

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 391 I Will Cherish You

Emelia and Nina followed Arthur into Julian's ward. Before Emelia could greet Grandpa Hughes, Julian suddenly got off the bed and took her into his arms.

"Where did you go? What makes you so long to come?" Julian held her tightly in his arms as if he got something back unexpectedly.

Emelia didn't know how to respond to Julian.

She thought Julian would be as distant and aloof as he did before their divorce.

But he acted so differently. What should Emelia do?

When they were still married, Julian had never acted passionately about her, let alone held her in his arms.

Emelia's body stiffened as Julian hugged her. Nina said, "Mr. Hughes, I didn't know you're such a good actor." "Nina?" Julian looked at her and asked in confusion, "What do you mean?"

Nina sneered as she stared into Julian's eyes to find a flaw.

Nina was a sophisticated and award-winning actor with many years of experience, so more or less, she could tell if a person was acting. But she could not find a trace on Julian's face.

Emelia pushed him away and asked calmly, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine, but they won't let me leave the hospital." As Julian spoke, he reached out to hold Emelia's hand as if Emelia would leave any minute. He whined to complain, "They told me that we were divorced. Ridiculous!"

Emelia looked up at him and said sternly, "We were." "Impossible!" Julian was in disbelief. "I never thought I'd divorce you!" Emelia pursed his lips and looked at him with a complicated expression.

She was unfamiliar with this new Julian. Did he really never want to divorce her three years ago?

But Emelia still told him the truth, "I filed the divorce, and you agreed." Julian clenched her hand and argued, "I won't do that."

It occurred to Emelia that Julian didn't agree to the divorce at the beginning and that she had humiliated him at the anniversary celebration and forced him to sign the divorce paper.

But now was not the time for that. She pulled out her hand. "Let me go."

Ezra grumbled from the side, "we tell the truth and now turn to his enemies. I think he got paranoid after the car crash, and he keeps blaming us for cursing him to divorce!"

Emelia failed to pull her hand out and asked, "Do you trust Grandpa Hughes?"

Julian was overwhelmed with resentment. "Not really. I knew he didn't care about me at all. He only cares about you! He has always been on your side."

"He hated me when I mistreated, so he helped you lie to me." Grandpa Hughes tried hard to swallow his anger.

"Oh, you know that?" Nina judgmentally asked Julian.

Julian looked at Emelia with his gaze full of regret. "I know I was a bad husband. I was panicked when I woke up from the car accident without you. Then I realize I can't live without you."

"Emelia, I promise I'll cherish you." Julian pulled Emelia to his chest.

Nina felt unbelievable to see this.

What the hell was happening?

Julian was really smart, taking the car accident as an excuse to change Emelia's attitude towards him.

On the way to the hospital, Nina had said to herself that if Julian dared to treat Emelia unfairly, she would definitely beat him to death.

She had sworn to it.

She hadn't beaten someone for many years. This time, she might have a chance to use her martial skills on Julian.

In Nina's opinion, if Julian was nice to Emelia, he was faking his memory loss.

Then shouldn't Julian pay a heavy price for tricking her and Emelia back from the Capital?

Julian's car accident was a brilliant setting. It was so perfect that Nina couldn't find any criticism, and she was taming her temper.

Ezra chimed in, "Enough for the small talk. Since Emelia is here, then let's go. We should leave you guys to have a good talk." Ezra invited Nina and Arthur to leave as Julian and Emelia still cuddled tightly.

Before Grandpa Hughes left, he said to Emelia, "Steady him first."

Emelia nodded in response.

After everyone left, only the cuddling couple was left in the ward.

Emelia struggled to push Julian because she was almost choked by him. "Hey."

Julian stared at her worriedly. "I will if you promise you won't leave me."

"Okay." Emelia gave a weak reply.

Julian let go of her. Emelia told him to lie down on the bed, but he asked Emelia to sit beside the bed.

Emelia did not say anything. Instead, she leaned toward Julian and met his eyes at a close distance.

Emelia wanted to see the real Julian through his eyes.

But Julian interrupted, "Don't look at me like that."

Emelia asked him in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Julian swallowed hard before he mumbled, "You turned me on."

Emelia's eyes were wide open. She suddenly pulled her hand back and stood up from the bed.

He was shameless!

Julian's face was filled with innocence. Emelia would never know how hard Julian put out his fire inside.

Emelia's soft lips were close to his face, and her fragrance seeped into his nose. His mind was filled with their sexual fantasy.

How could he hold it?

Emelia's cheeks were blazing because she was mad at Julian's shameless words. "Julian..."

Before she finished the sentence, he suddenly raised his hand and rubbed between his brows. "Why does my head feel like exploding?"

Emelia stopped to ask worriedly, "Are you okay? Do you need the doctor?" Julian nodded because it was time for another actor to come out. "Alright."

He had bribed the doctor to overstate his situation and made his statement real.

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The doctor came in and turned to Emelia after a quick examination, "Perhaps he is a little too excited when he met you. He needs some rest."

"Okay," Emelia said, and the doctor left.

Emelia looked at Julian on the bed and said, "Have some rest."

Julian grabbed her hand and said, "Not until you sleep by my side."

Emelia looked helplessly at his hand.

He had been holding up her hands or hugging her since she stepped into the ward. "How old are you? Three?" Emelia refused, "I still have some things to deal with." It was all kind of mixed up in Emelia's mind, and she needed some space now.

"Are you still thinking about the divorce?" Julian tightened his grip on her soft hand and warned, "Anyway, we're not divorced.

You're my wife! So, don't you ever try to divorce me again?"

Emelia couldn't deal with his stubbornness and said, "Julian, even if you don't trust them, can the seal on the divorce paper deceive you?"

Julian snorted. "Why not? Money talks. You guys could bribe the agent to get me the divorce paper." Emelia felt that they were not on the same paper and couldn't convince him.

At her wit's end, she said, "You should have some rest."

She compromised to sit on the chair by the bed, holding Julian's hand and watching him fall asleep.

Emelia could feel his warmth through his big palm, and Julian looked nervous and insecure. Where was the arrogant CEO? Where was the heartless husband?

If we could turn the clock back, what would happen if he used to be this passionate about their marriage? However, Emelia should have explained his health issue to him at first to scare him off.

He would be likely to care about this three years ago.

After Julian fell asleep, Emelia pulled out her hand and left the ward.

She first went to Arthur's office. When she entered, Nina was chatting with Arthur.

Nina sat on the sofa and teased Arthur, "Doctor Hudgens, are you seeing someone? I think you're too old to start a family. I have some brilliant friends. Do you want me to introduce you?"

"I think I'll just pass. Thank you." Arthur heard the mocking in Nina's words, and Jean was close to Nina and Emelia.

Grandpa Hughes echoed, "I think that's a great idea."

Arthur respected Grandpa Hughes, so he could only glare at Nina, "Miss Sanchez, please mind your own business." Emelia went in and interrupted their conversation.

When Grandpa Hughes saw Emelia, he hurriedly asked, "How is Julian?"

"He just fell asleep," Emelia replied.

Grandpa Hughes sighed and said, "That's good."

"Grandpa, what do you plan to do now?" Emelia sat down on the sofa and asked him dispiritedly.

Julian would never admit that they were divorced. Would they live together again in the name of husband and wife? Grandpa Hughes shook his head and said, "I'm totally at a loss."

"I've tried my best. I even told him about Caroline's death, but he insisted that he didn't care about other things." "How about... we talk to him after a few days?" In the end, Grandpa Hughes said to Emelia tentatively.

That was not what Emelia wanted. If things ended up like this, then what was the point of the divorce with Julian? Didn't the terrible words she said to Julian mean nothing?

Grandpa Hughes started to wipe his tears. "Oh, why should I have to go through this? I've been worrying about my stupid son for my entire life. After many years, Julian had grown up to support our family's business, but why does he end up like this?"

Emelia's heart softened when Grandpa Hughes was sadfishing.

"I don't think my dad will agree." Vincent would protect Emelia from getting hurt.

But on the contrary, Julian was nice to her. Emelia was just in an awkward position.

Leaning on her cane, Grandpa Hughes stood up and said, "I'll talk to your dad. This time, I'll do anything to help Julian." "Call your dad. I'll talk to him." Grandpa Hughes instructed Emelia.

Emelia went out to call Vincent and told him about Julian's situation. Then, she gave the phone to Grandpa Hughes and let them talk alone.

There was no room for discussion. "Mr. Hughes, Emelia won't stay there and let Julian treat her like a doormat!"

Grandpa Hughes explained calmly, "Did Emelia tell you about Julian? Julian was nice to her. I can promise you that Julian will cherish her."

"That won't do." Vincent refused straightforwardly.

Grandpa Hughes paused for a moment, then tried his best to persuade him, "But if they could get back together, aren't you happy for them?"

"Can't you see that your daughter still loves Julian?"

Before Vincent said anything, Grandpa Hughes said slowly and clearly, "She loves Julian very much."

She pushed him away for his own good.

Grandpa Hughes was getting old, but his mind didn't. He knew Emelia loved Julian more than anyone else.

Vincent wavered a little. After a while, he asked, "What if it doesn't work?"

Grandpa Hughes said imposingly, "You can take half of the Hughes Group, deal?"

Vincent was shocked. The Longerich family didn't lack money, but he could see how sincere Grandpa Hughes was.

Grandpa Hughes promised, "If it works, you can also take that half as a dowry. If it doesn't work, take it as an apology!"

To put it simply, half of the Hughes Group belonged to Emelia sooner or later.

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Grandpa Hughes's decisive and domineering speech convinced Vincent. "I know your concern. I promise you, that little brat won't pick on Emelia, not a tiny bit of it." Grandpa Hughes promised Vincent. Julian would spoil Emelia like a pearl of his palm.

Vincent pondered for a while before saying, "Mr. Hughes, I spend a lot of effort to get Emelia back. He's my precious daughter. If Julian hurts her again, I will kick your ass even if I have to go bankrupt!"

"Of course," Grandpa Hughes heaved a sigh of relief. Vincent continued, "I only agree that she stays to take care of Julian, but not to remarry. Keep that in mind."

"Alright, as you wish." As long as Emelia stayed, then their goal was half-achieved. Grandpa Hughes had done his job, and the rest would depend on his grandson.

The old man thought highly of Julian's plan.

In this way, Julian could make up for what he did to Emelia over the years.

Restarting would probably reduce Emelia's anxiety for the past three years.

Emelia didn't know how Grandpa Hughes managed to convince Vincent, but she could stay in Riverside now.

The moment Emelia ended his call with Vincent, the nurse knocked on Arthur's office door.

The nurse came in with a worried look on her face. "Miss Jones, Mr. Hughes is awake. He's looking for you. Please come with me."

Emelia put away his phone and rushed back to Julian's ward. Julian came up to hug her. "You're finally back. I thought you leave me again."

Nina rubbed her cheek. Could he change another way to do his play? This was too much!

Emelia had only left for a while and Julian acted like he lost the entire world.

Nina didn't like the way he acted.

"I just talked to the doctor." Emelia comforted him without bringing up the divorce again.

Grandpa Hughes said to Julian before leaving, "Since Emelia is here, I can go back and get some rest."

Nina said, "Emelia, can I go first?"

Nina gave Julian a warning look, "If he dares to bully you, call me!"

Before Emelia could say anything, Julian said determinedly, "It won't happen."

He pulled Emelia into his arms to show his sincerity.

Emelia was speechless. Did Julian get some kind of octopus disease? He wouldn't let go of her for a second.

Nina rolled her eyes and left. Grandpa Hughes secretly winked at Julian before turning to leave.

When the other people left, Julian happily looked at Emelia and asked, "Are you going to stay here with me forever?" His eyes couldn't disguise the pleasure that he felt, making Emelia panic.

She avoided Julian's question. Instead, she said seriously, "I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Julian's tone was gentle and charming, and he didn't seem to be bothered by Emelia.

“Julian, actually, I can’t get pregnant. If you insist on being with me, you have to accept that we have no children for the rest of your life. And the Hughes family... will have no successor.” After that, Emelia looked away to avoid him.

If Caroline was still alive, perhaps Julian could raise her child as his heir.

But now...

“I don’t think it matters.” Julian raised his hand and gently turned her face back. He looked into Emelia’s eyes again.

“Emelia, this’s your thought, and you intrude it upon me.” Julian was careful about the words he chose in case not to annoy Emelia.

“I...” Emelia stopped because Julian was reasonable.

Julian had never been judgmental to her since she was diagnosed with infertility.

“Nothing can stop us from being together,” Julian held Emelia’s chin. “You’re such a good person, so everything will get better.” He then kissed her lips.

Emelia froze.

He should wait, right? Emelia had been telling him that they were divorced. What was that about the kiss here?

When Emelia regained her senses, she tried to get herself off Julian’s arms. But Julian locked her against the bedstand. He placed his palm behind her head as his tongue slowly reached further into Emelia’s mouth.

How could Emelia resist this?

Emelia’s limbs went soft when Julian let go of her.

“You can’t do this!” She supported herself with Julian’s shoulder and whined.

“You’re my wife. Why can’t I kiss you?” Julian continued with his plan.

Emelia's face flushed red when Julian said the word 'wife' because he had never called her that before.

Emelia buried her head in Julian's arms in embarrassment, Julian decided that he would conquer Emelia with sweet talk.

He should make a lot of sweet words that he had never done in the past three years.

They hugged each other for a while, and Julian broke the silence, "Please help me get out of the hospital. You can talk to the doctor."

"I don't want to stay here anymore." The hospital was not a good place to make out. The atmosphere was just right, all he needed was a double bed.

Emelia asked worriedly, "But didn't you just have a headache?"

"I'm just excited. I'm fine." Julian kept making his story.

In fact, he just had a slight rear-ended collision. The paint on the car didn't even rub off, but he took the accident as an excuse to pretend he had lost his memory.

Before Emelia could say anything, he threw his arms around her again. He sounded like he was begging, "The hospital is too depressing. I'm afraid I'll get worse if I stay here any longer."

Emelia couldn't handle this new Julian acted like a spoiled child.

How come he had become so different?

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"Just stay in bed. I'll go check with the doctor." Emelia could only end up mollifying Julian like this.

Julian held her hand and said, "I'll go with you or let the doctor come here."

Emelia was lost for words.

Did he have to be so clingy?

Since she had promised to stay, she wouldn't leave for now.

Emelia took a deep breath and asked seriously, "You know how you treated me before, right?"

"I know." Julian raised his eyebrows, wondering why Emelia would ask such a question.

Emelia frowned and uttered, "But your attitude towards me is so different now. I have every reason to suspect that you're faking your memory loss. Because a person can't change so much in such a short period!"

"How could you realize you love me just after a car accident and immediately change the way you treat me from being cold and distant to being passionate?"

Julian didn't get flustered at Emelia's suspicion. He defended himself calmly, "Love usually comes in an instant."

Emelia had to admire Julian for his eloquence.

Julian gazed at her and confessed, "No matter what, you only need to know that I love you very much. That's enough."

Emelia gave him a cold smile. "Since love comes in an instant, will you not love me after another accident?"

Julian immediately replied with conviction, "Definitely not."

As he spoke, he folded her into his arms. "I will only love you more and more."

"You'd better lie down now." Emelia couldn't stand his sweet words, or more likely, his rhetoric, so she simply pushed him away and left.

Julian went back to bed with a disappointed face. He was not faking being clingy. He really didn't dare to let Emelia leave alone for fear that she would run away.

He had spent so much effort to keep her by his side this time. And he couldn't afford that something would happen to take Emelia away from him anyway.

The phone at hand rang. Julian glanced at the caller ID, and strong disgust flashed across his face.

It was from Suzanne McBride. After Julian had left her dry at his house in the Capital, she kept calling him, but he hadn't answered.

But now, Julian thought it was OK to answer it because he had amnesia and could treat Suzanne as a complete stranger.

"Hello, who is calling?" Julian answered, and his tone was cold and indifferent.

"Julian, it's Suzanne," Suzanne said happily on the other end.

She had stayed in a hotel after leaving Julian's house yesterday. However, she still hadn't given up and had been calling Julian.

But she never got through, for no one answered or the phone was powered off, making her angry and annoyed.

Now Julian had suddenly answered the phone, and Suzanne happily forgot the humiliation and indifference she had suffered from Julian.

However, Julian's following words completely shocked her. "Suzanne? I think you may have the wrong number. I don't know you."

Suzanne was stunned. "You...you don't know me?"

She asked hastily, "How can you not know me? We've met several times and even had dinner together in Grafstin." "Really?" Julian observed carelessly, "I don't remember."

After saying that, he directly hung up the phone and didn't answer as Suzanne called him again.

Soon Maisie called Julian.

“Julian, Suzanne just called me crying and shouting to complain that you don’t know her. I told her that you lost your memory as you said.” As Julian’s trusted assistant, Maisie naturally cooperated with Julian’s plan.

Hence, Maisie knew that Julian was going to get rid of Suzanne completely. She had to tell Suzanne about Julian’s current situation with regret and heartache.

“OK.”

Maisie added, “But she still was unwilling to give up and insisted on coming to the Riverside city and visiting you.”

“Just let her come. It doesn’t matter. I don’t know her now anyway.”

Julian added, “Let Old Mr. McBride know it as well, lest he might blame me for breaking the heart of his precious granddaughter.

I’m a patient now.”

“OK,” Maisie replied, “Actually, Old Mr. McBride disapproves of Suzanne constantly pestering you as well, but he still let her be.”

“It might be a good thing for us. If Suzanne leaves again disappointed and sad, the old mister will know your attitude clearly and sign the agreement.”

Julian had just finished talking to Maisie when Emelia returned.

“Both the doctor and Arthur said that you still have to be observed for at least two days before discharge,” Emelia told Julian what the doctor said, or more specifically, Arthur’s decision.

Arthur thought it would be too obvious if Julian could be discharged the minute Emelia got here.

Hence, Julian secretly was reluctant to stay, but he could only respond, “Alright, I’ll listen to the doctor.”

Emelia glanced at him and uttered, “By the way, there’s something I need to tell you. I have to leave for a while when you can be discharged.”

“Leave?” Julian nervously grabbed her hand. “What do you mean? Where are you going?”

“I’m going to Frances’ home to nurse my body.” Emelia’s original plan was to continue living at Frances’ home after the New year, and also, the herbs she brought back were running out.

Julian asked in confusion, “Who is Frances?”

Emelia stared at his dark eyes for a long time, trying to find out if he really knew.

But in the end, she didn’t find any clues, so she had to explain, “You know my physical problem, and she’s a doctor who is proficient at traditional medical treatment. She helps me nurse my body. Arthur introduced her.”

“Well,” Julian replied, “Then I’ll go with you.” “No,” Emelia refused without even thinking, “I’m living at Frances’ house. It’s inconvenient for you to follow me.” As soon as Emelia finished speaking, she suddenly saw Julian looking at her with deep eyes.

She stared at him in confusion. Julian put his arms around her waist and whispered, “You also think we are supposed to sleep together, right? Otherwise, you wouldn’t say it was inconvenient.”

Emelia was speechless.

She didn’t mean it at all!

She simply didn’t want him to follow her, so she said it was inconvenient.

But Emelia hadn’t thought Julian actually took her words the wrong way.

“Aren’t you a patient? You’d better stay in Riverside city,” she continued to refuse.

Julian frowned and asked, “Then how long will you stay?”

“I’m not sure exactly, but it will take at least one month. The traditional treatment will take a long time, and it might not be effective for my body. I have to listen to Frances’ arrangement.”

“I won’t accept it. Definitely not,” Julian objected without thinking when he heard that Emelia would leave for so long.

Previously, Julian had done nothing to Emelia’s living at Frances’ house because he had been forced to break up with her. He could only restrain his emotions from not putting pressure on her.

But now, things were different. Julian was Emelia’s husband, so he naturally must follow her everywhere.

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Emelia knew that Julian wouldn’t stop objecting to the matter until she agreed, so she directly said, “All right, if you really want to.
But you must stay in a hotel.”

“OK.” Julian agreed happily.

Frances wasn’t easy to get along with. Emelia was allowed to stay for a long time because of her nice personality. Moreover, Frances’ house wasn’t that big. It was indeed inappropriate for them to live with a man.

“But what about your work?” Emelia stared at him and asked, “And you still need to handle the stuff with the chip industrial park in Grafstin.”

Julian replied casually, “I can work on my computer. When I need to be present, I’ll come back to the office then. As for the matter of the industrial park, I’ll leave it to Maisie.”

Maisie’s capacity for work was undoubted.

Now that Julian had arranged everything for himself, Emelia said nothing more. Instead, she should continue to write her script. It was time to carry on with her career as the New Year had passed.

Since Julian had to remain in the hospital for a few days, Emelia decided to go back to unpack. When she returned to the hospital, no sooner did she just step to the door of Julian's room than a woman rushed in without knocking.

Emelia was dumbfounded when she saw the woman hugging Julian, who was standing by the window on the phone.

"Julian! Why did you suddenly lose your memory? How did this happen?" The woman sobbed, looking worried.

The woman was Suzanne. When she heard Maisie say Julian had a car accident, she immediately bought a plane ticket and left the Capital for Riverside City.

Julian inwardly really wanted to kick Suzanne away when she hugged him.

He turned around and saw Emelia looking at him thoughtfully by the door. He was furious and pulled Suzanne away without hesitation.

"Who the hell are you?" He was so angry and nervous that he couldn't help but shout bad words.

With all his efforts, he had finally let Emelia stay by his side. If Emelia misunderstood that he had something with Suzanne, all his efforts would be in vain.

At the thought of it, Julian hurriedly walked toward Emelia and hugged her in his arms with a big smile. The entire scene was like a dagger to Suzanne's heart.

"Wifey, you're here," Julian smiled at Emelia.

Emelia got goosebumps at his words. Was he addicted to calling her in that way?

Julian hurriedly explained to Emelia, "I don't know this woman at all. I also don't know why she suddenly came in and hugged me. She must be a psycho. I'll ask Arthur to take her away immediately!"

"Julian!" When Suzanne heard Julian say she was a psycho, she immediately roared in anger, her tone no longer as sweet as before.

Julian looked at Suzanne coldly. "I'm giving you one last chance to leave here right now, or I'll call the police." Suzanne stomped her feet with rage.

When she heard from Maisie that Julian had lost his memory, she thought it was incredible. Didn't such an exaggerated plot only exist in TV series? How could it really happen in reality?

Suzanne didn't believe it, and she wasn't willing to become a stranger to Julian, even though they didn't know each other well before.

So, she bought a plane ticket and came here without hesitation. But she couldn't believe Julian really didn't remember her.

It was one thing to know that Julian had amnesia. But how could he call her a psycho? Before Julian lost his memory, he wouldn't be so mean to her for her grandfather's sake. But now...

Suzanne was so angry that she almost cried.

"Excuse me, may I ask who you are?" Emelia had never met Suzanne, so she didn't know her.

Suzanne glared at her and shouted furiously, "What's it to you? And you, you're so shameless! A few days ago, you told the media that you wouldn't be in a relationship for the time being. But now you're with Julian again! What a phony!"

Emelia didn't care that Suzanne called her a shameless woman. If she could, Emelia wouldn't choose to be with Julian, which would go back on her own word. But she had no other choice in this matter.

However, Julian, who was holding Emelia, changed his face and immediately snapped at Suzanne, "Apologize to Emelia!" Suzanne was shocked by his cold gaze. "What?" "Apologize to my wife for what you just said," Julian said through gritted teeth.

He used to be indifferent to Emelia and had failed to protect Emelia when others bullied her for no reason. But now, he would never allow this sort of thing to happen.

Suzanne was about to defend herself when Julian added in a more serious tone, "Apologize!"

Suzanne was so scared that she started crying, then she said to Emelia while crying,
“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have said you were shameless.”

Suzanne had never been treated so viciously and rudely since she was born. After apologizing, she quickly ran away, her face pale, covering her mouth in tears.

Because her instincts told her that if she didn’t leave, Julian would strangle her in the next second.

Emelia raised her eyebrows at Julian after Suzanne left. “You don’t know her?”

“No,” Julian replied shortly.

Emelia smiled faintly. “Do you want to investigate her identity?”

“No need.” Julian had no interest at all. “What am I doing to investigate an insignificant person?”

Emelia glanced at him before continuing, “Maisie mentioned to me that there was a woman in Grafstin who had a crush on you.

Could it be her?”

That woman probably was from Riverside city since Emelia had never seen her before.

Based on the information from Maisie, Emelia was certain her guess was correct. A woman had chased Julian from Grafstin to the Capital and then chased him to Riverside city even though Julian had left her dry in the Capital. Emelia even inwardly thought that she was pretty perseverant.

Julian still denied, “I don’t know.” Without giving Emelia the chance to speak up again, he lowered his head and sniffed. “Did you take a shower?”

“Yeah, why?” Emelia had been sweating after unpacking her luggage, so she had taken a bath and changed her clothes before returning to the hospital.

“You smell good,” Julian said softly and buried his head in her neck. Emelia stiffened. She had enough reason to suspect that he was taking advantage of her.

It had been a long time since she and Julian had any physical intimacy. Today, Julian hugged her again and again, which barely overwhelmed Emelia.

Just as Emelia was thinking of looking for a chance to tell Julian that it was inappropriate to be so clingy, Julian raised his head and pressed his lips against hers.

Emelia wondered if they weren't in the hospital, Julian would directly have sex with her.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 396 Julian Was Madly Jealous

They were now husband and wife in Julian's heart but not in Emelia's heart. So, Emelia opened her mouth and bit Julian's lip, making him let go of her in pain.

"We need to talk." Emelia took a step back, and her breathing became a bit erratic.

Julian looked pained. Emelia reminded him, "You didn't use to be like this. You were calm and restrained, steady and reserved." In other words, it was a little too much for Julian to kiss her regardless of the time or the occasion.

Julian defended himself, "I changed precisely because I acted in the wrong way."

Emelia observed angrily, "But you can't be like an octopus and cling to me all the time!"

Julian didn't expect Emelia to describe him as an octopus. He didn't know whether he should be angry or laugh.

After a while, he explained, "That's because I'm insecure about our relationship. If you could say something sweet to me, I wouldn't stick to you like an octopus."

Emelia looked at him suspiciously. "What do you want me to say?"

She inwardly didn't believe Julian's remarks at all.

Julian's lips arched with a trace of a smile. "For example, you can tell me you love me very much."

“You’d better do some work now.” Emelia put the documents lying on the bedside table into his arms.

Even in those years when she was deeply in love with Julian, she had never said such affectionate things.

Emelia wouldn’t wear her heart on her sleeve but expressed her love through actions.

Suddenly it occurred to Emelia that she had expressed her feelings before. When Julian had mocked that she was a greedy woman for wealth again and again, she had said to his face that she loved him. But he didn’t believe it at that time.

Julian whispered in a husky voice, “Mrs. Hughes, if you love someone, then you should speak it out.”

To state her different opinion on this matter, Emelia blurted out, “I think it’s better to do it rather than saying it.” But Emelia regretted it as soon as she said it and wished she could have bitten her tongue.

What she just said was too suggestive.

She was trying to express that it was better to make the other happy by actions and care about each other in daily life, rather than just saying sweet words.

On hearing that, Julian immediately came over and hugged Emelia. “My darling is right. We should do it more than say it.” Emelia hastily explained, “No, you misunderstood me. What I meant was...”

Julian interrupted her, “You don’t have to explain it. I know you’re shy.”

Emelia covered her face with her hands feeling so embarrassed.

Soon after that, Emelia and Julian were busy with their own work in the ward.

Julian was sitting on the bed dealing with business while Emelia was writing the script at the computer desk.

The VIP ward, equipped with advanced facilities, was indeed more convenient and comfortable. And it was especially suitable for business people to handle work in time.

Emelia had just written a few lines when she received a video call from Vincent. Vincent wanted to check if Emelia was fine and discuss the casting of the new TV series.

Emelia had finished more than half of the script. Vincent had read her first draft of the script and thought no modifications were required. Hence, he had planned to prepare for filming after the New Year.

Before Emelia answered the video call, she turned to Julian in bed and reminded him, "I'll chat with my dad via video. Mind your manners."

If he dared to hug her in front of Vincent, she was sure that Vincent would instantly come to Riverside city from the Capital. Julian also knew it and nodded obediently.

Emelia was finally relieved and answered the video call. "Are you alright? You must tell me if Julian treats you badly," asked Vincent concernedly.

Emelia said softly, "I'm fine."

Vincent snorted, "That's good."

But he still observed Emelia's facial expression. Until he was certain that Emelia was fine, he talked about work.

"Do you have any suitable candidates for the lead roles?" asked Vincent.

Emelia talked about her thoughts, "I think Zella Sabir is pretty good for the female lead. I've already consulted with Mr. Johansen about her. He also praised Zella's acting talents. They've co-starred on the TV series 'Princess Leilania', and Mr. Johansen said Zella always gave everyone surprises during the shooting, and her acting was very infectious."

"I've seen the trailer. Her acting is pretty good." Vincent also agreed with Emelia's suggestion.

Emelia added, "As for the male lead, I want to recommend Harry Zink. What do you think?" Before Vincent could reply, Julian could hardly focus on his work.

Harry Zink? Was he that young actor who admires Emelia?

How could Emelia find a young man who admires her to be the male lead? Did she try to annoy him on purpose?

Speaking of which, Julian hadn't seen Harry on the news recently. It was said that he had gone to an isolated place and had been shooting an adventure play. No wonder Harry had even been absent from the various awards ceremonies at the end of the year.

Julian didn't realize that Harry could concentrate on his acting career in such a utilitarian entertainment industry.

Many young actors were crazy about attending events or fashion shows to gain exposure.

However, no matter how excellent Harry was, Julian wouldn't allow Harry to be the male lead this time. Otherwise, wouldn't that be a chance for Harry to get close to Emelia?

Thinking of this, Julian immediately took out his phone and sent a WhatsApp message to Trevor. "If Vincent proposes Harry Zink as the male lead, you must object, for he is too young to play the role."

Vincent also asked Emelia in confusion, "Harry Zink? But isn't he too young?"

Emelia explained seriously, "My original pick was someone else, but lately, I found out that Harry was more suitable. Because I always feel that Harry's appearance is similar to yours in your youth. Both of you are the most beautiful men that I have ever seen."

"This story is based on your experience when you were young. The male lead needs to be similar to your young image." When Emelia said this, a bright smile glittered in her eyes.

She had seen Vincent's photo in his youth. He was a beautiful young man, with an air of a proud nonconformist. He was not as gentle and amiable as he was now. After all, he was the youngest child of the Longerich family, which gave him the confidence to look down on everything.

Emelia could see the similar air on Harry, so she gave up the originally chosen actor after careful consideration.

Vincent was amused when Emelia said that he was the most beautiful man. "You always know how to make me happy." "I'm just telling the truth," Emelia uttered in a soft and cute voice.

"Harry is a beautiful actor with great acting skills and a lot of fans. Why don't we choose him to be the male lead?" Emelia commented, "He was also fortunate enough to have worked with excellent directors since he started his acting career, which has greatly improved his acting skills."

"I'm familiar with Harry, and I know his character as well. He works very hard and cares more about his acting skills than his popularity."

As Vincent and Emelia were deep in conversation, Julian's eyes were burning with jealousy.

The most beautiful man?

Julian was still mad about the words that Emelia had used to describe Marvin last time, and now she called Harry the most beautiful man...

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 397 Jealous as Hell

Emelia's words made sense to Vincent. So, he replied, "Alright then. We'll recommend Harry and Zella to be the male and female leads. I'll talk to Trevor Spence when he comes back from abroad and we can arrange for an audition."

"Okay." Emelia agreed.

After a few more words, they finished the call.

Julian said coldly when Emelia put down the phone. "Harry is pretty handsome in your eyes, right?"

“Well, yes,” said Emelia, “His look and temperament are outstanding among the actors nowadays.”

Upon saying this, she could feel the atmosphere frozen up even more.

She turned around in a maze and met with Julian’s angry face.

Thinking of what she had said just now, Emelia immediately understood that Julian was getting jealous again.

However, she didn’t change her opinion about Harry to please Julian. Instead, she added calmly, “I was just telling the truth.” Emelia didn’t have any other feelings for Harry, so she was not guilty for praising his look.

In fact, it was Julian. He should reflect on himself for being excessively jealous.

Was she such a hussy in his eyes who seemed to be always craving for guys?

Emelia had loved only one man from her youth years till now, and it was Julian.

He had been the source of her happiness, as well as her sorrow.

Julian was surprised, and angry when Emelia expressed her admiration of Harry so openly.

He said, “As a married woman, is it appropriate to speak so high of another man?”

“A married woman?” Emelia looked at Julian and said, “That’s only your wishful thinking.” Julian was furious, “Are you trying to piss me off?”

“If it’s so easy to do so, your wealth would have been mine.” After saying that, Emelia turned back to his computer. She had no interest in continuing to talk about this topic with Julian.

He was just jealous as hell.

Emelia was a smooth talker. Julian felt a headache at her speech. A real headache, unlike the one he faked before.

“I’ll go make a phone call.” Julian stared at Emelia’s slender back and then went out with his phone.

“Well...” Emelia wanted to say that she could go out, instead of him, if the call is confidential. After all, he was a patient. Yet before she could finish speaking, Julian had left the room.

Julian was going to call Trevor. That was why he could do it in the room.

Emelia and Vincent didn't know that Starixo was now in Julian's charge. And Julian was still pretending that he hadn't remembered his past yet in front of Emelia. So, he couldn't let her know that he was calling Trevor.

Julian had sent a message to Trevor just now, telling him that Harry must not be the male lead. Trevor didn't reply. Therefore, Julian thought a call would be necessary.

Trevor didn't pick up the phone immediately. After quite a while, the call was finally connected.

“Mr. Hughes, what can I do for you?” said Trevor, somewhat gloomily.

Julian frowned, “What happened to you?”

Trevor said that he was going to America to spend the new year with his wife and children. He was supposed to be happy right now. Why didn't it sound like that?

Upon hearing Julian's question, Trevor completely lost control of his emotion. He burst into tears, which startled Julian.

“Why are you crying? You are a man!” said Julian, kind of contemptuously.

“Mr. Hughes...” Trevor cried out loud while explaining, “My wife refused to forgive me. She didn't even let me enter the door, and so did my two children. The way they looked at me was full of disgust and hatred.”

Trevor's disappointment was beyond words.

He dumped Tara White and went to abroad, wishing for a family reunion. But what waited for him was the closed door and his wife standing on the second floor looking at him indifferently.

Before that, Trevor had always thought that his wife could not do without him. He had believed that as long as he took the initiative to make a gesture of goodwill to his wife, he would be welcomed. Otherwise, why would she refuse to divorce him?

Now he understood that the reason why she didn't divorce was simply hatred.

She hated him so much that she couldn't stand him living a happy life. She couldn't stand seeing it.

She would never divorce him as long as she was alive. She wouldn't allow any other woman to be his legal wife.

She wanted him to live under the name of "cheating husband" forever.

She said all of these while standing on the second floor.

There had just been a snowstorm in that country the day before. Trevor stood for hours in the ice and snow, confessing to her, showing his determination and sincerity to come back to them. Yet his wife never showed up again.

His excellent son and daughter were now teenagers. His daughter didn't show up. His son eventually came out, persuaded him to leave, and send him into the hotel.

He wanted to ask his son to help him intercede. But then he heard his son say indifferently, "Dad, you have not been part of the family since long ago. Go away. Not disturbing others' life is the demeanor that adults should have."

After saying that, his son left without even looking back, leaving Trevor alone in the hotel, desperate.

When Julian called, Trevor had just waken up from a hungover.

Julian never expected such things to happen to Trevor, for the moment, he was unable to go on talking about his order related to Harry.

Hearing what Trevor had gone through, however, Julian felt somewhat glad.

He was glad that he figured out his feelings for Emilia in time, that he had acted in time to bring her back, and that he did not make the same mistake as Trevor did, which turned love into hate.

After all, women can be fierce.

“Mr. Hughes, what am I going to do now?” Trevor burst into tears again.

Julian said, pinching his forehead, “How am I supposed to know? If I know what to do, I won’t be racking my brain now.” Julian had no energy making advice for Trevor for he was in trouble too.

And Julian didn’t think there was much hope for Trevor to bring his wife back.

Trevor had gone too far over the years.

Tara White was just one of Trevor’s lovers. He had much more.

Trevor was known for being a player. When Trevor was having fun with different girls, his wife was enduring the toil of taking care of the children all by herself as well as the humiliation that his husband had brought her.

She was desperate, completely disillusioned.

She hated him to the bones.

However, Julian couldn’t just tell Trevor that he’s gotten no chance. So, he said, “If things get so tricky over there, why don’t you come back first? You’ve got lots of work ahead of you.”

At the moment, working was the only thing that could cheer Trevor up.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 398 Business Trip with Julian

Trevor was so upset that Julian couldn’t tell him not to use Harry. After hanging up the phone, Julian felt very down for an unknown reason.

Back in the room, he walked straight to Emelia, who was at the desk, pulled her up, hugged her tightly in his arms, and whispered, “Emelia, I’m glad I didn’t miss you.”

What Trevor’s wife did to Trevor shocked Julian and left him with profound fear. Fortunately, Julian had figured out his love in time. Fortunately, he acted in time to save it.

Otherwise, if Emelia completely gave up on him, he could only cry like Trevor.

Emelia sensed that there was something wrong with Julian, “What’s going on?”

Julian couldn’t tell her about Trevor, because she didn’t know that he was in touch with Trevor. So, Julian whispered, “Nothing really. So many things have happened recently, and I got emotional.”

Emelia didn’t think much of it and did not ask further.

Julian was discharged from the hospital three days later, and under Julian’s protest, Emelia could only live with him in the place they had lived together for three years.

It had been almost two years since they divorced. Emelia felt a lot when she returned here.

Nothing had changed. It all looked the same as when she was still here, except that the plants and flowers had died.

Julian didn’t have the time nor the mood to take care of them. Within a few months of Emelia’s departure, they all withered or died. So, Julian asked people to take them away.

Emelia felt heartbroken when she thought about it as some of the flowers were quite expensive.

Julian felt guilty, so he proposed, “We can go to the flower market and buy some more. Or if you want, I can ask people to send some over by plane.”

Emelia said somewhat angrily, “Do you think it’s so easy? Flowers and plants are lives. They may not be able to adapt to the new environment even if they are carefully nourished. ”

Julian immediately confessed, "It's my fault."

Emelia went on saying, "As a punishment, you'll sleep in the guest room tonight."

Julian was all amused by her words. He put his hands on her shoulders, trying to pull her back and stop her from leaving. "Are you being evasive?"

Since the two were still husband and wife, they must sleep together.

They weren't able to do it in the hospital but now they were at home. There was no escape for her.

Emelia was indeed trying to avoid it. But before she could make any other excuses, Julian's cell phone rang.

Julian didn't let go of Emelia's hand even when she answered the phone. He clasped her waist and wrapped her around him.

In the past few days, Emilia had got how needy Julian could be. He was like an octopus. He would stick himself on her the entire day. So, Emelia gave up struggling.

However, Julian frowned as he listened to the call. His expression turned serious.

Emelia could hear that it was Maisie calling. They should be talking about the industrial park in Grafstin.

After hanging up the phone, Julian said in a serious voice, "I have to go to Grafstin."

Emelia asked, "What happened?"

"Suzanne McBride's father showed up and insisted that we should pay more. He asked for two million more. How greedy! And he kidnapped Suzanne, because of which her grandfather is now sick in the hospital."

Julian was furious when he thought of what Maisie had just said on the phone, "The Hughes Group had paid the McBride family with a price much higher than the market price, yet he asked for two million more. How absurd!"

Julian had given a very high price just to make the old man sign the contract without worry. And now they asked for two million more. The old man's son was more than greedy.

"He kidnapped Suzanne?" Emelia was stunned and puzzled, "His daughter?"

Julian sneered, "Some people can do everything for money. Maisie said that Suzanne's father had been fooling around over the years. Old Mr. McBride cut him off in anger. So, he had been absent during Suzanne's childhood. Suzanne's mother died early. She was brought up by her grandfather. Suzanne's father must have seen on the news that we are going to buy that land to build an industrial park. He sensed the profit, so, he showed up."

The idea of kidnapping one's own daughter in exchange for money was simply crazy to Emelia. She had never heard of such news before.

Coming back to her sense, Emilia hurriedly said, "It must be tricky for Maisie to deal with this matter herself. Yes, you should go there. Hurry up! I'll go prepare your bags."

Julian pulled her back, "But in this case, I won't be able to visit Frances with you." They had planned to visit Frances Strickland tomorrow, for Emelia's health. Now the plans were all broken.

To be honest, Julian didn't want to be separated from Emilia. He had pretended to be sick and finally was able to stay with her for a couple of days...

Emelia comforted, "I can go there by myself. You need to focus on the matter of the McBride family. It's important. Don't worry about me."

Julian stared at her, his eyes filled with reluctance.

Emelia blurted out, "Or I can go to Grafstin with you."

They could find another day to visit Frances anyway.

Emelia couldn't bear to see Julian's reluctant face.

"For real?" Julian was soon occupied by rejoicing. "That'll be perfect!"

He kissed Emelia out of joy. "I won't be missing you as hell then."

Emelia blushed. She pushed him away. "I'll go pack up the luggage."

After the luggage was ready, Emelia called Frances and told her that she was going on a business trip with Julian.

Frances had heard of what happened between Julian and Emelia, things like losing memory, unbroken marriage.

At such an age, Frances had gone through a lot.

So, she had been quiet about the relationship between Julian and Emelia. She was glad to see that they still love each other and wished them a good ending.

Before hanging up the phone, Frances said with prudence, "I've been treating you for a while, maybe you can try and see if it works."

Emelia didn't get it. So, Frances went straight to the point. "I mean, have sex with Julian more. Otherwise, how are we supposed to know if the treatment is working?"

Emelia instantly blushed. She clenched her phone without saying a word for quite a few seconds.

She had never thought that Frances would bring up this topic all of a sudden. It was so awkward.

Frances added, "You guys are young and full of desires. Even if the treatment does work as expected, you'll still enjoy the process of testing it. No?"

Emelia's face was burning hot, even her ears.

"Alright! I'll stop teasing you. Just keep my words in mind." Frances laughed and hung up the phone.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 399 Delicious Prey

Julian came out of the bathroom and saw Emelia in a daze, blushing.

Julian felt some kind of a stir. In his impression, Emelia looked like this mostly when they were hooking up.

His Adam's apple rolled a few times and he went over to her, asking in a whisper, "What's happened? Why are you blushing?" Upon seeing Julian, Emelia immediately recalled Frances's words. Her face turned even hotter.

She turned around, to avoid looking at Julian. "Nothing really. I've just called Frances and told her that we're not going there tomorrow."

"I'll go take a shower now." After saying this, Emelia dodged into the bathroom.

Julian looked at Emelia's somewhat flustered back, lost in thought. So, he picked up his phone and called Frances, wanting to know what they had talked about just now.

Julian felt thirsty when he figured out the contents of their conversation.

It was a long time ago when he and Emelia had sex.

Honestly speaking, Julian had been living like a monk over the past two years. He had no sex life the first year after the divorce.

After Emelia came back, they hooked up a few times, which was close to none.

After hanging up Frances's phone, Julian casually turned off the bedroom light, then walked to the bathroom, lazily leaned against the wall next to the bathroom, and waited.

She had always been shy, and turning off the lights would make her much more relaxed.

Emelia spent a long time in the bathroom. She took a shower, dried her hair, and then did her skincare. Julian waited patiently outside.

Julian felt like a hungry wolf waiting for his delicious prey. Of course, he had to wait until she was clean and sweet-smelling. It would be more delicious, no?

Julian picked up Emelia as soon as she stepped out of the bathroom without hiding his aggression.

Emelia exclaimed in his arms, "What are you doing?"

“According to Frances, we should try out if the treatment works.” As he spoke, he threw her into the big bed.

Emelia didn't expect that Julian would call Frances. She instantly felt awkward. Soon she found an excuse, “But we need to catch the plane tomorrow.”

“Don't worry. If you are too weak to walk tomorrow, I can carry you. We won't miss the plane,” said Julian.

Emelia had a mixed feeling of anger and shyness upon hearing Julian's blunt reply. But Julian climbed onto her, giving her no chance to resist.

The next day, as expected, Emelia couldn't walk. Thinking of what Julian had done to her last night, Emelia intended to just stay in bed.

She begged him to be gentle last night, yet he didn't give a damn about it. So why would she care about his feelings at the moment?

And he even said last night that if they were going to test the effect of the treatment, they had to go all out.

He was full of excuses anyway. She was worn out by him.

When Julian came out from the dressing room, Emelia was still in bed.

Julian looked fresh, which made Emelia angrier. She said, “I'm going to Grafstin with you. I'm too weak to do so. Go there by yourself.”

“No way.” Julian bent down to her, smirking, “A promise is a promise, you can't take it back.”

“And what did you promise me last night?” Emelia accused in anger. “You said it'll be a quick one, and what happened?” Julian shrugged and said in an innocent tone, “It was a quick one.”

Emelia was speechless, thinking, “Are you showing off your stamina, jerk?”

Julian took the opportunity, hugged her, and whispered, “You have to go, seriously.”

“I can't do without you.”

“Please! Come with me.”

Emelia couldn't stand it when Julian begged her this way, so she agreed.

Twenty minutes later, they went downstairs and got into the car, heading to the airport.

Emelia leaned against Julian and dozed a little. When they got on the airplane, Emelia
fell asleep again.

After two hours of flights, they arrived at Grafstin. Maisie went to the airport to pick them
up.

Emelia immediately noticed that Maisie looked sick. So, she held Maisie's hand and
asked in concern, “Are you okay? You don't look so well.”

Maisie waved her head slightly, looking kind of weak. “I'm alright. I haven't been
sleeping well these days, thanks to Mr.
McBride.”

Julian looked at Maisie and said slowly, “I'll drive. After sending me to the hospital, you
guys go back and take a rest. I'll handle this.”

“Okay.” Maisie gratefully agreed.

At the hospital, Maisie suddenly grabbed Emelia's hand after Julian enter the old Mr.
McBride's ward.

Emelia was startled. Turning around, she saw Maisie squatting there, with her other
hand on her lower abdomen.

Emelia immediately supported Maisie. “What's going on, Maisie?”

Maisie said weakly, “Could you please bring me to the maternity?”

“Okay.” Emelia supported Maisie, asking people all the way, and finally brought Maisie
to the maternity.

Maisie didn't look well, Emelia was so worried that she didn't ask the reason.

At the maternity, the doctor said that Maisie was not in a stable state and that she needed to rest in bed to make sure the baby was okay. Emelia was completely baffled upon hearing this.

“Didn’t you abort...” Emelia thought that Maisie had aborted Ezra’s child.
Maisie patted Emelia’s hand. “I’ll tell you later.”

After accompanying Maisie to get an injection and taking the medicine, Emelia was able to sit down and listen to Maisie talk about what had happened.

“I didn’t have the abortion.” Maisie laughed self-deprecatingly, “I can’t help it, this is my child with the man I love. I just can’t. I told him that I did it to keep the child.”

“You know, Ezra was an illegitimate child himself. If it wasn’t for the fact that the Cantillo family didn’t have any other heir, they won’t accept Ezra. Being a bastard had brought him great pain. So, he would never, under no circumstances, allow the child to exist. I didn’t have any other choice.”

Maisie’s voice was full of bitterness while saying these words.

Ezra didn’t love her to the point that he would marry her. So, the child was meant to be illegitimate.

Ezra hated this identity, so he won’t allow the child to be born.

To keep the child, Maisie had no choice but to deceive Ezra.

Emelia’s tears fell. She felt sorry for Maisie. “Are you sure? It won’t be easy for you to raise a child alone.”

Maisie’s eyes were full of tears too. “I’ve been in love with such an extraordinary man, how can I love anyone else?”

“I won’t be in relationships anymore. I won’t marry. I’ll try my best to live with this child. I won’t see Ezra in the future, and he won’t know the existence of the child.”

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 400 I'll Love Her with All My Might If She Comes Back

“Maisie...” Emelia hugged Maisie and burst into tears. She felt so sad for Maisie, especially thinking of what she had gone through alone these days.

Maisie cried too.

She had been forcing herself to hold on. It was hard, exhausting. Great nausea brought by the pregnancy was unbearable.

Maisie felt much better after crying in Emelia's arms. It took away a lot of her negative emotions.

After crying for a while, Emelia asked Maisie with reddened eyes, “Does Julian know about this?”

“No, he doesn't.” Maisie shook her head. “Luckily, I'm thin enough. He didn't notice anything last time he came here.”

“And I don't want him to know. Can you keep this between us?”

Maisie didn't dare to tell Julian because he and Ezra were friends.

Emelia nodded seriously. “I will keep it a secret, I promise that I'll always be by your side.”

Maisie looked at the time and said, “I guess Mr. Hughes is about to finish the talk with Old Mr. McBride, we should get back now.”

Emelia stopped her. “The doctor said you should stay in bed and rest. So go home. I'll tell Julian that you are suffering from period pain. He won't doubt.”

“Thank you, then.” Maisie couldn't care much about Julian now.

The child was important to her. She couldn't lose it.

Emelia watched Maisie get in the taxi and then returned to Old Mr. McBride's ward.

The moment Julian stepped into the ward, the old man tried to get off the bed to apologize. "Mr. Hughes, it's all my fault. I didn't teach my son well. I apologize."

Julian went up and stopped the old man. "Don't say so."

The old man went back to the bed, and complained tearfully, "This bastard had been fooling around since he was young. I thought he would change after getting married. Yet I was wrong. After I cut him off in financial support, he started to take money from loan sharks."

"I was so angry that I cut all the ties with him. Then he disappeared. He never cared about the family. Suzanne's mother passed away long ago. I raised her."

The old man sighed. "Suzanne must have colluded with her father." Julian frowned. "How do you mean?"

The old man sighed again. "When she came back from Riverside City, she told me that you treated her badly. She even hid and cried."

"To be honest, I didn't know that you love your ex-wife so deeply. That was why I turned a blind eye when Suzanne were pursuing you."

"She was a good girl, young and pretty, and she'll get a great heritage from me. So, I thought she was not too bad for you.
However, ..."

The old man waved his hand. "Please forget about it. It's such a shame. Please forgive me." "I've tried to persuade her to give up on you, yet she didn't listen to a word I said."

"That bastard must have nudged her. Otherwise, why did she steal all the seals and things like that? She was the only person by my side."

"She took away the seal, so I can't sign the contract even if I want to." The old man got angrier as he spoke, even his breath went faster.

Julian's expression hardened, thinking, "How despicable!"

"So," asked Julian, "the kidnapping thing is a trap?"

“It must be.” The old man said gloomily. “I’m afraid their real purpose was not the money. They want you to marry Suzanne. If that’s done, they’ll have much more than two million.”

Oliver and Taylor had got a lot of money from Julian during the three years when Emelia was Julian’s wife. Everybody saw the bill. Julian was an endless source of fortune.

two million dollars wouldn’t last forever, but if Suzanne married Julian, she would forever have him as an ATM.

Julian sneered. “Stupid!”

“If I choose to do a pre-marital property notarization, she won’t get anything from me nor the Hughes Group.”

“And it totally up to my mood if they can get any money from me. If I say no, what will she get even if she married me?” He wanted to give the money to Oliver and Taylor.

If Julian didn’t want to, they wouldn’t get a penny.

But now in retrospect, he must have liked Emelia since that time. Otherwise, he wouldn’t tolerate Oliver and Taylor. It was all because they were Emelia’s father and brother.

Sadly, Julian didn’t figure out his feelings at that time, otherwise, he wouldn’t have lost Emelia.

Suzanne and her father were foolish to think that they could share Julian’s wealth forever if she married him.

Simply stupid.

The old man was stunned for a moment. Then he nodded in agreement, “Yes, that’s stupid. People can’t force someone to love them.”

Julian knew that they couldn’t do anything at the moment since Suzanne had stolen the seals.

So, he turned to the old man and asked, "Do you have any clue of where they could be right now?"

"Nope, I don't. Otherwise, I'll go get them." The old man fumed. "Or I'll call the police to catch them. But I have no idea where they are."

"I see." Said Julian. "Take care of yourself. I'll handle this." "Alright, alright." The old man said in appreciation.

Just when Julian was saying goodbye to the old man, Emelia knocked on the door and got in. Julian felt touched somehow. He went up and grabbed Emelia in his arms.

Emelia greeted The old man in courtesy. The old man seized them up for a second and asked with a smile, "You guys got back together?"

"Yes," said Julian immediately, holding Emelia in his arms.

He looked at Emelia, and said with affection, "I've never thought about other women this life. If she doesn't get back to me, I'll wait. If she comes back, I'll love her with all my might."

The old man smiled and replied, "Yes, I understand. So, cherish each other well." Julian didn't speak more. He said lightly, "Goodbye then. We've got to go now." After that, he went out holding Emelia.

The old man laid his gaze on Emelia, seemed to be pondering about something.