

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 411 What Followed Reconciliation Was Separation

“Maisie!” Ezra snapped. From his words, Ezra could tell Julian was about to burst with anger.

Julian retorted, “Why don’t you call her yourself since you’re so concerned about her?” Ezra was rendered speechless. If he could ask her himself, why would he bother to call Julian?

“If you don’t want to have any connections with her anymore, you don’t have to care whether she is fine or not; but if you are still concerned about her, then go ask her yourself.” Julian didn’t help his friend partly because he was not in the mood and also because it would be much better for Ezra to communicate with Maisie himself. First of all, the Cantillo family, especially Ezra’s father would definitely disagree with the marriage between Ezra and Maisie. Also, if Ezra still lived the life of a playboy, he shouldn’t keep the relationship with Maisie, otherwise, it would do no good to both of them.

What Julian said put Ezra into a thoughtful silence and after a while, Ezra finally said, “Ok. I know.” Then Ezra hung up the phone.

Putting his phone away, Julian tiredly squeezed his knitted eyebrows.

Though Ezra had been through many relationships and boasted himself as the master of love, when he met the one he truly loved, he had no idea of what he was going to do.

Not long after Ezra’s call, Julian received another call from Trevor which reminded him of Harry at once. If Harry hadn’t called Emelia, then they would not quarrel over such trifles, and thinking of this only annoyed Julian even more.

But he didn’t want to talk about their relationship with Trevor, so he picked up the phone and said coolly, “I heard you returned from abroad. When did you arrive?”

Trevor sounded much better this time and he said, "I came back the next day after talking to you on the phone. I've already made up my mind. My career is the only thing I have now, so I will try my best to get this TV show done no matter what."

Hearing Trevor's words, Julian thought with contempt, "Well, it turns out Trevor isn't as brainless as I thought."

Julian continued asking, "When will Harry and Zella attend the audition?"

"Around these days," Trevor answered.

"Don't let Harry pass once he made the tiniest mistake," Julian required.

"Well..." Trevor was bewildered, "I thought Harry was recommended by Miss Emelia."

Taking a deep breath, Julian thought to himself, "This is the very reason why Harry can't act in this show." But instead, he retorted, "Are you choosing the actor or the referee?"

Trevor felt even more confused. He thought Julian was pursuing Emelia, so by giving Harry the character he could please Emelia thus pleasing Julian.

But now questioned by Julian, Trevor protested immediately, "Of course I am choosing the actor. I will not use the actor unless he has excellent acting skills and is perfectly suitable for the character."

"Great. Make sure you do that," Julian said.

Trevor could tell Julian was quite angry through the phone so after telling Julian he had been back from abroad and was ready to work, he hung up the phone as soon as possible.

It was nearly the end of the office hour when Julian received a message from Arthur saying, "I heard you and Emelia was back in the Riverside City. My mom and I visited Frances a few days ago, and Frances said Emelia would finish the last dose of the medicines around these days, so she made more medicines for Emelia and told me to bring them to Emelia. Should I give the medicines to you or should I go directly to Emelia?"

Julian was planning to work overtime but seeing the message, he texted back instantly, "Don't bother. I will go to your place to collect the medicines and bring them to her myself." Julian was still worrying that Emelia would refuse to see him but the medicines offered him a perfect excuse to go to her place.

Grabbing his car key, Julian left at once, forgetting all about his work.

Emelia didn't receive any text messages or phone calls from Julian the whole afternoon, but when preparing dinner, she made more than she could eat unconsciously. After placing the dinner on the table, it turned out she had prepared the meal for Julian as well.

With a sigh, she was about to sit down and eat dinner when the bell rang.

She went to open the door and it was Julian outside. He was a large man but he seemed so timid when he handed the medicines to Emelia and said softly, "The medicines Frances prepared for you."

"Thanks," Emelia said.

Having delivered the medicines, Julian was still standing in front of the door. So, Emelia had to ask, "Have you eaten dinner?"

Emelia had been thinking about the relationship between her and Julian the whole afternoon and she persuaded herself to forgive Julian's lying to her since they had accepted each other and begun to live together again. So, if he forgave her for saying about breaking up, then she would not be mad at him anymore.

Asking him for dinner was a sign of reconciliation.

If he forgave her, he could come in and eat with her, or otherwise, he could simply go away. But if he did go away, Emelia thought, she would not coax him to accept her apology.

Julian, in fact, was overjoyed for Emelia's invitation and answered instantly, "I haven't."

"Well, why don't you come in and eat with me? I have prepared a lot." Emelia said.

“Sure.” Julian hadn’t expected Emelia to forgive him so easily and followed her into her house without any hesitations. When he went to Arthur’s place, he told Arthur that Emelia had found out he was lying to her but Arthur had no ideas about what to do and could only help him by offering the chance of delivering the medicines. So, all the way to Emelia’s home, Julian was quite uneasy and afraid that Emelia wouldn’t want to see him at all.

After washing their hands, Julian and Emelia sat by the table and started to eat, when Emelia said, “Julian, I will head back to the Capital a few days later.”

“Well, can I go with you? I can visit your families by the way.” Julian said immediately.

Shaking her head, Emelia explained, “Actually, I am going to attend a scriptwriters’ workshop my father signed up for me. So, I am afraid we don’t have time to visit my folks.”

Julian said nothing and thought miserably, “Great. Now we have to separate from each other not long after our reconciliation.” Containing his sense of loss, Julian asked, “How long will the workshop last?” Emelia told him the truth, “It will last for half a month and all the participants have to live in there till the end.”

Living in the workshop for half a month? Julian found himself even more miserable. Not seeing her for just one afternoon rendered him uneasy. Half a month without her would drive him crazy.

Julian glared at her and said through gritted teeth, “Emelia, you do this on purpose, huh? You attend this damn workshop so that you can evade me and have me missing you all the time?”

Emelia answered calmly, “Hey, it was my father who signed up for me. I didn’t mean it.”

But in fact, when Vincent told her about the workshop, she was still mad at Julian, so she agreed to attend the workshop partly because she wanted to stay away from Julian and she thought maybe in this way she could calm herself down, which she thought was better for their relationship. But what she didn’t expect was that Julian came to him so soon by sending her the medicines.

“Huh.” Julian only sneered and continued eating his meal. Emelia explained, “Well, at least the workshop is beneficial to my future career. Don’t be so dejected, this is a good thing.”

What could Julian say if Emelia said it this way. It would mean damaging her future career if he stopped her from attending the workshop. He could only suffer from the separation for half a month without any complaints.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 412 Gown and Necktie

Though Julian and Emelia had a quarrel earlier, they were reconciled after dinner.

When it was time for bed, Julian insisted on staying here for a night, taking the workshop as an excuse. Since they were not going to see each other for half a month, they had to cherish every minute now.

Switching off the light, Julian mounted on her while Emelia pushed him gently and reminded him, “Don’t leave any marks on my neck, I have to attend the launch event of ‘Princess Leilania’ tomorrow.”

“Princess Leilania” had been highly expected since the shooting started, and the clips of the show released earlier further arouse audiences’ anticipations. Therefore, the producer decided to hold a launch conference as an advertising campaign. As the screenwriter, Emelia was invited to the conference.

Though it was cold, there would be central heating in the conference room, so attendees would undoubtedly dress lightly and fashionably. Actresses like Nina would wear strapless gowns or backless dresses while as the staff working behind the screen, Emelia didn’t need to wear as fashionable as the actresses so a simple dress would suffice.

But if Julian left marks on her neck, she would have to wear turtle neck tops which would seem clumsy and even ridiculous around a bunch of fashionably-dressed actresses.

Waking up in the morning, Emelia found her neck intact, but her legs were aching from tiredness and were nearly trembling when she walked.

While Julian had gotten up earlier and was now coming out of the dressing room wearing a bathrobe after a refreshing shower.

When he spotted Emelia, he asked, "Which suit should I wear, Emelia?"

As the investor of "Princess Leilania", Julian would also attend the launch conference. But when he woke up this morning to choose the outfit, for the first time he didn't what to wear even after a long search. It wasn't because he didn't how to match clothes. He just wanted Emelia to choose the suit for him and helped him with his necktie and collar, and if possible, a necktie matching her dress would be perfect.

Julian was looking at her with expectance, but Emelia just gave him a cool glance and walked away ignoring him. She didn't have the least intention of helping him since last night he didn't stop having her even when she felt exhausted.

Julian reached out and took her into his arms easily, saying innocently, "I didn't leave any marks on your neck last night, did I?"

Emelia glared at him and said, "How dare you mention it." He did leave her neck intact but worn her out completely. Emelia was about to complain more when she realized he had been wearing a bathrobe and grabbing her into his arms made it loose so she was now being pressed against his naked body literally.

Vexed and shy, Emelia broke away from his hug and went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

Watching her going away, Julian wasn't dejected at all and followed her downstairs joyfully. For now, the happiest thing was having Emelia in his arms when he woke up every morning. It didn't matter whether she would sometimes give him the cold shoulders only if she was by his side and besides, he would grab all her attention when he was on her bed.

Having cooked the meal, Emelia was going to make some coffee when Julian stopped her saying, "Just give me some milk, juice, or porridge. No coffee from today on."

Emelia asked confusedly, "Why? What for?"

Julian came near to her and whispered into her ear, "Don't you want to have a baby? I will also quit drinking and smoking, starting from today."

When Julian went to Arthur's house to collect the medicines, he told Arthur that Emelia and he had restored good relations. Then Arthur suggested he quit drinking and smoking and keep a healthy diet and a regular bedtime if they really wanted a baby. If Emelia did conceive, they would certainly be a happy family. Though it was just a kind reminder from Arthur, Julian took it seriously.

Hearing Julian's words, Emelia fell into a short silence, but then she dropped her eyes saying dejectedly, "I think you are too positive about this..."

Though she had undergone some therapies for a few months while living with Frances, Frances couldn't promise the therapies to be truly effective. Did they really need to think about having a baby so soon?

Holding her waist tightly, Julian said, "Come on, babe, be positive. What if they work? Besides, it would do no harm to quit smoking and drinking."

Emelia didn't say anything but got themselves two glasses of orange juice instead of coffee. If Julian really wanted to have a child, she would respect his wish.

Deep in her heart, Emelia believed Julian would be a good father who would love his children with all his heart and take good care of them while they grew up, unlike her parents who abandoned her not long after she was born.

The thought of starting a family with Julian filled Emelia's heart with happiness. If possible, she would like to have several kids and she promised she would be a good mother, giving her children all her love. When spring came, they could go for a picnic. While Julian and she sat on the grass watching, their children would run and play freely with smiles on their little faces. What a wonderful future that would be.

But the reality was cruel. Burying the desperate longing and unbearable sorrow deep in her heart, Emelia prayed to Gad to have mercy on her.

They started to eat breakfast when Julian asked, "What will you dress for the launch conference?"

"My cousin said she would ask her employees to deliver me the gown. She said in WhatsApp it was a dark red velvet dress." Emelia answered. She was sensitive to cold, so her cousin chose a relatively warm velvet dress for her. Her cousin would like to prepare the outfits for her to attend events and she was grateful for the help since her cousin was professional in the fashion industry and following her cousin's suggestions would spare the time of matching clothes herself and the outfits selected by her cousin were always suitable.

"Dark red?" Hearing the answer, Julian frowned. All his ties were dull color to set off his characteristics as a mature businessman and he didn't have any red ties. How could he match her dress then?

Emelia thought Julian was surprised about her choice of color, so she explained, "Yes, dark red. I didn't try this color before, but my cousin said the dark red color and the velvet texture would suit me well."

"You are always pretty no matter what you wear." To Julian, everything about Emelia seemed perfect. Then Julian picked out his phone and texted the manager of the clothing shop where he usually bought his clothes, telling the manager to deliver him a dark red necktie.

Emelia had no ideas about his little plan. The bell rang when they just finished breakfast, and it was Emelia's dress that arrived.

She picked up the dress and went upstairs to change her clothes.

When she went out of the changing room with her dress on, she found Julian had changed into a suit with a dark red necktie exactly the color of her dress.

Seeing this, Emelia thought to herself, "So that's his little trick. To match his necktie with my gown."

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 413 Want to See the Screenwriter

Emelia knew about Julian's dressing style. In his wardrobe, there are only three colors, which are black, white, and gray. Well, sometimes there are dark blue and light blue. As for accessories such as ties, they are all dark colors.

She was surprised to see him wearing a red tie, "Did you have such a tie?" Julian confessed, "I just bought it." Emelia glared at him, "Didn't we agree that we won't talk to each other later?"

Their relationship has always been that roller coaster of ups and downs, so they reached an agreement to pretend being not familiar with each other even at the press conference later.

Julian said, "And that's why we secretly hinted to everyone that we are a couple in this way."

"Whatever you want." Emelia finished speaking, she turned around and her beautiful back was reflected in his eyes, "Please help me with the zipper."

Julian was naturally willing to do this kind of thing, and after doing that, he took her into his arms and kissed her for a long while.

The two didn't go to the press conference together. Emelia set off first with Nina.

Julian drove alone after Emelia. On the way, he answered a phone call. After listening to the report from the person on the phone, he said with cold eyes, "I see. Keep all the evidence first."

It seemed like some people were signing their own death warrants. If that's the case, then he will help her.

The atmosphere at the press conference of "Princess Leilania" was very lively due to the actors. As a screenwriter, Emelia sat silently under the stage.

Others only knew that Marvin was married, but they had no idea who he was married to.

While Emelia knew that, she looked at Marvin and Zella on stage with a smile all the time, but Marvin secretly looked at Zella more than once.

But Zella seemed to be having fun and ignored him throughout the whole process.

Emelia snickered in her heart. It seemed that Marvin was the one who loved Zella more.

Love is an unpredictable thing.

Just like Marvin and Zella, Marvin is quiet and reflective while Zella is lively and bright.

These two people who seem to be completely different turned out to be newlyweds.

Just thinking about it, she received a message from Julian, who was sitting a few seats away from her left, "What are you looking at? You are smiling so happily."

He is an investor while she is a screenwriter. So, they cannot sit next to each other.

Although they were both sitting in the first row, there were several actors between them.

At this time, they were all being interviewed on stage, so Julian could see her.

But he looked over and over again, and she didn't even respond to him for one second.

She just looked at those actors on stage with a big smile. What's so nice about them?

"Marvin and Zella." Emelia lowered her head and replied to him, "It's very interesting to see the two of them pretending not to know each other in front of everyone."

Julian replied immediately after receiving the message, "Aren't you also secretly dating someone?" It was only after Julian reminded her that she remembered that she forgot that she was in the same situation. She didn't reply, turned her head to look at him as if nothing had happened, and raised her hand to tidy her hair on the forehead.

The press conference was live. In the beginning, the comments were of course about the main actors, including complements of the beautiful Nina, the newlywed Marvin, and the director Viggo. Even the second leading actress Zella has also attracted countless fans because of this drama and a bunch of fans is watching for her.

Among such a bunch of comments, a comment suddenly popped up, "Didn't you guys find that Mr. Hughes' dark red tie seems to be secretly matching with the screenwriter's dress?"

“Yeah! I noticed that, too. When the camera flashed past the screenwriter just now, I saw that she seemed to be wearing a dark red dress.”

“The screenwriter is also very stunning. The dark red dress goes well with her fair skin. Can we get the camera stay a while longer on her?”

Emelia was a little bored sitting under the stage and occasionally checked the live comments. What she didn't expect to see was so many comments about her.

She was a little embarrassed. Those netizens really had sharp eyes to see that Julian's tie was matched with her dress.

Those netizens watching the live broadcast chatted about her relationship with Julian from her dress, “Didn't the screenwriter say that she has no intention to be in a relationship? Why did she still wear a dress matching with Mr. Hughes?”

The other comments followed, “That's why I said it was Mr. Hughes who was 'secretly matching with her'.

“I have an intuition that Mr. Hughes is in a situation of chasing his love back. I'll bet you ten packs of snacks.”

“Did you see that Mr. Hughes has been looking to his right side? I guess he is looking at the screenwriter.”

“Is the person who is in charge of the camera there? Don't you see our request? Can you let us see the screenwriter more? Can you let Mr. Hughes interact with the screenwriter more?”

“The screenwriter is also a member of your crew, okay?” There were too many people wanting to see Emelia, so the john had to send a member to ask Julian about that.

Because Julian had told the staff in charge that don't take pictures of Emelia unless it was a panoramic view at the beginning of the press conference.

This was what Emelia asked for. It was mainly about the TV series “Princess Leilania”. She was afraid that she will be criticized for showing up on the camera too much.

She was really scared of being scolded by people on the Internet and didn't want to draw any more attention.

As a screenwriter, she would also come on stage to say something, but it was arranged at the end. There would be not many people watching it at that time and not many people would pay attention to her.

Who would have guessed that it was just a few occasional pictures that could even cause people watching the live broadcast to talk about her?

When the staff found Julian, Julian frowned slightly in surprise and glanced in Emelia's direction.

Emelia was lowering her head to check her phone and a diamond hairpin was next to her ear, which fixed her hair well, revealing her fair and slender neck and her delicate and beautiful profile.

The beauty is like jade, which probably describes a scene like this.
Are there so many people waiting to see her?

With very conflicting feelings, Julian was a little happy that those people praised her and liked her, but he was reluctant to see that too many people saw her beauty. He already had enough rivals in love.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 414 Everything Was under Control

Julian hesitated for a long time and finally said to the staff, "Just from this angle, the camera can show one shot of her profile." Since she has fans, he should also satisfy the wishes of her fans.

But he could only show them her profile, just one glance.

The staff took orders and left. After a while, Emelia's profile face looking down appeared on the screen, but the screen quickly changed to the stage in a few seconds.

A bunch of comments suddenly appeared, “Wow! Wow!” “She is so beautiful that I am willing to die for her.” Some people who didn’t know Emelia asked, “May I ask who is the beauty with the side face that appeared just now?”

Someone immediately answered her question, “The screenwriter of ‘Princess Leilania’. Her Twitter account name is called Emualia.”

“Today, I finally understood the meaning of the word ‘angel’.”

“Please show us another close-up of her profile. I want a screenshot!”

“The staffs must have seen our request or else they wouldn’t have satisfied us just now, so can you show us again now?” The staffs silently said in their hearts, “No, Mr. Hughes won’t show you anything at all.”

He was the boss and they had no right to decide.

So, despite a bunch of people asking in the comments for a long time, the staffs never cut the picture to her again.

Just at this time, those actors also finished interacting and left the stage. Only the host was speaking something, so the fans of those actors also left one after another.

The task of their idol had almost been completed, and they would take a group photo together, so there would be not much to see.

The staffs of the live broadcast were also clever. They saw that the number of fans in the live broadcast room kept declining. So they asked someone to speak in the comment area pretending to be a normal citizen, “I heard that the screenwriter will be on stage later for an interview, but I don’t know if it’s true.”

Those who had never received a response after asking for a long time were also planning to quit the live broadcast, and then they stopped when they saw this comment.

“Really?”

“If it’s true, then I’ll wait for her.”

“Wow, this is great. When she goes on the stage, we can see her fair and square.”

The staffs were satisfied to see that the people in the live broadcast room were commenting again.

Emelia was finally invited by the host. At this time, she didn't know that she had attracted some fans with her side face in the live broadcast room.

She talked about several characters in the play, wished the drama well, took a big group photo with Nina and the others, and then planned to step down.

Fans in the live broadcast room were writing so many comments which made Julian frown.

These fans were so crazy.

Just as he was raising his eyes to look at Emelia on the stage, a woman suddenly rushed out of nowhere with a bottle of liquid which nobody could see clearly and tried to pour it on Emelia.

“Emelia, you've made others lose their jobs. And you still want to be in the limelight here?”

The woman shouted and splashed, but she did not expect that Nina next to Emelia was a person with agility and a quick reaction. Just as the bottle in her hand was about to be thrown out, Nina held Emelia and pulled her aside. And she lifted her foot and kicked that woman in the chest.

The woman cried out in pain and fell to the ground, and the liquid in the bottle in her hand only splashed a little on Nina's dress.

In fact, Julian rushed over instantly, but he was sitting under the stage, so the chance of being a hero to save the beauty was taken away by Nina.

However, Julian was not worried that Emelia or Nina will be hurt by the unknown liquid, because the contents have been changed by his people long ago, and what the woman poured out was just some mixed water and drinks.

Because of such an accident, they quickly shut down the live broadcast.

A group of people was originally waiting to watch Emelia in the live broadcast room. Who knew that such a dangerous thing would happen in the end? They were angry and worried, but the live broadcast was closed, so they could not comment. They had to go to Twitter to search for that and some even went to Emelia's account to leave messages to express their concerns.

The official Twitter account of "Princess Leilania" soon issued an announcement:

"We're sorry that such a bad thing happened. Our screenwriter, our artist Nina Sanchez and other people present were safe and sound. Today's accident was deliberately done by someone, and everything is under our control. Later, after we contact the police, we will truthfully reveal today's incident to the public."

Hearing that Emelia and Nina were all right, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the last scene in the live broadcast still impressed everyone, that is, Nina, who was originally standing beside Emelia, protected her when the danger occurred and kicked the woman.

For a while, several topics such as #Nina Flying Kick#, #NinjaNina#, and #NinaKungFu# quickly became trending topics.

Everyone knew that Nina's acting scene was good, but seeing her agility in reality, they were still shocked.

At the same time, the friendship between Nina and Emelia has also been on the hot search. Many people know that they are good friends. Words said that they were high school classmates and they were in the same university with different majors.

But no one in the outside world knew that the relationship between the two of them would be so good that Nina stood up to protect her in times of danger. Some empathic people were even moved to tears because of such a life-and-death friendship.

The most important thing was that there was another topic, that is Nina's long Johns.

Nina wore an ankle-length black dress today, revealing the slender collarbones and the fair and beautiful back that a female star should have, but she was afraid of the cold and she wore long Johns inside. She was chatting with Emelia about this before going on stage. She said that she would be warm.

Emelia told her to be careful not to show it, so as not to be wronged by someone deliberately with some words like wearing long Johns was ruining this evening dress.

Fortunately, she was wearing long Johns under it today, so that when she kicked that person, she could be unscrupulous and not afraid of suffering a wardrobe malfunction.

But her black long Johns were seen by everyone.

No one laughed at her for that. Everyone thought that she was so cute when she secretly wore long Johns.

This was beyond their expectation. She was probably the first actress who was praised as cute for wearing long Johns in the entertainment industry.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 415 Keep Her Safe

At the press conference, after Nina kicked the woman down, Julian also came to the stage.

He doesn't care about their plan now, he walked over to Emelia and asked her in a low voice, "Are you injured?" Emelia shook her head in shock, "No, thank God Nina is here."

Julian glanced at her; she only saw Nina's credit?

If he hadn't figured out in advance that someone was going to be bad for her, and changed the bottle in that person's hand, even if Nina protected her now, the strong sulfuric acid in the bottle would have caused her to suffer.

Because of this accident, all was chaos on the stage, Marvin instinctively pulled Zella beside him into his arms to protect her.

As a result, Zella almost jumped up nervously, pushed him away immediately, and whispered, "Pay attention to the public, don't be seen."

Marvin was rendered speechless.

There has been an emergency and she still thought about the public influence.

Fortunately, the security guard who came from the audience had already brought the woman under control, and the danger was lifted, so he didn't say anything. After all, he promised her at the beginning of the marriage, and he must wait until she is willing to make it public.

Even though the woman under the stage was restrained by the security guard, she was still shouting, "Emelia, I'm going to destroy you and avenge Polaris!"

When everyone heard Polaris, they all suddenly realized that this person is a fan of Polaris, who is revenging her. So many scandals about her broke out during New Year's Day, not only in the industry, even in real life, she lived a miserable life. Words said that her house in Riverside City was sold at a low price.

It's just that this woman was also a dumbass. She wanted to stand up for a despicable person like Polaris and she even tried to throw unknown liquid on Emelia, which was a crime.

Julian stepped forward, looked at the woman coldly, and mocked, "You want to destroy her? Try if you can."

Julian glanced at the bottle that fell to the side, "I have already switched the contents of the bottle. Even if Nina didn't stop you, you would splash her with water."

"What?" The woman was horrified.

In fact, when the thing spilled out without any pungent smell and Nina's skirt turned out to be okay, she realized that something was wrong, but she didn't expect that Julian would have changed that in advance.

However, in the next second, she was glad again. She was glad that Julian had changed that bottle so that her crime would not be so serious. After all, she just poured a bottle of water.

When the police came later, she insisted that she just didn't like Emelia, so she wanted to throw some water on her to make her embarrassed.

But Julian seemed to see through her thoughts. When she saw a man walking over with a bottle in his hand, she trembled.

Because the bottle was the same as the one she threw out just now, obviously Julian kept that evidence.

Julian asked the woman to look at the bottle, "You don't have to think about arguing that you just poured a bottle of water. I knew how did you make this bottle, where did you buy the materials, and who let you in this venue. I have already investigated everything."

"Just now, when this bottle was changed by my people, they also took a video of the whole process, which is enough to prove that it is your property, and we also verified that the liquid inside is sulfuric acid."

Julian's voice fell, and the people around took a breath.

With every word Julian said, the woman's face turned pale.

She is a reporter and just after she entered the venue, she rested in the lounge dedicated to reporters. After sitting for a while, a colleague called her and said that she had something to confirm with her.

She left without suspicion, for about half an hour.

Julian's people must have changed with her things within half an hour. She didn't expect that Julian would know her plan in advance, so she didn't take that bottle.

If she took it away on purpose, she was afraid of arousing suspicion from others.

"Since you dare to do such a thing, you must be ready to go to jail, right?" Julian smiled slightly, "Don't worry, I will ask them to treat you well."

The woman slumped to the ground weakly.

Julian looked down at her from a distance, “Oh, right, you won’t be lonely inside, because Polaris will accompany you.” “No—” The woman stared at Julian in horror.

She had already made a deal with Polaris. Polaris gave her a lot of money and she would go in for this crime.

But how did Julian find out about Polaris?

Viggo walked over with a gloomy face and asked Julian, “What the hell is going on here?”

As soon as the accident broke out, Viggo has been doing the aftermath work on the scene and quickly arranged for the clearing.

Since there were only a few of them left here, Julian glanced at them and said all of these without any concealment.

“The scandal of Polaris a few years ago was revealed by Emelia because of her countless attacks. Although Emelia never mentioned it to me, I knew when I saw the news that she couldn’t bear this.”

“I also knew that according to Polaris’s stubborn character, she would not give up, so I have been sending people to watch her every move during this time.”

“She sold the house and contacted a reporter and made a deal with her with the money from the sale of the house so that she could find a chance to attack Emelia. Once the incident broke out, the reporter would take on all the charges so that Polaris, who is hiding behind her back, will not be punished by the law at all.”

After Julian finished talking about what happened, the woman on the ground was completely desperate.

They have found out about Polaris. She would be punished by the law and she will not be able to get the money either.

Viggo and Nina were furious while Emelia was frightened.

She never mentioned dealing with Polaris to Julian, because at that time they broke up and had a deadlock. She didn’t expect him to pay attention to this matter and control the overall situation.

And she didn't expect Polaris to be so miserable yet she still wanted to attack her. She thought that Polaris would learn a lesson from the exposure of the last scandal and she would be nice in the future.

Polaris' assistant, Mindy Wood, had mended her ways. Why did Polaris get worse?

And Polaris' mind was so vicious that she even wanted to pour sulfuric acid on her. If it splashed on her, or on Nina, who was protecting her, then they would all be ruined.

Nina is an actress who relies on her appearance.

When Emelia thought of this, she was so frightened that she trembled with anger.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 416 Fashion Shoots for You Two

Nina hugged Emelia and comforted her, "It's all right now. Calm down." Then she said angrily, "That bitch who only hides behind others' back to hurt you is done this time. She was playing with fire."

The police arrived soon. Julian asked his men to hand over the evidence to the police and went to the police station to take notes.

When they arrived at the police station, Polaris was also brought to the police station by the police.

She didn't expect that she would be caught by Julian. She thought that the reporter covered everything for her.

She is a person who can never put up with being wronged. She must take revenge even if it would cost her everything.

This reporter was a fan of her since she first started writing articles. She was very devoted to her. She knew that she had a poor family and she needed money very much.

So, she pretended to complain to the reporter about Emelia on the Internet until she began to hate Emelia.

Then she took the opportunity to negotiate terms with her and gave her all the money for selling the house, only to ask her to revenge on Emelia.

Until the police went to the place where she lived and handcuffed her and took her away, she learned from the police that Julian knew about her plan a long time ago and her face turned pale.

At this moment, being cuffed by the police and standing in front of the solemn police situation, Polaris realized that she had reached the end of the road. She cried to Emelia and said, "Emelia, I'm sorry. I know I'm wrong and not supposed to do that. Could you show me some mercy?"

Emelia sneered mockingly, "Do you think it's useful to apologize now?"

Polaris burst into tears and the two police officers who were holding her took her away.

Julian and Emelia went home after the police took their statements. As soon as they entered the door, Emelia turned around and hugged him, she said in a choked voice, "Thank you."

If it weren't for him who had been secretly watching Polaris, it would have been uncontrollable.

Julian enjoyed her hug, "I said, I won't let any bad things happen to you in the future."

Emelia cuddled deeper into his arms. Julian took the opportunity to confess, "Emelia, I know that I gave you not much in the past. I will try my best to be the one who can make your life better and the man you can rely on."

Whether it's facing the people and things at home or outside, he will give her enough confidence and a sense of security.

"Okay," Emelia whispered in his arms.

Things were going well here while Nina was told off by Viggo.

As her boss, Viggo has the right to do so.

In the conference room, Viggo shouted, "Nina, what you did today is too dangerous. If it was sulfuric acid and was splashed on your face, your whole life would be ruined!"

Nina immediately thumped the table and stood up, staring at him, and said, "Viggo, are you crazy?"

"Emelia is my best friend and I cannot stand by." Nina thought that Viggo knew all about her relationship with Emelia and she didn't expect him to say such words.

"Even if I'm not good at self-defense tactics, I'll still stand up to protect her in this situation."

"If you say something else, I would listen to you. But if you want to talk about this, don't blame me for not being appreciative." Viggo was speechless.

He understood the friendship between them and he didn't want to talk about this either. It was his partner who asked him to do so.

His partner was so angry to hear that Nina came forward today that his voice trembled with anger on the phone, forcing him to say something harsh to Nina so that she could know that she shouldn't take this risk.

The partner also said that if Nina didn't reflect on herself, she would be punished for writing a statement of self-criticism.

Viggo didn't want to be this bad person at all. Nina has a bad temper so he simply asked his partner to do this by himself.

But the man said it was not the right time to take up the matter himself, so he had to be the one.

As soon as he said that, he was answered back by saying that he was crazy and nagging.

He was put in a very difficult position.

And he didn't dare to mention a word about the statement of self-criticism.

He knew that Nina didn't study well when she was at school. Asking her to write a statement of self-criticism would kill her.

Nina's manager, Sherlyn Lansdale, changed the topic at the right time to ease the awkward atmosphere, "By the way, everyone was very moved by their friendship and several editors of different magazines contacted me. They said they wanted to take some fashion shoots for you two about sisterhood."

Nina was still angry and when she heard those words, she turned her head and didn't say a word.

Viggo quickly said, "Fashion shoots? This proposal is good. I have a hunch that if you two appear together, the magazine will be a hit."

"Actually, this incident has improved your image a lot. Maybe you will be a sign of positive energy in the future," Viggo said.

Nina sneered, "Someone is always changing his words. He said that I shouldn't come forward just now and now say that it could improve my image."

Viggo spread his hands helplessly.
It was the partner's opinion and now this is his real thought

Sherlyn took over, "I think this proposal is very good as well. Now everyone is talking about brotherhood and sisterhood. But Emelia and you are close friends in reality, which will definitely be a hit."

"I just don't know about Emelia's opinion. She is introverted and low-key and she may not be willing to make such public appearances."

Nina pursed her lips and said nothing.
After thinking for a while with her eyes down, she stood up with her phone in hand, "I'll go and call her for her opinion." Then she left the meeting room.

Since Nina said this, it meant she agreed to the proposal. Sherlyn and Viggo looked at each other and smiled, each with a sigh of relief.

The reason why Nina agreed to her proposal to take two-person fashion shoots with Emelia was that she felt that they should have such a beautiful memory.

They have been friends for so many years and although there are a lot of photos on their phones, the ones in a magazine would have different meanings.

Which meant that they officially announced their friendship with everyone.

In the future, when they are old and they have children, they can take out that magazine and tell them how fashionable they were when they were young.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 417 What would this make him look like

When Emelia received Nina's call, she was at home replying to Twitter comments about her one by one.

She didn't expect that she was so popular and she didn't know that Julian asked the staff to show her profile. After she came back, she calmed down and took out her phone to take a look. That's when she knew she's got so many fans.

There were also many messages concerned about whether she was injured because everyone saw the woman throw something at her at the end of the live broadcast.

Emelia was very moved, so she replied to them earnestly one by one and told those fans who cared about her that she was okay.

Of course, she also saw various hot topics on the Internet, especially those about her friendship with Nina.

Speaking of Nina, Emelia felt so proud.

It is enough to have such a bosom friend in one's life.

Hearing that Nina said on the phone that a magazine wanted to invite them to shoot, Emelia was shocked.

She can understand the magazine's plan to take photos of Nina. After all, Nina is a popular actress. She has tens of millions of fans on Twitter, which can boost sales.

But photos of her? She is an amateur and has absolutely no appeal.

Nina said on the phone, "There is a lot of news on the Internet for us now. The magazine probably wants to use this popularity to boost sales."

Nina added teasingly, "This also shows from another aspect that you are popular."
Emelia didn't know how to react. She never thought of making herself popular.

More precisely, she never thought of making herself popular in these areas. In the industry of screenwriting and literature, she very much hoped that she would become popular.

"Don't you see those discussions on the Internet about your appearance? I heard that people wanted to see your face during the live broadcast." Nina described the comments on the Internet, "Some people say that you can start your career with your appearance."

"I think they are right. You are an absolute stunner in my heart." Nina praised Emelia without hesitation.

Emelia laughed, "Thank you for speaking so highly of me."

In fact, Nina said a long time ago that the reason that she wanted to be friends with her at the beginning was because of her good looks. Later she became her best friend because of her great talent.

She also said that at the beginning, she was also attracted by Cameron's good looks, and was later conquered by his talent and knowledge.

In short, Nina is a person who cares about one's appearance.

"So, yes or no?" Nina asked in a baby's voice on the phone.

As soon as Emelia heard her voice, she knew that Nina wanted to shoot. If Nina didn't want to do this, she would have declined immediately and now she specifically called to ask her opinion, which indirectly proved her attitude.

Emelia has always had no resistance to her. Who can resist such a glamorous beauty acting so cute? "But I've never taken a magazine cover like this before. What if I can't take a good-looking photo for being too stiff?" "Don't worry about that. You're a beauty just standing there." Nina assured, "Besides, I'll be there. I'll teach you how to pose."

Emelia was still a little worried, "What if I drag down the sales? It will definitely affect your shootings of these magazines in the future."

Even if Emelia doesn't work in the fashion industry, she knows that if a certain star's appeal is not good enough, or if it doesn't bring sales after shooting, those magazines will rarely use that star again.

Nina has always been very good at shooting, what if she becomes a burden on her?

Nina pointed out, "You should trust those tricky fashion editors. They always know what attracts people best. Since they choose the theme of twins, it means that that must be popular."

Nina added with emotion, "I know you are shy. I want to do this, to celebrate our friendship. This will be a beautiful memory that belongs to us only."

"Okay then." Emelia was moved by her words and agreed without any hesitation.

Nina thought about something and reminded her, "Do you need to ask for Julian's advice? What if he doesn't want you to take pictures?"

Nina had already seen that Julian was very possessive towards Emelia.

And after all, this is showing her to everyone. What if Julian doesn't like it? She doesn't want them to fight about this." "This is my private business. I don't think he'll care."
Emelia replied.

Julian just came over and heard about her words.

What doesn't he care about? As long as it involves her, he wants to take care of everything.

Nina laughed at that end and added, "Have you seen the comments on the Internet? They are all saying that Julian is trying to get you back. Some even said that they wished you to leave him hanging."

Nina is really a trend follower and nothing on the Internet can escape her eyes.

"What will I not care about?" Julian's voice suddenly sounded.

She was startled and as soon as she looked up, she saw that Julian had come to her side at some point, staring at her with a displeased expression.

Nina also heard his voice and quickly said, "Then I'll ask Sherlyn to arrange it., I'll tell you which magazine we will choose after we discussed it."

Then she quickly hung up the phone.

Julian glanced at her and frowned, "What did Nina say to you?" Nina hung up the phone so quickly, there must be something bad for him.

Emelia told him the truth, "Because our friendship is very hot on the Internet now. Some magazines asked us to take two-person shoots."

"Two-person shoots?" A general picture of two women leaning close together flashed through his mind. He suddenly felt bad.

This seemed to show the love of lesbians in the name of friends.

What was he to her if she took that kind of photo with Nina? What would this make him look like?

Filled with resentment, he lashed out at Cameron. He was thinking about what a coward is Cameron. Is he planning to stay abroad forever and never come back?

"I've agreed and I'm looking forward to it," Emelia said.

Julian pursed his lips and looked at her, and it took him a while to suppress the jealousy in his heart.

Then he said, "That's good. It will be memorable."

What more can he say?

He didn't have any right to voice his opinion. He could only support her if she wanted to do that.

However, as a businessman, he quickly found a way to serve his needs and brought it up just in time.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 418 I Cannot Fall Asleep Alone

"This is your personal matter. I won't meddle in," Julian retorted to Emelia with the words that she said to him earlier. Emelia glanced at him.

She had a feeling that he said that deliberately to annoy her. Julian added, "For the fairness, I also want to request you to do something."

"What is it?" Emelia was confused. She would take photos with Nina. Why would Julian request her to do something?

Before Emelia figured it out, Julian said, "In the future, we must take a set of photos and put them in the magazine after our relationship becomes stable."

Since Emelia would do it with Nina, he wanted to be treated equally.

Emelia was wordless.

She wondered what was in his mind.

She would shoot group photos with Nina, but why did Julian become so jealous? Julian added, "Or, we can put our wedding photos."

Talking about it, he walked up to her and held her in his arms. He whispered to promise, "We didn't hold a wedding ceremony last time. In the future, I'll make it up to you. We will also shoot our wedding photos."

Emelia muttered, "We can shoot wedding photos, but are you sure any magazine agent is willing to put them in their magazines?"

Emelia had seen many magazines using photos of a real couple, but not many were wedding photos.

Julian said in self-confidence, "They'll be more than happy to put my wedding photos. We can put on other outfits for the magazine cover when taking the wedding photos."

Emelia understood that he wished to be treated equally with Nina. Hence, he wanted their group photos to appear on the magazine cover.

Emelia didn't think her objection would work. Hence, she said, "Up to you."

Julian finally felt better.

Polaris had ruined her own future. No one pitied her or helped her. She would be punished by the law.

Julian and Emelia didn't take care of this case anymore, leaving it to the police and their lawyer.

Julian and the Hughes Group were VIP clients of Phil's law firm. Although Phil didn't need to deal with Polaris' case in person, it was relevant to Emelia, so Phil believed he needed to handle it personally.

After all, Emelia would be Mrs. Hughes soon. Phil wanted to establish a good relationship with her.

According to his own experiences in love and marriage, he knew it would be more helpful to build up a relationship with Emelia than with Julian, as the latter couldn't survive without Emelia.

No matter how arrogant Julian was, he must be obedient to Emelia. Hence, Phil took the initiative to become Emelia's lawyer. As soon as it was announced, Polaris was destined to fail.

When hearing Phil would represent Emelia, no lawyer dared to defend Polaris.

Emelia was fully packed in the following days. Firstly, she would go to the young screenwriter training project, so she needed to prepare many things. Vincent also let her draft a speech and told her she would use it.

Then, she would shoot the group photos with Nina. Her hands were full.

After the shooting schedule had been decided, Nina reminded her, "You can't stay up late at night in the following days. Eat light dishes. Keep the good status of your skin. Then you'll look gorgeous in the pictures."

Nina was experienced in shooting photos. Hence, Emelia, the green hand, remembered her words. "Okay."

That evening, when Julian held Emelia in his arms and wanted to make love to her, she refused, "No, not today. I can't stay up late these days. I can't be over exhausted."

He would definitely make her stay up too late. She was too exhausted.

Julian was confused. "What do you mean?"

Emelia explained bluntly, "I'll shoot the photos for the magazine in a few days. Nina reminded me not to stay up too late or be too exhausted. Or my status would look bad on the picture."

Julian was wordless.

If he had known it earlier, he would have never let her take photos for the magazine.

He hadn't expected the magazine photo shooting would stop him from making love to Emelia, which he had put much effort into winning.

They would be apart for more than half a month. Julian had planned to make love to Emelia in those days. Hence, he immediately returned home after work. However...

“This is my first time shooting the photos for a magazine. I must be in my best status. Or, I’ll look ugly on it. The public will criticize me again.” With those words, Emelia pushed him off her body. She wrapped herself in the quilt and distanced herself from him, afraid he would force her to do something.

Julian was so angry that he almost had a heart attack. However, Emelia added, “If you feel tortured as we sleep on the same bed, let’s sleep on different beds then. Will you go to the guest room? Or shall I?”

“You wish!” Julian finally uttered two words. He was so annoyed that he almost couldn’t find his tongue.

He turned around, held her in his arms again, and squeezed words between his teeth, “Do you remember you’ll go to the Capital for training for more than half a month?”

Emelia nodded. “Yep.” Julian complained, “Shouldn’t we make love as much as possible these days?”

Emelia bit her bottom lip, staring at him for a long while. Suddenly, she pushed him away and left the master bedroom.

She said, “We should sleep in separate rooms in the following days.” Emelia could tell Julian hadn’t given up. For her best status in the magazine photo, she had to leave him alone.

When Julian understood what she meant and followed her to the guest room, Emelia had already locked the door from the inside.

Julian planted his hands on his hips, circling around the guestroom door to repress his anger and disappointment.

After that, he knocked on the door calmly, “I’m sorry. It’s my bad.” He felt pretty natural when apologizing, so he said those words without hesitation.

There was no response from the guest room. Julian continued, “I swear. Before you shoot the photos, I won’t do anything. We can’t sleep in different rooms.”

“We must. Go back to sleep.” Emelia didn’t believe what he said.

She was always gentle, but this time she insisted. Julian glared at the door outside. In the end, he had to return to the master bedroom in anger.

Sure enough, one shouldn't have been immersed in a cozy environment. Julian had been used to sleeping with Emelia on the same bed in the past few days. He couldn't get used to sleeping alone at all.

In depression, he returned to knock on the door. "As long as you agree to make it up to me, I promise I won't do anything in the recent few days."

Emelia snorted. "I don't buy it."

Julian said helplessly, "I can do it. Open the door. I can't fall asleep alone."

After a while, he heard some sounds behind the door.

Emelia's voice sounded out. "Julian Hughes, you must keep your promise."

"Okay!" Julian answered without any hesitation. Finally, the locked door was opened.

Julian felt a bit annoyed. However, a soft, warm body pounced at him the next second. Emelia's shy voice sounded in his ear, "Actually, I cannot fall asleep alone as well..."

Julian instantly calmed down, his heart softening. He carried her in his arms into the master bedroom. They slept while holding each other.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 419 Julian's Visit to the Studio

Since Emelia would go to the training soon, the photo shooting should be finished before she set off for the Capital. Hence, the schedule was pretty tight.

Finally, the shooting had been decided on the day before Emelia set off. A few days before that day, Julian felt that he was leading a monk's life. Hence, when he drove Emelia to the studio, he glared at Nina several times. The latter felt confused.

Nina approached Emelia and whispered, "Why does Julian Hughes look frustrated as if his desire hasn't been satisfied? Emelia whispered to her how she had gotten along with Julian in the recent few days. Nina fell about laughing pretty loudly.

Emelia pinched her forehead. Fortunately, Julian left right after dropping her off. If he knew Nina was laughing at him, he would become angry through embarrassment.

Several magazines had invited Emelia and Nina to shoot group photos. Nina and Sherlyn Lansdale finally chose a fashion magazine named GLAUCOUS. GLAUCOUS was one of the top magazines nationwide. Although it didn't have a long history, it had suppressed the old branded magazines in recent years and had become the leading one in fashion. It was popular among the youngsters.

Also, Nina liked the director of the fashion department in GLAUCOUS. Emelia had heard about that director, a bold, proud fashion devil with a sharp taste. No wonder Nina liked her much.

The key point that made Nina choose GLAUCOUS because the photographer and stylist provided by GLAUCOUS were all top professionals in their circles. It also showed how sincere GLAUCOUS was to them.

Emelia didn't quite understand those matters, so she let Nina and Sherlyn decide everything.

However, Emelia hadn't expected that it was so troublesome to shoot photos for a magazine. She and Nina arrived at the studio in the early morning. Then they spent a long time on makeup.

After one hour, Emelia felt soreness in her neck.

Nina could tell she felt uncomfortable, so she said, "The makeup will be done soon. Then they'll do your hair." Emelia almost collapsed when hearing that.

Nina heaved a sigh with a smile. "This is a day of a female superstar."

Emelia also signed. "It's so difficult to be a star."

Finally, their makeup and hair had been done. During the shooting, Emelia had to strike different poses as told by the photographer. She felt her body was completely twisted.

She guessed that her photos might not be decent as her poses were twisted.

However, after a short moment, the photographer praised her for being born with a face for the camera. He also said her facial outlines were perfect. Emelia became more confident, and soon she got used to it.

After they finished the shooting for the first outfit, it was noon. Julian call Emelia on the phone. "Done the shooting? I'll pick you up."

"Only the first set is done." Emelia leaned against her hair weakly, letting the stylist put on makeup for her again to fit the next outfit.

"Only the first one?" Julian felt collapsed. Emelia mentioned they would shoot for four sets of outfits, if not mistaken.

Hence, Julian guessed that the photo shooting would probably be finished by midnight.

Emelia would take a flight to the Capital the following morning.

"That's so slow!" Julian was annoyed. He used to shoot photos for this kind of magazine, but it was pretty simple for a man.

He didn't spend much time on makeup, hairstyle, or outfits. Besides, no stylist dared to torture him. His public image was mature and steady, so he only needed to stand there. The shooting finished pretty soon. Hence, he had thought Emelia's photo shooting could be like this as well.

"I don't know either. Nina said it was normal."

Nina even said the shooting went on faster than she had expected. The photographer was professional, so his photos had a high production rate.

Julian frowned. "Can you ask Nina to urge them? You've promised me to make it up..."

"Ah! I gotta go. I need to put on the makeup." Emelia hung up the phone instantly.

She knew what Julian was about to say, but the stylist was next to her. If the stylist overheard her words, Emelia would be too embarrassed.

At the Hughes Group.

Julian stared at his phone. His mood worsened.

He wanted to visit Emelia in the studio. He also wanted to urge the director of GLAUCOUS to speed up.

Knowing that he would visit Emelia, David reminded him, "Mr. Hughes, it's better to bring some snacks and drinks when going there, isn't it?"

"Please arrange it." Julian used to visit others in movie crews before, so he knew he should bring some food over.

However, all those visits had been arranged by David, so he didn't know much about it. When he visited Yvonne in the past, he also didn't know what David had bought. He only knew to give those things to others when arriving.

David particularly reminded Julian about the food and drinks because Emelia was different.

Julian was going to visit his future wife in the studio, so he would also do PDA. Hence, David reminded Julian to be more serious about it. "Which restaurant is Ms. Jones' favorite? Or, which cafe or bakery is her favorite?"

Julian thought for a moment and said, "Go ahead to order something from Ezra's restaurant. Besides dishes, order some coffee and desserts."

Emelia seemed to be not picky about food or drinks. Hence, Julian decided to buy her food from the best restaurant in Riverside City. In this case, the staff in the studio could enjoy the food with her.

He reminded David, "Order a cup of coffee with more sugar. Give it to me."

"Okay, Mr. Hughes," David answered happily.

Julian was rich and generous, and he knew what Emelia liked. David was quite delighted to see it.

Since Julian had become smarter, David was sure he could get married pretty soon. In that case, the employees in the company, including him, would have a better life.

When Julian arrived at the studio where Emelia and Nina were, he asked the driver to share the food and drinks with the staff. All staff in the studio gaped at him.

Others also used to visit their family or friends in the studio. However, this was the first time they could enjoy the food and drinks from the most luxurious and expensive restaurant in Riverside City. David had ordered almost all the dishes of specialty from the restaurant.

They felt so lucky that they hadn't ordered lunch yet. Otherwise, they wouldn't have the chance to enjoy such a feast.

Of course, they knew it was because of Emelia that they could be so lucky.

Earlier, they had heard Julian was still pursuing his ex-wife, but they didn't expect him to be so generous and high-key.

"Mr. Hughes is really wealthy and generous," someone commented, exposing the thoughts of all the staff members.

It was Nina. She was always straightforward in Julian's presence.

Julian glanced at her. He naturally grabbed Emelia's shoulder and said with a faint smile, "I heard you hadn't had lunch yet, so I wanted to treat you to a meal. Thanks for taking care of Emelia."

Emelia had never done PDA with Julian in front of so many people. She blushed. She hurriedly dragged him aside and whispered, "Why are you here?"

"What do you think?" Julian asked instead of answering.

Emelia looked at him in confusion. "How do I know?"

Julian snorted.

He believed that Emelia was more stupid than him.

Why did he come here?

Of course, it was because he had missed her.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 420 Waiting For You, My Future

However, there were too many people in the studio. Julian couldn't explain to Emelia for the time being. "Go ahead to eat. Ill tell you later."

Emelia looked at his solemn face, thinking there must be some reason behind it. Hence, she didn't insist on asking. She decided to talk to him after lunch, as she was starving anyway.

Julian picked up their food and drinks and entered Emelia's dressing room. Nina could join them, but she had lunch with others outside.

Hence, only Julian and Emelia were alone in the dressing room. Julian gave her the coffee in his hand. "This is for you. I asked them to add more sugar."

"Thanks." Emelia took it over.

She didn't like black coffee.

They finished lunch in a quiet, harmonious atmosphere. After getting full, Emelia felt spirited again.

"Why did you come here?" she asked.

Julian raised his eyebrows slightly. "Lean forward. Let me tell you."

Emelia didn't suspect anything. She leaned towards him. However, Julian pecked her lips.

Emelia covered her lips, glaring at him shyly. Julian reached out and dragged her to sit on his lap.

Emelia almost collapsed with embarrassment. "Put me down! What if we're seen by someone?" This was the first time Emelia was sitting on his lap in public. She panicked.

"So what? That's what all lovers do." Julian was calm.

After finishing his words, he tightened his grip on her. Pressing her, he kissed her again.

"Didn't you ask me why I came here?"

"This is why," Julian whispered in her ears.

Emelia wished to scratch his cheeky face.

After Julian finished kissing her, Emelia hopped off his lap instantly.

She looked at herself in the mirror and complained, "You've ruined my lipstick."

Earlier, when she was having lunch, she was pretty careful not to mess it up. However, her effort was in vain. Julian's kiss ruined it.

However, she still pulled out a tissue for Julian.

Her lipstick was messed up, and his lips were covered with it. She couldn't let him go out in this way. Otherwise, others outside would know what they had done in the dressing room.

Julian elegantly wiped the lipstick off his lips. "You can let the stylist put it on again."

Emelia glared at him in anger. "Just go. Our schedule is tight."

Julian stood up. He knew it clearly. The longer he stayed here, the later she would be dismissed. If so, his loss would outweigh the gain.

Since he had seen her, eaten lunch with her, helped her maintain the relationship, and most importantly, had kissed her, he should leave.

Hence, Julian came in with a high profile. When the staff was having lunch, he left the studio quietly.

Shortly after, Nina entered the dressing room after finishing lunch. She teased Emelia, "Mr. Hughes has become so romantic. He brought us lunch dishes, coffee, and desserts. He has become more and more sensible in romance."

Emelia was a bit annoyed. "I felt so embarrassed. He suddenly came here. All people have seen us."

Nina said with a smile, "No worries. I reminded them on your behalf earlier, asking them not to spread the news."

Nina understood what Emelia was worried about.

As Emelia's bestie, she naturally helped her to do the aftermath.

Nina heaved a sigh and continued, "I'm quite delighted, though. I can tell he truly loves you now. Anyone wise can tell it."

"Uh-huh." Emelia nodded slightly. "In fact, I haven't agreed to become his girlfriend yet. Earlier, I only decided to sleep with him. I had been scared all the time.

"I was afraid I still loved him more than he loved me. I was also afraid he had pursued me because he still had an interest in me.

However, I can confirm he loves me as much as I love him." When Emelia spoke, her eyes were twinkling.

Nina could tell they were full of happiness because she finally received the response of love from the man she loved. Nina was influenced by her joy. She hugged Emelia and said, "My dear, congratulations on your success in love and career."

Emelia chuckled. She denied it, "Nah. To be exact, my success in love, friendship, career, and family affection."

The friendship between her and Nina was also her lifetime gift. She treasured the family affection from Vincent and the Longerich family as well.

Nina's mind always jumped around. Suddenly, she said, "By the way, I must be your bridesmaid when you hold the wedding." Emelia was wordless for a moment.

She had to admit that Nina had changed the subject too fast.

However, Emelia knew this subject was realistic. Julian had mentioned that they would hold a grand wedding many times. Since they would have a wedding, she should have bridesmaids.

“Okay,” Emelia agreed without any hesitation.

When they were still young, they had chatted about this subject while hiding in the quilt. They promised to be each other’s bridesmaid at their weddings.

Time flew. After so many years, Emelia didn’t hold a wedding when marrying Julian. Nina hadn’t met the man whom she was willing to marry.

After lunch, the shooting in the afternoon started immediately. During the break, there was a short interview about the friendship between Emelia and Nina and their individual interviews. It would also be included in the magazine.

When the hostess asked Emelia questions, the questions focused on her careered, “Ms. Jones, after finished Mr. Longerich’s drama, do you have any future working plan?”

Emelia answered thoughtfully, “After this drama is finished, I don’t have any plan to do the screenwriting yet. I want to make time to write a novel.”

Nina, the hostess, and other staff members were surprised.

The hostess asked, “What kind of novel would you like to write? Why do you have such an idea?” Emelia looked at Nina next to her with a faint smile. “I’d love to dedicate the novel to Nina.”

Let alone the hostess, even Nina covered her mouth in surprise.

Emelia giggled. “Haven’t I promised you long ago?”

“I’ve decided on the title of the novel. It’s called “Waiting For You, My Future’.” Emelia didn’t tell the hostess any details of the story because she wasn’t sure if Nina and her team were willing to disclose Nina’s love stories at this moment.

Anyway, the novel content was based on real-life but not the same as real life. Emelia could tell the public that she made up those stories. She used Nina as the heroine in her novel because it was a gift to Nina.

In that case, Emelia didn't think the readers could differentiate whether it was real. As long as Cameron could read it and learn that Nina had been waiting for him, Emelia was happy.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have decided to give such a title to her novel— Waiting For You, My Future

It meant that Cameron was Nina's future.