

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 131 Disheveled

Julian and Ezra didn't expect Viggo to hit them. Being off-guard, Julian got a punch on his face from Viggo.

Julian was no pushover. In addition, he disliked Viggo so much, so after he came to his senses, he punched back brutally. The two of them fought in the ward like that.

Fortunately, Viggo had asked for a VIP ward for Emelia. The room was spacious enough for Emelia alone.

Otherwise, the fighting of the best actor and the president of the Hughes Group, would be a trending topic on Twitter.

Ezra tried to stop them, 'I say, calm down!'

'Julian!'

'Viggo!'

Ezra roared several times, but both of them had been holding their pent-up anger towards each other which now reached the peak. How could they calm down when it burst out?

Ezra was so scared by the airflow from their fisting that he took a few steps back. He was so annoyed that he stopped discouraging them from fighting. He leaned against the wall with his arms crossed and watched the two people who had lost their minds fight fiercely.

Ezra could not help clicking his tongue when he saw Julian waving his fist with bloodshot eyes.

It was the first time in so many years that he had seen Julian being so rude.

When they were in business, there were some people who had offended them, but they always secretly let those people be punished in a 'beautiful' way. It was the first time that Ezra saw Julian starts a physical fight directly.

In fact, Viggo was not a rude guy. He had been in the entertainment industry for so many years, and he had always been known for being approachable and gentle. In addition, with his age and experience, normal people and things would not anger him at all.

But what happened to Emelia today really made him unhappy.

In the morning, when he called Emelia, he noticed the unusual tone of Emelia. After hanging up the phone, he asked someone to investigate. As a result, he learned that Emelia was kidnapped by Caroline Hughes and was almost hurt by two men.

Viggo was so angry that his whole body trembled. He immediately took the earliest plane and rushed back.

Chapter 132 Female Psychologist

After Julian changed his clothes, Arthur asked him, 'What's wrong with your forehead?'

Julian looked down and said lightly, 'My mother smashed it with a teapot.'

Arthur sighed, 'I'll bandage it for you again.'

The bandage that had been wound by the housekeeper at Grandpa's place was about to fall off because he had just had a fight with Viggo.

Julian touched the bandage on his forehead and pulled it off.

Arthur took the disinfectant iodine and bandage in time and bandaged him again.

‘Don’t let the wound touch water in the next few days. It’s best if you avoid smoking and drinking, lest it gets inflamed.’ Arthur reminded him.

Julian nodded and then said, ‘Help me find a good psychologist.’

Arthur knew that he was finding the psychologist for Emelia, so he immediately said, ‘I just found one for you. When Emelia recovers from the fever, the psychologist can talk to her.’

Julian raised his eyebrows. ‘Is the psychologist a man and a woman?’

If the psychologist was a man, he had to refuse.

He couldn’t bear to see any more outstanding men appear around Emelia. Viggo was already enough to make him furious.

‘A woman.’ Arthur gritted his teeth and said, ‘She is the most popular female doctor in our hospital’s psychology department.’

Before Julian could say anything, Ezra, who was beside him, became curious, ‘A woman? A psychologist? How old is she? Is she beautiful?’

Arthur was speechless.

‘She’s 30 years old, a doctor graduated from Harvard Medical School. She’s pretty.’ Arthur gave a comprehensive evaluation of the psychologist, but added, ‘But she has commitment issues, so I suggest you forget about her.’

Ezra was curious, 'What do you mean by commitment issues?'

Arthur glanced at him and said coldly, 'She takes love as a child's play.'

Chapter 133 Reaching an Agreement

When Viggo knocked on the door and entered Arthur's office, Arthur was holding his head in annoyance.

Of course, when Viggo came in, Arthur had already pulled himself together and greeted him with a smile, 'Hello, Mr. Johansen.'

Viggo greeted him and turned to ask Julian, 'What can I do for you?'

Arthur and Ezra took the initiative to retreat, so as not to be affected by the war.

Julian looked up at Viggo and came straight to the point, 'I talked to Vincent Longerich about the patent rights of his new book. He wanted that the screenwriter, who adapted the script, should be the one he was satisfied with.'

Viggo instantly understood what he meant. 'You mean the one should be Emelia?'

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Chapter 134 Torture Him by All Means

Jean did a session with Emelia for about half an hour, which had lifted a great deal of burden off Emelia's mind.

At this time, Nina arrived. Only then did Viggo return home to rest.

Nina stayed behind to take care of Emelia. Her beautiful face was full of heartache and sadness.

She leaned against Emelia's bed, feeling rather dejected. 'Emelia, when will we become strong enough not to be bullied or hurt by anyone?'

Caroline, that bitch, dared to be so arrogant just because the Hughes Family had power and influence in Riverside City.

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Chapter 135 Testing

Heather was then sent to the hospital to wash her stomach and save her from danger. Everything was as Julian had expected.

Standing in front of Heather's hospital bed, Julian looked down at her face. He felt extremely unfamiliar and somehow suffocated.

Since when did his mother and sister change so much?

Was it really because of Emelia?

No.

Without her, they would quarrel with him for something else sooner or later, because this was their character.

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Chapter 136 Business Trip

Seeing that Emelia didn't say anything, Nina quickly held her face and said, 'Are you worried about Julian?'

Before Emelia could say anything, Nina warned her with a serious expression, ‘Let me tell you, don’t be soft-hearted as to dropped the lawsuit against Caroline. Or else, that will be what Heather and the others want!’

‘Besides, Caroline, that bitch, should be punished!’

Emelia came to her senses and shook her head gently. ‘Of course I won’t withdraw the lawsuit.’

‘I just didn’t expect that Julian didn’t indulge his mother and Caroline this time.’ Emelia lowered her eyes and laughed at herself. ‘His mother actually made a scene with him, but he didn’t interfere and deal with me to let me withdraw the lawsuit.’

Perhaps it was because Julian had never stood on her side in the past, which had left her with a deep shadow. Emelia always thought that since Julian, Heather, and Caroline were family, he would always stand on their sides.

Nina snorted, ‘If he dares to help them, then I’ll let their entire family know what’s the ultimate roasting on the internet!’

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Chapter 137 Help Her Carry Luggage

Because of Julian’s straightforwardness, Emelia lowered her head to look at her phone, no longer wanting to talk to him.

Just then, a crisp sound of high heels was heard, with a charming fragrance. Yvonne swayed into the airport lounge.

Emelia looked up at Yvonne and was slightly stunned.

The man next to Yvonne was none other than Harvey Norman, whom she had met many times before.

Emelia was even more shocked. Was Yvonne also going to the Capital to attend Vincent's face-to-face meeting? Together with Harvey Norman?

Harvey had been a director before, but everyone knew that many directors were also good at writing plays.

'So, is Harvey the screenwriter that Yvonne brought this time?'

Before Emelia could come to her senses, Harvey had already walked up to them and greeted Julian with a smile. 'Hello, Mr. Hughes.'

'Long time no see.' While saying this, Harvey handed Julian a business card. 'Thanks to Mr. Hughes, I'm not a director now. I'm a screenwriter. This is my new business card.'

Harvey's words were really unpleasant to hear. What did he mean by saying that he was not a director thanks to Julian?

'Doesn't this mean that he is secretly accusing Julian of banning him and that deputy director?'

But wasn't it because of their bad conducts that Harvey and the deputy director were banned?

Why did he blame Julian instead?

'How shameless.'

At this moment, Emelia felt that her expression was out of control. Her eyes must be filled with disgust.

‘Congratulations.’ Julian looked calm. He even congratulated him before slowly taking over the business card handed over by Harvey.

No one knew that his eyes, which were looking down at the business card, flashed with imperceptible cold light.

Chapter 138 Stormed Away

Julian remained unmoved and walked towards the boarding gate with his long legs.

Emelia didn’t want to pull and push with him in public, so she could only let him carry her luggage.

Fortunately, because it was a short-distance business trip, they both brought small suitcases, which were light and small. Otherwise, Emelia would not have dared to ask him to do this kind of physical work.

Naturally, Julian would not take the economy class when he went out. However, there were only a few seats in business class on short domestic flights, so they naturally met Yvonne and Harvey.

After the plane flew smoothly, Emelia put down the back of the chair and put on the blindfold to sleep. In this way, she could not only get more sleep, but also avoid talking to Julian and Yvonne.

Emelia and Julian’s seats were side by side. Behind the aisle was Yvonne’s seat.

After sitting down, Yvonne kept looking at them, which made Emelia extremely annoyed.

Sleeping was the most suitable thing to do.

Julian did not lie down to rest, but still sat upright in his seat, working with the tablet.

Julian's tall figure blocked off the nearby Emelia, preventing Yvonne from spying on her many times.

In fact, Yvonne wanted to talk to Julian several times, but he didn't even look at her. Yvonne was so infuriated.

Two hours of flight passed quickly. After landing on the ground, Emelia and Julian got into car to hotel. But when they arrived at the hotel to check in, they bumped into Yvonne and Harvey.

Could this be a coincidence ?

It was obvious that Yvonne had checked the address of Julian's residence and deliberately came to angry them. Even Yvonne had checked their flight.

How could Julian possibly not have thought of something like this ? However, he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to them. After retrieving his room card, he instructed Emelia, 'Clean up and eat later.'

Emelia nodded.

However, Emelia didn't expect that what Julian meant by eating was to call room service and have the dinner sent to the hotel room.

Julian knocked on the door and stood at the door of her room. He signaled to the sumptuous dining car next to him and asked, 'Are we eating in my room or your room ?'

Chapter 139 Plagiarism

After being messed up like this by Julian, Emelia didn't want to eat anymore.

But then she thought about it. Why did she have to torture her body because of unimportant people?

She had to eat and sleep well so that she could have the mental and physical strength to attend the meeting face to face tomorrow, didn't she?

Therefore, Emelia sat down at the dining table again and began to eat.

She had to admit that the food in this super luxurious hotel was really delicious. She couldn't even stop eating it.

After she was full, her negative emotions had been disappeared. After thinking for a while, she picked up her phone and sent a message to Julian in the next room. 'Mr. Hughes, do you want to eat something?'

They would talk to Vincent face to face tomorrow. If he had fallen down because of stomach pain, she was afraid that she could not have dealt with it by herself.

Julian quickly replied, 'You care so much about me?'

Emelia took a deep breath and said, 'For tomorrow's work to go smoothly.'

What Emelia meant was that he didn't know how weak his stomach was.

After Emelia sent her message, Julian quickly came knocking on her door. Emelia opened the door and invited him in.

Julian glanced at the food on the table and couldn't help asking, 'Did you eat all these?'

'Yes.' Emelia answered honestly.

Julian gritted his teeth and snorted, 'You have a big stomach!'

He was so angry that he was not in the mood to eat, so he just left. How could she eat so happily?

Although he didn't want to admit that he couldn't affect Emelia at all, the it was true.

Emelia was speechless.

No girl would be willing to listen to such words like 'You have a big stomach'.

Chapter 140 Prove Herself

'Impossible!' Julian denied Vincent's speculation at once and chose to stand firmly on Emelia's side.

The script that Emelia had adapted had her own style.

In addition, Emelia disdained doing such dirty things.

'How could this be?' Emelia's eyes instantly turned red with anger. 'The script I provided were all carefully written by me word by word. I haven't eaten for the whole day.'

Emelia, as a creator, what she hated the most in her life was plagiarism.

But now, she was accused of plagiarism. It could be imagined how angry and helpless she was.

Julian saw that she had lost control of her emotions. He couldn't help but raise his hand and gently hold her hand on his lap. He comforted her in this way, indicating that she should calm down.

He could handle it.

If it weren't for the fact that Vincent was still in front of him, Julian would have hugged Emelia in his arms and comforted her.

Vincent glanced at Julian's intimate action and raised his eyebrows slightly.

He didn't know what was going on either. He always felt that Julian's attitude towards Emelia made him feel very uncomfortable. For some reason, he didn't quite like Julian.

Julian loosened his grip on Emelia's hand and turned to ask her in a low voice, 'Have you received any strange email on your computer recently? Have you opened it yet?'

Emelia would definitely not tell Yvonne and Harvey how she adapted to the script. It was impossible for them to meet in real life.

Julian thought that the only possibility was that Yvonne and Harvey had asked someone to invade Emelia's computer through the computer virus and stole her script.

Under Julian's reminder, Emelia suddenly remembered. 'I did receive a few e-mails. My email often received e-mails. I usually open them to take a look. If they're useless, I will delete them.'

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Chapter 141 Everything comes to one who waits

Vincent's study was very spacious. There was a bookshelf with a whole wall, and there was a fragrance of books everywhere.

Sitting in front of the desk, they could see the green flowers and plants in the yard outside, which made them feel happy.

Vincent turned on the computer and handed it to Emelia, saying, 'You can use it as much as you want. Don't worry. I'll go out with Mr. Hughes and have a cup of coffee. We won't disturb you.'

'OK.' Emelia nodded. Her heart was filled with countless enthusiasm.

This time, she would do her best to prove that she was innocent.

Vincent then took his newly published book from the bookshelf. He turned to one section and said, 'Let's adapt this section.'

After giving the order, Vincent called Julian to leave. When he walked to the door of the study, he suddenly turned to look at Emelia.

Emelia could actually tell from his eyes that he was encouraging her. She was very surprised.

In the impression of Emelia, he was a very proud and insensitive man. He didn't know how to be considerate, how to care about others, and how to carefully comfort people. It was already good enough that he didn't use his words to suppress others.

But now, he was encouraging her with his eyes. After a moment of surprise, Emelia quickly looked away.

After Julian and Vincent went out, they sat down in the living room. Vincent poured a pot of high-quality tea and they chatted while tasting the tea.

Vincent said first, 'Mr. Hughes, forgive me for being presumptuous. What's the relationship between you and Wintry Frost?'

Julian found it hard to say anything, but he still told the truth. 'She is my ex-wife.'

Hearing such an answer, even Vincent, who should have been calm, was choked by the tea and coughed for a while.

'Why would you divorce?'

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Chapter 142 He's Also Excellent

After they left Vincent's residence, Julian looked at his wristwatch and asked Emelia, 'Do you want to go eat something?'

After the whole morning, it was almost noon.

'I don't want to eat...' Emelia leaned against the car seat with her eyes lowered. She was not in a good mood.

Although she had tried her best to adapt to the script just now, when she came out, she felt both hatred and helplessness when she thought of Yvonne and Harvey's despicable behaviors.

Yvonne had refreshed her bottom line again and again. Emelia didn't understand why there would be such a shameless and insidious person in the world who not only stole her script, but also insisted that she copied them.

Fortunately, Vincent was a person who could distinguish right from wrong. He did not eliminate her as soon as he came, nor did he directly convict her of being a shameless liar.

Otherwise, not only would she miss the opportunity to cooperate with Vincent, but she would also be accused of cheating.

Julian saw through her at a glance. Although she looked approachable and mild, she was actually quite stubborn.

She was more or less a refined scholar and cherished her feathers and reputation very much.

She was the originator. Yvonne had been accused of her cheating. Even if she proved her innocence now, it was enough for her to be annoyed for a while.

Julian didn't know how he suddenly understood her. Maybe he really didn't like her before.

Now that he had pay much attention on her, he naturally understood her.

He opened a bottle of mineral water and handed it to her, saying casually, 'You have to look forward after the incident. It's useless to be upset.'

Emelia turned to look at him in surprise. How did he know what she was thinking?

'Think about how to avoid such things in the future. This is the most urgent thing.' Julian looked at her and said, 'When you go back, ask Arthur to repair the computer for you, and let him help you improve the performance of the computer to the highest level.'

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Chapter 143 Compromise Himself for Love

Julian originally thought that this time, together with Emelia, they had faced the scheme and frame of Yvonne and Harvey, their relationship should have improved a lot.

Who would have thought that a phone call from Viggo would make Emelia laugh so much? She even completely forgot about his existence.

Julian didn't understand what was so good about those cats and dogs.

He had always stayed far away from them. He didn't find them adorable at all. So when Emelia proposed to him to raise a pet, his face was full of disgust and he refused mercilessly.

But now that he saw the gentle light in Emelia's eyes, his heart actually began to waver.

He even thought that if he could use a pet for such a smile, he would be willing to receive everything.

Emelia put away her phone after chatting with Viggo. Only then did she think of Julian, who was sitting opposite her.

Seeing that he didn't look well, Emelia thought that she had called too long in front of him, so she quickly apologized. 'I'm sorry.'

She had called with her boyfriend. As her ex-husband, no matter how upset he felt, he had no stance to blame her.

Therefore, Julian could only pretend to be calm and asked, 'Why didn't you tell him about Yvonne and Harvey?'

Emelia told him the truth. 'He's already very anxious. I don't want him to worry about it anymore.'

Julian didn't want to say a word after hearing this, but she was extremely considerate to her boyfriend!

After the two of them finished their meal, he paid the bill and left. On the way back to the hotel, Julian suddenly asked Emelia, 'Do you really like pets?'

At the thought of how she had been ruthlessly rejected by Julian, a wary look suddenly appeared on her face. She was very afraid that if she said something she liked, he would ridicule her again.

Julian looked at her defensive posture for a long time without saying anything, he was so angry that he laughed.

Wasn't it just asking her if she liked pets?

Could he still eat her?

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Chapter 144 Sounds Like You Two Aren't Very Close

##Emelia didn't know why he suddenly looked at the wedding dress, but in her heart, she didn't feel good.

However, she did not show anything. Instead, she looked out of the window.

All the grudges between her and Julian had passed. No matter how emotional she was, she would not show it in front of him.

They were silent all the way back to the hotel. As soon as they stepped into the lobby, they saw Yvonne and Harvey waiting there.

The two of them seemed to be sitting there leisurely drinking coffee, but their behavior of constantly sticking their heads out to look at the hotel door revealed their anxiety.

After finally seeing the figures of the two, Harvey was the first to come over and take the initiative to greet them. ‘Mr. Hughes, Miss Jones, what were you doing? Why are you back so late?’

He kept looking at the expressions on their faces, for fear of missing any details.

‘We were on a date,’ said Julian with a sneer as he hugged Emelia next to him.

Emelia was speechless.

‘What kind of trick is this to deal with them?’

And, was it necessary to hug her?

Harvey didn’t expect to get such an answer. He opened his mouth but could not say a word after a while.

Harvey was shocked. He had never thought that there was any ambiguous relationship between Julian and Emelia, and Yvonne had mentioned something in front of him.

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Chapter 145 Typing Makes Her Happy

##How could Emelia endure such a close stare from Julian? She looked away and tried her best to remain calm as she said, ‘We’ve just established a relationship, so we’re naturally still a bit unfamiliar with each other.’

Julian's eyes darkened. He stood up straight and looked ahead without saying anything.

He couldn't hold it back and almost asked her how far she and Viggo had gone.

The elevator soon arrived at the floor where they were. Before each of them returned to their own rooms, Emelia asked, 'Now that everything is settled, when will you book a flight back to Riverside City?'

Julian said, 'My friend heard that I've come to Riverside City, so I'll be attending to a dinner party tonight and will leave tomorrow morning.'

Emelia nodded. 'Oh, then I'll book a ticket later.'

Julian was very dissatisfied. 'It's just one night and afternoon. Can't you wait for me? Let's go back together tomorrow.'

Emelia felt that his words were very unreasonable. 'Mr. Hughes, you're not a child. Why do you still need me to wait for you? Just go your separate ways.'

Julian said solemnly, 'I'm worried that you can go back by yourself. Who knows what will Yvonne and Harvey do then?'

Hearing this, Emelia fell silent as well.

After Caroline's kidnapping incident, she now attached great importance to her own safety.

Yvonne and Harvey were still in the hotel. She didn't know when they would leave, so she really didn't dare to leave alone.

Julian added, 'You can concentrate on writing in the hotel. I'll give you my computer. If you're bored, come to the dinner with me tonight.'

Hearing this, Emelia quickly waved her hand. 'No thank you. I'll just stay in the hotel and write my thesis.'

What a joke! How could she attend his friend's dinner party as his ex-wife with him?

Also, she had been left behind by Julian in just a few words. She seriously suspected that he had just said that he wanted her to go to the banquet with him just to provoke her.

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Chapter 146 Get Married to the Civil Affairs Bureau!

##After listening to Julian's story about the background of Vincent's book, on the one hand, she admired Vincent's seriousness and rigorous work, on the other hand, she sighed with emotion that he had such a love story.

It could be seen that Vincent was a person who valued friendship and loyalty. Although the love in his youth came to an eventual end, it did not affect his second love. Over the years, he had been deeply in love with his current wife.

Perhaps this was the right attitude towards love. When it was time to put it down, he had already given it up. When it was time to relax, he was relieved.

Emelia felt that she should learn more from Vincent in this respect. Let the past go.

At nine o'clock in the night, Emelia was still writing at her desk. Suddenly, she heard the sound of someone opening the door from the next room. She was a bit puzzled. 'Why is Julian back so early?'

Didn't he say he would go back before 10 o'clock?

It was only nine o'clock. Why did he come back?

However, Emelia didn't think too much about it. She only felt that since he was back, he definitely wouldn't be any problems.

Just as she was about to continue typing, she suddenly heard someone knocking on the door of her room, which was quite heavy.

She walked over and saw from the door viewer that it was Julian.

Emelia opened the door in confusion, but the tall man in front of her fell straight on her. She was so scared that she hurriedly raised her hands to support him.

'I want some water.' Julian leaned against her and mumbled drunkenly.

Emelia was speechless.

Trying hard to push Julian away from herself, Emelia panted slightly and asked, 'Don't you have your own room?'

'I want some room temperature water.' After that, Julian fell toward Emelia again.

Emelia couldn't support him, so she had to lift her hand to pull him to the sofa and put him down.

After all of this, Emelia was panting.

