There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 71 No Dinner for Julian

Emelia comforted Maisie softly. 'There are many things that can't be changed in the original families. We can only change ourselves.'

Her family was not much better than Maisie's.

Apart from her mother who had passed away loving and caring for her, Taylor and Oliver treated her even worse.

At first, she was also very sad. Later, she knew that there was reasonable, so she did not ask for anything more.

Maisie nodded and sighed. 'Yes, we can only change ourselves.'

'Every time I swear in my heart that if I have a child in the future, I'll never let them receive different treatment because of gender.'

Unfortunately, she was destined to have no children in her life.

If it weren't for the man she loved deeply, why would a woman have to endure the pain of pregnancy? And the heart-wrenching pain when giving birth to?

As for the man she loved deeply, his would never find a wife like her.

After chatting for a while, Maisie got up and said, 'I have to go back to the company. You can do whatever you want at home.'

Emelia took the initiative to say, 'In order to express my gratitude to you, I decided to make a table of delicious food for you at night.'

'I remember that you like spicy food very much. We can make Hot Chicken, Potato Curry, Cajun Parmesan Salmonand so on.'

Maisie didn't expect Emelia to know that she liked spicy food. She was very happy. 'Great, it's been a long time since I last had a meal.'

Although being the secretary of Julian pays really wwell, it was not an ordinary job. It was common for her to work overtime. Basically, she was working.

However, after Maisie finished speaking, she asked worriedly, 'But, can you eat spicy food?'

Maisie knew that because of his poor stomach, he didn't eat any spicy food. Emelia had lived with him for three years, and perhaps he wasn't used to eating spicy food.

## Chapter 72 Caroline Must Go abroad

Twenty minutes later, Emelia arrived with the food.

However, to avoid meeting Julian, she did not go upstairs.

Maisie went downstairs to get the food and Emelia went home thereafter.

When David saw the delicious food brought up by Maisie, he almost drooled.

He was so excited that he babbed excitedly to Maisie when eating, 'Maisie, I want to stay in your apartment during the days. Emelia are staying with you.'

Thus, he could have delicious food every day.

Before Maisie could say anything, Julian gave David a cold look.

Feeling the displeasure from the boss, David quickly handed the stew to Julian. 'Mr. Hughes, this stew doesn't taste spicy. Would you like to try it?'

The familiar aroma of the food wafted into Julian's nose, and he felt that the whole taste buds were mobilized.

Emelia had often cooked stew for him before, especially various kinds of stomach-nourishing stew.

At first, he disliked it, but later he found that his stomach was very comfortable after having it. He gradually accepted it, and then it became a habit.

He had never had such delicious stew since their divorce a year ago. For a while, he missed it very much.

Therefore, he accepted the stew David offered without hesitation.

David was a little speechless. He was just showing politeness and had thought that the boss would be more reserved. However...

Seeing this, Maisie had to give her stew to Julian too. The three shared the dinner brought by Emelia.

If it weren't for Julian's stomach, he would have really tasted the other two dishes.

At noon the next day, Julian invited Caroline to lunch.

#### Chapter 73 Get Even with Emilia

Seeing Heather's expression, Caroline knew that Julian was determined to send her abroad.

She immediately sat down on the sofa and burst into tears.

'Mom, I really don't want to go abroad...' Caroline cried and said, 'I can't bear to leave you. I can't live without you.'

Caroline knew that Heather couldn't bear to part with her, so she deliberately said in that way to make Heather feel sorry for her.

Heather's heart was broken by her tears. Over the years, her husband had cheated on her, gone abroad, and her son was busy with his career. She only had her daugher Caroline with her.

It was also because of this daughter that her life was not so difficult.

This was also the reason why she had spoiled Caroline all the time, because Caroline was all her spiritual support.

Thinking of this, Heather felt grieved. She gritted her teeth with red eyes and said, 'Don't worry. I won't let him send you abroad!'

Caroline wiped away her tears, gritted her teeth and said, 'It must have been Emelia!'

'Mom, my brother wants to send me abroad due to Emelia. I can't bear it!'

Heather was puzzled. 'Why is it related to Emelia again?'

Through Yvonne's plot against Emelia last time, Heather learned that Emelia had returned home from abroad.

But she didn't think that her son had anything to do with Emelia, let alone her son would do anything for her.

Caroline told Heather her conspiracy with Yvonne to inform Taylor. Then, she said bitterly, 'Julian must have known about this, so he wants to drive me away!'

Heather did not think so. 'Impossible!'

'Julian will never do this to you due to Emelia. You are his sister, and she is his ex-wife. Can he protect an outsider without caring about you?'

'Impossible, impossible!'

Caroline cried again, 'Mom!'

#### Chapter 74 Infuriated by Emelia

'Who is it?'

There was indeed someone inside, and the voice was indeed Emelia's. Heather and Caroline looked at each other and smiled.

Emelia opened the door and saw Heather and Caroline. Slightly surprised first, but she quickly calmed down.

Standing gracefully at the entrance, she asked politely, 'What's up?'

Caroline glared at her and said, 'Emelia, you are so arrogant now. How dare you hang up my mother's phone?'

Emelia said calmly. 'Why not? Should I have to wait to be insulted?'

Heather sneered and said, 'Why shouldn't I scold you after you have shamelessly seduced Julian?'

Emelia snorted at her words. She crossed her arms and looked at Heather and Caroline, saying in an unfriendly tone. 'Mrs. and Miss Hughes, please listen carefully.'

'First of all, I have never taken the initiative to approach Julian since the divorce, so there is no seduction like you said.

'Second, I have nothing to do with you now, so you are not entitled to educate me. I have the right to hang up the phone.'

Heather had not expected Emelia to be so sharp-tongued and defiant. She had been always obedient, but now, she was completely different.

She was so angry that she raised her hand, intending to slap Emelia.

However, the moment she reached out her hand, Emelia aimed the camera at her.

Emelia took a step back and calmly said to Heather with her phone in hand, 'Mrs. Hughes, with all due respect, we have something called the Internet now. As long as the video of you hitting me is spread out, your personal image will be shattered immediately.'

'Maybe it will affect the stock price of your son's company too. Think twice about it.'

Heather withdrew hand due to her words. To be exact, she was threatened.

As powerful as Heather was, she never thought that the weak and easily bullied Emelia would do like this.

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# Chapter 75 Never See Each Other Again

However, Emelia didn't seem to believe her. 'You say that he wants to send Caroline abroad because he doesn't want Caroline to behave against me?'

'How is it possible?' Emelia felt that Maisie was joking. 'There's no way Julian would do anything for me? There's no need either.'

What was the point of him doing this after the divorce?

In Emelia's impression, Julian would always stand on the side of his mother, his sister and the love of his life, Yvonne.

In the past three years, everytime she had disputes with them, Julian would either remain silent or support them.

Emelia remembered clearly that there was a weekend gathering held by the Hughes Family.

She was not used to wearing high heels so she walked carefully.

Caroline bumped into her on purpose, and she had her ankle twisted. It hurt so much that she almost burst into tears.

She questioned Caroline angrily. Seeing Julian coming over, Caroline immediately burst into tears.

She ran over and held Julian's arm, accusing her, 'Julian, Emelia doesn't know how to walk in high heels. She twisted her ankle and said I bumped into her on purpose.'

Julian glanced at her coldly and said, 'If you don't know how to wear high heels, then don't wear them.'

The implication was that she was more than embarrassing.

Emelia felt extremely wronged. Tears welled up in her eyes. She clenched her fists tightly to hold back her tears.

At that time, she and Julian had just got married, and it was also her first time participating in the gathering of the Hughes Family.

Some of the friends and relatives of the family were watching. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole and hide in it.

Since then, to get used to high heels, she had practiced every day and her ankle had been worn out countless times.

Later, no matter how high her high heels were, she could finally keep walking steadily.

Recalling the past, how could she believe that Julian planned to send Caroline abroad for her?

## Chapter 76 Leaving a Way Out

'Hospital?' Emelia frowned slightly. 'What's wrong with you?'

As far as she knew, Oliver had always been in good health.

It was said that kind people didn't live long, and the scourge could live for a thousand years.

These words were the most suitable for her mother and Oliver.

Oliver snorted. 'You'll know when you come. It's a very serious illness. It needs a lot of money.'

Emelia immediately understood. It seemed like he was using illness as an excuse for asking her for money. Perhaps he wasn't sick at all.

But she still said, 'Okay, then tell me which hospital you are in. I'll go to see you.'

Oliver told Emelia the name of the hospital. When she heard that it was the hospital where Arthur was working in, she smiled.

It was good. She could ask Arthur for a favor.

After hanging up, Emelia got changed and went out. After arriving at the hospital, she went to see Arthur first.

Arthur was surprised to see her. 'Why, you...?'

Emelia did not hesitate and said directly, 'It's like this. My father is hospitalized here. Would you please help me find out what illness he has?'

'I'm afraid he told his attending doctor in advance and deliberately lied to me.'

Emelia knew very clearly about Oliver. Since he wanted to ask her for money, he naturally had to make up a very serious illness.

Of course, Arthur would help her. He signaled her to sit down first and then called his colleagues to ask.

After hanging up, Arthur threw up his hands and said, 'As you expected, he is indeed ill, but he just has some common minor diseases of the elderly. He doesn't need to be hospitalized at all, but his attending doctor said that he insisted on staying in the hospital.'

Emelia nodded. 'Alright, I see. Thank you.'

Chapter 77 Continue to Make Trouble

In front of other patients, Emelia gave twenty thousand to Oliver.

Looking at the smile on Oliver's face after receiving the money, Emelia said with sobs and said, 'Dad, I only have money for food now. I have really tried my best.'

After that, Emelia pretended to wipe away the tears. She was a gentle girl, and now she looked very pitiful.

Just as Oliver was about to say something, a patient's relative said to Emelia, 'Twenty thousand is a large sum.'

The other one said to Oliver, 'Oliver, didn't you say that you also have a son? Why didn't he come?'

'That's right. We say that raising a son in case of aging, and we can't let our daughter pay all the money.'

Oliver opened his mouth but he didn't say anything.

He wanted to ask Emelia to go out and buy him something to eat. It's better to buy him some new clothes.

She had disappeared for more than a year. And she wanted to brush him off with mere twenty grand?

He wanted to rip her off.

But since someone else had spoken like that, he would let her go for the time being. Anyway, since she had appeared, he would have plenty of opportunities to ask her for money in the future.

Therefore, he changed the topic, 'Okay, I know you are busy. You can go back now. I'm fine here.'

Emelia nodded gratefully. 'Please take good care of yourself. Call me if you need anything.'

Emelia acted like a well-behaved daughter. After turning around and leaving, she immediately blacklisted Oliver on her phone.

Oliver must have thought that since she appeared and that she could be ripped off by them. However, they did not know that that was the last time she had interacted with them. In the future, when they met again, she would treat them as strangers.

Emelia had told Arthur about her origins. After she had left, the first thing Arthur did was to inform Julian.

# Chapter 78 A Reason Why She Didn't Add Julian on WhatsApp

Previously, Julian had wanted to add Emelia's contact in WhatsApp, but she had refused.

That day, she received a WhatsApp message from Julian to add her. She chose to ignore it again, even if he wrote a note in the friend request: 'I have important information for you.'

Emelia felt that there was no need for him to personally send anything to her, so she didn't add him.

After a while, Maisie, who was at work, called her. 'Emelia, why didn't you add Mr. Hughes on WhatsApp?'

Emelia was confused. 'Isn't there any need?'

Maisie said in a low voice with a headache, 'Mr. Hughes really has some important information to send to you.'

'Then he can send it to you and you forward it to me. Or he can print it out and have it delivered to my desk.'

Emelia didn't move at all, because she didn't think that he had any information for her.

What kind of information could he send her? After all, they had been divorced for more than a year.

They've finished all the procedures and had all the agreements signed when they divorced, haven't they?

Maisie was speechless.

She really didn't know what to say, so she could only sigh, 'Everybody knows that Mr. Hughes seldom add anyone on WhatsApp. I didn't expect him to be rejected one day.'

WhatsApp, one of the modern social tools, was frequently used on all kinds of occasions.

The first thing people did when they met was to chat for a while and then add WhatsApp contacts to each other.

However, since the appearance of WhatsApp, almost no one had ever added Julian, especially those women who had ulterior motives.

Maisie felt that there were so few contacts in her boss' WhatsApp.

In addition to his family members, friends and his subordinates, there must be no others left.

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Chapter 79 Being Disliked

Emelia didn't want to be entangled with the drunken Julian, but he wouldn't let her waist go and continued to press her. 'You haven't given me a reason yet.'

Emelia looked up at the man in front of her with curiosity in her eyes.

She was the ex-wife who he entangled with. That was really not Julian's style.

There was a deep and gloomy look in Julian's eyes. Emelia couldn't see through his mind, so she could only think of his behavior as: he was drunk.

'Do you want a reason?' She stared at him and said calmly, 'Okay, I'll tell you.'

Julian made a gesture of listening carefully, and Emelia looked calm: I don't want to have more contact with a married man except for work, so I don't think it's necessary for us to add WhatsApp contacts.

Because he didn't the same as Emelia did, he couldn't control himself and scolded, 'Who the hell is a married man?'

Emelia quietly smiled at him, which meant that she was talking about him.

Yvonne had been choosing wedding dresses and jewelry for the past few days, which was on the news. Didn't he know that?

She also heard that their wedding was near, it was obvious that they were getting married.

As for Yvonne, she didn't know what she was doing. In the face of the reporters' congratulations, she said with a cold face that she was just

strolling around, which had nothing to do with Julian, let alone preparing for a marriage.

If it had been in the past, Yvonne would have acquiesced sweetly.

Although Yvonne denied it, for the outside world, it was equivalent to a confirmation.

Who would stroll around wedding dresses and jewelry shops when they were free?

His hands clasped around her waist tighter. With a cold look on his face, he said, 'Did you see that we got married?'

Emelia continued to remain calm. 'Although you haven't had a wedding yet, you already have a woman in your heart. To me you are a married man.'

Julian was agitated at her words.

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Chapter 80 Won't Endure It Any More

Emelia told Nina her doubts. Nina said without any hesitation, 'That's right, some people are so pettythat they hate and aim at someone just because of a slight thing.'

'Polaris is poor of character. Viggo asked you to write the script. If she dare, why doesn't she demand it from Viggo?" Nina snorted, 'She was incapable, but blame on others for being outstanding. It's really fucking interesting.'

Nina added, 'By the way, you don't know yet, do you? I heard that Polaris has a secret crush on Viggo. It's probably because of this that she hates you even more.'

'Does she have a secret crush on Mr. Johansen?' Emelia was indeed quite surprised.

'Yeah, rumor has it.' After Nina finished speaking, she started to complain about Polaris, 'She doesn't even care about her own character. I'm not going to talk about her appearance. After all, it's not proper to attack someone else's appearance. However, with her sarcastic and mean character, how could Viggo fall in love with her?'

It wasn't that Nina purposely slandered Polaris. Regardless of whether it was the author circle or the screenwriter circle, Polaris had a bad reputation.

Relying on the fact that she had once been popular with a few books and some loyal fans, she always looked down on others, which was so annoying.

Emelia knew that Polaris' character was poor, but she always felt that she was far away from being involved in intrigue.

When Kelaina Salkowski had refused Polaris as her student but and accepted Emelia, Emelia had felt her hostility.

However, at that time, her mind was still on her family and Julian, so she didn't care about Polaris. It seemed that she was philosophical in those days.

Thinking of this, Emelia said to Nina, 'It seems that if I want to gain my foothold in this society, not only should I be competent, but I should also have the ability to deal with the intrigues and schemes.'

Nina cheered her up, 'Come on, Emelia!'

Emelia was amused by her.

The next morning, Maisie woke up from the hangover.

Emelia cooked light porridge. After Maisie sat down at the dining table, she asked somewhat uneasily, 'Last night... I didn't say anything stupid, did I?'

'No.' Emelia chuckled, 'You fell asleep when you came back.'

'Okay...' Maisie looked relieved.