

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 431 I Just Want You to Know I Love You

It had never occurred to Julian that his protection would be misunderstood by Emelia as stalking.

He leaned against his seat and rubbed his forehead, "It's me." Emelia didn't know what he meant, "What?"

Julian explained embarrassedly, "I mean the car following you is mine. I've been waiting for you at the mansion after dinner. I intended to keep you accompanied along the way without informing you but I didn't expect you to view me as a stalker."

Emelia, who got quite nervous with the thought that she was being stalked. Luckily, she gave a phone call to Julian first.

Otherwise, the situation might have gone quite embarrassing.

Julian advised her, "You find a place to park your car and I will get back in your car."

Emelia agreed and parked her car. Then she saw Julian got off the car following her and then walked over to her car.

Julian sat beside Emelia and Emelia said embarrassedly, "You know you don't have to... Ah..."

Before she could finish, Julian bent over and kissed her.

His breath together with a faint smell of wine shattered Emelia's reason and inspired a sense of desire in her mind.

After he finished the kiss, the man stroked her cheeks with his long fingers while whispered to her beside her ear, "I came to wait for you because I missed you so much, Emelia."

Emelia pushed him away gently with her face flushed. Then she started her car and set off.

It was already late at night. If their car remained parked alongside the road for a long time, then the passers-by might have doubted what they were doing it inside the car.

And they hadn't met each other for only an afternoon and an evening. His words were quite exaggerated.

On their way back, Julian didn't do anything to disrupt her but lean on his seat and took a nap.

Emelia parked her car down her apartment and was about to go upstairs. But Julian took her hand and said in a soft voice, "Shall we take a walk?"

Emelia was quite surprised. It was the first time that they took a stroll hand-in-hand since they got married.

Such a normal thing between couples was so rare between them.

Emelia couldn't resist such an invitation so she nodded slightly.

Julian then took her hand tightly and led her to a path sideway.

At first, Emelia couldn't get used to it and she was so nervous that her palm began to sweat.

Julian's situation was similar. His palm wasn't as dry and warm as it used to be in normal days.

It was quite that the couple, who had been in a romantic relationship for several times these years, would get nervous simply because of a short walk.

Julian stopped. He turned to Emelia and said softly, "Do you feel cold?"

"No." Emelia nodded.

She was the type of person who couldn't resist the coldness so she often wore a lot when got outside.

But now she couldn't feel cold anymore for her brain had already stopped working thanks to the romantic atmosphere.

Julian let her hand go and took out a piece of handkerchief from his pocket to rub their palms. Then he smiled, "Seemingly, we are both a bit nervous..."

Emelia coughed and quickly changed the topic, "You only wear a coat over your shirt. Don't you feel cold?" "No, not at all." Julian then took her hand again and walked forward firmly.

Now his heart was burning and his blood was burning. How could he feel cold?

They didn't talk or feel ill at ease anymore and just strolled hand-in-hand along the path slowly.

On their way, they encountered a few couples, young and old, hand-in-hand or arm-in-arm, who looked quite happy.

Then Julian stopped and held Emelia in his arms, "Did you miss me when I went on a business trip?"

Now he knew better than anyone else how agonized it was to miss someone. Then it occurred to him that Emelia must have suffered the same when he was not with her.

Emelia got a bit embarrassed as he raised the question in such a sudden way.

But seeing Julian looking at her keenly, she lowered her eyelids and murmured, "I did..."

That's the truth.

She missed him so much the moment he left and she wouldn't stop missing him until he was back.

Emelia looked up at Julian and said, "Do you remember that one of your business trips lasted about 20 days." It was the longest business trip during their three years' marriage.

Julian smiled with Emelia in arms, "I didn't expect you to have such a retentive memory, dear."

"That's because I could forget these days without you," Emelia said while immersing herself in her memory, "I felt as if you've left me for a year. I wanted so much to give a phone call fo you."

Emelia stopped and didn't say anything anymore.

She wanted to call Julian but she was afraid that he would think she was merely showing off her love for him affectedly so she suppressed her impulse to phone her husband.

But now she knew she was wrong so she refrained herself from saying these.

Julian knew what she had in mind so he hugged her more tightly and blamed himself, "Sorry. I treated you too badly in the past."

Emelia said with her head leaning on his chest, "You don't have to say sorry. That's my own choice. Now I know how important I am in your mind. I'll love you all the same. But..."

The fact that she couldn't give birth to his child was still haunting her.

Julian interrupted her, "The only thing I want is your love and I want you to know I love you. That's enough. And don't you think I will give up loving you just because you couldn't give birth to my child!" Julian said a bit sternly to keep Emelia from thinking that.

Emelia sniffed, "Don't be so rough to me!"

Her retort made Julian smiled faintly and he lowered his head to bit her lips gently.

They remained out there for a long time before they started to get back. Emelia murmured, "I'm a bit tired."

Julian stopped and said, "If you are tired, I can carry you on my back. Then you can take a nap on my back."

“No, no, no.” Emelia was taken aback.

On his back?

It sounded too weird.

She was afraid that he would really carry her on his back so Emelia pulled her hand out of his hand quickly and run away.

Julian stood where he was for a second and then followed her.

Seemingly, she was still unable to believe that he would spoil her as such.

It was said that a man should pamper his woman so much so that no other man could treat him as such. Then his woman was unable to leave him.

And that was his motto.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 432 Save Me

Julian didn't get back to Riverside City until Sunday evening. But for Emelia's urging, he might have stayed for several days.

Emelia felt quite tired. The whole precious weekend was spent with Julian. So, she promised to herself in mind that she would stay at the capital to accompany Vincent and Naomi when the training ended next week.

After seeing Julian off Sunday evening, Emelia got back to the hotel where she lived during the training. Olivia had gone so Emelia lived in her original room.

The matter with Olivia had come to an end and no one called her for reconciling anymore and Olivia didn't contact her in any form since then.

When the training started again tomorrow morning, Emelia knew one thing when hearing other's talking, that was, she didn't fit in as part of the group.

They would have such an impression because she was absent in all the dinner party and game party organized by them.

Emelia had no idea how to explain.

Julian had been with her since last Friday so she didn't even get the time to accompany her parents, let alone to attend those parties.

Actually, at first Emelia wasn't quite sure whether she should attend these parties to fit in this group or not.

But Julian said, "Why do you want to fit in? Didn't you learn enough from Olivia's case? You still got Nina, Maisie and many other old friends as friends. They are the ones who care about you the most. Sometimes you just care too much about how others think of you."

He continued, "You don't know how to refuse strangers' request but sometimes you can refuse mine coldly and toughly." Emelia didn't know what to say. His words were unpleasant but she knew he was right.

Indeed, Nina, Maisie were good friends of hers and that's enough. She didn't need to fawn on anyone else or to fit in any group when she didn't like to do so.

Nina, Maisie, or even Jean, who was now almost out of touch with her, didn't approach her due to her position or her prominent background.

They became friends with each other just because they were attracted by others' character.

She definitely didn't want to make friends with the type of person such as Olivia who approached her only for benefits. So, Emelia decided not to attend these parties.

One day when Emelia finished her training and got back to her room, she received a call from Heather Duncan.

Hearing Heather's voice, Emelia felt as if she had gone back in time.

Emelia hadn't been in touch with Heather since Heather was sent abroad forcibly by Julian after Caroline's death.

The scene of how Heather gave a slap on her face could still appear vividly before her mind's eyes.

The moment she answered the call, she heard Heather crying from the other side, "I'm so sorry, Emelia. I shouldn't have been so mean to you and I shouldn't have treated you so bad... I... I shouldn't have slapped you."

"I just want to say sorry to you..." her crying wasn't pleasant to hear and Emelia frowned.

Emelia knew Heather must have some ulterior motives. Otherwise, she wouldn't apologize to her in such a humble way.

So, she said in a low voice, "What do you want from me?"

Heather stopped crying but still choked with sobs, "I beg you, Emelia, to say something for me to Julian. Please, persuade him to let me come back."

Heather then burst into tears again, "I couldn't get accustomed to the life here. I can't speak the language hear and I don't like the food and the lifestyle here. And I have to stay with Gerhard Hughes all day long. I even want to kill myself!"

The bitterness in her words told Emelia that she was telling the truth.

Emelia also knew how she was suffering right now. But why did she call her?

Julian was her son and it might be more easily for her to beg her own son.

Over this, Heather answered the question in her mind, "I know what you have in mind now. I did try to contact Julian for several times, but he either ignored me or didn't agree to let me go home."

"Only one of the ten phone calls I gave him could be answered," Heather said while sobbing, "I knew he hates me bad, but now confining me to this place couldn't make up for the mistakes I have made. So, please, help me, Emelia."

Hearing her words, Emelia didn't think she could manage to persuade Julian for Heather's sake so she declined, "I don't think I can help."

Then she didn't say anything and was about to hang up the phone.

Heather stopped her quickly, "No, Emelia, now you are the only one Julian will listen to. He will agree if it is you who persuade him!"

Heather was afraid that Emelia would decline her for a second time so she continued, "And I want you to know I won't get back to Riverside City anymore. I will find a nice place to live and I won't intervene in your relationship anymore, no matter you are infertile or not."

"Please, Emelia, please save me." Heather said while sobbing, "You don't know what I'm suffering now. I fell ill several days ago and I had to go to the hospital. But Gerhard didn't accompany me to the hospital. I cannot speak the native language and I don't know how to describe my symptoms to the doctor."

"I will die someday if I was forced to stay here any longer!"

In fact, it was Grandpa Hughes who suggested that she give a phone call to Emelia for help.

Heather had been constantly calling Julian or Grandpa Hughes to tell how painful the life was here since she was sent abroad.

This time, when she called Grandpa Hughes for help, he told her that now only Emelia could help her.

When Heather was passionately in love with Gerhard, he was also willing to do whatever she wanted. So, she knew Grandpa Hughes meant that her son was now in deep love with Emelia.

Mixed feeling bubbled up in Heather's mind. No matter how hard she tried, she didn't manage to drive Emelia away from her son.

She knew Grandpa Hughes was right.

Now, Heather would rather live a happy life than continue to be an enemy of Emelia.

Therefore, she gave a phone call without hesitation to Emelia to beg her to save her.

When she was finding fault with Emelia and when she was looking down upon Emelia in the past, it had never occurred to her that one day she would have to beg Emelia.

Emelia couldn't stand the sound of her crying anymore so she said in a cold voice, "I will try to persuade him. But I don't know whether he will listen to me or not."

Then Emelia hung up the phone.

Actually, she didn't care what Heather was suffering but she knew she needed to do that for Julian's sake. Otherwise, Julian might be criticized by the general public as an unfilial son.

When Heather couldn't stand her life abroad anymore, she might even inform the media that she was bullied by her own son.

Heather was the kind of person who could do that.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 433 Pillow Talk

Emelia started her persuasion when she lied on the bed together with Julian after they had sex.

Weekend arrived again, which meant Emelia's training had completely ended.

Like what he did last time, Julian came here from Riverside in the evening and headed towards Emelia's hotel from the airport directly. He wanted to pick up Emelia from here back to Riverside City.

But when he called Emelia outside the hotel, he was told by Emelia that she had a dinner party to attend and she asked him to get back.

Emelia explained in case Julian would get confused, "It's the dinner party after the training ended so I think I should attend it.

Julian could do nothing but to agree, "Okay, I will get back first."

It was also a kind of social engagement and Julian knew what he would do facing such a dinner party.

Julian got back to his place and grabbed something to eat before he started to wait for her.

To ease the pain of waiting for Emelia, Julian had been working in his study since he went back to his place. After he had finished his work at hand, he checked his watch and found that it was already 10:00 at night.

He phoned Emelia instantly to ask her why she didn't come back.

When he had a dinner with Trevor Spence, he came back at nine to accompany Emelia.

When Emelia answered that call, Julian said, "When will you be back?"

"I'll be back soon," Emelia said in a soft voice, from which Julian knew she was drunk.

Julian knew Emelia could drink a lot and remain sober. But if she got drunk, she would appear like a little girl in front of other people. Over this, Julian didn't want to let her drink as much as she could.

"I will come to pick you up," he said while walking out of his study.

"No, you don't have to," Emelia still refused on the phone but Julian had already put on his coat and went outdoors.

When Julian arrived at the restaurant where the dinner party was held, he saw a group of people saying goodbye to each other at the door.

His enchanting girlfriend looked quite brilliant among those people. In the evening of early spring, she stood upright in an ivory- white woolen coat, which made her look like a little princess.

He didn't know why he would think she was the most beautiful girl among them. In his eyes, even Nina Sanchez, the super star, couldn't be compared with his Emelia, let alone the actors present.

He parked his car and walked over to them. The people around her noticed him in surprise first and then quickly greeted him smilingly. Julian also greeted them by

nodding slightly and then he held her pretty girl, who was still a bit stunned, in his arms gently.

Emelia didn't know he was here until she found herself in his arms. She looked up at him surprisedly, "Why are you here?" With her innocent and sweet smile in sight, Julian couldn't help but give a slight kiss on her forehead, "To pick you up." Emelia was silent.

And all others present was speechless.

It was said that if one didn't appear to be embarrassed in an embarrassing situation, then it would be others present who got embarrassed.

Therefore, though he knew it was a bit inappropriate to show off his love for her in public, Julian still remained quite calm and looked at Emelia warmly.

Then it was Emelia and others present who felt embarrassed.

Emelia's got flushed and she buried her little face in Julian's embrace awkwardly.

She didn't expect Julian to show how passionately he was in love with her in the face of so many people.

Other people present were also quite embarrassed to see how Julian showed off his love.

Some women used to envy Emelia since they had no idea why she could become Julian's girlfriend. They thought it must be Emelia who played a humbler role in this relationship.

But the kiss obviously showed how Julian cherished his girlfriend. They were equal in this relationship.

"Then we'll leave now," Julian said goodbye to other people and then left with Emelia in arm.

Only when they got into their car did Emelia recover her normal breath. She patted her burning cheeks and complaint, "Why did you kiss me in front of so many people!"

Luckily, it's the last day of training and she didn't have to meet those people again. "So, now it's illegal to kiss my own girlfriend?" Julian said seriously while buckling up.

In his mind, women generally liked to show off their love in front of other people and men would often be reluctant to do so. But now it was his girl who didn't like him kissing her in public."

Emelia sniffed, "It's not illegal. But, but..."

"But what?" Julian continued to finish her words, "But it's morally inappropriate?"

With her hand covering her burning face, Emelia remained silent and Julian said, "Why shouldn't I kiss you? We've been separate from each other for so long!"

Emelia surrendered.

Julian would always use some weird reasons to back up his behavior.

Maybe due to the alcohol, Emelia was almost asleep on her way back. When Julian parked the car down Emelia's apartment and she got off, she felt as if she were floating in the air. Then Julian lifted her up gently.

Emelia was quite embarrassed and Julian said, "Last time you refuse to let me carry you on my back. Now I'm carrying you in my arms, dear."

Emelia struggled in his arms, "Put me down. It's so awkward." Julian entered the elevator with her in arms, "Why is it awkward?" Luckily, they were the only two in the elevator. Emelia murmured, "I'm heavier, aren't I? I'm gaining a little weight these days."

"That's good. You were too thin in the past," Julian always thought she was too thin in the past as if he had been bullying her at home.

When they got back to her room, Julian even helped her to take a shower. Emelia didn't want his help, but he said that since she was drunk, he wouldn't let her do that herself. Then he squeezed into the shower room with her.

Then they had a sweet sex in there.

After the sex, Emelia leaned in Julian's arms and said what Heather begged her to say to Julian.

Julian fixed his eyes on her for a while before he said in a low voice, "You learned how to persuade me through a pillow talk?" Emelia patted him on head angrily, "You don't have to tease me like that!"

Julian turned over on his stomach to put Emelia under him, "I'm not teasing you. Now you look like a little fox."

Julian felt somewhat sweet as he knew she was having a pillow talk with him.

Could he say that he loved her to have a pillow talk with him after sex?

And now he knew what a pillow talk was. The joy of having sex was still possessing him and he would agree whatever she asked.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 434 She's My Queen

Emelia said for herself, "It's not a pillow talk."

"No, it is," Julian smiled in a low voice, "Then why did you mention that now?"

Emelia said angrily, "I got no timing to say that. When we got into this room, you..." Thinking of what happened in the bathroom, Emelia got flushed and couldn't continue.

Julian said as if he were playing with a kid, "Why didn't you say that on the phone?"

Emelia turned away, "I was afraid that I could not put it clearly."

Heather's issue was not something trivial after all.

And she knew Julian's character. He wouldn't agree easily and she was not sure whether he could listen to her or not. Therefore, she chose to talk about it with Julian face to face.

Julian said in a soft voice with his eyes fixed on her, "If you want her back, I will listen to you."

Hearing these words, Emelia was shocked.

“You...” Emelia got a bit speechless.

She thought she would make a lot of efforts to persuade Julian. It had never occurred to her that he would agree instantly.

“Seemingly, you don’t know how charming you are.” Julian said these words in a low voice and then lowered his head to kiss on her lips.

Emelia was stunned and she really had no idea how charming she was. Nor did she know how her words could influence Julian.

After that kiss, Julian whispered to her, “I will get her back from abroad and let her live somewhere else. I won’t let her appear in front of you or hurt you.”

It was because of Emelia’s words that Julian would decide to get his mother back.

Emelia didn’t want him to be criticized by the general public and he knew Emelia would say those for his sake.

With his neck in arms, Emelia kissed the corner of his month as reward, “Thank you.”

As Julian had promised her, she could hold her head high before Heather in future.

The tears and shouts of Heather had all failed to change Julian’s mind, but she managed to do this with a few words.

Emelia didn’t want to compete with Heather on this issue. But heather had treated her so bad in the past.

Maybe from now on Heather wouldn’t dare to look down upon her anymore.

Julian thought he could be with Emelia day and night after the training of Emelia had ended. But they were woken up early in the morning by a sudden call from Ezra.

He said in a worried and sad voice, “Something happened to Maisie, Julian.” Julian sat upright on the bed, “What happened?”

The death of Caroline had made Julian cherish Maisie all the more. He really treated she and David as his own younger sister and brother.

..” Ezra didn’t continue due to hesitation.

Emelia took the phone and said angrily, “What happened, Ezra? Just tell me.” Emelia was worried because she knew Maisie was now pregnant.

If something bad happened to Maisie, then her baby must have suffered too.

Ezra finally opened his mouth, “There was a car accident...”

“What!” Emelia almost lost her consciousness and she couldn’t help but tremble all over.

Then her baby...

She knew better than anyone else that how much Maisie wanted to keep that baby.

If the baby was dead, Maisie might want to kill herself.

“So, what happened on earth?” Julian noticed the change on Emelia’s face and then he took the phone to ask Ezra while holding Emelia in arms to comfort her.

Ezra said regretfully, “I went to meet her several days ago. Then my father knew it and planned the car accident...”

Ezra explained, “My father had been ill these days so he wanted me to get married quick and he hoped I can give him a grandchild. But he wanted me to marry the girl he chose. A girl of a prominent background.”

Hearing his words, Julian clenched his phone tightly.

He knew what he meant. Ezra’s father couldn’t accept Maisie as his son’s wife.

Julian had also heard of the girl Ezra mentioned. Her name was Erika Marshall, whose father was the boss of a leading electronic company in Riverside City.

Competent as Ezra was, his father still wanted his company to be further strengthened through a marriage.

“If you wanna die, just tell me. I know how to kill you,” Julian said cruelly and hung up

the phone.

Right after he hung up the phone, he saw Emelia trying to give a slap on his face.

Of course, Emelia didn't really slap on his face but pushed him away.

"I won't forgive you, Julian, if anything happened to Maisie!" Emelia shouted. "What a trash your friend is!" Emelia cursed and then burst into tears. Then she reached her phone to call Maisie.

She didn't know how's Maisie and her baby right now.

Julian got quite depressed. It was Ezra not him who abandoned Maisie. But now it was him who Emelia was angry at. He actually was against Ezra to have any relationship with Maisie.

But now seeing Emelia in a bad mood, he didn't say anything. Soon, Maisie answered the phone and Emelia asked her, "Are you alright? Maisie? Did you get hurt?"

Maisie halted for a second. Seemingly she didn't know Emelia would know the car accident. She didn't tell them about it because she didn't want them to worry about her.

Or is that Ezra who informed them? Maisie comforted Emelia, "I'm fine. It's just some small injuries on skin."

"Just some small injuries on skin? That's a car accident! And it was Ezra's father who planned it!" Emelia said and certainly she hated Ezra's father so much.

Maisie said with a wry smile on face, "Maybe he just wants to warn me not to get in touch with his son anymore. So, I'm still alive."

"Then..." Emelia wanted to ask about her baby, but with Julian present, Emelia refrained herself from doing so.

Maisie knew what she wanted to ask and said, "Don't bother. The baby was safe."

If the baby was dead, then she would fight with the Cantillo's throughout her life.

Powerless as she was, she wouldn't give up.

Luckily, the baby was safe.

But now the Cantillo family had already become an enemy of hers.

And she was also quite disappointed at Ezra though he didn't know what his father was going to do.

But her car accident was Ezra's fault anyway.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 435 No Future for Them

When Ezra came, he only asked her out for a dinner without saying anything anymore.

There was no sign of romantic relationship between them.

But if he didn't come to meet her, his father wouldn't have done this to her.

Therefore, in a nutshell, Ezra was also to blame.

If he couldn't marry her as she wished, why would he come to meet her?

That's why Maisie loathed Ezra.

Emelia said angrily on the phone, "Why did Ezra find you? Don't get fooled by him again!" Maisie smiled, "We just had a dinner together."

Maisie comforted Emelia and also kind of promised to herself, "Don't bother. I've left Riverside once and for all and I don't cherish any wishes about him anymore."

Otherwise, why would she fly to Grafstin to avoid him? She had been working for Julian since she graduated from college. Riverside City had become her home.

But now, to avoid meeting Ezra again, she chose to leave this city and come to Grafstin.

It was the biggest choice she had ever made in her life. And such a choice could also show how determined she was.

She had no idea why Ezra would come to meet her. But what she knew was that there is impossible for her to be in any romantic relationship with Ezra again.

“That’s good,” Emelia didn’t want Maisie to get in touch with Ezra anymore even if Maisie was now pregnant.
Ezra’s cruel father wouldn’t accept Maisie anyway.

Emelia learned how that would feel from what happened between she and Heather. So, she didn’t want Maisie to suffer the same.

And Ezra was also different from Julian, who stood on her side firmly against Heather. But Ezra’s attitude towards Maisie was different.

Who knew what was in the playboy’s mind now!

Emelia said worriedly, “I will fly to Grafstin to see you.”

“You don’t have to,” Maisie said sincerely, “Thank you so much. But I’m fine.”

Before Emelia could say anything, Julian took Emelia’s phone and asked, “You are alright? Really?”

Maisie said, “Yes, don’t bother.”

Julian remained silent for a second and sad, “You don’t have to hide the truth from me. I can be a good listener.”

If Ezra didn’t tell him, he didn’t know what happened to Maisie.

Julian continued, “Remember, you and David are my families.”

He said these to tell Maisie that if she and David got some trouble, they could turn to him for help at any time.

“I know, thank you.” Maisie sobbed as she said.

“It’s glad to hear you’re fine. Have a good rest and you will feel better,” Julian advised and then hung up the phone.

He looked up at Emelia, who stood beside him with a pair of red eyes.

Julian felt his heart was broken and he quickly tried to hold her in arms.

“Don’t touch me.” Emelia shook off his arms and then turned over on her stomach with her head on the pillow before she burst into tears.

She was angry about Ezra and his father. Why would he go to Grafstin to meet Maisie?

And why would Ezra’s father do such a cruel thing to a poor girl? She hated Ezra’s father, the kind of person who would use his power to bully other people. He was as detestable as Heather.

Julian was also discontent with Ezra. In the recent months, the last thing Julian would do was to make Emelia unhappy. But this time, it was Ezra’s issue that made Emelia burst out crying again.

“Ezra deserves your hatred. But I have nothing to do with what happened. You don’t have to be angry with me.” Julian defended himself.

“And I’ve warned Ezra from the beginning to prevent him from meeting Maisie. But he didn’t listen to me and that’s not what I can control.”

Emelia sniffed and remained silent.

Julian held her in arms tentatively before he said, “I also have something to ask you. Is there something I don’t know about Maisie?”

When he got to Grafstin together with Emelia, Julian came to know that Emelia and Maisie must be hiding something from him.

But he didn’t ask about that.

The anger written on Emelia’s face had never been seen before by him. There must have been something irritate her.

Seeing the sincere expression on his face, Emelia decided to tell Julian that Maisie was pregnant.

She believed that Julian would stand on her and Maisie's side, not to tell Ezra about this.

Having Julian keeping the secret together with her would give Emelia a sense of safety. After all, she had no idea what would happen next, nor did she know how Ezra's father would treat Maisie.

Then, she turned back to look at Julian and said seriously, "You must keep what I'm going to say a secret."

Julian agreed, "Okay, I will do whatever you say."

And Emelia also knew that he would keep his words.

Emelia then told Julian that Maisie actually didn't do the abortion and that took Julian aback.

But then he said, "Why did she keep the child? With that child, it would be harder for her to make a living."

Emelia shook her head, "You don't understand."

Her love with Ezra was so deep that she wouldn't fall in love with any other man and that's why Maisie would decide to keep the child.

Julian bit his lips and fell into silence.

After a while, he opened his mouth, "Then I would respect her choice."

"When I get back to Riverside City, I would make it clear to him that Maisie is a sister of mine so I won't let him to do anything to her."

Emelia nodded gratefully. If someone as prominent as Julian could warn Ezra's father, then his father wouldn't do anything to Maisie anymore.

Julian held Emelia in arms and sighed, "These years Ezra has no attention to start a family and his father didn't force him to do so."

"But now things are different. His father is ill."

"Ezra is his father's only son. His father was such a conservative man that he must want Ezra to give him a grandchild, especially a grandson."

"But it would take a lot of time to produce a child. His father thinks he couldn't wait any longer and that's why he would force him to go to blind date."

"I don't know what happened to his father's body and whether he could wait for Ezra to get married," Julian said with a sneer on face, "If Ezra still doesn't agree to get married and give his father a child, then Maisie's child would be the only hope of his father. I'm wondering how he will think if he knows the existence of this child."

Emelia said angrily, "I won't let him know the existence of the child! If he is seriously ill now, then I think it would be better for him to die with regret!"

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 436 I Won't Do as You Wish

The very mention of Ezra's father would make Emelia quite angry.

Luckily, this time Maisie and her child were both safe. Otherwise, maybe Ezra's father would spend his rest life in regret. After all, he was keen to see his son to have a child.

Julian didn't say anything anymore. Then, Ezra called him again.

Julian answered the call angrily and heard Ezra said frustratedly from the other side, "Actually, I came to see her only to have a dinner with her. I just wanted to know how she's doing now. I had no idea my father would do this."

Julian sneered, "Since you couldn't make her happy, why would you have to care about her?"

Ezra remained silent for a second before he said in a low voice, "It's my fault. But I couldn't reach her. So, I want to beg you to apologize to her for me and I won't meet her anymore."

Julian still said coldly, "I won't do that for you, but I also want you to remember the last words you said."

Now, knowing that Maisie was pregnant and she didn't want Ezra and the Cantillo's to know the existence of the child, Julian didn't want Ezra to meet her anymore.

Fortunately, Maisie had been pregnant for only one or two months and she wore a lot due to the cold weather. Therefore, Ezra didn't find that she was pregnant.

But if he came to meet her for a second and a third time, he would certainly know the truth.

"I promise that I won't meet her again," Ezra said instantly.

It had never occurred to him that he would be seized by a whim and rush to Grafstin.

Then he asked her out for dinner and she didn't decline.

During the dinner, they acted as if they had never been in a romantic relationship before.

Maisie was Julian's former secretary and Ezra was good friend of Julian's, they had had dinner together before. And when Julian got some business to do, they would have a dinner together just they two alone.

After the meal, Maisie went back to her company and he flight back to Riverside City.

On his flight, the moment he closed his eyes, what appeared his mind's eyes was Maisie's face, her thin eyebrows, her piercing eyes.

But what he failed to know was what his father did to Maisie after he left.

After he hung up the phone, his face turned dark and scary all of a sudden.

He bit her lips before he took out the key of his car and drove it to his father's mansion.
Then he went to the study without informing anyone.

He knew inside the study there was an invaluable vase owned by his father, Roman Cantillo.

When Roman came to the study with the help of his wife, Diana Rhodes, he could just hear the sound of the vase breaking on the ground.

His father's figure shook heavily and but for Diana who supported him nearby, he would have collapsed onto the ground.

Ezra had broken the vase which his father favored the most. Roman didn't know he was irritated by his behavior or by the breaking of his vase.

He pointed at Ezra with his shaking finger and said, "What the fuck are you doing?"

"What am I doing?" Ezra sneered while turning around to seek other things that could be broken. Then he saw on the desk the pen container, which was also an invaluable antique.

He picked it up and was about to break it. Then Diana left Roman and rushed over to stop him.

With her eyes red, Diana shouted, "Calm down, Ezra! It's your father's treasure."

Ezra lowered his head to look at her and sneered, "I know it and that's why I will break it. He has destroyed my treasure so I am going to destroy his."

Now Roman had calmed down a bit. He leaned against the wall and then sat on a chair nearby. Then he looked up at Ezra, "So, now you admit that you love that woman?"

He knew clearly Ezra would do this merely for the woman in Grafstin. Seeing Diana holding the pen container tightly in her arms, Ezra didn't want to break it anymore.

Other might think Diana would do that for Roman's sake. But Ezra knew that she only cared about her money and she wasn't as kind as she looked.

She was actually as cruel and merciless as his father.

Ezra then leaned on the desk to fight back, “Just as you got a lot of collections and a lot of loved women, I got a lot of loved ones.”

When Roman was young, any beautiful girl he met would become his target.

Therefore, Ezra’s mother was not his only mistress and Ezra wasn’t his only illegitimate child.

Roman got a lot of women and a lot of illegitimate daughters. But he was the only son of Roman, who then chose Ezra to be his heir

Diana had given birth to two of her daughters. And Ezra knew he also had two or three daughters born by his mistresses. Ezra was his only son.

His father’s face turned dark as he heard Ezra’s words. He dared to say those in the face of Diana!

Since he entered the Cantillo family, he had come to know he couldn’t get along well with Diana. So, he chose not to mention the affairs of Roman when he was young to maintain the peace within the family.

But now as Ezra said that he had a lot of loved women, the peace between Diana and he was broken. Diana stood up beside the desk with a dark face. She patted her creased clothes and left her with the door closed behind her violently.

Roman took a deep breath and said, “I did it for you, Ezra. How could she, a woman from backcountry, be qualified to marry into our family? What could she bring to you?”

“I know she is competent. But how could she be compared with those girls with a distinguished background?”

Ezra didn’t want to talk anymore with his father, who was preoccupied with the idea that his company could be strengthened through a marriage. But Ezra didn’t want to rely on anyone else to run his company.

What Canuli Corp had achieved today could all be attributed to his efforts these years.

“You want me to get married, don’t you? You want me to give you a grandchild, right?”
Ezra said directly, “I inform you here that I won’t do as you wish.”

“If you like someone’s daughter, please leave her to yourself. Maybe she could give birth to another son of you and then you don’t have to rely on me to inherit your property.”

“You...” Ezra’s father coughed heavily after hearing his words.
Ezra continued, “You used my mother to threaten me to get back. Now you want to give me another threat?” “Then sorry, father. I’m not what I am years ago. I won’t let you to control my life.”

Then he bent a bit to get closer to his father, “Don’t play tricks to me anymore. Otherwise, I will take a vasoligation. Then you won’t have any grandchild anymore!”

Roman trembled all over. He was so enraged by Ezra’s words that he passed out.

Ezra simply ignored him and left quickly.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 437 I Will Be with You Several Days Later

What happened between Ezra and Maisie made Emelia feel extremely bad. Julian intended to ask her when she would take him to see her parents, but now he dared not say that.

Now he decided to tell her about this when she calmed down.

After the breakfast, Emelia leaned on the sofa in a bad mood. Then Julian held her in his arms and said, “Would you like to hang out?”

Actually, they hadn’t gone shopping together before and he wanted to take her out. He wanted to buy her whatever she wanted, clothes, purses, shoes, or jewelry.

He remembered that Caroline loved to purchase purses in the past. When he went on a business trip abroad, Caroline would send a picture of a purse she wanted to him to urge him to buy it for her.

“No,” Emelia shook her head.
How could she go shopping right now?

She was worrying about Maisie. Maybe she had got depressed by this accident. Maybe she couldn't sleep well or eat well right now. and she was also worried whether she could give birth to her baby smoothly or not.

Julian stroked her hair and asked again, “Maybe go to the cinema?”

“Not in that mood,” Emelia shook her head again.

Julian was a bit embarrassed. He would suggest to take her out because he knew she was bad in mood right now.

Suddenly, Emelia looked up at him and said, “I want to fly to Grafstin to visit Maisie.”

Julian comforted her hastily, “I've phoned the subsidiary at Grafstin. They said she was fine and she had already gone back to work.”

“But I'm still worried about her,” Emelia said worriedly, “Her baby was also poor. Suzanne McBride and Larry McBride's thing had already affected her. Now there was again a car accident.”

“With the things the baby has undergone during pregnancy, he or she would grow up someone great in future,” Julian would say whatever he could to make Emelia happy.

Emelia urged him again, “Maybe you can get back to Riverside City now?”

Julian was speechless.

Emelia said hastily, “If you don't go to warn Ezra's father, I'm still afraid that he would do something to Maisie.” Julian felt quite disappointed.

He had arrived at the capital just yesterday evening and now she was driving him away.

“Please, Julian,” Emelia shook his arms and said in a soft voice. How could Julian refuse her?

Emelia looked quite weak but actually she was a strong woman in fact. Now as she was begging Julian,

But as he remained silent, Emelia thought he didn't agree.

Therefore, she fixed her eyes on him and said, "You said you would listen to me, didn't you?"

Julian smiled while looking at her face, a lovely, red face.

He hoped she could get more active in their relationship. Now she was still a little shy in front of him.

"Okay, I will get back to Riverside," he agreed, "But I want you to go with me."

Emelia said in a low voice, "But I want to accompany my parents..."

She went to Riverside City after the new year holiday to take care of Julian. Now she had only met Vincent once. Now as she was still in the capital, she really wanted to spend a few more days with him.

Julian was a bit discontent, "So, you don't want to accompany me."

Emelia explained, "I'm accompanying you right now, aren't I? But the accident is forcing you to get back."

After all, Ezra was Julian's friend.

Otherwise, she would take Julian to meet her parents in a few days.

Julian was speechless. He knew she was right. Then, to make her calm down soon, he agreed, "Okay, I will go soon." "And I will fly abroad to get my mother back."

Emelia nodded.

With her in arms tightly, Julian sighed, "Then we won't meet each other in the following two weeks. How unlucky I am! I have to be separate from you again, Emelia."

Emelia smiled as he said these words as if he were forlorn, “Even a couple would have to separate from each other from time to time.”

“I just don’t want to go.” As Julian said this, he kissed on her lips again.

He didn’t want to part with Emelia anymore.

He tried to reduce his business trips or business dinners as much as possible so that he could spend more time with his Emelia.

But he failed to take Emelia’s career into consideration.

Now he had become a quite successful businessman, but Emelia had just started her own career. There must be many business trips and they were bound to be separate from each other from time to time.

Julian hesitated for a while and then finally packed his suitcase and left.

Emelia drove him to the airport and before Julian went to the security checkpoint, Emelia whispered to him, “I’ll accompany my father now. When you get back from abroad, I’ll come back to Riverside and be with you forever and ever.”

Julian was quite touched by Emelia’s words and he felt his mind was much consoled. She would say that just because she didn’t want to see his sad face.

He then raised his arms to hug her and then moved his face closer to kiss her. Emelia was shocked and then used her hand to stop him.

“Don’t do this in public...” Emelia didn’t want the embarrassing scene to happen again. That night Julian kissed her in front of so many colleagues, who had been joking about it in a group chat online for a few days.

Julian then let her go disappointedly.

But then he whispered to her, “Then wait for me. I will kiss you as long as possible.”
“Deal,” Emelia agreed with a red face and then pushed him away gently.

When Julian disappeared at the security checkpoint, Emelia felt empty in her mind. When she sat back to her car, she didn't leave right away but wait until Julian's flight left.

Now she couldn't get relaxed as she had someone in her mind. Julian was the one occupied her mind. This time, she hoped he could cherish her love and wouldn't force her to crawl back to her shell again.

When Julian got back to the Riverside city, he asked Ezra's father out for dinner.

And before that he had known that Ezra had broken the vase his father loved and had told him that he might sterilize himself if his father still chose to trouble Maisie.

Julian told the information to Emelia, but Emelia still hated Ezra as much as she did before.

She didn't care what Ezra had done to his father. She just wanted Ezra not to disturb Maisie anymore.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 438 She Would be My Treasure

The conversation between Julian and Roman didn't go very well for Roman knew what Julian had come all the way to see him for.

After they had been at table, Julian raised his glass to Roman and said, "Maisie and David are both my right hands. Now that Caroline is gone, I personally see them as my sister and brother. I would very be grateful if you can go easy on them for my sake."

"Whatever you see her as, and even if you go so far as to tell the whole world that you take her as your real sister, her humble background will still be a permanent fact," said Roman, without trying to conceal his distaste for her, also as if to tell him that he had come over only for his sake.

Chilliness descended on Julian's face.

At that moment Julian strongly hoped that Maisie's baby would be a boy, if so, he would root for her to never let Roman take his grandson back to the family so that the poor old man would be sorry for cutting off his heir.

No pity shall be felt for a man like this.

Until then Julian had actually considered persuading Maisie to him about the baby if after the it was born, Y's health was still bad and Ezra had no other kid, so he wouldn't regret that he did not live to see his grandchild.

But then and there, Julian decided he would not plea for any mercy on him. He thought of a saying he had heard of: Being pitiful and being hateful are just two sides of the same coin.

It made so much sense in the case of the man he was speaking to.

"Well, you are right," replied Julian with a faint smile, "It will go on to be a fact. And if you have to be so unhappy with that, you might as well be stricter with your son."

"What do you mean?" asked Roman grimly.

"I mean she does not care to marry your son. She has left behind everything she had earned in the Riverside City only to get away from Ezra. You think she will still want to have anything to do with the Cantillos?"

Roman winced at what he had heard, even appearing to be clenching his teeth a little.

He could see what Julian meant to say— it was his son who came to Grafstin to find Maisie.

He had sent people to beat up Maisie in order to give Maisie a piece of his mind and scare her off, but it was only because he had presumed that Maisie was the one who was trying to hook up with his son again.

It had never occurred to him that his son had started it.

Roman was so mortified that he wished there had been a hole to hide him from this.

Looking askance at him, Julian declared, " We were not the reason for this whole thing. You won't get off so easily if you make one more such mistake."

The declaration was a outright threat that he would definitely fall out with his entire family if Roman did anything like that to Maisie again.

Unable to utter another word, Roman bit his bottom lip and gave him a dirty look.

Roman was aware Julian and Ezra were not only close friends, but also business partners, if Julian chose to break things up, all those collaborations would be called off, resulting in massive loss to his company.

With the company and its benefits being everything to Roman, any possible loss it could suffer would be too much for him, which was why he was made speechless.

"I heard that you haven't been very well lately. Shall I give you a word of advice? Take good care of yourself, and live to see something very interesting that would be happening in the near future."

With that, Julian rose from his seat and left.

It was true that he had been close to Ezra but that didn't mean he must take his father seriously.

In fact, he no longer saw him as a friend anymore.

That interesting thing was actually referring to Maisie's baby.

Wouldn't it be fun to see Roman begging Maisie to marry his son? Or pleading for the reunion of him and his grandchild? He would wait and see.

The first Julian did when he had left the restaurant and got into the car was to call and report to Emelia on how satisfactorily he had performed the mission ordered by her. "Well, mission completed. Warnings are distinctly given. So I guess you feel relieved now?"

"Oh great, thank you for the great job!" said Emelia, who indeed sounded much more relieved.

But then she began to feel worried and ask him, “he wasn’t being harsh on you, was he?” Although Emelia had never seen Roman before, she had heard so much about him and intuitively thought he was a difficult person.

“How harsh could he be? I knew exactly his soft underbelly. It’s easy to have him in my pocket.” It was the fate of the family’s company that tied Roman down.

“That’s OK then,” Emelia said with sigh of relief and then to express her thank-you again, she said in a sweet voice, “Love ya, Julian.”

With a grin on his face, Julian said, “ I have never heard you say anything like that or in that way without being asked before. But you just did it because of someone else’s business. I really don’t know whether I should envy or just feel happy about it.”

She had done everything she could to get him to help Maisie. As her boyfriend, he sometimes felt the attention he got from her was less than that to her girlfriend.

Emelia laughed and said, “ Of course you should feel happy because I will say more of it.”

“You mean it?” asked Julian, deeply doubtful.

“Sure,” Emelia replied briskly.

“What about you say something nice to me now?” said Julian, much her surprise.

There fell silence.

Just when Julian was about to stop holding his breath with the belief that she would be too shy to say anything, she whispered, “I miss you, Julian.”

Her voice was trembling a bit with shyness, but sounding not at all perfunctory.

Julian’s heart beat faster, squeezing his cellphone, he said gently, “I miss you too.”

Both of them remained silent for some time, during which they felt they seemed to have heard the other’s heart beat through the phone, sweet but torturing as well.

They couldn't see each other until a few days later.

At the thought of this, Julian said, "I have got the ticket. My plane took off in the early morning." "Well then have a nice trip." said Emelia softly.

After thinking for a while, she added, "whatever you do, I wish you all the best."

"Everything will be fine." The call was reluctantly ended as Julian arrived home.

Julian went and said goodbye to Grandpa Hughes.

Hughes looked at him resignedly and lamented, "You have always made worried about you, but now that you are finally clear about what you really want for a relationship, I can finally stop worrying. A man can do no wrong by listening to his wife."

Julian didn't actually like the things his grandfather had said but knew he said it with good intention, so he thanked him genuinely.

If it had not for his support and his kindness to Emelia, he and Emelia wouldn't have been where they were.

Patting his shoulder, Hughes went on to say, "The only thing I expect of you is never to go through what your parents did again, you know, relationship-wise or marriage-wise. Now that you've found your true love, don't lose her. Have a happy life together."

"Just think of your parents..." He was too sad to finish what he was going to say.

Julian helped him sit down and promised earnestly, "Nothing like that would ever happen to me and Emelia. Even if we don't end up happy together, we will have a amicable breakup instead of getting stuck in a anguished relationship like my parents did. "

"Emelia and I were married for 3 years, during which we have had straightened out our feelings towards each other. It's clear to me that she's the love and wife I have been looking for, " said Julian, whose expression was mellowed while speaking of Emelia, "so I will love her, respect her and cherish her."

She would be his most precious treasure, he thought.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 439 Want to Give Emelia a Present

Julian didn't tell Heather he would come along for her, so she burst into tears as soon as she saw him. She sprang forward and put her arms around him so tightly that as if he had been a life-saving straw.

Since her last call to Emelia, she had not made another call to inquire about his reply, thinking it would be a little annoying to do so. So all she had been doing was waiting anxiously. For the first time in her life, she had prayed for her son to listen to Emelia, which sounded so irony to her.

"Let's get out of here right away. I don't want to stay here for one more second." she said, wiping tears off her face after done crying. Seizing Julian's arm, she headed for the door.

Julian asked, frowning slightly, "Don't you have to pack up?"

"There is no such a need. I have got all my papers, that will be enough. I will get all the other stuff when we are back," said Heather, who wanted nothing but to leave the country and the apartment that had been suffocating to her.

After that, Gerhard came downstairs. Looking expressionless, Julian informed him, "I am here to bring mom home." "Hmm," muttered Gerhard indifferently.

Julian added, "please go back to Grandpa's, if possible. He's quite old, you know."

Heather gave Julian a yank after hearing that, unsatisfied with his son's kindness to the man.

Unmoved by her reaction, Gerhard replied aloofly, "I will consider it."

Without saying another word to him, Julian turned to his mother and said, "Please go get your papers. I will be waiting." With a nod, she circumvented Gerhard quickly before rushing upstairs, as if he had been some monster.

“So you and that Emelia something are back together?” asked Gerhard, sitting in a sofa without asking Julian to take a seat, knowing that he would never do so.

“Yes, we are,” answered Julian mechanically standing in the entrance, anxious for his mother’s reappearance and to get out of the place.

Gerhard took a sip of his coffee and continued to say, “Have a happy life together. Don’t mess it up the way I did.”

Julian turned away his face.

His father had no ground to lecture him right now.

Julian didn’t respond to the remark, leaving the father and son as silent as they had always been around each other all these years.

Heather soon came downstairs with all her papers, and walked out of the door without even taking one look at Gerhard. Before Julian turned around and left, he raised his head towards him as a way to say goodbye.

As Gerhard sat by the window, quietly watching his wife and son until they were out of sight, he thought there was nothing he could do to make it up with his wife, who was so obstinate and domineering that he found it depressing to live with her.

If she had agreed to divorce back then, they would have at least been able to make some polite small talks with grace when they met.

But she would rather die than get a divorce, so they were stuck with each other and then finally turned into enemies.

Heather hated him for being a womanizer, while he loathed her for rejecting a divorce, so it would never be rightful for him to see someone else.

But then he felt glad to think of the changes of his son.
He would never have asked him to go back ever if it wasn’t for Emelia.
She is a great kid, especially to Hughes.

Julian wanted him to return to that home just because as a grandson, he hoped that his grandpa would be able to see his son for the last time when it came to his death.

Julian took his mother to a hotel, and while checking in, she asked, "I thought we would go straight to the airport."

Julian said, a little impatiently, "I just spent more than 10 hours on a plane and went straight to your place, hardly got any sleep, so I am dying for a nap, mom."

Julian might have expected it from his mother, who was a selfish woman and would always be.

She would never care about whether he'd got enough sleep or not. The only thing she cared was how long it would take to go home.

He would have felt despaired again, but he wouldn't, for he no longer needed his mother's love. Just so long as Emelia loved him and cared about him, he could ask no more.

Looking a little awkward, she faltered, "sure, sure, right, take a nap, please. We won't leave until you feel ready."

The two had stayed at the hotel for one day before they set off to the airport.

They were in front of a luxury shop at the airport.

Heather said to Julian, a little unnaturally, "Julian, would you like to come in there with me to get a purse? I, huh, I'm thinking about getting one for Emelia."

Her voice suggested that she felt kind of embarrassed thinking about making a nice gesture to Emelia.

Julian looked at her with a frown as she went on to say, "She has been a great help to me this time. I am thinking I should thank her for this somehow."

"Sure." Julian agreed and walked in the shop before her.

Although he agreed on the idea, Julian knew that Emelia barely use a luxury purse like those.

They were living together, and he saw quite a few limited-edition purses in her dressing room, but those had been given to her by her cousins and sister-in law.

She told him that because she had already got cars, an apartment and jewelry from Vincent and Lady Dorothy, so they were left to buy her purses.

They got her accepting the gifts, but she rarely carried them.

The purse Emelia carried all the time was one with a big compartment, a niche designer brand, having enough room for her laptop. She found it working so great for her job since she could take her computer with it wherever she went.

The only reason for Julian to enter the shop with Heather was because he thought Emelia deserved a reward, whatever it would be.

If it wasn't for Emelia's sake, he would never have cared about how that woman felt.

While at the shop, she got Julian to interpret for her whether they still had the latest design.

She's interested in nothing but fashion, so she knew which style was the latest fashion, but they were easily sold out, so she asked Julian to check with the salesclerk first.

Fortunately, the stock had just been refilled. Heather immediately took one off the shelf.

Julian looked at the little purse and thought, it would be most likely to end up being just one more decoration in Emelia's dressing room.

Julian found a place for her in a small city near Riverside City. Ranking among the cities with the cleanest air in the country, the city he chose was a good place to the elderly with its scenic beauty and congenial weather.

When they had reached Riverside City, they were driven 3 hours to the city. Heather was satisfied with the sea-facing, two- storied villa, big enough for her to live alone.

"I have it all cleaned up. It's got some of the essentials you will need. Get anything you want if those aren't enough." said Julian blankly.

“Get a help for the chores if you feel lonely living here on your own, you know, so you will also have someone to talk to.”

“Thank you, I will, ” said his mother gratefully.

She sincerely felt contented with that, the miseries she had gone through abroad had turned her into a more easy-going person.

Everything seemed insignificant to her as long as she was back here in this country.

“Unpack and then take a rest. I have to take off now, “ Julian said.

She seized his hand and asked, “Would you like to stay for dinner, maybe?”

“No, I’m good.” said Julian with a fatigued face, in no mood to dine with her mother.

As a son, he had long drifted apart with her.

After the refusal, he got back into his car and his driver drove him off.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 440 A Surprise

Instead of driving all way back to Riverside City, Julian told the driver to stop by a hotel and checked in.

The driver was tired after having been driving for hours,

Julian was all the more exhausted by the hurried back-and-forth journey, so all he wanted was to find some place to relax.

What drove him to get things over with in such a rush was the idea of seeing Emelia as soon as possible.

Having taken a shower at the hotel, rather than hit the sack, he placed a call to Emelia to tell her he was back and his mother had been settled down.

He had made video call to her but was hung up by Emelia, who called him back in audio, “Sorry, I am not home yet, can’t talk to you on video.”

Julian replied with his understanding. Emelia could tell that he was tired by his voice, and it broke her heart, "You should really go to bed and take a good rest now."

"I am going to," said Julian with a sigh, "I am finally back."

He then went on to say gently, "I will come see you as soon as I can."

He had missed her so much over the last few days that it's driving him crazy to be away with her for any longer.

If he hadn't been so unbelievably whacked, he would have flown off to the Capital right away.

"Okay, " said Emelia, "go get some sleep. I am kind of busy. I gotta go now."

Holding the phone that's been hung up, he felt deeply frustrated.

Was she really so busy that she couldn't finish a call?

Before getting on the plane, he had told her on the phone that he would be more than happy to see her at the airport in Riverside City when he got off the plane.

But she only to have told him that she was sorry, saying she wouldn't be available that day, and she would find the time to see him when she had got the work done.

He gave up.

He repressed himself from doing that kind of thinking, saying to himself that he was the one going after the other in this relationship, so he should just thank god that she didn't shrink from him. He shouldn't expect any more from her.

Putting away his phone, he closed the heavy curtain and went to sleep.

What he didn't know was Emelia already was in Riverside City when he called her, which was why she hung up the video call.

Moreover, she sounded like that on purpose when she refused to come to Riverside City with the excuse of not having the time so as to surprise him.

She's not only in Riverside City, but actually on her way to the hotel.

Emelia came to the hotel on impulse because she had intended to wait for him in Riverside City, but she couldn't resist when she had felt how much he missed her on the call, so she came all the way there so he could see her when he woke up.

When she got to the hotel, instead of going to meet him right away, she left him more time to sleep by sitting relaxed at a coffee house nearby, attending to her work.

As the script of the show "I Gotta Find You" was almost ready, and the preparation was pretty much done, the show would be shot in a few days.

The show would be starred by Harry Zink and Zella Sabir, both recommended by her. It was a real surprise to her since she'd barely expected her suggestion would be taken.

It had caused quite a sensation on the media as the casting went public.

Harry had earned enough popularity from an urban teen show he had led with Nina Sanchez, but he was still too young to be recognized as a sophisticated actor.

Nina drew even more controversies for she had been something of a secondary character at most before "Princess Leilania", on which she just began to take some important part, but then this show raised her up to a heroine.

Everyone was confounded by how quickly she had rose to fame, but it was also said that before "Princess Leilania" was released, she had been in the show business for quite a few years, so her acting should be good but she had long remained obscure as an actress.

The show's official twitter account and Vincent's twitter was bombarded by the IGFY book fans, who shouted their protests against the casting, saying they were not good enough for the show.

Harry and Nina's fans were antagonized by the protest, so it led to a war of words on the media at which Harry's fans was a force to be reckoned with.

But Vincent never made fame or sophisticated acting his priority requirements while casting for his show, so he then stated in his post: I never cast someone in a part just because they are famous; I only cast people who are right for the role.

Then the contention had finally died down. Vincent didn't mention anything about Emelia's recommendation in case it caused any trouble to her.

Ever since Harry had got the part, he had been asking her out to dinner as a way to thank her, but he had been blown off. Feeling uncomfortable about rejecting him so many times, she finally agreed the day when Harry was also in the Capital.

However, there was a mishap after the dinner. They ran into Tara White as they were leaving the restaurant. It gave her an ominous sense of foreboding that she would distort and sensationalize what she had seen, leaving her in trouble.

Harry had already drawn tremendous heat for starring the show, with her being the screenwriter, a picture of them going out together would be more than enough to stir up a juicy gossip.

She had no axe to grind over the casting, but others might not believe it.

Tara White hadn't made any move yet, but she still felt she should talk about it with Julian when they met and see what could be done to preempt her potential attack.

It dreaded her to think of how mad Julian might get about her having dinner with Harry while he was abroad, since he never wanted her to have anything to do with that man.

It was almost dusk when Emelia got a call from Julian's driver, "Miss Jones, Julian just told me to meet him downstairs in 20 minutes later and then we would drive back to Riverside City."

"Got it. Thank you." Emelia hung up the phone, took her laptop and left the coffee house.

Having found out his room number from the driver, she went straight to Julian's room.

The first thing Julian did as he woke up feeling alive from a sound sleep was to call the driver and after that, he went for a shower.

There came a knock at the door when he was out of the shower.

"Who's it?" he asked in a low voice and with a slight frown on his face.

He thought to himself that it couldn't be his driver for he had already told him he wouldn't be ready until 20 minutes later.

Just as he was wondering, the other answered in a familiar and gentle voice, "It's me."

He was numb with surprise and thought:

Was it Emelia?

How could that be possible?

Wasn't she supposed to be in the Capital now?

There's no way that she would show up here.

Was that an illusion that resulted from missing her so much?

The knocks started again, and a woman said in the same familiar voice, "Are you there, Julian?" He heard it really clearly and was quite assured that it was Emelia speaking.

After coming to himself instantly, he strode cheerfully across the floor and frenetically opened the door.