

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 291 I'm Chasing After My Ex-wife

Holding Emelia in his arms, Julian almost forgot to breathe.

He was already not a young man who had just had a woman. How could he be so excited now that Emelia took the initiative to approach him?

When Emelia bent over to kiss him, he felt his entire body tremble.

Fortunately, he was still rational, so he supported Emelia's slender waist and said in a hoarse voice, "You are still injured."

At first, Emelia had only wanted to punish him a little, but in the end, she had lost control as well.

Perhaps it was because of this accident, although Emelia didn't say anything, her feelings for Julian grew stronger and stronger.

She admitted that women were too soft-hearted and could be easily moved.

How could she not be moved when Julian saved her in time?

At this moment, upon hearing that Julian was still worried about her injuries, Emelia simply held his face and kissed it again.

Even if she was injured, it wouldn't be a big deal. Emelia believed that he wouldn't let her get hurt. In addition, Emelia's warm welcome made Julian couldn't hold on any longer, and the two of them tangled together.

After the passionate hours, Emelia was utterly exhausted.

Julian took out a warm towel and carefully helped Emelia clean up.

Emelia, half asleep and half awake, protested, "Julian, we really have to set a time schedule for this."

Julian said that considering the injuries on her body, he had already restrained himself.

Emelia, on the other hand, couldn't feel his restraint at all. Her whole body was aching and she didn't even have the strength to lift up her arms.

"It's all your fault for not agreeing to my request, isn't it?" Julian said to Emelia as he held her tightly in his arms.

He was on the verge of it from all his pent-up desire. It wasn't easy for him to get close to Emelia, but he couldn't control himself.

Emelia ignored him and fell asleep.

After taking a shower in the distant bathroom, Julian returned to sleep with Emelia in his arms.

Previously, because of Gerhard and Heather, Julian had not shown up in public. But the next day, he had to attend an important business meeting, so it was rare for him to show up in front of the public.

The public's hostility against Julian had weakened a lot. After all, Gerhard and Heather had done something wrong before. Over the years, everyone had seen Julian's conduct.

Not to mention anything else, Julian had been vigorously developing the Hughes Group's foundation over the years.

Many children could live a better life because of the support of this foundation.

This foundation was established by Grandpa Hughes, but Julian regarded it as a serious matter. Many children who had been funded chose to come to the Hughes Group after they finished their education, like an indirect return of favor for the Hughes Group's support.

Moreover, it was said that the Hughes Group had also lost quite a few large projects. And because the Hughes Group's stock price had fluctuated too much, Julian had once lost his position as the richest man in Riverside City.

Thus, the public no longer criticized him so harshly.

Now everyone was more interested in the relationship between Julian and his ex-wife, Emelia, so the reporter caught Julian and asked, "Mr. Hughes, what's your relationship with Miss Jones now?"

"You said you hoped that she could change her mind. Are you pursuing Miss Jones again?"

Julian had never liked to be interviewed, unless that was someone who would cooperate with him in terms of financial issues.

When it came to some sensitive topics about gossip, he would leave directly most of the time.

This was also the reason why no media dared to ask him face to face when he had a scandal with Yvonne.

Reporters didn't expect Julian to stand where he was and patiently listen to them finish their questions. He even answered the question very seriously, "I am indeed pursuing Emelia. My goal is to marry her again, and I won't give up until I reach my goal." The reporters didn't expect Julian to cooperate so well and answer so clearly and directly. For a moment, they didn't know how to answer.

A reporter came to his senses and hurriedly asked Julian, "So, Miss Jones doesn't want to get together with you now, does she?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Julian's face darkened and he stared at the reporter. The reporter shrank his neck and said, "If you don't want to answer, it's...fine."

There was no need to scare him with such a terrifying look.

In fact, it could be seen from Julian's tone that his ex-wife, Miss Jones, didn't want to get re-married with him.

Otherwise, why would he say that he wouldn't give up until he reached his goal?

Julian did not answer. He sneered and turned to leave.

What kind of bullshit question was the reporter asking? If Emelia agreed to reunite with him, did he need to say that? It was simply stupid!

Julian bent down and got into the car. As soon as he closed the door, his gentle expression immediately returned. He took out his mobile phone and called Emelia. He said in a gentle tone, "I'm getting off work. What do you want to eat at noon?"

"Eat by yourself. Don't come!" Emelia was very annoyed over the phone.

Originally, she had been preparing lunch at home. Thinking that Julian had cooked for so many days, she should prepare something.

While preparing lunch, Emelia turned on the television to watch the live broadcast of the interview and heard Julian's words.

Emelia was so angry. Julian hadn't forced himself to admit his status, but in the end, he had been spreading the news everywhere.

If he said that he would not give up until he achieved his goal, no one in Riverside City would dare to steal Emelia from him, right?

This was equivalent to directly blocking off Emelia's future pursuers.

Although Emelia didn't want to talk about love with another man, she was just angry at him for being so cunning.

At first, Emelia had wanted to cook his favorite dishes for him, but now, she couldn't be bothered with him anymore. She simply hung up the phone.

Julian, however, was quite calm. He had long ago thought of how Emelia would react.

David, who was driving ahead, couldn't help saying, "Boss, it's not like Miss Jones can't see through what you're thinking."

Julian lowered his head and looked out of the window. "I want those people who try to harm Emelia to know that she is my woman and not to mess with her again."

For example, if Matt had known the importance of Emelia to Julian before, Matt would not have anything to do with Yvonne. He would not have been used by Yvonne and almost hurt Emelia.

"By the way." David suddenly thought of something and reported to Julian, "The chip project you went to New Zealand last time for was robbed."

Julian lowered his eyes and asked, "Who's behind?"

In the times of technologies, a high-tech project was sought-after among many big companies. Julian could understand that the other party was competing with him, but he did not expect that they were able to interfere when he was about to nail the project. They did this on purpose.

David answered, "It's a foreign company. The boss's name is Eric Yeung.

David added, "He has another identity, Yvonne's ex-boyfriend when they were abroad."

Julian raised his eyebrows and sneered. "Really? Does he want to avenge Yvonne?"

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If it weren't for revenge, why would he take away the task that he valued most when he was dealing with Yvonne and Randolph? Julian didn't expect that a woman like Yvonne would have someone stand up for her and go against him.

David continued, "I checked Eric Yeung's personal information. He was born in Asia and grew up abroad. His family is very well-off and he himself is an accomplished man. He started his own company from scratch and it's now worth a lot."

"Okay." Julian responded and did not say anything else.

David thought that Julian would be angry or think of a way to deal with Eric after the chip project was robbed.

However, Julian's expression was extremely calm, which made David unable to figure out what he was thinking.

Therefore, he asked Julian tentatively, "About the chip project..." Julian said calmly, "If he's willing, then just do it. I plan to invest in my own factory."

The new factory in New Zealand had mature technology and equipment. Julian wanted to buy it and put it directly into production, but he didn't expect to be intercepted by Eric halfway.

David was a little surprised. "We invest ourselves? It will take a lot of time."

In addition to choosing the site of the factory in the early stage, it would take them a lot of time, let alone building a factory to form a production team.

"Take it easy." Julian said solemnly, "I've been thinking about it since I came back from New Zealand last time. It's better to rely on our own efforts to ask someone else for help. Instead of placing our hopes on someone else, it's better to firmly hold the initiative in our own hands."

"We build our own factory and become self-sufficient. In the future, we don't have to count on others anymore." David nodded to show his understanding. "Then I'll start choosing tomorrow."

"Sure." Julian was very confident in David's work ability. There were many things that he didn't need to say so much.

David was indeed his right-hand man.

David drove Julian home and left. As expected, he was rejected by Emelia.

Julian said helplessly outside the door, "I was wrong. If I don't get your permission in the future, I promise that I won't talk about our relationship outside."

Emelia didn't want to pay any attention to him at all. Now that the news had spread out, even if he didn't say anything in the future, what was the point?

Julian had no choice but to play weak. He said to Emelia, "I've been in the meeting the whole morning. I'm really hungry. Only when you open the door can I go in and cook."

Julian never dreamed that one day he would plead to a woman, and he didn't dare to raise his voice.

In the room, Emelia mocked, "Don't you have a kitchen in your own home? If you're hungry, just go back to your own home and cook. Otherwise, order takeout."

Julian took a deep breath and replied, "Aren't you hungry? I want to cook for you, can't I?" Emelia felt that Julian's words were simply laughable. "You're just a novice cook. Are you serious?"

Emelia had once been a housewife for three years. She was good at cooking. But Julian sounded like she would starve to death without him. How funny!

In order to attack Julian, Emelia deliberately said, "Sorry, I've finished eating. The butternut squash soup is delicious."

Julian sighed.

He loved butternut squash soup very much. A bowl of hot soup in the cold winter was simply heaven.

Julian made a huge mistake of assuming that Emelia must have specially made it for him, because she knew very well how much he liked it.

Thinking of this, even if he was rejected, Julian didn't feel sad.

In an instant, another idea came to Julian's mind, so he pretended to be disappointed and said, "Well, since you are so heartless, I can only go back."

After that, he turned around and went back to his home. Emelia was still wondering why he was so easy to talk this time when he heard a sound coming from the bedroom on the second floor.

Emelia suddenly reacted and ran upstairs.

However, it was too late. By the time she rushed to the bedroom, Julian had already jumped into her balcony through the window.

Emelia was so angry that his shoulders were shaking. She raised his hand and pointed at him, cursing, "Julian!"

During this period of time, he had been walking in and out of the main entrance. Emelia had forgotten about his despicable way of entering the room.

Julian walked over and kissed her hard on the lips. He leaned against her earlobe and said ambiguously, "Stop yelling. Your voice is hoarse again."

Emelia's face immediately turned red. Because she had been tortured by him last night, she had begged for mercy for more than half the night. When she got up this morning, her voice was hoarse.

He was obviously teasing her on purpose to embarrass her.

It was at this moment that Julian walked down the stairs with ease. He accurately found the soup that Emelia had just cooked in the kitchen and got a bowl for himself.

In truth, Emelia hadn't eaten yet. He hadn't wanted to let him in just now because she wanted to vent her anger on him.

But this time, Emelia was truly annoyed. She didn't pay attention to Julian the entire time she ate.

Emelia had made quite a huge pot. She was full after having a small bowl of it with other food, and the rest was all eaten up by Julian.

Seeing that his forehead was covered with sweat, Emelia couldn't help but feel disgusted. "Julian, how can you eat so much?" Originally, she had saved a share of soup in the fridge for Nina, because she also liked the butternut soup she made. However,

seeing that Julian wasn't full, she had no choice but to heat up Nina's share for him. In the end, Julian finished them all. Emelia couldn't help rolling her eyes at him.

"I used to eat a lot, didn't I? Every time you cooked the butternut squash soup, you only ate a small bowl. The rest was left for me."

"I didn't see you dislike me at that time, but now you dislike me?"

"You really don't care about me. You even dislike me for having a meal!"

Hearing Julian's complaints, Emelia actually couldn't say a word.

She just casually said that he had eaten too much. Was there a need for him to complain like this?

In the end, she had no choice but to smooth things over. "I had saved some for Nina, but who would have thought that you would eat it all."

Julian said discontentedly, "She could make it herself."

Emelia was furious. "Then what right do you have to enjoy it?"

Nina didn't know how to cook at all. Julian said that if Nina could cook herself, Nina could blow up the kitchen.

Julian's lips curled into a sinister smile. "I had served you well last night."

Emelia was speechless.

She wanted to hit Julian's head with the bowl in front of her on. Why was he so shameless?

After the divorce, she felt that as if Julian had totally changed his character.

Thus, in a fit of anger, Emelia left. Julian did his best to clean up the table and put the bowls and chopsticks into the toilet.

Julian was doing this more and more smoothly. He had lived for more than thirty years. He had never done this kind of thing before, but now he felt that it was actually not bad to live a simple and peaceful life.

To be able to live a simple life to its full was also an accomplishment.

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After cleaning up the kitchen, Julian left the study. He saw that Emelia was turning on the computer.

Julian walked over from behind the chair and hugged Emelia. He rubbed her cheek and asked, "What did you do in the afternoon?"

Emelia didn't want to talk to him at first, but then she remembered what she was going to do, so she had to say, "My dad said that I can take advantage of this period of time to rest, so I can consider the casting of his show."

Emelia had finished the screenwriter work of "Princess Leilania". Next, it was time for her to prepare Vincent's "I Gotta Find You".

Vincent trusted her very much, indicating that she could recommend actors.

Of course, they also had Julian, the capital giant, and the final actor selection would be decided by the director and Julian.

As soon as Emelia started to talk about casting, Julian immediately thought of the has-been actor Thomas Washburn who tried to get close to Emelia at the dinner last time. Obviously, Thomas Washburn wanted to play the protagonist of "I Gotta Find you".

Therefore, Julian reminded Emelia, "Since you've followed Miss Salkowski in this circle for so many years, you must know the rules in this circle."

Emelia didn't understand why he suddenly changed the topic. She asked, "What do you mean?"

Julian said with some resentment, "What I mean is that there are some actresses in this circle who will fawn on the directors, screenwriters, and investors who have the say about casting, and so will some of the actors!"

Emelia finally understood what he meant. She glared at him angrily and complained, "In your eyes, I'm such a woman without principles?"

Julian was saying that she couldn't resist the temptation of a handsome man.

Julian said coldly, "Wasn't Marvin Reynolds recommended by you?"

When Emelia was in the meeting, she had recommended Marvin Reynolds to act as the male lead of "Princess Leilania", and had used several words to praise him. He was so handsome and gentle that Julian was furious.

Before Emelia could answer, Julian complained, "And that Harry Zink, I heard that he was also chosen by you for Nina." Emelia tried her best to explain, "I chose them, but that's because I think they're the most suitable, not because they're handsome."

Julian had already had his own idea. "You can only recommend the actresses in this project."

Even if Emelia wouldn't be mesmerized by a handsome man, Julian didn't want to hear her praise a certain actor anymore.

Emelia was angry. "Julian, how am I supposed to work like this?"

Emelia regarded scriptwriting a career for her life. This was only her second big project, but Julian was so jealous of her about picking actors. What should she do in the future? Would she still dare to consider remarry him?

This was not a legitimate relationship between them. Even Julian had made such a fuss. If they really got married again, would he interfere with her in the name of her husband?

Originally, Emelia had a similar candidate in his heart, and she had wanted to chat with him. But now that Julian was jealous, how could she possibly talk to him?

Julian just couldn't bear to see Emelia admire other men, so he didn't want to compromise at all.

Julian was not the kind of person who insisted on making a scene with him. She immediately turned her face away and whispered, "Who dares to reunite with you like this?"

Julian was rendered speechless in an instant and did not dare to refute.

Julian was neither jealous nor angry. He immediately replied, "It's not that you can't choose a male actor, but you can't contact them in private. It's not good to be photographed by reporters."

Julian's words made sense. Whether it was male or female artists in the entertainment industry, they were all the targets of the reporters. If she contacted any male artist in private, there would definitely be some ambiguous rumors, which would have a very bad impact on the drama "I Gotta Find You".

This was also why Emelia didn't dare to be photographed by the reporters when she was in contact with Harry Zink and Viggo Johansen.

Therefore, Emelia agreed readily. "Okay, I'll only provide the right person in my mind."

Julian continued to ask, "So do you have a suitable actor in your mind?"

At the thought of how jealous Julian had just been, Emelia said in a perfunctory tone, "Not yet." Emelia's intuition told her that she wasn't suitable to discuss the male actor in her heart with him.

Julian breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Then take your time."

Julian raised her hand and pointed at her phone, saying, "Don't talk about us in front of reporters in the future. Compared with the male stars in the entertainment industry, it's more terrible to go to the trending news with you."

She took a look at the trending news just now. Just because of Julian's previous words, she went on the trending news again.

The headline wrote: Julian admitted his love for his ex-wife.

Perhaps it was because Emelia had been on the trending news too frequently recently, which caused many people to dislike her.

Some online netizens deliberately scolded her.

Some comments in the hot searches were like this: Did Emelia use money to buy the hot trending news?

The so-called rich lady of the Longerich Family did want to join the entertainment industry, didn't she? Why did she buy hot trending news all day long?

"Emelia is just a screenwriter, but she's been on the trending news every two or three days. She's even more frequently than those celebrities. Did she pay for a year of membership on What's Trending?" Emelia was speechless at these comments: Did these online trolls think that she was crazy for being on the hot trending news?

What a joke!

Julian frowned. He accepted Emelia's phone, looked through the hot searches, and then read the comments. His face was gloomy.

He took out his mobile phone and called David. "Take care of those online trolls." David agreed. Julian changed his mind and said, "Forget it. Let's just withdraw the hot trending news." Without this hot trending news, what else could they say?

Emelia was so scared that she quickly stopped him. "It's better not. If you put a blanket over it, the online trolls will scold me for relying on some rich power men again."

Emelia sighed. "Don't worry about it. If they like to curse, then curse. I don't care."

Their comments were decided by their own. How could they control the trolls so much?

Julian pursed his lips and then told David, "Then you don't have to do it."

Then he whispered to David, "Inform the media that in the future, all the news about me and Emelia will be suppressed." "Yes."

Julian's move was ruthless enough to cut off the possibility of him and Emelia appearing in the public media. Didn't those online trolls dislike her for being searched all day long? Then they would completely quit. Let's see what else they could say.

Looking at his actions, Emelia couldn't help but sigh in her heart, "It's so good to have money. If you want to get in the headlines, you pay. If you don't want to, you pay as well."

Emelia and Julian were safe and sound, but Yvonne's life was in a mess.

First of all, it was her YS Culture. When the employees heard that something had happened to her father, they began to resign.

Some of them didn't even need her to settle her salary last month and left directly.

In just one or two days, many employees of Yvonne's company had left.

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Secondly, Yvonne was trying to save herself after despair.

She thought that at least she had been very popular in the past. Although her reputation was ruined now, it was not impossible for her to make a comeback. At worst, she would not play the leading role and would not get too much money. As long as she could support herself, she would not have to compromise with Matt.

If Yvonne had sex again with Matt, she would have gone crazy.

Unfortunately, she was too naive. She contacted all the directors and investors she knew, and no one used her. Even if she asked for a very low salary, the other party refused her mercilessly, and even some people did not answer her phone.

Someone kindly reminded her, "Matt has spoken in the circle. In the future, he will protect you. Who dares to go against him?"

In fact, Matt was not a big shot in Riverside City. Many people dared to offend him. They just thought that Yvonne was not worth it. It was not worth it for them to plead for Matt for her.

Because the Sullivan family was in dire straits, Yvonne's father's situation was beyond redemption. Almost overnight, all the assets of the Sullivan family were sealed up, including the floor that Randolph bought for her to open the company.

Before the court came to seal down the Sullivan family's villa, Matt took a few people to the Sullivan family first.

Matt proudly stood in the Sullivan family's living room, squinting at the pale and haggard Yvonne. "How is it? Beauty, have you thought about it? Do you want to be with me?"

In fact, Matt disdained to look at Yvonne again.

He was indeed the kind of person who would stop contacting women after having sex with them. However, when he went to plead with Julian for mercy, he gave him a hint that as long as he let Yvonne live a bad life, he would naturally not make things difficult for him anymore.

Matt had no choice but to continue pestering Yvonne.

Yvonne looked at Matt with hatred in her eyes.

Rosalind tried to persuade Yvonne. "Vonnice, why don't you promise Mr. Fleming?"

If she agreed, they could still have a place to live. Otherwise, they would soon be exposed on the street. Rosalind did not want to live that kind of life, so she made up her mind to let her daughter sell herself.

Yvonne sneered and said to Rosalind, "If you're willing, why don't you follow him?" After that, she looked at Matt with disdain. "Mr. Fleming is so shameless. Maybe he is very interested in an old woman like you."

Rosalind was so angry that her whole body was shaking. Matt also felt disgusted. Although he was a little abnormal, he would not want an old woman like Rosalind.

Matt stepped forward and kicked Yvonne to the ground. He bent over and grabbed Yvonne's neck, saying fiercely, "Yvonne, do you still think you are the princess daughter of the powerful Sullivan family?"

Yvonne's face turned red from being pinched by him. She was breathing heavily, as if she would suffocate to death the next second.

At this time, a man's voice suddenly came. "Mr. Fleming, don't you think it's too savage for you to bully people like this?"

Matt looked back inexplicably and saw a completely strange man standing in the living room of the Sullivan family.

The man was handsome and tall, with a smile on his face, but in fact, he was very dissatisfied.

He couldn't help loosening his grip on Yvonne's neck. He turned around and asked discontentedly, "Who are you?"

Before the man could answer, Yvonne, who had fallen to the ground, exclaimed, "Eric?"

"Why are you here?" Yvonne couldn't believe her own eyes. She stared at the man in shock and disbelief. Beside her, Rosalind was so shocked that she couldn't move.

This man was Yvonne's ex-boyfriend when she was abroad. They had never contacted each other since Yvonne abandoned him in order to get close to Julian.

That was why Yvonne and Rosalind were so surprised and embarrassed to see him here. After all, it was Yvonne who had abandoned him because of her greed for wealth.

What embarrassed them was that Yvonne's ex-boyfriend was here to make fun of their family.

"Do you think I'll stand aside watching you in trouble?" As the man spoke, he gently helped Yvonne up.

At the same time, Yvonne was so moved that she burst into tears.

Yvonne didn't expect that her ex-boyfriend would save her at her most difficult moment and even say such gentle words to her.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you ruin my plan? I'll kill you!"

As Matt cursed, he threw a punch at the man. The man protected Yvonne with one hand and snapped Matt's wrist with the other.

Matt immediately wailed in pain.

"Fuck off!" The man roared fiercely. Matt covered his wrist and left in a hurry with his men.

Yvonne burst into tears again. The scene when her ex-boyfriend treated Matt rudely just now made her extremely relieved. She vented the pain of being humiliated by Matt all of a sudden.

She cried and said to the man who was still hugging her, "Thank you for your help, Eric."

The man's voice was very gentle. "Vonnie, there's no need to be so polite between us."

Yvonne felt even more ashamed. She cried and apologized to the man. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

It was all her fault for being so greedy for wealth and fame that she only wanted to climb up to the fame of Julian in Riverside City that she pushed away such a man who loved her deeply.

At the moment when she was so down and out, the man still doted on her and treated her gently. He even went far away to save her. Yvonne was sure that the man had feelings for her.

"If it were me, I would have made the same choice as you. Vonnie, I don't blame you." The man looked down at the woman who was crying bitterly in his arms. He said such magnanimous words, but there was imperceptible sarcasm and disgust in his eyes.

She was greedy for wealth and was ruthless and insidious. Her parents hated the poor and loved the rich. Now it was their retribution.

And he wanted to torture them.

Yvonne, Rosalind, and her daughter were immersed in the warmth and care of Eric, completely unaware of the strange emotions in his eyes.

“Yvonne, let Eric sit down first.” Rosalind reminded her daughter, who was still crying.

Only then did Yvonne come to her senses and quickly said to the man, “Sorry, sit down first.”

The man sat down on the sofa. Rosalind went to the kitchen to make a cup of tea and handed it to the man. The man thanked her politely. His attitude was as respectful and gentle as before.

Rosalind’s eyes reddened, her face was full of regret.

If she and Randolph didn’t despise the relationship between them and didn’t let Yvonne come back to approach Julian, the Sullivan family wouldn’t have ended up like this.

Although Eric was not as successful as Julian, it was said that he had made great achievements.

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Rosalind recalled Julian’s attitude towards her, she regretted it very much.

Back then, when Julian was dating Yvonne, he was not very enthusiastic about Rosalind. Later on, they broke up, Julian ignored Rosalind even more.

He was not like Eric who had always respected Rosalind and always welcomed her with a smile.

What a pity!

Rosalind left Yvonne and Eric some space and said, “You guys can talk. I have a headache. I want to go upstairs and lie down.” After Rosalind left, Yvonne looked at her ex-boyfriend and said, “Eric.”

Eric put down the teacup in his hand, looked at Yvonne, and said sadly, “I’ve been paying attention to you since we broke up.’

“I think as long as you live a good life, I will be at ease. I originally thought that you would marry Julian smoothly, but I did not expect that.”

Eric sighed and said, “I can’t just watch you suffer like this, so I’m back.”

Yvonne was pleasantly surprised. “You mean you’ll help me?”

Eric nodded happily. “Of course.”

Yvonne said with some frustration, “But Julian is very powerful in Riverside City, and almost no one can fight against him.” Eric said with a cold face, “So what? I can’t let him live such a miserable life.”

After that, Eric comforted Yvonne. “Don’t worry. I’ve made some small achievements abroad. I’ll take care of Julian.”

Yvonne was extremely touched.

She thought that she had completely fallen into the mire, but she did not expect that someone would come to help her.

Now those who laughed at her should be pissed off, like Julian and Emelia. They must have thought that Yvonne would never be able to turn over again. They did not expect that she would have an ex-boyfriend who really wanted to help her.

Thinking of this, Yvonne’s eyes were very gentle. “Thank you so much for your help.”

Eric said softly, “Your house won’t be able to live here soon. I have a house. You can move it with your mother for the time being.”

As he spoke, he took out a key and handed it to Yvonne. Yvonne was very surprised and said, “Eric!”

Eric handed it to her and said, “There’s nothing to say. I know what you mean.”

After that, he got up and said goodbye. “I have something to deal with. I’ll go first.”

“Sure.” Although Yvonne really wanted to say more to him, she knew that since he was going to help her deal with Julian, there must be a lot of things to do.

As soon as the man left the Sullivan family, the warm smile on his face completely disappeared, replaced by gloom and coldness.

He looked up at the azure sky and sighed with emotion.

After waiting for so many years, he had finally reached this step. The person in the heaven must have seen everything he had done.

She would definitely be gratified, wouldn't she? He would help her take revenge for the grievances and pain she had suffered back then.

After Eric left, Rosalind immediately rushed down from upstairs. She looked at the key to the house in Yvonne's hand and said, "Did Eric give us a house?"

When Rosalind heard the address of the villa, which was situated at the golden area, she was overjoyed. "Yes, Eric said that we can move over." Yvonne couldn't hide the joy in her eyes. "I did not expect him to be so rich now."

Back then, when Yvonne was with Eric, although his family was rich and well-off, he could not be called as the millionaire.

However, at that time, her family was rich, so she did not mind his family background.

Anyway, she just wanted to play with Eric, not to marry him.

But who would have thought that many years later, when Yvonne was down and out, the man she did not want saved her in time?

Without any hesitation, Yvonne and Rosalind immediately packed up and moved in.

When Julian received Matt's call, he was working in Emelia's study.

On the phone, Matt said exasperatedly, "Mr. Hughes, I don't know where this man came from. He dared to help Yvonne." "What?" Julian raised his eyebrows, but his tone was not surprised.

Matt added, "I wanted to humiliate Yvonne, but the man broke my hand right away. I had no choice but to come to the hospital." Julian ordered, "You don't have to worry about the rest. Take care of yourself."

Matt agreed and said flatteringly, "Mr. Hughes, have you forgiven me?"

Julian sneered and hung up the phone without saying anything.

Matt, such a scum, dared to think that if he did something for Julian, Julian would let him go?

However, Julian did not expect Yvonne's ex-boyfriend, Eric, to be so vicious that he broke Matt's hand.

Seeing the solemn look on his face, Emelia could not help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Julian did not intend to hide anything from Emelia, because since Eric had chosen to help Yvonne, Emelia should be on guard against him.

So he said calmly to Emelia, "Yvonne used to have an ex-boyfriend named Eric Yeung. He came back at this time to help Yvonne."

Emelia was very surprised. She did not expect Yvonne had such an infatuated ex-boyfriend.

Seeing the look of surprise on Emelia's face, Julian replied sarcastically, "Birds of a feather flock together."

Yvonne was sinister and vicious, and Eric chose to help her. He was definitely not a good person.

But Emelia did not agree with him. "Maybe this is love."

Love would blind people's eyes and make those who were rational blind.

In their eyes, Yvonne was not a good person, but as long as Eric loved her, Yvonne was the best to him in the world.

Julian said with disdain, "What kind of bullshit love is that?"

"Does Yvonne deserve it?"

However, this was not what Julian wanted to say. He got up, walked to Emelia, who was looking for books in front of the bookcase, and raised his hand to hold her in his arms. "I've arranged two bodyguards for you. Let them follow you when you go out in the future."

Since Eric had already taken revenge on the Hughes Group, he would definitely plot against Emelia.

If it had been in the past, Emelia would have definitely thought that what he had done was too exaggerated. But ever since she had been tricked by Yvonne, Emelia had been afraid, so she happily accepted his kindness. "Alright."

Emelia had just had such a happy life. She had to live well.

Then, David also called Julian to report, "Eric gave Yvonne a house, and now Yvonne and her mother moved in." "Eric invested in Yvonne's company. He seems to be going to continue to help her manage it."

"I see. Keep an eye on them." Julian was not surprised. Since Eric was going to help Yvonne, it was impossible for him to only provide her a place to live. The company had to be done for her.

Before hanging up, David asked again, "Mr. Hughes, can you come back to manage the company?" Julian agreed readily, "Okay, I'll start working next Monday."

Originally, Julian wanted to rest until he won Emelia's heart again. But Eric's appearance disrupted his plan, so he had to return to the company, in case Eric caused trouble.