

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband

## Chapter 41 Who Gave Her the Right

‘It’s getting late, you should go back.’ Faced with Yvonne’s apology, Julian replied without much expression, not saying whether he forgave her or not.

Yvonne had to secretly grit her teeth and turn around to get out of the car.

After leaving the Hughes Group, Emelia took a taxi to Nina’s place. Harry was still at her house when she left, and now she didn’t know if he had left.

Nina came to open the door for her with a mask on and a bottle of alcohol waiting for her.

After Emelia took a shower and changed into the clean pajamas Nina had prepared for her, she sat on the carpet and drank while telling Nina about her encounter tonight.

Nina clapped her hands as she ripped the mask off her face after hearing this, ‘Damn! It feels sooooo good!’

‘Roast that scheming bitch!’

Nina had seen too many incidents of Emelia being secretly bullied by Yvonne, and at this moment, hearing that Yvonne was cursed by Emelia, she felt superior good.

Emelia nodded as she took a sip of her alcohol and said, ‘It did feel good.’

How hysterical she was when she found out about Julian’s ambiguous relationship with Yvonne, and how hysterical Yvonne must be today.

How desperate and heartbroken she was when Yvonne sneered at her in the beginning, and how desperate and heartbroken Yvonne must be today.

Nina excitedly proposed, ‘Why don’t you take the opportunity of this show to deliberately get close to Julian, so as to exasperate Yvonne, and then after you’ve tantalized Julian, kick him off to get back at him for not cherishing you in the first place.’

Emelia gaped at her.

She then shook the red alcohol glass in her hand and murmured, ‘Why bother. They didn’t do anything harmful to me.’

‘Julian just doesn’t love me, and he told me he doesn’t love me. It was me that had been obsessed for so many years. I was at fault. I was too naive and foolish to think that sincerity could win true love.’

## Chapter 42 Surprisingly, Julian Compromised

Julian dropped the phone, meaning that his talk with Viggo fell apart.

Viggo did not call him again. Ezra gave his analyses while stroking his own chin, “Mr. Johansen is really good to Emelia.

‘By reason, you are the investor, Viggo only has to please you. Even if there is a conflict with the scriptwriter and the script, basically only the scriptwriter will go away, but he required the investor to change the person in charge.’”

In Ezra’s opinion, the reason why Viggo was so arrogant to Julian was either because Emelia was really talented or Viggo liked Emelia.

It was not about a boss standing up for his subordinates, but a man defending the woman he liked.

Julian gave him a blank look, grabbed the bottle and poured himself a glass of alcohol.

He had long realized that Viggo took a fancy to Emelia, but he did not expect that Viggo would take the risk to confront him, the investor, for Emelia.

When Ezra saw how much he was drinking, he simply asked the waiter to remove the alcohol, in case he wouldn't get into any serious stomach problems, because now there was no one to look after him.

Although Julian was with Yvonne, Yvonne herself was a young lady who had to be taken care of everything, she didn't know how to take care of Julian.

Yvonne was currently in semi-retirement and acted like a virtuous wife who would cook for her partner, but it was just an illusion to fool people.

It could be told from the details that whether Yvonne was heartfelt to Julian. When Emelia first married Julian, she did not know how to cook, but due to Julian's stomach problems, she learned how to cook well and had been preparing three meals a day for Julian ever since.

What about Yvonne?

Ezra felt that she was just making a show of posting photos on her Instagram, and as to whether Yvonne's cooking was edible or not, only she herself would know.

Ezra did not believe that someone as shrewd as Julian could not see Yvonne's perfunctory pretense, or could it be that Julian only like Yvonne's appearance?

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## Chapter 43 Meeting at Dinner

Emelia changed into comfortable clothes, intending to go on a shopping spree at the supermarket to prepare to write her script.

But as she was just about to leave the house, she received a phone call from a man named Maisie Brennan.

Maisie Brennan was another special assistant of Julian, and together with David Brennan, they were Julian's right arms.

Maisie and David were twins, whom were said to have come from a poor family. And it was the charity foundation under the Hughes Group supported them to study abroad and cultivate them into elites.

Both of them joined the Hughes Group after graduation and worked diligently for the corporation together.

Maisie's temperament was calm and introverted, and she was an uncompromising workaholic. So Julian would leave many important matters to her.

Maisie invited Emelia on the phone in a businesslike manner, 'Ms. Jones, let's meet and discuss this project together. I just took it over today and there are many things I don't quite understand.'

Emelia happily agreed, 'Okay.'

She used to deal with Maisie a lot when she was still Mrs. Hughes, and her terms with Maisie was quite good.

Maisie added, 'You could decide the time and place.'

Emelia happened to be going to the mall, so she picked the cafe in that mall and the two of them was going to meet there in twenty minutes.

Maisie was as competent and sharp as ever, and Emelia greeted her with a soft smile as she took her seat, 'It's been a long time. You've gotten prettier.'

Maisie, on the other hand, looked deeply at her before she said rather emotionally, 'You are becoming more and more confident.'

At this, Emelia was surprised. Had she changed that much?

She could imagine how wretched and inferior she used to be living under Julian's contempt.

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## Chapter 44 Groper in Workplace

Emelia looked at Viggo next to her with an inquiring expression. Viggo gave her a helpless look, meaning he didn't know how Julian could have come either.

The director's name was Harvey Norman. He reacted faster than Emelia and Viggo. He greeted Julian with a smile on his face as soon as he saw him enter, 'Mr. Hughes, I didn't expect you to come. It's such an honor to me!'

Julian shook hands with the director, 'It is you who arranged the dinner, sure I will come.'

The director and his team greeted Julian before Viggo brought Emelia forward. Although Viggo had some unpleasant talks with Julian last

time, since they were continuing to work together on this project, they were able to turn their grievances into peace.

Viggo smiled and greeted with Julian, and finally it was Emelia who had to face Julian.

She took the most respectful and formal attitude as a newcomer to the workplace to greet Julian: ‘Mr. Hughes, how are you?’

Apart from Maisie and Viggo, no one else knew about Emelia’s past with Julian.

The director interjected and said to Julian smilingly, ‘Mr. Hughes, last time Ms. Jones wasn’t present, and I didn’t expect she is such a young and beautiful woman. Since we’ll have a beautiful woman to work with us, we won’t feel tired on the set, right?’

The director felt that he was complimenting Emelia, but he received a cold stare from Julian.

The reason why Julian glared at the director was because he thought it was obscene for this director to say something about having beautiful women at work.

Reaching out to shake Emelia’s slender hand that she offered, he suddenly said to Emelia, ‘I heard that Ms. Jones’ pen name is Wintry Frost. Your hand is indeed quite cold. Is it because you are underdressed?’

Emelia thought Julian was insane. What was he doing being sarcastic about her outfits? Did he have anything to do with it?

After withdrawing her hand, she said with a smile, ‘Mr. Hughes, you are funny.’

The director interjected again, ‘Mr. Hughes, young girls nowadays all dress like this. Look at her thin waist.’

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## Chapter 45 An Accident Four Years Ago

Julian was right, after Emelia finished the first glass, she was required to drink the second and third glass. In a short while, Emelia drank with all the men present, except Viggo and Julian.

Julian’s gaze were already scorching with fury.

It wasn’t that Emelia couldn’t feel it, but she didn’t bother to pay attention to him.

Julian then turned his head to Viggo; his eyes seemed to be saying, since you took a liking to her, why were you just watching her being pressured to drink so much ?

Viggo received the message conveyed to him in Julian’s eyes but continued to sit steadily.

To be honest, Viggo was worried at first, but he suddenly relaxed his mood when he saw that Emelia’s face remained unchanged.

According to what he knew about Emelia, she was not the kind of person who was impulsive and reckless, and since she chose to drink with them, it meant that she was confident in her drinking ability.

Julian was simply furious with Viggo, what a shitty boss he was.

Seeing the pale face of her boss, Maisie hurriedly found words to talk to Emelia, saving her from being required to drink again.

Maisie asked Emelia with concern, 'Ms. Jones, are you alright?'

Emelia gave Maisie a smile, 'I'm fine.'

She didn't feel anything now except some urge to go to the bathroom, and she wasn't dizzy or stumbling on her feet.

Maisie lamented, 'You can drink an intimidating amount of alcohol.'

Emelia smiled, 'I was born with it, but it was partly because I used to drink a lot.'

Maisie exclaimed, 'You drink every day?'

Maisie really couldn't imagine that her boss's ex-wife, who was so gentle and soft, would drink regularly.

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## Chapter 46 Julian Makes it Difficult

Emelia met his compelling gaze and asked him in return, 'Wasn't you unwilling either? Why did you marry me in the end?'

Julian's expression paused for a moment, then he added, 'Grandpa forced me to.'

Emelia lowered her eyes and said faintly, 'So did I. My father and my brother forced me.'

He didn't know why, but after hearing her answer, he felt very uncomfortable in his heart.

He stared at her quiet and beautiful face, her lowered eyes and long lashes, and he blurted out, 'So all that you claim to love me is a lie?'



Emelia smiled at the words with hooked lips.

Julian probably never knew that she and he were university alumni.

He was a popular senior, a well-known alumnus and a successful businessman.

He was invited to speak at the school anniversary one year. He was a handsome, elegant man who easily caught the eyes of girls and made them fall in love with him.

Emelia was one of them, and she sat in the auditorium looking up at the radiant man.

In that year, there was a part of the school anniversary where Julian presented awards to outstanding students, and she was one of the students who received the award.

The man's fingertips inadvertently brushed her hand when he handed her the trophy, and at that moment her heart thumped so fast. She completely fell for him.

But no matter how much she liked him, Emelia knew that Julian was way out of her league, so she only hid those feelings in the bottom of her heart.

When she was about to graduate in her senior year, she was drugged into a man's bed by her father and brother, and only after she slept with him did she discover that the man was actually Julian.

It was the man who she had longed for, the man she adored, the man she had dreamed of marrying.

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## Chapter 47 By Coincidence

Emelia sorted out the draft she wrote last night as quickly as she could and sent it to Viggo.

Her new inspiration last night was that the hero eventually got together with his first love and ruthlessly abandoned the princess consort who had accompanied him through all difficulties, but instead of being devastated, the princess consort chose to start her own business.

Many years later the princess consort became a wealthy silk merchant and half of the taxes in the State Treasury were paid by her and her estates.

The princess consort was surrounded by all kinds of men, young and talented, martial artists, men from powerful background, in short, living as exciting a life.

Viggo called her soon after reading the manuscript, 'This plot is also very good, compared to the previous version where the lord and the princess consort got together in a logical way. This version could evoke the sympathy of audience with the princess consort being abandoned, but also it becomes so satisfying when the princess consort turned into a strong and independent business woman.'

Viggo didn't stint his words to compliment her, 'And it also shows the independent side of women, the intention is very good.'

Emelia was happy to have Viggo's comment. The script must be satisfactory to Yvonne, and if Yvonne was satisfied, Julian would also be satisfied.

She added, 'If you think this version is appropriate, I'll send it to Maisie.'

Viggo said meaningfully, ‘It would be even better to add a mature and wealthy businessman character among the men around the princess consort, someone who can take her into business.’

Just as he did, he took her on a journey down the path of screenwriting.

Emelia had never thought that Viggo would have any thoughts about her. She had always treated Viggo as a respectful senior, or even as a benefactor.

So when confronted with this proposal from Viggo, she didn’t have much else in mind and after serious thought, she said, ‘It can work. I’ll add it later.’

Viggo could only respond somewhat helplessly, ‘Good.’

To be honest, he didn’t know when he started to have fancy on Emelia.

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## Chapter 48 She Loved You

Maisie deliberately mentioned that she had taken the script to the hospital to show it to Julian, thinking that Emelia would thus asked about why Julian was in the hospital.

However, Emelia’s focus was entirely on the script, ‘He said yes to the new script? Great! Then you can arrange a time for a meeting. It really is better for everyone to sit down and discuss it together.’

Maisie had to say, ‘Okay, I’ll contact you when we’ve decided the time and the location.’

Seeing that Emelia was about to hang up the phone, Maisie added, 'Emelia, Mr. Hughes is in hospital because of his stomach.'

'Oh? Is that so?' Emelia responded but her tone was polite, 'Then wish him a speedy recovery.'

Maisie sighed silently and could only hang up the phone.

Maisie was just about to raise her hand to press the button when the lift door opened, at the exact same time, Ezra Cantillo came out of it with his hands in his trousers' pockets.

After seeing her, Ezra greeted her with a smile, 'Hi, Mays.'

Ezra always liked to call her Mays, making it seem as if the relationship between the two of them was very intimate.

But Maisie knew that Ezra was a playboy and flirting with women was a routine for him.

So she took a step back to greet him, 'Good morning, Mr. Cantillo.'

However, even though she knew he was just chatting away, Maisie's face couldn't stop flushing slightly and her heart couldn't stop beating faster.

Ezra took a step forward and continued to tease her, 'Do you want to work in my company? Mr. Hughes is so manipulative and he has even put himself in the hospital.'

Maisie plucked up the courage to say, 'Thank you for your kindness, but I have work to do, so I'll leave now.'

With that, she stepped quickly into the lift and lifted her hand to press the closing button.

The heavy lift door closed, and Maisie breathed a long sigh of relief after the handsome man was isolated.

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## Chapter 49 Who Can't Live Without Her?

Julian could indeed feel that Emelia had loved him, and when he calmed down after his anger last night, he knew that Emelia was lying.

Like Ezra said, he could feel her feelings for him during those years.

Ezra put away his long legs and came to the table, picking up a spoon and taking a sip of the congee Yvonne had brought.

‘Eww!’ Ezra took a tissue and spat it out, then unceremoniously commented something like, ‘Not even the rats would want to eat Ms. Sullivan’s food. It’s much worse than Emelia’s cooking.’

Ezra had tried Emelia’s cooking before. In those years when Julian was married to Emelia, they would occasionally go to Julian’s house, and it was Emelia who personally cooked for and entertained them. Ezra felt that she could even be a food blogger.

No wonder Julian didn’t even drink a mouthful of congee, he must have suffered a lot from Yvonne’s cooking before.

Ezra continued to cross his long legs and leaned back, then asked Julian, ‘What exactly do you have in mind now?’

‘To get rid of Yvonne and not want to be alone with her, so you have me come early in the morning and pretend to talk to you about work?’

Early in the morning, Ezra was still sleeping when he received a call from Julian, who said on the phone that Yvonne was coming to see him later and asked him to hurry over and pretend to talk about work.

A hint of impatience crossed Julian's brow, 'I'm annoyed with anyone I see now.'

Ezra tsked, 'With that attitude, what will you do when you marry Yvonne in the future?'

Julian frowned, 'Who said I was going to marry her?'

Ezra spread his hands and said, 'Everyone in Riverside City knows you're getting married, don't tell me you don't know, Yvonne sent out circulars all over the place.'

Of course Julian knew, but he had never personally said a word about his relationship with Yvonne.

Ezra added, 'If you don't want to marry her, then why don't you draw a line in the sand with her?'

Julian said in an unpleasant manner, 'You think it's that easy to draw a line?'

## Chapter 50 Being Complimented by Julian

Emelia looked at Nina and nodded seriously, 'I think you can act well.'

Not even Nina herself believed it. She was born with a face which predestined her to be away from tranquility.

Emelia saw her concern and added softly, ‘Nina, I know there is a gentle and quiet girl who lives in your heart.’

The relationship between Emelia and Nina had been built up since high school, and Emelia knew better than anyone how wonderful Nina was.

Nina almost cried out at Emelia’s words.

She was indeed simple and conservative at heart, and although she was in the complicated showbiz and always living in the limelight, she longed for a serene life.

She hoped she could live a peaceful life with the man she loved.

But because of her face, everyone thought she was charming and sultry, and some even thought she was debauched from the first moment they saw her.

In time, she herself thought she was that kind of person.

She hugged Emelia and said with red eyes, ‘If I can get this role, I will definitely do my best.’

To live up to Emelia’s expectations of her and to show everyone a different side of her.

Maisie chaired the meeting. After a heated debate, it was finally decided that they would use the new script.

At the end of the meeting, a video call was made to Julian, who after all was the big boss behind the project and paid for all the investment.

When the call was answered, the large screen in the conference room showed a picture of a man sitting on a hospital bed in a hospital gown.

Perhaps because of his illness, his usually stern face was now much softened.

Emelia silently lowered her eyes.