

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 471 I'm Not Ready Yet -**

Naomi was sick, to make her feel better, Vincent suggested Emelia officially take Julian back.

The Longerich family agreed because they knew that Vincent always put Naomi at the top of his heart, and Julian had been behaving very well recently.

Because everyone was informed in advance, all the members of the Longerich family arrived this time, even those who worked abroad, not to mention those in other cities.

Emelia herself didn't expect it to be so serious tonight. She knew that one of her uncles worked overseas and had never come back except for the time she was accepted as part of the family.

Vincent introduced everyone to Julian. It's no exaggeration to say that almost everyone in the Longerich family and Vincent's generation was successful. In Vincent's own words, he was the most unpromising one.

As for these young people of Emelia's generation, except Emelia, a screenwriter, and one of her cousins who worked in the fashion industry, everyone else was important figures in either the political or the business circle.

Winston also came to the banquet. Julian was upset to see him.

Vincent explained with a smile, "Before I knew that Emelia is my daughter, I've always treated Winston as my son. You can treat him as Emelia's brother."

Julian smiled, but he was deeply against it from the inside. No one would want an once love rival to be their brother-in-law.

After drinking for a while, Julian went to the bathroom and was stopped by Winston. "Mr. Hughes!" Julian said quietly, "Brother-in-law, what's up?"

Winston was several years younger than Julian. Since Vincent asked him to treat him as Emelia's brother, it is appropriate for him to call Winston's brother-in-law.

Winston lifted his eyebrow and said, "Mr. Hughes, you have been accepted by the Longerich family. Why do you have to be mean to me?"

Julian snorted, "Because you want something that doesn't belong to you."

Winston said helplessly, "I just want you to know that I have given up pursuing Emelia. I'll treat her as my sister in the future. So, don't worry, Mr. Hughes..."

Winston wanted to make things clear. Since Julian and Emelia were finally together, they would be family from then on.

Julian glanced at Winston. Seeing the honesty and frankness in Winston's eyes, Julian's anxiety eased a little.

As long as Winston gave up on Emelia, Julian wouldn't mind getting along with him.

Seeing Julian relieved, Winston smiled and said, "Of course, if you bully her in the future, Mr. Hughes, don't blame me for being rude."

Julian immediately replied in disdain, "Don't worry, you'll never have the chance."

With that, he went to the bathroom.

Julian made his proposal at the end of the banquet. He stood up holding Emelia's hand. Emelia looked at him in confusion. She had no idea what was going on.

Julian glanced at all the guests present solemnly, clenched Emelia's hand, and said, "Guys, I wish you all to be my witness today."

The room immediately quieted down. Everyone, old and young, looked toward Julian and Emelia.

Julian turned to Emelia. His deep eyes were full of affection.

"What are you..." Emelia was more and more puzzled.

The cousin sitting next to her seemed to understand something for she covered her mouth and snickered.

Emelia was more and more confused. She saw Julian pull open his chair and take a step back. Then he took out an exquisite box from his pocket and knelt on one knee in front of her.

Emelia finally understood what Julian was going to do. She instinctively stepped back in a panic.

She was not ready to be proposed at all. It was too sudden.

Julian had already opened the ring box. He stared at Emelia with his black eyes, saying, "Emelia, I thought a lot about the way of proposing."

"But when I was invited here today, I think there is no better way to show my sincerity than to propose to you in front of all your family."

Julian's tone was calm, but his voice was slightly trembling.

"I don't want to mention our past. Now that I have you again, I just want to look forward.

“I hope you can marry me again. For the rest of your life, I will make you the happiest princess in the world.”

Finally, Julian piously handed the bright diamond ring in his hand to Emelia and solemnly asked, “Emelia, will you marry me?” Applause broke out all around them after Julian finished speaking.

All the female members of the Longerich family were moved to tears, including Lady Dorothy and Naomi. But none of them urged Emelia to reply, nor asked her to agree.

They loved Emelia, so they respected her choice,

As for Emelia, his brain had completely shut down.

She stood there blankly, looked down at the handsome man kneeling on the ground, and murmured, “I, I’m not ready yet...” She meant it. And she was very satisfied with her current situation with Julian.

However, for Julian, this was a rejection.

The Longerich family didn’t react much. As Emelia’s family, they supported her decision.

Julian couldn’t hide his gloom, but he didn’t force Emelia. He could see that she was scared, her pretty face was at a loss, so he put away the ring immediately and stood up holding her hand.

Emelia’s cousin said, “Mr. Hughes, don’t you want to try one more time?”

Julian smiled with relief, “No, I am not in a rush.”

Then he raised his hand and hugged Emelia, who was still in confusion, and whispered in her ear, “Sorry, I’ve scared you.” Emelia didn’t come back to her sense until she felt Julian’s warmth.

She looked up at him with some regret, “I’m sorry...”

“It’s okay,” Julian said in a warm voice.

Emelia felt complicated now. Seeing Julian’s upset eyes, she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

Julian noticed the change in her mood, so he whispered to her, “Do you want to go out for a walk?”

Emelia nodded gratefully. She really needed a place to be quiet at the moment.

Julian spoke politely to the crowd, then wrapped his arm around her shoulder and left the banquet hall.

After they left, one of Emelia's aunts sighed softly and said, "Emelia wanted to marry Julian. She was just too nervous. You see? She regretted saying no just now."

Naomi replied weakly, "Yes, she was frightened."

Emelia's cousin smiled and said, "It's Julian's fault. Even we were frightened by such a proposal, not to mention Emelia. She's such a gentle girl. But that's not a bad thing. Julian should suffer a bit. So, he would cherish Emelia in the future."

Everyone laughed.  
Outside the ballroom.

Julian took Emelia to a quiet corner. As soon as they stopped walking, Emelia regretfully apologized to Julian again, "It's all my bad..."

Julian stopped her. "I know you're not ready. I have to admit that I was gambling. I rushed." Emelia looked at him in surprise. She didn't understand what he meant by "gambling".

Julian then told Emelia Ezra's words, "Ezra said that I wouldn't succeed in proposing tonight. I didn't believe it. I thought maybe you would agree."

Emelia couldn't help laughing seeing Julian being angry at Ezra.

Julian stepped forward and forced her against the wall. He pretended to be angry and threatened, "You've disgraced me today. I'll have to punish you tonight!"

Emelia was not afraid of his threat at all. She blinked and said cunningly, "Why don't you go in and propose again? I'll agree this time."

Julian was speechless.

She's become quite a debater now.

Julian had drunk. At the moment, Julian's attention was fixed on her bright red lips. He couldn't help but kissed her.

Emelia was startled by his action. They had to go back later. People would notice if her lipstick was messy.

Everyone was senior to Emelia. She felt terribly embarrassed at the thought of that picture.

So, she quickly dodged Julian's kiss. Julian was shocked. He protested angrily, "You rejected my proposal, and now even my kiss?"

He added, "Do you want to push me away completely?"

Emelia felt a headache. But she could only comfort Julian, “Nope, I just don’t want to ruin my lipstick. Otherwise, it’ll be too embarrassing to go in later...”

“What shall we do then? Well, come and kiss me.” Julian, who was rejected twice just now, began to act up.

Emelia could only obey. She leaned over and kissed him gently on the face. It was a light one, so, her lipstick was alright.

When she was about to get back, Julian hugged her waist and protested discontentedly, “More.”

Emelia raised her hand and patted him on the arm, “Let me go now.”

Julian refused. He took the opportunity and said a few words in her ear about how she should compensate him in the evening, which made Emelia’s ears flush. But thinking that people were still waiting for them in the banquet hall, she could do nothing but agree.

Only then did Julian let go of her. They then went back inside hand in hand.

Knowing that they are deeply in love, no one paid much attention to the fact that Julian was rejected. The banquet went on.

Emelia and Julian got home late at night.

Julian followed Emelia to the bathroom and tortured her to tears. In the end, she almost collapsed in Julian’s arms.

It was only after Emelia fell asleep that Julian had the time to check his phone.

Not knowing where did Ezra get the information but he had announced the result of Julian’s proposal in the group chat a long time ago, “Julian, I heard you failed?”

Phil said, “Fuck, your guess is right? He really failed?!”

Arthur sent a bunch of exclamation marks to express his shock. He then said, “Isn’t he in love with Emelia? How could he fail?” Ezra replied, “You don’t understand. Women’s thoughts are hard to guess.”

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Ezra made the rough prediction according to Emelia’s personality. Emelia was cautious. Instead of moving her to tears, Julian’s sudden proposal was more likely to frighten her.

Julian failed to consider that because he was too eager to marry Emelia.

For Emelia, proposing naturally after a while of being together worked better than proposing abruptly.

Arthur replied to Ezra, "Your intuition is accurate."

Arthur felt sorry for Ezra somehow. Ezra's relationship with Julian had become weak because of Maisie. Now Julian failed to propose. He would probably stop being friends with Ezra.

The three of them had a heated discussion in the group for a long time, and Julian finally appeared.

The first thing Julian did was to question Ezra, "Where did you hear that?" Ezra said honestly, "I'm good at socializing. I'm friends with a few Longerichs. Of course, I can get first-hand information."

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But Ezra said, "Listen to me, all the people present last night were your future relatives-in-law. Don't think about finding out who told me the news."

Julian snorted. Ezra was right. No matter who told him the news, Julian couldn't afford to offend them.

Emelia was the youngest in the Longerich family, same was true for him. Everyone in the Longerich family, even those younger than Julian, was his senior.

He could offend no one.

Seeing that Julian remained silent, Ezra spoke again, "Don't feel down. It's nothing. You've got the future to do it again. Just try one more time."

"I am not feeling down!" Julian emphasized it again.

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That was unfair to Julian. They had been in a long-distance relationship ever after they came back to each other again. They weren't able to stay together for long.

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She was afraid that Julian would be unhappy, so she mentioned it after having sex with him. She didn't admit that she played this trick well. But now it seemed that she indeed knew how to please a man.

"Well..." Emelia lay down in Julian's arms. "Do you mind going back tomorrow by yourself? I want to stay and help my father take care of her."

After finishing speaking, Emelia buried herself in Julian's arms. She was somehow afraid to see his expression.

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"Emelia, am I such a cold person in your eyes?"

Emelia glanced at him, "What do you mean?"

"I mean, you didn't dare to look at me after telling me that you want to stay and take care of Mrs. Longerich. Are you afraid I'm angry? Mrs. Longerich is in such a poor condition. How can I force you to go back to Riverside City with me?"

"Am I so ruthless? Am I so unreasonable?"

Seeing that Julian agreed, Emelia smiled sweetly and said, "I was just thinking that it's unfair to you. I wasn't able to spend much time with you."

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“I feel heartache to see you tired,” Emelia added one last sentence.

Emelia loved Julian, so he didn’t want him to toss around.

“But I miss you. What should I do?” Julian’s voice came from the phone. It was full of missing. Emelia’s words made Julian miss her even more.

Emelia felt upset a bit. She then said softly, “Do you know? I was always worried about you when you were on a business trip in the past.

I know that the chance of a plane crash is very small, I just can’t help worrying.”

Julian understood, she was worried that he might have an accident on his trip.

He had the same worry too.

When a person has a weakness, he begins to worry about gain and loss.

So, he replied softly, “OK, I’ll listen to you. I won’t go.”

“Okay.” Emelia was relieved.

Then she coaxed Julian, “I miss you too.”

Emelia wasn't good at expressing her feelings in the past but now she was able to do it bravely.

Julian sighed. "You don't want me to come. At the same time, you keep seducing me with words. So, tell me, what do you want to do?"

Emelia smiled. "Well, I know you are busy. So, talk to you later."

They then hung up the phone reluctantly.

Naomi needed to go to the hospital from time to time. One day at the hospital, Emelia met Tara White.

Although Tara covered herself with a big cap and mask, Emelia recognized her at a glance.

Tara looked weak and haggard. She was walking slowly from the end of the corridor holding the wall alone. Emelia happened to walk past her while pushing Naomi in a wheelchair.

Tara was probably guilty for having schemed Emelia, or she probably didn't want Emelia to see her in such a sorry state, she felt embarrassed when she saw Emelia. She tried to walk faster to stay away from Emelia and Naomi.

But Tara was too weak. She lost control of her body after just a few steps and happened to fall beside Emelia.

Emelia knew from the paper falling off Tara's hand that Tara had just had an abortion. No wonder she was so weak.

The father of the baby was probably one of Tara's sponsors.

They were all old guys with wives and kids at home. They wouldn't allow the baby to exist.

Trevor was the best example. These men never take the young girls seriously. They just wanted to play.

Emelia didn't want to mind about Tara, but she couldn't just leave her on the floor. So, she reached out a helping hand. However, Tara pushed her away and said, "Stop acting like a good person!"

Tara was embarrassed to be seen by Emelia after the abortion.

She laughed at Emelia's inability to give birth. Emelia laughed back saying that she couldn't keep the child either.

Now she was forced to have a miscarriage alone. And she had to leave quickly while the anesthetic was still working. She was in such a miserable state, and being seen by Emelia was a slap on her face.

The saddest thing was that the doctor told her today that she couldn't be a mother anymore, because she had had too many abortions.



She has despised Emelia's inability to have children. And now, she ended up the same. The thought of this made Tara crazy.

Emelia ignored Tara's cruelty. "Whatever."

Then she pushed Naomi away.

Tara shouted behind her in madness, "Emelia, you can't give birth! You can't!"

Emelia didn't even look around, leaving Tara nothing but her elegant back.

Tara leaned against the corridor and clenched the paper in her hand.

Why? Why?

Why did Julian love Emelia instead of her?

She wouldn't go to hell alone.

Thinking of this, Tara let out a creepy smile and then staggered out of the hospital.

Emelia pushed Naomi to the lab.

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"You have no idea how badly Tara had humiliated Trevor's wife. She tried to commit suicide several times, but because of her two young children, she survived." Vincent had cooperated with Trevor, so, Naomi knew Trevor's wife and was aware of how much she had suffered.

That was also the reason why Vincent and Naomi had no sympathy for Trevor when he was rejected by his family.

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They didn't speak more about Tara. Naomi's situation was getting worse day by day.

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One morning, Emelia drove to the hospital after cooking breakfast. At the crossroad near the hospital, a car opposite suddenly accelerated and rushed towards her.

Emelia was shocked. She quickly hit the steering wheel to the side to avoid the collision. However, she knocked on the guardrail next to the road.

And the car knocked on the back of her car.

After a violent crash, Emelia's body shook violently. She thought she would be dead. But she

found herself safe and sound.

She quickly opened the door and got out of the car. It was a mess.

Emelia saw that the rear of her car was only slightly concave, but the car that hit her was destroyed. And the driver was in a deep coma.

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Emelia learned from people's discussions that the car Vincent gave her was specially modified. It was much safer than ordinary cars. That was why she was intact from the accident.

Naomi was unwell. Emelia called Julian the earlier day. Julian was on the plane to the Capital at the moment.

Although he and Emelia have not officially remarried, he had been accepted by Emelia's family. So, he should be with Emelia when this kind of thing happened.

Julian heard about Emelia's accident as soon as he got off the plane. Thus, he asked the driver to drive to the hospital with a long face.

In the ward, Julian found Emelia's eyes were red. It seemed like she had just cried.

Vincent had to take care of Naomi, so, it was Winston who stayed with Emelia at the moment.

Julian didn't have the time to be jealous. He was full of worries about Emelia. He strode over, held her tightly in his arms, and asked nervously, "What happened? Where did you get hurt?"

Julian looked Emelia up and down as he asked. He was afraid that she had cried so badly because she was seriously injured.

Emelia had just stopped her tears. However, when she saw Julian, she lost control. She buried herself in his arms and burst into tears again.

Julian was heartbroken. He turned to Winston.

But Winston was smiling. He handed the confused Julian a report and said, "Congratulations." Congratulations?

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Having gotten the affirmative answer, Julian put his arms around Emelia and slowly closed his eyes. After a while, Winston heard him choking.

Winston knew that it wasn't easy for Emelia to be pregnant. So, he understood Julian's tears. "Emelia, you are pregnant now. Be careful of your health. I'll give you guys some space." Winston then left the ward, leaving the two emotional people alone.

After Emelia was hit by Tara's car, Winston rushed over to where the accident happened. Emelia looked fine, but Winston still took her to the hospital for examination.

However, the result was kind of unexpected. Emelia was pregnant. When the doctor informed them about it, Emelia was stunned.

She had lost hope of getting pregnant. She had been in the Capital and the medicine that Frances gave her had been used up a long time ago. She didn't contact Frances asking for more.

Besides, Naomi was sick, so Emelia wasn't in the mood to care about her own body. Her menstruation was delayed for a few days, but she didn't care much about it. Unexpectedly, she was pregnant with twins.

Emelia burst into tears immediately after she figured out what happened. She couldn't stop her joyful tears.

She was so happy that she couldn't do anything but cry.

The image of how she broke up with Julian and how they got back together all flooded her head. She felt emotional. She wanted to cry.

Winston had no choice but to take her to the ward first.

When Julian arrived, Emelia had just stopped crying.

Julian held Emelia in his arms. His sobs stirred up her emotion too. They clung to each other tightly, crying together.

After a long time, Julian picked up Emelia's tearful little face, and said happily, "Emelia, we're having babies." Julian's eyes were red. His affection made Emelia's heart tremble.

She happily put her hand around his neck, "Yes. Two babies."

After Emelia said this, her tears fell again.

Julian gently kissed the corner of her eye, “You are such a nice person. God wouldn’t let you feel down for the rest of your life. I knew it.”

The arrival of the children pulled out the thorn at the bottom of Emelia’s heart. Her life was finally complete.

Julian hugged Emelia tightly, and Emelia did the same thing.

At the same time, Winston went to Naomi’s ward to tell Vincent and Naomi the good news. Naomi was already unconscious. She was barely surviving with the support of the ventilator.

After hearing what Winston said, Vincent rushed to Naomi’s bed immediately to tell her the good news. No matter whether Naomi could hear, she had no regret now.

Naomi’s lips slightly hooked. She smiled with great difficulty. She heard it.

Naomi had no regrets now after hearing that Emelia was pregnant with twins. It meant that there would be one less person in the world as unlucky as her.

Emelia and Julian calmed down and rushed over as soon as possible.

Emelia came forward and held Naomi’s hand. Naomi opened her eyes with all her strength, took a hard look at everyone in the ward, and then slowly closed her eyes, looking calm and peaceful.

Her short life had come to an end.

Naomi was a beautiful woman. Although she has been tortured by illness over the years, with Vincent’s love, she looked young and elegant.

She was only in her fifties. It was too young to say goodbye to the world.

But this was her fate. She couldn’t choose.

Vincent had been mentally prepared, but when the straight line showed up on Naomi’s ventilator, he cried out in agony, “Naomi!” Then he fainted. He couldn’t take it. Fortunately, Winston was beside him, so he didn’t fall to the ground.

Emelia and Julian cried in sorrow too. It was too sad to see Vincent and Naomi separated by death.

Emelia was pregnant. Vincent was too sad. So, Julian and Winston took the responsibilities. Julian was Vincent’s future son-in-law, and Winston was like an adopted son of Vincent. They had a clear division of labor and handled everything perfectly for Vincent.



## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 473 My Heart Hurts -**

The script reading meeting for “I Gotta Find You” lasted for a week. Julian had stayed here the whole time. He planned to stay with Emelia until the reading meeting was over, and then take her back to Riverside City.

However, Naomi was in poor health now. Emelia wanted to stay and help Vincent take care of Naomi.

That was unfair to Julian. They had been in a long-distance relationship ever after they came back to each other again. They weren’t able to stay together for long.

Emelia felt sorry for the proposal, so she was guilty when she said that she would not return to Riverside City for now.

She was afraid that Julian would be unhappy, so she mentioned it after having sex with him. She didn’t admit that she played this trick well. But now it seemed that she indeed knew how to please a man.

“Well...” Emelia lay down in Julian’s arms. “Do you mind going back tomorrow by yourself? I want to stay and help my father take care of her.”

After finishing speaking, Emelia buried herself in Julian’s arms. She was somehow afraid to see his expression.

Emelia has now understood Julian very well. He got angry whenever she left him.

However, she couldn’t hear what Julian said. So, she looked at him. He was looking at her too,

Emelia asked, “Why don’t you speak?”

Julian looked at her angrily for a second, but he didn’t continue. To be exact, he didn’t dare to.

“Emelia, am I such a cold person in your eyes?”

Emelia glanced at him, “What do you mean?”

“I mean, you didn’t dare to look at me after telling me that you want to stay and take care of Mrs. Longerich. Are you afraid I’m angry? Mrs. Longerich is in such a poor condition. How can I force you to go back to Riverside City with me?”

“Am I so ruthless? Am I so unreasonable?”

Seeing that Julian agreed, Emelia smiled sweetly and said, “I was just thinking that it’s unfair to you. I wasn’t able to spend much time with you.”

Julian was a little angry at her for thinking of him as a cold person. But after hearing what she said, he felt better,

It was funny to think that in such a short while, his mood had changed several times. Honestly speaking, Julian despised himself now. He was so easily disturbed by Emelia's words.

He got angry because she thought him cold.

His anger was gone after she said that she felt sorry for not staying with him for enough time.

Julian turned over and pressed Emelia under him. With a sigh, he said, "Fortunately, you are not a bad woman, otherwise the Hughes family will be in chaos."

Emelia was puzzled, "What do you mean?" Julian didn't speak, but leaned over and kissed her with a smile.

At the end of the kiss, Julian whispered with his arms around the person under him, "I don't mind that you had spent too less time with me recently because we have many days in the future."

Emelia's eyes turned red. She put her arms around Julian's neck and sobbed, "Julian, why are you so sensational now? I'm about to cry."

Julian smiled softly, "Emelia, I want you to be with me for the rest of my life."

Emelia finally lost control of her tears. Julian's words were too sentimental. Besides, she felt said thinking of Naomi's condition.

It wasn't an easy thing for lovers to spend their entire life together,

Vincent and Naomi have gone through a lot, but now Naomi had to leave first

Emelia said in a choking voice. "We should cherish every second together for the rest of our life." In this way, when one of them suddenly leaves one day, they won't have too many regrets. "Okay." Julian held Emelia tightly as if he were holding a treasure.

After Julian left the capital, Emelia went back with Vincent and Naomi and helped Vincent take care of Naomi every day. Vincent took care of Naomi in daily activities. Emelia was responsible for cooking. And the nanny was responsible for housework.

Emelia was good at cooking. Naomi liked her dishes very much. Emelia thought it was the only thing she could do for Naomi, so she took the initiative to cook.

"Princess Leilania" was officially released. On the first day of broadcasting, it became a trending topic.

Some people discussed Nina's traditional costume. Some discussed Zella's acting skills. Some commented on Viggo's directing. And, of course, some talked about the plot.

As the screenwriter, Emelia's top concern was, of course, people's comments on the plot.

Emelia read the comments online when she had the time. It was a good channel to know what the audience wanted and also a good chance to learn. Vincent sometimes took Naomi to the yard for a sunbath and analyzed with Emelia.

A few days later, when the score came out, Emelia breathed a long sigh of relief.

It got an 8.0 rating, which could be considered a good job because the TV industry was not receiving much credit overall.

It was Emelia's first time writing a script independently, she was very satisfied with her achievements.

Vincent gently reminded her, "With the development of the plot, the score will rise and fall, but according to my experience for so many years, it won't fall beyond 7.5 points in the end."

"I see," Emelia answered happily.

Naomi also smiled. "Congratulations, this is a good start."

"Thank you, Auntie." Emelia came forward and gave Naomi a big hug.

Julian's congratulatory call also came. He called her on the first day of broadcasting and spoke highly of her on the phone.

But Emelia wasn't confident at that time because the score didn't come out yet.

Julian said on the phone, "I told you it is very good. Now, do you have the confidence to accept my praise?"

"Stop teasing me," Emelia said to him.

Julian said thoughtfully, "Miss Wintry Frost, you have made a lot of money for me this time. How can I reward you?" Emelia was amused. "I don't want your reward. I've already got my salary for the script."

Julian continued, "How about sending myself to you as a reward?"

Emelia hurriedly said, "Don't come over. You've just been back for a few days. Give yourself a break."

"I feel heartache to see you tired," Emelia added one last sentence.

Emelia loved Julian, so he didn't want him to toss around.

"But I miss you. What should I do?" Julian's voice came from the phone. It was full of missing. Emelia's words made Julian miss her even more.

Emelia felt upset a bit. She then said softly, "Do you know? I was always worried about you when you were on a business trip in the past.

I know that the chance of a plane crash is very small, I just can't help worrying."

Julian understood, she was worried that he might have an accident on his trip.

He had the same worry too.

When a person has a weakness, he begins to worry about gain and loss.

So, he replied softly, "OK, I'll listen to you. I won't go."

"Okay." Emelia was relieved.

Then she coaxed Julian, "I miss you too."

Emelia wasn't good at expressing her feelings in the past but now she was able to do it bravely.

Julian sighed. "You don't want me to come. At the same time, you keep seducing me with words. So, tell me, what do you want to do?"

Emelia smiled. "Well, I know you are busy. So, talk to you later."

They then hung up the phone reluctantly.

Naomi needed to go to the hospital from time to time. One day at the hospital, Emelia met Tara White.

Although Tara covered herself with a big cap and mask, Emelia recognized her at a glance.

Tara looked weak and haggard. She was walking slowly from the end of the corridor holding the wall alone. Emelia happened to walk past her while pushing Naomi in a wheelchair.

Tara was probably guilty for having schemed Emelia, or she probably didn't want Emelia to see her in such a sorry state, she felt embarrassed when she saw Emelia. She tried to walk faster to stay away from Emelia and Naomi.

But Tara was too weak. She lost control of her body after just a few steps and happened to fall beside Emelia.

Emelia knew from the paper falling off Tara's hand that Tara had just had an abortion. No wonder she was so weak.

The father of the baby was probably one of Tara's sponsors.



They were all old guys with wives and kids at home. They wouldn't allow the baby to exist.

Trevor was the best example. These men never take the young girls seriously. They just wanted to play.

Emelia didn't want to mind about Tara, but she couldn't just leave her on the floor. So, she reached out a helping hand. However, Tara pushed her away and said, "Stop acting like a good person!"

Tara was embarrassed to be seen by Emelia after the abortion.

She laughed at Emelia's inability to give birth. Emelia laughed back saying that she couldn't keep the child either.

Now she was forced to have a miscarriage alone. And she had to leave quickly while the anesthetic was still working. She was in such a miserable state, and being seen by Emelia was a slap on her face.

The saddest thing was that the doctor told her today that she couldn't be a mother anymore, because she had had too many abortions.

She has despised Emelia's inability to have children. And now, she ended up the same. The thought of this made Tara crazy. Emelia ignored Tara's cruelty. "Whatever."

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But Winston was smiling. He handed the confused Julian a report and said, "Congratulations." "Congratulations?"

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She was only in her fifties. It was too young to say goodbye to the world.

But this was her fate. She couldn't choose.

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Emelia was pregnant. Vincent was too sad. So, Julian and Winston took the responsibilities. Julian was Vincent's future son-in-law, and Winston was like an adopted son of Vincent. They had a clear division of labor and handled everything perfectly for Vincent.

Naomi's death put the whole Longerich family in sorrow. At the same time, the news that Emelia was pregnant with twins brought them a little bit of joy.

Lady Dorothy wiped her tears, took Emelia's hand, and reminded her, "Poor girl. May the deceased rest in peace while the living must move on with their lives. Not to mention that you are pregnant now. You should take care of yourself. Don't let yourself drown in sorrow."

Emelia nodded, "Yes, I understand."

Lady Dorothy stroked Emelia's cheek, her eyes full of affection. "You'll have two children in just one go. That's so nice." Lady Dorothy went on expressing her satisfaction. She blessed Emelia from the bottom of her heart.

"Grandma, now you don't have to worry about me anymore." Emelia's eyes were slightly red.

Not only Lady Dorothy, but everyone in the Longerich family can finally rest assured. They had worried a lot about Emelia's health.

Lady Dorothy smiled lovingly. She then raised her hand and took another jewelry box.

Emelia's expression immediately changed. Now she was afraid of Lady Dorothy. She got nervous whenever Lady Dorothy took the jewelry box. She felt like she shouldn't take any more jewelry from Lady Dorothy.

"Don't be too nervous." Lady Dorothy said. Then she opened the jewelry box and said, "Don't worry, it's not for you this time, it's for your two children. Two lucky charms, two bracelets, and two anklets."

Emelia felt even more nervous. "I'm just pregnant now. You could give them to the babies when they are born."

Lady Dorothy waved her hand, "This is the presents for now. I have other presents for them when they are born."

Emelia didn't know what to say. She thought Lady Dorothy was too exaggerated.

"Just take them. It's just a gift from me and your grandmother." Emelia's grandfather urged Emelia to accept the gifts.

Lady Dorothy stuffed the jewelry box directly into Emelia's hand, So Emelia had to accept it. "Grandpa and grandma, thank you for your kindness. I'll keep them for the children."

Julian picked up the box for Emelia as if he was afraid the box was too heavy for her wrist.

Julian was now treating Emelia like an endangered animal. He wished he could do everything for her.

He thanked Emelia's grandparents. "Thank you, sir and madame."

However, Julian was a little frustrated. The Longerich family had given Emelia many sets of jewelry as if the Hughes family couldn't afford it.

In terms of power, the Hughes family may not be able to compete with the Longerich family. But when it came to wealth, the Hughes family wasn't worse.

Julian thought to himself that after returning to Riverside City, he should buy Emelia many sets of jewelry, otherwise people would look down on the Hughes family.

Lady Dorothy was very content seeing Julian cared so much about Emelia.

She explained to Julian thoughtfully, "Considering the situation of your family, we should've kept Emelia here during her pregnancy."

Emelia was pregnant with twins. She needed someone to take good care of her, especially in the late stage of her pregnancy.

However, Julian's mother was not trustworthy. Julian's father was unreliable and he stayed abroad all year round. Julian's grandpa was old. There was no one to take care of Emelia.

It was best for Emelia to stay in the capital, especially stay with Lady Dorothy, who would take good care of her.

“But it is not a good idea to separate you two either. It won’t be helpful for your relationship. And the presence of father is very important for the kids. That’s why we agreed to let Emelia go back to Riverside City with you.”

Naturally, Lady Dorothy didn’t finish here. “However, let’s speak out clear now. Julian, Emelia had gone through a lot with you.

Now you’re accepted again, you must promise to protect her well. Not only her but also the two children in her belly.”

“If anything happens again, we won’t let you off.”

Lady Dorothy said with a firm tone. Julian naturally knew how serious she was and how important Emelia was in the Longerich family.

He immediately promised Emelia’s grandparents, “Don’t worry, I will take good care of Emelia.”

“I’ve found the chef in charge of cooking, the person in charge of trivial affairs at home, and also bodyguards to keep her safe.

They are all waiting at home.”

Emelia gave him a surprised look. “When did you do that?”

He had only told her about the chef before. But now all was ready.

Julian took her hand and said in a warm voice, “I had arranged these things right after I learned that you are pregnant.” Julian promised, “I will work less and spend more time with Emelia.”

“She is my life now. I won’t let anything happen to her.”

Emelia’s grandfather said with a straight face, “That sounds good, but action speaks louder than words.”

“Yes.” Julian nodded.

After thinking for a while, Emelia said to her grandparents, “My father had been in a bad mood. Can I invite him to Riverside City with me for a while, so that he won’t be so sad staying here?”

Vincent didn’t come with them today because he was still in a bad mood.

Emelia and Julian can understand Vincent’s pain of losing his loved one. They wanted to help him out.

Lady Dorothy nodded, “That’s a good idea. It’s good for him to change the environment, and he could also stay with you a little more. But I’m afraid he won’t go.”

Lady Dorothy said with a heavy sigh, “You don’t know how stubborn your father is.” Emelia’s grandfather added, “Now since Emelia is his weakness. I suppose he won’t reject.” Lady Dorothy nodded, “I hope so.”

The old lady said to Emelia again, “It’s up to him, we don’t mind. Speaking of which, he is a good cook. He could help a little if he goes back with you.”

Emelia smiled, “How can I let him cook for me?” Julian said he had found a good cook, but Emelia thought that if she could, she should try to do things by herself. For example, cooking, she didn’t think of it as labor.

Emelia’s grandfather was right. Vincent did listen to Emelia’s proposal. He packed his bags and went back to Riverside City with Emelia a few days after Naomi’s funeral.

Vincent knew Emelia’s good intentions. He wanted to move on too.

Not only for his beloved daughter but also for his two grandchildren.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 474 Modified Car -**

Emelia loved Julian, so he didn’t want him to toss around. “But I miss you. What should I do?” Julian’s voice came from the phone. It was full of missing. Emelia’s words made Julian miss her even more.

Emelia felt upset a bit. She then said softly, “Do you know? I was always worried about you when you were on a business trip in the past.

I know that the chance of a plane crash is very small, I just can’t help worrying.”

Julian understood, she was worried that he might have an accident on his trip.

He had the same worry too.

When a person has a weakness, he begins to worry about gain and loss.

Sa, he replied softly, “OK, I’ll listen to you. I won’t go.”

“Okay.” Emelia was relieved.

Then she coaxed Julian, “I miss you too.”

Emelia wasn’t good at expressing her feelings in the past but now she was able to do it bravely.



Julian sighed. "You don't want me to come. At the same time, you keep seducing me with words. So, tell me, what do you want to do?"

Emelia smiled. "Well, I know you are busy. So, talk to you later."

They then hung up the phone reluctantly.

Naomi needed to go to the hospital from time to time. One day at the hospital, Emelia met Tara White.

Although Tara covered herself with a big cap and mask, Emelia recognized her at a glance.

Tara looked weak and haggard. She was walking slowly from the end of the corridor holding the wall alone. Emelia happened to walk past her while pushing Naomi in a wheelchair.

Tara was probably guilty for having schemed Emelia, or she probably didn't want Emelia to see her in such a sorry state, she felt embarrassed when she saw Emelia. She tried to walk faster to stay away from Emelia and Naomi.

But Tara was too weak. She lost control of her body after just a few steps and happened to fall beside Emelia.

Emelia knew from the paper falling off Tara's hand that Tara had just had an abortion. No wonder she was so weak.

The father of the baby was probably one of Tara's sponsors.

They were all old guys with wives and kids at home. They wouldn't allow the baby to exist.

Trevor was the best example. These men never take the young girls seriously. They just wanted to play.

Emelia didn't want to mind about Tara, but she couldn't just leave her on the floor. So, she reached out a helping hand. However, Tara pushed her away and said, "Stop acting like a good person!"

Tara was embarrassed to be seen by Emelia after the abortion.

She laughed at Emelia's inability to give birth. Emelia laughed back saying that she couldn't keep the child either.

Now she was forced to have a miscarriage alone. And she had to leave quickly while the anesthetic was still working. She was in such a miserable state, and being seen by Emelia was a slap on her face.

The saddest thing was that the doctor told her today that she couldn't be a mother anymore, because she had had too many abortions.

She has despised Emelia's inability to have children. And now, she ended up the same. The thought of this made Tara crazy.

Emelia ignored Tara's cruelty. "Whatever."

Then she pushed Naomi away.

Tara shouted behind her in madness, "Emelia, you can't give birth! You can't!"

Emelia didn't even look around, leaving Tara nothing but her elegant back.

Tara leaned against the corridor and clenched the paper in her hand.

Why? Why?

Why did Julian love Emelia instead of her?

She wouldn't go to hell alone.

Thinking of this, Tara let out a creepy smile and then staggered out of the hospital.

Emelia pushed Naomi to the lab.

Naomi couldn't help sighing, "Tara is a beautiful girl. Why does she have to rely on men? Even if she did, she shouldn't do bad things. Now her life is ruined."

"You have no idea how badly Tara had humiliated Trevor's wife. She tried to commit suicide several times, but because of her two young children, she survived." Vincent had cooperated with Trevor, so, Naomi knew Trevor's wife and was aware of how much she had suffered.

That was also the reason why Vincent and Naomi had no sympathy for Trevor when he was rejected by his family.

"I see." Tara was simply impossible. Emelia was speechless about her.

They didn't speak more about Tara. Naomi's situation was getting worse day by day.

After a month of Emelia's staying in the Capital, Naomi was in her last days.

One morning, Emelia drove to the hospital after cooking breakfast. At the crossroad near the hospital, a car opposite suddenly accelerated and rushed towards her.

Emelia was shocked. She quickly hit the steering wheel to the side to avoid the collision. However, she knocked on the guardrail next to the road.

And the car knocked on the back of her car.

After a violent crash, Emelia's body shook violently. She thought she would be dead. But she

found herself safe and sound.

She quickly opened the door and got out of the car. It was a mess.

Emelia saw that the rear of her car was only slightly concave, but the car that hit her was destroyed. And the driver was in a deep coma.

Emelia recognized Tara's face although it was covered in blood.

Emelia stood still in shock. Someone had called the police and the ambulance.

Emelia learned from people's discussions that the car Vincent gave her was specially modified. It was much safer than ordinary cars. That was why she was intact from the accident.

Naomi was unwell. Emelia called Julian the earlier day. Julian was on the plane to the Capital at the moment.

Although he and Emelia have not officially remarried, he had been accepted by Emelia's family. So, he should be with Emelia when this kind of thing happened.

Julian heard about Emelia's accident as soon as he got off the plane. Thus, he asked the driver to drive to the hospital with a long face.

In the ward, Julian found Emelia's eyes were red. It seemed like she had just cried.

Vincent had to take care of Naomi, so, it was Winston who stayed with Emelia at the moment.

Julian didn't have the time to be jealous. He was full of worries about Emelia. He strode over, held her tightly in his arms, and asked nervously, "What happened? Where did you get hurt?"

Julian looked Emelia up and down as he asked. He was afraid that she had cried so badly because she was seriously injured.

Emelia had just stopped her tears. However, when she saw Julian, she lost control. She buried herself in his arms and burst into tears again.

Julian was heartbroken. He turned to Winston.

But Winston was smiling. He handed the confused Julian a report and said, "Congratulations." Congratulations?

Julian was puzzled. He held Emelia with one hand and took over the report with the other. After reading the content, he froze.

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His hand holding the paper trembled uncontrollably. He looked up at Winston and murmured, "What does this mean?" Winston patiently explained to him with a smile, "It means that Emelia is pregnant with twins." After hearing what Winston's said, Emelia, who was buried in Julian's arms, cried even more.

Having gotten the affirmative answer, Julian put his arms around Emelia and slowly closed his eyes. After a while, Winston heard him choking.

Winston knew that it wasn't easy for Emelia to be pregnant. So, he understood Julian's tears. "Emelia, you are pregnant now. Be careful of your health. I'll give you guys some space." Winston then left the ward, leaving the two emotional people alone.

After Emelia was hit by Tara's car, Winston rushed over to where the accident happened. Emelia looked fine, but Winston still took her to the hospital for examination.

However, the result was kind of unexpected. Emelia was pregnant. When the doctor informed them about it, Emelia was stunned.

She had lost hope of getting pregnant. She had been in the Capital and the medicine that Frances gave her had been used up a long time ago. She didn't contact Frances asking for more.

Besides, Naomi was sick, so Emelia wasn't in the mood to care about her own body. Her menstruation was delayed for a few days, but she didn't care much about it. Unexpectedly, she was pregnant with twins.

Emelia burst into tears immediately after she figured out what happened. She couldn't stop her joyful tears.

She was so happy that she couldn't do anything but cry.

The image of how she broke up with Julian and how they got back together all flooded her head. She felt emotional. She wanted to cry.

Winston had no choice but to take her to the ward first.

When Julian arrived, Emelia had just stopped crying.

Julian held Emelia in his arms. His sobs stirred up her emotion too. They clung to each other tightly, crying together.

After a long time, Julian picked up Emelia's tearful little face, and said happily, "Emelia, we're having babies." Julian's eyes were red. His affection made Emelia's heart tremble.

She happily put her hand around his neck, "Yes. Two babies."

After Emelia said this, her tears fell again.

Julian gently kissed the corner of her eye, “You are such a nice person. God wouldn’t let you feel down for the rest of your life. I knew it.”

The arrival of the children pulled out the thorn at the bottom of Emelia’s heart. Her life was finally complete.

Julian hugged Emelia tightly, and Emelia did the same thing.

At the same time, Winston went to Naomi’s ward to tell Vincent and Naomi the good news. Naomi was already unconscious. She was barely surviving with the support of the ventilator.

After hearing what Winston said, Vincent rushed to Naomi’s bed immediately to tell her the good news. No matter whether Naomi could hear, she had no regret now.

Naomi’s lips slightly hooked. She smiled with great difficulty. She heard it.

Naomi had no regrets now after hearing that Emelia was pregnant with twins. It meant that there would be one less person in the world as unlucky as her.

Emelia and Julian calmed down and rushed over as soon as possible.

Emelia came forward and held Naomi’s hand. Naomi opened her eyes with all her strength, took a hard look at everyone in the ward, and then slowly closed her eyes, looking calm and peaceful.

Her short life had come to an end.

Naomi was a beautiful woman. Although she has been tortured by illness over the years, with Vincent’s love, she looked young and elegant.

She was only in her fifties. It was too young to say goodbye to the world.

But this was her fate. She couldn’t choose.

Vincent had been mentally prepared, but when the straight line showed up on Naomi’s ventilator, he cried out in agony, “Naomi!” Then he fainted. He couldn’t take it. Fortunately, Winston was beside him, so he didn’t fall to the ground.

Emelia and Julian cried in sorrow too. It was too sad to see Vincent and Naomi separated by death.

Emelia was pregnant. Vincent was too sad. So, Julian and Winston took the responsibilities. Julian was Vincent’s future son-in-law, and Winston was like an adopted son of Vincent. They had a clear division of labor and handled everything perfectly for Vincent.

Naomi’s death put the whole Longerich family in sorrow. At the same time, the news that Emelia was pregnant with twins brought them a little bit of joy.

Lady Dorothy wiped her tears, took Emelia's hand, and reminded her, "Poor girl. May the deceased rest in peace while the living must move on with their lives. Not to mention that you are pregnant now. You should take care of yourself. Don't let yourself drown in sorrow."

Emelia nodded, "Yes, I understand."

Lady Dorothy stroked Emelia's cheek, her eyes full of affection. "You'll have two children in just one go. That's so nice." Lady Dorothy went on expressing her satisfaction. She blessed Emelia from the bottom of her heart.

"Grandma, now you don't have to worry about me anymore." Emelia's eyes were slightly red.

Not only Lady Dorothy, but everyone in the Longerich family can finally rest assured. They had worried a lot about Emelia's health.

Lady Dorothy smiled lovingly. She then raised her hand and took another jewelry box.

Emelia's expression immediately changed. Now she was afraid of Lady Dorothy. She got nervous whenever Lady Dorothy took the jewelry box. She felt like she shouldn't take any more jewelry from Lady Dorothy.

"Don't be too nervous." Lady Dorothy said. Then she opened the jewelry box and said, "Don't worry, it's not for you this time, it's for your two children. Two lucky charms, two bracelets, and two anklets."

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Emelia didn't know what to say. She thought Lady Dorothy was too exaggerated.

"Just take them. It's just a gift from me and your grandmother." Emelia's grandfather urged Emelia to accept the gifts.

Lady Dorothy stuffed the jewelry box directly into Emelia's hand, So Emelia had to accept it. "Grandpa and grandma, thank you for your kindness. I'll keep them for the children."

Julian picked up the box for Emelia as if he was afraid the box was too heavy for her wrist.

Julian was now treating Emelia like an endangered animal. He wished he could do everything for her.

He thanked Emelia's grandparents. "Thank you, sir and madame."

However, Julian was a little frustrated. The Longerich family had given Emelia many sets of jewelry as if the Hughes family couldn't afford it.

In terms of power, the Hughes family may not be able to compete with the Longerich family. But when it came to wealth, the Hughes family wasn't worse.

Julian thought to himself that after returning to Riverside City, he should buy Emelia many sets of jewelry, otherwise people would look down on the Hughes family.

Lady Dorothy was very content seeing Julian cared so much about Emelia.

She explained to Julian thoughtfully, "Considering the situation of your family, we should've kept Emelia here during her pregnancy."

Emelia was pregnant with twins. She needed someone to take good care of her, especially in the late stage of her pregnancy.

However, Julian's mother was not trustworthy. Julian's father was unreliable and he stayed abroad all year round. Julian's grandpa was old. There was no one to take care of Emelia.

It was best for Emelia to stay in the capital, especially stay with Lady Dorothy, who would take good care of her.

"But it is not a good idea to separate you two either. It won't be helpful for your relationship. And the presence of father is very important for the kids. That's why we agreed to let Emelia go back to Riverside City with you."

Naturally, Lady Dorothy didn't finish here. "However, let's speak out clear now. Julian, Emelia had gone through a lot with you. Now you're accepted again, you must promise to protect her well. Not only her but also the two children in her belly."

"If anything happens again, we won't let you off."

Lady Dorothy said with a firm tone. Julian naturally knew how serious she was and how important Emelia was in the Longerich family.

He immediately promised Emelia's grandparents, "Don't worry, I will take good care of Emelia."

"I've found the chef in charge of cooking, the person in charge of trivial affairs at home, and also bodyguards to keep her safe. They are all waiting at home."

Emelia gave him a surprised look. "When did you do that?"

He had only told her about the chef before. But now all was ready.

Julian took her hand and said in a warm voice, "I had arranged these things right after I learned that you are pregnant." Julian promised, "I will work less and spend more time with Emelia."

"She is my life now. I won't let anything happen to her."

Emelia's grandfather said with a straight face, "That sounds good, but action speaks louder than words."

"Yes." Julian nodded.

After thinking for a while, Emelia said to her grandparents, "My father had been in a bad mood. Can I invite him to Riverside City with me for a while, so that he won't be so sad staying here?"

Vincent didn't come with them today because he was still in a bad mood. Emelia and Julian can understand Vincent's pain of losing his loved one. They wanted to help him out.

Lady Dorothy nodded, "That's a good idea. It's good for him to change the environment, and he could also stay with you a little more. But I'm afraid he won't go."

Lady Dorothy said with a heavy sigh, "You don't know how stubborn your father is." Emelia's grandfather added, "Now since Emelia is his weakness. I suppose he won't reject." Lady Dorothy nodded, "I hope so."

The old lady said to Emelia again, "It's up to him, we don't mind. Speaking of which, he is a good cook. He could help a little if he goes back with you."

Emelia smiled, "How can I let him cook for me?" Julian said he had found a good cook, but Emelia thought that if she could, she should try to do things by herself. For example, cooking, she didn't think of it as labor.

Emelia's grandfather was right. Vincent did listen to Emelia's proposal. He packed his bags and went back to Riverside City with Emelia a few days after Naomi's funeral.

Vincent knew Emelia's good intentions. He wanted to move on too.

Not only for his beloved daughter but also for his two grandchildren.

Vincent went back to Riverside City with Emelia and Julian, but he didn't plan to live with Emelia and Julian. Instead, he went to live in the villa that he gave Emelia as a gift.

Emelia agreed. It wasn't far anyway.



Vincent stood at the door with his luggage and said to Emelia and Julian, “Don’t worry about me. Go back and have a rest, especially you, Emelia.”

“I’m also familiar with Riverside City. I can take care of myself.” “Don’t worry, I won’t do stupid things.” Vincent knew that Emelia had been worried about him these days. She and Julian had been around him almost the whole time.

Vincent felt down that day, so he went out for a drive. Emelia and Julian went from her grandparents’ place and found Vincent was gone. Emelia almost collapsed on the floor and started to cry.

Vincent felt terribly guilty when he came back and heard about it.

After all, Emelia got pregnant with great difficulty. Vincent couldn’t stand making her sad. If anything happened to her and the children, he would be too shameful to live.

From that moment on, he secretly decided to cheer up and move on.

Thinking of these, Vincent gently stroked Emelia’s shoulder, “How can I stand leaving you alone? Go back and have a rest.”

So, Emelia went home with Julian at ease.

As soon as they arrived home, Julian urged Emelia, “Go have a rest, I’ll take care of everything.”

Emelia was indeed exhausted, and sleepy.

Before, she had been focusing too much on taking care of Naomi. And after Naomi died, she was too sad. So, she didn’t feel anything about her body.

Only after everything was settled did Emelia find that she was extremely sleepy.

After a simple bath, she got into bed and while Julian was answering a call on the balcony, she fell asleep.

Julian returned to the bedroom and sat down by the bed. Looking at her sleeping face, he felt kind of worried and powerless.

Julian should be very happy now that Emelia was pregnant. However, he couldn’t cheer up at all, for he knew that Emelia would suffer a lot at the final stage of her pregnancy. After all, she was pregnant with twins.

Moreover, he had recently learned that giving birth can be very dangerous for women. It would probably kill them, even if the best doctors were around.

All of these made Julian anxious.

He leaned over and kissed Emelia gently with pity on his face. Then he got up and left the bedroom.

Now that everything had settled down, he should deal with the things and people waiting for him.

Julian went downstairs and tell the chef about Emelia's preferences, especially her allergy to beef and mutton. He also told the chef to pay more attention to her diet because she was pregnant.

He hired two for housekeeping. The villa they were living in was a magnificent one. He carefully decorated it because he decided to live here.

He told the two housekeepers not to disturb Emelia because she likes to be quiet.

The chef and the two housekeepers were all women in their late fifties. He didn't want to hire men or young women, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble between him and Emelia.

He had told the housekeeping company to choose people carefully, he was still cautious. After all, those were the people who would take care of Emelia and her two children, so he carefully observed them during the conversation with them to evaluate their personalities and qualifications.

Fortunately, they all seemed to be upright people, so he added more to their salary than he had agreed to pay. His only requirement was to ensure Emelia's safety.

The salary was decent enough in the first place, and now it's even higher. Naturally, the three were very happy. They promised to take good care of Emelia.

After settling up these things, Julian went to the study again.

Before that, he and Emelia didn't tell anyone about Emelia's pregnancy except the Longerich family. Nina, Arthur, Grandpa Hughes, and Heather were all unaware of it.

There was a lot to handle after Naomi's death. So, they decided to keep it private for now to avoid too much attention.

Julian called Arthur and asked him to find the best obstetrician in their hospital. He said he would take Emelia for a comprehensive examination tomorrow and mentioned that Emelia was pregnant with twins.

Arthur couldn't come back to his sense for a long while.

Julian understood his reaction. After all, he was in the same mood at the beginning.

Arthur didn't come back to himself until Julian coughed.

“You guys...” Arthur was about to cry, “Emelia got pregnant? Twins? ”

“Yup.” Julian calmly replied, “We had a lot of things to deal with in the Capital before, so we didn’t announce it.” “Congratulations, that’s awesome!” Arthur finally resumed his ability to think. “Just bring her here early tomorrow morning. I’ll arrange the best doctor and team.”

“Thank you.” Julian replied, “Also, thank your mother, and Ms. Strickland.”

It was Arthur’s mother who introduced Frances to them. Weren’t for Frances, they wouldn’t be blessed with the kids for now.

Arthur smiled, “Doctors heal people without asking anything in return. I’m sure seeing you guys being happy is the best gift for my mother and Ms. Strickland.”

“Yup,” Julian answered.

Yet he still had to express his gratitude.

After the call with Arthur, Julian called Heather.

Julian didn’t tell his grandpa because he and Emelia planned to visit him in the evening and tell him in person.

“Mom, I have something to tell you.” Julian’s sounded calm on the phone.

Heather asked, “What’s it?”

Julian said calmly, “Emelia is pregnant, twins.”

“What?” Heather couldn’t believe it. It took her a while to understand what was going on. Then, she burst into tears.

Julian frowned slightly and took the mobile phone away from his ear. After crying, Heather laughed. “Great!”

“Twins are special. God blessed the Hughes family.” Heather had given up any thoughts about Julian’s having children. Such great news was beyond her exception.

Emelia was not only pregnant but also with the twins.

After rejoicing, Heather hurriedly told Julian what things to be careful about during pregnancy. Her explanation sounded kind of messy. She didn’t have much logic.

Heather didn’t stop until she noticed Julian’s silence. “Sorry, I said too much.”

She forgot that she had a bad relationship with her son and Emelia. Why would they listen to her?

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 475 We Are Having Babies -**

Naomi was unwell. Emelia called Julian the earlier day. Julian was on the plane to the Capital at the moment.

Although he and Emelia have not officially remarried, he had been accepted by Emelia's family. So, he should be with Emelia when this kind of thing happened.

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In the ward, Julian found Emelia's eyes were red. It seemed like she had just cried. Vincent had to take care of Naomi, so, it was Winston who stayed with Emelia at the moment.

Julian didn't have the time to be jealous. He was full of worries about Emelia. He strode over, held her tightly in his arms, and asked nervously, "What happened? Where did you get hurt?"

Julian looked Emelia up and down as he asked. He was afraid that she had cried so badly because she was seriously injured.

Emelia had just stopped her tears. However, when she saw Julian, she lost control. She buried herself in his arms and burst into tears again.

Julian was heartbroken. He turned to Winston.

But Winston was smiling. He handed the confused Julian a report and said, "Congratulations. Congratulations?"

Julian was puzzled. He held Emelia with one hand and took over the report with the other. After reading the content, he froze.

It was an ultrasound report. Julian browsed it and his eyes finally laid on the diagnostic opinion. It wrote there, "Intrauterine pregnancy, twins alive."

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Having gotten the affirmative answer, Julian put his arms around Emelia and slowly closed his eyes. After a while, Winston heard him choking.

Winston knew that it wasn't easy for Emelia to be pregnant. So, he understood Julian's tears. "Emelia, you are pregnant now. Be careful of your health. I'll give you guys some space." Winston then left the ward, leaving the two emotional people alone.

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After a long time, Julian picked up Emelia's tearful little face, and said happily, "Emelia, we're having babies." Julian's eyes were red. His affection made Emelia's heart tremble.

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Vincent knew Emelia's good intentions. He wanted to move on too.

Not only for his beloved daughter but also for his two grandchildren.

Vincent went back to Riverside City with Emelia and Julian, but he didn't plan to live with Emelia and Julian. Instead, he went to live in the villa that he gave Emelia as a gift.

Emelia agreed. It wasn't far anyway.

Vincent stood at the door with his luggage and said to Emelia and Julian, "Don't worry about me. Go back and have a rest, especially you, Emelia."

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Vincent felt down that day, so he went out for a drive. Emelia and Julian went from her grandparents' place and found Vincent was gone. Emelia almost collapsed on the floor and started to cry.

Vincent felt terribly guilty when he came back and heard about it.

After all, Emelia got pregnant with great difficulty. Vincent couldn't stand making her sad. If anything happened to her and the children, he would be too shameful to live.

From that moment on, he secretly decided to cheer up and move on.

Thinking of these, Vincent gently stroked Emelia's shoulder, "How can I stand leaving you alone? Go back and have a rest."

So, Emelia went home with Julian at ease.

As soon as they arrived home, Julian urged Emelia, "Go have a rest, I'll take care of everything."

Emelia was indeed exhausted, and sleepy.

Before, she had been focusing too much on taking care of Naomi. And after Naomi died, she was too sad. So, she didn't feel anything about her body.

Only after everything was settled did Emelia find that she was extremely sleepy.

After a simple bath, she got into bed and while Julian was answering a call on the balcony, she fell asleep.

Julian returned to the bedroom and sat down by the bed. Looking at her sleeping face, he felt kind of worried and powerless.

Julian should be very happy now that Emelia was pregnant. However, he couldn't cheer up at all, for he knew that Emelia would suffer a lot at the final stage of her pregnancy. After all, she was pregnant with twins.

Moreover, he had recently learned that giving birth can be very dangerous for women. It would probably kill them, even if the best doctors were around.

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Fortunately, they all seemed to be upright people, so he added more to their salary than he had agreed to pay. His only requirement was to ensure Emelia's safety.

The salary was decent enough in the first place, and now it's even higher. Naturally, the three were very happy. They promised to take good care of Emelia.

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Before that, he and Emelia didn't tell anyone about Emelia's pregnancy except the Longerich family. Nina, Arthur, Grandpa Hughes, and Heather were all unaware of it.

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“Mom, I have something to tell you.” Julian’s sounded calm on the phone.

Heather asked, “What’s it?”

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“What?” Heather couldn’t believe it. It took her a while to understand what was going on. Then, she burst into tears.

Julian frowned slightly and took the mobile phone away from his ear. After crying, Heather laughed. “Great!”

“Twins are special. God blessed the Hughes family.” Heather had given up any thoughts about Julian’s having children. Such great news was beyond her exception.

Emelia was not only pregnant but also with the twins.

After rejoicing, Heather hurriedly told Julian what things to be careful about during pregnancy. Her explanation sounded kind of messy. She didn’t have much logic.

Heather didn’t stop until she noticed Julian’s silence. “Sorry, I said too much.”

She forgot that she had a bad relationship with her son and Emelia. Why would they listen to her?

**There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 476**  
**Emelia Is His Life Now -**

Naomi's death put the whole Longerich family in sorrow. At the same time, the news that Emelia was pregnant with twins brought them a little bit of joy.

Lady Dorothy wiped her tears, took Emelia's hand, and reminded her, "Poor girl. May the deceased rest in peace while the living must move on with their lives. Not to mention that you are pregnant now. You should take care of yourself. Don't let yourself drown in sorrow."

Emelia nodded, "Yes, I understand."

Lady Dorothy stroked Emelia's cheek, her eyes full of affection. "You'll have two children in just one go. That's so nice." Lady Dorothy went on expressing her satisfaction. She blessed Emelia from the bottom of her heart.

"Grandma, now you don't have to worry about me anymore." Emelia's eyes were slightly red.

Not only Lady Dorothy, but everyone in the Longerich family can finally rest assured. They had worried a lot about Emelia's health.

Lady Dorothy smiled lovingly. She then raised her hand and took another jewelry box.

Emelia's expression immediately changed. Now she was afraid of Lady Dorothy. She got nervous whenever Lady Dorothy took the jewelry box. She felt like she shouldn't take any more jewelry from Lady Dorothy.

"Don't be too nervous." Lady Dorothy said. Then she opened the jewelry box and said, "Don't worry, it's not for you this time, it's for your two children. Two lucky charms, two bracelets, and two anklets."

Emelia felt even more nervous. "I'm just pregnant now. You could give them to the babies when they are born."

Lady Dorothy waved her hand, "This is the presents for now. I have other presents for them when they are born."

Emelia didn't know what to say. She thought Lady Dorothy was too exaggerated.

"Just take them. It's just a gift from me and your grandmother." Emelia's grandfather urged Emelia to accept the gifts.

Lady Dorothy stuffed the jewelry box directly into Emelia's hand, So Emelia had to accept it. "Grandpa and grandma, thank you for your kindness. I'll keep them for the children."

Julian picked up the box for Emelia as if he was afraid the box was too heavy for her wrist.

Julian was now treating Emelia like an endangered animal. He wished he could do everything for her.

He thanked Emelia's grandparents. "Thank you, sir and madame."

However, Julian was a little frustrated. The Longerich family had given Emelia many sets of jewelry as if the Hughes family couldn't afford it.

In terms of power, the Hughes family may not be able to compete with the Longerich family. But when it came to wealth, the Hughes family wasn't worse.

Julian thought to himself that after returning to Riverside City, he should buy Emelia many sets of jewelry, otherwise people would look down on the Hughes family.

Lady Dorothy was very content seeing Julian cared so much about Emelia.

She explained to Julian thoughtfully, "Considering the situation of your family, we should've kept Emelia here during her pregnancy."

Emelia was pregnant with twins. She needed someone to take good care of her, especially in the late stage of her pregnancy.

However, Julian's mother was not trustworthy. Julian's father was unreliable and he stayed abroad all year round. Julian's grandpa was old. There was no one to take care of Emelia.

It was best for Emelia to stay in the capital, especially stay with Lady Dorothy, who would take good care of her.

"But it is not a good idea to separate you two either. It won't be helpful for your relationship. And the presence of father is very important for the kids. That's why we agreed to let Emelia go back to Riverside City with you."

Naturally, Lady Dorothy didn't finish here. "However, let's speak out clear now. Julian, Emelia had gone through a lot with you.

Now you're accepted again, you must promise to protect her well. Not only her but also the two children in her belly."

"If anything happens again, we won't let you off."

Lady Dorothy said with a firm tone. Julian naturally knew how serious she was and how important Emelia was in the Longerich family.

He immediately promised Emelia's grandparents, "Don't worry, I will take good care of Emelia."

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Heather didn’t stop until she noticed Julian’s silence. “Sorry, I said too much.”

She forgot that she had a bad relationship with her son and Emelia. Why would they listen to her?

Julian didn't plan to listen to Heather's advice. He planned to take Emelia to the hospital tomorrow and the doctor would explain everything.

So, he said faintly to Heather, "Take care, I got to go now."

"Well..." Heather stopped him, wanting to say something, but Julian had hung up.

Heather felt at a loss.

She wanted to ask Julian if she could visit Emelia. She was thrilled to hear that Emelia was pregnant. with twins.

But later she thought, fortunately, Julian hung up, otherwise he would mock her.

She used to be harsh to Emelia. She had even slapped Emelia because she couldn't have children. Now she was trying to please Emelia after Emelia got pregnant. Julian would surely mock her.

Thinking of these, Heather calmed down a lot.

She told herself that she'd better avoid being too annoying. From now on, she would pray for Emelia and the two children.

It was twins!

Such good news!

Julian had another person to deal with, Tara.

Tara was sent to the hospital after she hit Emelia that day. She hasn't been discharged yet because she was seriously injured.

However, Julian had sued Tara for deliberately hurting people and asked Phil to send her the lawyer's letter.

Julian had sent people to spy on Tara. Tara must be crazy. The first thing she did after she got better was to log in on her Twitter account telling everyone that Emelia couldn't have children.

Julian didn't stop her. Instead, he asked someone to stir up the discussion of the topic. In this way, when he released Emelia's B-ultrasound report later, Tara would become a joke.

She would be painful at that time, which would be joyful for them to watch.

He can also take this opportunity to announce Emelia's pregnancy. He believed that if everybody in the city knew that they had children, Emelia wouldn't reject him again the next time he proposed.

Tara went crazy in the hospital because her face was destroyed.

Maybe it was retribution. Her left face was cut by the broken glass when she hit Emelia. There was a long scar from the bridge of her nose to the root of her ear.

When she first woke up in the hospital bed, the nurse only told her that her right hand was broken so she could not move. At that time, she wondered why her half face was in a bandage when she had only broken her right hand.

When the nurse opened the gauze on her face to apply for the medicine, she realized that something was wrong. Because her left face was in burning pain. She screamed and forced the nurse to hand her the mirror.

She fainted when she saw the ferocious scar on her face. For a woman like her who seduces men with her beauty, having a scar on her face was worse than killing her.

Her career ended because of her bad reputation and since then she had living on his beauty. Now her face was ruined, she was over.

She asked the doctor to give her the best scar remover, but the cut was too deep. There would always be a scar left even when she recovered.

Tara fainted and went crazy after waking up, but she was not the once-famous female star Tara. No one paid attention to her. She was angry, so she posted on her Twitter saying that Emelia couldn't give birth.

She must destroy Emelia too.

However, soon after. The public relations department of the Hughes Group soon released a B-ultrasound photo of Emelia's pregnancy, which stopped Tara's good mood. She looked at the report again. It was said to be twins. Tara was so angry that she almost passed out.

"Impossible!" "Impossible!" "Emelia is infertile. How can she be pregnant!"

Tara waved her uninjured left hand crazily. The doctor had just told her that she couldn't give birth anymore as a result of having too many miscarriages, and Emelia was now pregnant with twins. How ironic!

Tara roared with red eyes, "She must have made a fake B-ultrasound report! I'm going expose her!" Just as Tara struggled to take her phone with one hand, the nurse who came to change her medicine came in with the medicine

plate. The nurse heard her scream outside. As soon as she came in, the nurse said in some displeasure, "What do you mean by a fake B-ultrasound report? Aren't you ruining the reputation of our hospital?"

"What do you mean?" Tara shouted.

The nurse said contemptuously, “On the day you hit Emelia, she had a general examination in our hospital too. And the doctors found out that she was pregnant. We had even discussed it because having twins is rare.”

The nurse said, “It’s no secret in our hospital, but Emelia and Julian decided to stay low-key.” She rolled her eyes at Tara again, “It’s not fake. Get it? Not everyone is as treacherous as you.” Tara was notorious. The nurse was even more disgusted with her now.

Emelia was such a nice person. Emelia had committed herself in taking care of Naomi during Naomi’s last days. Although she and Naomi weren’t related by blood, she treated Naomi better than a daughter could.

Emelia had left a good impression on everyone in the hospital in terms of speech, behavior, and interpersonal interaction. In comparison, Tara was just a nut case.

Some female stars looked decent in public but they were awful in private.

Such as Tara for now, who had become even crazier after hearing the nurse’s words. She screamed out of control and knocked over the medicine plate.

The nurse was very angry, but she just stepped back and sneered, “Miss White, you pay for the medicine anyway. I’ll just prepare another one for you. If you are rich, just go on doing so. I won’t care even if you refuse to apply for the medicine, after all, the scar is not on my face.”

The nurse then left the ward. Tara pursed her lips. She almost broke her teeth in anger.

She thought Emelia was pretending to be pregnant to hide the fact that she was infertile. By doing so, as long as she announced that she lost the child later on, no one would doubt her.

Unexpectedly, Emelia wasn’t faking her pregnancy.

After the madness, Tara fell into bed in despair. She began to cry.

She didn’t dare to check her Twitter anymore. She was scolded terribly for the thing between her and Heather. She was so angry that she had turned off the comments section.

Although no one could comment on her tweets now, people must have cursed her through other means after she spread rumors about Emelia’s infertility.

To tell the truth, Tara has never been scolded so harshly as a female star for so many years. In the past, she was the one to scold others. She hired a lot of people to scold others. Now she was the one to suffer from the cyber bully.

Tara was desperate enough at the moment, she didn’t expect something worse was waiting for her.

Her phone rang a few times. She took it and saw that someone sent her a video. She looked at it and her face immediately changed. It was her porn video.

The video was pretty lone, everything she had filmed was edited together. Tara felt like she couldn't breathe.

One of her sponsors liked filming this kind of video.

She agreed to film them for money. But the person promised to keep the videos private. However, they were in someone else's hand right now.

Tara took a look at the number that sent her this video. Her face turned pale instantly.

It was Trevor's wife.

Tara's hands were shaking badly. She was not a fool. She knew Trevor's wife sent her this video as a threat. But she has nothing to do with Trevor now. Why couldn't Trevor's wife just let go of her?

Without thinking about it, she dialed back and shouted hysterically, "What do you want?"

Trevor's wife sneered on the phone, "I should be the one asking this question."

Tara gritted her teeth. "I haven't contacted Trevor for a long time. What are you hurting me with such a video?"

"Really?" Trevor's wife sneered again, "You stopped contacting Trevor, but you have been acting against Emelia all the time, no? Emelia is the screenwriter of "I Gotta Find You". If you ruin her reputation, the show would be affected too. And Trevor would be losing money."

Tara was furious, "Didn't you divorce Trevor? What are you still caring about his money? "

Tara mocked impolitely, "You lied to me when you said you're divorced, right? You can't live without Trevor's money. You're a useless woman. You can't live without Trevor.

Tara humiliated Trevor's wife with vicious words.

"You're wrong." Trevor's wife was not annoyed at all. "I won't take any money from Trevor, but my children will. They need Trevor to pay for their better education. After all, they are his children too, he has the responsibility to pay, doesn't he?"

"So, that's why I don't want Trevor to fail. To provide my two children with better lives, I must care about Trevor's money."

"By the way, let me tell you again, I don't live on Trevor's money. I'm running a language school abroad in recent years. It's very successful. Now I'm a rich woman. Speaking of which, I have to thank you. Your humiliation had saved me from being a useless woman."

Tara was enraged, especially when she heard that Trevor's wife was now rich. Because she had always thought of her as a useless woman in her middle age.

Trevor's wife continued, "Tara, I've posted the video on the Internet. Besides, I've sent it to your parents and all your classmates and friends."

"Tara, don't blame me for being cruel, you asked for it."

Trevor's wife hung up the phone impolitely. Tara fainted.

She couldn't imagine what would happen to her after those videos were exposed. It seemed like the best option, for now, was to die.

Too cruel.

Trevor's wife was too cruel.

She was pushing Tara to a dead end.

Emelia didn't wake up until it was dark. She was surprised for having been sleeping for so long.

Remembering that she and Julian had to go to have dinner with Julian's grandfather, she quickly got up.

Julian has been working in the living room outside the bedroom. When he heard the sound in the bedroom, he knew that Emelia woke up and he immediately went in.

Emelia said anxiously, "Why didn't you wake me up? Aren't we going to Grandpa's place for dinner?"

Julian came over with a smile and hugged her, "We won't be late."

"You were in a sound sleep. I didn't want to disturb you." Emelia didn't want to talk to him anymore. It was simply inappropriate to have the elders waiting.

Julian was really worried. He quickly explained, "I called grandpa and told him that we'll get there a bit later." Emelia glanced at him. After a quick wash-up, she hurriedly set off with Julian.

In the car, Julian reminded Emelia in a warm voice while driving, "You are pregnant. Don't be too fast in the future. You can't stand any risk."

Emelia had washed up, dressed up, and dragged him downstairs in just one go. Julian was so worried that she would hurt herself.

Emelia felt nothing wrong with her body so she didn't think it was necessary. She would be pregnant for quite a few months, how exhausted she would be if she had to be so careful all this time?

Just as she was about to defend herself, she saw Julian frowning slightly with concern. So, she swallowed back what she was going to say, and then whispered, "OK, I'll be careful in the future."

Emelia knew that Julian was also nervous about her, so she couldn't argue, in case he got more worried.

Just a second ago, Emelia felt that she was alright. But now, she began to feel sick in her stomach. Not knowing if it was because of something she had eaten, she almost threw up when the car stopped at the traffic lights.

In order not to make Julian worry, she remained silent about it.

But when they arrived at Grandpa's place, she couldn't help it anymore. As soon as the car stopped, she rushed out and bent down, and vomited beside the road. However, because she had nothing in her stomach, she was just retching.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 477 Great Joy -**

Vincent went back to Riverside City with Emelia and Julian, but he didn't plan to live with Emelia and Julian. Instead, he went to live in the villa that he gave Emelia as a gift.

Emelia agreed. It wasn't far anyway.

Vincent stood at the door with his luggage and said to Emelia and Julian, "Don't worry about me. Go back and have a rest, especially you, Emelia."

"I'm also familiar with Riverside City. I can take care of myself." "Don't worry, I won't do stupid things." Vincent knew that Emelia had been worried about him these days. She and Julian had been around him almost the whole time.

Vincent felt down that day, so he went out for a drive. Emelia and Julian went from her grandparents' place and found Vincent was gone. Emelia almost collapsed on the floor and started to cry.

Vincent felt terribly guilty when he came back and heard about it.

After all, Emelia got pregnant with great difficulty. Vincent couldn't stand making her sad. If anything happened to her and the children, he would be too shameful to live.



From that moment on, he secretly decided to cheer up and move on.

Thinking of these, Vincent gently stroked Emelia's shoulder, "How can I stand leaving you alone? Go back and have a rest."

So, Emelia went home with Julian at ease.

As soon as they arrived home, Julian urged Emelia, "Go have a rest, I'll take care of everything."

Emelia was indeed exhausted, and sleepy.

Before, she had been focusing too much on taking care of Naomi. And after Naomi died, she was too sad. So, she didn't feel anything about her body.

Only after everything was settled did Emelia find that she was extremely sleepy.

After a simple bath, she got into bed and while Julian was answering a call on the balcony, she fell asleep.

Julian returned to the bedroom and sat down by the bed. Looking at her sleeping face, he felt kind of worried and powerless.

Julian should be very happy now that Emelia was pregnant. However, he couldn't cheer up at all, for he knew that Emelia would suffer a lot at the final stage of her pregnancy. After all, she was pregnant with twins.

Moreover, he had recently learned that giving birth can be very dangerous for women. It would probably kill them, even if the best doctors were around.

All of these made Julian anxious.

He leaned over and kissed Emelia gently with pity on his face. Then he got up and left the bedroom.

Now that everything had settled down, he should deal with the things and people waiting for him.

Julian went downstairs and tell the chef about Emelia's preferences, especially her allergy to beef and mutton. He also told the chef to pay more attention to her diet because she was pregnant.

He hired two for housekeeping. The villa they were living in was a magnificent one. He carefully decorated it because he decided to live here.

He told the two housekeepers not to disturb Emelia because she likes to be quiet.

The chef and the two housekeepers were all women in their late fifties. He didn't want to hire men or young women, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble between him and Emelia.

He had told the housekeeping company to choose people carefully, he was still cautious. After all, those were the people who would take care of Emelia and her two children, so he carefully observed them during the conversation with them to evaluate their personalities and qualifications.

Fortunately, they all seemed to be upright people, so he added more to their salary than he had agreed to pay. His only requirement was to ensure Emelia's safety.

The salary was decent enough in the first place, and now it's even higher. Naturally, the three were very happy. They promised to take good care of Emelia.

After settling up these things, Julian went to the study again.

Before that, he and Emelia didn't tell anyone about Emelia's pregnancy except the Longerich family. Nina, Arthur, Grandpa Hughes, and Heather were all unaware of it.

There was a lot to handle after Naomi's death. So, they decided to keep it private for now to avoid too much attention.

Julian called Arthur and asked him to find the best obstetrician in their hospital. He said he would take Emelia for a comprehensive examination tomorrow and mentioned that Emelia was pregnant with twins.

Arthur couldn't come back to his sense for a long while.

Julian understood his reaction. After all, he was in the same mood at the beginning.

Arthur didn't come back to himself until Julian coughed.

"You guys..." Arthur was about to cry, "Emelia got pregnant? Twins? "

"Yup." Julian calmly replied, "We had a lot of things to deal with in the Capital before, so we didn't announce it." "Congratulations, that's awesome!" Arthur finally resumed his ability to think. "Just bring her here early tomorrow morning. I'll arrange the best doctor and team."

"Thank you." Julian replied, "Also, thank your mother, and Ms. Strickland."

It was Arthur's mother who introduced Frances to them. Weren't for Frances, they wouldn't be blessed with the kids for now.

Arthur smiled, "Doctors heal people without asking anything in return. I'm sure seeing you guys being happy is the best gift for my mother and Ms. Strickland."

"Yup," Julian answered.

Yet he still had to express his gratitude.

After the call with Arthur, Julian called Heather.

Julian didn't tell his grandpa because he and Emelia planned to visit him in the evening and tell him in person.

"Mom, I have something to tell you." Julian's sounded calm on the phone.

Heather asked, "What's it?"

Julian said calmly, "Emelia is pregnant, twins."

"What?" Heather couldn't believe it. It took her a while to understand what was going on. Then, she burst into tears.

Julian frowned slightly and took the mobile phone away from his ear. After crying, Heather laughed. "Great!"

"Twins are special. God blessed the Hughes family." Heather had given up any thoughts about Julian's having children. Such great news was beyond her exception.

Emelia was not only pregnant but also with the twins.

After rejoicing, Heather hurriedly told Julian what things to be careful about during pregnancy. Her explanation sounded kind of messy. She didn't have much logic.

Heather didn't stop until she noticed Julian's silence. "Sorry, I said too much."

She forgot that she had a bad relationship with her son and Emelia. Why would they listen to her?

Julian didn't plan to listen to Heather's advice. He planned to take Emelia to the hospital tomorrow and the doctor would explain everything.

So, he said faintly to Heather, "Take care, I got to go now."

"Well..." Heather stopped him, wanting to say something, but Julian had hung up.

Heather felt at a loss.

She wanted to ask Julian if she could visit Emelia. She was thrilled to hear that Emelia was pregnant. with twins.

But later she thought, fortunately, Julian hung up, otherwise he would mock her.

She used to be harsh to Emelia. She had even slapped Emelia because she couldn't have children. Now she was trying to please Emelia after Emelia got pregnant. Julian would surely mock her.

Thinking of these, Heather calmed down a lot.

She told herself that she'd better avoid being too annoying. From now on, she would pray for Emelia and the two children.

It was twins!

Such good news!

Julian had another person to deal with, Tara.

Tara was sent to the hospital after she hit Emelia that day. She hasn't been discharged yet because she was seriously injured.

However, Julian had sued Tara for deliberately hurting people and asked Phil to send her the lawyer's letter.

Julian had sent people to spy on Tara. Tara must be crazy. The first thing she did after she got better was to log in on her Twitter account telling everyone that Emelia couldn't have children.

Julian didn't stop her. Instead, he asked someone to stir up the discussion of the topic. In this way, when he released Emelia's B-ultrasound report later, Tara would become a joke.

She would be painful at that time, which would be joyful for them to watch.

He can also take this opportunity to announce Emelia's pregnancy. He believed that if everybody in the city knew that they had children, Emelia wouldn't reject him again the next time he proposed.

Tara went crazy in the hospital because her face was destroyed.

Maybe it was retribution. Her left face was cut by the broken glass when she hit Emelia. There was a long scar from the bridge of her nose to the root of her ear.

When she first woke up in the hospital bed, the nurse only told her that her right hand was broken so she could not move. At that time, she wondered why her half face was in a bandage when she had only broken her right hand.

When the nurse opened the gauze on her face to apply for the medicine, she realized that something was wrong. Because her left face was in burning pain. She screamed and forced the nurse to hand her the mirror.

She fainted when she saw the ferocious scar on her face.

For a woman like her who seduces men with her beauty, having a scar on her face was worse than killing her.

Her career ended because of her bad reputation and since then she had living on his beauty. Now her face was ruined, she was over.

She asked the doctor to give her the best scar remover, but the cut was too deep. There would always be a scar left even when she recovered.

Tara fainted and went crazy after waking up, but she was not the once-famous female star Tara. No one paid attention to her. She was angry, so she posted on her Twitter saying that Emelia couldn't give birth.

She must destroy Emelia too.

However, soon after. The public relations department of the Hughes Group soon released a B-ultrasound photo of Emelia's pregnancy, which stopped Tara's good mood. She looked at the report again. It was said to be twins. Tara was so angry that she almost passed out.

"Impossible!" "Impossible!" "Emelia is infertile. How can she be pregnant!"

Tara waved her uninjured left hand crazily. The doctor had just told her that she couldn't give birth anymore as a result of having too many miscarriages, and Emelia was now pregnant with twins. How ironic!

Tara roared with red eyes, "She must have made a fake B-ultrasound report! I'm going expose her!" Just as Tara struggled to take her phone with one hand, the nurse who came to change her medicine came in with the medicine

plate. The nurse heard her scream outside. As soon as she came in, the nurse said in some displeasure, "What do you mean by a fake B-ultrasound report? Aren't you ruining the reputation of our hospital?"

"What do you mean?" Tara shouted.

The nurse said contemptuously, "On the day you hit Emelia, she had a general examination in our hospital too. And the doctors found out that she was pregnant. We had even discussed it because having twins is rare."

The nurse said, "It's no secret in our hospital, but Emelia and Julian decided to stay low-key." She rolled her eyes at Tara again, "It's not fake. Get it? Not everyone is as treacherous as you." Tara was notorious. The nurse was even more disgusted with her now.

Emelia was such a nice person. Emelia had committed herself in taking care of Naomi during Naomi's last days. Although she and Naomi weren't related by blood, she treated Naomi better than a daughter could.

Emelia had left a good impression on everyone in the hospital in terms of speech, behavior, and interpersonal interaction. In comparison, Tara was just a nut case.

Some female stars looked decent in public but they were awful in private.

Such as Tara for now, who had become even crazier after hearing the nurse's words. She screamed out of control and knocked over the medicine plate.

The nurse was very angry, but she just stepped back and sneered, "Miss White, you pay for the medicine anyway. I'll just prepare another one for you. If you are rich, just go on doing so. I won't care even if you refuse to apply for the medicine, after all, the scar is not on my face."

The nurse then left the ward. Tara pursed her lips. She almost broke her teeth in anger.

She thought Emelia was pretending to be pregnant to hide the fact that she was infertile. By doing so, as long as she announced that she lost the child later on, no one would doubt her.

Unexpectedly, Emelia wasn't faking her pregnancy.

After the madness, Tara fell into bed in despair. She began to cry.

She didn't dare to check her Twitter anymore. She was scolded terribly for the thing between her and Heather. She was so angry that she had turned off the comments section.

Although no one could comment on her tweets now, people must have cursed her through other means after she spread rumors about Emelia's infertility.

To tell the truth, Tara has never been scolded so harshly as a female star for so many years. In the past, she was the one to scold others. She hired a lot of people to scold others. Now she was the one to suffer from the cyber bully.

Tara was desperate enough at the moment, she didn't expect something worse was waiting for her.

Her phone rang a few times. She took it and saw that someone sent her a video. She looked at it and her face immediately changed. It was her porn video.

The video was pretty lone, everything she had filmed was edited together. Tara felt like she couldn't breathe.

One of her sponsors liked filming this kind of video.

She agreed to film them for money. But the person promised to keep the videos private. However, they were in someone else's hand right now.

Tara took a look at the number that sent her this video. Her face turned pale instantly.

It was Trevor's wife.

Tara's hands were shaking badly. She was not a fool. She knew Trevor's wife sent her this video as a threat. But she has nothing to do with Trevor now. Why couldn't Trevor's wife just let go of her?

Without thinking about it, she dialed back and shouted hysterically, "What do you want?"

Trevor's wife sneered on the phone, "I should be the one asking this question."

Tara gritted her teeth. "I haven't contacted Trevor for a long time. What are you hurting me with such a video?"

"Really?" Trevor's wife sneered again, "You stopped contacting Trevor, but you have been acting against Emelia all the time, no? Emelia is the screenwriter of "I Gotta Find You". If you ruin her reputation, the show would be affected too. And Trevor would be losing money."

Tara was furious, "Didn't you divorce Trevor? What are you still caring about his money?"

Tara mocked impolitely, "You lied to me when you said you're divorced, right? You can't live without Trevor's money. You're a useless woman. You can't live without Trevor."

Tara humiliated Trevor's wife with vicious words.

"You're wrong." Trevor's wife was not annoyed at all. "I won't take any money from Trevor, but my children will. They need Trevor to pay for their better education. After all, they are his children too, he has the responsibility to pay, doesn't he?"

"So, that's why I don't want Trevor to fail. To provide my two children with better lives, I must care about Trevor's money."

"By the way, let me tell you again, I don't live on Trevor's money. I'm running a language school abroad in recent years. It's very successful. Now I'm a rich woman. Speaking of which, I have to thank you. Your humiliation had saved me from being a useless woman."

Tara was enraged, especially when she heard that Trevor's wife was now rich. Because she had always thought of her as a useless woman in her middle age.

Trevor's wife continued, "Tara, I've posted the video on the Internet. Besides, I've sent it to your parents and all your classmates and friends."

"Tara, don't blame me for being cruel, you asked for it."

Trevor's wife hung up the phone impolitely. Tara fainted.

She couldn't imagine what would happen to her after those videos were exposed. It seemed like the best option, for now, was to die.

Too cruel.

Trevor's wife was too cruel.

She was pushing Tara to a dead end.

Emelia didn't wake up until it was dark. She was surprised for having been sleeping for so long.

Remembering that she and Julian had to go to have dinner with Julian's grandfather, she quickly got up.

Julian has been working in the living room outside the bedroom. When he heard the sound in the bedroom, he knew that Emelia woke up and he immediately went in.

Emelia said anxiously, "Why didn't you wake me up? Aren't we going to Grandpa's place for dinner?"

Julian came over with a smile and hugged her, "We won't be late."

"You were in a sound sleep. I didn't want to disturb you." Emelia didn't want to talk to him anymore. It was simply inappropriate to have the elders waiting.

Julian was really worried. He quickly explained, "I called grandpa and told him that we'll get there a bit later." Emelia glanced at him. After a quick wash-up, she hurriedly set off with Julian.

In the car, Julian reminded Emelia in a warm voice while driving, "You are pregnant. Don't be too fast in the future. You can't stand any risk."

Emelia had washed up, dressed up, and dragged him downstairs in just one go. Julian was so worried that she would hurt herself.

Emelia felt nothing wrong with her body so she didn't think it was necessary. She would be pregnant for quite a few months, how exhausted she would be if she had to be so careful all this time?

Just as she was about to defend herself, she saw Julian frowning slightly with concern. So, she swallowed back what she was going to say, and then whispered, "OK, I'll be careful in the future."

Emelia knew that Julian was also nervous about her, so she couldn't argue, in case he got more worried.

Just a second ago, Emelia felt that she was alright. But now, she began to feel sick in her stomach. Not knowing if it was because of something she had eaten, she almost threw up when the car stopped at the traffic lights.



In order not to make Julian worry, she remained silent about it.

But when they arrived at Grandpa's place, she couldn't help it anymore. As soon as the car stopped, she rushed out and bent down, and vomited beside the road. However, because she had nothing in her stomach, she was just retching.

Julian's expression changed. He rushed over to support her, and asked with great concern, "Are you alright?"

Emelia's tears had fallen off her cheeks because of the vomiting. She looked up at him and said with difficulty, "I just had sudden nausea."

She took a deep breath and said, "I should have known that it was too early to be happy. I didn't feel anything and I was glad, thinking that I might be one of the lucky women who don't suffer much from pregnancy. And then it happened."

Julian felt so sorry when he saw her tears. He held her in his arms and said, "I'd rather not have the babies than see you suffer so much"

Emelia scolded him, Silly! Listen to yourself."

Julian hugged her without speaking more.

He knew his words were silly. He just couldn't stand seeing Emelia suffer.  
"What's going on?" Grandpa Hughes' voice came from behind them.

Seeing Emelia get out of the car and vomit and Julian holding her without speaking, grandpa Hughes thought something went wrong. So, he hurriedly went out.

Emelia got up from Julian's arms with some embarrassment. Before she could speak, Grandpa Hughes started to scold Julian, "Boy! Have you done bad things that made her angry?"

Julian was speechless.

Was he such a badass?

Now he was at Emelia's service all the time. He didn't dare to provoke her in the past, not to mention that she was pregnant now.

Emelia quickly explained, "No, no, it was just nausea."

"How come?" Is it because of something you ate?" Grandpa Hughes' face was full of concern.

Emelia and Julian didn't speak. Grandpa Hughes looked at them puzzled. Suddenly, he asked in disbelief, "Are you..."

He wanted to ask if Emelia was pregnant, but he was afraid that his words would make Emelia sad.

Emelia smiled, nodded, and said, “Yes, I am.” “Really?” Grandpa Hughes was instantly joyful.

The Hughes Group had announced Emelia’s pregnancy in the afternoon, but Grandpa Hughes had been feeling tired recently.

So, he slept the entire afternoon and didn’t check the news.

He was too happy when he heard the good news from Emelia in person.

Julian reminded him, “We have another good news for you, but I think you should calm down first, or have your pills ready, in case they’re useful later.”

“What could be better news than Emelia’s pregnancy? Why would I need the pills?” Julian said word by word, “Emelia is pregnant with twins.”

“What?” Grandpa Hughes opened his eyes in amazement. He was too excited that he couldn’t breathe and was almost about to fall. Julian hurriedly came forward to support him. The Housekeeper on one side handed him the pill in time.

After Grandpa Hughes swallowed the medicine, he felt more comfortable. Julian said sarcastically, “I told you the pills could be useful. You just didn’t listen.”

Grandpa Hughes scolded weakly, “Boy! Are you doing this on purpose?” They got in the house under Grandpa Hughes’ scolding voice.

Julian went for water immediately. He poured Emelia a cup to rinse her mouth. She must have been very uncomfortable just now.

And then he handed over a cup to Grandpa Hughes too, he must have been in shock.

When Grandpa Hughes and Emelia felt better, Julian sat down next to Emelia.

Grandpa Hughes happily asked Emelia, “Do you feel better now?” Do you want to eat anything special? I’ll ask them to cook for you.”

Emelia quickly shook her head. “No, it was probably the traffic jam that made me sick.”

Emelia was not picky about food. And her appetite was pretty good these days.

However, after she threw up just now, she wasn’t sure whether she would be sensitive to some smells in the future.

Emelia handed the B-ultrasound to Grandpa Hughes, sharing the two little lives with him. Grandpa Hughes was so excited that he was about to cry. “That’s so great.”

“Our family has never been very prosperous. But now you are having two babies at the same time! That’s great news!”

Grandpa Hughes took a deep breath. He thought he was dying. But now he felt like he could live for another ten years. He had to wait to see two little guys.

No one knew if they were two boys or girls. Or perhaps even one boy and one girl.

It was already a great blessing to know that Emelia was pregnant, yet Grandpa Hughes still secretly wish it would be one boy and one girl. That would be perfect!

It was normal to want more.

But Grandpa Hughes had nothing against gender. He loved boys and girls equally.

Julian frowned and said, “Fortunately, she’s pregnant with two this time. She is not going to give birth in the future.”

Julian was worried about Emelia’s vomiting. He has worked hard to chase Emelia back. He wanted to put her in the palm of his hands. He never wanted her to suffer from pregnancy anymore.

At the end of the day, it was his fault. That was why he said he didn’t want Emelia to get pregnant again.

Grandpa Hughes glanced at Julian, but what he said next was pertinent. “So, as a man, we have to treat our woman well. They sacrifice a lot giving birth to the babies.”

“Those men who cheat should be punished.” Grandpa Hughes was warning Julian to be dedicated to Emelia. Julian felt somehow amused.

It felt more like that Grandpa Hughes was Emelia’s grandpa instead of his.

Julian took Emelia’s hand and seriously promised Grandpa Hughes, “Don’t worry. Emelia and the children are more than enough for me.”

Grandpa Hughes hissed and then got up, asking Emelia to get ready for dinner. He was relieved to see that Emelia had a good appetite

After dinner, Grandpa Hughes went back to his room. Later he came out with three red real estate certificates and handed them to Emelia. “I have three villas here, one for you and one for each of the two children.”

Emelia was stunned.

That was a bit too generous, no?

One villa for each of them?

The villa for her was understandable, but the children hadn't been born yet.

The old man waved his big hand, "Just a gift from me."

Then he thought of something and added, "It's a small gift indeed, I hope you don't mind."  
Emelia was somehow amused, "Small gift? Come on! It's such a big gift. It's too much for me."

Emelia then handed the three real estate certificates to Grandpa Hughes. But Grandpa Hughes push them back to her and said with a somewhat jealous tone, "I heard your grandmother had given you several sets of jewelry. These three villas are nothing compared to that."

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 478 I Hope It's Not a Fake Pregnancy -**

Julian didn't plan to listen to Heather's advice. He planned to take Emelia to the hospital tomorrow and the doctor would explain everything.

So, he said faintly to Heather, "Take care, I got to go now."

"Well..." Heather stopped him, wanting to say something, but Julian had hung up.

Heather felt at a loss.

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Tara was sent to the hospital after she hit Emelia that day. She hasn't been discharged yet because she was seriously injured.

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Unexpectedly, Emelia wasn't faking her pregnancy.

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“You’re wrong.” Trevor’s wife was not annoyed at all. “I won’t take any money from Trevor, but my children will. They need Trevor to pay for their better education. After all, they are his children too, he has the responsibility to pay, doesn’t he?”

“So, that’s why I don’t want Trevor to fail. To provide my two children with better lives, I must care about Trevor’s money.”

“By the way, let me tell you again, I don’t live on Trevor’s money. I’m running a language school abroad in recent years. It’s very successful. Now I’m a rich woman. Speaking of which, I have to thank you. Your humiliation had saved me from being a useless woman.”

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Trevor’s wife continued, “Tara, I’ve posted the video on the Internet. Besides, I’ve sent it to your parents and all your classmates and friends.”

“Tara, don’t blame me for being cruel, you asked for it.”

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Trevor’s wife was too cruel.

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Remembering that she and Julian had to go to have dinner with Julian’s grandfather, she quickly got up.



Julian has been working in the living room outside the bedroom. When he heard the sound in the bedroom, he knew that Emelia woke up and he immediately went in.

Emelia said anxiously, “Why didn’t you wake me up? Aren’t we going to Grandpa’s place for dinner?”

Julian came over with a smile and hugged her, “We won’t be late.”

“You were in a sound sleep. I didn’t want to disturb you.” Emelia didn’t want to talk to him anymore. It was simply inappropriate to have the elders waiting.

Julian was really worried. He quickly explained, “I called grandpa and told him that we’ll get there a bit later.” Emelia glanced at him. After a quick wash-up, she hurriedly set off with Julian.

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Emelia felt nothing wrong with her body so she didn’t think it was necessary. She would be pregnant for quite a few months, how exhausted she would be if she had to be so careful all this time?

Just as she was about to defend herself, she saw Julian frowning slightly with concern. So, she swallowed back what she was going to say, and then whispered, “OK, I’ll be careful in the future.”

Emelia knew that Julian was also nervous about her, so she couldn’t argue, in case he got more worried.

Just a second ago, Emelia felt that she was alright. But now, she began to feel sick in her stomach. Not knowing if it was because of something she had eaten, she almost threw up when the car stopped at the traffic lights.

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Emelia scolded him, Silly! Listen to yourself."

Julian hugged her without speaking more.

He knew his words were silly. He just couldn't stand seeing Emelia suffer. "What's going on?" Grandpa Hughes' voice came from behind them.

Seeing Emelia get out of the car and vomit and Julian holding her without speaking, grandpa Hughes thought something went wrong. So, he hurriedly went out.

Emelia got up from Julian's arms with some embarrassment. Before she could speak, Grandpa Hughes started to scold Julian, "Boy! Have you done bad things that made her angry?"

Julian was speechless.

Was he such a badass?

Now he was at Emelia's service all the time. He didn't dare to provoke her in the past, not to mention that she was pregnant now.

Emelia quickly explained, "No, no, it was just nausea."

"How come?" Is it because of something you ate?" Grandpa Hughes' face was full of concern.

Emelia and Julian didn't speak. Grandpa Hughes looked at them puzzled. Suddenly, he asked in disbelief, "Are you..."

He wanted to ask if Emelia was pregnant, but he was afraid that his words would make Emelia sad.

Emelia smiled, nodded, and said, "Yes, I am." "Really?" Grandpa Hughes was instantly joyful.

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So, he slept the entire afternoon and didn't check the news.

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Emelia was shocked and quickly looked up at him.  
Julian talked on the phone for a while and hung up.  
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“Well, yes.” Julian told her in detail, “The person I sent over to watch her said that she was hysterical after seeing our public list of your pregnant B-ultrasound, and then answered a phone call and went crazy.”

Julian glanced at Emelia and explained, “When you were asleep, there were actually some eye-popping videos about her past spreading on the Internet, of course, they are all gone now. I guess she committed suicide because she couldn’t bear it.”

“Indecent video?” Emelia hurriedly dragged him to Grandpa Hughes’ house when he woke up. She didn’t have time to look at her phone until now, and naturally she didn’t know anything about this.

While Julian wouldn’t tell her about it in order not to make her feel bad.

“Yeah.” Julian nodded, “I don’t know who leaked it. In short, it was the last straw.”

Emelia sighed.

Yes, that kind of indecent video could be a devastating blow to any woman. She doesn’t know who she has offended, and the other party wanted to humiliate her like this.

At this moment, Julian’s cell phone rang again. Emelia glanced at it and found that it was Trevor Spence. Emelia was a little puzzled, why did Trevor call him? Did they know each other well?

And Julian forgot to avoid the intersection with Trevor in front of Emelia because he was too busy, so he answered his call in front of Emelia.

Trevor’s voice trembled, “Mr. Hughes, the call Tara answered before she died was made by my wife, and those videos were also released by my wife.”

He was about to cry, “It’s terrible, women are really terrible.” Obviously, Trevor was frightened by his wife, after all... She indirectly killed Tara.

And the reason why his wife is so cruel to her is their affair, which made her feel resentment until now. Trevor was afraid that one day in the future, he would also be killed like this.

“How did you know?” Julian regained his calm after the initial surprise.

Trevor said with a crying voice, “My wife just called me and said it herself, and then she said that she would go to the Capital the day after tomorrow to divorce me.”

Julian frowned, “You haven’t divorced her yet?”

During this time, he was busy helping Emelia and Vincent deal with Naomi's funeral and Emelia was pregnant. So he didn't have time to care about Trevor.

"No..." Trevor muttered, "I..."

"She asked me several times before when did I have time, so that she could come back to go through the procedures. I made excuses to delay it. In fact, I didn't really want to divorce her before."

Julian finally understood, "Do you want to do it now?"

The reason why his wife would treat Tara like this, hating her is one, as for the other, that is she wanted to scare him to divorce her quickly.

It could be seen that his wife has no feelings for him anymore but hostility and resentment. "Yes." Trevor replied with a wry smile, "I will divorce her immediately." Trevor just didn't expect that his wife would be so cruel.

He remembered his wife's indifferent words on the phone just now, "I asked someone to release her video, and I also called her to humiliate her, but she chose to commit suicide by jumping off the building, that's her problem. When she humiliated me before, if my will wasn't strong enough, the one who jumped off the building would be me."

The implication was that Tara jumped off the building because she was too fragile. Trevor was speechless.

He suddenly remembered what he wanted to say to Julian, "The day after tomorrow is the opening ceremony of 'I Gotta Find You', I can't be there. Maybe you should go there."

It was inappropriate for him to be absent as a producer for such a high-profile drama. The only one who could replace him was Julian, the investor.

Julian's investment in the drama was still a secret kept from Emelia, but now that their relationship had stabilized, it was time to reveal the truth.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 479**

### **Revenge -**

After the madness, Tara fell into bed in despair. She began to cry.

She didn't dare to check her Twitter anymore. She was scolded terribly for the thing between her and Heather. She was so angry that she had turned off the comments section.

Although no one could comment on her tweets now, people must have cursed her through other means after she spread rumors about Emelia's infertility.

To tell the truth, Tara has never been scolded so harshly as a female star for so many years. In the past, she was the one to scold others. She hired a lot of people to scold others. Now she was the one to suffer from the cyber bully.

Tara was desperate enough at the moment, she didn't expect something worse was waiting for her.

Her phone rang a few times. She took it and saw that someone sent her a video. She looked at it and her face immediately changed. It was her porn video.

The video was pretty lone, everything she had filmed was edited together. Tara felt like she couldn't breathe.

One of her sponsors liked filming this kind of video.

She agreed to film them for money. But the person promised to keep the videos private. However, they were in someone else's hand right now.

Tara took a look at the number that sent her this video. Her face turned pale instantly.

It was Trevor's wife.

Tara's hands were shaking badly. She was not a fool. She knew Trevor's wife sent her this video as a threat. But she has nothing to do with Trevor now. Why couldn't Trevor's wife just let go of her?

Without thinking about it, she dialed back and shouted hysterically, "What do you want?"

Trevor's wife sneered on the phone, "I should be the one asking this question."

Tara gritted her teeth. "I haven't contacted Trevor for a long time. What are you hurting me with such a video?"

"Really?" Trevor's wife sneered again, "You stopped contacting Trevor, but you have been acting against Emelia all the time, no? Emelia is the screenwriter of "I Gotta Find You". If you ruin her reputation, the show would be affected too. And Trevor would be losing money."

Tara was furious, "Didn't you divorce Trevor? What are you still caring about his money? "

Tara mocked impolitely, "You lied to me when you said you're divorced, right? You can't live without Trevor's money. You're a useless woman. You can't live without Trevor.

Tara humiliated Trevor's wife with vicious words.



“You’re wrong.” Trevor’s wife was not annoyed at all. “I won’t take any money from Trevor, but my children will. They need Trevor to pay for their better education. After all, they are his children too, he has the responsibility to pay, doesn’t he?”

“So, that’s why I don’t want Trevor to fail. To provide my two children with better lives, I must care about Trevor’s money.”

“By the way, let me tell you again, I don’t live on Trevor’s money. I’m running a language school abroad in recent years. It’s very successful. Now I’m a rich woman. Speaking of which, I have to thank you. Your humiliation had saved me from being a useless woman.”

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Trevor’s wife continued, “Tara, I’ve posted the video on the Internet. Besides, I’ve sent it to your parents and all your classmates and friends.”

“Tara, don’t blame me for being cruel, you asked for it.”

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And the reason why his wife is so cruel to her is their affair, which made her feel resentment until now. Trevor was afraid that one day in the future, he would also be killed like this.

“How did you know?” Julian regained his calm after the initial surprise.

Trevor said with a crying voice, “My wife just called me and said it herself, and then she said that she would go to the Capital the day after tomorrow to divorce me.”

Julian frowned, “You haven’t divorced her yet?”

During this time, he was busy helping Emelia and Vincent deal with Naomi’s funeral and Emelia was pregnant. So he didn’t have time to care about Trevor.

“No...” Trevor muttered, “I...”

“She asked me several times before when did I have time, so that she could come back to go through the procedures. I made excuses to delay it. In fact, I didn’t really want to divorce her before.”

Julian finally understood, “Do you want to do it now?”

The reason why his wife would treat Tara like this, hating her is one, as for the other, that is she wanted to scare him to divorce her quickly.

It could be seen that his wife has no feelings for him anymore but hostility and resentment. “Yes.” Trevor replied with a wry smile, “I will divorce her immediately.” Trevor just didn’t expect that his wife would be so cruel.

He remembered his wife’s indifferent words on the phone just now, “I asked someone to release her video, and I also called her to humiliate her, but she chose to commit suicide by jumping off the building, that’s her problem. When she humiliated me before, if my will wasn’t strong enough, the one who jumped off the building would be me.”

The implication was that Tara jumped off the building because she was too fragile. Trevor was speechless.

He suddenly remembered what he wanted to say to Julian, “The day after tomorrow is the opening ceremony of ‘I Gotta Find You’, I can’t be there. Maybe you should go there.”

It was inappropriate for him to be absent as a producer for such a high-profile drama. The only one who could replace him was Julian, the investor.

Julian’s investment in the drama was still a secret kept from Emelia, but now that their relationship had stabilized, it was time to reveal the truth.

Julian said angrily, “I’m tied up!”

He had been dissatisfied with the fact that he and Emelia always got together less and separated more. Before that, Emelia stayed in the Capital for more than a month to take care of Naomi. Now everything has finally stabilized. They have just returned to Riverside City. How could he be willing to go on a business trip?

Especially Emelia was pregnant, he just wanted to stay by her side all day.

Trevor was speechless and it took a while before he said in embarrassment, “Then, what should I do? Vincent went to Riverside City with you. Isn’t it bad for us not to show up? It would be seen as we didn’t pay enough attention to the whole crew.”

Julian understood that, but he just didn’t want to go, so he said, “Then we could give them more money inside the red envelopes.”

“This...” Trevor was extremely embarrassed, “This is not about money.”

Before Julian could say anything, Emelia, who was beside him, raised her hand and tugged at the corner of his clothes.

Julian suppressed the anger and looked down at Emelia.



She whispered, “Just go. It’s really not a good thing for you guys being absent from the opening ceremony.”

Emelia was a very smart person. She had already understood the ins and outs of the matter from the phone call and knew that Julian was the investor of “I Gotta Find You”.

It didn’t matter if the investors didn’t attend or just sent people to attend the small meetings before, but so far, the investors had never shown up in those big events as well. Thus, Emelia guessed the so-called investor was Julian.

He didn’t want her to know about it, so he kept it a secret.

“I gotta go.” Julian hung up and looked at Emelia nervously.

Just now Emelia pointed out that he should go to the opening ceremony. Only then did Julian realize that he had exposed himself in front of her. He was not in the mood to talk to Trevor on the phone, but wondered if she will be angry with him because of this.

Emelia looked at the nervous-looking man in a good mood, “Mr. Hughes, come on, explain it.”

When Emelia guessed that Julian was the investor, she was a little annoyed at first. She didn’t know why did he invest in her script again and he kept it from her.

But looking at his nervous face at the moment, the anger in her heart dissipated again, and what was left was only helplessness.

For whatever reasons he did that, he wouldn’t hurt her.

Julian heard the amusement in her words and knew that she was not angry. He was slightly relieved and quickly stepped forward to hold her hands and confessed, “I am indeed the investor in this drama. But that happened after you broke up with me.”

“Or what should I do at that time?” Julian’s tone was a little helpless, “You ignored me and blacklisted all my contacts. If I came to Vincent’s house to find you, I would definitely be thrown out.”

“At that time, I couldn’t find a way to get close to you but to use this drama. I originally thought about using the meeting or some things about the script to get close to you, but we got back together before using this method.”

Emelia has guessed it happened at that time. She didn’t know what to say, “Ha, good for you!”

“I was wrong. It’s all my fault.” Julian hugged her, “Don’t be angry.”

He said it was because he tried to get close to her. How could she be angry with him?

She turned to him and said, “I think you should go to the opening ceremony.”

Julian felt tired, “I don’t want to go. I don’t want to be separated from you.”

Emelia was even more tired, “So you won’t go on business or work in the future?”

Julian said righteously, “At least during your pregnancy, I don’t plan to go on business trips.”

Then he remembered something and changed his words, “No, I won’t be able to go on business after you give birth to the children. It must be very tiring to take care of the kids. It is troublesome to take care of one, let alone we have two.”

“I have to take care of you as well, at least until they go to kindergarten.”

Emelia, “...”

“Why don’t you just quit your job and stay home with the kids?” She teased him, “You are so exaggerated. We will find a babysitter who specializes in taking care of the child. I won’t be too busy. And I probably don’t need your help, so you can set your mind at work.”

“When you have to go on business, you should go.” She poked the man’s chest and got up to wash up.

Julian held her in his arms, “You are such a heartless guy. I don’t want to leave you, but you still push me out.”

“You are so childish.” Emelia patted his hand, and when he was about to get up again, he remembered something, and then asked Julian, “What does Tara have to do with Trevor?”

Julian then told her what Trevor’s wife did and she sighed, “What goes around comes around.” Julian didn’t say anything and just hugged her tightly.

“I’m going to take a bath.” Emelia took his hand away and got up.

He stood up with her, “I’ll help you.” Emelia blushed, “No!” When did they take a bath together without having sex? And she is pregnant now, so she definitely can’t allow that.

Thinking of this, she glared at him again and said, “Did you not hear what the doctor said last time? I can’t have sex in the first three months of pregnancy.”

Emelia was so embarrassed that she spoke in a very low voice at the end.

Julian raised his hand and flicked her forehead lightly, “What are you thinking? I said I wanted to help you because I was afraid you would accidentally slip in the bathroom.”

It turned out that she got that wrong and she became more embarrassed, “I won’t, so you don’t have to help me.” She patted her hot cheek and hurried away.

Julian followed helplessly, “Then I’ll wait outside the door. Just call me if you have something.”

Emelia wanted to say that she really didn't need it, but she knew that he wouldn't listen, so she just let it go.

After Emelia came out of the shower, Julian helped her to dry her hair and then went into the bathroom by herself.

And Emelia's phone rang at this time, and it was Nina.

As soon as she picked it up, Nina said, "Sweetheart, I'll be at your house soon."

"Huh?" Emelia was surprised, "Aren't you filming?"

Nina had been filming a singing show before and she never came back these days. Why did she suddenly come back now?

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 480 One Villa for Each -**

Julian's expression changed. He rushed over to support her, and asked with great concern, "Are you alright?"

Emelia's tears had fallen off her cheeks because of the vomiting. She looked up at him and said with difficulty, "I just had sudden nausea."

She took a deep breath and said, "I should have known that it was too early to be happy. I didn't feel anything and I was glad, thinking that I might be one of the lucky women who don't suffer much from pregnancy. And then it happened."

Julian felt so sorry when he saw her tears. He held her in his arms and said, "I'd rather not have the babies than see you suffer so much"

Emelia scolded him, Silly! Listen to yourself."

Julian hugged her without speaking more.

He knew his words were silly. He just couldn't stand seeing Emelia suffer.

"What's going on?" Grandpa Hughes' voice came from behind them.

Seeing Emelia get out of the car and vomit and Julian holding her without speaking, grandpa Hughes thought something went wrong. So, he hurriedly went out.

Emelia got up from Julian's arms with some embarrassment. Before she could speak, Grandpa Hughes started to scold Julian, "Boy! Have you done bad things that made her angry?"

Julian was speechless.

Was he such a badass?

Now he was at Emelia's service all the time. He didn't dare to provoke her in the past, not to mention that she was pregnant now.

Emelia quickly explained, "No, no, it was just nausea."

"How come?" Is it because of something you ate?" Grandpa Hughes' face was full of concern.

Emelia and Julian didn't speak. Grandpa Hughes looked at them puzzled. Suddenly, he asked in disbelief, "Are you..."

He wanted to ask if Emelia was pregnant, but he was afraid that his words would make Emelia sad.

Emelia smiled, nodded, and said, "Yes, I am." "Really?" Grandpa Hughes was instantly joyful.

The Hughes Group had announced Emelia's pregnancy in the afternoon, but Grandpa Hughes had been feeling tired recently.

So, he slept the entire afternoon and didn't check the news.

He was too happy when he heard the good news from Emelia in person.

Julian reminded him, "We have another good news for you, but I think you should calm down first, or have your pills ready, in case they're useful later."

"What could be better news than Emelia's pregnancy? Why would I need the pills?" Julian said word by word, "Emelia is pregnant with twins."

"What?" Grandpa Hughes opened his eyes in amazement. He was too excited that he couldn't breathe and was almost about to fall. Julian hurriedly came forward to support him. The Housekeeper on one side handed him the pill in time.

After Grandpa Hughes swallowed the medicine, he felt more comfortable. Julian said sarcastically, "I told you the pills could be useful. You just didn't listen."

Grandpa Hughes scolded weakly, "Boy! Are you doing this on purpose?" They got in the house under Grandpa Hughes' scolding voice.

Julian went for water immediately. He poured Emelia a cup to rinse her mouth. She must have been very uncomfortable just now.

And then he handed over a cup to Grandpa Hughes too, he must have been in shock.

When Grandpa Hughes and Emelia felt better, Julian sat down next to Emelia.

Grandpa Hughes happily asked Emelia, "Do you feel better now?" Do you want to eat anything special? I'll ask them to cook for you."

Emelia quickly shook her head. “No, it was probably the traffic jam that made me sick.”

Emelia was not picky about food. And her appetite was pretty good these days.

However, after she threw up just now, she wasn’t sure whether she would be sensitive to some smells in the future.

Emelia handed the B-ultrasound to Grandpa Hughes, sharing the two little lives with him. Grandpa Hughes was so excited that he was about to cry. “That’s so great.”

“Our family has never been very prosperous. But now you are having two babies at the same time! That’s great news!”

Grandpa Hughes took a deep breath. He thought he was dying. But now he felt like he could live for another ten years. He had to wait to see two little guys.

No one knew if they were two boys or girls. Or perhaps even one boy and one girl.

It was already a great blessing to know that Emelia was pregnant, yet Grandpa Hughes still secretly wish it would be one boy and one girl. That would be perfect!

It was normal to want more.

But Grandpa Hughes had nothing against gender. He loved boys and girls equally.

Julian frowned and said, “Fortunately, she’s pregnant with two this time. She is not going to give birth in the future.”

Julian was worried about Emelia’s vomiting. He has worked hard to chase Emelia back. He wanted to put her in the palm of his hands. He never wanted her to suffer from pregnancy anymore.

At the end of the day, it was his fault. That was why he said he didn’t want Emelia to get pregnant again.

Grandpa Hughes glanced at Julian, but what he said next was pertinent. “So, as a man, we have to treat our woman well. They sacrifice a lot giving birth to the babies.”

“Those men who cheat should be punished.” Grandpa Hughes was warning Julian to be dedicated to Emelia. Julian felt somehow amused.

It felt more like that Grandpa Hughes was Emelia’s grandpa instead of his.

Julian took Emelia’s hand and seriously promised Grandpa Hughes, “Don’t worry. Emelia and the children are more than enough for me.”

Grandpa Hughes hissed and then got up, asking Emelia to get ready for dinner. He was relieved to see that Emelia had a good appetite

After dinner, Grandpa Hughes went back to his room. Later he came out with three red real estate certificates and handed them to Emelia. "I have three villas here, one for you and one for each of the two children."

Emelia was stunned.

That was a bit too generous, no?

One villa for each of them?

The villa for her was understandable, but the children hadn't been born yet.

The old man waved his big hand, "Just a gift from me."

Then he thought of something and added, "It's a small gift indeed, I hope you don't mind." Emelia was somehow amused, "Small gift? Come on! It's such a big gift. It's too much for me."

Emelia then handed the three real estate certificates to Grandpa Hughes. But Grandpa Hughes push them back to her and said with a somewhat jealous tone, "I heard your grandmother had given you several sets of jewelry. These three villas are nothing compared to that."

Grandpa Hughes was very clever and he talked about the gift that Lady Dorothy gave her to compare. How could she not accept his gift?

If she didn't accept it, she will be considered to dislike his gift.

So she had to take these property ownership certificates, and then said to Grandpa Hughes seriously, "Grandpa, I'll take it. But don't say anything that your gift can't be compared with others, these three villas you gave me are all worth a lot in terms of location and area."

These were not ordinary villas, but luxury mansions. Almost the best and most expensive villas in Riverside City are in these three places.

When Grandpa Hughes saw that Emelia was finally willing to accept it, he smiled brightly, "Just a little token of my affection." Emelia sighed silently. Although she accepted the gift, she felt it was a hot potato, so she would hand them over to Julian.

The two talked with the old man for a while, and Grandpa Hughes sent them away kindly, "It's getting late, you should go back quickly, Emelia needs more rest now."

When their car completely disappeared, the housekeeper raised his eyes and planned to help Grandpa Hughes walk into the house, and he found that there were tears in his eyes.

The housekeeper sighed softly, turned around, and entered the room, leaving Grandpa Hughes alone to calm down.

He knew that he was so happy that he who only ate half a bowl of rice on weekdays ate a full bowl tonight.

After a while, the housekeeper went out to help the old man back to the house, and the old man kept sighing, "That's really not easy."

The housekeeper smiled and said, "It's because you have done too many good deeds and accumulated virtue for the Hughes family."

The Hughes Charitable Foundation was founded by him.

Let alone other good deeds that he did, but the foundation alone had completely changed the lives of many poor children. David and Maisie are only two of the countless children they funded.

Grandpa Hughes smiled silently, and the light in his eyes did not dissipate for a long time.

In his lifetime, he could see the Hughes family having two successors, this is the best comfort God has given him.

As soon as they got home, Julian answered the phone. Emelia saw that his face changed, and then heard him say, "Tara jumped off the building?"

Emelia was shocked and quickly looked up at him.

Julian talked on the phone for a while and hung up.

Emelia asked him in surprise, "Tara jumped off the building?"

"Well, yes." Julian told her in detail, "The person I sent over to watch her said that she was hysterical after seeing our public list of your pregnant B-ultrasound, and then answered a phone call and went crazy."

Julian glanced at Emelia and explained, "When you were asleep, there were actually some eye-popping videos about her past spreading on the Internet, of course, they are all gone now. I guess she committed suicide because she couldn't bear it."

"Indecent video?" Emelia hurriedly dragged him to Grandpa Hughes' house when he woke up. She didn't have time to look at her phone until now, and naturally she didn't know anything about this.

While Julian wouldn't tell her about it in order not to make her feel bad.

"Yeah." Julian nodded, "I don't know who leaked it. In short, it was the last straw."

Emelia sighed.

Yes, that kind of indecent video could be a devastating blow to any woman. She doesn't know who she has offended, and the other party wanted to humiliate her like this.

At this moment, Julian's cell phone rang again. Emelia glanced at it and found that it was Trevor Spence. Emelia was a little puzzled, why did Trevor call him? Did they know each other well?

And Julian forgot to avoid the intersection with Trevor in front of Emelia because he was too busy, so he answered his call in front of Emelia.

Trevor's voice trembled, "Mr. Hughes, the call Tara answered before she died was made by my wife, and those videos were also released by my wife."

He was about to cry, "It's terrible, women are really terrible." Obviously, Trevor was frightened by his wife, after all... She indirectly killed Tara.

And the reason why his wife is so cruel to her is their affair, which made her feel resentment until now. Trevor was afraid that one day in the future, he would also be killed like this.

"How did you know?" Julian regained his calm after the initial surprise.

Trevor said with a crying voice, "My wife just called me and said it herself, and then she said that she would go to the Capital the day after tomorrow to divorce me."

Julian frowned, "You haven't divorced her yet?"

During this time, he was busy helping Emelia and Vincent deal with Naomi's funeral and Emelia was pregnant. So he didn't have time to care about Trevor.

"No..." Trevor muttered, "I..."

"She asked me several times before when did I have time, so that she could come back to go through the procedures. I made excuses to delay it. In fact, I didn't really want to divorce her before."

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the building, that's her problem. When she humiliated me before, if my will wasn't strong enough, the one who jumped off the building would be me."

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After Emelia came out of the shower, Julian helped her to dry her hair and then went into the bathroom by herself.

And Emelia’s phone rang at this time, and it was Nina.

As soon as she picked it up, Nina said, “Sweetheart, I’ll be at your house soon.”

“Huh?” Emelia was surprised, “Aren’t you filming?”

Nina had been filming a singing show before and she never came back these days. Why did she suddenly come back now?

Nina was very excited, “Because of your pregnancy. It’s great news and I have to come back to see you.” Emelia was touched and she was about to cry because of their friendship.

Nina knew how difficult it was for her to be pregnant, so she came back to congratulate her in person. Messaging through the phone could not express Nina’s joy at all, even Emelia knew that Nina was more excited than she was about her pregnancy.

For example, once Nina and Cameron got back together, she would be the happiest person and also the one who cried the hardest, because they both want each other to be happy and healthy.

Thinking of this, she said to Nina, “Where have you been?” “I’ll be there soon.” Nina’s tone rose happily.

“I’ll ask the driver to pick you up at the gate of the community.” The security measures in the villa where they lived were very good.

It was a long distance from the gate to her house. After hanging up the phone, Emelia asked the driver to pick her up. She wrapped her coat and went downstairs to wait for Nina.

When Julian came out of the shower, he saw that Emelia, who had said she was going to sleep, was no longer in the bedroom.

He was a little puzzled and went downstairs to look for her, and then he saw Emelia was hugging Nina happily, who had just arrived, at the entrance.

Nina said, “Sweetheart, I miss you so much.”

Julian was stunned.

Sweetheart?

What the hell!

Emelia was his sweetheart! The light of his life!

Just as he was about to go downstairs to her, he suddenly realized that he was wearing a bathrobe after taking a shower, so he hurriedly returned to the bedroom and changed his clothes.

Although he only had Emelia in his mind, still, Nina was a woman, so he had to get dressed in proper clothes.

Neither Emelia nor Nina noticed him, who showed up and left, and both of them were immersed in the joy of seeing each other.

Although the two had known each other for so many years, they still missed each other so much after being separated for more than a month, and they were so happy when they meet suddenly.

Emelia pulled Nina into the door, "Come in quickly. Have you eaten yet?"

"I have eaten on the plane." Nina stared at her stomach and said, "For now, let's talk about the children in your belly." The two sat down on the sofa, and the first thing Nina did was declare, "First thing first, I want to be their godmother." Emelia smiled and said, "No problem."

There was no one else except Nina.

"Why didn't I see your belly turning big?" Nina glanced at Emelia's belly and pinched her lower belly sadly, "Why do I feel like my belly is bigger than yours? No, I gotta lose weight."

Emelia laughed at Nina, "Have you played so many roles for nothing? I'm only pregnant for less than two months now."

Nina snorted, "I'm thinking that since you are carrying twins, maybe it should have turned bigger early."

The two laughed together on the sofa.

It was in the lively and happy atmosphere that Julian went downstairs. He changed into a casual and comfortable home outfit, serious and conservative, with nothing exposed.

He saw that they were talking and laughing so happily as if he was an outsider.

Then he walked over and sat down beside Emelia and took her in his arms with one hand possessively, causing Nina to raise her eyebrows.

Julian asked Nina "friendly", "When did you arrive?" Nina was too lazy to argue with him and be jealous. She was not as grumpy as he was, so she smiled and said, "Just now."

Emelia remembered that she hadn't eaten yet and hurriedly said, "She came directly from the airport. She hasn't had dinner yet. Let the chef cook something."

As soon as Julian sat down beside her, he was instructed to get up and leave again. He didn't want to leave her at all, but he couldn't ignore the fact that Nina hadn't eaten yet, so he had to leave.

Nina snickered and teased Emelia, "Mr. Hughes is very obedient now."

Emelia said to her, “Don’t laugh at him all day long. Can’t you two get along well?”

Nina pretended to be angry and said, “It’s clear that he doesn’t want to get along well with me. You don’t even know that. When he just sat down, he hugged you with a smug expression on his face.”

Emelia was at a loss, “Did he?”

“Of course, you turned your back to him and didn’t see his expression, but I saw that clearly.”  
Nina snorted, “Why is he jealous of me all day long? I’m not a man.”

Emelia laughed softly, “Ignore him. He has always been like this. You will always be my good friend and no one can replace you in my heart.”

Emelia is telling the truth. In her opinion, friends and lovers are completely different. A friend cannot take the place of a lover, nor can a lover take the place of a friend.

Some words can only be said to friends and some words can only be understood by lovers.

When Emelia said these words, Julian, who had gone to the kitchen, heard it all, and the expression on his face suddenly froze.  
Had he always been like this?

Nina looked at him and suddenly laughed happily.

She was so wicked that she liked to see his deflated expression.

Julian gave Nina a cold look, sat down beside Emelia as if nothing had happened, and said to Emelia in a soft voice, “Dinner will be ready soon. Are you hungry? Would you like to eat together?”

Nina got goosebumps all over her body because of him being so gentle and considerate. She was still not used to him being a good man. She had seen his cold face before and she thought he was always indifferent.

Raising her hand and rubbing her arm, she said silently, “That was embarrassing, but she has to endure it because he will be always like this in the future.”

Emelia was accustomed to this. She thought about it and shook her head and said, “I won’t eat or I will gain weight.”

“Don’t think that much. Just eat if you’re hungry.” Julian never cared about her weight. To be exact, he didn’t care about her fatness. He even thought she was too thin.

She had gained some weight before, but she stayed in the Capital to take care of Naomi some time ago and lost weight again.

