

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 161 I Know You Are Not That kind of Person

Gerhard and Heather could naturally sense Vincent's anger. They looked at each other for a while and then stood there in a daze.

They didn't expect that Emelia would become Vincent's adopted daughter. To be honest, they couldn't afford to offend the Longerich family in the Capital.

Heather had always looked down on Emelia's family background, so she was used to being high and mighty in front of Emelia. Being suppressed by Emelia now, she was so angry that she felt dizzy again.

Especially when she thought that her precious daughter, Caroline, might really be punished by the law, she was even more desperate.

Emelia ignored them and said to Vincent on the phone, choking with sobs, 'Mr. Longerich, your words are enough. I'll deal with it first.'

Vincent reminded her a few more words before hanging up the phone.

Afterwards, Emelia walked over and opened the door, letting Julian in.

She had already frightened Gerhard and Heather with the power of Vincent. It was no longer a big deal for Julian to come in.

When it came to his family, she didn't need him to stand up for her, because it had long been meaningless.

Julian walked in with anger and eyed at Emelia to see if she was being treated with malice. However, Emelia looked away.

‘Julian, look at her! She is the good girl you fall in love with!’
Heather said in an eccentric tone.

Julian frowned and looked at Heather, who sneered, ‘You don’t know yet, do you? She’s really amazing now. She has become Vincent’s adopted daughter.’

Julian looked at Emelia in astonishment. She had become Vincent’s adopted daughter?

When did this happen? How come he knew nothing about it?

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Chapter 162 Be A Member of the Longerich Family

‘Emelia.’ Julian squatted down in front of Emelia and said with regret, ‘I know I said many impudent words in the past.’

‘But now I know you. I know how great you are. I’ve changed my previous prejudice against you.’

‘I admit my mistake, please give me a chance to repent, would you?’

‘I will take good care of you as the first step to show my sincere confess. But you beat me to death and ignored me now. I don’t even have a chance to prove myself.’

Especially just now, she had closed the door and refused to let him in.

He didn’t know what was happening behind that door, and he felt so distraught at that moment.

He also deeply felt that he was not needed by her. To be honest, he was desperate.

Emelia had been crying, but after hearing his words, she wiped away her tears and looked directly into his eyes, mocking him. ‘Julian, you are still so selfish. You only care about your own feelings and never consider other people.’

Julian didn’t expect that his sincerity would make her say that he was selfish.

Emelia seemed to have seen through him. She looked away and said, ‘I’m Viggo’s girlfriend now, and you asked me to give you a chance to treat me well?’

‘What do you take me for? Are you going to destroy me by making me a two-timer?’

Julian was stunned by her words.

He forgot that she was Viggo’s girlfriend again. He didn’t know what was wrong. He told himself to accept the fact, but he didn’t think of them as lovers in his mind.

He didn’t know if it was because he subconsciously rejected the fact, or if they were not like a couple at all.

They didn’t look like a couple.

Just as this thought came to his mind, he stood up and picked up Emelia from the ground, and then pressed her against the wall.

Chapter 163 Blacklisted Him

Emelia felt very warm in her heart.

She didn't know why there was such a feeling in the world. Although she only met Vincent once in the Capital, but there seemed to be no sense of unfamiliarity or distance between her and Vincent.

She didn't find it abrupt when Vincent asked her to be his adopted daughter, as if they should've belonged to the same family originally.

After being severely hurt by Oliver, Vincent's kindness made Emelia's heart warm. She was unable to stop crying.

Vincent was shocked and quickly said, 'Why are you crying?'

However, because he couldn't see her face, he always felt that such concern would not work at all, so that Vincent's voice sounded very anxious and nervous.

Emelia quickly wiped away her tears and said with a smile, 'I am just feeling happy, so very happy!'

Ever since her mother's death, the kindness and warmth she could feel from this world were very few, other than the warm friendship Nina had with her.

After marrying Julian, what she got were only indifference and hurt except some warmth and care from Grandpa.

That was why Emelia couldn't control himself in the face of Vincent's kindness.

Vincent breathed a sigh of relief. 'As long as you don't cry unhappily, that's good.'

'No, I'm not unhappy at all.' With tears in her eyes, Emelia said, appeasing Vincent's worries about her.

Vincent paused for a moment and said, 'Although I have recognized you as my adopted daughter, as for how you address us, you can call us uncle and aunt.'

'You're definitely not used to calling us Mom and Dad. 'Godmother' and 'godfather' don't sound quite right as well. So you can just call us Uncle and Aunt.'

Emelia murmured, 'Alright.'

Vincent was so considerate that he thought of all the details.

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Chapter 164 Viggo's Mysterious Girlfriend

Julian was so angry that he pulled his tie. He naturally knew why she had blocked him, because he asked her to deal with the relationship with Viggo.

She was getting more and more... hot-tempered. He did so much efforts to be her WhatsApp friend, and now she blocked him in one second.

In other words, he could not get in touch with her in any other way other than meeting her in person.

Taking a deep breath, Julian put his hands on his waist and asked Maisie, 'If you love someone, will you still call him 'Mr. Johansen' when you talk to him?'

Maisie thought for a moment, then lowered her eyes and said lightly, 'I will.'

The person she loved in her heart, she called him ‘Mr. Cantillo’ every day.

Originally, his intuition told him that there was no real relationship between Emelia and Viggo, but now that Maisie said so, he couldn’t help doubting his judgment.

He glanced at Maisie suspiciously and wondered in his heart that whether Emelia really fall in love with Viggo.

In the evening, Julian asked Ezra to have dinner together. Arthur said in the chat group that he would join them.

When they were eating, Arthur, who basically didn’t drink, poured himself a glass of red wine.

Ezra joked, ‘What’s wrong? Did you lose your love?’

Arthur said angrily, ‘I’m not in love. How did I lose it? I’m just relaxing. I’ve been too tired recently.’

Ezra said cautiously, ‘How’s your progress with Dr. Hilgard?’

Arthur was speechless. ‘What progress can I make with her? We didn’t connect for a long time.’

Chapter 165 It’s Just One Woman

Viggo’s fans all commented with the topic of the hot search:

‘Viggo looked very pale when he got off the plane. He might be sick.’

‘He must have had a hard time these days. That woman could stay with him at his most difficult time, she must be really in love with him.’

‘That’s right, that’s right. We shouldn’t be too harsh on her. She’s someone who has been through hard times with Viggo.’

None photo of Viggo and Emelia together had been taken since Emelia went to the hospital to visit Mrs. Johansen last time. They could not see each other at all. Viggo had always been in his hometown.

Therefore, many people said that Viggo’s so-called girlfriend was actually a flash in the pan.

But this time, the photos of her going to Viggo’s house at night with Viggo’s cat proved that she was his girlfriend.

Viggo had given the cat to her. How could she not be his girlfriend ?

After this video was exposed, it went to the top of the trending search again. It could be seen that although Viggo gradually faded from the scenes, his popularity was still no less than any young entertainers.

The video also raised different reaction.

Those fans who wished Viggo could have a good wife all felt very happy for him, some even cried with joy.

Those who were overly obsessed with Viggo naturally hated that so-called girlfriend. One of them was Polaris.

After the photos of Emelia’s visit were exposed last time, Polaris recognized Emelia at a glance. She vented her anger at home for a long time. The whole living room was scattered with stuff smashed by her.

She couldn’t accept it. She wouldn’t accept it!

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Chapter 166 The Lost Julian

Just as Arthur was about to get up and run away, someone had already taken the lead and walked out. That person was Julian.

Arthur quickly ran out, gritting his teeth and warning Ezra, 'Ezra, wait and see. You'd better not fall in love with any woman, or you will see how I and Julian will torture you!'

Neither Arthur nor Julian was a playboy. It was almost a torment for them to get along with such a group of women.

One who really kept his integrity would only care about the woman he loved and didn't even bother to entertain other women outside.

After Arthur finished speaking, he rushed out. Behind them, Ezra was laughing gloatingly.

However, after laughing, he waved his hand and dismissed the women. He got up lazily and walked out of the private room.

Julian and Arthur were smoking outside the club. Ezra walked over cautiously and leaned against the eaves of the nearby corridor. He looked at Julian and said, 'It's not easy to go through it. Why don't you put it down?'

Julian rolled his eyes at him.

If he could put it down, why did he have to suffer so much?

He suddenly understood why Emelia could bear his cold gaze and his frequent humiliations, and still wanted to marry him. She must have suffered so much in her heart.

She must have hoped that he could take one more look at her and that his heart would belong to her.

She must have hoped that she could live a happy life with him for a long time. It would be best if she could have children and been with him forever.

At this moment, he was feeling what she had felt back then.

How did she let go of her obsession later?

Thinking of this, endless regret welled up in Julian's heart. She must have been hurt by him...

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Chapter 167 Harassment Non-Stop

After Viggo fell asleep, Emelia was about to leave his bedroom when Viggo's mobile phone on the bedside rang.

Late at night, the sudden ringing of the bell was very ear-piercing. Viggo, who had just fallen asleep, was awakened again.

Emelia hurried over to help him hang up the phone, but her expression paused when she saw the caller name.

Viggo struggled to get up and asked her, 'What's wrong?'

Emelia pursed her lips, and then handed the phone to Viggo, saying, 'It's from Julian.'

Emelia gritted her teeth as she spoke. With her intuition, she knew that there would definitely be no good news.

Viggo raised his eyebrows and did not answer the phone as soon as he took it. Instead, he looked up at Emelia and said, 'I guess he's looking for you, right?'

Emelia spent the night with Viggo. Julian must have seen the trending news online. He couldn't hold it back and couldn't sit still either.

Viggo wanted to laugh. Was Julian really going to get Emelia back?

Didn't he think it was a bit too late?

Some people didn't cherish it when they got it, but when they really lost it, they were extremely regretful.

Viggo had said that Julian was looking for her. Emelia shook her head and denied, 'No way, right?'

Viggo glanced at the phone that had been ringing in his hand and asked Emelia, 'Did you blacklist him?'

Emelia was stunned. 'How did you know?'

Viggo laughed and handed the phone to her, saying, 'You pick it up. He must be looking for you.'

As a man, and a man who also wanted to get Emelia, Viggo had a clear understanding of what's going on in Julian's mind.

He and Julian were just partners. Julian came to him in the middle of the night. He certainly didn't care about his illness or talk to him about work.

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Chapter 168 Taking the Initiative to Visit

Viggo asked Polaris to meet him in Tymers Entertainment's meeting room. Polaris didn't sleep well last night because Emelia stayed at Viggo's house. She looked haggard.

Polaris had already arrived, but her mood had always been unstable.

When she saw Viggo come in refreshingly, she couldn't help but feel jealous and her eyes turned red when she thought of him spending the night with Emelia last night.

Viggo pretended not to see Polaris's abnormal behavior. He calmly sat down opposite Polaris and said directly, 'Polaris, as a friend and working partner for so many years, I must tell you that Yvonne is not the best choice for you.'

Viggo had realized long ago that Polaris had feelings for him, but he had always pretended not to know anything about it, mainly because he didn't want anyone to be embarrassed.

Polaris pursed her lips and remained silent for a while, trying to calm down.

After a long while, she summoned up the courage to look at Viggo and ask, 'Mr. Johansen, Why did you persuade me not to choose Yvonne?'

Polaris's question indirectly forced Viggo to express his attitude toward her.

In fact, it was not that Polaris was not clear about the fact that Viggo had no feelings for her in the past few years. But at this point she had the impulse to ask for a clear answer, an ending, after being stimulated by the fact that Emelia stayed at Viggo's place last night.

Viggo lowered his head to hide the trace of disgust in his eyes.

Viggo looked down on Polaris. Firstly, as a high-quality idol, he asked for at least an outstanding appearance for the other half. Polaris was too ordinary, and he had never considered her.

Secondly, he had seen Polaris's conduct clearly these years.

He would never want such a woman.

Viggo thought that Polaris should know her limits, but now she was obviously asking for humiliation.

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Chapter 169 I Miss You

Emelia had thought that she had pushed him away with so much force, he would immediately let go of her.

Unexpectedly, he stretched out his long arms and held her tighter.

Not only that, but he also leaned closer and whispered to her ear, 'I miss you.'

'Actually, I'm here to see you.' To see Fluffball was just an excuse for him to talk nonsense. He had no feelings for the cat at all. Why should he look at it?

Last night, after suffering for the entire night, Julian felt that if he didn't see Emelia today, his mind would be in a state of chaos.

All his contacts had been blacklisted by her again. He could only run to her door and wait.

Emelia felt goosebumps all over her body upon hearing these words. No matter what, she would never have thought that Julian would actually say something so disgusting.

What kind of love words like missing her? This was something that she would never dream about, because she was sure that Julian would never say such things to her in his life.

Her first reaction was to struggle to raise her hand to test Julian's forehead. 'You aren't having a fever, are you?'

Julian was so angry with her words that he turned his face away to avoid her touch.

He really missed her, but she suspected that he was sick.

Julian vented all his anger on Viggo. He said with disdain, 'My body is not as weak as Viggo's.'

Emelia felt that he was simply unreasonable. After pushing him away from him, he said, 'Didn't you come to the hospital every three days because of stomach disease?'

If she remembered correctly, he had just entered the hospital before.

'You care so much about my body? Do you still remember that my stomach isn't good?'

'No.' Emelia did not hesitate at all to deny his self-confidence and explained, 'I just feel that you have a time when you are sick. Why do you laugh at others like this?'

'Mr. Johansen has been exhausted recently. It's normal for him to feel uncomfortable.' Emelia's words were all for Viggo's sake, and Julian immediately felt his stomach aching again.

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Chapter 170 Compensation

Julian didn't think it was a big deal to break a cup, but when he saw that Emelia was about to cry, he hurriedly apologized. 'I'm sorry. I wanted to wash the dishes, but my hands were too slippery, so I broke the glass...'

'Julian, you really can't accomplish anything!' Emelia was so angry that she cursed. She turned around and went to find tools to clean up the fragments.

Julian, who had been scolded, was silent and took a deep breath to calm down.

'Can't accomplish anything?'

No one had dared to say that to him for so many years!

In terms of career, how could he not achieve perfection? Under his leadership, the Hughes Group had become at least twice as strong as before. It was no longer the Hughes Group that needed to seek help from Randolph Sullivan.

This was also the reason why Julian didn't take Randolph seriously from beginning to end.

But it seemed...

Looking at the woman who had returned with the cleaning tools, Julian couldn't help sighing with emotion. His marriage was a failure.

He lost the woman who should have belonged to him.

Therefore, he deserved to be scolded by her now.

Emelia put the fragments into the trash can, and Julian raised his hand to grab her arm. He solemnly looked at her and promised, 'I'll buy you another one.'

After thinking for a while, he emphasized, 'The best coffee cup in the world. You can pick whatever you want.'

No matter how expensive it was, he would buy it for her.

Emelia angrily shook off his hand. 'I found this when I was abroad! There was only one in the world!'

Also, did he think he could buy everything with money?