

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 401 Greed

After getting out of the old Mr. McBride's ward, Emelia asked Julian in confusion, "Why did you say that to him?" Emelia was moved by what Julian said, but she thought it was a little inappropriate to say it to the old man.

For Emelia and Julian, he was nothing more than an acquaintance.

After the deal was over, they wouldn't contact the old man anymore.

Julian stopped and stared at Emelia, saying, "It was not a spur of the moment thing."

Emelia looked at Julian in surprise, only to hear "I was just speaking from the heart."

"But I really want to show him my love for you." Julian narrowed his eyes after saying this.

Emelia read between the lines and asked, "Why?"

Julian pursed his lips. "I think Derek is also involved in the kidnapping." Derek was the old Mr. McBride's name.

Emelia was shocked.

In her mind, Derek was also a victim. He even fell ill from anger at his son and granddaughter.

Emelia clutched Julian's clothes and asked, "Why did they do that?"

"For profit." Julian held her hand to comfort her. "Some people are far greedier than we thought."

"But I'm just suspecting something with no evidence." To relieve Emelia, Julian said, "Let's go back to the hotel." Maisie took a taxi back, so the car was left.

On the way to the hotel, Julian thought of Maisie and asked, "How is Maisie?"

Emelia felt a little guilty, so she quickly looked away. "She is suffering from period pains, so I asked her to have a rest." Julian thought Emelia was too embarrassed to talk about this, so he didn't pay any attention to the unease in her expression.

Thus, Julian said, "Then ask her to rest for a few more days. She has done so much work here."

Maisie had been busy with the chip industrial park since she arrived in Grafstin. After site selection, she started to negotiate with many companies. Now that Julian was here, Maisie deserved a good rest.

"Okay." Emelia heaved a sigh of relief.

Maisie had to stay in bed for a few days, and Emelia had been afraid that Julian would ask Maisie to do something else.

Maisie had booked a room, which Emelia had to share with Julian.

After sleeping with Julian, Emelia no longer insisted on living apart from him.

After getting into the room, Julian answered a phone call and Emelia began to pack their luggage.

As soon as Emelia turned around, she was hugged by Julian, who had just finished the call. Emelia asked worriedly, "What do you want?"

Julian pushed Emelia onto the big bed, planked her, and kissed her lips. "That is all that I want." Emelia pinched his waist. "I'm talking about Larry McBride."

Julian chuckled. "Wait until Larry McBride contacts me. They are in a state of anxiety because they want to get the money sooner."

Larry McBride was the son of Derek. Julian had just gotten Larry's specific information from his men.

Julian always conducted a detailed examination of anyone who offended him.

As expected, the results didn't disappoint Julian.

Larry committed a crime before. Because he owed a large amount of usury, he was chased. When he resisted, he accidentally killed a debt collector. In order not to be caught, he remained hidden.

Even Derek didn't know about this. Larry took the risk and planned this kidnapping for the sake of money.

After all, if it worked, Larry would be able to escape abroad with ten million.

Julian remained calm, but Emelia got anxious. "You should take down that piece of land as soon as possible. You look too calm." Julian said slowly. "Anyway, I can do nothing now."

"If I were you, I would freak out," Emelia said with a shrug.

Julian was blackmailed 10 million, and, also, he was forced to marry. However, Julian was indifferent to it.

In response, Julian lifted Emelia's chin and stuck his tongue down her throat.

After Julian let go of her, Emelia was almost out of breath. Julian stared at her and said in a regretful tone, "I regret bringing you here."

Emelia was puzzled, "What's wrong?"

Julian frowned and said, "If Derek is involved with this, I'm worried that they will plot against you. Once you are kidnapped, I will do anything they ask. They know you are my weakness."

Emelia panicked and sat up nervously. "Then what should I do to prevent it from happening?"

"I thought I could deal with it soon, so I insisted on bringing you here. First, you can get together with Maisie, and secondly, we can have fun here. I didn't expect it to be a hard nut to crack." Julian said apologetically, "As a result, you have to stay here and not go out from now on."

"No problem."

“You don’t have to feel guilty. I’m not a big fan of hanging out, and I can work here.”

Emelia comforted Julian in a warm voice.

She didn’t expect that Julian would bring her here to get together with Maisie. Emelia was very moved by his thoughtfulness.

Also, Emelia was glad that she was here to do Maisie and Julian a favor, or Maisie would be in trouble now.

“I’ll call Maisie later and ask her to live next to you. If anything happens, she can protect you with her expert fighting skills.” Julian had great confidence in Maisie’s fighting skills.

Emelia waved her hand at once, “No, Maisie is not feeling well, so she needn’t come.” Julian glanced at Emelia and remembered that Maisie was suffering from period pains.

Maisie had worked with Julian for so many years, but she never asked for leave because of this. Then what happened to her now?

Nonetheless, now that Emelia wanted Maisie to rest, Julian had to agree. He said nothing but decided to avoid going out and spend more time with Emelia in this room.

Glancing at his watch, Julian pulled Emelia out of the bed and said, “Get dressed. We’ll go out for a meal.”

Emelia was confused. “You have just told me not to go out.”

Julian laughed. “You can go out with me. I’m confident enough to protect you from injury.”

Having said this, Julian thought of something. “But I haven’t had a chance to show you how brilliant my fighting skills are.”

Emelia said sincerely, “I hope you can never get such a chance. Nothing is more important than safety.”

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 402

Julian Doesn't Compromise

For lunch, Emelia ate many local delicacies with Julian. However, Julian noticed that they were followed wherever they went.

Although Julian didn't know who these trackers took orders from, he was sure that he and Emelia had been followed for a long time.

In order not to worry Emelia, Julian didn't say anything about this to her.

They returned to the hotel after lunch. Julian received a call as soon as they got into the room.

Julian answered it with a sneer, thinking it was probably from Larry.

As expected, Larry said in an unkind voice on the other end of the phone, "Good afternoon, Mr. Hughes." Julian said indifferently, "Good afternoon, Mr. Larry McBride."

Larry was quite surprised. "You know who I am?"

Julian sneered and ignored this question.

As the president of the Hughes Group, Julian was far more capable than Larry thought.

Julian's sneer somewhat annoyed Larry. Larry said angrily, "Then what do you think of my terms?" "No way," Julian said without hesitation.

Larry was shocked. "What?"

Julian continued indifferently, "You are kidnapping your daughter rather than mine, so I don't have to satisfy your needs. Even if you kill her, it has nothing to do with me."

Words failed Larry. He wondered why it didn't go as planned.

Thinking of this, Larry said through gritted teeth, "Do you know I have all the seals?"

"If you don't agree to my demand, I will destroy them all, and then you'll never get that piece of land. The chip industrial park will go up in smoke."

Hearing this, Julian said nonchalantly, "I don't have to build an industrial park here. I have many other choices."

Compared with Julian, who remained calm, Larry almost freaked out. He roared angrily, "I'm not an idiot. Now that you chose to build an industrial park here, it must be your best choice. Besides, you have paid a lot of money to other factories. It will be a great loss if you change the site!"

Julian gave a contemptuous snort. "This kind of loss means nothing to me." Julian continued, "Do you think we never have a plan B for such a big project?" "You..." Larry was lost for words.

Larry didn't expect it to be so difficult to threaten Julian. Larry had thought that Julian would agree to his demand for the sake of the industry park.

Larry had a hard life all these years. He was excited when he read the news that Julian was going to build a new chip industrial park based on Derek's factory and that the Hughes Group would give a large sum of money to Derek.

If Larry could get that money, he would be able to escape abroad instead of hiding at home.

But Larry was clear that Derek would not share the money with him.

Therefore, Larry asked Suzanne to steal the seals for him. To his surprise, Suzanne agreed without hesitation.

On one condition, Larry must help her marry Julian.

Larry agreed happily. He would run out of money one day. If Suzanne married Julian, Larry would get as much money as he wanted from Julian.

It was known to the public that Julian had given Oliver a great deal of money. Therefore, Larry thought Suzanne and Julian's marriage would secure his future.

Hence, Larry and Suzanne joined forces.

Everything else paled when compared with interests. Nevertheless, Larry didn't expect that he would be refused. Larry was furious. "Just wait and see!" Julian sneered. "Larry, I have a few words for you."

"First of all, I think you need to learn about the importance of chips. We put so much effort into the development of chips, so you'd better know who stands behind us. You haven't even known who you are fighting against. "

"Secondly, you are now suspected of extortion. You committed a crime before. If Miss McBride is charged with extortion, the rest of her life would be ruined."

After Julian finished speaking, Larry hung up the phone in a fury.

Larry had intended to threaten Julian, but on the contrary, Julian was warning Larry.

That was too annoying!

After Julian finished the phone and turned around, Emelia handed him a cup of coffee she made with the coffeemaker.

"Thanks." Julian stopped being cold.

Emelia asked in a low voice, "Are you going to leave it unanswered?"

Julian took a sip of coffee. "We don't know what he will do next, so we'd better provoke him to make the first move."

Emelia heard what Julian said to Larry on the phone. Julian's confident look made Emelia feel safe.

However, if possible, Emelia wanted to do something for Julian.

Emelia asked, "What if Larry destroyed those seals?"

Julian chuckled. "It's just money. It doesn't matter if I give up and choose a new site."

After Julian finished speaking, he added, "Any problem that can be dealt with by money doesn't count at all." Words failed Emelia.

Glancing at him, Emelia said, "What a humblebrag."

Julian laughed in a low voice, "You have no idea about how rich I am."

Although the Hughes Group had spent a lot on the industrial park, it was just an investment and was far from enough to shake the company's foundations.

Also, Emelia knew little about Julian's vindictiveness.

If Larry dared to stand in the way, Julian would give him what he deserved.

Julian attached greater importance to teaching Larry a lesson than getting his money back.

On the other end of the phone, Larry dropped a cup in anger after hanging up.

Suzanne, who was playing games on the sofa, said dissatisfiedly, "What's wrong? Julian refused again?" Larry walked back and forth in the room with his hands on his hips, grumbling.

Suzanne couldn't help complaining, "You useless buffoon! You can't do anything right!"

Larry roared, "This has nothing to do with me. I didn't expect he would be so determined."

In Larry's mind, even if Julian refused to marry Suzanne, he would at least give 10 million to Larry. Who knew that Julian had no intention of doing that at all!

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 403 Emelia Wants to Help Julian

After throwing a fit, Larry took out his mobile phone and made a call to Derek.

When the connection was made, Larry grabbed Suzanne's hair and pulled her over.

Suzanne screamed in pain at once.

Derek said bitterly at the other end. "Bastard! What are you trying to do? She is your biological daughter!"

Larry sneered. "So what? I am your biological son. But you don't care about me at all!"

Derek was at a loss for words. After a while, he said helplessly, "I have given you the seals, so what do you want now?" Derek put his hand on his chest and trembled.

Derek didn't want to be at the mercy of Larry, but Suzanne was the hostage.

The first time Larry asked Derek for the seals, Derek refused. And then Larry slapped Suzanne on the phone.

Suzanne was brought up by Derek. Even though Derek knew that Suzanne and Larry were in the same boat, Derek couldn't help worrying about her, so he gave them the seals.

Suzanne and Larry took good advantage of Derek's weakness.

Therefore, when Larry slapped Suzanne, Derek was heartbroken.

Larry said viciously on the phone, "I want you to invite Emelia out for me. If we can kidnap her, Julian will be at our mercy!"

"You want to kidnap Emelia? She's just a woman. You can't..." Before Derek finished speaking, Larry slapped Suzanne hard again, and Suzanne burst into tears right away.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry for what I did. Please help me."

"He's really going to kill me. He's crazy..."

Hearing this, Derek had no choice but to agree. After that, Larry hung up the phone with satisfaction.

Soon after, Emelia received the call from Derek.

Derek had never called Emelia before, so Emelia was a little surprised when she answered the phone and saw that it was Derek.

"Derek?" Emelia asked in confusion, "What can I do for you?"

Whatever happened between Julian and Derek should have nothing to do with Emelia, so Emelia wondered why Derek called her.

Julian, who was next to Emelia, narrowed his eyes when he heard this. He immediately motioned for Emelia to turn on the speakerphone.

After Emelia did as Julian asked, Derek said on the phone, "Miss Jones, I want to invite you to dinner." "Dinner?" Emelia was even more confused.

On the contrary, Julian guessed what Derek intended to do at once, so he hurriedly shook his head at Emelia, gesturing for Emelia to refuse.

Julian thought Derek was plotting against Emelia.

Derek said very apologetically, "I'm so sorry for what Suzanne did to Mr. Hughes. You must be upset, so I want to invite you to dinner as an apology."

Julian shook his head at Emelia again, gesturing for her to refuse. Emelia stared at him and said, "Okay, then let's make a date."

Julian stood up abruptly. Eyes full of worry, he reached out and tried to take her cell phone.

Emelia dodged and signaled for Julian to calm down.

After Derek said when and where they met, Emelia smiled and hung up the phone.

"You can't have dinner with him," Julian said firmly.

Emelia put down the phone and walked to him, took his arm, and comforted him, "I know you don't want me to be in danger." Julian had reminded her that Derek might plot against her.

However, Emelia agreed after careful consideration.

"From where I stand, now that they want to do against me, we can take advantage of this chance to catch them all in one go." After Emelia finished speaking, she added with confidence, "I believe you will arrange everything and protect me."

"No." Julian objected. "You can't take risks. What if something goes wrong?" Julian had a hard time winning Emelia back, so he would protect Emelia from any danger. Emelia said with a shrug. "We can make a plan in advance. And the police also knew about this. Why not ask them for advice?"

Julian notified the police as soon as he got Larry's information.

It didn't matter if Julian lost this piece of land. However, Julian showed no mercy to anyone who offended him.

"Larry probably wanted to kidnap me and threaten you. If I am kidnapped, we will be able to know where they are hiding. That will save us from a lot of troubles." Emelia continued to persuade Julian because she did want to do Julian a favor.

Failing to change Emelia's mind, Julian then contacted the policeman who was in charge of this case.

After discussing it on the phone for a long time, Julian finally decided to let Emelia go for dinner.

Derek would probably drug the tea, and Emelia would drink it as he wished. The police would arrange plainclothes policemen in the restaurant in advance to protect Emelia.

They would also install a locator on Emelia. Once Derek took Emelia to Larry, the police who followed Derek would be able to capture Larry and Suzanne.

Emelia thought this was feasible, but Julian remained worried.

To relax him, Emelia took the initiative to hug him, tiptoed, and kissed him.

Julian didn't respond at first. Nonetheless, after Emelia kissed him again, he slammed her into his arms, lowered his head, and stuck his tongue down her throat, which made Emelia almost breathless.

After the kiss, Julian held Emelia's face and said in a low voice, "Emelia, you must know that we are stuck with each other. If something happens to you, I won't stay alive alone.

"

"I see." Emelia buried herself in his arms.

A large number of people were in the restaurant where Derek invited Emelia. He might well want to take advantage of the crowds to take her away.

Julian drove Emelia there on time. Julian made a small talk with Derek and pretended that he trusted Derek very much.

Julian said with a smile, "I have an appointment at night, even if I want to join you."

After Julian finished speaking, he turned to look at Emelia. "Derek is a great partner of mine, so you can trust him as much as me. Just enjoy the meal, and I will pick you up later."

Emelia waved goodbye to Julian with a calm expression, pretending as if she realized nothing wrong.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 404 A Narrow Escape

Derek graciously invited Emelia into the box. Emelia said, "Derek, how do you feel now? On the safe side, you should have spent more time in the hospital."

Derek said, "It's not a big problem. The older I get, the weaker I will be. It doesn't matter if I don't get angry." "As long as you're all right," Emelia said.

After the dishes were served, Derek asked Emelia to help herself. They began to chat and eat.

As expected, Derek drugged Emelia. Emelia felt a little dizzy at the end of the dinner. And then she collapsed on the table as if she was drunk.

Derek beckoned a waitress and asked her to help Emelia out.

Emelia remained conscious, but her strength left her.

Derek deliberately asked the waitress to help Emelia out so that the others would not suspect him or call the police.

After Emelia was helped into Derek's car, Derek asked the driver to drive away. Derek looked at Emelia and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Miss Jones. I have no choice."

"I can't watch Suzanne being tortured."

Emelia felt limp and couldn't say anything. She pretended to look frightened, though she was not afraid at all.

Derek was very cautious. He turned off her mobile phone at once.

Nevertheless, Julian installed the high-tech GPS locator from the police somewhere on Emelia's body. The locator was so small that Derek didn't find it when checking Emelia's clothes and handbag.

Emelia felt pathetic when she was sure that Derek was involved in this matter.

Derek was too stupid. Larry was suspected of kidnapping and extortion. As an accomplice, Derek wouldn't be able to get away with punishment.

Derek's car galloped all the way. After turning a few corners, they finally arrived at an industrial park, which Derek wanted to sell. The most dangerous place, to some extent, was the safest. No one had expected Larry to hide here.

Julian drove the car with a long face and followed Derek silently.

His palms were covered with sweat.

Julian wanted Derek to meet up with Larry quickly so that Julian could rush to save Emelia.

However, something went wrong after the car arrived outside the park.

Derek's car could get into the factory, but Julian's and the police cars couldn't.

Julian frowned. Two policemen in his car quickly made a decision. "Mr. Hughes, get closer to the wall. We can go over the wall." Julian was thinking the same thing, so he turned the steering wheel and drove the car there.

Nonetheless, he got out of the car with the policemen and said with a firm look, "Let me go with you."

The policemen were a little surprised. In their opinion, a man like Julian would never do such thing as scaling the wall. Also, they didn't think Julian could do them a favor.

Julian knew what they were thinking, but he didn't bother to explain. Instead, he took off his coat and threw it aside.

It was inconvenient to climb over the wall with it.

Having thrown away his coat, Julian took a few steps back, and then climbed over the wall after running and jumping. The policemen were stunned for a moment. They looked at each other and then climbed over the wall as well.

They jumped onto the factory yard, hid themselves, determined where Derek's car was according to the engine and moved toward it quickly.

A thin middle-aged man walked out of the factory and complained dissatisfiedly, "What took you so long here?"

Derek did not get out of the car, and neither did Emelia.

Derek rolled down the window and said to Larry, "Take Suzanne out. I can give you Emelia while I must take Suzanne away." Larry sneered and stepped aside. "Maybe she is unwilling to go with you."

"Knowing that you bring Emelia here, she is looking forward to making a fool of Emelia." Larry hinted that Suzanne would not go with Derek.

But Derek didn't give up and shouted to the factory through the car window, "Suzanne, hurry up and go with me!"

However, Suzanne replied to him casually, "Grandpa, just leave Emelia here and go. The rest has nothing to do with you."

Derek was heartbroken. Before he could say something, Larry kicked the car door irritably. "Hurry up and give her to me! Or I'll blast your head!"

Derek was trembling with anger. "Are you gonna kill your own father?"

Larry kicked again. "Cut the crap! Give me the girl! "

Not far away, Julian and two policemen had got ready. As soon as Derek and Emelia got out of the car, they would rush over.

But now that Derek didn't get out of the car, they could do nothing but wait.

If Derek was frightened, Emelia might well be in danger. After all, Derek's driver was tall and strong. Julian didn't want Emelia to be in danger.

Thus, Julian and the policemen held their breath and waited for Derek to get out of the car with Emelia.

Derek had no choice but to open the car door in the end.

Hardly had Derek poked his head out when he was rudely pulled out by Larry. Derek stumbled and fell to the ground, blood dripping from his forehead.

Larry paid no attention to that. Instead, he hurriedly got into the car and picked up Emelia.

The drug began to wear off, so Emelia could stand on her feet.

Larry looked Emelia up and down and said, "You look more beautiful than on TV. Look at your pretty face..."

As Larry spoke, he tried to touch Emelia's face. To his surprise, Emelia suddenly bent her knees and hit hard against his crotch.

Although Emelia's power left her, Larry instinctively took a step back.

However, hardly had Larry kept his balance when a man kicked Larry on the leg from behind him. Larry fell to the ground in pain.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 405 Julian's Decision

It was Julian who kicked Larry. Julian rushed out when he saw Larry trying to take advantage of Emelia, but Julian didn't expect Emelia to hit Larry's crotch. When Larry took a step back, Julian kicked him hard with the help of inertia.

No sooner had Julian kicked Larry away when he pulled Emelia, who lost her balance,
into his arms.

To relieve Julian, Emelia leaned on him and said softly, "Don't worry. I'm fine."

Emelia was telling the truth. Derek didn't do anything to her, so she just felt limp
because of the drug.

"Nobody moves. This is the police!"

"Put your hands in the air!"

Behind Julian, the policemen rushed out. One of them stepped forward to hold down
Larry, and the other stepped forward to stop Derek's driver from driving.

Larry struggled desperately to escape, but he stopped when he met the police's dark
muzzle.

As for Derek, he was lying on the ground with a pale face and with great despair in his
eyes.

In the end, everything fell apart.

Derek didn't expect Julian to have suspected him. Thus, it was just a trap, which Julian
took advantage of to find where Larry was.

The police outside the factory also broke open the iron gate and rushed in. The factory
was surrounded in an instant, so Larry and Suzanne were unable to escape.

Desperate and angry, Derek passed out.

Suzanne rushed out with a box in her hand, and yelled at the police, "Don't move, or I
will destroy all these seals!" "You idiot!" Julian, who was hugging Emelia, said coldly.

"Put down the box, and squat down with your hands behind your head!" The police
shouted at Suzanne.

Suzanne ignored them but looked across the crowd at Julian.

Julian was so tall and outstanding that he always distinguished himself in the crowd.

Seeing that Julian was holding Emelia, Suzanne was irritated.

Suzanne shouted with furious eyes, "Julian! I'm not inferior to Emelia at all. Why don't you like me?" Hearing this, everyone was lost for words.

They thought Suzanne was shameless.

No wonder Julian didn't like her.

No one would like a woman who resorted to kidnapping and extortion.

And no one would like a woman who didn't obey the law at all.

"What you need is a psychiatrist!" Julian said with disgust on his face and then helped Emelia to get into the car and left.

The police would deal with the rest, so Julian didn't want to see Suzanne being round the bend.

Seeing this, Suzanne cried angrily. The police took the opportunity to knock down the box off her hands, twisted her hands, and handcuffed her.

It put an end to the extortion.

Suzanne and Larry were taken to the police station, while Derek was taken to the hospital.

Larry had killed someone, so he might well be sentenced to death.

Suzanne and Derek, as accomplices, would find themselves in the hands of the law. Julian took Emelia to the hospital. Emelia felt better after the drug gradually wore off, but Julian remained worried.

The doctor gave Emelia a full work-up. According to the blood test, there were no other harmful drugs in her body. Reading this, Julian breathed a long sigh of relief.

He squeezed Emelia's shoulders and said, "Whatever you say in the future, you are not allowed to take any more chances." "I see." Emelia felt that Julian was very nervous, so she didn't want to argue with him for the time being.

After the work-up, Emelia and Julian decided to return to the hotel.

A policeman stopped them and said to Julian, "Derek wants to see you."

Julian sneered, took Emelia's hand, and followed the police to Derek's ward.

Derek's forehead was bandaged, and he looked much more haggard. When Derek saw Julian, he apologized in shame, "Mr. Hughes, Miss Jones, I'm so sorry for what happened. As an apology, I'd like to offer a reduction of 50%."

Derek thought that it was a great temptation, but Julian squinted and smiled gracefully. "I'm sorry. I don't plan to take that piece of land."

"What?" Derek was shocked.

Julian repeated it slowly, "I mean I don't want your land anymore."

Derek froze, speechless for a while.

"But you..." Derek was overwhelmed by shock.

"Mr. Hughes, please think of what you're doing."

"If you think I'm not sincere enough, then I can cut it by 80%." Derek said sadly, "I'm old, so I don't need too much money.

However, Suzanne will be alone after I die, so I want to leave some money for her!"

Julian offered a high price, so even 20% of it was enough for Suzanne to live well for the rest of her life.

"If you are worried about Suzanne, I can't agree." Julian mocked, "Your family have been so vicious against me, so I won't use my money to keep Suzanne safe."

Derek froze. He didn't expect Julian to say that.

After a long while, Derek pointed at Julian in fury. "Do you know the price for that?"

"If you don't want my land, then you will have to give up this industrial park, and the money you paid for those factories will be in vain!"

Julian smiled gently. "I'm not short of money, so I can afford this."

Derek didn't expect that Julian was so determined. Julian would rather give up than buy Derek's land. Derek's eyes dulled, so he quickly covered his chest and took a deep breath.

Derek made a big mistake.

He had thought he could leave a great deal of money for Suzanne, but Julian didn't want the land anymore.

If what happened tonight spread out, no one would dare to make a deal with Derek.

Without money, what could Suzanne do for the rest of her life?

She was spoiled since she was a child, so she was unable to make a living. Worse still, she was so arrogant...

As Larry's accomplice, Suzanne would inevitably be sent to prison. With this, it would be even more difficult for her to survive after she was released.

When Derek thought of this, he felt that something was surging in his chest, with the taste of blood filling his throat. The next second, he spit out a mouthful of blood and passed out.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 406 Nothing Is More Important than You

Hearing Julian's words, Derek vomited blood, and the doctor rushed in to rescue him at once.

Julian hugged Emelia with a calm face, but Emelia was a little worried.

She whispered beside him, "You really don't want that piece of land?"

"Yes," Julian replied without hesitation.

He naturally knew what Emelia was thinking, so he turned to look at her and whispered, "What's wrong? Do you think I'm too impulsive?"

Emelia nodded.

If Julian didn't buy Derek's land, the Hughes Group would have to select another site for the industrial park. According to the contracts, the Hughes Group could not take back what it had paid to other factories.

Emelia thought it was not worth the loss in revenge for Derek and his family. And Derek even offered a discount of 80%.

Julian pursed his lips and chuckled. "Speaking of which, this is the first time I have acted impulsively, but I don't regret it. One should do whatever he wants, especially as a successful and rich man. I'm capable enough to do whatever I want."

Words failed Emelia. She couldn't help biting her lower lip.

Julian was obviously showing off.

Emelia looked very attractive when she bit her lip. Seeing this, Julian was tempted.

"In the past, as a businessman, I cared for nothing but interests. As long as it is profitable, I can do anything. But now, what they did to you keeps reminding me to show them no mercy. I must try my best to get back at them."

When Julian said that, his eyes were burning with rage and fierceness. Emelia was his number one and he attached the greatest importance to her, so he would make anyone who hurt Emelia suffer at all costs.

Derek and the others were good examples of this. Derek even wanted to leave some money for Suzanne.

That was impossible.

Julian would not only give up this piece of land but also publicize what Derek and his family did. And then no one will buy Derek's land in the future.

As a result, Suzanne, who was lazy and talentless, would have nothing to survive after she spent all Derek's savings.

Julian made up his mind, so Emelia didn't say anything else. She didn't want to interfere

too much in his business.
Besides, Derek and Suzanne deserved it.

Emelia had felt a little close to Derek because he reminded her of Grandpa Hughes and her own grandparents.

Unexpectedly, people are different. Despite a kind look, Derek held incorrect values.

For the sake of Suzanne, Derek turned a blind eye when Larry and Suzanne extorted Julian, and even tried to kidnap Emelia as their accomplice.

Accordingly, Derek must have been very indulgent to Larry. Otherwise, Larry wouldn't have ended up like this.

There was nothing wrong with Derek. He was just overwhelmed by anger.

After Derek woke up, Julian took Emelia in slowly and said goodbye to him.

With a deliberate and arrogant smile, Julian said, "Derek, take good care of yourself."

"Mr. Hughes... Mr. Hughes!"

Derek shouted weakly on the hospital bed, but Julian took Emelia away without looking back.

Derek burst into tears in an instant and felt very regretful.

When Emelia and Julian returned to the hotel, Maisie called and asked about their safety.

Maisie also knew about this plan. She had intended to save Emelia with Julian, but Emelia tried her best to change Maisie's mind.

Maisie needed to rest in bed. If she was involved in fighting, she would have a miscarriage. Emelia didn't want that to happen.

Hearing that Emelia and Julian returned safely, Maisie was relieved.

On the phone, Emelia told Maisie to take a good rest and that she would visit Maisie tomorrow. Emelia decided to make something delicious to nourish Maisie's body.

After hanging up the phone, Emelia turned around and saw that Julian was staring at her with a frown. Emelia felt a little guilty, so she coughed and went to the bathroom.

Julian stopped her. "Maisie is not suffering from menstrual pain, right?"

"What do you mean?" Emelia, who is not good at lying, stammered, thinking that Julian had noticed something strange.

Julian asked seriously, "Does she have a kind of bad disease? Otherwise, you wouldn't care so much about her." When Emelia talked with Maisie, Emelia's tone sounded like she was Maisie's mom.

Emelia shouldn't be so worried about Maisie if Maisie was suffering only from menstrual pain.

Besides, Maisie had never asked for leave because of period pains in the past.

Now that Julian didn't suspect anything else, Emelia was relieved. "She is just suffering from menstrual pain."

"As a woman, I know how painful it is, so I ask her to have a good rest." Emelia continued, "Besides, she didn't have to come tonight, right?"

"You are capable enough to save me. If she came, you would be overshadowed, so I advised her not to come." In case Julian would ask more questions, Emelia stopped explaining and hurried to the bathroom to take a shower.

Emelia did hope Maisie could smoothly give birth to the baby and hide it from Julian and Ezra. If so, Maisie could at least find comfort with the baby in her future life.

After what happened tonight, Emelia was exhausted. When she finished the shower, she got out of the bathroom, lay on the bed, and quickly fell asleep.

Julian put her into his arms and asked her in a low voice, "Do you know how important you are in my heart now?" Emelia opened her eyes with difficulty and shook her head, "No." Actually, Emelia was too sleepy to realize what she was talking about.

Julian leaned over and kissed her, saying, “Nothing or nobody is more important than you. Even money paled when compared with you.”

“So please don’t leave me alone anymore.” Julian stroked her hair and murmured in a soft voice, “Whether we have children or not, I’m satisfied with you by my side.”

Emelia’s mind was blank. She wanted nothing but to sleep, so she replied in a daze, “Okay.” After that, she fell asleep.

Julian stared at Emelia for a while, confirming that she was asleep, then took his mobile phone, replayed the recorded conversation between them, and then put the mobile phone on the bedside table with satisfaction.

Emelia had personally promised not to leave him alone. If she went back on it in the future, Julian would play it to her.

If that didn’t work, Julian would make it public to win others’ support.

Admittedly, what Julian did was a bit disgusting, but he couldn’t help it. After all, Emelia always refused to get back together with him.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 407 IVF

Emelia had a sound sleep, so she was naturally unaware of what Julian did.

The next morning, Emelia was woken up by Julian’s kiss. She tried to push him away and asked, “What time is it?” “I don’t know,” Julian replied, leaned over, pressed Emelia against the bed, and continued to kiss her.

No matter what time it was, they must do something more important in bed.

Emelia pushed him and said, “I’m going to visit Maisie today...”

Julian looked at her and said dissatisfiedly, “We finally get Larry caught. You should agree to my demand.”

Emelia said helplessly, “We spend 24 hours a day with each other. What do you want then?”

Julian didn't answer her question but began to take off her clothes.

Emelia resisted. "No..."

It always took a long time for Julian to ejaculate. Emelia had promised to make something delicious for Maisie to nourish her body. Emelia didn't want to spend a few more hours in bed.

However, Julian didn't compromise at all. He had been celibate for the past two years. Emelia was finally willing to make love with him now, so he must take advantage of each second.

Of course, Julian would give Emelia a good orgasm.

Considering that Emelia had almost been kidnapped, Julian didn't ask for it last night. But now, they have plenty of time to enjoy themselves.

Maisie was suffering from period pains. But it was not a big deal.

In an hour, Maisie called Emelia twice, but Julian hung up.

After that, Emelia didn't ring anymore. Emelia felt that Maisie must know what she and Julian were doing, so Maisie didn't want to bother them.

Thinking of this, Emelia felt extremely embarrassed. She grabbed Julian's broad shoulders and scratched them hard. The next second, she blushed.

Emelia thought Julian's groans sounded very sexy.

At eleven o'clock, Julian gave Emelia a ride to Maisie's house.

Maisie was on vacation, so Julian went to the company to handle some affairs after Emelia got out of the car.

The Hughes Group had an office in Grafstin. After Maisie came, to build the chip industrial park, Julian asked Maisie to expand the office into a branch office with Maisie in charge of it. Having worked as Julian's assistant for so many years, Maisie was capable enough to operate it well.

Julian had to talk with the police about Derek, so Julian left quickly after greeting Maisie and asking about her physical state at the door.

Before Julian left, he added, "Call me whenever you need help."

Maisie was moved with tears in her eyes. She was grateful that Julian always regarded her and David as his family and took good care of them.

After Julian left, Maisie said to Emelia, "Mr. Hughes is so nice to David and me. Although he is not good at expressing himself, we can feel his care for us."

Maisie was very touched by what Julian said. Maisie was convinced that Julian would stand with her rather than Ezra if he knew about the baby.

"Are you sure he is not good at expressing himself?" With a surprised face, Emelia didn't agree with what Maisie said at all.

Emelia thought that Julian was so glib that he always said something embarrassing.

Seeing Emelia's look, Maisie couldn't help laughing. "You and Mr. Hughes look so sweet now. Before he left just now, he fixed his eyes on you and almost wanted to take you with him."

"Let's change the topic." Remembering what Julian did to her, Emelia was a little annoyed.

"Emelia, I'm really happy to see you together." Maisie said sincerely, "It's not necessary to have children. The most important thing is that you two are doing great."

As Emelia's good friend and Julian's "family member", Maisie wished them both happiness.

Emelia lowered her eyes and said softly, "I know he is very nice to me, but I can't talk myself into ignoring that." Julian loved, cosseted and respected Emelia, but Emelia refused to accept him because of the child.

Maisie and Emelia sat down on the sofa, and Maisie suggested, "How about you try the IVF?"

After that, Maisie sighed. "But you will suffer a lot from it. It's said that puncture and egg retrieval are very painful, and you may have to do it many times."

Emelia nodded. "I've been thinking about it. I'll talk with Julian about it later."

Emelia was not afraid of pain. Now that she was dating Julian, she should work hard for their future.

When Emelia was first told that there was something wrong with her body, she didn't want to share the pain with Julian. Thus, Emelia walked away impulsively and decisively. Back then, she was not in the mood to resort to IVF.

Maisie said, "But I don't think Mr. Hughes will agree. He won't let you suffer that."

Emelia didn't say anything. Whether Julian agreed or not, she would try it.

Even if Julian disagreed, she could go to the hospital by herself.

It would be best if Julian could accompany her there.

Instead of continuing this topic, Emelia went to the kitchen to stew chicken soup for Maisie. She also made something delicious.

Emelia was a little worried that Maisie would not be able to take good care of herself, so

Emelia said, "I'd better stay here until the baby is steady. Although I can't be of great help, at least I can cook for you."

Maisie comforted Emelia. "You don't have to worry about me in terms of diet. I started cooking and doing laundry at a very young age, so I'm not bad at cooking. In the past, I was too busy to cook."

As a girl growing up in a poor and patriarchal family, Maisie learned to cook very early. She is more tenacious and self-reliant than other girls of the same age, so nothing can bring her down.

Everything went smoothly after Maisie began to work in Grafstin. And the child in her belly was also in a good condition. Maisie even gained some weight. However, Larry made trouble, and Maisie kept being anxious, which affected the fetus.

Julian was busy in the company, while Emelia stayed at Maisie's house to accompany her.

Emelia also made a little more food and stored it in the refrigerator so that Maisie, who hated cooking, could have food to eat.

Julian came after getting off work, so they had dinner together at Maisie's.

During the dinner, Julian and Maisie talked about the chip industrial park. Julian had carefully analyzed the blueprints of the originally-planned industrial park in the afternoon and finally decided to exclude the piece of land owned by Derek. The construction wouldn't stop, and it didn't matter if the area was a little smaller.

After dinner, Julian and Emelia returned to the hotel. Emelia thought of the IVF and brought it up to Julian.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 408 I Just Want You

Emelia tried to talk with Julian calmly. However, Julian was annoyed when he heard it, saying firmly, "No!" Emelia was startled by his angry look. Realizing that he was impulsive, Julian took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Julian explained with worry in his eyes. "Since you brought up this topic, you must have understood what you will suffer, right?"

"Of course, I know, but..." Emelia wanted to say that she was not afraid of pain. She was willing to do whatever it took to have a child.

Julian interrupted. "Anyway, I won't agree!"

On second thoughts, he added, "I would rather never have a child."

Arthur, who was a doctor, had talked to Julian about the IVF.

After Arthur described each step in detail, Julian went all wet with nervousness.

That was too torturing. Haunted by Arthur's words, Julian said to Arthur that he would never take this approach.

Hence, Julian never mentioned this to Emelia. Now that Emelia talked about it, Julian made it clear up.

Emelia didn't expect Julian to be so repulsive, which was exactly what Maisie said.

Emelia had to comfort him. "Julian, if we want to spend the rest of our life with each other, we must face this question." Julian stared at her solemnly and said, "I know. But what I want is you, not a child."

"We can live forever without children."

Julian was so firm that Emelia didn't know what to say for a while.

Julian added, "You are only in your twenties, so I'm willing to wait for you for another ten years. Your body will recover by then." "If not, this will be the fate we have to surrender to."

"Ten years?" Emelia was stunned when she heard what he said.

Ten years later, Julian would be forty years old...

Julian nodded seriously. "If your body recovers, you will still be young enough to have a baby by then."

Most women got pregnant at the age of around 30. More people decided to have a second child at the age of 35. Thus, in Julian's view, they could have a child ten years later.

Julian pulled Emelia into his arms. "We can enjoy being alone these years. I have wasted the past three years, so I will cherish it from now on."

Emelia cuddled in his arms, feeling his steady and powerful heartbeat, and gradually changed her mind.

Moreover, Julian was so firm, so whatever Emelia did would be in vain if Julian was uncooperative.

Julian and Emelia spent three more days in Grafstin. Emelia was relieved that Maisie was in a stable condition.

As for Larry, Derek, and Suzanne, the police would give them what they deserved.

To Emelia's surprise, Derek called her and begged on the phone, "Miss Jones, Mr. Hughes always listens to you. Can you ask him to forgive Suzanne and me?"

"You can do anything to Larry. He deserves it. I'm willing to die if you can spare Suzanne."

"As a girl, she is unable to make a living. If she is put in jail, her reputation will be ruined."

As Larry's accomplices, Derek and Suzanne will not be severely punished. Nonetheless, even a month's imprisonment could ruin Suzanne for the rest of her life!

Quietly hearing what Derek said, Emelia said indifferently, "Derek, I will not speak up for you." Derek was shocked. He didn't expect Emelia, who looked like a pushover, to be so assertive.

"We tried to negotiate with you, but you thought nothing of us, and even tried to kidnap and deceive me. Derek, it is shameless of you to ask for favors." Emelia was unsparing.

She was angered by Derek's brazenness. Derek condoned Suzanne's harassment of Julian. He even cooperated with Larry as well as Suzanne to drug Emelia and tried to kidnap Emelia.

Emelia thought they were so unscrupulous because she looked like a pushover very much.

Derek was embarrassed by what Emelia said, so he didn't say anything but hung up the phone.

Emelia put the phone into her pocket, only to hear Julian's chuckles.

“To be honest, I was afraid that you would speak for them.” Julian looked at Emelia and said, “If you do that, I will agree without hesitation.”

Emelia snorted. “I’m not such a yes-woman with no principles.”

Sometimes, she was easy to talk to because she didn’t want to nurse unnecessary grudges.

However, once it came to principles and bottom lines, Emelia never compromised.

“You are right.” Julian said gloomily, “I always thought you were a fine one to talk to, but only after the divorce did I realize that you are a determined woman.”

Emelia got what Julian implied, so she ignored it, turned around, and began to pack up the luggage.

On the flight, Julian said to Emelia, “When we return, I will handle the work as soon as possible. And then, let’s go to the Capital to visit the Longeriches?”

Emelia was shocked, “Seriously?”

Julian took it for granted. “Yes, since you are a member of the Longerich family, as your husband, I should visit your family.” Emelia was a little hesitant.

It didn’t matter whether Julian was pretending to forget it.

More importantly, Emelia was afraid that the Longerich wouldn’t take a good poke at Julian.

Although the Longeriches didn’t stop Emelia from staying in Riverside City with Julian, they didn’t like Julian at all.

They never decided to accept Julian as Emelia’s husband, so Julian might well be driven out.

“I don’t think it is a good time for you to visit them...” Emelia managed to say something to change Julian’s mind.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 409 From Julian Hughes to Honey

Julian had known the attitudes of the Longerich family, thus comforting Emelia calmly, “I know what you’re worried about. It’s true that your families don’t like me, but we have to face this sooner or later. Escaping from this problem does no good.” Julian could tell from Vincent’s indifference that he was not welcomed by the Longerichs and they didn’t treat him harshly only because of their education for being well-mannered.

“Well, we can talk about this later.” Emelia tried to put this matter off.

She hadn’t planned to take Julian back to the Capital to meet her folks at all. After all, they would have had no association with each other if Julian hadn’t pretended to lose his memories.

Julian knew at once that she didn’t want to address the problem but he would not force her. It would be long and hard work for Emelia to marry him. Even if Emelia was ready to accept him again, it would be impossible if the Longerichs disagreed with the marriage.

When they arrived at the Riverside City, the driver was at the airport to pick them up. On their way home, Emelia received a phone call from Harry.

Through the phone, Harry said excitedly, “Emelia, my agent told me you recommended me to be the leading actor in Mr. Vincent’s new TV show. Is that so?”

Julian recognized it was Harry on the other side of the phone and suddenly felt uneasy. He had planned to remind Trevor not to let Harry act in this new show but it had come to nothing since Trevor hadn’t felt well then, and after that he had been busy dealing with the McBrides in Grafstin, thus forgetting about all about it. Everything seemed too late since Trevor had already contacted Harry.

Emelia had no ideas about Julian’s little plan, she answered Harry in a businesslike manner, “Yes, it was me. I think you’re suitable for the character.”

“Thanks a lot,” Harry said gratefully and joyfully, “I’ve finished my filming and I’ll be back in Riverside City today. Why don’t we have dinner together? It’s on me.”

Emelia refused politely, “Thanks for your invitation but what I did was not a big deal. It was just a recommendation and it’s the audition that decides whether you can act in this show or not.”

“It doesn’t matter if I can get this job. I just want to thank you for your recommendation and appreciation.” Harry insisted.

Sitting by Emelia, Julian heard this clearly. Discontent, he grunted heavily and talked into her ear on purpose, “Haven’t you promised me to visit our grandpa tonight?”

Emelia turned to look at him in surprise. When on earth did he mention visiting grandpa tonight? What he had said was that he would stay in the office tonight to finish the work left several days before.

While Emelia was still bewildered, Harry asked disbelievingly from the phone, “Emelia, is that Julian by your side? No way! I thought you two would never get along well with each other!”

Harry’s voice was loud out of shock. Hearing what he said clearly, Julian was as mad as hell and thought to himself furiously.

What the hell did he mean that they would never get along well with each other? He was a good-for-nothing! God knew how he could be successful in the show business if he hadn’t had that pretty face.

However, Julian was too angry to realize that being an idol, there was only one thing that Harry needed to do, that is, to stay pretty.

As for Emelia, what Harry said snapped her back and she said hastily, “We two are... This is a long story. Anyway, you don’t need to treat me to dinner. Maybe we can save that after the audition. I am quite busy now, so bye.” Emelia hung up before Harry could answer. She was afraid he would say something that annoyed Julian.

Putting her phone back, Emelia talked to Julian seriously, “Julian, you know it’s inevitable to deal with different kinds of men because of my job. Don’t tell me you never interact with women in your career.”

She was fed up with his discontent when every time she worked with men.

But Julian retorted confidently, “If you mind, I can stop doing business with every woman client.” Speechless, Emelia thought, “Stop doing business with every woman client, seriously? Just in order to retort me?” Julian then continued, “So can you stop working with men?”

“Of course not,” Emelia answered without any hesitations. Even office workers have to work with the opposite sex, let alone those like her working in show business. He could say whatever he wanted or met whoever he wanted, but she was not a big shot like him.

Julian let out a grunt and stared at her in displeasure. Who gave her the courage to treat him like this? But on his second thought, he found out it was he himself that gave her the privilege. He loved her so much that he was willing to spoil her.

Clenching his teeth, he pointed out, “You set Harry’s contact name as Haz?” When Harry called her, he glanced at her phone and saw it was a call from “Haz”. At first, he wondered who was “Haz” and it turned out to be Harry.

Filled with jealousy, Julian thought the nickname Haz was too intimate and as if there had been something affectionate in this contact name.

But from the perspective of Emelia, Haz was just a name to avoid unnecessary troubles. She couldn’t set the contact name as Harry Zink because it would get her into trouble if others saw her calling the superstar Harry. It would be better to give him a nickname since he was so famous. Besides, it was fine to call your colleague by nickname.

Therefore, Emelia answered calmly, “Is there anything wrong?”

Emelia didn’t get the point, so Julian tried to be straightforward, “I think this nickname is unsuitable.”

“How come? Why I use this nickname is to avoid troubles” For God’s sake, she didn’t think it improper at all.

“Yeah? What about the contact name for me?” Julian didn’t want to explain anymore so he just took her phone to check on her phonebook. He quickly found his contact name in the list of recent calls—just simply “Julian Hughes”, which made him feel more jealous at once and he said, “Why do you call me by my full name? Am I such a stranger to you?”

Emelia finally got his meaning and asked him in disbelief, “You are not telling me that you think Haz is too intimate.” Though Julian didn’t speak a word, Emelia knew from his expression that his answer was a yes.

Smiling sweetly, she joked, “Ok, how about changing your contact name into big shot Julian? Big shot Julian and superstar Harry, you two are going to be good partners.”

Julian said bitterly, “So now you are making fun of me?”

“Why. Or would you like me to call you little Jules?” Emelia was still playing jokes on him. But she broke into laughter finding it ridiculous for others to call him Jules. After all, people around him would only call him Mr. Hughes respectfully for he had been the chairman of such a big company since he was young.

Feeling annoyed from her laugh, he typed on her phone while thinking, “Wanna make fun of me? Take this.”

Thus, he changed “Julian Hughes” into “Honey”.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 410 A Slip of Tongue

Emelia’s whole face turned red as she saw the new contact name.

Grabbing her phone from his hand, she exclaimed, “If you keep being nonsense like this, I will, I will...”

The thought of calling Julian honey caused her face to burn with shyness. Even in those years when she was passionately in love with him, she had never called him honey or changed his contact name into other affected pet names because at that time she knew he didn't like her, and calling him honey would render her more annoying to him and besides, she was not the mushy type of girl.

Julian stared at her and asked coldly, "You will what?" "I will divorce you!" Pressed hard, Emelia answered fiercely.

"No! I will break up with you, since we have already divorced!" Emelia doubted that Julian hadn't lost his memories at all and that he was lying to her using her love and sympathy for him.

Upon Emelia's words, Julian's face darkened. He glared at her with compressed lips and she thought he was going to say something but, in the end, he only turned his head away abruptly to face the car window and didn't say a word.

The car fell into dead silence and there was a cold expression on Julian's handsome face.

He was angry. Emelia could tell that from his face but she didn't know why. So, she tilted her face and asked tentatively, "Are you... are you mad?"

Julian turned his head even more away from her and ignored her on purpose.

Emelia guessed, "Are you mad because I said I would break up with you?" How could he be angry for such trifles? Emelia thought. He had not been angry last time even if she had intended to end the relationship with him and had said harsh words to him.

Still facing the window, Julian said, "I never see a couple who are talking about breaking up all the time." Emelia was rendered speechless. When did she talk about that all the time? He must be exaggerating.

Emelia still thought she did nothing wrong and her innocent look filled Julian with anger.

Feeling wronged, Julian couldn't help accusing her, "It was you who demanded a divorce years ago, and it was you who tried to end the relationship not long ago, and now when we have the slightest squabble you are threatening me with breaking up.

Emelia, have you ever thought about my feelings when you treat me cruelly like this again and again? Do you think I'll never be hurt?"

Julian's grievances in all those years finally exploded. From the very beginning until now, she had never cared about his feelings.

He hadn't thought of divorce then, but the divorce paper sent by her made him lose face and rendered him without a choice—he was forced to divorce her. By the time she asked him to come to the civil affairs bureau to file the divorce, he refused by pretending to be on a business trip. When she insisted on ending the relationship not long ago, he was abandoned by her again without a reason. Now her talking of breaking up so easily became his last straw. Did she ever care about him all this time?

But keenly, Emelia spotted something fishy in his words and questioned him, "Julian, it seems that you remember what had happened all these years. You haven't lost your memories at all, have you?"

Compressing his lips, Julian thought remorsefully, God damn it. What a slip of tongue!

This time, it was Emelia who became angry and turned away from Julian to look at the car window. She should've noticed it. How could people suffer from memory loss so easily in reality? It turned out to be a lie! It was Julian who colluded with Arthur and his other friends to deceive her using her love and care for him. Believing in his lie, she had lost her heart and her virginity to him, only because she loved him with all her heart.

Thinking of these, Emelia felt deeply wronged and was nearly driven to tears.

Seeing his passengers having such a fierce quarrel, the driver dared not make any noises but tried to focus on driving as much as possible. Weren't they talking and laughing earlier? Why did they start quarreling suddenly?

Emelia had thought that if Julian was really mad at what she said about breaking up, she would apologize to him and soothe him.

But since he had lied to her first, there was no need to apologize.

Julian, who had been at an advantage with his self-righteousness, could not offer any justifications for what he had done. He tried to hold her into his arms and comforted her cautiously, "Dear, I am sorry. I just don't want to lose you."

Breaking loose from his embrace, Emelia moved towards the other side of the car and said coldly, "I don't want to talk to you." She then told the driver to put her down at her own house rather than where she and Julian lived after their marriage.

Julian didn't stop her from doing so. After all, he was the one who lied to her.

All the way home, Emelia gave him the cold shoulder and upon arrival, she walked into the house without giving him a look even if he helped her with her luggage.

Julian could do nothing but stared after her helplessly and wasn't snapped back until the driver asked, "Mr. Hughes? Shall we head back to the company?"

"Yeah, you do that," Julian turned his gaze and got back into the car, "It seems further explanation will do no good now." So, the

driver got the car started and drove Julian to the company.

Hearing the car leaving and making sure Julian didn't come after her, Emelia breathed a sigh of relief. She had been beside herself and she really needed to calm down. How could he be so ridiculous as to deceive her by pretending to lose his memories? But deep in her heart, she knew whatever he did was because he didn't want to lose her, which did touch her despite all her anger.

As for Julian, he went back to the Hughes Group to work, with a bad temper.

Coming out of Julian's office room, David texted her sister, Maisie, "What happened to Julian? Did he have a quarrel with Emelia?"

"Why. No. They seemed to me a loving couple." Maisie texted back. David continued, "But Julian didn't look well. There must be something wrong between him and Emelia." Maisie was bewildered, "Well, I don't know then. They were quite lovey-dovey as far as I saw these days."

Getting no answers, David put his phone away and thought worriedly. God knew when could their boss win back Emelia's heart and have a happy family? If that came true, the lives of employees in the entire Hugues Group would certainly become a lot easier.

While Julian was still vexed in his office, he received a call from Ezra. He picked it up and said unfriendly, "What's wrong with you?"

Ezra was stunned, "What? What's wrong with you?"

Julian answered him with a snort. Though knowing he was pissed off, Ezra tried to be thick-skinned and asked, "Julian...could you tell me how is she doing?"

"Who are you talking about?" Knowing Ezra was referring to Maisie, Julian picked on him deliberately for Ezra was the one who came to him when he was irritated.