hate your cruelty over the past three years, so I want you to have a taste of that.” “Now that I know that you have fallen in love with me, my goal has been achieved.” “Julian, how does it feel to love a person deeply but be ignored by that person? What do you think?”

Emelia didn’t know how she had said these words. She only knew that after she finished speaking, her tears also fell down. But in order not to let Julian hear it, she raised her hand and covered her mouth tightly, letting her tears fall silently.

There was no sound on the phone. At the other end, Julian was completely silent.

Emelia wiped away her tears. She could imagine the look on Julian’s face. He must have been too shocked. He must didn’t believe what he had heard, he would feel very hurt after being shocked.

She squeezed her phone tightly and deliberately made her tone sound indifferent. “I’ve made it clear. Let’s not contact each other again in the future.”

As she spoke, she decided to hang up.

“I don’t believe it!” Julian snarled, “I don’t believe that you’re just taking revenge on me. I don’t believe that you’re a vicious person!”

Emelia suppressed the pain and pretended to mock him. “Julian, you’re quite interesting as well? You can only hurt me, but can’t I take revenge on you?”

“Who gives you confidence? I will change my mind. Who gives you confidence? I still love you.”

“Julian, no one will wait for you in the same place. Me either.”

Emelia said harsh words one after another. After that, she hung up the phone without hesitation, and in one breath, she blocked him.

After doing all this, she lost all her strength. She leaned against the bed with her eyes closed and gasped, and her tears could not help falling down.

In the past, they were not even separated by life and death.

But now, they had lost to reality.

Someone had said that it was better to live than to die. Nothing would happen after death, but to live, people had to endure the bone-chilling pain.

After an unknown period of time, someone knocked on the door. Naomi asked worriedly, "Emelia, are you alright?"

Emelia came back to her senses and realized that she seemed to be crying. No wonder Naomi knocked on the door and asked.

She quickly wiped away her tears. "It's okay. I'll just cry out."

Emelia did not hide her sad tears. Naomi comforted her gently outside the door, "After you cry, smile and face the future." Emelia responded and got up to wash her face.

There was no turning back. Since she said the most vicious words tonight, she would have to bear the price.

Julian certainly could not accept her deliberate revenge. He had always been arrogant.

The reason why he had been patient to pursue her was that he thought she was sincere.

Now that he knew that she was just pretending to be with him, he would never humiliate himself again.

Emelia felt much better after crying, but Julian had gone mad.

After being forced to hang up by Emelia, it took him a long time to recover.

He had wanted to call Emelia to relieve the pain of missing her, but he didn't expect to hear her devastating words.

When she had returned to the Capital without saying a word, only left him with the words “Fate doesn’t keep us tied together forever”. Now that she had said “deliberate revenge”, Julian finally understood what it meant to be shattered.

This was what he looked like now! He was shattered!

Every word she just said replayed in his mind again and again. She said that she didn’t really want to get together with him. She said that she just wanted him to have a taste of being hurt by his beloved person...

Julian was originally in the study. At this moment, he stood in front of the desk with his hands on the edge of the desk. The muscles on his forearm tightened, and the joints of his ten fingers bulged to a white degree.

After a while, he took the phone and called Emelia again, but it was obvious that she had put him on the blacklist.

Julian couldn’t vent his anger. He was so angry that he turned around and rushed to the wine cellar. He opened a bottle of wine and drank two glasses before he calmed down.

Twenty minutes later, Julian appeared in front of Nina’s house. He didn’t believe what Emelia said was true, but he couldn’t get in touch with her, so he had to ask Nina about it.

Nina was Emelia’s best friend. Nina definitely knew how much Emelia loved him.

Nina opened the door. Julian was just about to step in when Nina pushed him out without any hesitation. She wrapped her tippet tightly around her and said, “Don’t, don’t, don’t, big brother, don’t come in!”

“You’re wearing pajamas and reeking of alcohol. If the reporters take photos of you entering my house at night, we won’t be able to explain it!”

After being despised by Nina like this, Julian looked down at his clothes.

He had been wearing pajamas at home before, but now he was out of his wits, and he had just drunk another bottle of red wine in the wine cellar...

## There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 379 He Doesn't Want to Believe It

“What’s wrong with you in the middle of the night?”

Nina was very disgusted with Julian. “Don’t you feel cold?”

Julian smiled at himself.

He really didn’t feel cold. Perhaps he had drunk, or maybe his rage was about to burn him.

He naturally knew that he and Nina should avoid being together, so he stood in the cold wind and asked Nina with disappointment, “Does she really love me?”

Nina glared at him. “Shouldn’t you ask her this question? Why are you asking me?”

As if he didn’t hear what she said, Julian continued to ask her, “She said she didn’t want to get together with me. She just pretended to be with me. In order to take revenge on me, she made me suffer!”

“I don’t believe it!”

Julian’s eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Nina. He repeated it over and over again, “I don’t believe that she is such a person. She must be lying to me!”

Nina knew very well how much Emelia loved Julian.

Therefore, Nina was slightly taken aback when she heard Julian’s words.

However, soon after, she came to her senses. Since Emelia said so, it meant that Emelia had her own plans. That was why Nina chose to cooperate with Emelia.

So she rolled her eyes and snorted, “Why don’t you believe her? Don’t you know how bad you used to be to her? If she still loves you, why would she divorce you?”

“It’s not that you don’t believe her. You don’t believe that you will be taken revenge. You don’t believe that you have lost your charm in front of her!”

“Julian, you’re an arrogant jerk. You’re spoiled. It’s all because we women have treated you men too well that you have developed this fucking haughtiness!”

Nina’s words caused the temperature on Julian’s body to drop to a freezing point. He stared fixedly at Nina and asked word by word, “Does this mean that she really has no feelings for me?”

Nina was her best friend. Since even Nina had acquiesced, it meant that she had indeed said these words to Nina.

“What do you think?” Nina was smart enough to throw back the question.

Seeing that he still refused to give up, Nina spread out her hands and gave him one last blow. “After she returned home, you kept pestering her. She was so annoyed that she had no choice but to pretend to be with you.”

The redness in Julian’s eyes intensified, and he clenched his fists tightly.

He didn’t want to believe it, but he had to.

Nina drove him away. “Hurry back. It’s cold outside. You’ll get sick.”

Julian smiled bitterly. “What’s the big deal of that!”

Now that his heart has died, would he care whether he caught a cold or not?

Nina glared at him and said, “Are you serious? Do you have to be so dejected?”

After leaving for so many years, Cameron did not care about her at all. She did not want to die.

To be honest, Nina also felt a little sad when she saw Julian’s expression. She couldn’t bear to see him like this, so she softened her tone and said, “Please, Mr. Hughes, hurry back.”

Julian turned around. Nina sighed again and said, “Forget it, forget it. I’ll send you back. Wait here. I need to get changed.”

Although they were in the same neighborhood, Nina was still worried that something would happen to him on the way, so she put on a down jacket that reached her ankle and went out to send Julian home.

However, in order to avoid suspicion, Nina slowly followed behind Julian. There was a distance of ten steps between them.

If there were rumors about her and Julian, it would be really big news for the media. They could make up stories like the popular actress snatching away her best friend's lover. Nina's public image would be completely tarnished.

Of course, she would nip it in the bud before letting them get a chance to slander her.

After finally sending him home, Nina let out a sigh of relief when she saw Julian entering.

On the way back, she sighed faintly. When she saw Julian and Emelia's things, she couldn't help but think of herself.

If she had known that love was so bitter, she would never have provoked that cold and silent genius.

After returning home, Nina called Emelia and told him about Julian's visit just now.

"Thanks."

Emelia thanked her on the phone. "If you hadn't said those words, maybe he would have come to me tomorrow. In this way, he would have completely given up."

Nina's heart ached. "I really want to hug you."

Emelia was silent for a moment and said softly, "I've already endured the most painful time. I don't think it'll hurt anymore." "What about his marriage with another woman? What if they have a happy life with their children?"

Nina asked her word by word, "Don't tell me you feel no pain."

Nina didn't want Emelia to feel pain either, but sooner or later, Emelia would have to face these things.



In that case, it was better to let her suffer all the pain together today.

Emelia accused her. "I've just calmed down, and I'm about to cry again." "I've already cried."

Nina said in a tearful voice. "When I think of how Cameron will be so intimate with other women in the future, and when I think of how his eyes are filled with other women that no longer has me, my heart aches."

Emelia bit her lips tightly.

Wasn't she the same? That kind of heartache almost made her numb.

Maybe she was really sad. Nina said bitterly, "If he doesn't come back, I'll quit and go to America to find him! I'll find him and ask him in person if he still loves me. It's better than waiting like this all the time!"

"Calm down."

Emelia hurriedly comforted her. "You're now in the rising phase of your career. How can you quit? Didn't you always say that only money can give you the most sense of security?"

Emelia didn't think that Nina should give up her career right now. The journey she had been through was extremely difficult. She had finally gained her current reputation and status, so once she retreated, there was nothing left.

There were many young and beautiful female stars in the entertainment industry. If she regretted going back in the future, the market would not belong to her anymore.

Fortunately, Nina was a clear-headed person. "Alright, alright. I was just thinking about it on impulse. Of course I know that I can't be willful anymore, especially his mother is still like that."

She did not have a prominent family background, nor did she have the support of powerful parents. She could only make herself rich enough. Only then could she have the confidence to face Cameron's parents.

Emelia let out a sigh of relief. "As long as you know." To be honest, Emelia was really worried that Nina would go and look for Cameron on impulse.

After all, Nina was someone who dared to love and hate.

The two of them talked about something else before hanging up the phone. Emelia did not sleep well this night and even had a nightmare.

She dreamed that Julian pinched her neck and fiercely asked her why she was so cruel to him. He also said that since she was so ruthless, he might as well strangle her to death.

Emelia was so frightened that she woke up from her dream.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 380 Who Is Going to The Dark Side**

Because of this terrible nightmare, Emelia didn't sleep well at all. The next day, she was obviously off-color.

After breakfast, when Emelia's cousin from the Longerich family came to pick up her, she saw that she was not in a good state, so she directly changed Emelia's light make-up and made her eyes look more feline-like.

"Since you have decided to draw a clear relationship with him, of course you have to look a bit more intimidating."

Her cousin looked at Emelia with satisfaction, who seemed to have changed into another person. "I don't think you'll be able to smile today. So there's no need to put on a sweet-girl makeup this time."

Emelia was very touched by the considerateness of her cousin.

In truth, from the old madam to the ones of the same generation in the Longerich family as Emelia, many of them didn't agree with Emelia and Julian getting back together.

For the Longerich family, they really didn't like Julian's parents, but because they doted so much on Emelia, they still chose to respect all of her decisions.

Previously, she had been reunited with Julian, and they respected her. Now that she had decided to break up with him completely, they still respected her.

But this time, they were sincerely happy for her.

Emelia then set off with her cousin to the event venue. The entrance of the event venue was already packed with reporters.

Emelia got off the car and walked along the red carpet with her cousin. Although her cousin was the sponsor of this event, during the interview, the reporters inevitably shifted the topic to Emelia and Julian.

Emelia was from the Longerich family, and Julian was a new noble in the business world. There was a three-year marriage between the two of them. This gossip topic was very eye-catching.

In the face of the reporters asking her if she and Julian were going to be reunited, Emelia said indifferently, "I never thought about it. Right now, I only want to focus on work."

The reporter said in confusion, "But some time ago, Mr. Hughes was injured. Haven't you been taking care of him in the hospital?"

"Speaking of which, he was injured because of me. So I took care of him."

Emelia explained to him what had happened in the accident.

The reporter asked with some disappointment, "So, it's impossible for you to get together?"

Emelia didn't say anything else. Her cousin helped her to smooth things over. She lifted her skirt and followed her cousin into the main hall.

This was definitely gonna be a breaking news: The young lady of the Longerich family denied making it up with Julian Hughes.

However, no one expected that the comments below were like:

"Congrats to Mr. Hughes that he had failed to pursue his wife."

"Woman empowerment, sis!"

All of them were gloating over the misfortune Julian had suffered. From time to time, some people said that Emelia didn't know what was good for her, but they were instantly drowned out by those comments that supported her.

No one thought of one thing, which was that there was another hot news about Emelia, the daughter of the Longerich family had "gone to the dark side".

After a thorough analysis of Emelia's make-up and formal attire today, a blogger came to the conclusion that she was going to completely fall out with Julian.

What's more, in the TV series, the female lead had been put on this kind of makeup after she turned into a villain. There were even a lot of people in the message echoing the blogger's analysis, so this one was sent to the hot search.

At the sight of this news, Emelia was speechless. These people's imagination had gone too far, huh? She was just in a bad mood, so she put on a disguise. How could they understand like that? Some even said that she was badly hurt by Julian, so she turned into a villain and wanted to take revenge on him.

Emelia wanted to roll her eyes. If she wanted to become a villain, she would have changed since the divorce. Was there a need to take revenge now?

Besides, the person who wanted to take revenge was probably Julian now.

After all, she said something unpleasant this time...

For some reason, when she thought back to how he had turned into a villain, a cold shiver ran down.

"Is he really going to strangle me to death like he did in her dream?" According to his character, maybe he could do such a thing.

Julian, who was far away in Riverside City, naturally knew the news. After he returned home from Nina's place the night before yesterday, he drank alone at midnight. He was so drunk that he was unconscious.

His grandpa couldn't find him for seeing the news, he had to ask Arthur to come to find him.

Smelled the alcohol all over the room, Arthur looked at Julian, who was sleeping on the sofa with his clothes last night. He couldn't help but frown and ask, "What's wrong with you? Weren't you good some time ago?"

Julian had no intention of sitting up. He covered his eyes with the back of his hand and told Arthur in a hoarse voice, "I don't know."

"What are these women thinking?"

Arthur's was also in a very bad mood.

That day, he had an intimate relationship with Jean again. He thought that he had finally keep her, but she still resigned and left. He had contacted Emelia, but she only said that she didn't know where Jean had gone.

Maisie resolutely had an abortion, left Ezra to the south, and then Jean disappeared again.

Emelia, who had always been gentle, was now even more ruthless. She publicly announced that she wouldn't reunite with Julian.

What was going on?

Nothing was good.

They were fair. It seemed that they had reached an agreement that none of them could have a good new year!

Julian turned over and faced the sofa. He had not recovered from the blow from last night, so he was not in the mood to chat with Arthur. "If you have nothing to do, go."

Arthur remembered his purpose of coming here. "Your grandfather called you, but you didn't answer. He asked me to come and see you."

Only then did Julian remember that his phone seemed to have run out of power last night and was turned off.

As for why his phone died, it was because he kept calling Emelia while drinking.

He knew that he couldn't get through the phone, but he still stubbornly pressed her phone number. Until his phone ran out of power, he was drunk and fell asleep.

He said in a muffled voice, "I'll call him back later."

Arthur got up. Originally, he wanted to comfort Julian, but later he found that he seemed to be not much better than him, so he simply turned and left.

Julian was fine. At least he knew where Emelia was.

But what about him?

He couldn't get in touch with Jean at all. Even if he had something to say, he couldn't find anyone to say.

Only now did he realize that he had never really known Jean.

As soon as Jean left, he didn't know where to find her.

After Arthur left, Julian stayed on the sofa for a while. Then he got up, took his mobile phone to charge, and called his grandpa to report his safety.

After hanging up the phone, he looked at the news on his mobile phone. At first sight, he saw Emelia's cold look, she said something like she had never thought of getting back with him. He felt a sharp pain in his chest, and he almost fainted from rage.