

Chapter 275 Act Without Permission

Unexpectedly, after just one night, Emelia became a trending topic again.

The title of the news was: The Ultimate Hypocrite, Emelia Jones.

Her various sins were listed in the post, especially that in order to marry into the family of her ex-husband, she drugged her ex-husband and forced him to have sex with her, furthermore, she and her family shamelessly went to her ex-husband's house to make trouble. Her ex-husband had no choice but to marry her.

The post also said that her ex-husband didn't love her, that was why she was so sad and complained on her Twitter. After working hard to seduce her ex-husband for three years but failed in the end, she became dispirited and had to divorce.

Finally, a conclusion was drawn that Emelia was a hypocritical bitch. She obviously wanted the power and money of her ex-husband, but she kept saying that she loved her ex-husband.

In the comments, many people were scolding her and saying that her marketing failed. She had originally wanted to build image of a beautiful young lady from a rich family for herself, but now her cover was blown. She turned out to be a hypocritical bitch.

Emelia wanted to roll her eyes. When did she start the marketing?

Such titles of a beautiful young lady from the rich family or a talented woman were all created by media reporters, but now they said that she wanted to do marketing for herself.

However, she was already numb to these comments. After being the trending topic and being scolded so many times, she didn't feel angry now.

What was she concerned about was whether these words would upset Vincent.

Vincent must have seen the trending topic, but something strange was that Vincent did not call and ask about the details as soon as possible.

There was only Emelia in the bedroom. Julian had left. She didn't know where he had gone.

Last night, Emelia had wanted to drive him away from the guest room before she fell asleep, but Julian insisted on staying here, so she had no choice but let him stay.

She got up and tidied up. When she went downstairs, Julian was in the kitchen.

He was wearing a black home suit and a pink apron around his waist. Looked a little funny. He was focusing on doing the sandwich with the sandwich machine.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 276 Her Ex-husband Is Julian

The criticism about Emelia on the Internet were very mean. Some of them even involved the Longerich family.

Vincent woke up early and saw these rumors when he was in bed. He couldn't help but curse, 'A bunch of clowns.'

Only Randolph and his daughter could come up with such despicable ideas. Vincent felt that it was necessary for him to talk to his big brother, who was in politics.

Although the supporter of Randolph did not usually provoke the Longerich family, he was not a decent person after all. In fact, the higher-ups had wanted to bring him down for a long time.

It was better to take advantage of this opportunity to get rid of him and see if Randolph could still be arrogant without the backer.

After thinking for a long time, Vincent called Julian first. Because it was still early, Julian seemed to have just woken up, and he answered the phone in a very low voice.

Vincent scolded him unhappily, 'Speak up if you're a man.'

Julian, who had been scolded, was speechless.

He was afraid of waking up Emelia, which would expose their relationship to Vincent.

With his phone in hand, he walked out of the bedroom. Only then did his voice return to normal. 'Mr. Longerich, what can I do for you?'

Vincent deliberately probed him. ‘What ? Why didn’t you dare to speak loudly just now ? Was there a girl beside you ?’

Julian pursed his lips and denied, ‘How is that possible ?’

Vincent said coldly, ‘Some men always say how loyal they are. In fact, they have a bunch of girls as his secret mistresses.’

Julian felt he had been wronged. What little girls ? Just a little girl, Emelia, was already enough for him to deal with.

However, he was not easy to deal with. He replied to Vincent as if nothing had happened, ‘I did have a girl, and she is your daughter.’

Vincent sneered. ‘Uh-huh, does she know about this ?’

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 277 Karma Is Real

The comments gradually deviated from the topic. In the end, virtually no one paid any attention to how the relationship between Emelia and Julian began. Everyone was only curious as to what sort of relationship they now had.

Emelia was annoyed by Julian’s behaviors. She had always wanted to hide the history between her and him because she knew that once she made it public, there would be endless gossip.

Right now, her initial worry had become true. She felt that from now on, she couldn't go to any public occasion. She was afraid that those women who adored Julian would attack her.

It was no wonder that just now, Julian kept preventing her from checking her phone. It turned out that he was afraid that Emelia would immediately notice what happened and ask him hurriedly to withdraw the statement.

It was no wonder that just as Emelia turned on the phone, he left immediately with his coffee. He was afraid that Emelia would come after him.

Emelia put the phone aside and took a few deep breaths to calm down her anger.

Julian used this trick very well.

But she didn't want to see him again, at least for the next half a month.

Yvonne didn't expect Julian would stand up and admit his history with Emelia. From Yvonne's point of view, Julian should be very disgusted to mention that he was forced to marry Emelia by Oliver Jones and his son.

But surprisingly, Julian not only stood out and admitted it openly, but also said that he only hoped that Emelia would change her mind, successfully changing the situation where Emelia was scolded on the Internet.

Moreover, she also didn't know who was manipulating the situation behind and successfully dragged her into this mess. The target of ridicule on the Internet was now on her.

The post that produced manipulation said, 'It turned out that it was the big star Yvonne who stole the screenwriter's husband.'

Someone commented below, 'Remember those rumors about the big star Yvonne Sullivan and Julian Hughes previously? It's so disgusting to even think about them now.'

Chapter 278 Get Hurt to Get Attention

After watching the video, Emelia called Vincent.

Vincent had been protecting her from beginning to end, and she was very touched.

Vincent said on the phone, 'I contacted them as soon as your incident happened. How dare they not clarify it?'

The truth was that Oliver and his son had plotted against Emelia and treated his precious daughter as a cash cow. If these two scums didn't stand up this time, he would really make them unable to stand up for the rest of their lives.

Emelia said softly, 'Dad, thank you.'

Vincent's tone was a little sad. 'In the past, I didn't know your existence, which made you suffer a lot. I won't let you be bullied in the future, not even a little!'

This feeling of being taken care of made Emelia feel extremely happy, but she continued asking Vincent, 'Do you know that Julian admitted our relationship?'

Vincent replied, 'Yes.'

Emelia sighed. 'Dad, why didn't you stop him?'

Vincent smiled and said, 'I know that you don't want to get involved with him now, but in order to reduce the damage, he needed to stand out to protect you, and it's especially with that confession that your situation is greatly changed.'

Vincent made all the decisions naturally for the good of Emelia, and now public opinions were just as he expected, no one was against Emelia anymore.

Vincent added, 'Don't be moved by his confession. He also has evil intentions. He deliberately took this opportunity to confess to you.'

'I won't.' If she was to be so easily moved, Julian's recent behaviors would be enough to move her.

Right now, Emelia had no feelings. She only wanted to start a business, not falling in love.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 279 One Hand Is Enough

Emelia hurriedly stepped forward and turned off the fire. She grabbed Julian's hand and placed it under the tap. 'Hurry up and splash your hand with cold water.'

Julian allowed her to do whatever she wanted and said with regret, 'I'm sorry. I'm so useless that I can't even cook a meal.'

For some reason, Emelia felt that the way he looked now was... very cheap, but even though she knew that he was pretending, she could not ignore him. She could only comfort him and said, 'It's nothing. I was like this when I first learned how to cook.'

Julian held her in his arms with his uninjured hand and asked in a low voice, 'Have you been burnt before?'

He remembered that she said that she could cook when she was very young, because Oliver's wife, who was her adoptive mother, was in poor health. And she couldn't count on Oliver to cook at all, so she could only take care of her mother on her own.

Emelia smiled sheepishly at him. 'No.'

She just said that to comfort him, so that he didn't think that he was clumsy. Not everyone was as untalented as him on cooking.

Ever since the first time she cooked, she had never been burnt by oil.

Julian was already over thirty years old, and still he got himself burnt. Emelia really didn't know what to say.

But because of this burn, Emelia withdrew her aloofness towards him. She even helped him apply the ointment and warned him of getting the wound wet.

He had also tasted a meal made by Emelia. Ever since he had divorced her, aside from eating the noodles made by her several times, he hadn't eaten anything cooked by her any more.

Julian tasted the familiar cuisine and secretly felt that his burn was worth it.

However, he soon regretted it.

Julian had calculated Emelia's period and thought that they could be intimate.

In the evening, after taking a shower, Emelia had just come out of the bathroom when she was carried to the bed by Julian.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

Chapter 280 An Unexpected Accident

Just as she took off only for a while, Emelia seemed to have thought of something, and she turned around and instructed Julian, 'Clean up your things later. Don't wait until Winston comes.'

Julian thought to himself, 'What the hell?'

For the past few days, the reason why Julian had moved his things little by little into Emelia's house was to increase his sense of existence. And now, she asked him to move them all away?

Julian had thought that by moving in little by little, Emelia would have noticed it. Actually, she had discovered it long ago, but she hadn't been in the mood to pay attention to his charade. But now that she was to cater for Winston at home, he had to move away.

'I'll go shopping with you first.' Julian changed the topic.

Emelia shook her head and said, 'No need. Maisie will come and report to you later, right?'

In the past few days, in order to reduce the impact of Gerhard and Heather's past incident on the Hughes Family, Julian had not shown up in public for a long time. Therefore, Maisie or David would come to report to him about company's affairs every morning.

Emelia added, 'I can go shopping by myself, but I have to borrow your car.'

Usually, Emelia didn't need a car when she went out, but he had to purchase today, so going with a car was more convenient.

Julian agreed quickly, 'I'll ask Maisie to go to my house and drive your white BMW here.'

The Land Rover parked outside was not suitable for women.

Emelia lowered her eyes and said, 'Whatever.'

Julian noticed the change in her mood. He walked over and held her in his arms, asking, 'Don't you like that car?'

'It's not that.' For Emelia, a car was just a substitute. The white BMW that Julian had mentioned was given to her as a present by Grandpa Hughes. She didn't want to drive it now because she felt that it would remind her of the past. It was not that she didn't like the car.

Julian saw that she didn't speak and quickly said, 'I'll buy you a new one.'