

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 381 Solid Evidence to Expose Polaris

Nina quickly helped Emelia find out where Mindy was. On the phone, Nina suggested,
“The New Year’s Day is coming soon.
Why don’t you wait until next year before dealing with these problems?”

“No.”

Emelia replied decisively. “I’m going to take advantage of the holiday when everyone stayed at home bored. It’s the right time to expose the dirty secrets of Polaris. In this way, it would attract more attention.”

Nina thought for a moment and realized that this was indeed the case.

Since everyone was staying at home during the holiday, they would be more interested in gossip. If Polaris made a scandal at this time, the whole country would know that she was such a despicable and shameless person.

“You are right, Emelia. Brilliant.”

Nina smiled happily. She liked to see those with evil intentions being beaten.

Emelia said, “Didn’t she always want to make a monkey out of me? Then I’ll give her the dose of her own medicine.” Nina replied, “I’ll send you Mindy’s number right away.”

“Sure.”

After receiving Mindy’s call, Emelia immediately contacted her. When Mindy heard that she was Emelia, she was so surprised that she didn’t know what to say at first.

In addition to surprise, she felt a strong guilty conscience. “What, what can I do for you?” Emelia came straight to the point. “I want to talk to you about a collaboration.”

“I want evidence of what Polaris has done over the years. If you can provide me that, I’ll also provide you with job opportunities to work as a screenwriter.”

Mindy was surprised. "Are you going to expose her?"

"Yes."

Emelia didn't hide anything at all.

She had found out in advance that Mindy and Polaris were enemies. As far as she knew, Mindy had long been dissatisfied with Polaris, so she firmly believed that Mindy would stand on her side.

Mindy understood. "Is she still against you?"

Emelia replied, "Yes, I've had enough of her, so I want to fight back."

"That's right. If anyone were to be targeted by her, they would be in deep trouble for the rest of their lives."

Mindy snorted. "That's how she is. She can't bear to see others have a better life than her."

Mindy paused for a moment and then said seriously, "I can collaborate with you, but I don't want to the job opportunities." "Then what do you want?"

"I have been working for Polaris for so many years, and everyone has treated us as one. Even if I return to the screenwriter circle, I'm afraid that I will be sidelined by the others." Mindy was also sincere. "I want a sum of money. After I get the money, I will retire from scriptwriting and go back to my hometown to find another job."

"Okay, no problem." Emelia agreed very quickly and did not ask Mindy how much she wanted.

In her view, it was far better to solve this problem with money than to introduce Mindy to the screenwriter circle. She felt that Mindy was a sensible person.

Mindy asked curiously, "Why don't you ask me how much I want from you?" Emelia said lightly, "I believe you're a clear-headed person."

“Thank you for thinking so highly of me. I really don’t intend to ask for too much. Five hundred thousand is enough. It’s enough for me to pay the down payment of a house in my hometown.”

This amount of money was nothing to Emelia and the Longerich family.

“No problem.”

Emelia agreed.

Not to mention five hundred thousand, even if it was one million or two million, Emelia would give it to her.

She just wanted to get rid of the shameless and disgusting woman, Polaris, and stop her from making trouble.

Mindy said, “I’ll sort out the evidence first and see how much I can find. After it’s done, I’ll send them to you.”

When she was about to hang up the phone, Mindy said with emotion, “Emelia, as long as you fight back like this earlier, she won’t dare to be so arrogant all the time.”

Emelia smiled and hung up without saying anything.

She wanted to be magnanimous towards Polaris.

But she didn’t expect some people to be so shameless.

Emelia didn’t expect Mindy to be so fast. That night, she sorted out all the evidences and sent them to her.

Mindy said self-deprecatingly on the phone, “I also can’t wait to expose her. Over the years, she often beat and scolded me, completely treating me as a servant. After all, I graduated from the a nice college. I thought I could make a name for myself in the screenwriter circle with her help, but I didn’t expect that I would have to do those dirty things for her.”

At that time, Polaris became a famous screenwriter with the help of that period drama. She had just graduated from college and became Polaris’ assistant. She didn’t know

that Polaris' personality was so awful. However, she was unwilling to leave, but she also had resentment in her heart.

Now everything was finally over.

Emelia sat in front of the computer and opened the email sent by Mindy. "I'll contact you after reading it." "Ok."

Polaris became famous five or six years ago. Mindy had been her assistant for four years. She listed all the dirty things that Polaris had done over the years according to the time line. Although Mindy could not remember all the things or have no much evidence, these records were enough to make Polaris notorious.

"First one, four years ago, the second TV show written by Polaris was about to be broadcast. She deliberately hired the internet trolls to rumor that a popular period drama had plagiarized hers. In the end, although she was counterattacked by the other party, she still succeeded in earning a lot of attentions for her show."

"However, the ratings of that drama were still very low in the end. During that time, she scolded me every day, blaming me for not being able to hire enough trolls, which resulted in the failure of her drama."

"Wasn't it because she was not capable enough to make up a good script?"

Attachments: Several audio recordings of Polaris cursing crazily.

"Second one, three years ago, a well-known actress announced her love for Viggo Johansen and even took the initiative to pursue him. Polaris hired internet trolls to spread malicious rumors that the actress lived a messy private life. She even made a rumor that the actress got AIDS, which made the actress be scolded by content farms too much that she lost many jobs."

Attachments: The document to slander that actress written by Polaris in person. It was ironic all Polaris' works were written by Mindy except this kind of document which were to slander others.

“Third, because Polaris was jealous that Emelia got the job to be the screenwriter of ‘Princess Leilania’, Polaris took the initiative to contact Oliver Jones and his son and asked them to slander Emelia for not supporting her parents.”

Att., Screenshots and voice messages between Polaris and Oliver and his son.

At the end of the document, Mindy also wrote a sentence, “If there is any negative news about Miss Emelia recently, please don’t believe it, because it must be Polaris who deliberately slandered Miss Emelia behind her back.”

Emelia felt that this sentence was too important. In this way, even if Tara and the others exposed her physical condition later, no one would believe it.

“You’ve provided enough evidence to take her down.”

Emelia specially thanked Mindy. “In addition, thank you for writing the last sentence.”

Mindy didn’t take it seriously. “You’re welcome. Since I have taken your money, I should seek some benefits for you.” Emelia was on the phone with Mindy when another phone call came through.

According to Vincent, the number belonged to Tara. Emelia had always refused to pick it up, but now Emelia felt that she could.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 382 Quick, Sharp, and Ruthless Counterattack

“I’ll answer the phone first. As for when to send them out, please wait for my message.”

Emelia said to Mindy.

Mindy agreed and hung up the phone. Then, Emelia calmly answered Tara’s call.

“Emelia, what happened that night was all my fault. I sincerely apologize to you. Can we make peace?”

Tara kept a low profile on the phone. "I don't want to be the second female lead anymore. I just hope that you and Mr. Longerich won't care about this anymore."

Seeing that Trevor was really going to cut off all ties with her, Tara regretted finally. Trevor left the villa they were living in to her and moved out.

Tara had also heard that he was planning to go abroad to meet with his wife and children during the New Year's Day. She was anxious and angry.

She had no choice but to show her weakness to Emelia. She thought that as long as Emelia and Vincent forgiven her, Trevor would not have insisted on separating from her.

The drama of "I Gotta Find You" would definitely be popular in the future and help Trevor earn a lot of money. Although she always disliked Trevor being too old, she had to get money and resources from him.

Emelia ignored her words and asked, "Is Polaris beside you?"

"What, what Polaris?"

Tara tried her best to deny it. "I don't know anyone called Polaris."

Now that things had developed to this point, Emelia did not want to let the matter rest. They had provoked her first. Now that they were afraid and wanted to apologize and beg for peace. How could things be so easy for them?

Besides, Tara didn't mean it with her apology at all.

That was why she continued to say indifferently, "If she's not there, help me deliver her a message." "The New Year's Day is coming. I want to give her a big gift. I believe she will like it." "Emelia!"

Tara did not expect Emelia to be so stubborn. She gritted her teeth in anger and said, "Don't think that we can't expose you without evidence. Don't you know that we can fake up a picture?"

"Okay, I'll wait for your picture."

After saying that, Emelia hung up the phone, not giving Tara any chance to say anything else.

Then she called Mindy, asking her to immediately reveal Polaris' scandals.

On the other side, Tara was almost pissed off by Emelia's cold attitude.

She was so humble, but Emelia still refused to let her go. Relying on Trevor's connections and resources in the entertainment industry, Tara was very arrogant these years. When had she ever been bullied like this? She flipped out.

She turned to look at Polaris and asked discontentedly, "How did she know we were together?"

Polaris said, "When I came to the Capital, I was on the same flight as her. I didn't expect that she would guess that I had joined hands with you. It seems that she is quite smart."

Tara scoffed disdainfully and asked, "What did she mean by giving you a big gift?"

Polaris had a bad hunch. "I don't know either..."

Tara was extremely annoyed. "Hurry up and think of a way. How can we control Emelia? Didn't you say that you had sent someone to the hospital to investigate Emelia's medical records? Why hasn't there been any news yet?"

Polaris said, "This kind of thing is not easy to deal with. I'll urge them again."

After saying that, Polaris went to make a phone call. She didn't know that when the results of Emelia's physical examination came out, Arthur hid it from public instantly. He had already told everyone who knew it in advance that this news couldn't be leaked out.

How could Polaris find it out?

Before Polaris could finish the call, she heard Tara screaming behind her. She quickly hung up the phone and turned around.

Then she saw Tara staring at the phone and shouting, "You're finished! We're all done for. "

"What's wrong?"

Polaris grabbed Tara's mobile phone and saw that Mindy had posted a long article on Twitter.

After read the contents, Polaris almost fainted. Moreover, Mindy @ many famous content-farm account. Mindy had worked with them countless times, so she naturally knew how powerful they were.

"How could this be? How could this be?" Polaris' face turned pale, and she stumbled and fell on the sofa.

How could Mindy, how could she expose what she had done behind her back?

That meant Mindy herself would be exposed in the same time. This was called self-destruction. Was Mindy not going to work in the screenwriter circle anymore?

Polaris had grown used to framing people behind her back for so many years, but she didn't expect that she would fail in the end because being completely betrayed by her former friends. Polaris' chest heaved heavily. She was so panic and angry.

After walking back and forth in the room, Tara said, "Is this the big gift that Emelia just said to give you?"

Polaris clenched her fists tightly.

Yes, this is the big gift that Emelia wanted to give her.

No wonder Emelia sounded so calm on the phone just now. It seemed that she had already been prepared to take action first.

"You were still planning to bring her social-death by exposing her infertility not long ago. Well, she exposed your past first. Now your reputation is ruined!"

Tara pointed at Polaris' nose and roared.

"Look at the end of the article. 'If there is any negative news about Emelia, it's fabricated by Polaris.' Now we can't deal with Emelia by exposing her infertility!"

"I'm dragged in the mud by you!" Tara was so angry that she was about to cry.

A few days ago, Polaris find her and said that she had something on Emelia and wanted to join hands with her to deal with Emelia.

She also said that as long as they could control Emelia, Tara could successfully get the role of the second female lead in “I Gotta Find You”, or more, the protagonist.

Of course, Polaris’ request was to let her lead to write scripts.

Tara agreed without saying a word. As long as she could play “I Gotta Find You”, she would definitely become famous. She could give Polaris many opportunities to write any script she wanted.

That was why Tara dared to fight against Emelia so confidently. But now, she was in trouble. Not only did she not get the role, but also being abandoned by Trevor.

The more Tara thought about it, the angrier she became. She stepped forward and pulled Polaris up. “Get lost!”

Polaris was on the verge of collapse when she was pulled up by Tara. Before she could react, Tara had already dragged her to the door and pushed her out without hesitation.

“Hey, Miss White...” Polaris was in a mess.

She was still wearing Tara’s slippers, without her jacket.

After a while, Tara quickly opened the door and threw out her clothes, shoes, and bags, shouting with disgust, “Get lost! Get lost!”

Polaris’ face was hit by her shoes and bag. She looked very, very embarrassing. However, she had no choice but to put on her clothes and leave Tara’s residence awkwardly.

Emelia’s quick, accurate, and ruthless counterattack took her by complete surprise. She couldn’t believe it, but she had to.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 383 Emelia Was Satisfied

The news of Polaris' evil deeds which had been revealed by Mindy Wood spread very quickly. Soon the Internet was full of insults and criticism to Polaris.

Many people on the internet were cursing Polaris. They felt that Polaris was the worst person they've ever known.

In addition, Polaris' colleagues, who had been offended by her when she was the online author, also came forward to accuse her. They said that back then when they were writing articles on the same web, if anyone had better grades than Polaris, she would insult her in the comment area. Of course, used all kinds of small names.

The actress, who had been spread malicious rumors by Polaris, issued an announcement without hesitation, "The matter has been handed over to the lawyer to deal with. I will do anything to make those who slander me be punished by the law."

Polaris stumbled out of Tara's residence and found a hotel to stay.

As soon as she entered the room, she took out her mobile phone to call Mindy.

"Are you crazy? Do you still want to have any work in this circle?"

Polaris gnashed her teeth.

Mindy replied calmly, "I really don't want to stay in this circle anymore."

Polaris was speechless. Then she began to threaten Mindy, "You have been in this circle since graduation. Do you think you can find other jobs after leaving? I'm warning you, hurry up and delete those contents, or I'll sue you for slandering!"

Mindy sneered. "Slander? I'm not slandering. I'm telling the truth." "First, you should deal with the matter of your slandering others. The big star will send you a lawyer's letter."

Mindy sneered again. "By the way, do you still have money to file a lawsuit with them now?"

"I heard that your new novel is very unpopular. If you start a lawsuit now, do you had to sell your house for money?"

Mindy's words almost made Polaris faint. She had always been arrogant to Mindy. Now that she was ridiculed by Mindy, she wanted to tear Mindy into pieces!

Mindy had been bullied by Polaris for the past few years. Now that she had the chance to roast Polaris, she naturally said rudely, "You framed so many people behind the scenes, causing so many people to die in society. Now you are also socially dead. How do you feel?"

Mindy said in a joyful tone. "I feel really happy. This is called retribution!"

"Why don't you know yourself at all? How can Viggo fall in love with an old, fat, and despicable woman like you? How can you be jealous of a woman who really has an affair with him?"

"Don't aim at the moon. Not to mention Viggo, I, a woman, also feel sick when I see your face!"

Mindy let out more and more mean words, but meant it.

Polaris screamed and hung up the phone.

She could no longer listen. If she continued to listen, she was afraid that she would be pissed off by Mindy.

Mindy had been with her for several years, so she clearly knew how to stab her on her weakest spots.

She was most afraid that others would laugh at her appearance and her fat figure, and she was even more afraid that others would laugh at her loving Viggo, which beyond her strength...

Polaris didn't dare to look at her phone because she knew that the people on the Internet must be scolding her.

Just as Tara and Mindy had said, she had her reputation completely ruined this time.

She couldn't stay in the screenwriter circle any longer. Even in the online literature world, she wouldn't dare to write anything with her current pseudonym.

The criticism on Polaris on the Internet was very harsh. A famous screenwriter took the lead to boycott her. She directly said that the screenwriter circle did not allow such an unscrupulous person to contaminate the industry.

At the same time, Viggo also posted a tweet, "I'm sorry that I took such a person into the entertainment. I apologize to all my peers who have been hurt by Polaris. In addition, in order to make up for my misjudgment, I will donate all the earnings from Polaris' works to the poor in remote mountain areas."

Viggo's words indirectly confirmed Polaris' bad character and completely pushed her into the abyss.

Emelia lay on the bed with satisfaction and watched the things of Polaris on internet swelled further and further. Thinking about how badly she had been hurt by Polaris again and again, she felt very happy.

Moreover, she even asked Vincent to find someone to keep an eye on Polaris. After learning that Polaris had bought a flight ticket to the Capital tomorrow morning, she asked someone to let out the news, including the fright message, to the female star who was going to prosecute Polaris.

The next morning, when Polaris appeared at the airport dejectedly, she was slapped in the face by the female star.

Polaris was stunned and fell to the ground with her hands covering her face.

In fact, according to her figure, it was easy for her to get up and fight back against the female star. However, when she was confused, the female star stepped forward in high heels and kicked Polaris hard. Polaris almost fainted because of the sharp heels. How could she fight back?

"Bitch!"

The female star gritted her teeth and fiercely scolded Polaris lying on the ground.

If it weren't for the staff on duty at the airport who came to stop the actress, she would have gone up and continued to beat and kick Polaris.

Some of the onlookers took photos of the female star and Polaris with their mobile phones. Polaris covered her face to avoid being photographed. Because she was a screenwriter who rarely showed her face in front of the public, so at present, the public only knew that the reputation of the woman named Polaris had ruined, but not know her true name. As a result, the affair didn't make trouble of her real life.

However, the female star did not let go of her at this moment. Instead, she said to the person who took the video, "This is the bitch who spread the rumor that I got AIDS! Please take a picture of this bitch's face. The clearer the picture, the better. Let the whole country know what this vicious woman looks like!"

The onlookers didn't know what was going on at first, but now they became angry when they heard this. They all pointed their mobile phones at Polaris and said, "So she's the evil-hearted woman. She deserves to be beaten!"

"That's right. How dare she spread rumors that a girl got AIDS? She should go to hell!"

"I went to the hospital to do all kinds of tests. But no one believed me when I posted the test results on the internet. You don't know how miserable I have been these years!"

The female star cried as she spoke.

To tell the truth, her actions had saved her reputation well, and no one would criticize her in the future with that rumor.

Polaris were scolded by the crowd more and more. She struggled to get up with one hand covering her face and the other supporting herself against the ground, trying to leave with her suitcase.

"My reputation has long been ruined by this bitch, so I don't care if it would be a trending topic that I hit her. I just want to beat her to death!"

As she spoke, the female star was about to attack again. However, she was pulled back by the staffs of the airport, and Polaris took the opportunity to run away.

But she had made such a big scene that she was so embarrassed when crossing the airport lobby. Now everyone would know what she looked like through the internet. It was wishful thinking for her to live a peaceful life.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 384 Play Some Tricks

Next

Polaris received a text message before the plane took off: Do you like this New Year's gift? She naturally knew that it was sent by Emelia, but she couldn't do anything about it.

Now, she had been a public enemy. Whether on the Internet, the screenwriter circle, or in real life, her reputation had been ruined. Moreover, she might no longer be able to stay in Riverside City.

Emelia deliberately revealed Polaris' whereabouts to the female star. She was also sure that the female star would go to the airport to embarrass Polaris, and Polaris' appearance would naturally be exposed.

At that time, Polaris made a rumor that she didn't support Oliver and deliberately posted her photos on the comment, causing her to be scolded in the elevator.

She had given everything back to Polaris to make her have a good taste of being scolded by public.

Since the matter had blown up so much, Julian naturally knew about it.

After a little investigation, he knew that it was caused by Polaris and Tara. Although Emelia won the battle quietly, he still asked someone to take off all Tara's job without saying a word, whether it was endorsement, script, or variety show.

Since Tara dared to provoke them so recklessly, she should have the courage to bear all the consequences.

Julian then made a phone call to Trevor who was rolling with Tara, and almost took off all his clothes at the moment.

Polaris' reputation was ruined. Tara knew that she had lost everything this time, so she quickly turned back to retrieve Trevor.

Trevor didn't want to talk to her at first, but she held him in her arms. In addition, Tara had always been good at love affairs, so he couldn't help making out on the bed with her.

When the phone rang, Trevor was about to get on with it. However, when he saw that it was Julian, his desire was snuffed out and hurriedly got up from bed to answer the phone.

“Trevor, you know very well why I invested in Starixo.” Julian said calmly, but it frightened Trevor.

He hurriedly replied, “Yes, yes, yes. You did all this for Emelia.”

From the very beginning, Julian had made it clear to him that he wanted to get close to Emelia.

“So, your woman has provoked Emelia again and again. What do you think I’m feeling now?”

Julian asked Trevor coldly.

..” Recalling that he had almost been tempted by Tara again, Trevor could not help but shiver. He raised his foot and kicked Tara aside, who was still fondling him.

Tara screamed in pain. Julian naturally heard the noise, so he said coldly, “If you continue to tangle with that woman, pack up and get out of Starixo!”

After saying that, Julian hung up the phone. Trevor’s face turned pale and his forehead was sweating.

He knew that it was very easy for Julian to withdraw the money he had invested in his company, and if Julian was really angry, he would not show any mercy. He also knew that if he would have nothing without Starixo.

Thinking of this, he raised his hand and pointed to Tara under the bed. “Get out of here now.” “Trevor...”

Tara lay on the ground and cried helplessly.

Trevor was extremely annoyed. He got up and put on his clothes and left.

In order to avoid Tara’s entanglement, he bought a plane ticket overnight and flew straight to abroad to meet his wife and children.

The scandal of Polaris had been spreading on the Internet for several days, and Polaris might be too ashamed to go home for the New Year vacation.

However, Emelia's life was very comfortable. This was the happiest New Year's Day in her life, because she was surrounded by loving families.

On New Year's Eve, the Longerich family gathered at the old house, the atmosphere there was lively and warm.

There were always people who said that the rich and powerful families were all dirty and heartless, but in Emelia's view, the Longerich family was warm and loving.

Vincent had two brothers and one sister. They all loved each other, and the relationship between them was very harmonious.

Emelia's eldest uncle, second uncle, and aunt all gave her valuable gifts. Coupled with the gifts from her cousins, Emelia received too much gifts.

Compared to the lively of her side, Julian seemed incomparably lonely. He and Grandpa sat opposite each other in the big dining room.

Because Caroline had passed away this year, and Gerhard and Heather were both abroad, Grandpa didn't ask other relatives of the Hughes Family to come over. In the past, the Hughes Family would spend the New Year's Eve together, but this year...

No one was in the mood.

This was especially so for Julian and Emelia. Looking at his unhappy grandson, Grandpa picked up his chopsticks and said, "Alright, let's eat."

"Do your best to get your wife back in the new year." Julian was speechless. He always felt that Grandpa had said this on purpose, and also felt that he was looking at him as a joke.

That's right. Back then, it was he who had hardened his heart to go against Grandpa and forced Emelia to leave. It was understandable that Grandpa was gloating now.

After eating something, Grandpa said, "There's nothing to do during the holiday. You don't have to stay here all day with me. Go to the Capital tomorrow."

“Didn’t you buy a house below hers? Hurry up and guard her, try to create an opportunity to meet by chance.”

Julian stared at Grandpa. How could he know everything?

“Do you think I’m not anxious? I’m more anxious than you, okay?”

Grandpa had clearly investigated him. He was afraid that this grandson of his wouldn’t be able to get Emelia back quicker.

Julian snorted, “She’s ignoring me now. It’s useless for you to be anxious.”

Emelia’s heart was so hardened. A few days ago, she had said such ruthless words to hurt him, which made him so angry till now.

He had sworn not to care about her anymore, but he still shut Tara out for her.

Grandpa sneered. “You deserved it!”

If it weren’t for the New Year’s Eve dinner, Julian would have left.

Fortunately, Grandpa said in time, “Whether in business or in love, we still have to play some tricks when we can’t handle it.”

Julian immediately put on a respectful look to listen. Grandpa said, “Set up a trap and pull her in. Let her has no choice but to stay with you, okay?”

Grandpa couldn’t stand it anymore, so he kindly reminded him.

He couldn’t figure out why his grandson, who was omnipotent in the business world, couldn’t play any tricks on relationships at all? Why was he at a loss what to do when Emelia said that she would ignore him?

Julian raised his eyebrows and asked, “Then what kind of trap should I set up?” “How would I know that? That’s your wife!” Grandpa said with disdain.

However, Julian put his words in heart because he had found the right direction. The old man was right. He had to play some tricks.

As for what tricks he was going to play, he had to think about it carefully, and try to get her back once and for all.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 385 Upstairs and Downstairs Neighbors

On the first day of the New Year's holiday, Emelia, Maisie, Jean, and Nina were having a video chat in the group.

This was the first time they had seen each other in video after separated. Emelia looked at Maisie several times and couldn't help but ask, "Maisie, why do I feel that your face looked much rounder?"

Maisie raised her hand to touch her face and said with a smile, "Broad-mind brings full and round. My appetite is better when I am in a good mood."

Emelia glanced at Maisie again and didn't say anything else.

Anyway, Maisie looked better now, not as pale and weak as before, that was good.

They chatted for a while more. After hearing that Emelia had received so many gifts, Nina said jealously, "You are definitely spoiled by everyone in the Longerich family now. You are the apple of the eye."

After saying that, Nina sighed, "I feel that men are useless to you. As a rich woman, you can keep an attractive young man as your lover whenever you want."

Emelia was speechless. "You're really open-minded."

Maisie coughed lightly and continued, "Superstar, I always feel that you're trying to insinuate Mr. Hughes. He is only in his early thirties and is young and attractive, okay?"

Nina quickly smiled and apologized, "I was wrong. That's not what I mean."

Maisie then said to Emelia, "Emelia, if you really want to keep one, why don't you consider Mr. Hughes? After all, you two have been together for several years and are very familiar with each other's bodies. Everything will come naturally!"

“What are you women talking about?”

Emelia felt awkward.

They were obviously talking about the old days, but what were they talking about now?

Why was she going to keep a man?

She was very embarrassed and annoyed, but Nina and the other two burst out laughing, making Emelia choked with anger.

Nina added, “I’ve already thought about it. I won’t find a man anymore. I won’t wait for someone any longer. I’ll work hard to make money. In the future, we’ll buy townhouses to live together and take care of each other when we’re old.”

“Your suggestion is good. Count me in.”

Jean replied with a smile.

Nina said, “Why do you want to join us? You haven’t been hurt by a man.”

Jean was just angered by Arthur but not heartbroken from lost love. There was no need for her to die alone.

Jean spread out her hands and said, “But I think men are too terrible. I’m not interested in them.”

Maisie said, “You have to take me with you for retiring together.”

Nina said faintly, “When the time comes, the four of us might as well raise our money to build a big house. Have you seen the news? Several old women bought a house to spend the rest of their lives in retirement. What a lively life! Isn’t it better than having a good or terrible relationship with men?”

Jean replied, “You are right. When the time comes, let’s find a place beside the sea and surrounded by flowers.” The girls chatted and laughed for a long time.

Later, Maisie called Emelia again and said to her seriously, “By the way, Emelia, I have something to tell you.” Emelia was puzzled. “What is it?”

Maisie said with some embarrassment, "Well... You know, I'm here to help Mr. Hughes with the chip industrial park project? We took a fancy to a piece of land, where there is a factory on it. The owner of the factory had a granddaughter. The day before yesterday, when Mr. Hughes came to check on the progress, she saw him and she, she fell in love with him..."

As soon as Maisie finished speaking, Nina was shocked that she almost spat out the water in her mouth. Jean also leaned closer to the screen to listen to her.

On the other hand, Emelia, the person involved was very calm. "This has nothing to do with me. I've cut off contacts with him now. It's a good thing that a girl likes him."

Maisie sighed. "Well, it's my fault. I shouldn't have said this to you."

Maisie said sorry, but in fact, she felt very helpless.

She couldn't do anything about it. Her boss had told her to send such a message to Emelia.

Of course, the granddaughter of the factory owner did have a crush on Julian, and not only that, but she also wanted to marry him.

Maisie had been in Grafstin for quite a while and she finally nailed a piece of land for construction of the industrial park. There were several factories on the land. After negotiating with those factory owners and signing a contract, they all agreed to sell the land.

Some of them simply sold the factory to her because they didn't manage it well. But, when it came to the largest factory, originally, she had a smooth negotiation with the director, and he already agreed to sign the contract.

However, Julian went to Grafstin for the final investigation. After having a meal with the old factory director and his granddaughter, the unexpected episode happened.

Julian didn't invite them alone, but the bosses of all the factories on that piece of land were present as well. Unexpectedly, the granddaughter of the old factory director

happened to have come home for her college holiday, so she attended the dinner party too.

Then the girl fell in love with Julian at the dinner party at first sight and insisted on marrying him.

Now she said that not until Julian marry her that her grandfather would sell the land to him, which made Julian very angry.

The point was that the old man had raised his granddaughter since she was a child and doted on her very much. Now, he only wanted to satisfy his granddaughter's willful wish and insisted on marrying his granddaughter to Julian.

Maisie sneered in her heart. She knew that they not only took a fancy to Julian, but also his wealth.

However, if their family didn't agree to sign the contract and move away, the Hughes Group wouldn't be able to build the industrial park.

The worst part was that the other owners had all signed the contract and got the deposit. It wasn't good for the Hughes Group to take back the deposit and give up this place.

Maisie blamed herself for her incompetence all day long. But Julian didn't blame her, after all...

It seemed that it was him who ruined all her achievements in the end.

No one expected that he would be pestered by the little girl because he was too handsome.

Of course, Maisie didn't say anything more about this matter to Emelia. Anyway, she just needed to send the message.

On the afternoon of the New Year's Day, Emelia drove to the airport to pick up Nina.

Nina didn't get along well with her parents at home. She basically left home on the first day of the New Year, just like this time.

Nina first went to the Longerich family to visit Vincent and Naomi. Then Emelia sent Nina back to her residence.

However, because she hadn't cleaned up her apartment for a few days, Nina suggested that she stay at Emelia's home. By the way, she could also have dinner made by Emelia, whose cooking skills were excellent.

They parked the car and waited for the elevator arm in arm. When the elevator door opened, a man in a suit came out.

Nina and Emelia were shocked as if they had seen a ghost. They stared at Julian in front of them for a long time without saying a word, and didn't even notice that the elevator door was closed.

Julian stopped and looked at them with a poker face. Nina returned to her senses and pointed at him, asking in dissatisfaction, "Why are you here?"

Julian replied indifferently, "Why can't I be here?"

"Because..." Nina gritted her teeth in anger.

Julian glanced at Emelia for a second, then turned and strode away. Nina said indignantly, "He just has to keep haunting you, doesn't he?"

Emelia was quite frightened as well. If she was still in Riverside City, she wouldn't have been so surprised when she suddenly saw him. But now, they were in the capital city, which was a metropolitan. How come they ended up living in the same building, again?

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 386 You Leave When I Arrive

They returned to Emelia's apartment. Nina said as she knocked back a lot of water to calm herself down, "As I see it, he came for you."

"What does he want?" Emelia got perturbed by what Julian had done.

Why was he so stubborn?

Why didn't he give up even after Emelia had humiliated him many times?

Nina shook her head and tutted, "People always think women are deep and hard to read. But why is this happening on Julian?" After dinner, Emelia and Nina were chatting over wine on the carpet in the living room.

Emelia was just listening to Nina's whining.

Nina turned slightly tipsy after a few rounds, suddenly snapping, "Listen, I've signed up for a dating show."

"What?" Emelia got caught off guard. The wine glass clanged when it dropped to the floor, and she quickly cleaned it up.

Nina giggled while lying on the coffee table, "Honey, where's your calmness?"

Emelia glared at her in a sulk. "How dare you say that? You freaked me out."

"You've stayed single for so many years, and remained scandal zero, because you want to get back with Cameron. But now you're going to a dating show and make out with another man in public?"

After cleaning up the mess on the floor, Emelia took the wine from Nina's hand. She didn't want another scary surprise from Nina anymore.

But Nina took the bottle and swigged wine from it, pissing Emelia off.

Nina held the bottle and announced in a drunk voice, "I know what I'm doing. No more waiting since I've made up my mind." "Guess what? I'm over him now. There are plenty of men out there. Why should I give them up for him?"

"You know it! There are a lot of rich and powerful men wanting me. I can pick any of them to be my boyfriend." Nina said as she swung her arms, and a rogue tear streamed down her face.

Emelia was sad. "You're drunk. You need some rest."

Emelia knew how much Nina had suffered. Nina had gained a foothold in the entertainment industry after all these years' efforts. She had survived the bullies and battled against her rivals when she was just nobody at the beginning.

Nina couldn't let her guard down especially when she had reached this level now. Many people cast greedy eyes on her, waiting to drag her down from the top once they found her scandals.

Nina really needed someone to take care of her.

But Emelia didn't think Nina should go to some dating show. Her efforts for many years would go to waste then.

Nina still had a chance since Cameron didn't give her an answer, right?

What if Cameron still loved Nina?

Emelia rested after settling Nina on the sofa, but she heard a knock on the door.

She opened the door in confusion. Other than her family and Nina, no one knew about this place. Could it be any of her cousins? She opened the door and saw Julian.

He was in comfy clothes as if he was rushing here from home. Emelia turned numb with surprise as she saw Julian.

He said coldly, "Can you keep your voices down?"

Emelia muttered, "What do you mean?"

Julian continued, "I'm living downstairs, and you guys are disturbing me."

Emelia was shocked. "You live downstairs?"

"What? Should I ask you first?" Julian snorted with resentment, cutting his eyes on Emelia's face.

Emelia avoided his gazes and changed the subject, "But we didn't make any noise."

They were just sitting on the floor, drinking. How did this disturb him?

Julian stared into her eyes and asked, "Nothing hit the floor?"

"No stomping?"

Emelia became slightly embarrassed after Julian's reminder.

She did drop the glass on the floor when Nina said she was going to a dating show, and

Nina was stomping when she got high.

At the thought of this, Emelia apologized, "Sorry, there won't be another time."

As Emelia's voice fell, Nina weaved drunkenly to the door.

She pointed at Julian's nose and snapped, "Julian, you miss Emelia. You found yourself an excuse to come up here to see her!" Julian was panic-stricken.

He found Nina annoying when she read him like an open book.

Emelia turned embarrassed. She supported Nina while turning to Julian, "Sorry, bye."

Then she closed the door, leaving Julian outside.

"He just misses you!"

The drunken Nina shouted behind the door, and Julian could hear her on the other side.

Actually, Julian was shy and reserved. He couldn't handle it when someone spoke out his thought and then reacted embarrassedly.

The next morning, Nina was still hungover, but she insisted on returning to her house and cleaning.

Someone knocked on the door when Nina left. Emelia was afraid it would be Julian again.

She opened the door and it was Julian again.

Before she could ask anything, Julian strode into her house.

Emelia knew she should trust her feelings!

“Do me a favor,” Julian said as he entered.

Emelia was confused. “What’s this favor?”

Julian said distractedly, “A woman is coming to my house. I need a place to hide.”

Emelia was puzzled. He could have chosen anywhere outside her house to hide. The city is so big! Why does he have to stay here?

Julian seemed to see through her mind, and explained, “She’s already downstairs. I have no place to go.” Emelia looked into his eyes to see if he was lying.

But Julian always kept his expression neutral, so people barely find a clue on his face.

Emelia stopped to ask, “How long are you going to stay? I’ll go back to my dad’s place after some pack-ups.”

Julian got annoyed with her rude behavior and leaned toward her. He stared at her with a pair of dark eyes and asked, “You don’t want to stay with me? You have to leave when I just get here?”

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 387 Humiliation

Emelia didn’t expect Julian to make a big deal out of this. She took a step back to distance herself from him and explained, “I would have left if you didn’t come.”

She would have stayed with Vincent and Naomi on Christmas day until Nina called her. Nina had returned to her apartment and caught some sleep after cleaning up, so Emelia should leave.

Julian’s expression softened after listening to this, but he still stood in Emelia’s way and asked, “Aren’t you curious about the woman?”

“Should I?” Emelia asked again, “How long are you going to stay?”

Julian shrugged. "I don't know. It depends on her."

He clearly needed to stay here for a long time.

Emelia glared at him. "Are you going to hide whenever a woman pesters you?" Was this really a solution?

"Let's talk about this after she leaves." That woman had driven him mad.

The woman was called Suzanne McBride, the granddaughter of the old factory director in Grafstin. She came all the way from the south to the Capital for Julian on Christmas.

Before Julian figured out how Suzanne McBride had gotten his address, she had already arrived at gate to his apartment building.

Julian wouldn't let her in until then he realized it was a good chance to stay with Emelia. Before he came upstairs, Julian unlocked the security gate.

No one would answer the door no matter how many times Suzanne knocked, and the neighbors might kick her out for creating absurd noises.

Maybe Suzanne may lose her interest in this way.

Julian would have teased her till she gave up if her grandfather wasn't a factory director.

Emelia didn't want to stay with Julian in the same room. After a moment, she said, "Well, I should go. Lock the door when you leave."

Julian was lost for words.

He kept telling himself that Emelia was lying when she said something mean last time, but he felt really sad when Emelia treated him like a stranger.

Emelia bypassed him to get her coat, bag, and car keys in the room.

Julian didn't stop her. Instead, he leaned at the door and mocked, "Emelia, do you think you can hide forever?" Emelia turned around to cast him a glare after taking a few steps out of the door.

But Julian offered her a wide smile against the door.

Emelia trotted towards the elevator before anger overpowered her.

Julian whistled behind her, and Emelia just thought he was crazy.

Emelia wondered if he was really a president.

He looked more like a pleasure seeker!

Julian shut the door as Emelia walked out of his sight.

He felt happy even for hanging around Emelia's house alone.

Julian took the ringing phone out of his pocket, hung up, and turned it off.

Suzanne must call to look for him after knocking at the empty house for a long time.

But Julian would never take her call.

If he didn't need to do business with Old Mr. McBride, Julian would have made things hard to Suzanne.

Taking her luggage, the young girl's expression shifted from excitement to anger after knocking on the door without any response.

"Julian!" She kicked the door out of anger and shouted, "Get out! I know you're at home!"

Who unlocked the security gate for her if Julian wasn't at home?

Why didn't Julian open the door after letting her up?

She would never know she was experiencing sarcasm and Julian wanted her to take it as a silent rejection.

After shouting for a long time, the door still sat tight to the wall. Suzanne was so enraged that she kicked the door again.

The neighbor opposite Julian opened the door.

This was a top residential area with two families on each floor. Usually, it was very quiet, so the clanking door could be heard clearly.

A scholarly middle-aged man living across the door came out and said to Suzanne, "The gentleman you're looking for just left." "How is that possible?" Suzanne was furious, "He opened a security gate for me!"

The middle-aged man continued, "I ran into him on my way back. It's fine if you don't believe me, but I hope you don't kick the door again. Otherwise, I'll call the property manager to send you away."

The middle-aged man closed the door expressionlessly. Suzanne was so mad that she wanted to scold him through the door.

She kept calling Julian, but his phone was still off.
Finally, she stomped her feet in anger and called Maisie.

Suzanne was a tough character. She said condescendingly, "Maisie, find Julian for me. I'm already at his door, but why the damn door is closed? And I can't get through him."

Maisie replied to her politely. "Mr. Hughes's phone is turned off, so I can't contact him."

Suzanne asked discontentedly, "Does he have another number?"

"No," Maisie replied straightforwardly.

Suzanne was irritated. "Don't try to fool me. He must have a personal number."

Maisie replied with a smile, "Personal number isn't open for an assistant like me or a stranger like you, Miss McBride." Maisie's mocking words had driven Suzanne mad. She could mock Suzanne through a sweet smile.

Suzanne was flustered. "Maisie, I might tell my grandfather to close the deal."

"You've already done that, haven't you?" Maisie was sarcastic. "Miss McBride, I should get off the line. Enjoy your holiday." After a while, Maisie added, "Mr. Hughes disappeared upon your arrival. Don't you get that?"

That was a hard question for Suzanne. "What do you mean?"

Maisie said rudely, "It's a 'No, stay away from me'."

"You," Suzanne flew off the handle, but Maisie had hung up the phone.

Suzanne kicked Julian's door hard again. She thought she and Julian was a perfect match since she was young and beautiful.

She heard about the history between Julian and Emelia. It's public news!

But Emelia had clarified the relationship with Julian a few days ago. They were no longer a couple and Emelia was focusing on something else. So, Suzanne has a ton of reasons to ask Julian out.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 388 See You in Riverside

Suzanne wanted to call Julian again after venting out on the door. Suddenly, there was movement from the elevator.

She thought it was Julian and quickly looked over at the elevator. The smile froze on her face as she saw a property manager come out with two security guards.

The property manager said to her with a small frown sits on his face, "Young lady, we got complaints that you were making noises here. Please leave now."

Suzanne thought she might die from embarrassment. It must be the guy living across the door.

"I'm not leaving!" She wouldn't give up until she saw Julian. "My friend is at home. He just hides from me."

The property manager said, "This is your private business, so please keep it private. But you've already disturbed the neighborhood. Please leave."

Before Suzanne saying something, the man continued, "I think we have to call the police if you don't leave."

Suzanne was scared because she didn't want to offend those rich people here.

And the property manager was just doing his job.

Gritting her teeth, Suzanne stomped to leave with her suitcase.

It couldn't be more humiliated if she was taken to the police station.

Suzanne broke down in tears of anger on the way back to the hotel because she had come all the way for an empty house.

Her grandfather had been cherishing her above all others, so she had never been ill-treated until she met Julian.

She met Julian at a business banquet and fell in love with him at first sight.

He looked like that kind of guy only living in every girl's dream. He was as charming as a prince of any fairy tale. Suzanne couldn't stop loving him.

She ran to tell Julian about her feelings.

But Julian said expressionlessly, "I'm not interested in women."

Suzanne stared at him as if she had seen something unbelievable. After a while, she came back to her senses and said in a broken voice, "Don't you love Emelia?"

Julian replied seriously, "I did, but not after she hurt me so much." Then he left dispiritedly.

Suzanne almost believed him, but she realized that it was all a lie when she saw mockery flickered across Maisie's eyes.

He was interested in women, but not her!

Suzanne didn't give it up right away.

She believed that if her faiths were strong enough, Julian would fall in love with her one day.

The news reported that Julian grew interested in Emelia day by day. He still wanted to get back with her ex-wife even after the divorce.

Emelia drove the car back to Vincent's house.

When Nina came to dinner, she told Emelia that Julian had returned to Riverside.

Emelia blocked Julian's number and social accounts, so Nina was their messenger. According to Nina, Julian stayed overnight at her house and finished the beef in her refrigerator. He also made sure the door was closed when he left.

And Julian left a message for Emelia: See you in Riverside.

After finishing the report, Nina whined, "He really is a jerk! You save the beef for me." "Remember how drunk you were this morning? What can I do if you leave the beef for him?" Emelia was helpless.

Emelia made Nina a box of beef because Nina was a big fan of it. But Nina left it in the refrigerator and returned home after a hungover.

They didn't expect Julian would spend the night in Emelia's house and even ate the beef she left for Nina.

Nina sneered, "Julian and I are at daggers with each other. You have to pick a side!"

Emelia was amused by Nina, "Only for a box of beef? I have nothing to do with him. Do you still think I have an option?" Nina gave a smile of satisfaction, "That's more like it."

But Emelia felt confused about Julian's message. "It's weird. Why would he say see you in Riverside? I will barely return to Riverside."

"Who knows?" Nina didn't care about it, and instead, she tugged at Emelia's sleeves to complain, "I'm so angry!"

Emelia asked her, "What's wrong?"

Nina said through clenched teeth, "Remember the dating show I told you about? Sherlyn thought that was a great idea and helped me to get a role in it. But today, she told me that Viggo rejected her."

“Tymers Entertainment’s partner said my persona isn’t matched for their show. They suggested that I should focus on my career now.”

“Damn it! Who do they think they are? I need a boyfriend now! What I need to focus on is my fucking marriage.” Nina cursed out of anger.

“What’s wrong with this Viggo? He never shows up in the company but sits there and orders people around?”

“He’s always acting like he gets a lot to hide, using a voice changer and fake name, Mr. N,” Nina blurted nonstop, “I was planning to extend my contract with Tymers, but now I’ve decided to drop that idea. I can start my own studio and do it with Sherlyn. We don’t need to be bossed around by these stupid capitalists!”

Emelia poured Nina a glass of water and comforted her, “Actually, I don’t think you should go to that show.” Meeting with Nina’s angry stare, Emelia said, “You know what I mean. You have to make your time worth it.”

Nina looked away and chugged the water out of the glass. Then she looked at Emelia and said decisively, “I’ve made up my mind. I won’t give up until my contract expires. If he doesn’t come back, I’ll sign up for the next season of the dating show after my contract is terminated!”

Facing Nina’s great determination, Emelia didn’t say anything. It was good to set a time limit. Once the time was up, it wouldn’t be so bad to let it go.

Nina was full of regret and let out a sigh. Then she said to Emelia, “You know what I miss for not going to that show? A handsome lawyer and a cute lawyer worked in one of those brilliant law firms. I’m so excited just to think about it.”

“Oh, there’s also a fitness coach. You know my taste. I love muscle men.” Emelia said through a frown, “But Cameron doesn’t look so sturdy.”

He was anything but a muscle man.

Nina snorted, “Well, only when you see him naked.”

Emelia was struck dumb right there.

She had almost forgotten that Nina and Cameron had sex before. Nina definitely had a say in this.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 389 I Won't Compromise Myself Again

Emelia looked at Nina with her penetrating gaze, "My dear big star, if you really are into men's bodies, you have plenty of choices. Why do you have to sign up for a dating show?"

Emelia added, "You close the door for them."

She knew Nina only loved Cameron. Nina was just hard on the outside but soft on the inside.

It would be easier for her if she had let it go earlier.

Nina sneered, "Oh, you're so cruel. Can't you let me have a single peaceful moment with my fantasy?" Emelia shook his head through a tight-lipped smile.

Winston came in the evening. Vincent and Winston's parents were best friends, and Winston would visit Vincent and Naomi during the new year because Vincent had no children.

Vincent didn't meddle in Emelia's relationship with Winston because his daughter didn't want to add a negative influence on others. Vincent wished they could become friends or families.

Love was a maiter of fate.

The next morning, Emelia received a call from Grandpa Hughes when she was still in bed.

"Emelia..." Grandpa Hughes said in a broken voice.

Emelia was panic and hurriedly asked, “Grandpa, are you okay? What happened?”

Grandpa Hughes sobbed as he said, “Julian had an accident in the morning. He got rear-ended by another car.”

Emelia blurted out worriedly, “Is he alright?”

“He is fine, but...” Grandpa Hughes was quiet for a minute.

Emelia cupped her right hand over her chest to calm herself down. She asked, “Then what’s wrong?”

“Something wrong with his memory. He forgot about your divorce. According to Arthur, Julian might have short-term memory loss after getting his head hit in the car crash.”

Grandpa Hughes finally finished his sentence.

Emelia was stunned. “How did this happen?” He forgot about their divorce? So, Julian still thought they were married?

Grandpa Hughes’s voice sounded helpless and desolate. “Emelia, I know you don’t want to see him anymore, but he keeps asking me for a wife.”

“We have told him that you were divorced, and I even showed him the divorce certificate, but he didn’t believe me.” “He wanted nobody but you to take care of him when he woke up.”

They fell into an awkward silence.

Grandpa Hughes continued, “What do you think I should do now? I’m an old man. Why should I suffer from all this?”

“I already have a son and a daughter-in-law that disappoint me. Julian is a brilliant young man, but why can’t I rest for one single minute?”

Emelia remained silent because she couldn’t accept what Grandpa Hughes said. She would never expect to experience amnesia or short-term memory loss in her life.

These sounded dramatic!

Julian was in the Capital yesterday, and now has a memory loss in the hospital?

To erase Emelia's doubts, Grandpa Hughes continued, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Arthur." "Or send a few authoritative doctors from the Capital, you'll know if I'm lying."

"Then, what do you want to do now, sir?" Emelia finally regained her sense.

Although Emelia held suspicious about Julian's amnesia, she didn't judge Grandpa Hughes at first.

Emelia didn't know how to comfort Grandpa Hughes now.

Grandpa Hughes heaved a heavy sigh, "I'm begging you. Can you please come here for a few days? When he gets better, we'll think of a way to explain things to him."

Emelia had no choice but to agree. "Okay, I'll go there first."

The next moment, Julian's message popped out on Emelia's mind: See you in Riverside.

Emelia felt this was Julian's plan.

The message was a premiere of his play.

Whether it was true or not, Emelia should go for the sake of Grandpa Hughes.

When Emelia told this to Vincent and Naomi, Vincent snapped, "This's definitely his trick! Memory loss? How ridiculous it sounds!"

"And he only forgot about the divorce. He just wants you back and works tirelessly for him!"

The more Vincent said, the angrier he got. "Plus, if he only remembered things happening before the divorce, wouldn't he ill-treat you again?"

Everyone knew Julian did not love Emelia during the three-year marriage. Emelia had lived a miserable life, otherwise, she wouldn't have decided to divorce.

Vincent wouldn't let Emelia repeat past failures, so he got really mad.

Naomi comforted Vincent, "We won't let it happen. Calm down."

"That's right, Dad. Don't worry. I won't compromise myself again." Emelia knew Vincent was just worried about her.

Vincent let out a long sigh of relief to calm himself down.

Then, he said, "Wait a moment. I'll call a doctor."

Vincent dialed a number.

He wouldn't get amnesia until a professional doctor said he had.

Naomi whispered to Emelia, "What do you think about this?"

"I doubt it, but no matter what, I have to go and take a look." There was no fear in Emelia's eyes. "I've covered all these things that Dad said, and I choose to go because this time, I'm not alone. I still have you and dad."

"This's a new Emelia. If he doesn't treat me well, I will leave without hesitation." Since Julian only remember things before their divorce, he would mistreat her.

But Emelia had no reasons to tolerate it anymore.

"I'm glad that you think it through," Naomi reassured, "You're right. We will always support you."

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 390 Steady Julian First

As Vincent returned, Naomi hurriedly asked, "How is it?"

Vincent frowned as he said. "My friend said selective amnesia was a real thing, but there was a slim chance for people to have

Vincent looked at Emelia and said, "He guessed Julian was probably still brooding over his three years of marriage to you. He regretted not treating you well, so he subconsciously wanted to start it over again to make up for those regrets."

Vincent continued, "But I still doubt it. It must be his trick to get you back. Let's see how it goes without you!"

When Vincent finished speaking, Naomi signaled him not to step in with a nod.

Naomi knew Emelia had decided to go whether it was real or not.

Emelia still loved Julian, and because of this, she had to file the divorce.

Julian was in the hospital, so how could Emelia just sit and watch?

Vincent glanced at his daughter and changed his attitude. "I'll go with you."

"I'm fine, dad. You should stay here. I'll go with Nina." Emelia didn't want to trouble Vincent. After all, Naomi needed him.

"If he dares to do it again, he will be dead!" Vincent said fiercely.

Emelia comforted him, "Don't worry, I won't let him randomly pick on me."

In the past three years, Emelia loved Julian so much that she almost lost herself.

It wouldn't happen again.

Emelia gave Nina a call and told her about Juliana and Riverside.

Nina agreed, but she had a problem with Julian's car crash thing, "Holy shit! He is so good at this! Now he is playing an amnesia patient!"

"Oscar owes him an award."

"Why don't you two just get married? I'm sick of watching his play."

Emelia scolded her, "Hey, who's your friend?"

Nina was like sitting on the fence. Sometimes she told Emelia to break up with Julian, sometimes she told her to remarry him.

Nina heaved a dramatic sigh, "Well, this's how a brilliant man falls in love."

Emelia just ignored her.

They booked a plane ticket and packed their luggage. When they reached Riverside, Grandpa Huge sent a driver to pick them up.

In the hospital ward.
Before Emelia arrived.

Ezra said to Julian, who was lying on the bed with a look of disgust on his face, "If you can play an amnesia patient well and get Emelia back, I'll make you a pure gold Oscar Statuette. What an underrated actor you are!"

Julian warned him, "Stop chattering. Keep your lips tight." Ezra rolled his eyes at the ceiling.

After returning from the Capital yesterday, Julian gathered his friends to plan an amnesia play just for getting back with Emelia.

Ezra was dumbfounded when he heard this.

Arthur and Phill didn't do much better. This plan almost freaked the glasses out of Phill's nose.

Julian calmly explained, "Kill two birds with one stone. I can take this as an excuse to get rid of Suzanne." Grandpa Hughes inspired Julian to play some tricks to get Emelia back.

He had been waiting for the right moment. With Suzanne's presence in the Capital, Julian decided to move the plan ahead. He couldn't wait to get back to Emelia.

Otherwise, he could have stayed there for a few more days.

His plan couldn't work out if he was in the Capital, which wasn't Julian's territory. If Vincent hired a team to check on his situation, Julian's plan was screwed.

Then Julian turned to Grandpa Hughes, who was sitting in the chair at the end of his bed, "Grandpa, thank you for your help. I think Ezra will make you an Oscar trophy too, right?"

Grandpa Hughes's tears worked. Emelia wouldn't have come back if someone else called her.

Grandpa Hughes tapped his walking stick heavily on the floor. "If you fail this time, get ready to die alone."

As Grandpa Hughes's voice fell, Ezra laughed harder at Julian.

Grandpa Hughes turned to Ezra, "Can you stop laughing? Do you think you're better than him?"

"You ask a woman to get an abortion?" Grandpa Hughes glared at Ezra, "Then why didn't you take measures when you were having sex with her? You want to weasel it out when it happens. Just be a man!"

Ezra cleared his throat.

Although Grandpa Hughes was old, he was still authoritative.

Ezra awkwardly defended himself. "I didn't insist on the abortion..."

Grandpa Hughes interrupted him, "Enough with your stupid defense."

Ezra had no choice but to shut his mouth in embarrassment. Arthur remained quiet to dodge Grandpa Hughes's potential attack.

They were Julian's best friends, so Grandpa Hughes treated them like his grandkids.

Sometimes, he lectured them sternly.

Grandpa Hughes's phone buzzed. It was a voice message from the driver. They were on the way to the hospital.

Grandpa Hughes played the voice message to Julian and said, "That's all I can do. Wish you luck, kid."

About forty minutes later, Emelia and Nina arrived at Julian's hospital.

Arthur waited for them in the parking lot and walked them to the ward. Arthur briefly told Emelia about Julian's situation, "Anyway, the first thing we need to is to steady him. You know, he once got a blood stasis in his head."

Arthur's last sentence successfully softened Emelia's heart.

Although Julian was discharged from the hospital after he had recovered from the blood stasis headache last time, Emelia still felt his brain was too weak to handle another attack.

Now he hit his head again when he got rear-ended.

Emelia replied bitterly, "Okay."