

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 511 Protect His Wife

Heather thought that Emelia was a bashful person. If her thoughts were said by someone else, Emelia would definitely feel ashamed, and she would say something nice, such as compromising and asking her to help with the children.

What she didn't expect was that Emelia didn't care about that at all and she even spoke unceremoniously to satirize her friend.

Her friend shouted angrily, "Look at her, how dare she mock me! I'm so pissed!" Heather glanced at the direction they were leaving and persuaded her, "Forget it, don't bother with her."

"She's really different now. Now she was pregnant and superior." Her friend said angrily, "Think of how she used to be. Are you willing to let her treat you like this?"

"Just stop. Are you still going to buy clothes?" Heather left her behind and walked away first.

"Hey, hey, why are you so angry? Didn't I speak for you?" Her friend muttered and chased after her, but Heather didn't say anything.

After Emelia and Nina got into the car, Nina immediately sighed, "You kept smiling at them and I thought you were willing to be bullied by those two old women like this."

"How is that possible?" Emelia was amused by her words, "Even for the two babies in my belly, I have to stand up. If I don't act tough now, she would scold me publicly to my kids, which would be so embarrassing."

Nina nodded, "That's right."

"Did you see the face of them just now after you said that to her?" Nina laughed, "You're amazing."

“She has always liked to get involved in other people’s affairs. I don’t know where her confidence comes from.” Emelia complained, “Just take care of her own son and then else.”

That old woman has a son who was also notorious. He was hounded by his creditors and he slept with a woman outside and gets beaten up by her boyfriend. These things were countless and Emelia was too lazy to use them to insult her.

Heather is not good at looking at men, let alone friends.

Nina sighed, “Mother-in-law is one of the most difficult creatures to get along with in the world. If I have children in the future, I hope it is a daughter, so that I don’t have to be a mother-in-law.”

Emelia laughed, “In fact, the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law has been like this since ancient times. Some are not easy to get along with, and many get along well. I believe that even if you are a mother-in-law, you will definitely be a nice one.”

“You will definitely be a nice mother-in-law as well.” Nina praised her back.

Emelia did not mention that she met Heather.

She didn’t think it was necessary. First, she didn’t suffer any grievances, and secondly, she didn’t want Julian to get angry again.

In addition to work, he had to prepare for their wedding every day and take care of her in all aspects. Recently, the project of the film and television city had also started. She didn’t want to bother him with such trivial matters.

He loves her and she naturally loves him as well.

It’s just that Emelia didn’t mention it to him, but the bodyguard who accompanied her out did mention it.

At that time, the bodyguard was in the car not far away. Although there was no specific information about what they said, the bodyguard could tell from the expression of Heather’s friend that this meeting was not pleasant.

Julian pursed his lips and was silent for a while, then turned and went to the bedroom.

Emelia was leaning against the bedside to read. After she was pregnant, she spent less time on her phone. Basically, she read books before going to bed.

Julian sat down beside the bed and asked her warmly, "Did you meet my mother today?"

Emelia was a little surprised, "How do you know?"

Julian looked at her without speaking. His eyes were filled with sorrow.

Obviously, Julian had already guessed that the encounter was not very pleasant. He felt sorry for her and didn't know how she was in trouble. He knew that woman was not kind.

Emelia couldn't stand the look in his eyes. She knew that he felt sorry for her. So she quickly took his hand and said, "Oh, I didn't mean to not tell you, I was afraid that you would worry about me again."

Then she briefly told Julian about the incident. Julian was furious when he heard it. He took the phone and called directly to ask the wedding preparation staff to cancel the invitation of her family.

Emelia didn't manage to stop him, and when he hung up the phone, she said, "Is this appropriate? After all, she is a guest invited by your mother." "So what? This is a typical shameless person." Julian said bitterly, "Our wedding is a great occasion for them to communicate

with others. Her company is going bankrupt and her husband and her son are worried about loans."

"The heads of those financial institutions didn't accept them, but attending our wedding created a chance for them to see those people. Instead of cherishing it, she came to humiliate you."

The more Julian thought about it, the angrier he became, "I've been merciful for only not letting them attend the wedding."

Emelia touched the back of his hand to reassure him, “Don’t be mad. I was not being bullied and I even mocked her back. Now you won’t let them attend the wedding, and we’re even.”

Julian looked at her, then raised his hand and hugged her into his arms, saying, “Emelia, how can I make sure that you and the kids won’t be hurt a little bit?”

Emelia leaned against his arms and poked his chest lightly, “What are you talking about? In real life, how can anyone grow up without injury and setbacks?”

“Especially children, they must experience failures and setbacks from birth to adulthood.” “Mr. Hughes, you must be strong.” Emelia deliberately teased him in a relaxed tone, trying to make him not so nervous.

“But I will feel distressed.” Julian hugged her tightly and said, “I can’t imagine the scene of you and the children being unhappy or hurt. Just now you told me that you were scolded by that woman, and I wish I was there to help you to fight back.”

Emelia didn’t say anything, just patted his back lightly.

But she frowned slightly in his arms. She felt that he was too nervous recently and became a bit haggard.

He was nervous about whether she had morning sickness and whether she could eat and sleep well. And he was nervous about her emotions, her body, and whether the two children in her belly were healthy and safe. He could not eat and sleep well.

Emelia felt that maybe she should ask Jean how to help him relax, otherwise Julian might not be able to hold on.

There were still several months before giving birth and he couldn’t be like this all the time.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 512 Did So Much for Her

Then Heather called Julian, she must have known that Julian had canceled her invitation to their wedding. Patricia always got a temper and she must have told Heather to make trouble.

Even if she knew she was wrong, she was going to make a scene.

“Julian, I heard that you didn’t let Patricia attend your wedding?” Heather’s tone was a little anxious. Julian’s move made her lose face because she invited her personally as a friend.

Julian was not polite at all, “You should be very clear about the reasons why I don’t let them attend the wedding.” Heather was speechless for a moment.

“I’ve never seen people like her who were trying to butter me up and disturbing my family at the same time. I’m merciful enough only forbidding them to attend the wedding. Next time, I’ll make them go bankrupt!”

Emelia seldom saw him get so furious. She was frightened for a while and looked at him at a loss.

Julian noticed that she was frightened and reached out and gently stroked her hair to relax her.

Heather was so frightened as well that Julian could hear her breathing turning faster.

But Julian didn’t expect that his mother was quite stupid. He was so angry but she was still trying to make him change his mind, “But she was invited by me anyway.”

Julian immediately hit the ceiling, “You think I’ve made you lose face by doing this, don’t you? I respected your dignity, but what did you do? Quite a coincidence today, huh? You met Emelia on her way to try on the wedding dress. Do you dare to say that it was not your arrangement? Isn’t what she said not your complaint in front of her?”

Julian really didn’t let it pass easily this time and directly nailed her lie. Heather was already blushing on the phone. She thought

that no one would see through her.

She did know that Emelia was going to try on a wedding dress today and she also met her on purpose. In her opinion, the story that she and her friends went to the haute couture store over there to order dresses and they happened to meet them was very real. There was nothing wrong with that.

Who would have thought that he was keenly aware of her thoughts? Did he really have that much time to ponder over the tricks among these women all day?

What Heather didn't know was that it wasn't that Julian thought about it all day long, but that he really knew her well.

He has guessed Heather's mind since he heard Emelia say that they met each other.

Heather deliberately brought the Patricia there, using her to put pressure on Emelia to make Emelia compromise and let her help with the children.

Heather was disgraced. She immediately changed her mind and said, "Okay, you are the boss."

Heather was about to hang up when Julian snorted coldly on the phone and said, "If such things happen again, you don't have to attend the wedding either."

Julian said harshly and hung up the phone. Heather was shocked and scared and turned pale.

If she couldn't attend such a grand wedding as a mother, then it would be a real shame. It seemed that she could only do nothing more but wait for the wedding. Or her son will really kick her out of the wedding.

Julian still had that bad expression and Emelia quickly comforted him, "Okay, don't be angry."

"Let me get you a glass of water." Emelia was trying to divert his attention but she was stopped by Julian.

Julian smiled helplessly, "Even if I want to drink water, I won't bother you." Emelia looked at him and remembered the trouble Heather had caused him. She suddenly felt extremely distressed.

Although he looked good on the surface, in fact, he was also hurt. There was no love for him from his mother at all.

Thinking of this, she held his face and kissed him gently, and said, "Julian, don't be angry and don't be sad anymore. I will accompany you with our children in the future. You will have a warm and happy family."

Emelia doesn't have much to say for Heather. She used to have a husband and both children, but she forced her husband away and her daughter passed away. Now her son has been hurt so much that he only loves her daughter-in-law.

Her gentleness made Julian feel very warm, and the anger provoked by Heather gradually dissipated.

Since this incident, Heather has never appeared in front of Emelia again and never caused any trouble.

Emelia thought this matter was over, but she didn't expect to see the news that Patricia's son was arrested for sleeping with a prostitute. The pictures taken outside the hotel of him in handcuffs was spread on the Internet. even if he tried to block the camera, his face was shown in the photos clearly.

Nina called her immediately and she gloated over her on the phone, "Her son lost his face in public and all the people here know that her son was arrested for having sex with a prostitute."

Nina added, "I heard that her daughter-in-law is now divorcing her son. Now she's too busy to meddle in other people's business."

Emelia asked curiously, "Didn't her daughter-in-law know about that? Why is she getting a divorce now?"

Nina explained to her, "Although she knew it before, now all the people here know that. And things would be different." Emelia nodded, "Yes."

That's why people said don't wash one's dirty linen in public. It was well known in the city which was pretty embarrassed.

Nina sighed again, "I have to say, good for Julian!"

Emelia was shocked, "He did that?"

She thought he was caught by the police on a shitty day. What did it have to do with him?

"Or else?" Nina said, "How did he get caught all of a sudden? Why did the reporter give him a close-up of his face? Why did the news broadcast only show his face? Well, he wasn't the only one who was arrested at the time."

Emelia took a deep breath.

If this is really what Julian did, then he is really aggressive enough. He not only coordinated with the police station, but also the media.

"Don't doubt it, it must be him." Nina said firmly, "He did so much just for you. Emelia, he really cossets you now. That's great."

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 513 The Wedding

Emelia hung up the phone in confusion and then called Julian.

She still asked a bit doubtfully, "Is that you who did it?"

Julian admitted it honestly, "Since she wants to find fault with you, I must cause some trouble to her so that she wouldn't have the time to disrupt you, right?"

Hearing Julian's words, Emelia felt a bit embarrassed and then she felt a bit moved.

Just as Nina said, he would do that only to revenge his fiancée on Heather.

"Thank you," she said in a low voice, "Thank you for... for what you have done."

"She must pay for what she did to you." the moment Julian decided to get remarried with Emelia, he promised to himself that he would definitely protect Emelia as long as he could.

He would do this to hint Heather, who must have known that her son was the man behind it. Julian hoped his mother could take a thorough consideration before she did that.

He did wish to have a harmonious relationship with his mother. But despite his and Emelia's effort, Heather kept provoking them and he thought he had no other choice.

He also knew his mother much. Knowing what he had done for Emelia, his mother wouldn't dare to find fault with her anymore.

He had planned that when their children were born, he would allow her to meet her grandchildren often.

But now he might refrain himself from doing so.

He wouldn't let her meet their children except on some important festivals.

By no means did he want his children to end up becoming someone like his sister Caroline, the very name of whom would make Julian feel quite sad.

If she were also raised by Grandpa, she might have had a totally different life.

But he could not turn back time. Now Caroline had already passed away. What he could do now was only to prevent such tragedy from happening again. He would educate his children well. He wanted them to become someone decent, someone of integrity.

After that it was a period of peace, which was quite rare for that couple.

With time passing by, Emelia's vomiting during pregnancy was quite mitigated. She picked a day when she was feeling alright and went to take pre-wedding photos together with Julian.

Now she still looked like a slim girl with a flat abdomen.

Nina, who kept them accompanied, sighed as she saw Emelia's figure, "I heard Mr. Hughes had hired a famous dietician to take care of your diet during your pregnancy. You don't look like a pregnant woman from the back at all, Emelia."

Julian said in a low voice from behind, "I can introduce him to you when you are pregnant."

Nina rolled her eyes back at Julian and said, "I don't even have a boyfriend! How do I get pregnant?"

“Maybe soon,” Julian said to her and then turned to Emelia.

Nina sniffed. She didn't know what Julian meant.

Soon, the wedding day arrived on a sunny Sunday when Emelia had been pregnant for three months and a week.

The wedding was designed in a simple way taking into consideration of the condition of Emelia's body.

As she walked on the red-carpet arm-in-arm with Vincent Longerich towards Julian, tears kept trickling down Emelia's face.

Luckily, with the veil, her tears were well-hidden.

Such a scene had only appeared in her dreams. Every time she woke up, she would feel as if she fell into an abyss.

Now she was finally married with the man she loved when she was a girl. And Julian also loved her so much.

Though they had undergone many hardships in the past, their life had turned a new page from this moment.

And this time what really moved Emelia was that she walked the red-carpet arm in arm with her own father.

There seated a lot of friends and families of theirs, who loved them so much. With the presence of the happy smile on their face, Emelia couldn't help but burst into tears in happiness.

As the ceremony was about to end, a few videos were played on the screen.

In the video, a few members of the Longerich family, who lived abroad and thus was unable to attend Emelia's wedding due to some business issues, gave their wishes to Emelia and Julian's marriage.

Emelia didn't know Maisie would also extend her wishes to them in this video. After all, she and Julian knew it clearly why she could be here to attend their wedding.

In that video, Maisie had put on exquisite make-up, with her hair cut short in a very chic style.

But this time she took off her glasses so her beautiful eyes were shown before the guests directly, which made a lot of young

men gasped with surprise, "What a beauty!"

Only her upper body was shown in this video. Maisie extended her best wishes to Emelia and Julian with a faint yet pretty smile on face, "Dear Mr. and Mrs. Hughes, today, as an employee of yours and a friend and family, I want to extend my heartfelt thanks to you for your support when I was in the darkest hours of my life. I couldn't have become who I am without you."

"And today on your wedding, I want to give my best wishes to you. I hope you could live in happiness and harmony and grow old together."

Emelia's eyes were already red as the wedding began. Now hearing Maisie's words, she leaned against Julian's shoulder and tears welled up in her eyes.

She also wanted to say something to Maisie. She hoped Maisie could also live in happiness.

The moment Maisie's video was played on the screen, Phil threw a glance at Ezra, who was at the same table with him.

He seemed not to be interested in this wedding. But as Maisie's voice raised, he turned to the screen immediately.

Phil took a look at Maisie on that screen and then got closer to Ezra and whispered to him, "Is that Maisie? She looked so different from before."

Phil said those to Ezra to get to know how Ezra felt about Maisie right now. Ezra also knew why Phil would ask him that question so he simply ignored him.

Phil sniffed and then sighed, "I remember in the past she always wore a pair of black rimmed glasses, which made her look quite old and boring. Now without the glasses she was quite different, much prettier and lovely."

Hearing his words, Ezra squinted and looked back at the face on that screen again. Without that pair of glasses, she looked so stunning that a man would be enchanted by her beauty the moment he saw her.

At the neighboring table there was someone saying, "What a pity. I heard that Maisie now lived in Grafstin. It's too far from here. Otherwise, I would definitely woo her."

"Distance is not a problem, man." Then they burst into laughter. Then Ezra gave a cold and terrifying glimpse at them and then they all fell into silence.

Now all other people in Riverside city knew that Ezra had become quite weird these days. He would cancel whatever project if he got a bit unhappy during the negotiation process.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 514 Wasn't Him Handsome

Rumors were that Ezra would become mad only because his father forced him to marry a woman he didn't love.

But no one dared to provoke Ezra after all.

After the video finished and Maisie's face disappeared on the screen, Phil took a glimpse again at Ezra and found that he didn't show any interest on the screen. He felt it quite boring to ridicule him anymore and then he also turned away.

Arthur, who was also on the same table, kept drinking one glass of wine after another. Unlike Ezra, Arthur fixed his eyes directly on Jean, a bridesmaid on this wedding.

Arthur hired someone to do some investigation on Jean after he was reminded by Emelia. Unexpectedly, he found that she was the only daughter of the owner of Lorlene Jewelry.

Arthur was quite surprised by his finding. From her lifestyle, he knew Jean was of some prominent background, but he never expected that she was of such a wealthy family.

And he also found that now she had come back to take over her parents' business, in charge of the design and management of the jewelry. Now she had turned herself from a psychiatrist into a businesswoman.

On the banquet before the wedding yesterday evening, Arthur tried several times to have a talk with Jean. But Jean only greeted him with a glass of wine in hand. Obviously, she didn't want to talk much with them.

Now Arthur could only indulge in drinking while interrogating himself whether it was because he was too normal to leave any impression on Jean, the woman who had had sex with him.

Harry Zink also attended the wedding. He sang a popular song with Nina as his gift for Emelia and Julian's wedding, especially for Emelia.

As a popular idol of a famous band, Harry brought the wedding to a climax.

His low and enchanting voice received a surge of cheers by the young girls down the stage.

Anya also cheered loudly and was even about to jump from her seat, "I love you! Harry!"
"Oh my god, the most handsome face in the world!"

"I have only seen him on the television. But he is even more handsome than he looked on TV."

Anya was only a 22-year-old girl and so she was naturally attracted by such a handsome idol.

But as she had already got married and with her husband's presence, it was quite inappropriate for her to do that.

Phil glared at her discontentedly. But Anya simply ignored him and still fixed her eyes on Harry adoringly.

Phil's face turned red due to his anger.

Wasn't him handsome?

Didn't he have a perfect face?

He was also a famous lady killer in Riverside City.

Before the marriage he was a famous eligible bachelor and a lot of women were wooing him at that time. But he chose Anya and married her without hesitation.

It was Phil who was having a good laugh at Arthur and Ezra. But now he felt he himself had become an object of laughter.

Ezra laughed at him directly, "How does it feel to witness your wife cheering for another man in the face of you?"

Hearing this, Phil even became angrier. He continued to glare at his wife. But Anya didn't notice their conversation. She just kept using her phone to take photos of Harry on stage.

Ezra laughed even more loudly and took a look at Harry, "What a handsome boy. Anya is only 22 years old, isn't she?" "Maybe Harry Zink is more suitable for her. He is full of young energy, unlike you, dude." He meant that Phil was quite old.

Phil fought back, "So, how old are you, my dear friend?"

The four good friends were almost of the same age. Ezra was also nearly 30 years old.

Ezra took another glass of wine and said, "That's true. I'm not young anymore. But I didn't rob the cradle." What a good friend Ezra was!

"You didn't rob the cradle. But you've missed a pearl." Phil started to ridicule Ezra, "Just see how beautiful Maisie is on that screen!"

Now it was Ezra's turn to change his face. He sniffed and turned to the stage and drank up the wine in the glass.

Finally, Harry and Nina's song finished. Phil heaved sigh of relief in his mind. After the song, Nina and Harry both extended their best wishes to Emelia and Julian.

Hearing he said Mr. Hughes and Emelia, Anya sighed down the stage, "He didn't address her as 'Mrs. Hughes'. I guess he still has feelings for Emelia."

Ezra heard her words and burst out laughing, "You know too much, Mrs. Henderson." Phil glanced at Ezra crossly. Now he knew Anya was Mrs. Henderson? Anya sniffed, "Don't call me Mrs. Henderson. It sounds like I'm already quite old."

Ezra said in a lazy voice, "After all, you got married. So, technically we shall call you Mrs. Henderson."

After that, Ezra said that name again, "Forgive me, Mrs. Henderson." Anya's face got red and she turned back.

How mean the man is!

Phil took her hand down the table and whispered to her, "Emelia is older than Harry and he doesn't call her Mrs. Hughes so he loves Emelia? You also don't call me Mr. Henderson. Does it mean you love me so much?"

Anya took her hand back and said confusedly, "What are you talking about?"

Why should a wife call her husband Mr. Henderson?

She knew Phil would say that only because he wanted to hear her saying she loved him.

Over this, she smiled happily and said, "Of course I shouldn't call you Mr. Henderson."

As Phil was looking at her expectantly, she continued, "You are almost ten years older than me. So, I should call you Uncle Henderson."

Hearing her word, Ezra almost choked with wine.

Arthur, who was drinking in depression, also laughed as he heard Anya's words. Phil's face turned black instantly.

He wanted to induce Anya to express her love for him. But now she ended up humiliating him in front of so many people." He held his wife's hand in hand again and said word by word, "Uncle Henderson?"

"Well, well, well."

"Great."

Anya noticed his expression and his voice. She knew how she would get fucked on bed and she shook off his hand instantly.

The old man always knew how to teach her a lesson in bed.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 515 Every Day Is Valentine's Day

As the wedding proceeded, Julian asked Emelia worriedly as they didn't have to go on the stage, "Do you feel tired?" Emelia shook her head, "I'm fine. My feet are a little swollen."

Julian said instantly, "Let's get to the lounge. I will do some massage for you."

Emelia said instantly, "No, no, no, you don't have to do this."

Her feet would get swollen only because she had been pregnant for a few months and she had been standing on the stage for a long time. But she didn't need him to massage for her.

"The host will soon cue us on the stage. We should wait for him here." Emelia seeing how Julian's worried face and consoled him, "I will be fine if I sit here for a while."

"Tell me if you still feel uncomfortable," Julian took her hand.
Emelia nodded.

But when some stars they invited came to give a performance on stage, Julian still took Emelia to the lounge. He put off his suit and curled his sleeves and then the muscles on his forearms were naturally shown up.

Julian kneeled before her and took off her shoes. He patted and massaged her feet and legs gently to ease her pain. Emelia looked at her handsome husband and put a beautiful smile on face subconsciously.

Julian saw the smile on her face and couldn't help asking, "Why are you smiling?"

“Because I am so happy,” Emelia didn’t hide her love for Julian and said, “I love you, I love you so much, Julian.”

“My love for you will never change till I die.”

Hearing her words, Julian was extremely happy. He stood up and put his hand on the back of the chair Emelia was on to put her under him.

He fixed his eyes on his pretty wife and said, “It’s quite rare for you to say those words. I think I must repay your kindness.” Then he leaned closer and kissed on her lips.

Today was their wedding and thus their kiss now was of some significant meaning.

Mixed feelings began to well up in their mind and their tongue kept going deeper and deeper.

But after that they had to get made up again. Today Nina invited her stylist to help Emelia. When Emelia called her to fix the make-up for her in the lounge, she felt quite embarrassed.

Nina also came and ridiculed, “What are you doing? With all those guests out there, you still chose to mess up your makeup by a kiss?”

“Please stop it, Nina,” Emelia’s face turned red instantly.

Nina’s stylist said to Emelia while make up for her, “Don’t bother, Mrs. Hughes. Her tongue is notoriously sharp.” All the present burst into laughter.

As Julian’s father, Gerhard also attended this wedding.

Though now his relationship with Heather was quite bad, both of the couple didn’t do something bad on the wedding. They both performed well as parents of the bridegroom.

Gerhard also brought a bank card as a gift for Emelia. As he gave the card to Emelia, he said awkwardly, “I got some trouble recently. So, there isn’t much money in it. Sorry, Emelia.” Because of Eric Yeung, Gerhard was kidnapped in another country. It was Grandpa Hughes who sold several properties to get

him back. So, now Gerhard must have some financial problems.

So, Emelia didn't want to accept that gift. If she did, how would Gerhard make a living?

But Julian still gave her a hint to urge her to accept it.

After that, Julian whispered to Emelia, "After all, they are my parents. I will take care of him, so you don't have to bother." Emelia nodded and put the card into her purse.

Gerhard then told them that he chose to stay with Grandpa Hughes after their wedding.

Emelia was quite surprised by his words. Julian explained to Emelia, "After you said that Grandpa is quite old and he hoped my father to stay with him. And I told these words to my father and but I didn't expect that he would listen to me."

Then Julian continued gratefully, "Thank you, Emelia. Without you, I would never have such a conversation with him and he wouldn't have decided to stay."

Grandpa Hughes was now in his declining years. Fit as he was, he still suffered from small health issues. If Gerhard was not with him when he passed away, it would be a pity.

Though Grandpa Hughes was a black sheep and a good-for-nothing in this family, he was still his son.

Now as Gerhard chose to come back to Riverside City, Grandpa Hughes could finally be together with his son.

The romantic wedding went extremely smooth. Emelia burst out crying several times in happiness.

It was indeed a perfect wedding.

Their wedding certainly became a trend on social media. This time, all users extended their best wishes for this couple. For those who had hidden in the darkness curing them, Julian and Emelia gave them a perfect wedding as fighting back.

The second day after they see the guests off, Julian planned to take Emelia to honeymoon.

Taking into consideration Emelia's body condition, they had to went honeymoon in a villa resort nearby. With the flowers in full blossom, the picturesque scenery and the fresh air there, the resort was a perfect place for expectant mother to live.

Julian promised to Emelia that after she gave birth to their child, they would went honeymoon to somewhere more romantic.

After all, the villa resort in the suburb was not romantic enough in Julian's mind.

Emelia put her arms around his waist and murmured, "It is a romantic honeymoon as long as you are with me. Even if we spend our honeymoon at home, it would be romantic."

Julian was extremely happy as he heard her words. Indeed, as long as they were with each other, every day was Valentine's Day.

But before they set off, Julian was arranged by Emelia to meet Jean.

In a talk with Jean, Emelia had mentioned that Julian was suffering from great mental stress and Jean agreed to do the psychological counseling for him.

Emelia told Julian about her conversation with Jean and Julian also agreed to have a talk with Jean. After all, he couldn't stand such mental stress anymore.

Jean was a professional psychiatrist, so it would be better if Julian had a talk with her.

Jean lived in the hotel and they agreed to meet at the coffee shop on the ground floor of the hotel. But before Jean went downstairs to meet Julian, she received a call from Arthur.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 516 Nothing But a Joke

Arthur said seriously on the phone, "We need to talk."

Jean agreed instantly, "Okay. Then shall we meet at the coffee house downstairs? And I also need to meet Julian first. Emelia said he was recently overwhelmed by mental stress."

Jean hesitated for a second and continued, "Shall we meet half an hour later?" "Fine," Arthur agreed. He didn't mention that he had already been waiting at the underground parking lot of the hotel.

Jean hung up the phone and went downstairs. She met Julian and had a talk with him at the coffee house.

Julian would suffer from so much mental stress only because he was overly worried about Emelia. Based on her diagnosis, Jean told Julian that he could take a long trip to ease his mental stress.

Coincidentally, Julian was about to go to the villa resort with Emelia for their honeymoon. Maybe after that trip Julian would feel much better.

After Julian left, Arthur also entered the coffee house. Before he walked over to Jean, he saw her stand up and look at someone behind him surprisedly, "Why are you here?"

Arthur was stunned a bit before he turned back to see a man in suits and tie bypass him and come over to Jean. He said in an extremely gentle way to Jean, "I heard you will get back today so I'm here to pick you up."

Jean smiled, "You don't have to. I will get back soon."

Then they began to talk friendly and Arthur could do nothing but to bit his lips and stare at Jean.

The man finally sensed the presence of Arthur and he stopped smiling and asked Jean, "And this is..."

"This is a classmate of mine when I was studying abroad," Jean didn't even introduce his name to the man, which made Arthur feel quite depressed.

The man greeted Arthur out of courtesy, "Hello."

Arthur also greeted him subconsciously. Maybe Jean also sensed how embarrassed he was and she introduced the man to Arthur, "He is a friend of mine."

Again, she didn't mention his name nor did she mention the relationship between them.

Then Jean said to Arthur calmly, "Oh, I remember you said you wanted to have a talk with me. Please sit down." Mixed feelings began to well up in Arthur's mind as he saw Jean and that man standing together intimately.

With a heart filled with bitterness, he turned away, "Oh, just forget it. I wish you happiness."

He then walked out of the coffee house.

Obviously, she had found another boyfriend. He was the only one who was left behind, who tried to start a romantic relationship with her.

She was just as enchanting and uncaring as she used to be.

Now, Arthur thought he himself was nothing but a joke.

After he left, the man beside Jean frowned and said, "What did he mean?"

"Don't bother," Jean smiled slightly and sad, "Just wait a second for me here. I will get my luggage upstairs."

The man agreed gently and Jean went upstairs.

It had never occurred to her that Arthur would come to have a talk with her. In Jean's eyes, Arthur didn't appear to love her and she had even heard him say that he didn't love her.

And it had never occurred to her that the man would come to pick her up. The man was her fiancé selected by her parents. They had met and had dinner together for several times. She had been persuading herself to accept him.

She knew he was excellent in all aspects. But in her mind, he couldn't be compared with the man she fell in love with at first sight.

She felt quite depressed when she was about to graduate a few years ago.

She must get back to Riverside after graduation. She had no idea whether she should inherit her parents' business as her parents wished or become a psychiatrist, which was her own dream. It was during this period she met the handsome boy on a party organized by the medical school.

She knew that straight-A student was a celebrity in her school,.
She couldn't tell why she would love him, but she just did.
It was the first time she let herself follow her own heart.

If she would end up failing to have her dream realized, she would be satisfied with her life as she had had such a romantic relationship with the man she loved.

So, she approached him on that evening when she was drunk. Arthur was then enchanted by her and they became a couple naturally.

But as they were medical major who were about to graduate, they were quite busy. They spent their time together only on bed with no words. Sex was the only topic in their relationship.

His attitude made her feel that he didn't love her truly. That's why she chose to disappear from his life and cut off all the contacts between them.

But she didn't expect that she would meet him in Riverside City Hospital.

Luckily, she finally knew how he felt about her. The moment she heard he said he didn't love her, her love for him had faded away completely. Otherwise, she wouldn't choose to leave Riverside in such a determined way.

After a while, Jean went downstairs with her luggage and left the hotel together with the man.

Arthur sat in his car and saw Jean get out of the hotel together with that man. He saw it clearly how they were having a happy chat with each other and how the man help put her luggage into his trunk. Jean got into his car and they left together. Arthur didn't leave until the car disappeared from his sight.

Arthur felt as if a snake were gnawing his heart and he couldn't breathe. If he were not a doctor, he would have thought he was stricken by a heart attack. He didn't know how he left the hotel. He felt as if he had fallen into an abyss.

Julian headed right towards his home after he left the hotel. Emelia had packed the luggage they needed and they started their trip.

They planned to invite Vincent to go with them. But today Vincent had gone back to the capital with all these members of the Longerich family who had attended the wedding yesterday. Now Vincent had almost overcome her sorrow and pain so he decided not to stay in Riverside City anymore.

Nina went to Tymers Entertainment. Her contract with Tymers had terminated and though the company wanted to extend the contract, Nina had made up her mind to leave. And Viggo Johansen didn't urge her to stay.

Julian was driving while Emelia was sitting beside him. It was a warm spring and the road was flanked by beautiful flowers in blossom. With the melodious music played on the car, Emelia stroked her abdomen and she couldn't feel more comfortable.

But the peace in the car was disrupted by a phone call by Ezra. Since Julian was driving, Emelia took out her phone and turned on the speaker.

Ezra said in a cold voice, "Julian, ask Emelia what the fuck did Jean say to Arthur?"

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 517 Woo Her If You Love Her

"What happened?" Julian and Emelia both knew that Arthur had asked Jean to have a talk with him.

Ezra said, "He is crazy now. He went to my place for drinking during the daytime and now he is totally drunk. I'm already bushed after the wedding and now I have to handle this shit."

Ezra was a groomsman on Julian's wedding and he kept himself busy organizing the wedding and handling the guests. Today what he wanted was only to have a good sleep. He didn't expect Arthur would come here to drink.

"So, what happened between Jean and him?" Emelia took the phone and asked.

Ezra sniffed, "How did I know? He doesn't answer my question. And he's drunk a lot of the good wine I collected!" Ezra sounded very grumpy right now.

Emelia had no choice but to say, "I'll ask Jean."

As to Arthur, only Ezra could handle him. After all, his other friends were all too far away from him.

Emelia then called Jean, who hung up the phone and sent her a message, "Sorry, Emelia. Someone is with me and I couldn't answer the phone."

Jean then asked directly, "You want to ask what Arthur and I had talked about, right?"

"I do," Emelia replied, "Ezra called us. He said Arthur got quite drunk in his place. What happened between you and him?" Then Jean replied with a question mark, "He's drunk?"

Emelia said, "Yes, Ezra said Arthur had drunk all the good wine he collected."

Jean soon replied, "Actually, we didn't have a talk."

Emelia sent a few question marks to her as reply.

What happened?

Jean explained, "When he got into the coffee house, there was a friend coming over to me to pick me up. And Arthur said then we didn't have to talk anymore for my happiness and then he left."

Emelia instantly knew what Arthur felt, "The friend of yours, is a man, right?"

Jean admitted, "Yes. He is the fiancé candidate chosen by my parents. We had a good time but I didn't expect that he would come here to pick me up."

Now Emelia totally understood what happened.

She knew why Arthur would say that they didn't need to have a talk and why he would get drunk as if he was crossed in love.

That was because he thought Jean had started a new relationship with a man.

Emelia asked again, "Are you in a relationship with that man?"

Jean replied, "No."

She could sense the man's love for her. But by now she didn't think she loved him. They just had a few dinners together.

And she believed the man didn't misunderstand that she had agreed to start a relationship with him.

So, it was Arthur who misunderstood.

He saw the man standing beside her and he thought she had fell in love with someone else. He didn't even ask her about the man!

Knowing that Jean wasn't in a relationship with that man, Emelia heaved a sigh of relief.

"It was Arthur's fault. He didn't ask you about your relationship and left you there," Emelia tried to say something for Arthur, "We know Arthur loves you, Jean. In fact, Arthur loves you so much."

"He loves me?" Jean replied, "Did you forgot that he once said he didn't love me?"

"I know what he feels about me. He just wants to get something he couldn't get. He wants to conquer me, making me one of his trophies. When he calmed down, he will know I'm just a passer-by in his world."

Through the words sent by Jean, Emelia could sense how hurt and disappointed Jean was and thus scolded Arthur in her mind.

Arthur, the genius in others' eyes, didn't even know how to win the heart of the girl he

loved.

Emelia could only console Jean by apology, "Sorry, Jean. I shouldn't have spoken for her."

"That's fine. I know how hard it is to act as an intermediate between Arthur and me." Jean wasn't angry at Emelia. She knew Emelia would do that for her good. But in a relationship, only the lovers themselves knew their own feelings.

Knowing that on her way back she was accompanied by a man, Emelia wasn't as worried as she was. Soon, they ended their talk through texts.

Emelia held her phone in her hand for a lone while and remained silent. Julian asked worriedly, "What happened? What did Jean tell you?"

Emelia sighed and told Julian what Jean said through the messages. After hearing that, Julian frowned.

"So, Jean really doesn't want to meet Arthur again?" asked Julian.

Emelia shook her head, "No idea."

Emelia then said, "Despite what Jean had in mind, the man still got some advantage since he was the one who was now closer to Jean."

Emelia didn't want to say anything for Arthur. He was now already at a disadvantageous position and now Arthur even made the remaining love between them fade away.

Julian also scolded beside him, "I thought he would be smarter than this." Julian had lost his loved woman once. Now he knew exactly how Arthur was feeling now.

Why would he care about the man beside Jean? He still got an opportunity if Jean weren't married. And Jean hadn't even started a romantic relationship with him yet!

Over this, Julian said to Emelia, "Please call Arthur for me." Emelia said doubtfully, "But he is drunk. Will he answer it?"

"I think we should have a try," Julian knew he needed to say something to Arthur. He knew better than anyone else what Arthur needed right now.

Emelia dialed Arthur's number and Arthur answered the phone. They heard Arthur murmured on the other side, "What's up?"

Julian said word by word, "We've asked Jean. She is not in a relationship with that man. Woo her, if you love her. You still have a chance."

"Okay," Arthur answered with a simple word and hung up the phone. Julian bit his lips. He didn't know what Arthur meant by saying "okay".

But that was not he should be worried about. He and Emelia had done what they needed to do. After all, it was Arthur's own business.

Julian and Emelia finally arrived at the holiday resort. They lived in a beautiful villa. The environment was tranquil. In front of the villa there was a forest of peach trees. In the past Emelia had only seen such a scene in movies.

As she got off the car, she didn't enter the villa directly but head into the forest to feast her eyes with the beauty of peach blossoms.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 518

Independent Actress

It was said that I'm happy because you are happy. Emelia liked this place and thus Julian also felt quite happy. And he was certainly willing to take photos for her lovely wife.

After taking those photos, they took a stroll in the forest hand in hand. Both of them had totally forgot their luggage before the villa. The forest of peach trees was indeed too enchanting and picturesque to be missed.

Emelia said while feasting her eyes with the beautiful scenery, "I felt as if I were living in the paradise."

Julian took her hand and said, "We can live here forever if you like."

Emelia smiled, "We can live here when we are old. Now we still have two kids to raise and it wouldn't be convenient to live here." It was a villa resort anyway, which was only suitable for short trips.

And they still wanted their child to receive proper education.

"Up to you, dear," seeing Julian's serious face, Emelia smiled again.

They didn't get back to their villa until they've spent several hours in that forest.

It was Julian's responsibility to take out the things they brought here. Though Emelia wanted to help him, Julian still urged him to sit on the sofa to have a rest.

Therefore, Emelia sat on the sofa and watched Julian walking from here to there while eating fruits.

If Julian didn't know where to put an item, he would ask Emelia, which made them look like a couple who had got married for several years. Both Julian and Emelia how hard it was for them to get remarried and lead a happy life together.

When Julian had finished sorting out their luggage, he found Emelia was asleep on the sofa. He felt a bit worried.

As the baby grew bigger, she became more and more tired every day.

If she didn't choose to write her script every day as usual, Julian even wanted her to only do eating and sleeping.

Julian put the quilt on her and then kissed her by the corner of her mouth. Then he walked to the kitchen to prepare their lunch.

Julian felt it quite lucky that he had learned how to cook in the past.

It wouldn't be romantic anymore if they ordered a takeout or hired a chef to cook for them.

Nothing could be more romantic than eating a delicious meal cooked by her husband during her pregnancy.

Emelia fell into sleep subconsciously. She had no idea how long she had been sleeping. What she knew was that she was woken up by the fragrance of food.

Seeing Julian came out with the last dish from the kitchen, Emelia rubbed her eyes and asked, "Why didn't you wake me up?" "You are in sweet dreams. I don't want to interrupt you." Julian said in a warm voice, which made Emelia flushed a bit.

Julian put the dishes on the desk and walked over to the sofa. He held his lovely wife in his arms and said, "I've been preparing lunch for you. Shall we have a lunch together?"

"Okay, I'm quite hungry. You're a good cooker." Emelia then kissed the man's lips as reward.

Julian kissed back instantly and they kissed for a few seconds before they got up and went to the dining room.

Meanwhile, The termination of Nina's contract with Tymers went quite smooth because she and the company had already reached an agreement in advance. Soon, Nina became an independent actress.

Sherlyn Lansdale also resigned from Tymers to work with Nina.

Sherlyn had become Nina's agent since Nina chose to become an actress. In other words, Nina owed who she was now to Sherlyn and without Nina's success, Sherlyn wouldn't have become a famous agent. Now they could not leave each other.

"Wish you a bright future," as Nina and Sherlyn were about to leave the company, Viggo Johansen also gave his best wishes to them.

Nina put a slight smile on face and said, "Thank you."

Viggo asked, "I heard you want to start your own studio. Have you picked the location of your company? I can recommend several places to you."

The mysterious man had asked Viggo to tell Nina about the office for rent in CBD. He could certainly offer Nina a huge discount or even let Nina rent that floor for free.

And that man would ask Viggo to do that for him because his company was also in that building. He wanted Nina to work near him.

Nina also answered directly, "Certainly, I need your recommendation. We were worrying about that these days."

She needed a location for her own studio. After all, she was not an actress whose work was all assigned by her company anymore.

Now she was almost the most famous actress. She was quite busy and she needed to form a team to work for her.

Viggo took a leaflet from the desk. On that leaflet there was a picture of a building in the central business district in this city. Nina had a glimpse at the picture and then said, "It's too expensive. I could afford to rent it."

Viggo smiled as he heard her words, "You're not poor. I know you're rich enough to rent several floors." Nina shrugged and said, "I have to save some money. Maybe one day I can keep a toy boy for myself."

Sherlyn rolled her eyes back at her. She knew Nina was just joking. But it would be really nice if Nina could find a partner one day.

Sherlyn had spent quite a few years with Nina. She naturally knew the man named Cameron Dauster.

As her old partner, Sherlyn didn't want Nina to wait for Cameron. As Nina got older, Sherlyn wanted Nina to give up Cameron, not to waste her youth on that man anymore.

Therefore, unlike other agents who didn't want their actor or actress to start a romantic relationship, Sherlyn would rather let Nina get married than let her still obsessed with that Cameron.

Viggo suggested, "A friend of mine has rent several floors there. And due to some business adjustments, there was a floor empty. If you want to rent that floor, he could offer a discount."

Nina had a glimpse at Viggo and said, "Are you serious?"

Viggo smiled, "The annual rent is too high, but the contract has been signed. If he rents the empty floor to you in a low price, he could still get some money back, right?"

Nina looked at Viggo doubtfully, "Then your friend must be very rich. I can't imagine how much it costs to rent more than one floor there!"

Viggo shrugged, "He runs a biotech company, really profitable."

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 519 Siting of the Studio

Nina listened as Viggo elaborated on the basics of the company. "No wonder. So, they are paid for their technologies. Unlike us, earning a living based on how we look," Nina tutted.

It reminded her of Cameron who studied biotech.
He would also get paid for his expertise one day.

However, the possibility that the biotech company might be opened by Cameron never crossed her mind because she didn't think that Cameron could run a business like this. After all, he was born into a scholarly family. His parents wanted him to be a professor, or simply do research in some scientific research institutions after he came back.

The Dauster family would allow Cameron to go into business.

They simply despised those profit-seeking vultures stinking with money.

Nina took the paper from Viggo and smiled. "Thank you, Mr. Johansen. I'll discuss it with Sherlyn."

"Okay. Feel free to contact me once you've made up your mind." Viggo didn't try to force Nina into a decision because she might grow suspicious if he did so.

After Nina and Sherlyn left, Viggo made a call. "It's all done." "Thanks." A voice sounded from the phone.

“You’ve done so much for her already. You are not giving up right now, are you?” Viggo added.

“Once I came back, she will know my true identity sooner or later. If she knows I’m the one behind Tymers Entertainment, she will definitely cause trouble for me and Tymers. That’s why I’m letting her go now,” the voice replied.

By then, Tymers would be out of the picture if Nina wanted to settle the things with him.

Viggo had put a lot of effort into the development of Tymers Entertainment. It would be unfair to Viggo if he dragged Viggo into his personal affairs.

After understanding his good intentions, Viggo was touched.

Although at a much younger age, he was even calmer and more sophisticated than Viggo, who had been in the wanton showbiz for years and years.

“Thank you,” Viggo said. “When will you be back?”

The voice didn’t respond. Then, the voice of boarding broadcast sounded through the phone. Viggo was surprised. “You are already at the airport?”

“Yeah,” the voice answered.

Viggo chuckled. “Welcome back.”

Viggo was curious how would this man conquer an intractable woman like Nina. He looked forward to finding out which party would prevail.

After the official termination of the contract, Nina signed another contract with the dating show in the hope of finding a nice man on the show and embarking on a romantic journey. She would also start shooting the military-themed TV series when she was done with her studio-related business.

Choosing the siting of the studio was really a headache for Nina. It was the exact reason why she signed with Tymers Entertainment. In Tymers, she didn’t need to go through all these herself.

Being a boss didn't agree with her carefree personality.

Fortunately, Sherlyn came to her rescue. After visiting several sites, she finally settled on the one recommended by Viggo.

Sherlyn was over the moon when she came back from the site-hunting. She said to Nina, "Haytan Tower is wonderful! It has a delightful sea view and is filled with sunlight.

Just think about being in a room like that. Oh, I just love it." Sherlyn closed her eyes, picturing herself being there.

Nina, who was sitting in the couch lazily, blatted, "Do you know that being exposed to too much sunlight may lead to skin cancer?"

As celebrities, they had to make sure their skin stayed healthy at all times. Too much sunlight wasn't necessarily a good thing.

Sherlyn was speechless.

She shot up from the couch, then put her hands on her hips. "What do you think sunscreen is invented for! If you don't rent it, I'll quit!"

Nina raised her hands and surrendered. She chuckled. "Okay, okay. Haytan Tower it is!"

Sherlyn knew Nina was kidding about skin cancer and all that. Normally, Nina wouldn't have any problem with Sherlyn's decision on the siting.

Nina also knew that Sherlyn was joking about her quitting. They were in this together. They couldn't do anything without each other now.

However, Nina called Emelia, who was on her honeymoon, and made her ask Julian if Haytan Tower was a good choice.

Emelia passed Nina's words to Julian. "Haytan Tower?" Julian frowned slightly.

Wasn't that the building where Cameron's biotech company was located?

Then, Emelia told Julian that it was Viggo who recommended this place to Nina. Julian nodded without hesitation. "Yes, it is a good choice."

This was obviously Cameron's plan. Julian didn't want to sabotage it.
Emelia glanced at Julian in confusion. "How do you know? Why?"

Julian coughed. He blurted, "Haytan Tower is located in a flourishing business center. It's a new landmark in Riverside City. It has great view, nice location, advanced facilities. Also, the headquarters of several big fashion brands are there. It's perfect for Nina's studio."

"Really?" Emelia doubted.

She grew suspicious when Julian gave her a positive answer without telling her the reason. But now, Julian's detailed explanation still hadn't dispelled her suspicion.

However, she just couldn't tell what was wrong about it. Seeing that Emelia didn't believe him, Julian asked helplessly, "What can I do to make you believe me?" "Sorry, I may be overthinking it." Emelia looked at his battered expression and stopped grilling him.

After Emelia told her what Julian had said, Nina was relieved. Finally, she told Sherlyn to book the available office in Haytan Tower.

Now that site selection was determined, Sherlyn would take care of the renovation, recruitment and the rest. As for Nina, she had to get ready for the filming.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 520 Center of Attention

At Riverside Airport.

Temperature was picking up in mid-April. Flowers were in bloom during the warmth of spring.

A handsome man just got off the plane. He walked into the terminal building with his suitcase. The pair of big sunglasses on the bridge of his nose hid his cold black eyes, but the white shirt and black trousers failed to conceal his breathtaking charm.

His eye-catching appearance caused quite a stir at the airport.

Paparazzi and reporters were also attracted by him, and pointed their cameras at him.

The man noticed the sound of the shutter and frowned slightly at them.

Although they couldn't see his eyes, they were still quite intimidated by his discernable displeasure.

The man walked up to them when they stood there, frozen in their stance.

He fished out a few business cards and handed to them. "This is my lawyer's business card. If you post my photos without my consent, I'll file a lawsuit against you." His voice was cold.

The reporters were at a loss for words.

Why was he so serious?

They just took a few pictures of him because he was so handsome. Of course, his picture could also get their reports more views because who doesn't love a good-looking person.

They would want to see more of his pictures and know more about his family background and his true identity.

Who would have thought that this man threatened to file a lawsuit against them?

"Sir..." Someone tried to justify himself.

However, the man just made sure that they all got his lawyer's business card and left.

He had warned them. If the reporters didn't know any better and posted his pictures anyway, he would take up the weapon of law.

Attracting too much attention to himself would ruin his plan.

The reporters were indignant. However, no one dared to act out when they saw the name on the business card.

The lawyer was one of the partners of Phil Henderson's law firm. He specialized in showbiz legal disputes. He handled the reputation litigation and rights protection of celebrities very well. They couldn't afford to go against him.

In the Dauster family residence.

A beautiful lady came out as soon as the driver parked his car at the gate of the villa. She hugged Cameron, who just got off the car, and exclaimed, "My son! I can't believe you are really here!"

Cameron's expression softened. He threw his arms around her and patted on her shoulder in an attempt to calm her down.

He had only come back a handful of times during the past few years abroad.

At first, he didn't want to come back because this city had broken his heart.

Then, he was too busy with all kinds of research and didn't have time to come back.

Fortunately, his parents would attend various symposiums abroad. So they still had the chance to meet each other a few times each year.

Although it was his mother who drove Nina away, he blamed Nina more for not sticking around.

Yes, his mother did threaten her.

But if Nina insisted, his mother would eventually compromise.

Nina said that she loved him. Facing the lure of money, however, she ditched him without even the slightest hesitation. This was what made him sad, desperate, and angry.

"Good to have you back." Cameron's mother, Colleen Donovan, turned away and wiped her tears.

She thought that Cameron would be forever mad at her for driving away Nina. For years, she lived in fear of Cameron never coming back. She was more than relieved to see him back.

Cameron was the only son in this family. Although it was also nice for him to pursue a bright future abroad, his family still wanted him to go back to Riverside City.

Knowing that Cameron would be back today, the dinner was prepared long ago.

The family of three sat at the table in the dining room. Considering that Cameron had just got off the plane and was probably suffering from jet lag, they didn't invite all their friends and relatives.

The dinner went well until Cameron's father, Randall, asked Cameron, "The biology professor job at Riverside University, have you made up your mind?"

Cameron put down the chopsticks. "I've already turned it down."

Randall nodded. "So, you are going to take a job at the research institution?" Cameron replied calmly, "I turned that down as well."

"What did you just say?" Randall and Colleen both asked in disbelief. In their opinion, those two jobs were decent and stable.

They could accept any one Cameron chose.

Colleen came around and murmured, "Then, what's your ideal job?" "I'm not looking for a job right now." Cameron's words shocked his parents.

He didn't tell his parents that he had started a leading biotech company. The Dausters had always been a family of scholars.

Cameron was the first person in the family who went into business.

If he told his parents about that, they would definitely try to stop him. They wouldn't agree to his idea even if he promised that this wouldn't affect his school work.

It wasn't about profits or anything. His parents just despised those businessmen somehow. However, a majority of their research funds were donated by those businessmen.

Regardless of the labels, scholars and businessmen could all do good to the society, couldn't they?

That was why he didn't tell his parents. There was simply no need to do that. They wouldn't understand it anyway.

"You..." Colleen was exasperated. Randall's face darkened.

Cameron had been nothing but a good son for as long as they could remember.

How did he become so rebellious these days?

Colleen took a deep breath. "Cameron, you are almost 30. You can't live like this forever. You need to find a job and learn to be independent!

Uncle Byrd's daughter..."

Colleen was just about to say that Uncle Byrd's daughter also came back after finishing her education abroad and was now teaching at a university. Cameron could go on a date with her sometime in the future.