

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 121 Let Her Have a Good Sleep

Vincent's request was not difficult for Julian, because he could invite many excellent screenwriters, such as a famous screenwriter like Kelaina Salkowski.

However, as soon as Vincent proposed this request, he immediately thought of the best candidate, Emelia.

First of all, she was a fan of Vincent's, so she must know his work very well. And she respected Vincent very much. Therefore, she must take great pains to write the script.

Secondly, her own strength could not be underestimated.

Although she was young and new to the circle of screenwriters, he inexplicably believed that she was up to this important and that she could pass Vincent's test.

Therefore, he said to Vincent without hesitation, 'Your request is very reasonable. I will arrange for excellent screenwriters to take your test.'

Vincent was very satisfied. 'In that case, we are not in a hurry to talk about the copyright now. I want to know about the screenwriter's abilities first.'

Vincent added, 'To tell you the truth, because each of the investors has its own screenwriters, I have to look at their abilities first. I'll sign the contract with the screenwriter who I am satisfied with.'

‘The price is not the most important thing for me.’ Vincent finally emphasized with understatement.

Julian was very clear about this. Vincent was said to have grown up in a noble family which literally owned a castle. Money was the last thing he should worry about.

And even without such background, Vincent had already made a good fortune after years of laboring in the circles of writers and screenwriters.

He offered a high price because he wanted to show his sincerity in this way.

Finishing talking, they left the cafe and went to the bookstore together. Vincent’s public signing was about to begin. Julian would also attend.

However, his next target was not Vincent, but Emelia, who would also come.

After entering the bookstore, Vincent went to meet his own team. Soon, he was about to go on stage.

Looking around the entire hall, he didn’t see any sign of Emelia at all.

He took a look at his watch and frowned slightly. The signing was about to begin, but she hadn’t arrived yet.

Chapter 122 Keep Calm

At the same time, he was still talking with Caroline on the phone.

Knowing Caroline's current location, he could still keep calm. He suppressed his anger and tried to persuade Caroline to hold back. 'Caroline, do you know what it means once she is hurt by other men?'

'It means that you incite others to commit crimes. Then you don't need to go abroad. You go straight to prison.'

Julian was not bluffing. Caroline was committing a crime. If she stopped in time, she might have a chance to have lighter punishment.

Hearing his words, Caroline was going mad. She said in disbelief, 'Julian, you want to send me to prison? For the sake of a stranger, you want to send me to prison?'

'I'm your sister, aren't I?'

Julian calmly asked her, 'Or what do you want me to do?'

Caroline gritted her teeth and said, 'I want you to stand on my side. I want you to ask Phil Henderson to defend me. I want you to keep me safe.'

'Since our family is so powerful, Emelia with no prominent background can't win at all. The premise is that you stand on my side.' After that, Caroline shouted again, 'Julian, it's time for you to make a choice. Emelia or me?'

Julian only felt that Caroline was a lunatic. He didn't even need to think about it. He would definitely choose Emelia.

Even if he had no affection for Emelia, he would still stand on her side.

How could he help his sister do something illegal?

His values were not that negative.

Not to mention that he had realized his affection for Emelia. He had planned to talk to Emelia after Vincent's signing session and confess his feelings to her, but it was all messed up by Caroline.

Now he even wanted to strangle Caroline. She was his sister. Therefore, it could be imagined how much Emelia would dislike him after being treated like this by Caroline. Even worse, she was likely to hate him.

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Chapter 123 Rescue

Emelia said such tough words because she was sure that both men did not dare to kill people.

Having seen the panic that flashed across their faces just now, Emelia was sure that these two just wanted to make some money.

Sure enough, when the two heard what she had said about killing her, their bodies trembled and they instinctively took a step back.

Emelia secretly let out a sigh of relief, but Caroline was mad.

She pointed at them and shouted, 'What are you doing? Hurry up and sleep with her!'

'It's so good a chance. Why are you still wasting your time? Aren't you up for it?'

This was not what Caroline had wanted to see. She had wanted Emelia to cry and beg her in a humble manner. She had wanted to see Emelia in a wretched plight.

However, Emelia was very calm all the time. In just a few words, she had even swayed the two men.

In a fit of anger, Caroline grabbed Emelia's shirt and forcefully tore it apart.

Having planned to attend Vincent's signing session, Emelia wore a blue striped shirt which was not so casual or too formal.

Now with Caroline's action, all the buttons on her shirt had been pulled off. The black bra and the beautiful chest wrapped underneath were exposed.

A strong desire arose in the eyes of the two men after they were stimulated by this scene. Emelia, who had been calm all the time, panicked in this situation. Her face turned pale instantly.

She struggled to raise her hands to cover her chest, but her hands were tied up. She was shy and embarrassed. Her eyes turned red. She almost burst into tears.

Caroline was so desperate. Emelia was afraid that Caroline would tear off her bra.

Seeing that she was finally scared, Caroline finally had her anger vented a little.

She crossed her arms and said with arrogance, 'Well, are you scared?'

Emelia bit his lips tightly, not knowing what to do next.

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Chapter 124 I Am in Love with Her

From the very first moment he had entered, he immediately saw Emelia's figure. She didn't look like she had been hurt, but her face was so pale.

The police had already untied her. She was trying to wrap herself in her shirt.

Julian noticed the scattered buttons on the ground and immediately understood what had happened.

His eyes darkened. He took off his suit jacket and put it over Emelia's shoulders.

Then, he couldn't help but kick Yellow Hair and his accomplice hard. The two men, who were squatting on the ground, were directly kicked to the ground.

Yellow Hair shouted in horror, 'It's not us. It's not us. The woman's shirt was not torn by us, but by your sister!'

His accomplice also explained, 'Yes, Mr. Hughes. We didn't touch her at all!'

'What?'

Julian thought he had misheard.

When he saw that Emelia's shirt had been torn apart, his first thought was that the two men had done it, so he kicked them over angrily.

But then, he was told it was Caroline who did it.

How immoral would one be to tear a girl's clothes in front of two men and have her exposed?

Perhaps to make himself look more innocent, Yellow Hair said in a trembling voice, 'Also, your sister also asked us to sleep with her. She

also said that she would take a video of the whole process. In the future, we can control her.'

Hearing this, Julian looked as if he was going to kill somebody. He stepped forward and picked Caroline up from the ground. Then he slapped her hard in the face, which made Caroline dizzy.

She struggled to steady herself, but Julian slapped her again. She was slapped to the ground, and her mouth was bleeding.

Caroline didn't recover from the pain for a long time. She sobbed on the ground.

Standing beside her, Julian said word by word with a cold face, 'One of these two slaps, one was on behalf of Emelia. You've bullied her many times over the years.'

'The other is to teach you a lesson on behalf of the Hughes Family. It's unfortunate for the family to have a daughter like you.'

Chapter 125 I Know You Hate Me

swnovels.com 'I know.' Julian hugged her tightly and whispered.

He knew her disgust and hatred for him.

He had always thought that she couldn't forget him and that she was playing cat and mouse with him. Later, he realized that she had really let him go and didn't want to have anything to do with him anymore.

He was surrounded by those who had been hurting her all the time. How could she still want to have anything to do with him?

First, it was Yvonne, then his mother, and now Caroline. He hadn't understood before why she disliked him. It was not until that moment

that he felt how helpless and scared she was when she went through all those.

‘I hate you, I hate you, I hate you so much!’ Emelia was crying so hard that she couldn’t control herself.

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Chapter 126 I’ll Give You Phil’s Number

swnovels.com Ezra knew what Julian was thinking. He had never left messages in their four-member chat group, but last night he suddenly sent a message, ‘I plan to talk to Emelia tomorrow.’

He was drinking at that time. Seeing Julian’s message, he almost spat out the wine.

He quickly swallowed the wine in his mouth and replied, ‘You go man! [wink][wink][kiss-woman-man]’

Julian was annoyed. ‘What the hell?’

After Julian finished sending the message, Arthur sent a message in time, ‘You go man! [wink][wink][kiss-woman-man]’

Phil followed, ‘You go man! [wink][wink][kiss-woman-man]’

Chapter 127 Regrets

swnovels.com Viggo did not seem to believe it. ‘Really?’

Emelia replied, ‘That’s true.’

After that, she quickly changed the topic. ‘How is aunt?’

Viggo said in a helpless tone, 'You just left for a day, and she said that she missed you. She said that she doesn't need her son.'

Emelia couldn't help but laugh softly.

Julian, who had been sitting by the bed without saying a word all the time, saw Emelia and Viggo interact on the phone.

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Chapter 128 Making Up for Her Disappointment

swnovels.com Emelia hadn't thought that Julian would return, and she hadn't expected that he would return to bring food for her.

When she came to her senses, she realized that she had just cried, and her eyes must be red and swollen. She intended to close the door.

She didn't want to show her weakness and embarrassment in front of Julian. She instinctively felt that he would laugh at her misery with his condescending attitude.

Julian stretched out his long legs to stop her before she closed the door. 'Emelia!'

Julian could tell at a glance that she had probably cried her heart out.

Seeing her hiding and crying, his heart ached so much that he could not speak.

'I'm sorry.'

Chapter 129 Bleeding Forehead

Heather started scolding him, so he hung up.

He didn't expect that she would make trouble at Grandpa's. Considering Grandpa's health, he could only rush over to solve the problem.

Julian rushed to Grandpa's house, and before he entered the door, he heard Heather's cry.

'Dad, you've got to help me this time.'

'I've done so many things for our family for so many years. Although Gerhard was not a good man, I haven't divorced him, and I still raise the two children. Can't you help me?'

'My husband is useless, and my sons are busy all day. I have lived with Caroline all these years. Caroline is my life.'

'Now Caroline is in trouble, do you want me to watch her go to prison? If that happens, I would rather die!'

Heather became more and more hysterical. Grandpa man was sitting on the sofa, while Heather was sitting on the ground next to him, crying.

Grandpa couldn't do anything to her because Heather's words were true.

For example, Gerhard, had made such a big trouble. Over the years, he had gone far away and turned a blind eye to his family. It was indeed Heather who supported the family and made it noble.

As Heather said, if it weren't for her daughter Caroline, Heather might have divorced with Gerhard.

Grandpa sighed in his heart. Maybe their family background was in-normal, so Caroline was spoiled.

Maybe Grandpa should have let them get divorced at the beginning, instead of maintaining the marriage in order to maintain the Hughes Family's reputation.

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Chapter 130 Fight

After the housekeeper cleaned up the blood on Julian's forehead, he found that there was a long cut.

The housekeeper was heartbroken. 'I'll stop the bleeding first. You'd better go to the hospital and have a check. Maybe you need a suture.'

Julian said calmly, 'There's no need. Just stop the blood.'

The housekeeper was very worried. 'What if there is a scar?'

'It doesn't matter.'

Grandpa glanced at Julian's expression and couldn't help persuading him, 'You'd better go to the hospital and have a check.'

Julian didn't respond. Grandpa glanced at him and said, 'Why do I feel that you want to commit suicide?'

Julian didn't know what to say.

He didn't want to do that.

He was just in a bad mood.

Not only was he almost pissed to death by Caroline, but he also Heather made trouble. And Emelia ignored him. How could he be in a good mood?

He looked down and said to Grandpa without emotions, 'I was going to talk to Emelia today, but such a thing happened.'

'Ouch!' Grandpa covered his chest and wailed in pain.

His poor grandson, who had lived for more than 30 years, finally figured out what love was, but was stopped by his mother.

However, after he wailed, he comforted Julian with ease, 'You are just disappointed in love. It doesn't matter. Time will dilute everything.'

'Maybe this is your fate.'

'Forget it. I'll find a better girl for you later.'