

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 451 In A Bad Mood, She Wants to Drink

Julian finally chose to go to the coffee shop to continue waiting for them. When he turned to leave with a lot of bags, Nina laughed and even fell into Emelia's arms.

"So cool." Nina laughed, "I didn't expect you to be quite bad. You're not softened-heart when you trick him. I used to be afraid that you would continue to be bullied by him, but now I'm relieved. Hahahaha..."

After Nina finished speaking, she continued to laugh.

"Who let him to always follow us." After Emelia finished speaking, she poked Nina again, "Pay attention to your image, superstar."

She was laughing so loudly. If it was seen and photographed by paparazzi or fans, it would be not good.

Nina pulled up her mask, "It's okay. I have my facemask."

They two strolled around for a while before Emelia called Julian and asked him to go to have dinner together.

Naturally, it was Julian's treat. Then the three of them went back after eating peacefully.

After getting home, Julian went straight to the bathroom to take a shower. He couldn't wait to bully Emelia on the bed, because he felt that he had to vent his anger in this way.

Emelia didn't know his thoughts. She slowly packed up the spoils of her and Nina, and went to the bathroom after Julian's repeated urging.

After taking a shower, she was carried by him as soon as she walked out the bathroom.

The two fell into the big bed behind them together. But when the two of them were kissing so avidly, Emelia suddenly felt a heat flow coming out from her lower abdomen.

She hurriedly raised her hand and pushed Julian away. Then she said slightly embarrassedly, "I just got my period." Julian was stunned.

He couldn't believe his ears. Period?

He was turned on but she told him that her period came?

Emelia didn't have time to care about his reaction. She pushed him away, hurriedly got out of bed and ran into the bathroom.

It was indeed her period coming. Emelia suddenly felt a deep sense of slump while sitting on the toilet.

It meant that she was not pregnant at all.

Frances said they could try to have children, but now...

Although she knew that she couldn't get better all of a sudden, or she didn't even expect that she could get well completely, she still had expectations. Now that this expectation was shattered by the sudden arrival of her period. She felt so frustrated.

Seeing that Emelia hadn't come out of the bathroom for a while, Julian couldn't help but came over and knocked on the door. He asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

"It's alright. I'm really on my period." Emelia adjusted herself.

As soon as Emelia saw Julian, she remembered his ravenous eyes on the bed before. She dropped her eyes and said a little embarrassedly, "Sorry..."

She wanted to say sorry and they couldn't continue. But when she said sorry, she was suddenly getting choked up.

Because she remembered the failure of her pregnancy, the word "sorry" was also mixed with emotions in this regard.

Noticing that she was in a bad mood, Julian stepped forward and hugged her directly.

He raised her chin and said, "Emelia, don't think too much!"

Emelia was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Julian to expose her mind so directly.

As early as when Emelia stayed in the bathroom and didn't come out, Julian didn't have that kind of thoughts at all.

He also keenly guessed she might have the sensitive emotions when she was on her period. Although they two got back together, it didn't mean that she didn't worry about whether she could have children.

So as soon as she was getting choked up, Julian knew what she was thinking. Emelia had been restraining her negative emotions. But Julian directly poked at her inner sore spot, so she couldn't control herself.

Burying herself into his arms, she said sadly, "Although I know that there will be no results for a while, I still have expectations, so I feel upset..."

Julian sighed softly, hugged her tightly, and said, "We still have a long life ahead. If you struggle with this matter every day, what happiness will there be in our life?"

Julian didn't say much. He silently tightened his arms to hug her even tighter.

Emelia buried her face into his arms more deeply and said nothing.

After a while, Emelia raised her head from Julian's arms and murmured, "I'm not in a good mood. I want to drink some wine." Julian frowned slightly, "Aren't you on your period? Can you drink?"

"Oh," Emelia sighed, "I forgot about it. But what if I still want to drink? A little red wine should be okay, right?"

"No." Julian refused without thinking, "Women are very fragile at this time, aren't they? Go to sleep."

Emelia pulled a long face. Her eyes were red because she was in a low mood just now. Now there was a little more grievance in her eyes. Julian gave in, "I'll make a phone call and ask Arthur whether you can drink or not."

"Forget it! I don't want to drink suddenly." Emelia quickly stopped him.

It was too embarrassing to let him ask Arthur this question. She would rather not drink.

Julian suddenly thought of something, "I have an idea." "Wait for me for a while." Julian left the bedroom and went downstairs.

Emelia didn't know what his idea was, so she simply went to the living room outside the bedroom and went into the sofa with the pillow in her arms and waited.

She was much better now. In fact, compared to the time when she just learned about her physical condition, she was much more relieved now. She didn't want to worry about it every day.

It was just that she was just out control of her emotions for a while. Now, after calming down, she was better.

After Julian went downstairs, he still called Arthur. After listening to his question, Arthur complained to him, "Dude, I'm nota gynecologist, okay?"

"Of course, although I'm not a gynecologist, I also know that women are fragile on their period, so it's best not to drink." "Got it." Julian hung up the phone after receiving Arthur's affirmative reply.

He wanted to indulge Emelia as much as possible. He also knew that she was in a bad mood. As long as Arthur said she could drink a little, he would let her have a few sips.

But since it couldn't now, he could only use the method he just thought of.

Ten minutes later, Julian went upstairs with two glasses of red wine.

Emelia's eyes lit up when she saw it on the sofa, "Can I really drink?"

As she spoke, she took the glass of red wine that Julian handed her. Just after she drank a little, she frowned.

It was not the red wine in this wine glass. It was clearly brown sugar water!

Julian sat down beside her, raised the real red wine in his glass to clink with her, and coaxed softly, "For the sake of your health, you just drink this glass of brown sugar water instead of the red wine. Anyway, it's the same color. Drink this to relieve your worries."

Emelia felt speechless.

Why did she feel that Julian was coaxing her like he was coaxing a child, for fear that she would cry because she couldn't drink red wine?

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 452 Why Are You So Good to Me

But Emelia also knew that Julian deliberately used brown sugar water instead of red wine to make her feel better, which showed that he really cared about her.

He really wanted to lighten up her mood. Emelia felt moved and her eyes were a little red.

Then she raised her head and drank the brown sugar water in one go. She handed the glass to him and said softly, "One more!" Julian smiled, "My pleasure."

As he spoke, he got up and went downstairs again. This time, he simply brought up the whole pot, which contained the brown sugar water he had just boiled. It was better for girls to drink this during menstruation.

Emelia drank another glass. She felt that not only her stomach was warm, but her whole body was warm.

"Thank you, Julian." Emelia leaned over and hugged him, gently kissing the corner of his lips.

Julian enjoyed her hug and kiss like this. He put his arms around her waist and said, "I called the photographer this afternoon. I can see that you want to shoot those photos. So just shoot."

Emelia was very surprised, "You agree?"

There was a bit of resentment in Julian's tone, "Do I dare to disagree? You dragged Nina away without saying a word to me." Emelia suddenly felt guilty, "Actually, I didn't get angry or ignored you. I was just a little unhappy at the time."

Julian's eyes were fixed on her, "I don't want you to feel unhappy."

“Julian, why are you so good to me?” Emelia was so moved that she hugged him and kissed him again.

The loss and sadness all dissipated because of Julian’s careful company.

Emelia also secretly vowed that she would never have negative emotions because of this incident in the future. Otherwise, Julian would be worried about her again.

Julian kissed her back. Then he let go of her after a while, “Don’t kiss me. After all, you won’t help deal with it when I’m turned on.”

She just wanted to thank him! Did it count as flirting with him? Sitting back in her seat, she drank the rest of the brown sugar water in the wine glass, while Julian drank a glass of red wine.

Neither of them mentioned going back to the bedroom to rest. Because such a quiet and warm time at the moment was hard- won. They all cherished it very much.

Later, Emelia simply leaned on Julian. After a while, she changed into a comfortable position and lay on his lap. Julian took a blanket and put it on her. The two just chatted like that.

They didn’t know why they started the topic of period dramas. Emelia was a little excited about it, and Julian was her faithful listener.

Emelia told Julian about her own general idea and the settings of some main characters. Julian gradually grew interested in it.

Sure enough, people who could write stories, could also tell stories so vividly.

Emelia had a lot of inspiration while talking. She simply got up from his laps and took her own computer, taking notes while talking.

By the time she finally finished talking about her ideas, she felt sleepy herself.

She glanced at the time on the computer. It was almost midnight. Emelia was a little dumbfounded. They didn’t do anything else tonight, but just talked about work till so late now.

Julian made a serious announcement after Emelia finished speaking, "I want to invest in this drama."

Julian took the tone of a professional investor to analyze, "Your conception and character setting are very distinctive. Even a little maid has her own characteristics, which is very brilliant. If we can invite the good director and good cast, the drama will be bound to be popular."

Emelia was frightened by his seriousness, "This is just my early conception. The script has not been implemented at all. Is it a bit arbitrary for you to directly announce the investment like this?"

Emelia originally didn't want to put this period drama on the agenda. After the screenwriting work of "I Gotta Find You" was completely finished, she planned to write the campus novel based on Nina.

Tonight, it just happened to be talking about this topic with Julian. She was in the mood, so she had spoken so much so much.

But Julian said that he wanted to invest. Emelia felt that he did it purely to make her happy.

Julian raised his hand and rubbed her hair, "Although it's only your early idea, every plot can stand up to logic, which proves that you have a lot of experience and talents in creating stories."

"You can impress a very demanding investor like me just by just talking about it. If you polish it up later, it will definitely be more brilliant." Hearing that, Emelia felt his praises got to her head. Then she just stared blankly at him, feeling speechless.

Julian sighed. His face was full of guilt, "Emelia, I'm sorry for holding you up for those three years. I had made you waste those three years, or otherwise, you would've been a famous screenwriter long ago."

In those three years, he didn't pay attention to her or cared about her. He only regarded her as a housewife who was vainglorious and coveted wealth. He didn't know that she was full of talents. Now he was amazed by her again and again.

Julian was sincerely apologetic. But if he cared more about her at that time, he would have known that she was working as a part-time screenwriter.

Whenever he gave her a little help at that time, her talent would be discovered as soon as possible.

“Don’t say that. At that time, I just graduated and didn’t know anything. If I hadn’t practiced under Kelaina for the past three years, I definitely wouldn’t be what I am now.”

Emelia hugged Julian and comforted him softly.

“You didn’t hold me up. I am very satisfied with what I’ve achieved right now. It’s step by step. At first, I could only write outlines for others as assistants. Then I could gradually write a few episodes alone. Now, I can independently finish a drama. It’s a very fulfilling thing.”

Julian hugged her tightly and vowed silently that in order to make up for his original mistakes, he decided to invest in every drama she wrote in the future. He wanted to support her, and to make her shine and be the most dazzling star in the screenwriting world.

It was just when he was secretly making a decision, he was rejected the next second.

“Speaking of which, don’t invest in this drama...” Emelia explained with some embarrassment, “Once you invest, everyone will know that you invest it for me. This is not what I want. I want others to invest just because this script is great.”

So, did he just get rejected by her?

Emelia added, “If I still give those investors this script with my current identity, they may accept it for the sake of you or my dad.

Even if they obviously think it’s a bad script, they will try to please you guys and then shoot it. I feel it’s not good. I can’t make others to suffer loss.”

“So, I plan to be anonymous when I give those various investors this script, and then let them read the script first to decide whether to invest or not.”

“Without these halos, if they can still like my script and invest in this script, I will really feel happy.”

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 453

Accompany Julian to the Banquet

When Emelia said these words, her delicate face was full of confidence and determination. What else could Julian do? She had made up her mind. He could only listen to her.

He laughed helplessly and teased her, “If every screenwriter were as serious as you, they would have starved to death long ago.”

Many screenwriters would write popular dramas in order to attract investment, but they had completely forgotten their original intentions. Over time, there would be more and more similar dramas in the market. Without innovation, Julian was very worried that this market would one day fall into a vicious circle.

But Emelia didn't pursue fame and fortune, which Julian felt it was very rare.

Emelia laughed, “Speaking of which, I still have to thank you and my dad. Because with you guys as my backers, I can focus more on what I want to do.”

In other words, it could be said that with Vincent and Julian behind her, she didn't have to worry about money, so she didn't need to follow the crowd just to make money.

Julian said, “Don't count me in. After all, even if you don't have me now, you are still Vincent's daughter.”

Even if she was not Vincent's daughter, according to her current ability, it was enough for her to live a prosperous and worry-free life.

Emelia was amused by Julian's words and laughed out. Julian hugged her and said, “It's getting late. Let's go to sleep.” Emelia nodded in his arms. Tonight, she dragged him to chat so much that it was already midnight.

Julian went to work the next morning. Although according to his own statement, he would focus on his relationship now, he still had to do some work.

Emelia took the driver to the villa that Vincent gave her to pack up her belongings, and also packed up Julian's stuff. Then she asked the driver to find someone to help move them over.

So, she and Julian moved back to the house where they had lived together for three years. Their relationship was finally stabilized.

When Emelia was thinking about what to eat at noon, Julian called her and asked, "What's for lunch?"

Emelia leaned on the sofa and said, "I don't know yet."

After packing all the stuff in the morning, she was a little tired. If she didn't want to cook, she could only order some takeout.

Julian said, "I'll go back to pick you up. Then we'll eat out together."

Emelia said quickly, "No. It's too troublesome."

Julian insisted, "Never mind. If I can't eat with you, I will have no appetite."

In the morning, something went wrong with the job of a senior executive. He was so angry. By lunch time, he had no appetite at all.

David went in and asked Julian what he had for lunch, but he simply said he didn't want to eat.

David kindly reminded him, "Or would you invite Miss Jones to eat together?"

Only then did Julian get interested, so he called Emelia.

"Okay." Emelia responded. Then she got up and went to change clothes.

Twenty minutes later, Julian came back. He picked her up and went out to find a restaurant together.

After being seated, Julian was very happy when he heard Emelia say that she had brought back their belongings in the morning.

He continued, "I think we need to hire a servant to help with the cooking."

In their marriage before, they hired a domestic helper but she was only an hourly worker. She was only responsible for cleaning up and doing housework every day. As for the three meals a day, Emelia did it by herself.

It was different now. Emelia had her own work. When she was busy writing the draft, she couldn't even take care of herself.

Julian didn't want Emelia to be busy with work and cook, so this idea came to him.

Also, he didn't want to let Emelia suffer anymore. He just wanted to pamper her well.

"Okay." Emelia agreed with Julian's proposal.

Now she really couldn't take care of Julian's three meals a day as well as before. Hiring someone to cook was what they just need now.

When the lunch was almost over, Julian asked her tentatively, "I have a banquet to attend tonight. Can you go with me?" Emelia was very surprised, "Go with you?"

Julian nodded, "This banquet needs me to bring a plus-one. I used to bring Maisie on occasions like this, but now she's not there. Besides, our relationship has been made public. It will be shameful for me to bring other women, right?"

Emelia shook her head without thinking, "But I've never attended such an occasion. I'm afraid I can't do it well. Can't you ask someone from your company's public relations department to be your female companion? That's the safest way and won't go wrong."

"You don't need to do anything. You just need to stay by my side, so you don't have to worry about making mistakes." Julian was looking forward to Emelia accompanying him to attend. He had the girlfriend. How could he bring others to attend such banquets?

Julian also wanted to declare that the relationship between him and Emelia was unbreakable and firm on such an occasion once again.

Emelia could see the expectations in Julian's eyes. After thinking about it, she agreed,
"Okay."

Julian reached out and held her hands gently, encouraging her in this way, "There will
be many banquets like this in the future.
You will get used to it gradually."

In the future, after they officially remarried, she was Mrs. Hughes. There would be more
occasions where she must be present.
Emelia naturally knew this. So after hesitating for a while, she mustered up the courage
to agree.

Before Julian pretended to have amnesia this time, Emelia looked forward and was also
fearful about her relationship with Julian.
But after getting along closely with him during this period of time, she found that she
had become a lot more confident invisibly.

Emelia knew that this was the result of Julian accompanying her and loving her.
The love and care he gave her was the biggest source of her confidence.

He loved her and took good care of her. She naturally wanted to require him. So she
would face everything confidently and bravely.

Julian added, "If you need a plus-one to attend an event in the future, I will be also very
willing to serve you." Emelia took her hands back and smiled, "What kind of events do I
need a male companion?"

She was a screenwriter, unlike Nina who was a female star, and unlike Julian who had
status. So what kind of events did she need a male companion? The events she
occasionally attended were mostly related to the film and television industry.

Even if she attended such an event, the spotlight must belong to all male and female
stars from all walks of life. It had nothing to do with her.

However, Julian disagreed with her, "In case you win an award one day and you need
to attend the awards party, won't you need a male companion when you walk the red
carpet?"

Emelia smiled and said, "You think so highly of me. I'm too young. I won't be able to win any award for a while."

Julian supported her, "Why can't you win awards when you are young? As long as the script is well written, there are examples of young screenwriters winning awards at the previous awards ceremony."

Emelia said perfunctorily, "Well, well, if I win the award, I will definitely invite you to be my male companion and attend the awards party."

"I'm waiting for that day to come." Julian was very confident in Emelia.

"Princess Leilania" was about to be released. According to his judgment, it would definitely become a hit. Emelia would definitely have a place at the awards ceremony at the end of the year.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 454 Did I Gain Some Weight

After lunch, Julian drove Emelia back. On the way home, Emelia received a call from Nina.

Nina asked her in astonishment on the phone, "Emelia, I just received a call from that photographer. He said that Julian agreed with you to do the vintage style photo shoot?"

Emelia had been busy packing stuff in the morning and hadn't had time to tell Nina about it.

Hearing it at this moment, she responded, "Yeah."

Nina immediately said, "What made him suddenly agree? Did he take advantage of you last night?" Emelia was speechless. She was on her period last night, okay?

When she thought that Julian was still driving next to her, she quickly explained, "No, he said he called the photographer when we were shopping yesterday afternoon."

Nina immediately said, "Julian is so mean. He doesn't know he's wrong until you don't talk to him. If he happily agreed at the beginning, would he need to apologize?"

In short, no matter what happened, Nina could always find a suitable reason to scold him.

Julian said to Emelia while driving, "Put me on the speakerphone. Let me hear how she scolds me." Julian couldn't hear what Nina said on the phone, but he knew there must be no good words.

Emelia naturally wouldn't turn on the speakerphone. She heard Nina say on the other end of the phone, "Who is talking? Are you with Julian?"

"Yeah." Emelia said, hoping that Nina could behave herself a little.

But she didn't expect that Nina said, "You two are so mushy now! Are you together all the time?"

Emelia defended, "No, just have lunch together at noon."

Nina tutted, "He is so busy now. But he still invited you to lunch at noon. Aren't you guys so mushy?"

Emelia was teased by Nina and didn't know what to say. Nina stopped teasing her and said, "Okay, I won't disturb you guys since you are dating. I'm calling to tell you that I'm at the airport. I'm going to do a variety show."

Emelia replied, "Well, take care."

"Don't miss me too much." Nina gave her a few kisses on the phone and then said, "I want to have a few words to talk with Julian."

Considering that Julian was driving, Emelia turned on the speakerphone. Nina's voice sounded cheerfully, "Mr. Hughes, congratulations! I hereby wish you to get marry soon."

"Besides, be more polite to me in the future. You have to know I play a very crucial role in whether Emelia agrees to marry you or not!"

Julian was so annoyed by Nina's words. Emelia quickly said goodbye to Nina and hung up.

Julian said dissatisfiedly, "Do I still need her to decide about my marriage?" But even though he was angry, he still had no confidence.

Emelia and Nina had a very good friendship, which was so good that Emelia would listen carefully to the advice given by Nina. So if Nina told Emelia that she couldn't marry to him for the time being, maybe Emelia would listen to her.

The more Julian thought about it, the angrier he became. He couldn't help but complained about Nina, "She is so arrogant. I really don't know why Cameron likes her."

Without thinking, Emelia spoke for Nina, "Don't say that. What Cameron likes is her fearlessness, her bold and extravert personality. I like it too."

"Do you like it?" Julian was speechless.

He really didn't understand why Emelia became friends with Nina. Emelia was so kind, gentle and elegant.

Emelia recalled the past with a smile, "You don't know when we were at school in the past, Cameron was rather indifferent. Almost no one in our class dared to talk to him."

"It's only Nina, who made all kinds of excuses to approach him all day long. In the end, Cameron was actually flipped by her. So, if Nina is not bold, how can she find her true love?"

Emelia suddenly stopped when she said this.

She remembered the current state of Nina and Cameron. Then she couldn't help feeling distressed for Nina.

If Nina wasn't so bold back then, now she and Cameron wouldn't have such grudges.

Maybe Nina had found her beloved now, and lived a sweet life.

Emelia remembered a lyric, "It's better not to meet."

Julian had already known about the affairs between Nina and Cameron. He didn't say anything when he saw Emelia's sudden sad look. He probably guessed that she was worried about Nina and Cameron.

Thinking of some of the information he had, he comforted Emelia and said, "If Cameron really didn't have feelings for Nina, he would already have his girlfriend and get married."

He could only talk about it here. If he said more, it would ruin others' plans, so he could only stop there.

Emelia didn't get his meanings for a while. Julian said again, "No one of your classmates has any contact with him?" If Cameron had a new relationship, according to his popularity in the school, the news must have reached their ears long ago.

After so many years abroad, Cameron was still single, which could only prove one point.

Emelia's eyes suddenly lit up, "You mean... Cameron still loves Nina?" Julian looked calm, "I don't know that."

He only knew that although Cameron was abroad in the past few years, he had reached out to the domestic entertainment circle silently. Cameron, who came from an academic family and studied biological sciences abroad, unexpectedly got a piece of pie from these business people. From this, it could be seen that Cameron should not be underestimated.

Emelia thought that Julian really didn't know, so she didn't ask him anything. She just pursed her lips and prayed silently that Cameron wouldn't give up on Nina.

There were not many people she really cared about in her life. So she hoped that Nina could get her own happiness in the future.

After Julian drove Emelia home, he returned to the company to work. Because Emelia promised to accompany Julian to the banquet at night, she quickly began to choose the dress she would wear.

Fortunately, her cousin just sent someone to give her the latest spring dress a few days ago. Emelia chose an elegant little black dress to put on.

But when she put it on, she was embarrassed.

She couldn't even zip it up because she gained some weight.

After she zipped it up difficultly, it was so tight.

Emelia stood in front of the mirror and wanted to cry.

The dress was made according to her previous measurement. She didn't expect that she had gained some weight during this time, so that she couldn't put it on.

Although she only gained three or four pounds, the slender dress instantly exposed those flaws.

Emelia didn't know whether it was because of Frances' traditional medicine conditioning, or because that she lived without worries recently. In short, she couldn't put on a few dresses in her wardrobe at the moment.

She had to hurriedly call her cousin, and said embarrassingly that she was too fat to put on those dresses.

Her cousin couldn't help laughing on the phone, saying that she would arrange someone to send her new ones right away.

While waiting for the new dress, Emelia didn't know what was wrong with her. She even texted a message to Julian, "Have you noticed that I've put on some weight recently?"

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 455 I Will Always Answer Your Call

Maybe Emelia was in love now and cared about her figures so much. So her first reaction after realizing that she gained some weight was to know Julian's opinion on this matter.

Who knew that Julian didn't reply her for a long time! Emelia thought that maybe he was busy and didn't see it. Then she became a little annoyed at herself. Why did she tell him such trivial things? He was so busy every day. Would she bother him on this kind of things?

But she guessed it completely wrong. Julian was really busy scolding the senior executive who made a mistake in the morning.

But after receiving her message, he immediately checked it out. The senior executive wiped the sweat from his forehead. He finally could breathe a sigh of relief.

But Julian didn't reply to her message immediately because he was considering how to reply.

He feared that he would make her unhappy by giving the wrong answer, especially when it came to women's figures.

After deliberating for a while, he suddenly looked up at the trembling senior executive and asked, "If your wife asks you if she has gained weight recently, how would you answer?"

The man didn't react for a while. After being stunned for a while, he laughed and said, "My wife is already a big girl. I will tell her directly that others can't tell whether she gains weight or not."

Julian was speechless.

"Go away." Julian didn't want to look at him again, and simply drove him away.

The senior executive was waiting to hear this. He turned around to open the door and then fled out.

Being scolding by Julian was so fucking scary.

If it went on like this, he suspected that he was going to pee his pants. He didn't know which one sent a message to Julian, and finally saved his life.

Julian finally calmed down after the senior executive left. He called Emelia and asked, "What's wrong? Why did you suddenly ask this question?"

Emelia said in distress, "I just tried on the dress, but I can't zip it up. I gained a lot of weight."

Julian couldn't help laughing. Even she gained some weight, she still didn't weigh more than 50kg. She still looked slim.

"You look good." Julian coaxed softly.

"Really?" Emelia pinched her waist, "I feel like there are puckers and bags on my waist."

Julian said in a low voice, "Let me see tonight."

Emelia didn't know how to continue.

Forget it! She'd better not talk to him anymore.

So she said, "Did I disturb your work? I'm sorry."

"No." Julian said quickly, "Emelia, I like you like this. I like you to tell me all your feelings. In this way, I will feel that we're very close and we're in a real lover relationship."

If the woman he loved didn't act like a spoiled child or talk to him about her everything, he couldn't feel her feelings for him.

"You don't have to worry that you will disturb me when you call me during working hours. No matter what the situation is, I will answer your calls and reply your messages."

"You are the one I love and will be my wife in the future. Nothing is as important as you."
Julian said a lot in one breath.

After speaking, he was a little amazed at how he could say such sweet words like that. He always thought that he was a little dull in relationship, but he didn't expect that he was not stupid at all now.

Sure enough, if he fell in love with someone, even the most indifferent person would change a lot.

After hearing his words, Emelia was so moved that she choked up, "I see. Thank you!"

Just now she was still annoyed that she disturbed him with these little things, but now he said that she was welcome to disturb him at any time. She felt so sweet for a moment.

Not long after hanging up, the manager of her cousin's brand brought the new clothes.

Her cousin was not in Riverside City, so she called Emelia, "You said you like that little black dress, so I asked the stylist in the store to design a look for you. I'll let her help you make up."

Emelia was very grateful, "Thank you so much."

But when she saw the jewelry box opened by the stylist, she quickly said, "Sister, did you even sponsor me the jewelry? But it's too expensive."

The accessories her cousin gave her this time were a set of pearls, which were round and lovely pearl earrings, and a string of pearl necklaces. But the stylist said the necklaces would be used for her braid later.

Emelia was very grateful that her cousin provided her with free dresses every time. So she could not accept the jewelry this time.

The cousin smiled on the other end of the phone and said, "Don't worry. Mr. Hughes has already paid for this set of jewelry." Emelia was very surprised, "Julian bought it?"

"Yeah, he just called me and asked what kind of clothes you plan to wear, what kind of look you want to make, and what kind of jewelry you need to wear." The cousin said, "After I told him, he said let us prepare it and he would pay for it. Now the money has been transferred to my account."

Emelia was completely shocked and was speechless for a while.

The cousin's tone was much more serious, "To be honest, I didn't expect Julian to be so considerate and attentive, which made me have a good impression on him now."

"Dear sister, we are all very happy to see him cherish you so much."

The cousin was genuinely happy for her. Emelia came to her senses and said softly and shyly, "He is really kind to me now."

"That's good." The cousin said again, "but even if he didn't take the initiative to buy it, I plan to give it to you for free. You are the little princess of our family. Brothers and sisters will give you the best."

Hearing it, Emelia cried.

She sometimes wondered if she had suffered too much and severely lacked love in the past years, so that God made it up for her now.

Whether it was family affection or love, what she got now would almost overflow.

"Silly girl, don't cry. Or you won't be able to put on makeup later." The cousin comforted her and said, "Well, try on the clothes to see if it fits."

Emelia choked up and responded.

The new dress fitted very well. The elegant little black dress made Emelia's skin fairer. The tube top style perfectly showed her slender collarbone.

The stylist made her a braid and adorned it with the string of pearl necklaces. Emelia felt like she had changed into another person in an instant.

The manager and the stylist were full of praise for her look, "You look stunning." "So beautiful." "You have fair skin. Pearls suit you well."

The brand manager said half-jokingly, "I'll tell our boss how about just inviting you to be the spokesperson of our brand. Since you have such a good temperament, you have to let others see it, right?"

"But you wear our dress every time you attend an event. It's kind of like that you're already a spokesperson of our brand." "After tonight, maybe the little black dress you're wearing will be out of stock."

Emelia blushed after hearing these praises.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 456 Fortunately, I Didn't Give Up

In the evening, when Julian came back to pick up Emelia, she turned around in front of him with the dress in her and asked him with a smile, "How is it?"

Julian's eyes were full of amazement. When he learned about Emelia's general look from her cousin before, he had imagined what the picture would look like. But he was still shocked when he saw it with his own eyes.

He stepped forward and hugged her in his arms, sighing, "I want to take you out and let everyone know you, but I don't want others to see your beauty."

Emelia said, "Maybe you are the only one who thinks I'm good-looking, but others don't." Julian snorted, "How is it possible? Viggo Johansen, Harry Zink and that Winston Hopkins, aren't they all your admirers?" Why did he bring up these things again?

Without waiting for her to say anything, Julian pressed her into his arms again, "You guys will discuss the script in a few days.

Keep the distance from Harry Zink!"

Although Julian had officially announced his relationship with Emelia in public and Harry had compromised, it didn't mean that he could give up from now on.

As Harry's boss, Julian decided to teach him a lesson, letting him maintain absolutely zero contact with Emelia, so as to avoid any bad rumors spread by other people.

Emelia had a headache when she heard that he mentioned Harry. She pushed him and said, "Hurry up and change your clothes."

After packing up, they two arrived at the banquet hall by car. When they got out of the car, they were surrounded by reporters at the door.

This banquet didn't allow reporters to enter, so they could only wait at the door to take pictures and interview all kinds of people attending the banquet.

When Julian and Emelia appeared together, the reporters were very excited. Because this was their first appearance together after their relationship being made public. Those reporters immediately surrounded them.

The reporters knew that the future Mrs. Hughes was a beauty, but tonight she was so graceful that she was like a noble swan.

Those reporters were still amazed.

Julian didn't answer these reporters' questions because he knew that Emelia wasn't used to it and didn't like it.

Besides, this wasn't a public occasion where they had to say a few words, so he simply ignored their questions and entanglement. He hugged Emelia's shoulders and walked towards the banquet hall.

The most important thing was that Julian was afraid of Emelia getting cold. Although she was wrapped in his thick suit jacket, he still wanted to bring her to the warm banquet hall as quickly as possible.

"Mr. Hughes, Mr. Hughes!"

"Just say a few words."

"Miss Jones, just say something!"

Reporters chased after them, but nothing was reported.

Emelia grabbed the collar of Julian's suit with one hand, and was led by Julian with the other hand.

Probably she was in such a hurry that she didn't grab tightly. The suit on her shoulders suddenly slipped off, exposing her flawless back to the reporters.

Those reporters immediately catch such beautiful scenery! They raised their cameras and took pictures.

Julian caught Emelia's slipping suit in time and re-wrapped her tightly, then turned his head and glanced at the reporters fiercely.

All these were recorded by the reporters' cameras. Emelia's smooth and fair back soon became a hit. Besides, Julian, who was nervous to help her put on the suit, was once again ridiculed by the majority of netizens.

"The look in Mr. Hughes' eyes were so intimidating..."

"Why is Mr. Hughes so alerted? After entering the banquet hall, she still has to show it! Why not letting us also appreciate such a beautiful back?"

"If possible, I believe that Mr. Hughes definitely wants to find a piece of cloth to cover up Mrs. Hughes' whole body in the future." "Mr. Hughes is so possessive!"

Julian couldn't figure it out himself. He was obviously indifferent and hard to approach. Why did people always make fun of him when the matter came to him and Emelia? Who gave them the courage?

But this was another story. Julian went into the banquet hall with his arms around Emelia. He just took off his suit jacket from Emelia and handed it to the waiter to hang it up when someone greeted them.

Emelia was still a little nervous for a while, but there was an elegant smile on her face.

The person who came was a middle-aged man who looked to be in his forties or fifties. With a wine glass in his hand, he made fun of Julian, "Oh, Mr. Hughes, you finally brought Miss Jones out to let us all see her."

Julian smiled and said, "I just coaxed her to accompany here." He described his situation so pitifully that Emelia couldn't help but glanced at him.

He actually said it. Others would think she was so fierce.

The middle-aged man smiled and looked at Emelia, saying, "Miss Jones is as beautiful as a goddess. You should attend more banquets like this in the future."

Emelia was very embarrassed to be praised. But Julian said and looked at her with a smile, "Look, everyone thinks you should accompany me to attend such banquets."

The middle-aged man laughed happily, "Mr. Hughes, I didn't expect you actually would act like a spoiled child." What did the man say? He acted like a spoiled child?

Was it appropriate to describe him like this?

If the man didn't know how to say, just shut up! The middle-aged man nodded seriously, "Aren't you acting like a spoiled child just now?"

"Look, everyone thinks you should accompany me to attend such banquets." The middle-aged man repeated what Julian just said.

Julian didn't feel anything when he said this. But after hearing what the man repeated, he suddenly felt goosebumps all over his body.

Did he really say like this?

Not wanting to continue this topic, he hurriedly chatted with the man about something else. After waiting for the man to leave, Emelia asked him, "Why did you say that in front of others?"

Julian looked at her, "I'm just telling the truth." Emelia just stared at him without speaking, giving him a look to let him think about it for himself.

She agreed after he just persuade her a little while.

Julian was helpless. He put his arms around her waist and told her the truth, "The reason why I said those words is because I want others to know that I listen to you in everything. Then they will value you more."

"Before, it was because I didn't value you enough that people around me bullied you and ignored you."

"Now I understand it. If I want to protect you from being bullied by others, I must first take you to my heart, love you and respect you."

Emelia didn't expect that Julian said those words because of this. He always thought about her. She felt touched again.

Now, she felt so sweet and happy.

She had never expected that there would be a sweet relationship between herself and Julian. She once thought that it was already a good result that she and Julian lived a life of respecting each other.

Unexpectedly, now she had gained happiness and sweetness from Julian. She suddenly remembered a lyric.

“Finally, I waited for you. I almost missed you.”

“I finally waited for you. Fortunately, I didn’t give up.”

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 457 Find Him at the First Time

During the whole banquet, Emelia was by Julian’s side. The wives or girlfriends of other bosses wanted to ask Emelia to chat with them. But Julian didn’t want to let her go at first.

Where there were many women, there were many gossips and fights. He was very worried that Emelia would be bullied.

Later, Emelia felt that it was not good, so she pulled him aside and whispered, “Didn’t you say that I can offer you some help if I talk to them? Why don’t you let me meet them now?”

Julian glanced at those women, and said disdainfully, “You don’t have to go and meet them. It doesn’t matter even if you ignore them.”

Julian always felt that the place where there were too many women was a fire pit. His delicate and gentle girlfriend would definitely not be able to handle it.

“It’s really not good.” Emelia said again, “I’m very uncomfortable when you men are talking. I don’t know anything so that I can only force a smile.”

Julian asked her in a low voice, “Are you really willing to go?”

Emelia gave him a reassuring smile, “Don’t worry. I can handle it.”

Julian looked at her for a while, and then agreed.

However, he still pinched her soft palm lightly, "Then go. Find me as soon as you have anything." Emelia nodded and turned to leave.

But Julian was still worried. Even when he was talking to other people, he couldn't help but glanced at Emelia to see if she was unhappy or being bullied.

Julian's worries were unnecessary. Emelia was kind and well-educated. Everyone liked her very much. Even if there was someone who didn't like her, they didn't show it because of Julian.

Emelia just pretended that she didn't see it. As long as others didn't provoke her, she naturally wouldn't embarrass them.

When the banquet was about to end, Emelia suddenly received a call from Heather Duncan.

Emelia glanced at the phone number displayed on the phone and could not help frowning.

Why did Heather suddenly call her at night?

Thinking that Heather had offered to give her a bag last time, Emelia felt that Heather wouldn't make things difficult for her anymore. So she still found a quiet place with her mobile phone, and answered the call.

Heather's voice on the phone was calm, "Is Julian by your side now?"

"We are attending a banquet together, but I am answering the phone alone outside." Although Emelia didn't know why Heather asked this question, she still chose to tell the truth.

Heather snorted, "He values you so much. He even took you to the banquet as soon as he announced your relationship."

Heather was jealous, but Emelia could tell that she didn't have any ill intentions. To be precise, Heather didn't dare to have intentions anymore.

But Emelia didn't intend to beat around the bush, so she said directly, "If you are calling just to tell me this, I'll hang up."

"Wait a minute." Heather hurriedly stopped her. When she spoke again, her tone became more restrained. She was even a little hard to say, "Can... can you come to me tomorrow? Bring a lawyer by the way."

After Heather finished speaking, she continued, "But it's best not to let Julian know about this matter. You just come over with a lawyer."

Emelia was extremely shocked, "Bring a lawyer? What happened to you?"

Heather hesitated and refused to tell her the reason, "You will know when you come."

Emelia calmed down a bit and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't tell me what happened. I can also bring a lawyer there. But it's impossible to avoid Julian."

"First of all, I have to ask Julian for a reliable lawyer. Second, since we live together now, how could he not ask me the reason if I left Riverside City for a long time?" Emelia was embarrassed to tell Heather clearly that Julian was clinging to her so much that she couldn't avoid him.

Heather was a little angry, "Why are you so useless? You need to ask him for a lawyer? Don't you have a way yourself?" "It's easy. You just say you want to go out and play!"

Emelia felt that Heather was just being unreasonable. If she asked Julian for a reliable lawyer, she could better help her deal with the matter, right?

If Heather knew how tight Julian watched Emelia now, she wouldn't say such words so easily.

But Emelia didn't explain much to Heather. She simply said, "You have two options now. One is to tell me what happened, and then I will go over with Julian to help you solve it. The other is that you solve it yourself."

Heather was speechless.

Why was Emelia so tough now?

But she still asked her for help. No matter how tough Emelia was, Heather could only follow her orders.

She said helplessly, "I'm in the police station now and I need a lawyer to bail me out. But if Julian knows that I'm in the police station, he will definitely complain about me..."

After seeing the ruthlessness and cruelty of her son, Heather was now extremely afraid of Julian.

"Are you in the police station?" Emelia had a headache and didn't know how to answer Heather's words.

Her ex-mother-in-law was stupid enough. She could even make herself into the police station at such an age.

Maybe Heather noticed Emelia's speechless tone, she had no choice but to explain quickly, "Don't give me that attitude. I avenged you."

Emelia was even more puzzled, "What?"

"Here's the thing." Heather had to tell what happened, "You know Tara? She came to me this afternoon for no reason, and said some bad words. I was so angry that I splashed the coffee in her face."

"Then she was so angry and pushed me. I, I was so mad, so I slapped her hard."

"Tara is an actress. So she naturally didn't want to make a fuss. After I slapped her, she ran away. But I thought if I made a fuss, she wouldn't make money in the entertainment industry. So I called the police and said she slapped me and wanted to sue her.

Then we were both taken to the police station now."

"Tara is deliberately targeting at you. If I ruined her, I can avenge you, right?" Emelia was stunned by Heather's words.

First of all, Tara actually found Heather, which made Emelia speechless.

Last time, Tara deliberately let some guys spread the rumors about her and Harry. Emelia thought that Tara would stop after she and Julian fought back. But she didn't expect that Tara would not give up.

Secondly, Heather also hit Tara. But she even called the police to sue Tara, which was also Heather's style of being unreasonable.

Tara herself didn't expect that she would be taught a lesson by Heather, which was considered that she asked for it.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 458 Tara Was Slapped

However, Emelia didn't expect that in the face of Tara's sowing discord, Heather would be able to stand on her side and teach Tara a lesson.

So even for this, she had to take care of the matter.

She said to Heather on the other end of the phone, "Do you think this matter can be hidden from Julian?"

Heather was silent at that end. Obviously, she knew she couldn't.

Emelia didn't say anything more, "I'll go to Julian and tell him what happened. Then we'll rush over immediately."

"Alright then." Heather could only accept it.

Now she could only pray that her son wouldn't be angry with her and say some harsh words to her after knowing what happened.

But Heather didn't regret her making such a fuss at all.

Heather originally lived happily in this small seaside town. The villa Julian bought for her was by the sea. It was a real comfortable life that she could see the sea after waking up every day.

Compared with her life with Gerhard, her current life today could be regarded as a carefree life.

Sometimes she occasionally thought about the child matter. Although she regretted it, she was no longer as stubborn as before.

When she thought that if she insisted on making trouble with Julian about the child matter, she would not have such a peaceful and comfortable life. So she gave up.

That day, she suddenly received a call. It was a woman's voice.

The woman said on the phone that she wanted to meet her and talk about Emelia's matters.

Heather had been around. How could she not know these intrigues and tricks? She immediately agreed with a sneer. The woman asked her to meet at a coffee shop near her house this afternoon.

Heather agreed. She wanted to see what the other party wanted to do.

Heather arrived at the cafe and sat down at the agreed position. She recognized at a glance that the person sitting across from her was Tara, even though Tara deliberately wore a mask to cover her face.

As for why Heather knew Tara, one was because she had nothing to do and watched various TV series all day. She was familiar with the faces of many actresses in the entertainment industry.

Second, Tara had always had a bad reputation in the entertainment industry. They all said that she was Trevor's lover. Besides, she was also extremely arrogant. Heather heard that Trevor's original wife was so angry that she moved abroad to live.

Heather herself was also cheated on. She hated mistresses, so she naturally had a deep impression on Tara.

"Tara White?" She said Tara's name directly, with undisguised contempt in her eyes.

Tara on the opposite side was stunned for a moment, feeling a little embarrassed and guilty for a while. She didn't expect Heather to recognize her.

But she didn't know that Heather was impressed by her bad reputation as a mistress.

She only thought Heather was her fan.

Thinking of this, her mood and face were much better. She responded with a smile,
"Yes, I'm Tara."

Tara said and took off the mask. Since she was recognized, she didn't need to cover
her face.

Heather looked at Tara's smiling face. She sneered, "Why did you come to me? What's
wrong with Emelia?"

It was really shameless. This kind of woman who destroyed other people's family dared
to come out and laughed like that? She even dared to come out and make trouble?

Heather dropped her eyes and took a sip of the coffee in front of her, making a quick
plan in her mind.

No matter how Tara tried to sow discord, she would always stand by Emelia's side.

Tara naturally also noticed Heather's contempt for her. The smugness dissipated. She
could only force a smile and said to Heather, "Here's the thing. A friend of mine told me
something about Emelia. I think it is related to the future prosperity of your family, so I
wanted to tell you."

In fact, Tara had no conclusive evidence that Emelia was unable to give birth. Her men
found Frances Strickland. Besides, Frances specialized in gynecology. There were
many kinds of diseases in women's gynecology. She couldn't determine whether Emelia
was infertile or not.

But Tara didn't care about that so much. Last time she spread the rumors about Harry
and Emelia, but she didn't expect that Julian would finally make public his relationship
with Emelia.

She thought of that plan with all her efforts. Not only did she not bring down Emelia and
Nina, but instead made Emelia gain.

Now everyone knew that Emelia was Julian's girlfriend. Tara was so angry.

She also asked many people to inquire about Heather, and learned that Heather had always hated Emelia. Besides, she even supported Yvonne at the beginning. Others all said that she colluded with Yvonne to force Emelia and Julian to get divorced.

Therefore, Tara concluded that as long as she mentioned in front of Heather something that Emelia couldn't have a baby, Heather would definitely drive Emelia away and would never agree to Emelia marrying Julian anyway.

Heather raised her brows, put down the coffee in her hand, looked at Tara and asked, "Oh? What can affect the future prosperity

of our family?"

In fact, Heather had almost guessed what Tara would say at this time. It was nothing more than Emelia's infertility. Otherwise, how could it be said that it was related to the future prosperity of her family?

Heather had already decided. This matter was related to the reputation of the Hughes family. In any case, she would let Tara know that her thoughts were totally wrong this time, in case that she would publicize this matter in the future.

Tara leaned forward and lowered her voice, "Did you know? Emelia has been taking traditional medicine to condition her body. I heard that she found a doctor in a small town, and that doctor specializes in gynecology."

"I also heard that the doctor is especially good at treating infertility." Tara emphasized this sentence.

Heather looked at her and said, "You mean Emelia has a problem with fertility?"

Tara nodded seriously, "Of course."

Heather asked calmly again, "Then do you have any evidence?"

"No." Tara hurriedly added, "But no matter what, she has gynecological problems. She may not be able to have children. The Hughes family has such a big business. What if she really can't give birth?"

“No evidence?” Heather sneered. Her calm face instantly turned fierce. She slapped the table and shouted aggressively, “You dare to talk nonsense in front of me without evidence?”

Tara was startled by Heather’s face change. Before she could react, Heather already raised her hand. Then a cup of coffee was splashed on Tara’s face. She screamed uncontrollably, and wiped the coffee off her face desperately.

Her delicate makeup and hairstyle were all ruined. She was so embarrassed now. If she hadn’t taken off her mask just now, she might be better now.

Heather also stood up, glared at Tara, and said, “What gives you the right to meddle with our family business?”

” You little homewrecking slut.” With these words, Heather stomped Tara’s dignity under her feet.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 459 When Pigs Fly

Heather had always been bitter and mean. Tara actually dared to provoke her.

Being splashed with coffee and humiliated by Heather like this, Tara was about to get mad at the moment. She viciously stepped forward and pushed Heather, scolding, “You old hag! No wonder no one loves you!”

Gerhard had been abroad all the year round. Even if they two had not divorced, they already had no feelings. Others already knew it. Tara unceremoniously poked Heather’s sore spot.

Heather had always been aggressive. So naturally she couldn’t stand being ridiculed by Tara like this. She immediately slapped Tara unceremoniously, “Even no one loves me, I’m also Mrs. Hughes. I’m better than you, a mistress!”

After being slapped by Heather, Tara felt the world was spinning in front of her eyes. She fell down on the sofa with her face covered. She couldn’t recover for a while.

She never thought that Julian's mother would be so fierce and arrogant and she dared to slap people in public.

"What happened?" The staff in the cafe quickly gathered around. The few other customers in the cafe also looked over.

Tara felt that the situation was not good. She was not wearing a facemask now. If she was recognized and was found that she was fighting with others, she would be so embarrassed. It would be a shame.

So she hurriedly put on her facemask, covered her face and tried not to be recognized. She turned around and planned to leave in embarrassment.

She thought if she didn't pursue it, the matter would end here. But Heather shouted behind her, "Stop!"

Tara's feet trembled. She touched her mask and turned to look at Heather. She gritted her teeth and asked in a low voice, "What else do you want to do?"

Heather pointed at her expressionlessly and said to the staff at the cafe, "This woman slapped me. Call the police."

Tara was so angry. She couldn't help raising her voice and shouted, "What did you say? You were the one who splashed coffee on me first. Obviously, it's you who slapped me first. I just nudged you lightly. You dare to say that I slapped you?"

"You are throwing mud on me!"

Heather's actions really let Tara know what an unreasonable shrew was.

Heather didn't care what Tara said. She calmly commanded the staff to call the police, and then said to Tara mockingly, "Don't even think about leaving this cafe today!"

Since she dared provoked her, Heather, there was no possibility of running away. She had to teach Tara a lesson.

Tara dared to provoke her with Emelia, so she couldn't let Tara go easily.

Although she was still a little dissatisfied with Emelia, at present her son only loved Emelia. They would still be a family in the future, so this matter was related to the reputation of the Hughes family. She must maintain it.

Tara was about to cry. If she could, she really wanted to sit on the floor and cry.

Didn't they say that Heather didn't like Emelia at all?

Didn't they all say that Heather was easy to provoke?

She tried so hard to sow discord between Heather and Emelia. But why was Heather targeting at her now?

Tara regretted it so much.

At this time, although several other guests in the cafe who were not far away didn't come around, they had begun to discuss in a low voice.

One of them said to his friend, "Is that young woman Tara White, the actress?"

The friend shook his head and denied, "How is it possible? What is she doing in our small town?"

Another also agreed with this person's words, "Impossible. That woman is still fighting with others in public. It must not be her.

Otherwise, it really takes away greatly from her public image."

Tara turned away nervously when she heard her name at first, so as not to be recognized by them.

Later, when she heard that they didn't recognize her, she breathed a sigh of relief. But Heather, who was on the side, deliberately raised her voice and said to those people, "She is indeed Tara White."

Tara almost fainted.

She could see that Heather was trying to ruin her. But she just didn't expect Heather to be so cruel.

Tara almost collapsed. Heather actually wanted to invite those people over again, “Come and see, this famous lady Tara in the entertainment industry, as a public figure, even slapped me in a coffee shop. She made me so angry that I have a heart attack.”

After speaking, Heather deliberately shook a few times, and fell into the sofa behind her weakly, as if she would faint in the next second. The staff in the cafe to rush up to ask her, “Lady, are you okay? You need me to call an ambulance for you?”

Tara knew Heather was pretending. She was the one who was going to faint. But she couldn’t move at all now. Heather had taken advantage of the opportunity. She couldn’t leave. She could only stay here, feeling extremely tormented.

Heather leaned on the sofa weakly and said to the staff in the cafe, “Thank you, I’m fine. I’m going to wait for the police to come and send this woman to the police station!”

The police arrived quickly. After a brief questioning, they two were taken away. This incident happened near evening in the afternoon, so it was already night when Heather called Emelia.

After Emelia ended the call with Heather, she quickly turned around and went to the banquet hall to find Julian. When she found Julian and told him what happened, Julian walked back and forth in the corridor with his hands on his hips speechlessly.

His mother was really...

Emelia reassured him, “Actually, I think your mother did the right thing this time. Tara really deserves the slap. She actually sowed discord between me and your mother with this matter.”

“It’s fortunate that your mother was not tricked this time. Otherwise, there will be another uproar between us.” Emelia knows Heather’s character better than anyone. This time Heather could actually defend her! She wondered if the pigs lied.

Julian glanced at her and his face softened a little. Emelia added, “I feel that your mother is also protecting me and the reputation of the Hughes family.”

“So, when we rush over later, don’t reprimand her with a cold face. Let’s settle this matter first.” Heather asked her to help deal with this matter, and to avoid Julian. Emelia knew that Heather was afraid that Julian would reprimand her.

Indeed, no one could stand Julian’ straight face, disdainful glare and scathing remarks. As soon as Emelia finished speaking, Julian took a deep look at her again. She actually spoke for Heather.

Of course, he was also surprised that Heather would protect Emelia.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 460 The Truth

“Let’s go and have a look.” After Emelia’s reminder, Julian came back to his senses. He gathered up his emotions and said goodbye to the banquet host before taking Emelia away.

They two went home and changed into comfortable clothes. Julian called a lawyer from the Hughes Group and the driver. The four of them drove two cars towards the city where Heather was.

Emelia and Julian were in the same car, while Julian drove.

On the way, Emelia said to Julian, “Your mother wants to make this incident bigger and ruin Tara’s reputation.”

Julian asked angrily, “Is it necessary to fight her to ruin her?”

To deal with such a villain like Tara, they just needed to use some tricks. She was not ashamed of herself after beating others? Julian really didn’t like the way his mother dealt with this. As always, his mother was impulsive and mindless.

Emelia was a little helpless. She knew he would say like this.

Maybe he had accumulated so many resentments against Heather in his heart that every time when he mentioned Heather, he had a bad face.

“Calm down.” Emelia said to him.

“However, it’s a little weird that they made such a big fuss in the coffee shop but it hasn’t even made a splash on the Internet so far. What’s going on?” Emelia asked in confusion.

Tara was a female star anyway. According to Heather’s description, she and Tara had a fight in a coffee shop. It was impossible that no one would pay attention to this matter. If strangers took a video or some photos, it would be enough to make the matter become a hot search.

Of course, this hot search was not a good hot search.

Julian said, “Someone helped Tara suppress it down.”

Emelia wondered, “But didn’t Trevor break up with Tara?”

Emelia had already heard from Vincent about everything about Trevor and his wife, so she naturally knew that Trevor and Tara were no longer in contact. In that case, he would not help Tara to suppress this scandal.

“Do you think that Tara has only one sugar daddy?” When Julian mentioned Tara, his tone was with disdain and contempt.

Emelia was stunned.

Julian didn’t speak. He made a phone call and instructed David, “Check who helped Tara suppress the news, and tell the other party by the way that this matter involves the Hughes Group.”

The implication was that if the other party wanted to offend Julian and the Hughes Group, he could continue to help Tara.

David called back after a while, “Mr. Hughes, we got the news. The other party is the boss of a leather factory. When he heard that the Hughes Group was involved, he immediately said that he wouldn’t help Tara anymore.”

“That’s good.” After Julian finished speaking, he hung up the phone and told Emelia about the leather factory boss, who was older than Trevor.

Emelia didn’t even know what Tara was thinking. She gave herself to those old men who were old enough to be her father again and again, just to get those resources and money.

Couldn’t she just rely on herself?

Even without those money, at least she was clean, free and dignified.

Of course, Emelia also knew that people were different.

The life she thought about didn’t mean that Tara and the others also thought about it.

Those girls might feel that it was an easy thing to exchange money and resources just by lying under a man for a while. They preferred money to dignity and freedom.

Shaking her head and saying nothing, Emelia looked down at her phone.

As soon as the other party gave up Tara, the news of Tara’s conflict with others in the cafe during the day quickly became a trending topic. Several photos were exposed. In the photos, Tara was embarrassed. Her face was covered with coffee. Besides, the expression on her face was also hideous and angry.

There were some comments. “Damn, isn’t that the exquisite girl Tara who flaunts her beauty all day long? Why is she so embarrassed?”

“Are they shooting a scene? Otherwise, how could she be splashed with coffee?”

“Is it because that the man’s wife comes to her?”

Emelia was a little helpless when she saw these comments. It was obviously that Tara asked for it.

She told Julian these comments. Then he said, “It’s okay. The public relations department is paying attention to this matter. They will lead these comments.”

Sure enough, it wasn't long before someone pointed out that the woman who splashed the coffee on Tara's face was Julian's mother.

Although Tara was bad, she had become popular after all. She still had some fans. After it was pointed out that the person was Heather, Tara's fans went crazy. They scolded Heather in the comments.

"Shrew! Shameless!"

"Is this what the lady of the prestigious family looks like? Everyone can see it clearly. She bullies Tara at will just because her son has some money. Is it reasonable?"

"Yeah, Tara has always been beautiful and kind. How helpless she looks in the photo! Why did some shrew have the heart to slap her?"

Tara's fans were fighting for her. Of course, there were some netizens who scolded Tara.

"Tara White is beautiful and kind? I advise you to go to the hospital to see your eyes, or wash your eyes well." "How many families has she destroyed over the years? Aren't you afraid of being punched when you say it?"

"I heard that it was Tara who deliberately spread the rumors that Harry and Emelia had an affair some time ago. Unexpectedly, Julian confessed his love domineeringly and ruined her vicious plan."

The Hughes Group quickly issued a public relations statement.

"Thank you for your attention to Mr. Julian Hughes and Ms. Heather Duncan. What we have learned is that Miss Tara White took the initiative to find Mr. Hughes' mother, and spoke ill of Miss Emelia Jones in front of Mr. Hughes' mother, sowing discord. Mr. Hughes' mother was angry, so she splashed the coffee on Miss White's face.

Of course, Miss White also said extremely bad words to Mr. Hughes' mother afterwards. In rage, Mr. Hughes' mother slapped Miss White in the face.

Mr. Hughes' mother said that she was sorry that her rude words and behaviors set a bad example for everyone and had a negative impact on the society. She hoped that

everyone would take a warning, and don't be impulsive when encountering problems, let alone solve problems by force."

Although the statement was very official, it was enough for others to figure out the ins and outs of the matter.

"So it's Tara who provoked others firstly?"

"The incident happened in a small town, right? How mean Tara is! She actually traveled all the way to a small town to find others' mother-in-law to complain?"

"Wow, it was said before that the screenwriter's mother-in-law didn't like her, but now it seems wrong. Her mother-in-law is protecting her! Otherwise, how can she slap Tara in the face for her?"

"Well, well, well."

"It is said that the reason why Tara targets the screenwriter is because the screenwriter didn't agree with Tara playing the second female lead in 'I Gotta Find You'."

"Shit, just because of this, she did several things in a row to frame the screenwriter? So fucking vicious."

"The screenwriter must have rejected her for the sake of the big picture, right? Tara's acting sucks. Don't let her ruin Mr. Longerich's new drama comeback."

After everyone finished their comments, they all went to leave messages under Tara's twitter account. The message only contained four words, "Bitch, you deserved it!"

Now Tara's fans couldn't no longer control the situation.