

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 361 Unique Experiences

Abigail and Frances arrived ten minutes later. They brought breakfast to Emelia and Julian. As soon as Abigail and Frances arrived, they drove Julian to the living room for breakfast. Last night Emelia fell ill suddenly, he didn't have time to eat dinner, so he had to eat breakfast.

Abigail came over and said to Julia, "After you finished this, you can go back to the hotel to have a rest. Just leave it to us here." Julian shook his head, "No, I'll make do with it on the sofa here."

"OK, whatever you say." Abigail knew that Julian was worried about Emelia, so he didn't force him to do anything.

Emelia had no appetite at all, but she still took a few bites because Frances was staring at her.

Frances was a kind person, however, when it comes to illness, she would be an extremely strict doctor. Emelia was a little afraid of her, but she trusted her inexplicably.

"Eating gives the body strength to fight disease." Frances took away the porridge bowl in front of Emelia and raised her hand to test the temperature of her forehead.

"You still have a fever but it should be fine."

After saying this, she said to Emelia seriously, "Emelia, if you trust me, come and live with me and I will take care of your body.

You are too weak and your physical condition is poor, which cannot be cured in a short time."

Emelia was a little surprised when she heard that Frances invited her to stay.

She glanced at Abigail, and asked Frances with some embarrassment, "Is this ok?"

To see a doctor and live in the doctor's house, wouldn't it cause a lot of trouble for others out of thin air?

Arthur said before that she was a great gynecologist, but she was very difficult to hire. This time, it was because of Abigail that she helped her. Emelia already felt very satisfied with this and she had no reason to live there for a long time.

But Frances said cheerfully, "That's fine, I'm alone there. I grind the herbs and you do your job; we don't disturb each other. I'm asking you to stay with me so that I can adjust your prescriptions in time."

"I heard that you are good at cooking. If you feel sorry about it, you can make something for me to eat in return."

"That's great, I don't even know how to thank you." Her words made Emelia feel relaxed, otherwise, she would be too nervous to live there.

She did know that Frances's husband passed away many years ago, and Frances was so sad that she went into seclusion in a small town.

"Since you agreed, let's go back and get discharged from the hospital. Let's go to my place today. Your pneumonia is not that serious. Just drink a few medicines and you will be fine." Then she asked as if thinking of something, "Do you need to discuss it with your families first?"

Emelia shook her head, "It's ok. They must be very happy that I can get such careful treatment from you. I'll just tell my dad later."

While Frances was out, Abigail smiled and said to Emelia, "She just thought of her daughter when she saw you." "Her daughter is abroad and seldom comes back, so she is very kind to you."

Emelia was stunned, no wonder she always felt that Frances treated her with a bit of kindness while being strict. It turned out that she was treating her as her child.

Julian heard Emelia's decision and supported her to stay, so he didn't say anything.

After finishing the discharge procedures, Frances politely declined Julian's proposal to go with Abigail to the town, "I'll just take her back, you two don't have to follow, it will save you another tossing back and forth."

Emelia also said, "Yes, Abigail, you can go back to Riverside City after a rest at the hotel."

Emelia felt that it was not easy for her to accompany her on this tossing trip, and Abigail must have been worrying about her illness during this whole trip.

Neither Julian nor Abigail insisted on following, but Julian stepped forward and handed Emelia a package, Emelia asked in confusion, "What is this?"

Julian explained, "Didn't you say you have to drink Herbal medicine every day? I'm afraid you would feel bitter, so these candies are for you."

Abigail and Frances were watching them and Emelia blushed instantly with embarrassment, "You're treating me as a child who can't bear the bitterness..."

Emelia didn't expect that Julian would give her a packet of candy and said that he was afraid that she would find it hard to drink Herbal medicine.

She's such a big girl, why can't she bear that? Only children use sugar to suppress the bitter taste of the medicine.

Julian said in a low voice, "You don't like coffee, let alone Herbal medicine?"

She made a good cup of coffee, and he liked bitterness, but she always added a lot of sugar to her cup, obviously because she was afraid of bitterness.

After he exposed her thoughts, Emelia's face turned even redder, so she had to accept the package of candy and said, "Thank you."

When she was talking to him, Emelia found that Abigail and Frances had stepped aside at some point, apparently trying to leave space for the two of them.

Emelia didn't know what to say. It seemed inappropriate to say thank you or some kind of advice.

Julian spoke first, "Take care of yourself, I'll come to visit you when I have time."

However, after he said that, he regretted it again and hurriedly changed his mind, "Forget it, I won't come, so as not to give you more pressure."

It seemed that her illness had caused him no small psychological shadow, otherwise according to his temper, he would have come to her regardless of her opposition.

"You should be busy with your work when you have time. You must have a lot of things to deal with since Maisie left." In the end, Emelia changed the topic to work and didn't mention anything between them.

There is nothing he can do with her and he didn't dare to force her any further. In the end, the four separated at the hospital door.

Emelia followed Frances back to the town, while Julian and Abigail returned to Riverside City.

On the way back, Abigail took the initiative to drive, "I see that you are not in a good mood. You can take a rest at the back to calm down."

Julian was very reluctant to part with her. He didn't expect so many things to happen this time. He wanted to bring Emelia back, but now...

"There is still a long way to go in life. You have to walk slowly on this long road, then you will find it enjoyable." Abigail comforted him while driving, "It may be a painful separation now, but in the future, when you think about it, you will be touched, because this experience is unique that she gave you."

As an elderly, Abigail had a profound understanding of life and love.

Hearing those words, Julian felt much calmer indeed.

Yes, whether it's happiness or bitterness, it's what Emelia gave him, and it's all unique.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 362 It Depends

In the twinkling of an eye, Emelia had been living with Frances for more than a month. She lives in a small two-story building in the town. The first floor is her clinic and the second floor is where she lives.

In front of the building was a huge yard filled with herbs of all colors.

After Emelia recovered from pneumonia, she was dragged by Mrs. Han to climb the nearby mountain every morning. Emelia could get used to getting up early in the morning. She used to get regular rest.

But mountain climbing is extremely difficult physical work for her. Frances forced her to climb, saying that it was to enhance her physique. To fundamentally solve her physical condition, she must first improve her physique.

At first, Emelia could only climb halfway up the hill and Frances didn't force her to keep climbing, but tell her to wait on the hillside, while she climbed to the top alone.

Then after practicing for more than a month, Emelia could climb to the top of the mountain smoothly. Although she was still out of breath, it was already very good for her.

In addition to cooking here, Emelia was writing her script in the study, while Frances spent all day fiddling with her herbs or seeing patients in the clinic.

Frances was full of praise for her cooking skills. On one occasion, after eating, Frances said with great distress, "You are such a good girl, why is God so cruel to give you so much ordeal."

Frances was not the most easy-going person in the world, but she regarded Emelia as a perfect girl.

She was gentle, virtuous, talented, and with a very nice personality. However, she has not had any sweetness in her life for so many years.

Growing up with Oliver and Taylor, she suffered a lot. Then she married Julian for three years while Julian was always giving her a cold face, and her mother-in-law and sister-in-law also bullied her at that time.

After finally being reunited with her biological father and enjoying the warmth of family, then she found that there was a problem with her body.

Even Frances, who was used to seeing all kinds of ups and downs at her age, couldn't stop feeling sorry for the injustice.

Emelia said with a light smile, "Maybe the bitterness I'm suffering now is to make me feel as sweet as living in a honey pot every day in the future."

Frances was moved by her and she vowed to say, "Don't worry, I will do my best to take care of you."

At first, Frances only promised to help her with conditioning, but after getting along for a while, she wanted to do her best.

For this reason, she plunged into the medical book left by the ancients the next day, and looked through it carefully, trying to find a better prescription for Emelia.

After much deliberation, Vincent finally decided to hand over the adaptation rights of the new book to Trevor Spence and Starixo, and Emelia had no opinion about this. Vincent must have considered a lot to make such a decision.

Vincent explained to her on the phone, "Trevor had a conversation with me, and it can be seen that he wants to fight a turnaround through this drama this time. As for his emotional mess, we don't have to worry about it as an outsider as long as he can work seriously on our drama."

"Yeah," Emelia replied.

Vincent added, "The creative team at Starixo is also very mature. We only need to do the script work well here. Of course, if you have any recommended actors, let me know."

Emelia replied, "I'll think about it again. With the detailed development of the script, I have a new feeling for many characters, and the candidates I had in mind before may change."

"No hurry." After they talked about work, they talked about her body again.

Emelia naturally reported good news but not bad news, "I am all right, you don't have to worry about it, the Spring Festival is coming soon, and then I will go back."

This is the first Spring Festival for her to return to the Longerich family, and she will go back.

Frances knew these things and said that she would prepare the medicine for her to drink in advance so that she could feel at ease back to spend time with her family.

Of course, she would come back after the new year.

One and a half years of treatment was too short, and some people need to take three years and five years to complete. Frances said that the final result of her conditioning depends on her fate.

Emelia has taken the outcome of this matter very lightly now. It is her fate to be able to recuperate well, and it was also her fate if not.

During this time, Nina and Jean came to visit her once, and Vincent also said that he wanted to come, but Emelia stopped her.

She was worried that Vincent couldn't stand a long journey from the Capital.

Nina came to visit her, but Jean came to say goodbye.

Emelia was very surprised, "Didn't Arthur try to persuade you to stay?"

She deliberately told Arthur that Jean planned to leave that day, hoping that he could keep her, why did Jean still want to leave? Jean laughed at herself and said, "Don't mention it. He has no emotional intelligence at all."

Jean then told her about what happened when Arthur went to find her. First, he asked her out to make a complaint furiously, saying that she had no conscience when she ran away while he was sleeping last time. She was too lazy to talk to him about these things and she walked away.

Then he grabbed her and kissed her fiercely.

Jean sat in the tavern, raised her head and drank a glass of wine, then said, "I'm very annoyed. Maybe he was going smoothly all the way, and he always feels that others should follow his words."

"He blamed me for leaving after I slept, but we didn't promise anyone at the time and we were adults. Isn't this kind of thing common? Why did he hate me so deeply?"

Nina drank the wine and pointed out, "First of all, there is something wrong with his attitude, and secondly, he was just looking for trouble and he has not properly identified himself in your heart. He thinks that because he is the son of the Hudgens family and Jean can't live without him."

Although Nina's words were quite harsh, she still pointed out his fatal mistake in this matter.

Jean gave her a thumb-up and said, "So I kissed him on purpose, we slept another night, and I resigned right the next day." Emelia was speechless.

She sighed, "So, you ran away after you slept with him again? Are you mad at him and did that on purpose?"

Jean admitted frankly, "Yes."

Emelia didn't know what to say for a while. Arthur must be mad again.

"He probably will have a shadow on women from now on." Nina smiled and gloated. She liked to watch bad men get shriveled.

Arthur lacked experiences. After being kicked on the ass for a few times, he would know what kind of attitude he should have to treat Jean.

Nina sometimes really wanted to tell those men that a man doesn't need to be tough in front of a woman, he needs to show his sincerity to win her heart.

Arthur was a typical man who always puts the cart before the horse. He only cared about saving face and self-esteem, so he ended up getting another break-up.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 363 That's Not True

Jean paused, then lowered her voice and said to the two of them, "If I say, I'm going back to inherit the family property, will you two think I'm joking?"

Emelia and Nina didn't think she was joking. In their eyes, Jean was not the kind of nonsense person, so they were quite frightened.

Jean explained in a low voice in the confused eyes of the two of them, "My family makes jewelry." Nina first came back to her senses, "Damn, isn't it? You're not the daughter of the boss of Lorlene Jewelry, are you?"

Nina is often in contact with various endorsements in the entertainment industry. Lorlene Jewelry is a well-known jewelry brand at home and abroad. In recent years, it has swept the fashion industry with its unique and smart designs, attracting many stars.

As far as Nina knows, the surname of Lorlene Jewelry's current boss is Hilgard...

Jean admitted frankly, "Yes."

They both took a deep breath. Emelia had also heard of Lorlene Jewelry. How could a girl not love jewelry? Naturally, they are very concerned about these brands.

Nina remembered something, and suddenly grabbed Jean's hand and asked, "I just won that jewelry endorsement some time ago, is it because of you?"

Nina has been competing for this endorsement with another actress for a long time. Of course, it is the agents of the two actresses who are fighting. In the end, Nina won, which made her so happy for a long time. She would go to that company in a few days to shoot.

“That’s right.” Jean gave her a look of appreciation, “I just recommended you to my parents, but I’m not out of selfishness, because I think you are very suitable for our jewelry.”

Nina spread her hands, “I won without effort.” Jean laughed, “In my opinion, this endorsement was well deserved.” “I only paid attention to your appearance before.

During this period, after we met, I have learned more about your character,

that’s why I recommended you.”

“First of all, your beautiful and dazzling appearance matches our jewelry very well. You know that many of the jewelry is beyond ordinary people, but you are different. I have seen your appearance on various occasions. Any jewelry worn on you complements each other and you and the jewelry achieve each other.”

“Secondly, you are free and independent and you always show your love and hate clearly, which is the value that Lorlene Jewelry wants to convey to the majority of women.”

Her remarks highly praised Nina but she was sincere.

Nina was not pretending to be humble, she raised her glass and replied frankly, “Then I accept your compliment.”

Jean drank all the wine in the glass with a smile, Nina has always been so dazzling and flamboyant, the more she looks, the more she likes her.

Emelia finally regained his senses, and asked Jean softly, “Then why did you learn psychology? And you have achieved such outstanding achievements.”

Arthur is a well-known scholar, and it is not easy for her to study in the same school as him.

She can easily work under him in the hospital after returning to China, and no one knows that she is a daughter of that family, which means she must be very good at psychology.

Jean shook her head and said, "Actually, my family has always wanted me to learn design, but I'm not interested at all."

"When I was studying abroad, I originally took my parents' money to study design, but later I secretly changed my major to psychology."

Such a life was unimaginable for Nina who is bad at studying. She gave Jean a thumbs up and said in admiration, "You are amazing!"

She changed her major halfway and still was so good at it, which made Nina kind of ashamed.

Jean continued, "My parents were furious when they found out, and they cut off all my financial support. I had to work all kinds of

jobs to make a living at that time."

"Not until recently that my relationship with them has gradually eased. My mother called again a few days ago to say that my father was not in good health. It happened just when I was also tired from being tortured by Arthur, so I decided to go back and help them."

Nina said quietly, "Arthur is embarrassed now, thinking that he is a noble son who is high above, but what he didn't expect is that you are the daughter of a wealthy family."

Jean smiled and said, "Don't make fun of him. From now on, we will be strangers. He will still work as a doctor, and I will deal with my jewelry."

Unlike Nina's schadenfreude, Emelia was a little worried about Julian.

Both Arthur and Ezra are good friends of Julian. They must always complain to him when their relationship is not going well, which must be hard for him to stand it.

Emelia didn't know what was going on with her. Although they hadn't seen each other for a long time, she still instinctively thought about him when something happened.

But thinking of Phil, who was already married, she could still breathe a sigh of relief, "They are such a mess in their relationships, but fortunately Phil was married happily."

Nina leaned over and whispered, "As far as I know, Phil used some tricks to marry his wife, and his wife still doesn't know about it."

"If she found out what happened, she would be angry with him." Emelia asked in surprise, "Where did you hear the gossip?"

Nina laughed, "Oh, the entertainment industry itself is a big dye vat of gossip. We have many sources of gossip."

"Okay." Emelia said, "They are really troublesome." She thought that Phil would be a nice one, but she didn't expect such a thing had happened.

However, Phil seemed to have a deep scheming at first sight, and it was not surprising that he could use tricks to marry a little girl back home.

Nina and Jean stayed in the town for one night, and they left together the next day.

Nina returned to the crew of 'Princess Leilania' while Jean left Riverside City directly to return to her parents' house. Emelia learned from Julian that Arthur was furious at her leaving without telling him again.

As for Jean's family background, Emelia didn't tell Julian, so Arthur didn't know. Since Jean felt that she and Arthur did not need to contact each other, Emelia chose to respect her decision this time.

Emelia had lived in the town for so long but Julian never came to see her once. He strictly adhered to his promise and never bothered her again. He asked her not only to take good care of her body but also to adjust her mood.

Even messages are rarely sent, and phone calls have never been made.

That afternoon, Emelia had just woken up from a nap and was not fully conscious when she received a call from Julian.

As soon as the call was connected, Julian explained seriously at the other end, "It's not true about that woman and me." Emelia was confused, "What woman?"

Julian paused, then asked her again, "You didn't see the news?"

“I just got up from a nap,” Emelia told the truth.

Because she got up early in the morning to go hiking with Frances, Emelia always slept properly at noon to rest her strength.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 364 Explained it Sincerely

“I was at a dinner party last night, and a woman sprained her ankle in front of me. As a result, the media wrote that the two of us were having an affair.”

“The media have been so crazy and despicable in taking things out of context that they put out a picture of me holding that woman’s arm and said that I was flirting with her.”

“I hold her by her arm and the next thing I knew, I pushed her away. They only showed that fucking picture on purpose!” Julian swears in annoyance.

He’s already sent someone to take it down, and he made it clear that he had no relationship with that woman.

“Oh, Ok.” Emelia knew he was being used by someone who was trying to use his fame for publicity.

While her words made Julian’s irritable mood worse.

He emphasized again, “I thought everyone knew about my feelings about you and they wouldn’t come to me again.” Emelia laughed, “A man like you will never lack a woman to embrace, no matter whether you make it clear or not.”

Even if he was married, those women would still rush to him. If everyone’s fundamental values are right, there will not be so many mistresses in this world.

“No matter what their intentions are, you are the only one in my heart.” Julian couldn’t hold back and started talking again.

Emelia couldn’t answer, so she fell silent.

“You should be busy now, goodbye.” Julian ended the call first with a reluctant tone.

Emelia didn’t say anything, then hung up the phone.

There was no need for Julian to call to explain the matter. She believed that he was not the kind of man who made trouble.

Apart from his affair with Yvonne over the years, he has never flirted with any other women.

As for what happened to Yvonne, he had already admitted that it was because he had a grudge against her at that time, so he deliberately did those things to make her suffer.

Just when Julian finished the call with Emelia, Trevor called again.

He was about to cry at the end, “Mr. Hughes, Tara was...”

As soon as he said that, he was interrupted by Julian furiously, “Trevor, stop calling me to say she was sorry again. I said that you needed to fire her immediately, and I will pay the liquidated damages.”

The woman he was talking about was named Tara White, an artist of Starixo, also Trevor’s lover and the one who deliberately made a scene last night!

After Julian bought Starixo, he went there and held a meeting. He saw this Tara once, but he didn’t pay attention to her at all.

Who would have thought that he was tricked by her last night?

When he learned about this today, he immediately called Trevor and asked him to fire her. Trevor hesitated for a long time before admitting that he had an affair with her, and pleaded for her, saying that she just wanted to increase some more exposure.

Julian was so angry that she dared to bring trouble for him.

She's got a nerve!

He thought that she may not just want to increase her exposure. There was another possibility that she planned to have some contact with him so that others think she has a relationship with him.

However, Trevor naively thought that she had no other intentions.

Thinking of this, Julian couldn't help scolding, "Why did you still treat this kind of woman as a treasure?"

It was purely because Vincent had some friendship with Trevor and he might be able to hand over the right to adapt the new drama to Trevor that he bought Starixo. He made the right bet on this matter. Vincent did cooperate with Starixo, but he didn't expect there was such a lousy artist as Tara White here.

"She really has no other intention..." Trevor was still pleading for her.

Julian simply scolded him unceremoniously, "Trevor, are you fucking crazy?"

"Let alone that she knew that you had a family and still kept being your lover for several years. She was your woman and deliberately approached other men last night. Can you bear it?"

Trevor was scolded by him and he felt his anger, so he didn't dare to speak on the other end of the phone.

"Say again and you go out with her!" Julian put down this sentence and hung up the phone.

Anyway, the contract between Vincent and Starixo had already been signed. If Trevor dared to say that again, he would fire him too.

He didn't know why he thought that Tara was such a pure and nice girl that he protected her everywhere. She was a mistress; how could she be counted as a good girl?

He heard that Trevor has frequently filed for divorce with his wife in recent years, which was all because of her.

But Trevor's wife was also a tough one. She said that she would never divorce him, nor would she let those mistresses take her position.

Even if Trevor wanted to get a divorce, he had to struggle all the way and his chance was poor.

Therefore, even though they had an affair for so many years, he had never tried to be open and aboveboard. When he attended any occasion, he could only bring her up as a female companion, not a girlfriend or his wife.

On the other end, Tara threw the coffee cup in front of him when Julian hung up, "Is he sick? Since he is the boss of Starixo, I'm just taking advantage of his fame. It's just to increase some exposure, why was he being so mad?"

Tara cried again in the next second, "I won various endorsements and projects and I made so much money for the company." Trevor came over and hugged her and tried to comfort her, "His personality has always been like this, he can't say otherwise."

"What are you talking about? When he had an affair with that Yvonne, didn't he turn a blind eye?" She wiped away her tears and said angrily, "I am your woman, and he clearly looks down on you and bullies you. If he didn't mind, it meant that he thinks highly of you."

Trevor was a little irritated, "Why didn't you tell me about it before? If you told me and I said hello to him in advance, it wouldn't be such a mess now."

If he knew that she was planning to piggyback on the head of the new boss, he would never allow her to do so.

Tara punched him angrily and said, "You're blaming me now?"

"If it weren't for your lack of ability and poor management, Starixo would not go downhill. As for me, I would not still be a B-lister now. My favorite jewelry endorsement would not be gone either."

"I stayed with you right after graduating from university when I was an innocent girl, I thought you could give me a home, and even if you couldn't give me a home, you would give me a brilliant career, right? What about you? You neither gave me a sweet home, nor a great career."

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 365 Introduce A Boy to Emelia

If it was before, he would be soft-hearted and feel sorry for her.

But the same tricks are used too many times, and he was immune to it now.

In addition, this time she offended Julian who just told him to get out of the way. How could he continue to indulge her?

He immediately got up and said with a cold face, "Now that Mr. Hughes has spoken, I can't do anything about it. Go back to HR to go through the formalities."

Tara was extremely annoyed and shouted his name.

Julian said that she was expelled from Starixo, and when the news spread out, there would no one who dared to use her to film, which was forcing her out."

Trevor roared, "Didn't he say that he will pay you liquidated damage? That's also a lot of money, what are you making a fuss about? Do you want me to be fired by him along with you?"

"If I leave now, I would have nothing."

He was also terribly annoying because he was counting on the operation of Vincent's new drama and turned it over. How could he offend Julian because of her at this time?

He knew that it was because Vincent was a nice person and he was thinking about his old relationship with him, so he signed the right to adapt the new book to help him turn over. If he screwed up again this time, he was afraid that his name will disappear from the film and television circle.

By that time, all lovers are gone.

With his money gone and his status gone, he'd be damned if he had a woman.

He admitted that after being absurd for half of his life, he just understood the true meaning of living now. He missed his wife who is far abroad, when he was young and had nothing, it is his wife who accompanied him to struggle all the way and made Starixo great in those days."

What did he do in the end?

After he became famous, he began to get tired of her and had many affairs. And in recent years for Tara, he asked for divorce more than once, which was never happened before...

Thinking of these bad things he did, he couldn't help but feel a little more annoyed when he looked at Tara.

When he finished running this new drama, he would go abroad to ask his wife for forgiveness.

Tara didn't see things clearly until this moment and she panicked all of a sudden.

If she was sacked from Starix, her future would be ruined. Then, wouldn't she have devoted herself to this old man in vain all these years? She didn't expect that she would be done this time since she thought that he could continue to protect her.

Who knew...? She fell on the sofa with a pale face and burst into tears.

After all, she had been with him for several years, and Trevor couldn't bear her to cry like this, so he stepped forward and said, "Okay, you've made enough money these years, after you left, you could set up a studio by yourself. I will continue to introduce resources to you later."

Tara cried in despair, and muttered as she cried, "What's so good about that Emelia that Julian is so committed to her?"

Julian is an important person in the film and television industry. Many female stars like him. Looking at Yvonne's resources back then, who wouldn't want to have a relationship with him?

But Julian has been involved with Emelia ever since he announced that he has nothing to do with Yvonne. Judging from his attitude, it seems that he has always been humble in front of her.

What kind of woman he can't get?

There are so many beautiful women in the entertainment industry, why does he have to be with her?

Not to mention that she is his ex-wife, is he shameless?

"What does this have to do with Emelia?" Trevor said impatiently, "Julian is not a person who makes trouble. In addition to having scandals with Yvonne over the years, have you seen any other female stars that he has a relationship with?"

"And those scandals with Yvonne were later confirmed to be made up by Yvonne herself."

Speaking of this, Trevor remembered what she did this time. He was so angry that his head was about to explode. So he turned around and left without saying a word to her.

Tara grabbed his sleeve and asked expectantly, "Then if I left here, can I still play the second female lead in this new drama?"

She originally planned to be the heroine of this drama, so she did her best to serve him for several nights, but he only reluctantly agreed to let her play the second female lead.

Trevor shook her hand away, "What are you thinking about?"

Julian fired her; how could she still be in this new drama?

She burst into tears again, holding him and refusing to let go, "You promised me!"

Trevor had a headache now. Although he promised to let her play the second female lead, he couldn't keep it now. Why did she go to make up stories with Julian?

Trevor wanted to get away from her, so he had to say, "Although Julian will not use you again, you still have a chance, don't you?"

"What chance?" Tara was ecstatic, as long as there was a chance, she would try her best to seize it.

Trevor said, "Emelia is the screenwriter, and Vincent is the original author. You could build a good relationship with their father and daughter, especially with Emelia. As long as she nodded, Julian will listen to her words."

She was happy for a while but the next second, her face changed again, and she said angrily, "You asked me to go to please Emelia?"

The hostility of a woman to another woman was sometimes inexplicable.

Although she had never been in contact with Emelia before, she was annoyed when she heard her name, let alone trying to get along with her.

“That’s all I could say, suit yourself!” Trevor walked away after saying these words, and Tara threw the pillow from the sofa in a rage.

For dinner, Emelia made chicken stewed with mushrooms, fried fresh vegetables, and cooked a soup. That was enough for them.

Frances seldom bought food herself. Many were given to her by the neighbors she had once helped.

As soon as the two sat down at the dining table, a guest came to the house.

It was a woman who often came to Frances for acupuncture. The woman smiled and talked with her. She kept glancing at Emelia, which made her feel not at ease, but Emelia didn’t say anything out of politeness.

Then Frances took the woman out to the yard to talk, and Emelia learned from their conversation that the woman came to introduce a boy for her, who was her nephew. He said that he fell in love with Emelia after seeing her once before and asked her to express his feelings to her.

Emelia stayed silent.

While she was worried about it, a man’s low and stern voice suddenly came from the yard. He said to the woman, “That nephew of yours is asking for a date, but he didn’t bother to find out whether Emelia has a boyfriend first?”

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 366 Miss Her So Bad

Hearing this voice, Emelia couldn’t help but feel astonished. Why was Julian here?

Emelia felt that this was an illusion. She quickly got up and walked to the window, only to see Julian standing tall and straight in the yard with a coat in his arms.

The town had just snowed for a few days, and the snow in the yard had not melted yet. Julian stood in the snow with a cold face, which even directly lowered the temperature outside several degrees.

His aura was strong enough to scare the woman to tremble, "Who are you?"

Emelia was so afraid that Julian would say, "You don't have the right to know who I am." If so, that'd be so disrespectful to Frances.

Although the woman came to convey her nephew's confession to Emelia, the intention of it was not bad. Besides, everyone in the town had a good relationship with Frances. It would be bad if Julian said something harmful.

Fortunately, Frances spoke at this time. She was a little surprised and asked Julian, "Julian? Why are you here?" Julian glanced at the woman, then turned to Frances and replied, "I'm here to see Emelia."

Julian was also very cunning. Because Emelia had broken up with him, he couldn't openly say that he was once her boyfriend, so he had come to visit her on purpose, making the woman mistakenly think that he had a deep relationship with Emelia, so that she wouldn't have any thoughts of letting Emelia date her nephew.

With Julian's appearance and temperament, he was much better than her nephew. As long as the woman had some self-awareness, from now on, they would no longer disturb Emelia.

Sure enough, Julian saw a trace of embarrassment on the woman's face. She was at a loss and said to Frances, "Since you have a guest at home, I'll go first."

Before Frances could say anything, the woman walked past Julian and left in a hurry. Frances shook her head helplessly and then called Julian into the room. "Come in quickly. It's too cold outside."

However, Julian stopped Frances. He glanced at Emelia, who was standing by the window, and asked in a low voice, "Are there many men in the town who like her?"

At this moment, Julian's mood wasn't wonderful at all. He hadn't imagined that, despite the cold, he had come all the way here to visit Emelia, and he would run into someone who wanted to introduce some men to Emelia.

At that moment, he even had the urge to throw the woman out. He even wanted to break her nephew's leg, making him forget about Emelia.

Frances smiled and said, "What do you think? She is such a good girl, and so pretty. But she almost never goes out. If she shows up around more often, I'm afraid that the threshold of my house will be flattened by suitors."

Frances stepped into the room first.

Frances's words were not exaggerated. Now, Emelia only went out with her every morning to climb the mountain to exercise, and stayed at home at other times.

In the beginning, Emelia was still helping Frances in the clinic on the first floor, or going out with her to buy something. Later, she found that many young men on the street staring at her with adoration.

Some even heard that Frances was here, so Emelia didn't go out.

Fortunately, Emelia had a quiet personality. Otherwise, Frances's life would not have been peaceful.

Of course, Frances told the public that Emelia was the child of her friend. Because something happened to her family, she came here to relax. She did not mention anything about Emelia's family background and health.

Frances's words made Julian feel even more depressed. He was really miserable. He had rivals in love everywhere.

He didn't expect that Emelia would be able to make him a bunch of rivals in love when she came to the town for calm stay here.

Julian followed Frances into the room. He saw the girl who was staring at him in a daze.

She was wearing home wear, which made her look like a little lamb. Julian's heart melted when he saw this.

The reason why Emelia was stunned was that she hadn't recovered from the shock of seeing Julian.

She felt like a dream.

Julian was clearly in Riverside City, wasn't he?

And he didn't tell her that he wanted to come.

Frances could clearly feel the deep affection between them, so she took the initiative to step into the kitchen and prepare to add a pair of bowls and chopsticks.

"What are you thinking?"

Julian casually put his coat on the hanger at the entrance, stepped forward, and raised his hand to touch Emelia's cheek.

However, he was afraid that his hands would be too cold to her and his relationship with her was not suitable for him to touch her face so frequently, so he quickly took it back.

If possible, he really wanted to hold her face and take a good look at her, or hold her tightly in his arms for a while.

Emelia only came back to her senses when he touched her. Because his actions were too ambiguous, she could not help but blush slightly. "Why are you here?"

Why was Julian speaking as he pleased and touched her face?

Julian said seriously, "I'm here to explain the scandal to you in person to show my sincerity."

Emelia was speechless.

For a moment, she didn't know what to say.

She felt that Julian's action was very influential.

Was that necessary?

It was not that she didn't believe him.

Frances pursed her lips and smiled when she heard Julian's words in the kitchen. How could he explain it in person? It was obvious that he was using this reasonable excuse to see his beloved girl.

Previously, Julian had vowed not to contact her and disturb her. He could not go back on his word and come to see her on his own initiative.

But this time, it was related to his reputation. As a pursuer, it made sense for him to explain it in person.

Frances took a new set of tableware and walked out. She asked Julian to sit down and said, "Since you're here, let's eat together."

“Come to enjoy the hot soup that Emelia just made. Drink a bowl of it to warm your body.”

Frances filled a large bowl of soup for Julian, then turned to Emelia and suggested, “Why don’t we add another dish?”

“There’s fresh mutton that our neighbor just gave us. You can cook it with onions for him. It’s best to eat mutton in this weather.” “Sure.”

Emelia also felt that the dishes on the table were not enough. A big man like Julian could eat the food of her and Frances’.

“I’ll help you.”

Just as Emelia rose to her feet, Julian followed.

Emelia quickly said, “No need.”

However, even though she refused Julian, Julian still followed Emelia to the kitchen. Frances shook her head with a smile and lowered her head to drink the soup gracefully.

Young people’s love was indeed moving!

Even if love was a bit bitter, it still made people get addicted to it.

“Onions fried with mutton is a quick dish to make. I can manage it myself.”

Emelia felt that it was better for Julian not to go into the kitchen, because she didn’t know what to do when he was there.

He stood tall and obvious in the kitchen. Everywhere around the kitchen was full of his breath, and wherever he went, his hot eyesight followed Emelia.

“Come on. I can help you prepare the onions.”

Julian stood far away from her and leaned over slightly to stare at her, as if he wanted to see and compensate himself in the way he missed her these days.

Emelia didn't expect him to be so close to her. She turned around and almost pressed her face against his lips, which scared her stiff.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 367 Trying to Bit His Face

“Be careful.”

Julian reminded her to hold her waist to prevent her from falling down when she was so startled that she might stumble backwards.

Emelia was irritated. He had the nerve to warn her to be careful! If he hadn't deliberately been so close to her, would she have been scared? Fortunately, she had just taken back her face in time, otherwise, she would have kissed him!

Thinking of this, Emelia awkwardly patted his hand away. “Mr. Hughes, you'd better go out quickly, or you won't be able to eat mutton tonight.”

Mr. Hughes? What?

Julian was enraged by Emelia's unfamiliar address, but she had already turned around to get busy and never looked at him again.

However, in order to have dinner successfully made by Emelia, Julian left the kitchen first.

As soon as Julian left, Emelia immediately felt as though the air in the kitchen had returned to normal. Without being disturbed by him, she quickly prepared the dishes and left. The three of them ate a happy dinner together.

After dinner, Frances took the initiative to leave the dining room for them. "I'll go upstairs and read books for a while. You can talk."

Emelia didn't want to chat with Julian. On the one hand, the atmosphere at night was too ambiguous, and on the other hand, there wasn't much to talk about. She was really afraid that Julian would say something in love again, so she couldn't stand it.

So she also got up and said to Julian, "It's getting late. You should go to the hotel to rest."

Emelia thought to herself, of course, that since Julian didn't return to Riverside City today, he would definitely stay outside the hotel.

Emelia knew very well how far the journey from Riverside City was. On such a cold day, he had to hurry back and have a good rest.

Unexpectedly, Julian threw his tall body into the chair and said shamelessly, "I'll live here tonight."

Emelia was speechless.

Frances, who was halfway upstairs, turned around and said to Julian, "You can stay, but there are only two bedrooms here.

Emelia and I each have one. You have to sleep on the sofa in the living room on the second floor."

Frances didn't mean to make things difficult for Julian. She wasn't very close to Emelia, so it was impossible for the two of them to squeeze together and give him a room.

Moreover, she had been single for so many years. She was used to sleeping alone and did not accept sleeping with others.

She couldn't directly tell Julian that she wanted him to live with Emelia. She knew that they were breaking up now. If she still said that, wouldn't that be disrespectful to Emelia?

But she also knew that Julian had come all the way here. He definitely wanted to stay and spend more time with Emelia, which was why he had such an arrangement.

Without saying a word, Julian raised his hand and made an "Okay" gesture to Frances. "No problem." Frances then instructed Emelia, "Bring him a new pillow and quilt later. They're all in your wardrobe." "Sure."

Frances had already left, so it wasn't appropriate for Emelia to say anything. Although she didn't want Julian to live here at all, this wasn't her home after all. She didn't have the right to speak.

If a man like him stayed in the same room with the two women, no one knew what the people in the town would think tomorrow.

Likely, most people would think that he had slept with her!

Julian must have stayed here on purpose to make everyone misunderstand their relationship. It was estimated that no one would introduce a boyfriend to her in the future.

He was really cunning!

Thinking of this, Emelia couldn't help but sit down again in the chair and "kindly" reminded him, "The sofa is very narrow, and you can't even stretch your legs. It must be uncomfortable to sleep all night."

Julian didn't care. "It doesn't matter." "Isn't it good to sleep in the big bed of the hotel?" Emelia was furious. When did he become so shameless?

Julian stared at her and said bluntly, "Not good. You're not in the hotel. I don't care about the place except you."

Emelia gritted her teeth and said, "Aren't you afraid of sleeping in pain? You'll have to drive for a few hours tomorrow, won't you?" "Don't worry, my waist is fine."

As Julian spoke, he suddenly leaned forward and drew closer to Emelia, his deep-set eyes filled with affection.

Well, Emelia had the right to speak the most about his waist.

Emelia was speechless.

"Is Julian playing a rogue or what?"

Seeing that Julian was going to stay here, Emelia had no choice but to get up and go upstairs. She had no choice but to find him a quilt and a pillow.

Julian followed her upstairs happily. When he arrived at the living room on the second floor, he laughed out loud when he saw the sofa.

How could the sofa be so narrow? It was obviously broad and long enough, and comfortable!

From the moment he entered the two-story building, he had looked at them carefully. Every piece of furniture and decoration in the house was extremely particular. At first glance, he knew that Frances was a person who enjoyed the taste. How could she make a narrow sofa at home?

It seemed that what she had just said was to make him give up and deliberately lie to him.

Unexpectedly, Emelia even learned to tell the lies.

It was too bad!

Hearing Julian's laughter, Emelia knew that her thoughts had been seen through by him. So she turned around awkwardly and ran back to her room.

When she found a new pillow and quilt from the wardrobe, Julian followed her to her bedroom.

Emelia turned around and saw him casually sitting at the end of her bed. She stomped her feet anxiously and said, "What are you doing? Get out of here!"

Julian was really insatiable. He had already stayed in her bedroom, but he still barged into her bedroom. He had to stay in her room.

"I want this pillow."

Julian took the pillow that belonged to her from the bed in his hand. Her hair must be fragrant on her pillow, and he wanted to sleep on it.

"Julian, are you a pervert?"

Emelia angrily threw the quilt and pillow in his hand on him, and then went forward to try to take back her pillow.

Julian waved off the things she threw over, and easily held her slender wrist and pressed her against the big bed under him.

The man's long and sturdy legs were pressed against her. Their breaths were almost intertwined.

Emelia was about to go crazy.

Just now, he didn't close the door of the room. What if Frances passed by her door and saw them hugging each other and falling into bed like this? It would be so unseemly!

She couldn't bear to look straight at them.

Emelia struggled angrily. "Let go of me!"

Instead, Julian pressed her closer and clarified the scandal this morning. "I really have nothing to do with that woman." In fact, when he was angry, the scandal was removed. From morning until now, there was almost no follow-up reports.

"I've told you that I believe you."

With great difficulty, Emelia pulled out her leg and kicked Julian.

Emelia thought it was time for Julian to release her, but he asked her again, "Why do you believe me?"

Emelia was so angry by Julian's words. Was he done?

She gritted her teeth and stared at the man's handsome face, which was close to her. She had an impulse to bite him.

If it weren't for this behavior being too ambiguous, she would have bitten his face!

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 368 Dare Not Do Anything Romantic with Him

Julian rarely saw Emelia clenching her teeth in anger. Most of the time, she was gentle and had no temper.

At this moment, seeing that she was so angry that her eyes were vivid, he only felt very interesting and couldn't help laughing out in a low voice.

Emelia was truly annoyed by his smile. Out of impulse, she broke free from his grasp and pulled his face down. She went up to him and bit his lips hard.

After this bite, the entire world suddenly quieted down. Julian's entire body went rigid from the bite, and when Emelia came to her senses, her face instantly turned red.

I..." She quickly let go of him and tried to explain, but in the next second, her soft lips were fiercely kissed, and she could only make a sound between her lips and teeth.

Julian was ready to get close to her, but he had been restraining her feelings.

Now that she had bitten him, he instantly found a reasonable excuse.

If she got angry later, he would insist that she kissed him first.

Sure enough, he was right. As soon as he reluctantly let go of Emelia's attractive lips, Emelia accused him angrily, "You..." "You kissed me first."

Julian had unleashed all of his shamelessness. Emelia was so angry that he was about to cry.

"Get up!"

At the thought of how Julian had kissed her, it was time for him to let go of her.

Who would have thought that Julian would actually lean close to her and continue to kiss her? In

Julian's opinion, since both of them had kissed, of course he had to kiss her to the end.

Besides, that was just a rest for their kissing, so that Emelia would not be breathless.

After this entanglement, no matter how much Emelia resisted the feeling of being close to him, her heart was helplessly softened.

She found excuses to restrain herself from getting close to him, but he broke her resistance with intimacy.

Julian's reluctant kiss was attached to the corner of her lips. He looked at her eyes and whispered, "You are my only love. In the past, I loved no one, and from now to the future, I will always love you."

He had been with Yvonne Sullivan before, but there was no intimate relationship between them.

In the future, Julian would not be interested in other women. Tara White was nothing for him in his eyes.

"If you don't reconcile with me, I will be a monk for the rest of my life."

After saying that, Julian seemed to be threatening her. He even bit her chin slightly.

Emelia's mood was extremely chaotic. She raised her hand and pushed him away. "It's fine as long as you can control your sexual desire. I don't care about you."

After that, she got out of bed, picked up the quilt and pillow thrown on the floor, and stuffed them into his arms to drive him out.

Julian solved the bitterness of longing, so he didn't pester her anymore.

He went out and took his pajamas and toiletries from his car. After washing up in the bathroom, he lay on the sofa with satisfaction and fell asleep comfortably.

The weather forecast said that there would be a snowstorm tomorrow. At that time, the highway would definitely be blocked, and he could stay here for another day.

Well, Julian admitted that he really wanted to explain to her in person, but after watching the weather forecast, he became more determined to come over.

That night, the snowstorm was raging outside, but the three of them fell asleep.

Although Julian slept on the sofa, he didn't feel cold at all, because the heating was very strong, and the room was as warm as spring.

The next morning, Emelia was woken up by the knocking on the door. There was a hint of surprise in Julian's voice. "Emelia, are you up? It's snowing outside. It's extremely beautiful."

Riverside City was a seaside city, and it rarely snowed in a year.

The town had a totally different climate, which could be called a snow pit. It had been snowing twice since Emelia came here, so she was no longer excited to see the snow.

However, she still got up and opened the curtains. The snow outside looked much heavier than the previous two rounds.

Julian continued to knock on the door. "Do you want to go down and have a look?"

Emelia had no choice but to tidy up her clothes and go open the door. Julian invited her again, "Let's go down and take a look?" "No need."

Emelia turned around and walked away. "I'm going to prepare breakfast."

Julian was speechless.

Emelia's heart was colder than the ice and snow outside.

As soon as Emelia stepped into the kitchen, Julian followed her in.

Emelia helplessly pushed him out. "Mr. Hughes, please don't keep circling around me, okay? Can you help sweep the snow? It'll be dangerous once it's frozen."

After receiving such a reminder from Emelia, Julian glanced at the snow in the courtyard outside. He truly knew that he should go out and sweep the snow.

If Julian didn't do it, this must be Emelia's job. He couldn't wait for Frances to come down and do it, could he? So he honestly took out a tool to shovel the snow.

Just now, Emelia had always been furious for him circling around her. There was nothing he could do about it. It was all her who had made his heart tremble.

Looking at the thick layer of snow, Julian suddenly had the urge to make a snowman after sweeping the snow. He wanted to make a snowman for Emelia.

With this thought in mind, he took action. After a while, he piled up like a model.

In fact, Frances had already gotten up. She hadn't gone out all this time to leave space for Emelia and Julian.

At this moment, Emelia was standing by the window, admiring the snow. When she saw that Julian was busy sweeping the snow, she couldn't help smiling and shaking her head and sighing.

What made Frances smile was the sweetness and craziness of Julian in love. He, a noble man was squatting in front of the snowman that he had piled up and carefully carving the details. Such a scene was very touching.

What made Frances' heart break was the current situation between Julian and Emelia.

In this world, the bitterness of love was nothing. The most bitter thing was that people could not be together even though they loved each other dearly.

Just as Emelia finished preparing breakfast, she was pulled by Julian towards the courtyard. "I'll give you a present."

Emelia didn't want to go out. She was too afraid that Julian would send her another drone show to confess his love for her to the public.

When Emelia came to the outside of the yard, she immediately saw a pile of snowmen in the yard.

Julian even went to the car outside to get his scarf and sunglasses. He also took them in and put them on the snowman. In this way, the snowman had a cool temperament, which was very pleasing to the eye.

Emelia couldn't help but ask in surprise, "You put this up?"

"That's right."

Julian replied with satisfaction.

Emelia gave an evaluation. "This snowman was quite handsome."

But after the evaluation, she felt that something was wrong. Julian seemed to have built a "Snowman Julian" for her. Why did he do this?

Emelia turned around and glared at Julian. Then she walked into the room. "The breakfast is ready."

Julian followed her and asked, "Don't you like it? Let's make another one later."

Emelia refused. "It's too cold. I don't want to pile it up."

In fact, she did not want to do such a romantic thing with him.

Even Frances said that her body would depend on her fate in the future. How could she dare to leave such a beautiful memory for him?

The sweeter the scene was, the more bitter her memory would be in the future.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 369 It Was Too Difficult

During breakfast, Julian glanced at the weather forecast inadvertently, and then frowned and said helplessly, "This snow is too heavy and the highway has been sealed off. It seems that I have to stay here for another night tonight."

Frances glanced at him indifferently and ate silently.

So just let him go! How could a business man who often went on business trips as frequently as usual not have the habit of paying attention to the weather forecast every day?

She didn't believe that he didn't know there would be a snowstorm in the next few days.

It was obvious that he was using the excuse of weather for his continual stay.

Frances didn't speak, but Emelia got nervous. "Had the highway been sealed off?"

Emelia knew that there would be a snowstorm in the next few days, but she had completely ignored the fact that the highway would be blocked. She had thought that Julian had left this afternoon.

Then Emelia grabbed her own cell phone and checked it. The highway was indeed sealed off.

When she thought of how she had to spend another day with Julian, she felt uneasy.

Because according to Julian's character, he would definitely pester her. As long as he lived in a hotel, she wouldn't suffer so much.

After breakfast, Frances's clinic opened, and she went to the consulting room. In the end, Emelia couldn't win against Julian. She was dragged by him into the courtyard to make a snowman.

This time, the situation was quite interesting. Everyone who came to the clinic would see Emelia piled up a snowman with a tall and handsome man, and the man smiled gently at her, so soon they knew that her boyfriend was coming to see her.

Emelia could only console herself. She could just take it as that Julian had stopped the men in the town who were crazy for her, and that would give her some peace.

Near noon, Julian suggested to Emelia, "I'll make lunch." Emelia glanced at him, but didn't say anything.

Julian saw the suspicion hidden in her silence. "Do you think I can't do it well? Then you're wrong. I cooked almost every day in Riverside City."

"You cook everyday?"

Emelia felt that was quite impossible.

"I made that for my grandpa."

Julian knew that she didn't believe him. "Don't mention how mean our grandpa became after getting sick this time. At first, he asked me to accompany him to dinner every night after leaving the hospital."

"Later, when I learned how to cook, he insisted on eating the food I made. Recently, I simply lived in his place."

Julian's facial expression was quite tough, but Emelia knew that the reason why Grandpa Hughes had done this was because he was worried that during this period of time, Julian would be in a bad mood and would not have a good meal, so he had used this method to force Julian not to hurt his body because of his irregular diet.

Grandpa Hughes also put in a lot of effort.

At the mention of Grandpa Hughes, Emelia hurriedly asked Julian, "How's Grandpa recently?" Julian snorted and said, "Look at how harsh he treats me! You will know he is very good."

Emelia couldn't help but laugh softly when she saw how Julian was tortured by Grandpa Hughes and how Julian was anxious when he mentioned Grandpa Hughes.

Fortunately, he had such a loving Grandpa Hughes by his side.

Otherwise, his life would be so lonely. His sister, who played tricks all the way, was no longer by his side, and he had such selfish and self-centered parents.

In addition to the kisses the night before, Julian was very well-behaved and obedient.

Although he was still attached to Emelia, he no longer tried to be intimate with her.

Because he didn't dare to do that, for fear that Emelia would be annoyed and fall out with him.

Frances was a little anxious when she saw this.

She really felt afraid about their current situation between them. After all, she had taken care of Emelia's body for a while.

Whether her body had recovered or not shall be tested by sex.

But how could she tell them that? It was too difficult.

Later on, Frances simply comforted herself. Forget it, she'll watch this matter after a period of Emelia's recuperation. Anyway, Emelia had to come back and live after the New Year.

Emelia had told her that she should at least stay here and finish writing the script of "I Gotta Find You". Because here had provided her a quiet and undisturbed environment, where her inspiration was sparked.

Frances thought that she would slowly find a time to talk to Emelia about her sexual life with Julian after the New Year.

It was indeed hard to say, but as a doctor, she had to admit that.

Before leaving, Julian said to Emelia, "Before the New Year, I'll pick you up and send you to the airport to fly to the capital." It would be the New Year in a month. She must go back to the capital to participate in the reunion of the Longerich Family.

If Julian didn't come to pick her up, he wouldn't be able to see her before the New Year.

Emelia declined politely. "No need. I'll go back to Riverside City first. I'll just take a car there."

A few days ago, Marvin Reynolds had called Emelia and told her that he had something to discuss with her.

Emelia asked Marvin about the details, but he didn't say anything. He only said that he would talk to her when she returned to Riverside City.

Therefore, Emelia decided to make a trip to Riverside City before returning to the capital to meet Marvin.

Marvin was an artist that Emelia really liked. She had to give him face.

"What can I do for you in Riverside City?"

Julian wanted to hear the answer that she wanted to see him when she went to Riverside City. Unexpectedly, Emelia said, “Mr. Reynolds said he had something to discuss with me face to face.”

Julian’s face turned dark and gloomy.

When it came to Marvin, Julian would be very angry. He envied and hated the words Emelia used to describe Marvin!

“Is Marvin worthy of you going all the way to Riverside City?”

Emelia spoke up for Marvin. “Mr. Reynolds must have something very important to discuss with me. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have mentioned it to me face to face.”

“What important thing can he have?”

After Julian finished speaking, he immediately became alert. “Marvin...” Was he going to confess his love to her?

Otherwise, why couldn’t he tell Emelia on the phone?

Thinking of this, Julian was in a bad mood. When he went back, he had to have a good chat with Marvin about what he wanted to talk to Emelia face to face.

With a heart full of grief, Julian drove away.

On the 26th of the lunar month, Emelia returned to Riverside City. After tidying up a little, she went to meet Marvin.

“Princess Leilania” had just been killed a few days ago and movie clips had been cut out.

Marvin was a good actor, and Nina was peerlessly beautiful. Once the trailer came out, it went viral on the Internet.

Previously, there were people who mocked Nina's appearance, saying that it wasn't suitable for her to play the role of princess consort. Some even said that Nina didn't any acting skills, but in the end, those online trolls were all dumbfounded by the trailer.

Whether it was the appearance of actors, acting skills, or the development of the story, all made everyone look forward to it.

Many audiences rushed to the official account of "Princess Leilania" and asked when it was gonna be released.

Julian had told Emelia before that it might be broadcast next spring.

Julian even said that this drama would definitely be popular, so Emelia should be ready to get the award on the stage.

How could Emelia expect to get the award?

She only hoped that this drama could get good ratings.

After Emelia and Marvin sat down at the coffee shop, Marvin smiled and went straight to the point.

"Did the leading actress in your new drama have been settled?"

Emelia was surprised. "Are you going to recommend a leading actress to me?"

To be honest, Emelia was looking forward to Marvin's recommendation. Zella Sabir, the supporting actress of "Princess Leilania", was recommended by Marvin and she played the role so well.

"I do want to recommend someone."

Marvin didn't hide anything. "But her identity is a little special."

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 370 Aren't You Afraid That You'll Die of Jealousy

“A special identity?” Emelia became even more curious. “Who is it?” Marvin said firmly, “It’s Zella Sabir, again.” Emelia was a bit surprised. “Zella Sabir?”

Emelia had met Zella several times when she went to visit the crew of “Princess Leilania”. She had a good impression of Zella, who was very professional.

Moreover, she had also heard Nina talk about her. Zella was an extremely interesting person, optimistic and lively. She could always bring people endless vitality and happiness.

Although Zella was a good choice, Marvin had recommended Zella twice, so Emelia naturally assumed that there was something between Marvin and Zella.

Marvin saw through what she was thinking and said, “Because I still recommended her, I need to talk to you face to face.

Otherwise, something can't be explained clearly and people will think that I recommended her for personal reasons.”

“Personal reasons?”

For some reason, at this moment, Emelia's attention was diverted to somewhere else.

Did Marvin have an affair with Zella?

She thought about Zella's charming appearance and then looked at the noble man in front of her.

She found it incredible.

But Marvin raised his eyebrow and asked, “What's wrong? Didn't Mr. Hughes tell you about my relationship with Zella?”

A few days ago, at the finished banquet of “Princess Leilania”, Julian called Marvin outside and asked him what he wanted to talk to Emelia face to face with.

Before he could answer, Julian asked him if he wanted to chase after Emelia again.

Marvin immediately began to laugh. This was the so-called concern that caused chaos by Julian.

How could he show any interest in Emelia?

So Marvin patiently explained why he went to Emelia for help and took the initiative to explain the relationship between him and Zella, in case Julian continued to be jealous of him in the future.

Marvin had thought that Julian would talk to Emelia about these things, but now that he saw how curious Emelia was, probably Julian didn't say anything.

That's right. Julian was too embarrassed to say that he was jealous of him.

Emelia shook her head. “He didn't say anything.”

Julian had never told her about this. He was so busy that he even handed over the task of picking her up in the town to David Brennan. She hadn't even seen him since she arrived in Riverside City today.

Marvin understood and explained simply, “I got married with Zella.”

“Married?”

Emelia, who had always been calm, did not manage her expression well this time. She was so shocked that her eyeballs almost fell out.

They were not dating, nor were they engaged, but having gotten married? “That's right.”

Emelia's astonishment was within Marvin's expectations. He responded and then showed Emelia the ring finger on his left hand.

It was obvious that he was wearing a ring.

Emelia glanced at the ring and slowly came to her senses. She had just seen Marvin wearing a ring on his hand, but she didn't think about that he had been got married at all.

Marvin was just like Viggo Johansen in the entertainment circle, and he had always been far from any gossip.

Many people even said, not in a friendly way, that they might be gay. In fact, both of them just weren't the playboy-type of guy.

At their age, most men had lovers or partners, but some men were unwilling to give in to a make-do relationship. If they could not meet someone they really liked, they would rather stay single.

Emelia took a sip of coffee to suppress her shock, and then hurriedly said, "Congratulations."

"Thanks." Marvin smiled.

Emelia changed the topic back to business. "So, even though you are a couple, you recommend her just because you think she is suitable for the role?"

"Yes."

Marvin said seriously, "I believe you should also know that I'm not the kind of person who is biased."

"That's right."

Emelia nodded gently. She believed in Marvin's character.

“I’ve read Mr. Longerich’s new book many times. After thinking about it, I feel that Zella is still suitable for the female lead. She used to play a small role in all walks of life. She has a strong empathy ability and infinite potential.”

“Of course, I just recommend her. We’ll decide whether to use her after you and Mr. Longerich, the director, investors, and others discuss it.”

Marvin didn’t try his best to recommend Zella. Instead, he said, “The reason I invited you out today is that I want to thank you seriously.”

“Thank me?”

Emelia didn’t understand.

She didn’t seem to have helped Marvin at all. She had recommended him to act as the male lead of “Princess Leilania” because he was suitable for it.

Marvin shook his head and said with a smile, “I’m very grateful that you recommended me to play the role of Lord Reminburg.

Although the show hasn’t been broadcast yet, according to my years of experience, this role will become popular, and it will also be the peak of my acting career.”

Emelia frowned slightly, the peak of his acting career?

Marvin was only in his early thirties. It wouldn’t be good to say that he was at his peak right now, would it? Unless...

Unless he wanted to retire from the showbiz!

Thinking of this, Emelia couldn’t help but ask in surprise, “You want to quit the entertainment industry?” “Yes.”

Marvin didn't hide anything. "In the future, she'll shine. It's not good for both of us to be in the same circle."

"As a couple in the entertainment industry, if both of us are high-profile and active in front of the public, as time goes, it will cause public fatigue and boredom, so it's better for one party to keep a low profile."

"You haven't known each other for long, have you? Why would you sacrifice so much for her?" Emelia was even more shocked. In other words, Marvin wanted to fulfill Zella's success through sacrificing his own career.

Marvin thought for a moment and said, "The relationship between her and me is a little complicated, but when I recommended her to play the second female lead of 'Princess Leilania', I did not know her for long, but the relationship has nothing to do with how long we've known each other."

"Since I'm sure she's the one destined to be my Mrs. Right, I should take action quickly, marry her back, and keep her staying by my side."

Emelia was amused by Marvin's last sentence. She had never thought that Marvin, who had always been so noble and elegant, would have such a humble side.

She smiled at Marvin and said, "I will consider her."

"Thanks."

Marvin thanked her. After thinking for a moment, he added, "However, I'm asking you to recommend her to me. Please keep it a secret for me. Don't let her know."

Marvin sighed helplessly. "If you say that she doesn't want to succeed, she has never given up for her career. But is she ambitious? She didn't come looking for you to fight for the role of the female lead.

"I asked her why. She said she didn't deserve it. She even said that from a tiny role to the second female lead role of 'Princess Leilania', she already found it unbelievable. She can't fight for the role of the female lead, because she doesn't deserve it."

Emelia laughed even more happily. Just as Nina had said, Zella was an interesting and adorable person.

"So I have to come to you myself." Marvin shrugged, a dotting smile on his face.

"I see. I will keep it a secret for you."

With a smile on her face, Emelia raised her head, only to see Julian walking in through the coffee shop's main entrance. The smile on his face disappeared from his face.

Why was Julian here?

Wasn't he busy?

"What are you talking about? Why are you smiling so happily?"

Julian strode over with his long legs and opened his mouth to speak as if he was jealous again.

Marvin took the initiative to stand up and take his leave. "Since we're done with our business, I'll take my leave."

Emelia really didn't know what was going on with Julian. He knew that Marvin was married, and he was jealous for no reason.

Wasn't Julian afraid of killing himself because of jealousy?

After Marvin left, Julian sat in Marvin's seat. He stared at Emelia again and asked, "What did you just talk to him about? Why you smiled so brightly?"

From a distance, he could see the smile on Emelia's face through the coffee shop's glass window. As a result, she stopped laughing as soon as he entered the door. Would he feel comfortable in his heart?

Emelia told him the truth, "Nothing. Mr. Reynolds said something interesting about Zella." "Really?" Julian looked as if he didn't believe it.

Emelia was very helpless. She glared at him and said, "Otherwise, what else could it be for? Because I laughed heartily when I saw Mr. Reynolds? I'm a fan girl, but not a crazy one!"

For some reason, Emelia understood that Julian was asking endlessly that he was jealous. But she hadn't imagined that he would actually be jealous of something that didn't exist at all.

What was he even thinking!