# There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 481 Time to Confess

Grandpa Hughes was very clever and he talked about the gift that Lady Dorothy gave her to compare. How could she not accept his gift?

If she didn't accept it, she will be considered to dislike his gift.

So she had to take these property ownership certificates, and then said to Grandpa Hughes seriously, "Grandpa, I'll take it. But don't say anything that your gift can't be compared with others, these three villas you gave me are all worth a lot in terms of location and area."

These were not ordinary villas, but luxury mansions. Almost the best and most expensive villas in Riverside City are in these three places.

When Grandpa Hughes saw that Emelia was finally willing to accept it, he smiled brightly, "Just a little token of my affection." Emelia sighed silently. Although she accepted the gift, she felt it was a hot potato, so she would hand them over to Julian.

The two talked with the old man for a while, and Grandpa Hughes sent them away kindly, "It's getting late, you should go back quickly, Emelia needs more rest now."

When their car completely disappeared, the housekeeper raised his eyes and planned to help Grandpa Hughes walk into the house, and he found that there were tears in his eyes.

The housekeeper sighed softly, turned around, and entered the room, leaving Grandpa Hughes alone to calm down.

He knew that he was so happy that he who only ate half a bowl of rice on weekdays ate a full bowl tonight.

After a while, the housekeeper went out to help the old man back to the house, and the old man kept sighing, "That's really not easy."

The housekeeper smiled and said, "It's because you have done too many good deeds and accumulated virtue for the Hughes family."

The Hughes Charitable Foundation was founded by him.

Let alone other good deeds that he did, but the foundation alone had completely changed the lives of many poor children. David and Maisie are only two of the countless children they funded.

Grandpa Hughes smiled silently, and the light in his eyes did not dissipate for a long time.

In his lifetime, he could see the Hughes family having two successors, this is the best comfort God has given him.

As soon as they got home, Julian answered the phone. Emelia saw that his face changed, and then heard him say, "Tara jumped off the building?"

Emelia was shocked and quickly looked up at him. Julian talked on the phone for a while and hung up. Emelia asked him in surprise, "Tara jumped off the building?"

"Well, yes." Julian told her in detail, "The person I sent over to watch her said that she was hysterical after seeing our public list of your pregnant B-ultrasound, and then answered a phone call and went crazy."

Julian glanced at Emelia and explained, "When you were asleep, there were actually some eye-popping videos about her past spreading on the Internet, of course, they are all gone now. I guess she committed suicide because she couldn't bear it."

"Indecent video?" Emelia hurriedly dragged him to Grandpa Hughes' house when he woke up. She didn't have time to look at her phone until now, and naturally she didn't know anything about this.

While Julian wouldn't tell her about it in order not to make her feel bad.

"Yeah." Julian nodded, "I don't know who leaked it. In short, it was the last straw."

Emelia sighed.

Yes, that kind of indecent video could be a devastating blow to any woman. She doesn't know who she has offended, and the other party wanted to humiliate her like this.

At this moment, Julian's cell phone rang again. Emelia glanced at it and found that it was Trevor Spence. Emelia was a little puzzled, why did Trevor call him? Did they know each other well?

And Julian forgot to avoid the intersection with Trevor in front of Emelia because he was too busy, so he answered his call in front of Emelia.

Trevor's voice trembled, "Mr. Hughes, the call Tara answered before she died was made by my wife, and those videos were also released by my wife."

He was about to cry, "It's terrible, women are really terrible." Obviously, Trevor was frightened by his wife, after all... She indirectly killed Tara.

And the reason why his wife is so cruel to her is their affair, which made her feel resentment until now. Trevor was afraid that one day in the future, he would also be killed like this.

"How did you know?" Julian regained his calm after the initial surprise.

Trevor said with a crying voice, "My wife just called me and said it herself, and then she said that she would go to the Capital the day after tomorrow to divorce me."

Julian frowned, "You haven't divorced her yet?"

During this time, he was busy helping Emelia and Vincent deal with Naomi's funeral and Emelia was pregnant. So he didn't have time to care about Trevor.

"No..." Trevor muttered, "I..."

"She asked me several times before when did I have time, so that she could come back to go through the procedures. I made excuses to delay it. In fact, I didn't really want to divorce her before." Julian finally understood, "Do you want to do it now?"

The reason why his wife would treat Tara like this, hating her is one, as for the other, that is she wanted to scare him to divorce her quickly.

It could be seen that his wife has no feelings for him anymore but hostility and resentment.

"Yes." Trevor replied with a wry smile, "I will divorce her immediately." Trevor just didn't expect that his wife would be so cruel.

He remembered his wife's indifferent words on the phone just now, "I asked someone to release her video, and I also called her to humiliate her, but she chose to commit suicide by jumping off the building, that's her problem. When she humiliated me before, if my will wasn't strong enough, the one who jumped off the building would be me."

The implication was that Tara jumped off the building because she was too fragile. Trevor was speechless.

He suddenly remembered what he wanted to say to Julian, "The day after tomorrow is the opening ceremony of 'I Gotta Find You', I can't be there. Maybe you should go there."

It was inappropriate for him to be absent as a producer for such a high-profile drama. The only one who could replace him was Julian, the investor.

Julian's investment in the drama was still a secret kept from Emelia, but now that their relationship had stabilized, it was time to reveal the truth.

### There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 482 Refuse to Go on Business

Julian said angrily, "I'm tied up!"

He had been dissatisfied with the fact that he and Emelia always got together less and separated more. Before that, Emelia stayed in the Capital for more than a month to take care of Naomi. Now everything has finally stabilized. They have just returned to Riverside City. How could he be willing to go on a business trip?

Especially Emelia was pregnant, he just wanted to stay by her side all day.

Trevor was speechless and it took a while before he said in embarrassment, "Then, what should I do? Vincent went to Riverside City with you. Isn't it bad for us not to show up? It would be seen as we didn't pay enough attention to the whole crew."

Julian understood that, but he just didn't want to go, so he said, "Then we could give them more money inside the red envelopes."

"This..." Trevor was extremely embarrassed, "This is not about money."

Before Julian could say anything, Emelia, who was beside him, raised her hand and tugged at the corner of his clothes.

Julian suppressed the anger and looked down at Emelia.

She whispered, "Just go. It's really not a good thing for you guys being absent from the opening ceremony."

Emelia was a very smart person. She had already understood the ins and outs of the matter from the phone call and knew that Julian was the investor of "I Gotta Find You".

It didn't matter if the investors didn't attend or just sent people to attend the small meetings before, but so far, the investors had never shown up in those big events as well. Thus, Emelia guessed the so-called investor was Julian.

He didn't want her to know about it, so he kept it a secret.

"I gotta go." Julian hung up and looked at Emelia nervously.

Just now Emelia pointed out that he should go to the opening ceremony. Only then did Julian realize that he had exposed himself in front of her. He was not in the mood to talk to Trevor on the phone, but wondered if she will be angry with him because of this. Emelia looked at the nervous-looking man in a good mood, "Mr. Hughes, come on, explain it."

When Emelia guessed that Julian was the investor, she was a little annoyed at first. She didn't know why did he invest in her script again and he kept it from her.

But looking at his nervous face at the moment, the anger in her heart dissipated again, and what was left was only helplessness. For whatever reasons he did that, he wouldn't hurt her.

Julian heard the amusement in her words and knew that she was not angry. He was slightly relieved and quickly stepped forward to hold her hands and confessed, "I am indeed the investor in this drama. But that happened after you broke up with me."

"Or what should I do at that time?" Julian's tone was a little helpless, "You ignored me and blacklisted all my contacts. If I came to Vincent's house to find you, I would definitely be thrown out."

"At that time, I couldn't find a way to get close to you but to use this drama. I originally thought about using the meeting or some things about the script to get close to you, but we got back together before using this method."

Emelia has guessed it happened at that time. She didn't know what to say, "Ha, good for you!"

"I was wrong. It's all my fault." Julian hugged her, "Don't be angry."

He said it was because he tried to get close to her. How could she be angry with him?

She turned to him and said, "I think you should go to the opening ceremony."

Julian felt tired, "I don't want to go. I don't want to be separated from you."

Emelia was even more tired, "So you won't go on business or work in the future?"

Julian said righteously, "At least during your pregnancy, I don't plan to go on business trips."

Then he remembered something and changed his words, "No, I won't be able to go on business after you give birth to the children. It must be very tiring to take care of the kids. It is troublesome to take care of one, let alone we have two."

"I have to take care of you as well, at least until they go to kindergarten."

Emelia, "..."

"Why don't you just quit your job and stay home with the kids?" She teased him, "You are so exaggerated. We will find a babysitter who specializes in taking care of the child. I won't be too busy. And I probably don't need your help, so you can set your mind at work."

"When you have to go on business, you should go." She poked the man's chest and got up to wash up.

Julian held her in his arms, "You are such a heartless guy. I don't want to leave you, but you still push me out."

"You are so childish." Emelia patted his hand, and when he was about to get up again, he remembered something, and then asked Julian, "What does Tara have to do with Trevor?"

Julian then told her what Trevor's wife did and she sighed, "What goes around comes around." Julian didn't say anything and just hugged her tightly.

"I'm going to take a bath." Emelia took his hand away and got up.

He stood up with her, "I'll help you." Emelia blushed, "No!" When did they take a bath together without having sex? And she is pregnant now, so she definitely can't allow that.

Thinking of this, she glared at him again and said, "Did you not hear what the doctor said last time? I can't have sex in the first three months of pregnancy."

Emelia was so embarrassed that she spoke in a very low voice at the end.

Julian raised his hand and flicked her forehead lightly, "What are you thinking? I said I wanted to help you because I was afraid you would accidentally slip in the bathroom."

It turned out that she got that wrong and she became more embarrassed, "I won't, so you don't have to help me." She patted her hot cheek and hurried away.

Julian followed helplessly, "Then I'll wait outside the door. Just call me if you have something."

Emelia wanted to say that she really didn't need it, but she knew that he wouldn't listen, so she just let it go.

After Emelia came out of the shower, Julian helped her to dry her hair and then went into the bathroom by herself.

And Emelia's phone rang at this time, and it was Nina.

As soon as she picked it up, Nina said, "Sweetheart, I'll be at your house soon."

"Huh?" Emelia was surprised, "Aren't you filming?"

Nina had been filming a singing show before and she never came back these days. Why did she suddenly come back now?

## There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 483 That's His Sweetheart

Nina was very excited, "Because of your pregnancy. It's great news and I have to come back to see you." Emelia was touched and she was about to cry because of their friendship.

Nina knew how difficult it was for her to be pregnant, so she came back to congratulate her in person. Messaging through the phone could not express Nina's joy at all, even Emelia knew that Nina was more excited than she was about her pregnancy.

For example, once Nina and Cameron got back together, she would be the happiest person and also the one who cried the hardest, because they both want each other to be happy and healthy.

Thinking of this, she said to Nina, "Where have you been?" "I'll be there soon." Nina's tone rose happily.

"I'll ask the driver to pick you up at the gate of the community." The security measures in the villa where they lived were very good.

It was a long distance from the gate to her house. After hanging up the phone, Emelia asked the driver to pick her up. She wrapped her coat and went downstairs to wait for Nina.

When Julian came out of the shower, he saw that Emelia, who had said she was going to sleep, was no longer in the bedroom.

He was a little puzzled and went downstairs to look for her, and then he saw Emelia was hugging Nina happily, who had just arrived, at the entrance.

Nina said, "Sweetheart, I miss you so much."

Julian was stunned.

Sweetheart?

What the hell!

Emelia was his sweetheart! The light of his life!

Just as he was about to go downstairs to her, he suddenly realized that he was wearing a bathrobe after taking a shower, so he hurriedly returned to the bedroom and changed his clothes.

Although he only had Emelia in his mind, still, Nina was a woman, so he had to get dressed in proper clothes.

Neither Emelia nor Nina noticed him, who showed up and left, and both of them were immersed in the joy of seeing each other.

Although the two had known each other for so many years, they still missed each other so much after being separated for more than a month, and they were so happy when they meet suddenly.

Emelia pulled Nina into the door, "Come in quickly. Have you eaten yet?"

"I have eaten on the plane." Nina stared at her stomach and said, "For now, let's talk about the children in your belly." The two sat down on the sofa, and the first thing Nina did was declare, "First thing first, I want to be their godmother." Emelia smiled and said, "No problem."

There was no one else except Nina.

"Why didn't I see your belly turning big?" Nina glanced at Emelia's belly and pinched her lower belly sadly, "Why do I feel like my belly is bigger than yours? No, I gotta lose weight."

Emelia laughed at Nina, "Have you played so many roles for nothing? I'm only pregnant for less than two months now."

Nina snorted, "I'm thinking that since you are carrying twins, maybe it should have turned bigger early."

The two laughed together on the sofa.

It was in the lively and happy atmosphere that Julian went downstairs. He changed into a casual and comfortable home outfit, serious and conservative, with nothing exposed.

He saw that they were talking and laughing so happily as if he was an outsider.

Then he walked over and sat down beside Emelia and took her in his arms with one hand possessively, causing Nina to raise her eyebrows.

Julian asked Nina "friendly", "When did you arrive?" Nina was too lazy to argue with him and be jealous. She was not as grumpy as he was, so she smiled and said, "Just now."

Emelia remembered that she hadn't eaten yet and hurriedly said, "She came directly from the airport. She hasn't had dinner yet. Let the chef cook something."

As soon as Julian sat down beside her, he was instructed to get up and leave again. He didn't want to leave her at all, but he couldn't ignore the fact that Nina hadn't eaten yet, so he had to leave.

Nina snickered and teased Emelia, "Mr. Hughes is very obedient now."

Emelia said to her, "Don't laugh at him all day long. Can't you two get along well?"

Nina pretended to be angry and said, "It's clear that he doesn't want to get along well with me. You don't even know that. When he just sat down, he hugged you with a smug expression on his face."

Emelia was at a loss, "Did he?"

"Of course, you turned your back to him and didn't see his expression, but I saw that clearly." Nina snorted, "Why is he jealous of me all day long? I'm not a man."

Emelia laughed softly, "Ignore him. He has always been like this. You will always be my good friend and no one can replace you in my heart."

Emelia is telling the truth. In her opinion, friends and lovers are completely different. A friend cannot take the place of a lover, nor can a lover take the place of a friend.

Some words can only be said to friends and some words can only be understood by lovers.

When Emelia said these words, Julian, who had gone to the kitchen, heard it all, and the expression on his face suddenly froze. Had he always been like this?

Nina looked at him and suddenly laughed happily.

She was so wicked that she liked to see his deflated expression.

Julian gave Nina a cold look, sat down beside Emelia as if nothing had happened, and said to Emelia in a soft voice, "Dinner will be ready soon. Are you hungry? Would you like to eat together?"

Nina got goosebumps all over her body because of him being so gentle and considerate. She was still not used to him being a good man. She had seen his cold face before and she thought he was always indifferent.

Raising her hand and rubbing her arm, she said silently, "That was embarrassing, but she has to endure it because he will be always like this in the future."

Emelia was accustomed to this. She thought about it and shook her head and said, "I won't eat or I will gain weight."

"Don't think that much. Just eat if you're hungry." Julian never cared about her weight. To be exact, he didn't care about her fatness. He even thought she was too thin.

She had gained some weight before, but she stayed in the Capital to take care of Naomi some time ago and lost weight again.

### There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 484 Exhausted

Nina on the side stood up and pulled her, "Let's go, come eat with me. You are even thinner than me. This is not okay. Besides, you have two babies in your belly, and they'll be hungry."

Nina's words successfully persuaded Emelia. She got up and walked to the dining table with her and Julian gave Nina a grateful look.

Nina raised her chin towards him. Julian was speechless.

However, both he and Nina meant good, and both hoped that Emelia could eat more. She was too thin, and if she didn't eat more, the two babies in her belly would cause more trouble for her in the future.

They sat down at the dining table and Julian followed.

Emelia stopped him in time before he pulled out of the chair, "I'll chat with Nina for a while. Why don't you go upstairs to rest first?"

Julian was speechless.

She clearly thought that he was on her way to chat with Nina, but why? Are they talking about other men?

Nina laughed out loud but still kindly comforted Julian, "Mr. Hughes, I have something to talk to Emelia about my love life." The implication is that this topic is not appropriate for him to listen to.

Julian had no choice but to push the chair back, looked at Emelia resentfully, turned, and left without saying a word.

Nina asked Emelia in a low voice, "Is he angry?"

"No, he's not a green-eyed monster." Emelia didn't take it seriously, "Besides, when the two of us were chatting, it was inappropriate for him to be there. He didn't realize it then I asked him to leave us alone, which was showing him respect." When Julian heard her words, he snorted heavily.

She just complained to Nina that he was easy to get jealous.

She also said she was showing him respect. But he doesn't need respect, he just needs to stay by her side and watch her every second.

He was going to tell her later that he was angry.

After Julian left, the chef served a few dishes. They chatted while eating.

Emelia was very happy and Nina didn't worry about her.

After eating, Nina looked at Emelia and asked, "Do you remember Douglas Cleveland?"

"Is that the rich guy who pestered you a few years ago? Didn't he go abroad?" Emelia remembered him. When Nina debuted as a new actress a few years ago, Douglas went after her in many high-profile ways, and then he was suddenly sent away by his. father for some unknown reason.

Nina said casually, "He recently returned here and started going after me again. He even said he wanted to marry me that day." "What?" Emelia was frightened, "Marry you?"

"Yeah, he said that he still loves me for so many years and his parents were urging him to get married, so he wanted to marry me and live with me." Nina added lazily, "And I kinda wanted to marry him."

Emelia was frightened by her words and almost had a heart attack. She reached out and touched her forehead, "Are you having a fever? What nonsense are you talking about?"

But Nina didn't have a fever at all, and the expression in her eyes didn't look like she was talking nonsense. Emelia was even more shocked, and she said very seriously, "Nina, it's not that you don't know that he is a playboy. He had many famous girlfriends in your circle!"

Douglas Cleveland was once known as an actress hunter in the entertainment industry. Many young and beautiful actresses, especially those who just started their ways, have been involved with him. He is handsome and his father is a famous person in the real estate business. And Douglas is the only child in his family. He has been identified as the successor of the Cleveland family since birth.

He is handsome, rich, gentle, and considerate towards women. Few women can resist him.

Nina seems to be an exception. In his own words, it is the first time in his life that he has met with setbacks but he loved her more.

But no matter how much he misses Nina; he is not the right one for Nina. Maybe he loved her on a spur of the moment and when he got her, he would not cherish her like before.

Nina nodded, "I know he is a playboy."

When Nina said this, she changed the topic, "But it's much easier to marry a rich playboy than to be with a thoughtful scholar." Nina said with an exhausted and injured look, "I can never guess what Cameron is thinking. He won me no matter in what aspect. I don't know what he is thinking if he doesn't say anything, which is tiring and boring." Emelia said anxiously, "But you also said that after he fell in love with you, he will listen to you in everything."

"That's when he's in a good mood!" Nina complained angrily, "When he's in a bad mood, I still don't know what he's thinking."

"At that time, I didn't know what he was thinking, so I seduced him with beauty and tricked him when he was in a mess, but now, I'm old, how can I seduce him anymore?" Nina took a few more bites of food and said bitterly, "I don't know how many young and beautiful girls around him are seducing him."

When Nina said those jealous words, Emelia knew that she was just joking about marrying Douglas.

She comforted Nina softly, "You are not old. You are more beautiful than before. Even if you are eighty years old, you will be the most beautiful and charming one among the old ladies."

Nina was amused by her words, "Sweetheart, thank you for praising me so generously."

Nina thought for a while and then said, "But I have made up my mind. After my contract with Tymers Entertainment expires, if I still have no news of Cameron, I will participate in some variety shows about couples, and I will also take Douglas' proposal seriously."

"When the time comes, don't try to persuade me to wait." "Okay." Emelia replied reluctantly.

The contract would expire soon and Emelia was worried instantly. She really didn't want to see Nina marry that playboy?

Nina, the client, was much more relaxed than her, and instead, she comforted her with a smile, "Oh, don't be so sad, in fact, it's not so bad to marry him, he doesn't love me, and I don't care about him either. So, even if he has an affair, I will not be hurt, and I still have money to spend. Isn't it good?"

Emelia wanted to cry after hearing what she said. Nina was saying that if she didn't love him, she wouldn't be hurt.

She loves Cameron so deeply that she was even a bit traumatized.

### There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 485 To Stop Her from Worrying

Emelia and Nina were chatting downstairs, and Julian upstairs was not idle either.

Because of Emelia's pregnancy, Phil first complained in the group chatroom, "Julian, you haven't even gotten married but Emelia has been carrying twins. I'm really jealous of you!"

Phil was really jealous of him. He was the only one of them who was justifiably married, but he didn't have a chance to raise kids at all.

His sweet wife used her young age as an excuse all day long to go to graduate school or to study abroad for further studies. Or she wanted to concentrate on her career before she turned 30. In short, she had many excuses for refusing to give him a child.

If he ever deliberately didn't use condoms, he would be stopped immediately and sent to the guest room to sleep.

Now that Emelia is pregnant with twins, Phil is almost crazy with jealousy. "Don't be jealous, you two will have children sooner or later." Arthur comforted him.

Julian replied, "There's no need to be jealous. You long for a child and sooner or later you will have it. If's not like someone who had it but then lost it."

Ezra, who had remained silent, "...

He seriously doubted that Julian was satirizing him. When Maisie was pregnant, she decisively chose to abort because of his silence, but it had been a long time since that happened, right?

He didn't say anything today, so why did Julian mention this again?

But no matter what he said, he could only continue to remain silent. He has become less upright in front of Julian since that incident.

Downstairs, Emelia and Nina almost finished and it was getting late.

Emelia wanted to keep Nina here at night, but Nina refused, "No, I have to catch a flight tomorrow morning, so I won't disturb your rest. You take good care of the baby and take good care of my godson and goddaughter."

Nina was surprised to learn that Emelia was pregnant, so she asked the crew for a short leave and rushed back.

Emelia felt sorry for her running around like this and went up to give her a big hug, "Take good care of yourself."

"I know," Nina replied. Then she shouted, "Oh my God, I came in too much haste and forgot to buy gifts for the babies." Emelia immediately grabbed her hand and said, "Please, don't buy anything."

She has been too tired to receive gifts recently and she doesn't want to hear the word gift anymore.

Nina laughed, "Okay, then I won't buy it. I'll make a big red envelope when they are born."

Julian arranged for the driver to take Nina home. After seeing the car disappear, Emelia immediately returned to the house with a heavy heart and said, "I have to call Viggo."

Julian was rendered wordless again.

In the middle of the night, she planned to call a man who once adored her. Did she consider his feelings?

Thinking of this, he immediately stepped forward and stopped her who took out her phone, "It's so late. What are you calling him for?"

"I have to ask him how long it will take for Nina's contract with Tymers Entertainment to expire. Nina said that she will not renew the contract when it expires and she is going to participate in some dating game show." Julian breathed a sigh of relief, "You might as well call her agent directly. She knows more about her contract, doesn't she?"

Emelia explained, "She does know, but I'm afraid she will tell Nina that I asked her about this matter. By then Nina will definitely know that I am worried about her."

Julian added, "Then wait for tomorrow. Maybe Viggo is sleeping now since it's so late."

"But I've been thinking about this all the time now, and I won't be able to sleep without getting an answer." Emelia was anxious, "Viggo always goes to bed late, so he probably is still awake now."

Emelia called Viggo as she spoke.

Emelia knew very well about Viggo's schedule. Julian suddenly remembered that she had been with him for a while and he was not in a good mood.

Even if it was just to appease his mother, he still felt jealous. Although he got back together with Emelia and she is pregnant with his child, he still held a grudge against Viggo.

But Emelia had already dialed Viggo's number. No matter how much dissatisfaction he had, he could only suppress it. Then he asked Emelia to turn on the speakerphone.

He wanted to hear clearly what the two of them said, word for word. Emelia was speechless but she did it anyway.

Viggo didn't sleep and he said with surprise, "Hello?"

He didn't expect Emelia would call him. Since Emelia and Julian got back together, there was little interaction between them. Emelia said politely, "Mr. Johansen, I'm sorry to disturb you so late."

"It's okay." Viggo said gently, "What's up?"

Emelia asked, "I want to ask you about Nina's contract. How long will her contract with Tymers Entertainment expire?" Viggo said with a smile, "Did she mention to you not to renew the contract?" "Yes," Emelia replied.

"She also mentioned to me before. Her contract with Tymers Entertainment is indeed about to expire, and there should be three or four months left." Viggo asked, "What is the problem?"

"It's nothing." Emelia didn't think it was necessary to inform Viggo that she was worried about Nina's plan.

Just as he was about to say goodbye and hang up the phone, Julian suddenly said, "Mr. Johansen, did Nina tell you about the variety shows about couples she wanted to participate in? When the contract expires, she plans to participate in those shows."

Emelia was at a loss. She didn't know why Julian suddenly told Viggo about this.

"I see, Mr. Hughes, thank you," Viggo responded on the phone with a tone that he understood Julian's words in seconds and thanked him, which was really strange.

The phone call ended when they exchanged goodbyes. Emelia asked, "Why did you tell him that?" Julian thought for a while and replied to her, "I did it for you."

Emelia was even more puzzled, but Julian simply hugged her in his arms, "Hurry up and get some rest. We need to go to the hospital for examination tomorrow morning."

Julian changed the subject and Emelia was really sleepy, so she didn't ask him anymore.

Julian mentioned that was because he wanted Viggo to tell his partner, Cameron.

If he didn't come back, Nina would be together with someone else.

Whether it's fake for the show or it's a real deal, in the end, Cameron shouldn't be able to sit still.

As for why Julian wanted him to know, it was for Emelia. She was pregnant now, and Julian thought about it and felt that the matter between Nina and Cameron had to be resolved quickly, otherwise, Emelia would have been worrying about it all the time.

# There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 486 Have No Voice

The next day, Emelia got up early and prepared to wash up and go to the hospital for a complete check-up.

Unexpectedly, she began to feel sick when she woke up, and when she brushed her teeth, she felt terribly nauseous. She bent over and threw up at the toilet.

Julian's face turned pale, wishing he could take all the pain from her.

"What can I do?"

"Is there any way to stop you from throwing up?"

He gently patted her back and said anxiously.

He has always been calm and self-controlled. Emelia laughed because she has never seen him like this.

She took the water he handed over and rinsed her mouth. She felt much better, so she comforted him softly, "This is the physiological reaction of pregnancy. Maybe it'll be all right after some time."

In fact, Emelia wanted to say that even if she continued to feel sick, she could endure it, but when she thought that if she said this, he would be more worried, she decided not to say it.

When she came out of the bathroom, Julian hugged her and wrapped her whole body in his arms, "Emelia, I didn't know that a woman would suffer so much when she was pregnant before. My heart was broken."

His tone was full of distress and helplessness. He couldn't stand that she suffered so much because of her morning sickness. He didn't even dare to think about her pain in the postpartum period. When he thought about it, he felt distressed.

"This is a necessary process for pregnant women." Emelia changed the topic in time, "Hurry up. I'm gonna have to draw blood on an empty stomach, so I'll eat something after that, maybe it'll help with the nausea."

"Okay." Julian quickly took her hand downstairs.

Arthur found the best obstetrician in the hospital for her. Emelia did a series of examinations and then came to the doctor's office with various results.

Julian frowned and looked extremely serious, which made the doctor ask nervously, "Mr. Hughes, what's wrong? With such a heavy expression, is there something wrong with the test results?"

Emelia quickly handed a pile of paper to the doctor, smiled, and said, "Nothing, the results are all good. You can take a look." "He is just nervous," Emelia explained to the doctor.

Only then did the doctor breathe a sigh of relief, "I thought something was wrong. The couples who are pregnant and do examinations usually are smiling. When it came to him, his look was so serious that I began to worry."

After the doctor finished speaking, she looked down at the results, and Emelia glared at Julian next to her angrily.

Julian was a little helpless, and he didn't want to have such a heavy expression, but when he thought she would suffer more in the next few months, he was really worried.

"Judging from the current results, the two children are in good condition." The doctor said with a wide smile, "You just need to take good care of yourself and come over for regular inspections. In order to ensure the physiological needs of the children and pregnant women." The doctor also warned about the things to pay attention to, especially in the first three months and the last three months of pregnancy, "Because you have twins, the body pressure will be very high in the second trimester, if possible, you should be admitted to the hospital after 30 weeks. It will be safer to have professional doctors and nurses take care of it."

The doctor said 30 weeks later, but Julian wanted her to stay in the hospital right now, just for safety.

The doctor seemed to see through his thoughts and said with a smile, "Of course, according to your conditions, you can hire a professional family doctor to go to your home now."

"That's not necessary," Emelia responded quickly with a smile.

No need for him to say anything, Emelia knew what he was thinking, he wanted to invite the family doctor to the house, but she refused.

This was too exaggerated. She was not used to the chef and the nanny living in the house. Let alone adding a family doctor, that would be even more chaotic.

Julian, who was on the side, was about to ask the doctor about hiring a family doctor when she just refused. Great, he can't even speak now.

Seeing that, the doctor couldn't help laughing.

This couple was pretty famous in Riverside City. They have been a hot topic on the Internet many times, so the doctor knew their story. He knew that the two were getting along well according to this meet.

A good relationship is healthy for pregnant women or for a family that is about to have new members.

Happiness will make pregnant women have a good mood, which will naturally be good for the child in her belly.

As soon as they came out of the doctor's office, Emelia glared at Julian and said, "Don't even think about hiring a family doctor at home!"

Julian spread his hands helplessly, "I have no voice now, right?" "Yes," Emelia said angrily on purpose. Julian resigned, "Okay. You're the boss."

Emelia stepped forward and took his arm and said softly, "Actually, I think it's too much of a fuss. We live very close to the hospital. If something happens, we could come to the hospital as soon as possible. There is no need to hire any family doctor at home. We are not elderly people who cannot walk."

Julian said, "But you are a pregnant woman who needs special care and you are carrying twins."

Emelia thought about it and said, "Then let's wait until the second trimester of pregnancy."

Julian had to do what she said. He decided that he would spend less time on work in the future and more with her.

After taking a bunch of supplements for pregnant women, they went home. Emelia suddenly said to him, "Well... Shall we get our marriage license sometime?"

Julian stared at her with a complicated expression and became silent for a long time.

Emelia was a little puzzled, "What's wrong?"

Julian gritted his teeth, took a deep breath, and asked, "Why did you suddenly mention this?"

She said frankly, "Would it be more troublesome to register the children without a certificate?"

Julian stared at her and said angrily, "So, you suddenly said that just because of your children's registration?"

"Or else?" Emelia was completely unaware of his anger.

Julian closed his eyes, feeling that he was about to faint from anger.

She remarried him for the sake of the children, not for their love.

"Are you ok?" Emelia thought it was very strange. Didn't he want to get a certificate before? Why did she mention it now, but he was not happy?

"How can a woman ask for a marriage certificate? I haven't proposed yet." Julian couldn't express his grief directly, so he put it another way.

Emelia was even more puzzled, "Haven't you already proposed?"

Last time at Vincent's house, he proposed to her in front of all her family members. Julian said, "You didn't accept it. So that doesn't count."

Emelia was speechless.

Did he want to propose again?

# There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 487 She Finally Agreed

In fact, what Emelia thought was extremely simple, not as complicated as Julian's. She never cared about the formalities of the marriage proposal. Besides, Julian had already proposed to her last time. She was so nervous at that time that she refused.

Thinking of this, she smiled at Julian and said, "I accidentally rejected your marriage proposal last time, so this time I take the itiative to ask you to get our marriage registered. This is my marriage proposal to you, making up for my accidental rejection last time."

Julian laughed angrily at her words, "What? Can you make up for this kind of thing?"

Without waiting for Emelia to say anything, he raised his hand and rubbed her hair lightly again. Then he said in the soft and gentle tone, "No matter what, I can't let you propose to me."

"I owed you too much in the past. I will make up for everything this time."

Julian spoke with unshakeable firmness. Emelia had to compromise. She still whispered to him, "I didn't know you were so serious about it."

She thought of something again and said, "By the way, I almost forgot about the vintage photos. I have to take pictures before my belly is getting bigger. Otherwise, I won't be able to wear the clothes that they have already made."

Before going to the Capital, she agreed to the photographer to take pictures of the vintage style. They had already taken her measurement. During this time, they had been doing the preparatory work. They just waited for her to come back from the Capital and then they could start shooting the photos.

Originally, she thought she would just discuss the script for a week, but she didn't expect that Naomi passed away. So she stayed in the Capital for more days. The photographer had been waiting for her for so long. She couldn't let them wait for her any longer nor have the shooting canceled.

Julian naturally didn't want her to be so tired, but he was deeply aware of that Emelia wouldn't listen to him. He knew that since Emelia mentioned this matter, she definitely had already decided.

So he simply agreed, "Okay, let's finish it as soon as possible."

Emelia raised her eyebrows and looked at him in confusion, "Why did you agree so quickly this time?"

Julian snorted, "If I say no, will you listen to me? You will ignore me even if I object."

If he objected as he did before, Emelia might be more determined on doing the photo shoot. When he happily supported her, she somewhat felt guilty instead.

Emelia stepped forward and put her arms around his waist. She coaxed softly, "Don't worry. This is my only work now."

"I promise you, after this photo shoot, I will stay at home obediently every day, and take care of the babies."

Emelia herself also cherished these two little guys. She also wanted to give birth to them safely and smoothly. But she had already agreed to the photographer, so she couldn't blow him off.

Julian raised his hand to support her waist, "You'd better remember what you just said. Stay home and take care of yourself and these two babies."

"Don't worry." Emelia added, "I don't have any script assignments yet. I just plan to write the campus novel based on Nina." "Well." Julian rubbed his chin against her hair and said softly, "I can be more at ease if you are safe."

"I'll make money to support our family. You only need to take care of yourself."

"Well, you can also write the stories you want and do what you like."

Emelia nodded lightly, "Well, the current life is what I have imagined in my dreams countless times. I'm very satisfied and cherish it."

With a loved one and her good friends by her side, running her own business that she liked, she would have lovely children soon. Everything she once dreamed of had now come true. Emelia was very contented with her current life.

Julian cupped up her face, leaned over and kissed her gently.

When Emelia was still in the Capital and found out she was pregnant, she called Frances to tell her the good news at the first time. Frances was also very happy, "I thought it would be three to five years that you could get pregnant. Young guys are really different."

What Frances said made Emelia feel a little embarrassed. Frances said they two had sex so frequently, so she got pregnant so quickly?

Julian went to work in the company after accompanying Emelia through the pregnancy check-up. At home, Emelia called the photographer and took the initiative to ask about the shooting.

The other party thought that she was pregnant now and wouldn't shoot the photos. But he didn't expect that she would choose to continue shooting. The photographer was pleasantly surprised. They two finally agreed to shoot tomorrow.

Emelia called Vincent again. His mood sounded very good, "I'm walking by the sea."

Vincent sighed softly again, "I have to say the sea is really charming. When I'm in a bad mood, I would go to the seaside.

Standing there for a while, and I'll feel life is good again."

When Emelia heard Vincent's relaxed tone, she was also in a good mood. She invited Vincent, "Will you accompany me to the photo shoot tomorrow?" Vincent smiled and said, "Of course I am willing, but can Julian be willing?"

Julian was so nervous about Emelia that he wanted to be with her 24 hours a day. So Vincent was afraid that Julian wouldn't be willing to agree him to accompany Emelia to take photos.

Emelia said with a smile, "He has something to do tomorrow. Isn't tomorrow the opening ceremony of our drama? Trevor said he couldn't go there because he had something to do, so Julian had to go to the Capital."

Vincent suddenly said, "I forgot about it."

It was so ironic that he didn't even remember the opening ceremony of his new drama.

But he was really depressed during this time. After Naomi died, his whole world was hollowed out. He didn't care about everything. If it wasn't for Emelia who brought him to Riverside City this time, he wouldn't be able to move on.

He said to Emelia, "Since Julian is not free tomorrow, I will naturally accompany you." "Okay." Emelia invited Vincent again, "Come over for dinner tonight." She asked Vincent to come to Riverside City because she wanted to accompany him more. If Vincent was willing, she would like him to live with them.

Vincent agreed happily, "Okay." Emelia explained again, "See you. I'll ask the driver to pick you up later." "Okay."

The father and daughter didn't say anything more. After hanging up the phone, Emelia told the chef some of Vincent's favorite dishes, and asked the chef to cook more of his favorite dishes. Of course, she didn't forget to ask the chef to make some more dishes that Julian liked.

They were all very important men in her life. She wouldn't favor one over another. Regarding Emelia's pregnancy, there were also many people discussing this on the Internet.

One of the most popular topics was a Twitter which was similar to a bet, "Now that Miss Jones is pregnant with two children, let's make a bet and see when Mr. Hughes can get married with Miss Jones."

Julian's face darkened when he saw this so-called bet.

These people really liked to make fun of him!

### There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 488 Bet on When They Can Remarry

That post was followed by a bunch of comments.

"What's the point? They have children. Is it not a matter of minutes to remarry?"

"I bet half a month."

"I bet three months."

"I bet that even if the children are given birth, Mr. Hughes can't get married with Miss Jones."

"Maybe they have already gotten the marriage license and remarried, so what are we arguing here?"

In a bunch of comments, another different one popped up.

"Guys, you don't know yet, do you? I heard that Mr. Hughes proposed some time ago, but was rejected."

#### "What??"

"Miss Jones is so cool. I hope that she won't agree so quickly, just letting Mr. Hughes know his mistakes and cherish her more."

"Yeah, Miss Jones is so pretty. Besides, she has talents and good family background. Even if she is pregnant, don't rush to remarry."

Julian took a deep breath and tried to calm himself while looking at these comments, so that he didn't have to find someone to investigate the people behind these comments and then got even with them.

Everyone was gloating over his misfortune. They just wanted to make fun of him, right?

Just now Emelia suggested that they could make time to go to the City Hall. He refused it. He just wanted to make up for a marriage proposal. Now he regretted it. He should immediately go to get the marriage license with Emelia, and then posted it on the Internet to shock these people.

When David knocked on the door and came in, he saw that Julian was angry with the mobile phone. David naturally knew the gloating about Julian on the Internet. He held back his smile and reported to Julian seriously, "Mr. Hughes, the applications are all approved."

Julian finally heard a happy thing. He took the document handed over by David, looked down and said, "It's right on time."

David asked tentatively, "Mr. Hughes, you originally planned to build a film studio for Miss Jones. Now that all the procedures have been approved. Will you use it to propose to her?"

Julian smiled, "Yes." He said, "I just didn't know how to propose again. Now, this project has been approved." David said with a smile, "Then I'll congratulate you first. After so long, you and Miss Jones finally have a good ending."

Julian accepted David's congratulations calmly, but then he said, "By the way, have you arranged for the accountant to give the big fat checks to each employee?"

David immediately smiled brightly, "Yeah. Everyone is so happy."

As soon as Julian arrived at the company, he called David to the office to arrange this matter. Emelia's pregnancy was a great event in his life. He wanted to share this happiness and joy with his employees, so each person could get a big fat check.

What David didn't say was that after everyone was happy, they were discussing when the boss would have more children in the future and whether it would be twins again. If they could get another big check, they would make a fortune again.

Julian left as soon as it was time to get off work in the afternoon. As the president of the Hughes Group for so many years, he almost never got off work on time like this. In the past, basically, all the people in the secretarial office were gone, but he was still busy.

When Julian went home, Vincent had already arrived. The father and daughter were drinking tea and chatting comfortably in the conservatory on the second floor.

Of course, only Vincent was drinking the tea. Emelia was pregnant, so she couldn't drink these teas and coffees.

The conservatory was made of huge floor-to-ceiling glass. Seeing Emelia's bright smiling face through the glass, Julian also felt so happy and smiled.

As long as he could see her happy smile, he would never feel tired no matter how tiredly he was working outside. After entering the conservatory, Julian politely greeted Vincent and sat down on the chair beside Emelia. He asked warmly, "Did you feel uncomfortable in the afternoon?"

"No." Emelia answered truthfully, "It seems that I will throw up when I wake up in the morning, but I'm fine at other times." "That's good." Julian breathed a sigh of relief. His hand wrapped tightly around Emelia's waist unconsciously.

Vincent was drinking the tea with his eyes closed, as if he didn't see this.

Emelia pinched Julian's hand and motioned him not hugging her in front of her father.

Julian didn't care. He put his arms around her waist, took the document bag he brought back and then handed it to Emelia, "For you."

Emelia took it over and opened it in confusion. After seeing the project information of the film studio inside, she was stunned, "Are you really doing this project?"

Julian said before that he would invest in the construction of the film studio in Riverside City. But later he didn't mention it anymore. So Emelia thought that maybe the project was stranded, but she didn't expect that he had already put it into action. Now all the approval procedures had been completed.

"From the perspective of various interests, this is a project worth investing in." Julian replied.

"You really..." Emelia didn't even know what to say to him.

Vincent turned his head and glanced at the information in Emelia's hand. Then he couldn't help but raised his eyebrows and asked Julian, "Are you going to build the film studio in Riverside City?"

This was a large-scale project. Vincent felt that Julian did this for his daughter, but he was not quite sure.

"Yeah." Julian glanced at Emelia, his eyes full of tenderness, "I didn't want her to travel around the crews on business before.

Now that she's pregnant and has to take care of the two babies, it will be even more inconvenient if she still travels around for business."

Julian admitted that he did this project for Emelia. Vincent was a little surprised for a while. He felt complicated.

But in general, he was in a happy mood. Julian was so affectionate to his daughter. How could he be unhappy?

Emelia originally thought that Julian's investment in the film studio was a bit not necessary, but now listening to him talking about the life of the children in the future, she really felt that this project was too intimate.

She definitely didn't want to leave her two children even for a day. Even if it was a business trip for a day, she would still miss her children so much.

If the film studio was built, many dramas could be filmed here. If she held a meeting or went to the crew, she could bring her children there. Even if she didn't bring the children there, she didn't have to leave her children for so long.

"Well, well." Vincent expressed great approval for Julian's move. "Thank you." Emelia handed the document to Julian again, "But why did you say that it was given to me?"

Julian said with a smile, "In the future, the film studio will belong to you. I know you will say that you don't know how to run it. I will take care of all the things. It's just that the company is under your name."

"I can't accept it." Emelia really felt that the various real estates and companies she owned were a little like hot potatoes.

"It's for two children. You keep it for them first. When they grow up in the future, whoever is interested in doing business will take over." Julian had already thought about the excuses. Anyway, he had to give the film studio to Emelia.

Emelia had no choice but to compromise and accept it.

### There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 489 Can't You Be a Bit More Clingy

The atmosphere of the dinner was very good. Julian was so considerate of Emelia and loved her so much. Vincent was not so dissatisfied with Julian anymore. It was like "love me, love my dog."

As long as Emelia was satisfied with Julian, as her father, he would also be satisfied. Of course, the current Julian did not let Vincent and his family find anything wrong. After dinner, the driver took Vincent back, while Emelia and Julian went upstairs to wash up and prepare to rest.

Julian didn't know since when he liked to blow-dry Emelia's hair. Every time after Emelia took a shower, Julian would help her blow-dry her hair. Now that she was pregnant, Julian even wanted to help her take a shower.

Emelia's hair was getting longer and longer, which was Julian's favorite length.

To be honest, Julian didn't like Emelia's short hair. He always felt that she was extremely ruthless when she had short hair. Her shoulder-length hair made him feel better.

The sound of the hair dryer rumbled in Emelia's ears. The warmth came from her scalp. She leaned into Julian's arms. It was so comfortable that she became drowsy.

After the long hair was dried, the soft and smooth hair slowly passed between Julian's fingers. He couldn't help but took the person out of his arms, leaned over and kissed her soft lips.

Then, the atmosphere became a little hot. Emelia had no choice but to raise her hand and push him shyly and said, "The doctor said no..."

Hearing what Emelia said, Julian suddenly stopped. He took a deep breath, and lay down beside her heavily.

From the strength of his smashing to the bed, it could be seen how upset he was at the moment.

But there was no way. Now it wasn't to three months, so they couldn't have sex.

Emelia looked at his face, leaned down beside him thoughtfully and said, "Why don't we sleep in the separate rooms?"

If they slept separately, they wouldn't do so many intimate things. Then he wouldn't be so uncomfortable.

Julian suddenly opened his deep eyes and replied firmly, "No."

Emelia was speechless.

Well! But why was he so fierce?

Julian held her in his arms, and said fiercely, "Don't let me hear you say anything about separation from now on."

"But if the babies are born in the future and they wake up and cry at midnight, they will definitely disturb you. At that time, we still have to sleep in the separate rooms, especially we have two babies." Emelia also thought of these things early. So even during pregnancy, she and Julian didn't sleep in the separate rooms, they still had to do it after the children were born.

"No." Julian still resisted, "I'll help you feed them when they wake up."

Emelia said with a smile, "It's okay. You are so busy and tired at work during the day. I don't want you to have no good sleep at night."

Her working hours were relatively free. If she didn't sleep well at night, she could sleep during the day.

But Julian couldn't. His work was of high intensity. Emelia loved him. She wanted to take the babies to sleep in another room, so that Julian could have a good rest.

Julian didn't say anything for the first time, but raised his hand to caress her face and stared at her quietly for a long time.

"Emelia, do you remember what I said to you before?" Julian asked her. Emelia shook her head and said she didn't know what he meant. Julian said, "I said that if we have children, I will be involved in their growth throughout the process, and I won't miss every moment of their lives. So from now on, whether it is prenatal education or after they are born, I will be a part of everything as long as I can."

"You don't have to worry about me getting tired, because I am willing."

"I have never felt that taking care of children is your own responsibility. I will work with you to raise them well."

Emelia was about to cry because of his words. Perhaps it was because he had experienced a family environment where his parents were quarrelling and loveless, so he didn't want his children to go through that again.

Although their children had not yet been born, Emelia already felt happy for them. With such a father growing up with them, she believed they would be full of warmth and love in their hearts.

Emelia buried herself in Julian's arms. Although she didn't say a word, silence meant everything at the moment.

Julian also knew that she would be a good mother and that she would love their children very much.

The next day, Julian got up early to attend the press conference in the Capital. He was reluctant to leave, but he still had to go.

Before leaving, he put his arms around Emelia's waist and said reluctantly in her ear, "I'll go back as soon as it's finished. I'll be back in the afternoon."

Emelia helped him smooth the wrinkles on his clothes, and said helplessly, "Okay, I see. Take care."

Julian was a little dissatisfied with her calmness. He couldn't help but hugged her waist tightly in protest, "Can't you be a bit more clingy to me? Just say that you are reluctant to leave me."

Emelia's eyes widened in surprise. She wasn't an unreasonable person. She knew that he had to go to the Capital this time, so she didn't want to show any thoughts of reluctance to part with him, so that he would feel at ease. After she was surprised, she laughed and teased Julian again, "Mr. Hughes, I really didn't know that you like women who are

clingy and like to play cute?"

"No..." Julian quickly denied it. For some reason, he always felt something was wrong with her words, so he immediately denied it first.

Emelia snorted, "Then what did you mean by what you said just now?" Julian was anxious and said immediately, "I don't like women who play cute. I just want you to be clingy and play cute to me."

Emelia burst out laughing. She raised her hand and poked his chest, saying, "You just know to say some sweet words to please me."

In the past, Julian didn't know how to say sweet words to coax people at all! Now he could say these words so casually, but Emelia wouldn't think he was too glib. Because he had never been that kind of person.

He was now willing to say these words to make her happy. She felt it was because he cared about her, he would be concerned about her feelings.

After Emelia finished speaking, she gently snuggled into his arms and explained to him, "I don't want to ruin your mood, so I didn't say those clingy words."

Being coaxed by her like this, Julian was in a good mood. Emelia let him go and urged, "Go quickly. Come back early." Julian held her in his arms and kissed her for a while. Then he reluctantly let her go and left.

Emelia was too embarrassed to walk him downstairs because her face was too red. She just stood at the window on the second floor and watched him leave quietly.

After breakfast, Vincent accompanied Emelia to take pictures. The shooting went very smoothly. During the period, the photographer also helped Emelia and Vincent to take a set of father-daughter photos for free.

Vincent looked at himself and Emelia in the camera, the thin middle-aged man and the beautiful young girl. They two had the same light and gentle charm between their eyebrows. They really looked like the father and the daughter.

Vincent burst into tears. He had no children in his life. He never thought that God would give him a gentle, beautiful and excellent daughter at such an age. This group of photos about the father and the daughter really brought a stirring of emotion in his chest.

# There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 490 A Son and A Daughter

Emelia's eyes actually turned red when she saw these photos. When she saw Vincent weeping, she took the initiative to hug Vincent, choked up and said, "Dad, it's so nice to find you!"

Vincent patted her shoulder lightly, "Yeah, it's great. I will be very happy to have you by my side for my rest life."

The photographer said at the right time, "It turns out that the two of you were crying because of the joy. I thought there was something wrong with our shooting."

The photographer's words eased the sad atmosphere of the father and the daughter. Emelia and Vincent each smiled and gently wiped away the tears from the corners of their eyes, before going to the new shoot.

The shooting continued until noon. Because there was still a set of clothes to shoot in the afternoon, Emelia, who was wearing makeup, planned to have a simple takeaway with the photographer and other staffs. Unexpectedly, just after work, she saw the chef coming to the studio carrying two big lunch boxes.

Emelia was very surprised. The chef took the initiative to hand over the two lunch boxes, and said to her with a smile, "Mr.

Hughes told me to come deliver meals to you and Mr. Longerich. He is worried that the food you eat outside is not clean."

Emelia supported her forehead, feeling a little embarrassed to face the photographer and other staffs.

"You're pregnant now. It's good that he's being cautious." Vincent said. Then Emelia had to take the lunch boxes and thank the chef softly.

After the chef said never mind, he turned around and left. Emelia and Vincent ate the food brought by their own chef.

The shooting was successfully completed. When the photographer walked Emelia out, he said, "I promised before that if the two of you want to take wedding photos, I will definitely make time to serve you."

"Thank you." Emelia thought for a while and said, "I guess we might not take those pictures recently. My belly will get big. It doesn't look good when I take pictures."

The photographer suggested, "Actually, it's also very artistic when your children are born and grow a little older to shoot the photos with you."

"Think about it, when the two of them stand beside you one by one, how warm and beautiful it will be!"

"It would be even better if it was a son and a daughter. You will become the big winners in life."

When the photographer said this, Emelia didn't react yet. But Vincent started looking forward to it, "I hope it's a boy and a girl. Its really perfect."

But Vincent added, "Of course, no matter what it is boys or girls, we both like." "Well." Emelia said to the photographer again, "Let's discuss it when we go back, and contact you if necessary."

On the way home from the studio, Emelia received a call from Julian, "I'm already at the airport, ready to board the plane to go back."

After attending the opening ceremony, Julian left after saying a few words without even having lunch. He didn't want to miss this flight.

Emelia asked him, "Have you eaten lunch?"

"Yeah." Julian didn't want Emelia to worry about him, so he lied.

How could Emelia be so easy to deceive? "Don't lie to me. I calculated the time and know that you haven't eaten at all."

Julian had no choice but to say, "I'll have some food on the plane later. Don't worry about me."

How could she not worry! He always had a bad stomach before, which was caused by irregular meal timings due to busy work.

Later, she thought that it was not the time to say these things now. Since she had returned to him, she must supervise him to have three meals a day.

After hanging up the phone, Vincent said, "Can't he wait to come back?"

Emelia said helplessly, "He doesn't want to go there at all today."

Vincent naturally knew that Trevor was supposed to attend the opening ceremony today. He couldn't help but sighed, "Trevor really gets nothing this time. Although he gets the custody of the two children, his children don't like him at all."

"But this is what he deserves." Vincent didn't sympathize with Trevor at all, "The children are so pure at first. If it wasn't for the damage he accumulated over the years, who would really hate their father?"

"Yeah." Emelia couldn't help but thought of the relationship between Julian, Gerhard and Heather. Their relationship was so light.

Especially Gerhard, he basically ignored Julian.

If Julian hadn't been cultivated and educated by his grandfather, he might not be such an outstanding young talent today.

"I Gotta Find You" was on the hot search as soon as it was shooting. After all, this was also a TV drama that had attracted much attention because of Vincent. In the big group photo of the opening ceremony, Harry Zink and Zella Sabir, the two leading actors, and other actors stood in the middle. Julian was standing in the crowd wearing sunglasses. Emelia saw him at a glance. She thought he was the most handsome and eye-catching of all.

Emelia looked at him in the photo. Then she couldn't help but zoomed in the photo and looked at it again and again.

Under the official Twitter account of "I Gotta Find You", the fans of Harry and Zella had been leaving countless comments, all of which were praising how good their idols were. Of course, some people were staring at Julian.

"Speaking of Mr. Hughes' looks and temperament, has he ever considered becoming a star in the showbiz?"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Hughes fits to act the boss. He's born to be the boss. There is no need to act at all."

"You may not believe it. I just saw Mr. Hughes appearing in a hurry at the airport. Can't he wait to come back to accompany Miss Jones?"

"Tsk-tsk, Mr. Hughes is now a henpecked husband." "The routine questions every day. Has Mr. Hughes and Miss Jones remarried?"

Seeing the previous comments, Emelia was originally very happy. But when she saw this comment, she laughed helplessly.

During this time, there had been people making fun of Julian on the Internet. She thought it would stop after a while, but she didn't expect it didn't stop.

She felt that it was time for her to stand up and say something nice for Julian, so she thought about it, edited a message and posted it on her Twitter.

"We have decided to get the marriage license, but there are too many things in the past few days so there is no time to deal with it."

"Thank you all for your continuous support to me, whether it is for my career or love life. Here I would like to say something. Mr. Hughes is a qualified boyfriend already. I believe he will also be a good husband and father."

Julian saw Emelia's post only after he got off the plane, then he couldn't help but smiled smugly.

Unexpectedly, she gave him such a surprise. She even took the initiative to stand up and speak for him.

He didn't have his own Twitter account. He thought about it and asked the public relations department of the Hughes Group to respond to Emelia with the official Twitter.

"Mr. Hughes said to Miss Jones. It's you, and it's gonna be you for the rest of my life."

The comments below the official Twitter immediately became lively. Everyone shouted that they couldn't stand their PDA. Some people asked Julian to open a personal Twitter account alone, so as to share some daily life with Emelia.

Originally, they all thought that Julian was a cold and reserved person, but recently they found that Julian was not like that at all.

He and Emelia did PDA frequently. Instead of using the official account to flaunt his love life frequently, it was better to apply his own one.