

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 321 She Deserves It!

Eric was sleeping next to her with one hand on her stomach when Caroline was up. They looked very intimate.

Caroline was in pain the moment she turned on the bed. She knew that was something coming after sex. But her mind went blank no matter how hard she had tried to remember that part as if she was trying to block the awkward memory.

It's weird. How come she didn't remember anything?

Caroline asked when she found Eric awake, "How come I forgot everything?"

Eric offered her a sour look. "Caroline, I'm really sad. I've been working so hard the whole night and you moaned so happily. You were enjoying it. How come you tell me you forget everything?"

Perhaps Eric's acting was so great that it drilled out Caroline's guilt.

She said sheepishly, "Maybe I have a bad memory."

Caroline tried harder to recall, but she only remembered someone holding her hip, poking hard between her legs.

Eric's expression softened and he sat up. Caroline didn't doubt her memory at all when she saw a few fresh scratch marks on his back.

Eric handed Caroline her phone in full dress. "Your brother called when you were asleep. I think you should call him back."

Eric didn't mention their conversation and the fight between Julian and him.

He added bleakly when Caroline took the phone, "Your brother seems to have an issue with me.

Just don't fight over me. He's your brother."

Caroline disliked Julian, and Eric made this worse.

"Did he do anything to you? Did he scold you or humiliate you?" Caroline snapped through clenched teeth. "He really thinks he's the boss because he's in charge of the Farrell family and he always meddles with my decisions?"

As Caroline spoke, she dialed Julian's number. She sat on the bed with one hand resting on her hip as if there was going to be a big fight.

Eric felt smug when watching it coming.

Sibling rivalry? What a good show! How could he miss it?

But Emelia picked up the phone and then her annoying voice lowered to whisper. "Your brother is asleep. What's the matter?" Caroline hated Emelia's guts. Driven by wild rage, she yelled, "Who do you think you are? Who told you to pick up my brother's call?"

Emelia was silent for a moment before he said sternly, "Caroline, you're so dead. And you know what, I won't cry for you at your funeral." Then, Emelia hung up, leaving Caroline to tremble in anger.

Out of anger, Caroline dialed it back, but Emelia had turned off Julian's phone. Caroline vented it out on her phone by chucking it out.

"Bitch, bitch, you fucking bitch!" Caroline cursed.

Caroline thought Emelia had gone way too far!

But she had no idea she was with a demon who could take her life at any time. Emelia wanted to warn her before it was too late. Unfortunately, Caroline never listened to Emelia. Instead, she took Emelia as a bully.

Eric picked up her phone and comforted her, "Why are you so mad? It's not worth smashing a phone for it."

Caroline roared, "I hate her. Why is she still alive?"

Eric wrapped his hand around her shoulder. "Hey, relax. Let's go grab some food. I made dinner for you."

Eric kept Caroline down with gentle comfort.

This was Caroline's way of doing things. She hated people forcing or pushing her, so she wouldn't listen to those people, for example, her brother, Julian.

Julian was mean and condescending to Caroline since Emelia returned, so Caroline was too infuriated to listen to Julian.

Revenge on Julian and Emelia filled Caroline's mind. She would never do what they told her to do.

Julian had just fallen asleep when Caroline called. Emelia had his rest schedule in control since Julian got a headache.

Under Emelia's watch, he had to take a nap at noon and rest early at night.

Emelia didn't want to take Caroline's call.

But she was afraid that Eric might do something bad to Caroline. What if it was an emergency call?

She couldn't put Caroline's life at stake.

For a moment of hesitation, Emelia picked up the call outside the ward, but she didn't expect to be scolded by Caroline. Emelia felt sad because the woman she just worried about was yelling at her.

She shouldn't show any sympathy for Caroline because she didn't deserve it.

She asked for her death!

That was why Emelia said something harsh to Caroline in that situation. She hoped that could get Caroline out of her confusion, but she gave up as she thought of Yvonne, who was manipulated by Eric. Even Yvonne got caught in his trap, so how would Caroline escape?

She could do nothing but pray for Caroline's safety.

Emelia was leaning against a wall with puffy eyes, holding a phone when Grandpa Hughes walked along the corridor with the housekeeper.

Grandpa Hughes noticed Emelia's sadness and trotted to ask, "What happened? Why are you outside alone?" Emelia pulled herself together when she saw Grandpa Hughes. "I'm fine, Grandpa. What brings you here?" Grandpa Hughes shifted to a deep voice, "Julian's father needs me now."

He then continued, "Is Julian sleeping?"

Otherwise, Emelia wouldn't leave the ward.

Emelia nodded. "Just fell asleep."

Grandpa Hughes said, "Then let him rest. Let's chat in the Hudgens kid's office."

"Okay," Emelia followed Grandpa Hughes to Arthur's office.

Grandpa Hughes asked Emelia what had happened outside the ward, and she had no choice but to tell Grandpa Hughes the truth

Grandpa Hughes heavily tapped his walking stick on the floor, "I shouldn't have tried to save her.

She deserves it!"

Grandpa Hughes was irritated by Caroline's rudeness.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 322 Everyone Made Their Choice

"How could there be such an idiot in our family?" Grandpa Hughes was suffering in heart-wrenching anguish.

This might be a hard-to-solve puzzle for them.

Caroline and Julian shared an almost identical genes pool, but how could they turn out to be so different?

When Caroline played the fields with male stars, Grandpa Hughes had suspected her real identity. He even secretly did a paternity test for Caroline, but it turned out that Caroline was 100% Gerhard and Heather's daughter.

Grandpa Hughes had no choice but to tolerate Caroline.

He lectured her more than once before, but Caroline kept doing ridiculous things. As time passed, Grandpa Hughes gave her up.

He regretted not crippling her legs because this at least kept Caroline from Eric.

Arthur handed a cup of tea to Grandpa Hughes and comforted him, "Everyone is responsible for their choice. There's nothing we can do."

"Let it pass." Grandpa Hughes took a sip of his tea to calm himself down.

Arthur asked, "What happened to Uncle Gerhard?"

Grandpa Hughes was depressed when it came to Gerhard. "Well, I received a foreign call today. Julian's father owed an insolvent debt overseas, and he's caught and beaten up by the creditors.

The attached photo showed his swollen face full of bruises."

Arthur said coldly, "This must be Eric's another work."

They were learning the ropes that Eric wouldn't let anyone off his hook, even Gerhard, who was overseas.

And it would be easier for Eric if Gerhard was abroad.

Grandpa Hughes nodded, "Definitely."

Grandpa Hughes gritted his teeth and said, "Where there's smoke, there's fire. He must be set up by someone to owe such a huge debt."

"Gerhard cried in the video that someone set him up. He borrowed money to invest a profitable project, but it didn't go well in the end!" Grandpa Hughes analyzed, "I guess he was mesmerized by a woman, who was probably Eric's trick!"

Arthur agreed with him. Eric came prepared, so he must have put someone into Gerhard's life. The simultaneous incidents just ruined his plan and caught him off guard.

But the amount of Gerhard's debt took Arthur by surprise. "That much money?"

Grandpa Hughes blurted, "Julian took money from a loan shark, and it's charging interest on top of interest. It looks like Eric wants to cost the Hughes Group an arm and a leg!"

Arthur paused for a while before he said to Grandpa Hughes, "Grandpa, forgive my rudeness, I don't think Julian should know about this."

Grandpa Hughes was shocked after Arthur told him about Julian's head issues.

"A headache?" Arthur replied to him, "Yeah, it's all coming from Caroline. She hung out with Eric me in his place."

Grandpa Hughes stood up with a blank expression, "I see. Then don't bother him. I'll figure out a way to raise money." Julian as the president would definitely know about the money if it was taken out from the Farrell family.

Arthur interrupted Grandpa Hughes, "I'll help with the money. Whether Uncle Gerhard could escape after that, at least they will go easy on him."

Arthur always kept a low profile, but his family fortune was capable to get Grandpa Hughes through this.

He would do it under the table rather than bothering Julian.

If anything happened to Julian, Eric got to win.

Grandpa Hughes patted Arthur's shoulder and expressed his sincere gratitude.

"It's fine," Arthur said humbly.

Emelia walked Grandpa Hughes to the door. "Grandpa, I save some money ..."

Grandpa Hughes interrupted her, "Kid, I appreciate that."

After the Longerich family reunited with Emelia, she had received jewelry from Lady Dorothy, several estates from Vincent, and its company shares. She had money to help Grandpa Hughes out of this.

But Grandpa Hughes refused. "I think I can handle it. Don't drag your family into this.

Julian had already left a bad impression in the Longerich's for hurting Emelia. How could he get them involved in the chaos now?

Grandpa Hughes continued, "Julian's mother saves a lot these years. This shit is supposed to be her business, so she should take care of it."

Emelia didn't force Grandpa Hughes.

Grandpa Hughes got in the car after taking a few more to Emelia.

Emelia met Arthur on her way back to the ward. Arthur seriously suggested, "I want to put tranquilizer to Julian's medicine. You know, rest is the best and fast way to recover. The situation is going down. We need him to deal with Eric."

"Okay," Emelia nodded.

She wished Julian could recover more than anyone else, so she would take Arthur's advice.

Emelia told Julian about Caroline's call after Julian woke up, but she skipped their quarrel in case Julian got angry.

But Julian knew Caroline. He asked, "Did she say something stupid?"

Emelia urged him, "It's nothing. Hurry up and call her back."

Caroline answered the phone.

Caroline said in a mocking tone, "Mr. Hughes, are you looking for me?"

Julian took a deep breath at Emelia's worried gaze and said, "Are you okay?"

Emelia told him not to get angry before this phone call.

Caroline said as if she didn't care about it, "I'm doing great."

Julian could tell from Caroline's dramatic tone that she didn't lie.

Julian cut to the chase. "Do you know Eric didn't break up with Yvonne?"

"I know, but that's no big deal." Caroline grunted, "I'm totally hitting on Eric behind Yvonne's back."

Gritting his teeth, Julian said, "You're being a shameless homewrecker, you know that?"

Eric's consistent love for Yvonne was quite moving. In many people's eyes, he would never abandon Yvonne even if she was in prison.

Caroline would become a target of blame once people knew about her relationship with Eric.

Julian could imagine how Eric shifted the blame to Caroline.

Eric was enticing Caroline to become the public enemy, but Caroline didn't care about this at all.

But people would drown her with vicious comments!

Caroline argued defiantly, "I enjoy being a homewrecker. This makes me happy."

Julian almost ran out of patience, but he took a deep breath to calm himself down before he said,

"Caroline, listen up. Use your brain."

While Julian began to tell Caroline everything about Eric, Caroline cut in, "Alright, no more preaching. Gotta go, bye."

Julian was infuriated by Caroline hanging up the call.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 323 Regained the Initiative

Julian decided to give up on Caroline, so he made another call to dismiss the guard outside Eric's house. "Operation canceled.

You don't have to protect Miss Hughes anymore."

Julian said to Emelia after the phone call, "She asks for this."

Emelia suggested, "Can we just call the police to bring her out of Eric's house?"

Julian said while rubbing his nose, "We don't have solid evidence to bring Eric to justice, so it's inappropriate for the police to search his house, especially since he's a foreign citizen."

"Fine," Emelia responded.

Julian said, "Now we can only count on the hit-and-run driver."

To their disappointment, David called to tell them that the driver took a bribe.

The driver had a son, living with his ex-wife, and gave the bribe to them. But the boy had forgotten the carrier's name and look, he only remembered the person carrying a few boxes of cash.

Without a bank account, they had lost the lead in finding him.

Julian looked out of the window in frustration as Emelia embraced him in a gentle hug to keep him calm.

When Julian came to realize that Emelia was worried about him, he pulled Emelia into a hug. They looked silently at the darkness outside the window.

It was a rare moment after the big fight.

They never expected this on such an occasion.

They were emotional at this moment, thinking that they should cherish each other in this fast-changing world.

Julian fantasized about their happily ever after once he got back with Emelia. His dream kind of came true except for the happily- ever-after part.

Julian felt sorry for Emelia, but this might be a good thing.

They were unlikely to separate after overcoming difficulties together.

After a while, Emelia broke the silence, "Actually, I have an idea."

Julian asked softly, "What?"

Emelia looked up and said, "You once told me that Winnie McCarthy, his sister, was a very important person in Eric's life, and he insist his sister was not a homewrecker. Then why don't we start from Winnie? We find the proof about her deliberately being the homewrecker. That might stimulate Eric and make him give himself away."

After Julian figured out what Emelia planned to do, his face registered both surprise and joy. He cupped Emelia's cheeks with his hands and gently lifted them up. "Emelia, you are a smart girl."

Julian focused on how to find Eric's criminal evidence and missed this point. So, that was why they had to deal with passive aggression.

However, Emelia's plan regained the initiative.

Once they distracted Eric, they could turn back the tide.

Emelia was glad that Julian approved her proposal. "Let's play his game."

"We should go to the media and spread it out. Eric will be furious after seeing this false accusation."

Emelia continued, "But we still have along way to go. First, we need to ask Winnie's classmates for more useful information to prove she got close to your father for a purpose."

Julian replied to her, "I'll have David dig it up."

Emelia nodded. "Let me do the writing."

She was a writer, so she was confident about her solid writing skills.

"Okay," Julian never doubted her writing skills. Then, he called David.

After the call, Julian thought of another thing and he said, "I should call my dad to ask him more details about how he met Winnie, and whether she had done something suspicious."

They know nothing about Gerhard's history, not even the horrible criminal case until Randolph exposed it to the public.

Julian only remembered Gerhard had cheated on his mother with a college student and they almost divorced.

Emelia was nervous when Julian said he was going to call Gerhard because they didn't update Gerhard's situation to Julian.

Julian sensed her nervous energy and asked, "Anything happened?"

Eric was aiming at Gerhard, who was the mastermind behind that incident.

Emelia had not admitted, "Yeah, Gerhard owed a huge debt abroad and was kidnapped by the creditors. They wouldn't let him go if we didn't pay it off."

Emelia explained, "Grandpa, Arthur, and I decided not to bother you with this.

Grandpa was raising money, and Arthur said he could help."

Julian knew they were doing it for his own good, but that wasn't the thing he most worried about.

"Then I won't get any information from him."

Emelia said, "There's one person we can go to."

Julian had the same idea. "Randolph Sullivan?"

Emelia nodded. "Yeah, he's a close friend to Uncle Gerhard. He definitely knows."

"But I don't know if he will help." Emelia shifted to be concerned because Julian put Randolph in jail.

Julian thought for a moment and said, "Randolph isn't stupid. He knows which side he should take."

Julian continued, "I'll contact him and visit Randolph in the prison."

Emelia nodded. Although Julian hadn't fully recovered yet, this was urgent. He had to visit Randolph
now.

They branched out into two teams. While Julian inquired about Randolph in jail, David sent spies to
look for Winnie's classmates.

for further investigation.

Grandpa Hughes was responsible for raising money.

Heather lived in Grandpa Hughes's house for better protection.

Returning from the hospital, Grandpa Hughes beckoned Heather downstairs and asked her about
the exact amounts of properties she had.

Heather was puzzled. "Dad, why are you asking me? Isn't Julian going to pay off his father's debt?" Heather knew about Gerhard's case, but she didn't bother to ask when Grandpa Hughes went to find Julian.

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And whether Gerhard was alive or dead has nothing to do with Heather.

They hated each other after Gerhard had an affair.

Grandpa Hughes was infuriated, tapping his walking stick to the floor. He said sternly, "Julian is feeling under the weather. We'll take care of this".

Heather rejected him. "Dad, that's Gerhard's business. Why should I help him? I save that money for my retirement life."

"If you didn't make a fuss, how would that girl commit suicide?" Grandpa Hughes wouldn't spare Heather, "Isn't this your fault?" Heather pursed her lips in silence. Grandpa Hughes continued, "You have to put some thought into it. Julian is the only family you can count on in the future. If you treat him and Emelia better, I think they know what to do."

"If you made stupid decisions and humiliate us, then mind your own business!" Heather's face turned pale after the severe reprimand.

She gave a rough number of her properties to Grandpa Hughes and was ordered to cash them in.

Grandpa Hughes cashed in everything valuable aside from his house.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 324 The Past Is Not Even Past

Julian's interview with Randolph went smoothly. Randolph was surprised after knowing about Eric's real identity, slumping onto his chair.

But Randolph regained his sense and looked at Julian. "I will tell you everything I know."

Julian told Randolph about his plan.

Then Randolph broke out into a sneer. "Winnie was damn good at hiding things from her family.

That's why Eric Yeung didn't know what she had done and thought that it was all our fault."

"Your father and I met Winnie in a bar. She was a waitress there." Randolph recalled, "She was wearing heavy makeup, but your father fell for her and tipped her a lot. Your dad asked around and found out she was a university student. She needed money to pay for her tuition fee. Then your dad was sympathetic for her and started to get close to her.

"The girl turned down your dad at first, but he kept going after her for about a month. Then, he made it.

"Your father had fallen in love so deeply. I have to admit Winnie is a special woman to your father. She's young, beautiful, smart and most of all, she had an innocent face that made people want to protect her. That's what we see in Winnie. Your dad wished he could give everything to her."

Julian listened with a serious expression when he expected the twist to come.

Randolph shook his head in self-deprecation and sighed, "When I was invited to give a lecture in her school, I overheard her conversation with another girl."

"I guess they are close, so Winnie shares everything with her."

“Winnie’s friends talked her out of the relationship with your dad.

People talked about Winnie and her sugar daddy. She was afraid that Winnie would be condemned
by this.”

‘T’ll never forget Winnie’s face,” Randolph looked at Julian and continued, “she held a cigarette
between her fingers as she disdainfully told the girl manner that she went out with your dad for his
money. She will dump him when she gets enough money.”

“She said she had enough of a poor life and enjoyed making money fast with her innate beauty.”

Julian asked, “Are you sure you heard this?”

“Absolutely,” Randolph didn’t need to lie to Julian.

He continued, “Your dad was planning to divorce your mother. Well, I’m sorry.”

Julian was lost in a complicated thought. He felt sad and sympathy for his dad at the same time.

Winnie approached Gerhard for a reason, so Gerhard wouldn’t end up being happy with Winnie
even if he divorced Heather.

Julian asked Randolph again, “Did you tell my dad?”

“No,” Randolph was honest. “I hated seeing his smug face. I would like to see how miserable he was
when Winnie dumped him” Julian then despised their fake friendship.

Randolph ignored Julian’s despise and continued, “I thought he was just playing around with Winnie.

But you know what? Your dad was serious. I told him everything, but he didn’t believe me and
accused me of turning to your mother and against Tana

“Winnie suddenly get pregnant and your dad wanted to divorce more than ever. You knew the best
part of the story. Your dad gave up on Winnie under your grandfather’s strong demand. Winnie had

an abortion and a large sum of compensation.” “That money could support Winnie’s entire family for the rest of her life.”

“If Heather didn’t do that.. .” Randolph sighed, “You know your mother. She can’t let anyone override her. Even if your dad unwilling broke off with Winnie, Heather still can’t let it pass.”

Julian fell silent.

That was something Heather would do. She had no vision and did things without regard for consequences as long as she won.

Caroline was like Heather, but she was an upgraded version.

But Julian wasn’t interested in judging their stupid affair.

He said to Randolph seriously, “I’ve heard what I want today. That’s enough.”

Randolph asked worriedly, “Are you sure Eric believe this? Winnie is dead, and Eric could say anything he wants.” Julian said flatly, “Sounds like he has a choice.”

Julian would buy as many media sections and pages as in Riverside City for a few days to repeatedly report on this scandal.

Eric must fly off the handle even if he did not believe it.

Just imagine, Eric saw her sister’s scandal on the public media when he woke up another day. He would definitely go mad.

On second thought, Julian asked, “Do you still remember the other girl’s name? Or is she in Riverside City now?”

David still working on the search for Winnie’s classmates, but after a long time, many people left Riverside City after graduation, which added difficulty to his search.

If the other girl came out to testify, it would be a double kill to Eric.

Perhaps Eric didn't believe it, but that was enough as long as he was disturbed.

Randolph said, "Winnie brought her to dinner with us. I remember Winnie calling her Fanny, but I don't know her full name"

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 325 Bottomless

Although Randolph didn't know the girl's name, he had helped Julian lock onto the target whose name was Fanny.

Julian thanked Randolph, who however said in a self-mocking tone, "For what? I'm doing it for Yvonne."

Randolph and Yvonne were under threat, even if they were in jail,

Emelia was waiting for Julian in the car outside the detention center. As Julian got into the car, Emelia asked him concernedly, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah," Julian comforted her. "It runs well."

Emelia heaved a sigh of relief and eased her nerves that were fraying with concerns about Julian's health.

The driver took off while Julian told Emelia about what he got from Randolph in the car.

Emelia was stunned. "Winnie smoked?"

Julian narrowed his eyes. "Perhaps she's a good girl at home, but a depraved woman outside home."

Emelia regained her senses, saying determinedly, "So, we were right. Then our plan must work."

Julian replied to her, Winnie's friend is our trump card."

"Okay," Emelia said, "Then I'll start writing the script."

Emelia never expected one day her talent in writing would come in handy.

Eric got the news as soon as Julian left the detention center.

But Eric didn't take it seriously because Julian and Randolph had nothing to talk about. How was a prisoner useful to Julian?

Eric would never expect Julian to sniff about his sister's past from Randolph. In his eyes, his sister was perfect.

She was independent, smart, and capable, and she was never a gold digger, a homewrecker, or a whore.

Gerhard intended to deceive Winnie at that time.

Caroline hung around at Eric's house every day, wining and dining. Eric served her well and pleased her with expensive gifts.

Caroline was disoriented after falling in love with Eric.

But Caroline didn't know that she was raped by Eric's men.

They didn't take any contraception measures because they wanted to impregnate Caroline so that she could go through the painful abortion as Winnie had done.

Eric plotted something big for her. He wanted to turn Caroline to be a drug addict. He knew Caroline, and her life would be totally over then.

That day, Caroline went to Eric's study as usual. She knocked on the door for a long time but no one answered. Then she barged in and saw Eric leaning against the office chair with his eyes closed.

"Eric?" Fearing that he was sick, Caroline trotted over while calling out his name.

Eric had no reaction. Caroline, standing next to Eric, was shocked by the messy desk full of disposable needles, and Eric rolled up his sleeves, revealing a needle hole on his firm skin.

Caroline saw her friends doing this when they got to be stoned, but she never did this.

Caroline didn't come as much of a surprise. Out of curiosity, she leaned closer to observe it before waking up Eric. "Hey, honey".

When Eric opened his eyes and saw her, he was flustered, and then fumbled with the stuff on the table. Caroline smiled with crossed arms. "What is it to rush? I've already seen it."

Eric looked a little nervous. He stood up and bundled Caroline in his arms. His voice cracked, "You won't turn me in, right?" Caroline smiled. "What are you thinking? Why would I do that?"

Eric muttered, "Well, this is illegal."

"I'm not that old-school." Caroline shrugged nonchalantly.

She sized Eric up and said affectionately, "Honey, I love you so much. How could I send you to jail?"

Eric looked at ease.

"Then... will you leave me because I'm a drug addict?"

Before Caroline replied, he grabbed her shoulders and begged, "Caroline, please, don't leave me!"

Caroline was touched by Eric's sincerity because she didn't expect Eric to be so clinging to her.

Eric's eyes were puffy and red as if he couldn't live without her.

Caroline felt a great sense of satisfaction. She smiled sweetly and said, "I won't. Don't worry." Eric kissed her affectionately. "Thank you, Caroline." "Thank you for trusting me and always staying by my side."

Caroline thought of her mother and Julian who kept telling her to leave Eric. They saw Eric as a cruel devil. But for Caroline, they were just jealous.

When Eric picked up the needle, Caroline asked curiously, "Is this really that good?"

Eric whispered to her, "Or what? A little can get you giddily excited."

Caroline lost herself in Eric's eyes. She offered, "May I?"

Eric was waiting for this moment.

He took out a new set and injected Caroline with liquid drugs.

Every time when Caroline kneels to beg him for more supplements, Eric couldn't feel better.

All the pain Gerhard had inflicted on Winnie now had shifted to Caroline.

But this was just the beginning. He wanted Julian to fall into the bottomless darkness.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 326 Sounds Like You Made That Up

Heather had been feeling palpitation in her heart. She took it as a bad sign.

At her wit's end, she called Julian anxiously, "Julian, I have had a bad feeling for the past few days and I can't get in touch with Caroline. Anything new on her?"

Julian said in an icy tone. "What makes you think I can find her if you didn't?"

Julian cut off with Caroline after the big quarrel on the last call.

Caroline didn't contact him either.

Heather asked tentatively, "Would you like to reach her? She sounds awful..."

Heather couldn't tell what was wrong with Caroline's tone, but she knew Caroline was much weaker than before.

"Mom, you know, she won't answer my call." Julian continued, "If you're really worried about her, why don't you send someone to check on her? Have you tried grandpa?"

Heather sighed in frustration. "Then why do you think I'm coming for you?"

She asked Grandpa Hughes to call Caroline at first, but he didn't bother to ask. He even said that Caroline was reaping what she sowed.

"Sorry, there's nothing I can do," Julian replied to Heather and got off the phone.

He refused to call because on one hand, Caroline wouldn't answer, and on the other hand, he didn't want to hear any humiliation about Emelia.

Julian gave up on his sister just like Grandpa Hughes did.

Julian stayed in the hospital for a week and was finally discharged. The doctor confirmed that the residual blood congestion in his brain was cleared after giving him a full examination. There was no more surgery and sequelae.

Emelia let out a long sigh of relief as she cried in Julian's arms.

She had a tough week. This was the first time she realized Julian was important to her. After all, the things that happened between Eric and Yvonne, they grew a feeling of closeness.

Julian held her tight and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I should have done better.

He blamed himself for not seeing through Eric's trick earlier, putting Emelia in this mess.

Emelia had suffered a lot after being falsely accused of alleged assault by Yvonne.

Then Yvonne almost hurt Emelia, who then spent a hard week in the hospital with Julian, the real patient here.

These were supposed to be his parents' stuff, but now Julian dragged her into this.

Emelia cried even more. "You've done a good job protecting me."

If it wasn't for Julian in the car accident, she would have been the one discharging today. If it wasn't for his bravery, he wouldn't have had a craniotomy.

David's operation went well. The day after Julian left the hospital, he found Winnie's friend.

Her name was Fanny Rumsey, and coincidentally, she lived in the suburb of Riverside City.

Julian planned to visit her once he found the girl. He wanted to convince her to join their plan.

But David reported, "Fanny Rumsey was willing to help after I told her about our plan, but on one condition: don't show up at her door to disturb her life, because she doesn't want to attract Eric's attention."

“She’ll send us an audio recording of what she knows about Winnie.”

“This is good enough,” said Julian.

This might not convince Eric but was enough to mess with Eric.

Since everything was in place, it was time for Emelia to start writing.

This article was important. She needed to restore the past to the unrelated people and reveal the
real Winnie to Eric.

Emeltia sat in front of the computer for the entire afternoon. She wrote and deleted it, carefully
weighing every word.

Julian was glad that he learned how to make coffee and cook, then he could serve Emelia a cup of
coffee when she was tired.

Emelia sipped her coffee through a smile.

Julian picked her up from the chair and asked softly, “Are you feeling better?”

“Yeah, the minute when you gave me the coffee,” Emelia nodded, “But I’m thinking of the article.

Julian peered at her nose and said seriously, “This’s the first time I see you writing.”

Ironically, they had lived together for three years, but Julian had never seen Emelia writing anything.

Emelia said awkwardly, “Do I look irritable?”

She was used to working alone, so she didn’t realize she was no longer working by herself until she
saw Julian.

Emelia wondered if she was doing something embarrassed, like anxiously tugging at her hair or
smashing the table...

“Not really,” Julian denied her, “I think it’s cute.”

What she did when she didn’t come up with anything good a script was very cute in Julian’s eyes.

Emelia was always serious and these little moves turned her to be a different person. So, how was it
irritable? Emelia snorted and said, “Well, sounds like you made it up.”

Julian argued, “I’m telling the truth.”

They continued to chat. When their eyes met, they started to kiss

This was a big challenge for Julian. They hadn’t made out for a long time since Yvonne’s thing and
his injury.

At this moment, surrounded by the fragrance and soft skin, all he wanted to do was have sex.

But he had underestimated Emelia’s stamina. When she sensed his intentions, she immediately
pushed him away. “No, I have to write ...”

Julian hoarsely said, “Write later.” He had a fire to put out. Who cared about the writing thing? He
was going crazy when hugged Emelia in the hospital bed, doing nothing for the past few days.

Julian lifted her up, but Emelia still struggled by kicking her feet in the air.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 327 Karma

Being interrupted by Julian, Emelia finished her article at night.

Julian had settled everything, buying the front page of all media, and the war began once Emelia's article and Fanny Rumsey's recording were in place.

Julian set the release time after midnight because it could achieve the best effect when people let off their guard to be sensitive and emotional at this time. People guarding Eric's villa told him that Eric slept early in the evening.

The situation would have gone wild when Eric woke up the next day.

Instead posted on Emelia's social media account, Julian gave this job to others. After it was published, Emelia leaned against the bed with Julian, enjoying their play.

They had never done this before. They worked together to achieve the shared goal.

Julian cuddled her, sliding his slender fingers through her hair as he suggested in a whisper,

"Remarry me after this?"

"Yeah," Emelia agreed.

She would have avoided this topic once Julian mentioned it.

It gave Julian enormous satisfaction to know how quickly Emelia reacted to his proposal. Perhaps Julian owes Eric a favor because this wouldn't happen if Eric didn't make such a big fuss.

Julian was so happy that he was getting carried away.

He bantered with Emelia, "How about your father's opinion this time?"

Emelia heard the sarcasm in his words, so she said, "Oh, I think I should. Thank you for reminding me, sweetie."

Julian fell into awkward silence.

Was he just ruining his own marriage?

Social media was a major driver in the spread of this news. In less than an hour, it quickly sat in the trending topic of various media. With Julian's patronage, the news had remained to be the hottest topic these days.

A tingling sensation was spreading through people in the middle of the night. They began to discuss this.

"I thought Gerhard was a swindler.

It seems Winnie isn't as innocent as we thought."

"Right. Gerhard was known as a rich fuck boy in Riverside City, but he never denied his marriage.

How come Winnie didn't know that for such a long time?"

"Damn, did you all listen to that recording? I mean I was freaking shocked. Winnie admitted that she's sick of being poor and aiming at Gerhard to get rich."

"Yeah, the whistleblower was Winnie's close friend. It was Winnie's original words. So, I think we should spare Gerhard and Heather now."

"Perhaps Heather wanted to ruin Winnie's reputation, but if she can't accept this, she should leave Gerhard rather than do this.

Some directed their anger to Winnie, some at Gerhard, but they had shown mercy to Gerhard this time.

Eric was invited to the study by his subordinates when he woke up. Little veins popped out of his temple as he saw falsehoods about his sister spreading wildly.

Eric thought his sister was beautiful and sacred, so he wasn't allowed her to be defiled by others.

Now, people accused her of being an immoral gold digger.

Some people were quite rude, saying that Winnie deserved to die.

Eric was on the verge of collapse, and after his subordinates played the first part of the recording, he went completely mad.

"Impossible! Ridiculous!"

He howled frenziedly, resting his head in his hands. This was bullshit!

She was so beautiful and kind. How could she do such a filthy thing to humiliate her family?

Winnie always wired her scholarship or part-time salary home, so why would those people put her into injustice? "Go. Check if my sister won the scholarship at school!"

Eric yelled to instruct his subordinates. One left for the investigation, while the other comforted him.

"Boss, you have to calm down. This is a trap."

Eric wasn't stupid, but he couldn't control himself when people defamed his sister, who was his biggest weakness.

Julian's plan worked.

Another man handed a file to Eric. "Boss, this is something about Emelia, Julian's ex-wife."

After Eric read it, his expression changed and his laughter lingered in the room.

He stopped, dropped his eyes at the file, and laughed wildly again.

Maybe this was karma coming back to bite him in the ass!

This was what the Farrell family would get for their evil deeds!

One of Eric's subordinates asked, "Boss, how should we use this?"

Eric's lips curled into a sneer as he rubbed his chin. "This is big news. We have to make good use of it. We can't kill Julian, but at least get him ripped off."

"They're not going to be a happy couple forever!" Eric pulled himself together and asked, "Where's that bitch?"

After Caroline became addicted to drugs, Eric treated her like trash. He could stop pretending to be a lovestruck idiot after getting something on Caroline.

He didn't have the slightest feeling for a woman like Caroline.

So did Yvonne. Although Eric had dated Yvonne before, he never loved her.

That was his plan all the time

Eric's subordinate replied, "It's almost mealtime. How much should I put?"

There was a ghost of a sinister smile on his face. "Not anymore. Drain that poor fuck and make her our slave away for us." "Yes," That subordinate took the order.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 328 The Appointment

Two days after the news was released, Julian knew his plan worked till Eric called him.

But Eric mocked in a flat tone, "Do you think I'll be angry with your little story?"

Julian asked, "Why are you calling me?"

He continued, "I heard you sent someone to check your sister's school grades. I wonder how would it feel when I found out my sister is a study slacker full of lies."

Eric gritted his teeth over the phone as Julian continued, "Well, your sister was a good student who won scholarships, at first, but unluckily, she picked a wrong way."

"You want to know why I'm calling you?" Eric interrupted with a mischievous smile tugging at his lips, "I just think you might miss your sister."

As Eric's voice fell, Caroline's heart-wrenching scream rose. "Julian, help!"

Caroline cried hysterically. "They made me take drugs and turned me into a damn druggie. Julian, you have to save me, or I'll die!"

"They torture me, not giving me food..."

"Julian!" Caroline's miserable scream went to an abrupt stop as if she fainted.

Julian turned on the speakerphone, and Emelia was listening to this conversation. Caroline's scream turned Emelia's face pale.

Taking drugs was something serious.

This was bad because no one knew how much Caroline had taken. She might die if she got too many drugs into her system.

Emelia shot an anxious glance at Julian, who was in a badly sulk.

But Julian wasn't surprised because Caroline was drinking what she brewed.

Eric's tease lingered in Julian's ear. "Did you hear that? Mr. Hughes."

Julian sneered, "Before everything, listen up, I won't save her."

This was the first step Eric fought back. He wanted Julian to save Caroline and then turned the situation around.

So, Julian should stay assertive in this psychological warfare.

Eric showed his hands, "I'll take Caroline to Avonsor Hill in 40 minutes. If you want to save her, meet me there in an hour.

Otherwise, you'll never see her again."

"Oh, kindly remind, the drug in Caroline was a lot enough to take her life. She will die at any minute."

"Dont call the police. My people are everywhere in Avonsor Hill. Once they find out any police officer, Caroline is dead.' Eric hung up before Julian could say anything.

He was gambling on Caroline.

Julian could convince himself not to save Caroline, but Heather couldn't. She was begging Julian to save her daughter.

Julian was the only reliable person to Heather, so she must force Julian to do so.

Heather called when Julian was still holding the phone.

Heather was crying so hard over the phone. She begged Julian to save Caroline.

Julian found her disturbing and hung up on the phone. This wasn't just a yes-or-no thing.

Eric came back for revenge, so he wasn't afraid of death at all. And he might want to kill him and Caroline in the deep mountains! None of this would happen if Caroline thought about this a little more.

Emelia noticed his depressing energy, so she poured him a cup of warm water.

Emelia was sad because it was restless after Julian was discharged from the hospital just for a few days.

Avonsor Hill was the only mountain in Riverside City, but it was the steepest. The rescue crew barely searched them there. How vicious Eric was!

Julian took a sip and looked up at Emelia. "Do you want me to save her?"

Emelia pursed his lips and after a short silence, she said, "Caroline did something wrong, but we can't just sit and watch as Eric takes

her life, right?"

"Is there any method to save you and her?" Emelia took Julian in her arms and her voice was distant and bitter.

Julian whispered in her embrace, "I'll call Ezra."

"Eric wants to meet me alone, then I'll let Ezra sneak up from the back. He'll help me in the shadows.'

To relieve Emelia's concern, Julian added, "Ezra is good at outdoor sports. He is an absolute rock-climbing expert and an excellent

hiker."

"That's nice,' Emelia trusted Julian. Ezra must be as good as he said.

Julian then called Ezra, who geared himself and set off to the mountain first.

Ezra was so familiar with Avonsor Hill after having trekked through it over these years. He had the map of Avonsor Hill in his head, so he knew all the shortcuts there, and Eric only placed people on the main roads.

When Ezra was on the way, Julian quickly packed up.

Before he left, Emelia reminded him through tears, “Just come back safe.”

“Okay,’ Julian said determinedly, “Let’s fix our marriage when I come back.”

Emelia agreed, tears flooding her eyes.

She wished nothing but his safe return.

Julian drove off after saying her farewell.

Emelia’s heart was jumping under her skin. And it would probably not stop until Julian came back safely.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 329 Heard You’re a Good Fighter

Julian followed Eric’s route and Ezra took a detour to Avonsor Hill. They spoke a few times on the way, and everything went well with

Ezra. When Julian arrived at the foot of the mountain, Ezra also sneaked into the mountain from a shortcut.

Julian parked his car as Eric called.

Eric said through a burst of unrestrained laughter, “Mr. Hughes, you’re a man of word.”

Julian sneered, "Isn't this what you want?"

Eric laughed smugly. "Do you think you're a boxing champion now?"

Eric knew he was a skillful person after a little digging.

But Eric knew how to deal with Julian. He had held Caroline a hostage, so he

wasn't afraid of Julian, who still cared about his stupid sister.

Julian cut to the chase in a low voice, "What do you want to do next?"

Eric said with an evil smile, "Mr. Hughes, please climb up. There is an open space halfway up the mountain. I will meet you there."

Avonsor Hill was a tourist attraction, but no one was around. Obviously, Eric spent a lot of money to book the whole place. He came for full preparation.

Perhaps Eric planned this when he messed up with Caroline. The police would be hard to find them in such a steep territory.

Julian gave a quick glance at the towering mountains and calmly replied, "Alright, I'll go up."

Eric continued, "I'm afraid Mr. Hughes should hand over your phone first. You're not allowed to communicate with the outside world."

A frown appeared on Julian's face. He hadn't told Ezra about the destination.

Suddenly, a man came out to break into his thoughts, saying distantly, "Mr. Hughes, your phone."

Julian narrowed his eyes and handed over his phone.

Fortunately, they had a plan B. Julian attached a tracker to one of his shirt buttons so that Ezra could locate him without a phone.

Speaking of the tracker, Julian should thank for Ezra's wide range of interests.

He lived an easy life all about fun and parties.

The tracker was one of Ezra's inventions. He said that they should save it for an emergency like this.

Actually, this was not bad, so Julian wore it all the time.

It was put to good use today. But without arousing suspicions, Julian acted like he didn't want to hand out his phone.

The man turned off his phone right away.

Julian walked up the mountain alone, and Ezra had reached the inside. He called Julian, but the phone was turned off. Then things were clear.

He quickly took out an electronic device from his bag. When he saw the red dot slowly moving up, his lips sealed into a smug smile.

Julian disliked this tracker when Ezra introduced it to him. Look, it was working! Ezra followed the red dot and strode up the mountain

briskly.

About 20 minutes later, Julian arrived at the open space halfway up the mountain.

Eric sat in a pavilion, leisurely drinking tea.

There were four men in black standing next to him. Caroline was tied up at the side, haggard and disheveled.

Julian couldn't believe his eyes. Caroline only left home for a couple of days.

Caroline shouted as she saw Julian, "Julian! Save me!"

"Save me..." Caroline cried bitterly.

Caroline would have jumped in his brother's embrace if the bodyguards didn't hold her. Shouting was the least she could do.

Eric let out a hearty laugh. "Save you?"

"Caroline, you're still young." Caroline trembled as Eric said her name like this.

"Mr. Hughes, would you like a cup of tea?" Eric offered.

Julian caught a glimpse at Eric and walked over to take a sit.

Julian didn't drink the tea because Eric drugged Yvonne in the same way.

Eric sensed Julian's hesitation, teasing him, "I know what you're worried about. It's just a cup of tea."

Before Julian started to mock, Eric continued, "Well, with something that could drain your energy.'

"I heard Mr. Hughes was a good fighter. I've always wanted to see it with my own eyes.'

How shameless Eric was!

He wanted to fight with Julian, but drugged his rivals? Wouldn't it be a bit unfair?

Julian stared into Eric's eyes, but he was thinking about Ezra.

With Ezra's physical strength, it wouldn't take him a long time to climb up from the back of the mountain and down to the hillside.

Julian

slowed down his pace on his way up to buy time for Ezra.

At the thought of this, Julian's eyes flickered to the cup of tea. He decided to take it because he could survive a few punches from Eric.

He couldn't pin hope to Eric showing mercy on them, and they still held Caroline.

So, Julian smiled and replied, "Okay."

He tilted the cup up and Eric raised his eyebrows at his weird behavior.

After a while, Julian's head started to spin, but he shook his head to regain his sense.

Eric stood up to stretch himself and said, "Mr. Hughes, shall we?"

Julian supports himself in all strengths. Eric punched him before Julian was on his feet. Julian was practicing boxing for many years, so he staggered to dodge it.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 330 A Big Surprise

But Julian couldn't dodge all of the incoming punches.

Eric vented it out on Julian, giving heavy punches on him.

Julian stumbled and fell to the ground as Eric threw another heavy punch.

Julian didn't feel that bad because Eric wouldn't even be a match for him if he didn't drink the tea.

Eric lowered his eyes to Julian condescending, his eyes full of hatred. “Julian, isn’t the Farrell family powerful? Look at you and your sister!”

Before Eric finished his proud speech, a flash of light swooshed past his eyes. A sharp dagger pierced through his right shoulder, and Eric stumbled back several steps, covering his wound.

“Boss!” The bodyguards quickly enveloped Eric in the middle.

Eric hired some loyal men.

Ezra walked out from behind a thick and sturdy tree nearby. Dressed in a black suit, he looked brisk and mystical.

He fiddled with a dagger that was glistening in the sun. Eric recognized the dagger in his hand. It was exactly the same as the dagger in his shoulder.

Ezra walked to support Julian. He then casually said, “What kind of man will drug his rival? Can you do it fair and square?” Eric covered his bleeding shoulder and asked, “Where did you come from?”

His men had sealed the road to the mountain. He would know if any suspicious vehicles entered.

And he had taken Julian’s phone. Even if Ezra could sneak in, how would he locate Julian in such an enormous mountain? Ezra sneered, “I leave trails all over this mountain. I got plenty of ways to get in.”

“Cut the crap. Just face the music.” Ezra didn’t want to waste time on Eric.

Eric sneered at Ezra, “You think you can handle four persons at a time?”

Eric was injured, but he spent a huge fortune to hire four skillful bodyguards.

Ezra was great, but not with four at a time, right?

“Who told you he came alone?” As Eric’s words fell, a clear and arrogant voice caught everyone’s attention. Phil walked out from behind a rock on the other side, dressing like a man in black.

This took everyone by surprise.

Ezra shot his brows and asked disdainfully, “Why are you here?”

Phil snorted. “Should I let you come alone?”

He complained to Julian, “Do you see me as your friend? You’re hiding it from me?”

Julian explained weakly, “You got a girlfriend. What if you die here? How should we tell him about this?”

Ezra asked Phil, pretending no one was around, “Where’s your tracker?”

Their traces were shared on the tracker if it was on.

Phil said slowly, “This is something between us.’

While they were chatting, the bodyguards pulled out the dagger on Eric’s shoulder and stop the bleeding.

Phil sighed and teased Ezra. “I promise I won’t stop you fidgiting with your weird little props anymore. Otherwise, this dagger might land on Julian’s shoulder.”

“Juliant”

“Help.” Caroline woke up a bit from her dizziness. When she saw Ezra and Phil, she let out a weak cry as if they were her last hope.

Eric suddenly burst into laughter when Ezra took Caroline over. "It's too late.'

"She has overdosed. She is dead!" Eric laughed heartily, and glanced at Caroline, "How does it feel at the end of your life?" He then looked at Julian. "How does it feel to watch your family die?"

"No, I don't want to die." Caroline was panic-stricken. She was too young to die.

But it was too late to wake up from her mistakes.

Ezra stuffed two small tubes into Phil. "It's not looking good. Make it quick. Use this on those guards.'

This was Ezra's other invention. Eric wasn't the only one who knew how to use drugs here.

Even without Phi, Ezra had come up with a plan.

Phil nodded. They took the initiative to attack Eric and the others.

When they came into close contact with the guards, they stabbed the drug in their flesh under the suits. The drug worked and they all

fell to the ground. Eric's face went pallid at this time.

But he laughed hysterically and said determinedly, "I didn't plan to leave alive."

"I killed Rosalind, put Yvonne in jail, and swindled money from your father. And now, Caroline is dead. I'm happy with this." "But, Eric looked at Julian with a malicious smile. "I've prepared a big surprise for you. You'll know what it is when you return to Riverside City."

"You're never going to be a happy couple." As his voice trailed off, Eric raced towards the railing and jumped off the cliff.

He was too fast to be stopped. When they rushed over, he had disappeared into the void.

One picked up Caroline and the other helped Julian down the mountain quickly.

Eric had committed huge crimes. The law would not spare his life even if he didn't commit suicide today.

On the way back to Riverside City, Julian was dizzy, Eric's last words kind of freaked him out. He kept urging Ezra to drive as fast as possible.