

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 491 Specially Applied an Account for Emelia**

Emelia was having dinner when she heard Julian say that he wanted to start a personal Twitter account.

Julian finally returned home in the afternoon.

Considering that he didn't eat well, Emelia deliberately asked the chef to advance the dinner time a bit.

Emelia was a little surprised to hear what he said. She didn't agree, "There will be nothing to share on the Internet between us in the future, right? There is no need to clarify or explain anything. Why do you need to make an account by yourself? By the way, you don't have time to run it, do you?"

Emelia hadn't been posted for a long time, let alone a busy man like him.

The relationship between the two of them was getting better now. Emelia just wanted to live her life with Julian in a low-key and plain way. She didn't want to cause any more turmoil.

"What does it mean that there will be nothing to share between us in the future?" Julian placed some food in Emelia's bowl, and then said warmly, "Our future has just begun. There are many things that need to be announced. There are also a lot of things that need to be recorded."

Seeing Julian was so firm, Emelia didn't object anymore, "Well, it's up to you." Emelia felt that he was so busy that he didn't even have time to log on to Twitter, let alone record anything.

After dinner, Julian quickly registered his personal Twitter. The first one he posted was the plan of the film studio. He said, "A gift for my future Mrs. Hughes. I hope you like it.  
@Emualia"

Emelia, who was mentioned, felt so speechless.

She just wanted to live a low-key life with him, but he was being so flamboyant.

It was not easy that no villains slandered them on the Internet, but he made himself trouble.

Emelia didn't even have to think about it to know that Julian's post must be trending again.

A bunch of people commented, "Miss Jones, considering that Mr. Hughes' sincerity is so great. Just get married with him right away?"

Emelia was speechless. She said that she would get the marriage license with him in a few days. Why did they still persuade her to marry? When did she say not to marry?

There were also comments, "If the film studio is built, Miss Jones will not have to travel to other places in the future. The reason why Mr. Hughes will invest in it is because of that, right?"

This comment was originally just one of thousands of comments, but no one thought that Julian would like this comment. So this comment was instantly popular, which also meant that this comment said that Julian's mind.

"Wow, being rich is really so good." "Is that how a crazy rich guy pampers his wife?"

Emelia put her mobile phone aside in distress, and protested to Julian next to her, "You should stop posting Twitter in the future.

It's too scary."

Julian hugged her and said, "You have to get used to it." Now that he had applied the account, he was gonna go non-stop. So she could only get used to it slowly.

Emelia said angrily, "You were not such a person before. Why did you like to do PDA now?"

Julian laughed in a low voice, "That's because I didn't have feelings for you before, so I didn't want to do this. Now, I love you so much and I can't wait to let the whole world know that you are very happy and I am also very happy."

Emelia said, "Then have you ever heard the saying that the happiness won't last long if you often publicly display your affection?" Emelia added, "How high profile you are now, and how miserable we will be when there is something wrong with our relationship in the future."

Julian said without thinking, "That kind of thing won't happen."

After he finished speaking, he narrowed his eyes and asked Emelia, "Are you not confident in me, or are you not confident in yourself?"

Emelia said with emotion, "Life is a marathon. Who can predict what will happen in the future?"

Julian snorted, "I don't know what will happen to other people, but I can definitely predict our future." "Emelia, we will definitely be together forever, and we will definitely be happy."

"Me and you, and our children, will always be a warm family."

Julian said these words in a very solemn tone. Facing his serious eyes, Emelia suddenly wanted to cry.

She closed her eyes and was getting choked up, "But, but what if I get stretch marks because of my pregnancy? What if my weight skyrockets after giving birth? What if I become haggard and ugly in the future? What should I do if you hate me?"

Emelia originally only had these worries in her heart. But while she was talking, she was getting more and more worried and anxious. Then she really cried out accidentally.

Probably because of pregnancy, it had caused some changes in hormones in her body. She was now so sentimental.

Julian didn't expect that his confession would make Emelia cry, and also made her say such a bunch of negative words. He

quickly hugged her and coaxed, "Why will I hate you? Stretch marks are because you're pregnant. That's a beautiful symbol of your being a mother."

“Besides, you don’t have to worry about gaining weight. You won’t gain weight no matter how much you eat.” Julian had known Emelia for so many years, but he had never seen her being fat.

Emelia said, “But it is said that women will gain some weight after giving birth.”

Julian laughed, “There are also many people who don’t gain the weight after giving birth, aren’t they? Especially those female stars.”

“When the time comes, I will find a nutritionist to make the recipes for you, so that you will neither lack nutrition nor gain weight.” Then Julian added, “No, I have to find a nutritionist to keep you from gaining weight during pregnancy.”

Emelia was very happy, “Really?”

“Really.” Julian felt relieved when he saw her burst into laughter, “It’s all my fault for not thinking about these issues for you in time.”

“No, it’s not your fault.” Emelia quickly shook her head in denial, “It’s because I’ve been in a bad mood recently. I always think about something.”

“I’m sorry for worrying you.” Emelia felt very guilty when she remembered the inexplicable tears she just shed.

“It’s alright.” Julian wished that she would act coquettishly with him. Because in this way he could have a better idea of what she was thinking.

“You don’t need to have any appearance anxiety or body figure anxiety at all. These all can be solved with money.” Julian stroked her cheek and said solemnly. “If it can’t be solved, it will be that we don’t spend enough money.”

“If you’re afraid of getting out of shape, then spend a lot of money on the healthy recipes which can help you lose weight, or go to the gym later to exercise.”

“If you’re afraid that you will look bad in appearance, then spend money on expensive cosmetic maintenance, or go to do a cosmetics surgery.”

“I have money, which is enough to keep you young and beautiful.”

Emelia was amused by Julian's words. She laughed while buried herself in his arms, but she also had to admit that his words made sense. Her anxiety was relieved in this way.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 492 I Still Have to Keep Myself Busy**

When Emelia went downstairs for breakfast the next day, she found that the food on the table was a little different from before.

Julian, who was sitting opposite her, explained with a smile, "I called Arthur last night. He immediately asked the hospital nutritionist to design a healthy recipe for pregnancy. I have already given it to the chef. Today's breakfast is based on the recipe. Come, try it and see if you like it."

"I like it." Emelia gave the answer directly.  
Julian frowned, "How did you know it without trying it?"

Emelia said with a smile, "You underestimate women's stubbornness in figure management. Since it is nutritious and can help me lose weight, as long as it is not particularly unpalatable, I will definitely accept it."

Julian said helplessly, "You're slim enough, but you still concern about the weight all day long. What should those who really have weight problems do?"

Emelia smiled, and then took the chopsticks to eat.

In fact, she didn't have any anxiety about appearance or figure before. She didn't know what happened recently. She had heard about women would get pregnancy syndrome. She felt that she needed to consult Jean Hilgard.

Jean was a professional psychiatrist, so she must know it very well.

Although Jean had left Riverside City and returned to her family, they still kept in touch with each other almost every day in the chat group.

Emelia told them that she was pregnant a few days ago. Maisie and Jean both called her excitedly and happily to wish her well.

Maisie said that there was someone who could finally communicate with her about the pregnancy.

When breakfast was almost over, Emelia tentatively said to Julian, “Ms. Salkowski called me yesterday and wanted to invite me

to share with her students how I became a screenwriter...”

Kelaina was hired as a visiting professor at the university this year, giving lessons to students majoring in screenwriting. She watched Emelia grow along the way. Emelia’s experience was also the most authentic growth process in the screenwriting industry. So Kelaina really wanted her to share her experience with these students who were still in school today.

After all, any industry didn’t start easily. Now many people were always thinking of being famous quickly, which was too impetuous. It was even more difficult to succeed.

Julian snorted, “Didn’t you say you won’t take up any work after taking the photos?”

Emelia explained helplessly, “But how can I refuse Ms. Salkowski’s invitation? She is my teacher. It’s just a lecture. It’s not too tired.”

Julian knew the importance of Kelaina for Emelia. He naturally wouldn’t stop Emelia from giving this lecture. What he was helpless was that if this continued, Emelia would not have much leisure during the whole pregnancy.

He asked Emelia again, “Is the lecture in Riverside City?”

Emelia replied, “Yeah, it’s in our alma mater.”

Emelia and Julian both graduated from University of Riverside City. She also fell in love with Julian at first sight in that place.

When it mentioned the school, Julian gave her a thoughtful look, and then said happily, “Okay, I’ll accompany you then.”

“No need. You just go ahead with your work.” Emelia felt that there was no need to let Julian accompany her to do this. Besides, he had arranged a bodyguard for her a long time ago. There was absolutely no problem with her personal safety when she went out.

Julian was dissatisfied with her refusal. He said a little disappointedly, “You don’t like me to accompany you?” “No.” Emelia quickly explained, “I just think you are busy enough with your own affairs every day, so you don’t need to make time for me.”

“You are pregnant now. I will accompany you wherever you go in the future.” Julian said. Hearing it, Emelia couldn’t say anything to refuse, so she agreed to let him accompany her at that time.

After breakfast, Julian went to work. Emelia prepared the content of the lecture at home. By the way, she consulted Jean why her emotions were always vulnerable and unstable recently.

Jean said on the phone, “Most women experience mood swings during pregnancy. On the one hand, it is caused by the hormone and endocrine changes of pregnant women. On the other hand, they will have some worries about their body shape. They will be worried that they will be ugly and disliked by their husbands, etc.”

“So you are in a normal situation. There is no need to worry too much.”

Emelia said with some distress, “Then is there any way can make me relax? I’m worried that I have been emotionally unstable, which will make Julian very tired.”

“No.” Jean comforted Emelia with a smile, “I can tell from the things you said that Julian is more than happy about staying with you and pleasing you.”

Hearing it, Emelia was a little embarrassed. Jean added, “Actually, the understanding and tolerance of husbands can play a great role in the psychological adjustment of pregnant women. You can communicate with him more and talk to him more. Then your negativity will dissipate a lot.”

Emelia thought that it was true. After she cried in front of Julian and was comforted by him, she felt less anxious.

“If you don’t have anything to do, you can go to hang out with friends more, or find something for yourself to do, so that you don’t have time to let yourself think too much.”

Jean gave Emelia this suggestion.

But after finishing speaking, Jean sighed apologetically, “I’m sorry that I’m not in Riverside City now, otherwise you can hang out with me. Now Maisie has also left Riverside City. Nina is so busy. You must feel lonely.”

Emelia hurriedly said, “No. Sweetie, if Riverside City is a place that makes you unhappy, leaving is a very correct choice. There is nothing to be sorry about. You must live for yourself.”

“You are really a kind and considerate girl.” Jean said on the phone, “But although I’m not in Riverside City now, I will definitely go back when you get married.”

Emelia was also very happy, “Really? That’s great. Since you said so, I’ll invite you to be my bridesmaid.” “My honor.” Jean laughed on the phone.

“It’s good. Maisie is also pregnant. She will definitely not be able to come here at that time. Now my bridesmaids are only you and Nina.” Julian said that he would definitely give her a wedding this time, but she didn’t know if it waited until after the babies were born or not.

Jean said half-jokingly, “In this case, the best man can exclude Arthur. David and Ezra can be Julian best men.”

Unexpectedly, Emelia readily agreed, “He must be kicked out, so you don’t have to face him and be unhappy. Don’t worry. I will tell Julian.”

According to the current degree of Julian’s obedience to her, to eliminate Arthur from the best man list, Julian would definitely agree.

Jean laughed, “Thank you.”

After they two said a few more words, they hung up the phone. Emelia thought that she had to hurry up to prepare the youth novel, “Waiting For You, My Future”. Only when she kept herself busy would she get caught up in her own thoughts again, right?



## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 493 The Oath of Love**

The lecture that Kelaina invited Emelia was held two days later. Julian personally drove Emelia to University of Riverside City, and then walked her into the hall where the lecture was to be held.

The picture of the two walking on campus with holding hands was really eye-catching.

Many students who met them even took out their mobile phones to take pictures of the two of them, which made Emelia feel very embarrassed. Julian simply hugged her into his arms, helping her block most of sights in this way.

Emelia sighed while she was hugged by him and walking, "Not everyone can be a star. There are so many people around us. I can't stand it. The whereabouts of Nina and the other stars are almost exposed to the public. Isn't it scary?"

"Well, since they enjoy the aura brought by the status, they will also bear some burdens that ordinary people can't bear." Julian actually didn't like this feeling of being overexposed. So he tried to keep a low profile as much as possible.

Emelia thought that Julian would stay to listen to her lecture. Then she would be a little embarrassed. Fortunately, Julian said that he had something to deal with, so he left first.

The lecture went very smoothly. After Kelaina's brief speech, it was Emelia's sharing time.

Emelia spent about half an hour sharing her experience from being unknown to becoming famous. The next was the time for other students to ask her questions.

Emelia patiently answered them one by one.

After finally waiting for the end of the lecture, when Kelaina was about to announce that the students listening to the lecture were free to leave, a familiar voice came from behind the huge lecture hall, "Wait a minute."

Emelia, Kelaina and the students who were about to leave looked at the back door of the hall together. Then they saw Julian appear there with a large bouquet of red roses in his hands.

The man's eyes were affectionate.

Emelia was surprised and didn't know what Julian was going to do.

Julian strode from the back of the hall to the podium. He first briefly explained to the students below, "I take this opportunity today. There is something I want to do.

Everyone, please be my witness."

As soon as Julian finished speaking, Emelia had already guessed what he was going to do. The students also guessed it, and suddenly cheered happily. They didn't expect that they would be able to witness a marriage proposal when they came to attend a lecture today.

After Julian finished speaking, he turned to look at Emelia, whose eyes were already red. He knelt on one knee without any hesitation. His voice was deep. He said slowly, "The reason why I chose to propose on campus is because here is where our fate started. I hope to give this fate a perfect ending here."

Emelia's tears rolled down all of a sudden.

This sentence was too poignant for her, and it was also very romantic.

As he said, this was where their fate began. It was on this campus that year, and she fell in love with him at a glance when she was still young and ignorant.

In the first few years of loving him, her life was hard.

But now, when she looked at the man kneeling in front of her, all the hardships she had suffered seemed to have vanished. All she could remember was his care and love to her.

Julian continued, "From now on, let me be your umbrella. We will never be separated."

"Wow!" "It's so romantic!"

There were bursts of envious exclamations from the audience. Kelaina didn't expect that Julian would suddenly propose to Emelia. She also applauded with the students with tears in her eyes.

"Emelia, marry me." Julian said again solemnly.  
"I will." Emelia agreed without any hesitation while crying.

Julian took a deep breath and put the ring into her left ring finger tremblingly.

At this moment, Julian only felt that the place in his heart that had been empty for a while was finally completely fulfilled.

"You, you get up quickly." Emelia choked and whispered to get him up.

How embarrassed it was for him to kneel all the time in front of so many people.

Julian didn't care about it. He held her hand and stood up with a smile on his face. Then he hugged her tightly again.

The students liked to gossip and disseminate news. Soon the news that Julian proposed Emelia in the university spread all over the Internet.

"Last time who made a bet on how long it would take Mr. Hughes to remarry? Now you are going to be disappointed. He has already proposed. They will get the marriage license soon."

"Yes, yes, some people gloated over Mr. Hughes' misfortune last time. Some people bet three months, and some bet half a year.

Seriously? You really don't want to see that true lovers ends up getting married?"

"I agree with the words above. I hope Mr. Hughes and Miss Jones can get married right now."

While everyone was still discussing this on the Internet, Julian posted a Twitter. The picture attached was two red marriage licenses.

Emelia retweeted his Twitter, but the words she attached was much more artistic, "Living an unknown life with the known person.

Mr. Hughes, hope we can be forever.” Netizens were shocked by the speed of the two of them, especially those who were gloating a second ago, were speechless for a while.

Didn’t Julian just propose? How did they get the marriage license so soon? Wasn’t it that they had to wait for a few days to get the marriage license?

“Miss Jones is in hurry. Can’t she wait for a few more days to see Mr. Hughes’ sincerity?” It turned out that Julian had arranged everything today.

That day Emelia said that she would go back to school to give a lecture. An idea popped into Julian’s mind instantly, which was that he wanted to propose on campus.

University of Riverside City meant a lot for Emelia and even more unusual for their relationship. Proposing here must have made Emelia touched very much, which was why Julian happily agreed with Emelia to give this lecture.

As for getting the marriage license, he also contacted the Civil Affairs Bureau in advance.

After proposing to her in the hall, the first thing Julian did was to ask Emelia, “Let’s go get the marriage license?” Emelia was still a little surprised, “Now?”

Julian’s eyes moved slightly and then he said, “Well, since you have agreed to my marriage proposal, it is better to get the marriage license today to save the trouble.”

“Okay.” Emelia happily agreed. Julian was surprised.

He was also worried that Emelia wouldn’t agree to get the marriage license so quickly. He felt that he had to persuade Emelia more.

He didn’t expect her to agree so quickly. Of course he was so happy.

They two got in the car and went straight to the Civil Affairs Bureau. Because he had prepared beforehand. Besides, he brought all the various documents of Emelia and him.

After the two went there, the procedures for getting the marriage license were completed within a few minutes.

After getting the marriage license, Julian immediately took pictures and showed them off on the Internet to see how those people would gloat over him again.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 494 There Must Be a Wedding**

After posting the Twitter, Emelia put her phone aside and ignored the comments on the Internet. If it wasn't for Julian, she wouldn't want to forward any Twitter.

They two returned their home from the Civil Affairs Bureau. Julian hugged Emelia in a good mood and said, "The next step is the wedding."

Emelia thought for a while, then looked up at him and said, "I'm pregnant now, or we just don't hold the wedding, okay?" It was said that having a wedding was very, very tiring. Emelia was worried that she couldn't stand it.

"I know what you're worried about. I'm also worried." Julian said warmly, "But Emelia, I want to give you a grand wedding. We can make it simpler and less red tape, so that you don't have to be so tired. But we have to have this ceremony."

The last time she married him, he didn't give her anything except a cold marriage license.

This time he didn't want to get her wronged. There must be a wedding.

Not only would he hold the wedding, but also it had to be grand, beautiful and romantic. Of course it couldn't exhaust her.

Julian added, "We will wait for your situation to stabilize after three months. I will also make some preparations during this time." Looking at the affection in Julian's eyes, Emelia nodded lightly, "Okay."

She trusted Julian inexplicably, believing that he would make the wedding grand and simple.

But thinking of the content of the previous phone call with Jean, Emelia quickly said to Julian, "If we have a wedding, we must have bridesmaids. My ideal candidates are Nina and Jean."

Julian could roughly guess what Emelia wanted to say. He raised his eyebrows and said, "So Arthur can't be my best man?" Emelia didn't expect Julian to guess her mind so easily. She nodded, "Jean and Arthur are not suitable to be the best man and bridesmaid at the same time, right?"

Julian said, "Then do you think that we can give them some chance if we let them be the best man and the bridesmaid?"

After all, the best man and the bridesmaid were also paired at the wedding. Jean and Arthur were arranged to be a pair at that time. The two would have the chance to talk a lot. Then they might be able to clear their previous misunderstandings.

Emelia was very embarrassed, "But this request was made by Jean, which means she doesn't want to have any contact with Arthur, right?"

In this way, Julian had nothing to say. Arthur was his good buddy after all. He also knew that Arthur still had feelings for Jean though he didn't tell others. So Julian originally wanted to help Arthur. But he didn't expect that Jean didn't want to have anything to do with Arthur.

So he could only nod and say, "Okay, I see. I won't invite him then." Emelia thought for a while and asked Julian, "Jean's family background is very good, do you know?"

"I know." Julian was not surprised at all. He was a businessman. He knew that Jean was from a famous jewelry family after a little investigation.

Emelia quickly asked, "Does Arthur know it?"

Julian mocked his buddy unceremoniously, "In addition to his patients and medical research, there should be no such things in his mind."

The implication was that Arthur hadn't investigated these, so he had no idea what Jean's family background was.

"He deserves to lose Jean." Emelia said angrily, "In a word, he doesn't care."

If he really couldn't live without Jean, he should have been looking for her all over the world many years ago when Jean left without saying goodbye. It wasn't that he still didn't know her family background now.

"It's not that he doesn't care. It's just that he is a bit too simple." Julian still explained, "Arthur is not like us who are more active and sophisticated in business world. He has been studying in medical school and worked at the hospital after graduation. It is inevitable that he doesn't have these considerations."

"Stop talking for him there." Emelia gave him a dissatisfied look.

Julian immediately shut up.

Emelia said angrily, "With Jean's family background, she is surrounded by a lot of outstanding young talents. Her father is not in good health. I heard that her parents also intend to let her get married early. If she really meets the right person and gets married, I'll see where Arthur is going to cry!"

Julian tried to win for his buddy again, "So can we just let Arthur be the best man and give him another chance?" "No." Emelia replied very succinctly, "Jean said no. Do you want me to deceive her?"

"Besides, we just don't allow Arthur to be the best man. We still invite him to participate in our wedding. As long as he cares about Jean, he can still see her and still has the chance to save it!"

"I'm afraid he doesn't want to save it at all!" Julian was speechless by Emelia's words, so he had to give up the idea of making Arthur be his best man.

Julian had done his best.

He didn't want to continue fighting for Arthur and made Emelia unhappy. Now to him, his wife was more important. Just put friendship aside for the time being.

In the evening, they had dinner at Ezra's restaurant. Ezra said that he wanted to celebrate their remarriage.

Arthur, Phil, and Phil's wife Anya were all there. Except that Emelia would always think of Maisie when she saw Ezra, the atmosphere of the whole party was very pleasant.

Maisie had settled down in Grafstin now. Things in the chip industrial park had been on the right track. She and the child in her womb were also healthy and stable. Ezra no longer had contact with Maisie, nor did Ezra's father look for Maisie.

As for Ezra, he didn't even pay attention to the daughter of the Marshall family, Erika Marshall, whom his father wanted him to marry. Perhaps his father was frightened by his harsh words. So he didn't force Ezra to marry.

But Erika had been pestering Ezra all day long, which made him feel so annoyed.

Only Emelia and Anya were girls, so their seats were next to each other, which was convenient for them to chat. Otherwise, they would have nothing to talk with those guys.

It was the first time for Emelia to sit and chat with Anya van Willigen, Phil's wife. When she was with Julian before, Julian almost never took her to such a party. She heard that Anya didn't love to see Phil's friends, so she and Anya were completely unfamiliar.

This time they two sat together and chatted briefly.

Only now did Emelia know that Anya was only 22 years old and was just graduating from college this year.

Emelia remembered that Anya and Phil had been married for several years, so she asked curiously, "You are only 22 years old. So how did you and Phil get married?"

Anya pouted and said, "We did it in another country."

"I was only nineteen and he forced me to marry him. Don't you think he is an old pervert?" Anya whispered in Emelia's ear.

Emelia was speechless.



A great lawyer like Phil, who looked like a god to the outside world, was called an old pervert by his petite wife...

Anya whispered again, "At that time, he was getting old and didn't get married. Besides, he insisted on marrying a little girl like me, so I thought he must be impotent. Then I was relieved to marry him. Anyway, it was just a fake marriage."

Anya gritted her teeth and said, "I found out later that this is not the case."

Phil had no problem with his health. He was fit as a fiddle, a sturdy and energetic man. Sometimes, too energetic!

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 495 Know It Well**

Emelia was amused by Anya's words. She raised her hand to cover her mouth and whispered, "You complain about Phil like this. What if he knows it?"

Anya said indifferently, "Isn't it the only two of us who know this? You wouldn't tell Julian, right?"

If Emelia told Julian, he would definitely tell Phil. But if Emelia didn't tell others, no one would know about it! Emelia laughed, "Of course I won't tell him."

Anya also smiled slyly, "So he won't know."

It was just that although the two of them wouldn't speak out, the way they were talking together in a low voice looked extremely suspicious. Phil next to Anya noticed the look on his wife's face. Then he immediately raised his hand and hugged her into his arms.

"Are you speaking ill of me?" Phil asked directly. It could be seen that he knew that he was often complained about.

Anya stuck out her tongue and smiled, "No, it's just girl talk."

Emelia also smiled calmly and said, "Yes."

Phil glanced coldly at Anya and snorted, "If you have any conscience, you should ask Emelia about how to conceive twins." Anya tsked and turned to eat. Who would give birth for him at such a young age? In his dreams!

During the dinner, when talking about the wedding of Julian and Emelia, Julian euphemistically expressed to Arthur that he didn't need him to be the best man.

However, Arthur didn't say anything. He only replied sadly, "I see."

Julian first said that the bridesmaids would be Nina and Jean, and then said he planned to invite David and Ezra to be his best man. Everyone immediately understood that it was probably because of Jean that Arthur was kicked out of the best man list. For Arthur, he could accept that Julian didn't invite him to be the best man. But Jean's refusal to interact with him was what hurt

him even more.

This was also the first time that Arthur had truly felt rejection from Jean. In the past, when Jean was still in the hospital, she was only alienated from him. Even in the face of some deliberate difficulties from him, she was never so angry and annoyed.

Now such a ruthless refusal to be on the same stage with him instantly made him know something.

Jean really intended to draw a clear line with him.

Phil was drinking and didn't express any opinion. It was obvious that Julian politely rejected his good buddy for Emelia.

Phil could understand Julian's helplessness very well.

No matter what, they couldn't make their own wives unhappy.

However, thinking of Julian's wedding, Phil couldn't help but felt a little moved. He married Anya but they didn't have a wedding.

First, Anya was young at that time, and secondly, she didn't want to make it public, so they didn't have a wedding.

Anya would graduate from college this summer, so they should be able to hold a wedding, right?

Thinking of this, Phil raised his hand under the table and held Anya's hand. But Anya threw it away mercilessly. By the way, she whispered to him, "So clingy."

Phil was speechless.

They were couples. Couldn't they hold hands?

She just had nothing to do all day, so she deliberately went against him. He had to teach her a lesson.

Ezra said casually, "There are only two bridesmaids? According to the status of your two, is there less?"

Others might think that he really thought that the two bridesmaids were not enough, but his friends all knew that he was asking Maisie? After all, Maisie was also Emelia's good friend. So how come Maisie was not the bridesmaid?

"I don't know many people, only a few of them. Maisie won't come to our wedding, so it's only Nina and Jean." Emelia told Ezra bluntly that Maisie would not come. Yes, let him not have any unreasonable thoughts.

As soon as Emelia finished speaking, Ezra suddenly looked up at Emelia. His eyes were full of disbelief.

Ezra felt more hurt than Arthur. Although Jean didn't want Arthur to be the best man, she would attend the wedding anyway. But Maisie wouldn't come directly.

Everyone knew that whether it was Julian or Emelia, it meant a lot to Maisie. She didn't even come to their wedding just in order to avoid him?

Ezra didn't know what kind of mood he was in. He didn't say a word the next.

Of course, Ezra didn't know that the reason why Maisie didn't come was because her belly was getting bigger now. She would be exposed at the wedding, so she didn't come, just to avoid some unnecessary troubles.

Julian and Emelia naturally also supported Maisie. Their original intention was to protect Maisie and her child.

After dinner, they chatted casually in the private room.

At this moment, the door of the private room was suddenly opened. A woman with stylish clothes and exquisite makeup walked in. Emelia and the others looked over and recognized Erika Marshall. They were all surprised.

They all knew that Ezra never accepted Erika. He was even sick of her. So it was inappropriate for Erika to appear at Ezra's private party.

Ezra immediately stood up with a cold face, and said to Erika unhappily, "What are you doing here?"

Erika ignored Ezra's cold face and smiled charmingly, "I am also having dinner here tonight. I heard that you guys are here, so I came over to say hello."

After Erika finished speaking, without waiting for Ezra to say anything, she pulled the chair next to him and sat down, intending to stay at the same table for dinner and chatting.

Ezra's face fell. Julian, Phil and Arthur were all his good friends. He always changed the girlfriend, but he had never brought one to introduce her to them. Because he didn't think it was necessary at all.

He wouldn't be with those so-called girlfriends for a long time, so there was no need for his good friends to know them.

But Erika sat down on her own. Ezra knew exactly what she was thinking. She just wanted to be indirectly recognized by Julian and the others, to force him to admit that he had something to do with her.

Ezra sneered, then stepped forward and pulled Erika up. He said mercilessly, "Miss Marshall, we are not familiar with each other.

You are not welcome at my private party with my friends."

Ezra's words made Erika very embarrassed, but she didn't want to leave.

She finally knew that Ezra and Julian were having a party here tonight. Julian brought Emelia and Phil brought Anya. She knew the nature of the party very well, so she came in and sat down regardless of anything.

She didn't believe that Ezra could throw her out in front of Julian and the others. But she calculated it wrong. Before Ezra could react, Anya next to Phil lost her temper first.

The young girl's pretty face turned gloomy. She raised her hand and clapped the table in contempt, "What a bummer!"

Then she got up and walked away without turning her head back. Erika was extremely embarrassed at the moment. It was obvious that Anya was referring to her.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 496 Care About Him**

Anya stormed out and Phil followed.

Phil apologized as he walked out, "Sorry guys. Anya doesn't know what she was doing. Please forgive her. I have to go." With that, he left the private room.

Erika's smile stiffened with embarrassment.

Emelia held back her laughter, impressed by Anya.

People might think that Anya was being headstrong and irrational. But in this way, Anya got Ezra out of trouble. Ezra's father had always wanted to force Ezra to be with Erika. If Ezra just dragged Erika out of there, it would make his father look bad.

With Anya and Phil leaving, the dinner party was almost over.

Just then, Emelia covered her mouth and retched. Seeing that, Julian wrapped an arm around her waist and asked worriedly, "Are you okay? Do you want to throw up again?"

Emelia nodded. "I have to go to the restroom." "I'll go with you." Julian helped her up and walked out.

But they weren't really heading to the restroom. Emelia was faking it so that they could leave the party.

The dinner party should have ended a long time ago. People had already finished eating. They were just sitting there chatting with each other.

Arthur checked his wristwatch and stood up from his seat. "Sorry, I have a night shift to cover tonight. Gotta go."

In the end, Erika and Ezra were the only two left in the room.

Ezra snorted in anger, and kicked over the empty chair next to him. "Happy now?" He taunted.

Erika didn't expect that Ezra's friends would just leave like this.

Her face went pale. Ezra's reaction also intimidated her. Ezra had always had a good reputation in Riverside City. The girls all said that he was kind, gentle, and considerate.

But in front of her, he was this irascible and caustic man!

Ezra glanced at Erika coldly and snorted, "I'm warning you now. Don't show up in front of me ever again." With that, he walked out of the room.

He didn't know what did his father see in this woman. Erika and the Marshall family were definitely no good.

Yes, Anya was a little spoiled. But she was the cute kind of spoiled.

Erika was also spoiled.

But she was overbearing and insidious. Her barging in tonight was the awfully perfect proof.

Alone in the room, she swept the empty dishes and leftovers off the table. The cups and plates shattered upon hitting the ground.

Then, she grabbed a few more glasses and hurled them at the wall. Dejected, she sat down in the chair beside her and cried loudly into her hands.

“Why won’t he look at me? Am I not pretty enough? Why doesn’t he like me?”

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. However, no matter how noisy she was being, no one came in to comfort her.

Since no one was giving her attention, she felt bored and left the room.

Ezra then thanked Julian and the others in the group chat.

“Thanks a lot. Also, please tell Anya and Emelia that I’m really grateful for what they did.” Ezra tagged Julian and Phil.

Ezra knew Anya acted that way to help him out. Julian and the others also came to his rescue by leaving the room earlier.

Phil replied to Ezra, “No big deal. Anya said if you want to repay her, just offer her free coffee at your Old Time Cafe for a month.”

Old Time Cafe charged its customers by the hour. What Anya asked for was a month’s free service at Old Time Cafe, which meant she could stay at the cafe however late she wanted for thirty days.

The reason why Anya made such a request was that she wanted to find a quiet place to work on her graduation thesis.

Phil just wouldn’t stop bothering her if she stayed at home.

Ezra agreed without hesitation. “Sure. I’ll tell the staff. She can come whenever she wants. I’ll never charge her from now on.” Although Phil and Anya had been married for many years, Ezra and Julian had only met her a few times.

They thought that Anya was this spoiled and finicky little girl. After all, Phil appeared to be a henpecked husband.

But what Anya did tonight had overturned their assumptions. She must have heard about Ezra and Erika’s relationship from Phil. She acted quickly and helped him out when Erika barged in, which was enough to prove

that she was smart and sensitive.  
Although Anya sometimes acted like she was spoiled, she was actually very thoughtful.

Phil didn't fall in love with her for no reason.

Phil replied, "Wow, even I don't have this benefit."

Although he said so, he still couldn't hide his pride and joy in the words.

Phil was also happy about Anya's reaction today. Her helping Ezra meant that she cared about him. Because she knew that if his friends were having a bad time, Phil himself would be upset.

Anya must have done that to make Phil happy.

On the way back, he pestered Anya and asked if she cared about him. Anya said that she did that because she found Erika repulsive and that Phil was overthinking it.

But Phil didn't buy it. He firmly believed that Anya did that because she cared about him.

Julian also replied solemnly, "Emelia and I don't need anything money related. You know clearly what we want." Ezra didn't respond.

He knew that Julian and Emelia wanted him to stay away from Maisie.

The dinner party kerfuffle ended just like that.

After getting back home, Emelia washed up and was ready to go to sleep. She wasn't in a particularly good mood, especially when Erika showed up.

Emelia couldn't help thinking of Maisie. Erika came from an affluent background. Although Ezra refused Erika right now, there would be numerous rich girls like Erika coming his way.

Maisie was the opposite. Ezra's father would never approve of Maisie and Ezra's relationship.



Even if he did, their relationship wouldn't last long because Ezra didn't really love her.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 497 Coveted**

The moment Julian got out of the shower, he sensed Emelia's bad mood. He lifted the comforters and wrapped his arms around the woman on the bed. "You are thinking about Maisie, aren't you?" Julian knew Emelia cared about her friends. Erika's presence must have agitated Emelia.

"Yeah." Emelia leaned in and said, "I don't know if supporting her to keep the baby is the right thing to do. Maybe her life would be much better if she chooses to have an abortion." She sounded frustrated.

"Maisie is very independent. Since she has made the decision, she must have thought it through. Don't worry about it." Maisie had been working for Julian for years now, so Julian had some knowledge about her.

Maybe it was because of her upbringing, Maisie was this strong and collected woman. When facing troubles, she was even more composed than David.

Therefore, she must have taken into consideration all the consequences of keeping the baby.

Of course, sometimes Maisie could be impulsive, like the time she chose to be with Ezra no matter how Emelia tried to stop her.

Emelia just leaned against Julian's broad chest and said nothing.

Emelia knew that Maisie would probably never fall in love with another man. So, the baby was like a comfort to her. Emelia could understand her feeling. Back then, when she got divorced with Julian, she also thought that she would never get married again.

Emelia's phone rang. It was Nina.

Emelia picked up the phone, still in Julian's cuddle. Nina congratulated her on getting remarried with Julian, then asked in a whisper, "Is Julian around?"

“Yes, what’s the matter?” Emelia asked in confusion.  
Nina replied, “Go to another room, maybe? I’m about to say something that he can’t know about.”

Emelia raised her head and glanced at Julian. Julian said to the phone, a little upset,  
“What is it? Why can’t I know about it?”

Nina snorted. “I’m not telling you.” “Just a second.” Emelia lifted a corner of the  
comforter, ready to get out of the bed.  
Julian pulled her in. “Stay. I’ll go to the study.”

Although he didn’t like Nina’s idea, he still made room because he didn’t want Emelia to  
leave the bedroom. She had been tired all the time after she got pregnant. Naturally, he  
would let her rest in bed.

But he was really curious about what Nina was going to say.

After Julian left the room, Emelia said to Nina, “He just left. What are you going to say?”

Nina giggled. “Aww, he actually left.”

Emelia smiled. “Didn’t you just told him to leave?”

Nina laughed for some time before calming down. Then, she asked Emelia, “Hey, how  
is your sex life after you got pregnant?”

Emelia felt a little uncomfortable about answering this question. “Not as frequent as  
before. Actually, we haven’t done it since I got pregnant. We can’t do it before the  
second trimester. We can’t take the risk.”

Then, she asked Nina, “Why did you ask?” Nina let out a heavy sigh. “Let me just tell  
you. Some women these days are really shameless! I just heard some gossip. Gosh,  
I’m so angry right now. I need to remind you.”

Emelia was left confused. “What does that mean?”

Nina responded, indignant, “I heard that Julian is coveted by many women.” “Well, that’s  
no news.” Emelia had known that long ago.

Julian was not only rich, but also handsome and charming. This had left many women wanting him. Whether it was during the three years when they were secretly married, after they got divorced, or even now, she had heard those women fantasizing about being with Julian in numerous public occasions.

“No, this is different.” Nina said, “Everyone knows you are pregnant now. Those women are really excited about the news because they think that they can take this opportunity to seduce him. You know, no sex life and everything.

They said Julian was in his prime. He had to lay someone to let out his burning desire. He couldn't stop himself even if he wanted to because the urge was in men's instinct.”

Emelia didn't know how to respond.

She was more speechless than angry. Those vixens were indeed shameless. No wonder Nina was so mad.

Nina added, “So, you haven't had sex with him after you got pregnant?

But I don't think Julian will cheat on you. But you gotta be careful. If he says he is going to attend some events or go on business trips, keep an eye on him.

I know he's not that kind of person. But those women always know how to find their way to his bed. Just saying.”

Nina's words did make sense. Emelia nodded and replied, “Got it, thanks.”

“If someone really dares to seduce him, I'll kick her ass for you.” Nina gritted her teeth.

She valued Emelia's happiness more than her own. Therefore, if any woman dared to ruin Emelia's happiness, Nina would skin her alive!

“Calm down.” Emelia chuckled as she comforted Nina. “You are a star, a public figure. Don't act like a barbarian all the time.” Nina was still a bit mad. “I'll show them what action stars are like.”

Emelia was amused. She continued, “Don't worry about me. I'll take care of it.”

Nina blustered, “If Julian cheat on you during your pregnancy, I'll...”

“You’ll kill him, I know.” Emelia finished the sentence.

Nina snorted. “Yeah. You tell him that.”

“Okay.” Emelia agreed.

“Okay. You pregnant woman. Go to sleep now.” Nina giggled as she said her goodbye and hung up.

Emelia sat on the bed and pondered on Nina’s words.

It was not easy to maintain a healthy relationship.

She knew Julian wouldn’t do that. But what if those women played some dirty tricks?

She thought that since she had gotten back together with Julian and was already pregnant with his child, they could live happily ever after from now on. But trouble just found its way to their door.

Emelia was so deep in thought that she didn’t even notice when Julian returned to the bedroom.

Seeing Emelia’s expression, Julian knew Nina didn’t tell her anything good. He took Emelia’s phone from her hand and placed it on the end table. Then, he sat down next to her and asked, “What did you talk about?”

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 498 Demonstrate His Attitude**

Julian was in his bath robe and was about to go to sleep just now.

Seeing him in the loose bath robe and thinking about what Nina just brought up, Emelia’s smoldering desire was instantly ignited.

She glanced at the man and realized that it had been a long time since they got intimate with each other. So, she made up her mind and reached out her hand.

Julian froze. Although they had been married for so many years, Emelia had never been so sexually active before. Julian couldn’t resist the temptation.

However, at the thought of her pregnancy...

“Why...” Before he could finish his words, Emelia leaned in and kissed him on the mouth. Almost instantly, Julian lost his resolve and kissed back.

Moments later, Julian trembled with a moan. Emelia was worn out. She wiped her mouth and lied down next to him.

Although they couldn't do the real thing, she could at least help him out this way.

Julian finally caught a breath. He turned to look at Emelia's rosy cheeks and asked, “What on earth did Nina say?” Emelia told Julian exactly what Nina said. Hearing that, Julian didn't know how he felt.

He was angry because Nina's words would vex Emelia. Meanwhile, he was happy because, thanked to Nina, Emelia actually took the initiative to get intimate with him.

He pecked on Emelia's lips and whispered a promise. “I'll stay away from them. If you are still worried, I'll just quit all the events.”

From now on, he would confine his life to a strict strip between the company and home. If there were any social events, he would just ask David to attend them on his behalf. In this way, those women wouldn't even have a chance to seduce him.

Emelia turned to look at him. “You don't have to do that. I believe you.”

Julian insisted. “I know you believe me. I'm showing you my attitude toward this.”

Emelia was reassured.

In fact, Nina's words did make Emelia worry a little bit. Otherwise, she wouldn't have offered Julian that special service earlier.

The next day, Julian took Emelia to Arthur's hospital. Knowing that Frances was there, the two wanted to pay her visit.

Emelia had told Frances about the good news the minute she confirmed her pregnancy.

Frances was really happy for her. She didn't expect that Emelia would get pregnant so fast. It was nice to be young and energetic.

Frances' words embarrassed Emelia a little. By saying "energetic", she actually meant that Emelia and Julian did it too much.

That was why Emelia got pregnant so quickly.

However, Emelia and Julian were really wild those days. They didn't have to worry about contraception. So, their sex life was a little out of control.

Last time, when they were on a call with Frances, they thanked Frances sincerely. Julian even said that he was going to give her some money to express his gratitude. But Frances turned it down.

Frances said she didn't need money or fame. Emelia being pregnant was the only thing she'd ever ask for.

Frances was invited to give a lecture on traditional medicine by Arthur's mother, Abigail McGowan. Since she was already here, she thought she could take a look at Emelia and see how she was doing.

When Emelia saw Frances in Arthur's office, her eyes welled up with tears.

If it weren't for Frances, she might never get to be pregnant.

"What's wrong?" Frances walked up and hugged her. "You are going to have twins. This is great news. You should be laughing right now. What's with the tears?"

"Thank you. Thank you very much." Emelia ignored Frances' quip and thanked her sincerely.

"It's nothing." Frances patted Emelia on her back.

After Emelia calmed down a little, Frances felt Emelia's pulse.

A smile appeared on Frances' face. "Good. Your body is in good condition and your babies are very healthy. Just keep this up and do some regular check-ups."

Although she had a comprehensive examination before, Emelia was more reassured after hearing Frances' words.

To Emelia, nothing was more important than her two unborn kids being healthy right now.

Since Frances had a really full schedule that day, Emelia didn't stay long.

Julian was going to send Emelia home and then go to work.

However, the minute they left the office, Arthur caught up and stopped Emelia.

Emelia smiled as she asked, "What's the matter?"

"It's just..." Arthur stuttered. "Jean..."

Emelia responded politely, "She's fine."

"No, I just want to ask... If you can give me her number?" Arthur was a little embarrassed.

Ever since Jean left the hospital, she changed her number and blocked Arthur on every social media platform.

"I have to ask her first." Emelia didn't mince the words.

Compared to Arthur, Emelia naturally valued Jean more.

If Jean didn't want to give Arthur her number, Emelia definitely wouldn't do it for her.

Arthur's expression stiffened. Then, he nodded. "Okay."

Then, Emelia called Jean and told her about Arthur's wish while Arthur stood next to her waiting for an answer anxiously.

After Emelia hung up the phone, she smiled apologetically at Arthur. "Sorry. She said no."

Hearing that, Arthur froze in disbelief, looking hurt.

He couldn't believe that Jean could be so heartless. Before she left, Emelia told him, "If you want her contact information, you don't necessarily have to ask me."

In this digital era, everything can be found on the Internet.

Arthur pursed his lips. Emelia continued, "Arthur, you need to sort out your feelings toward Jean.

If she's nothing to you, then don't bug her no more.

If you love her, don't ever let her go."

With that, she left with Julian.

Arthur clenched his fists expressionlessly.

"Yeah. I should have figured that out a long time ago." He thought.

## **There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 499 Jealousy**

Walking out of the hospital, Emelia asked Julian to drive her to Vincent's. Emelia didn't want to be left alone at home while Julian was away at work. Thus, she thought she might as well just go to Vincent's place to discuss about the details of the romance comedy she was planning on writing.

Vincent was not only her father, but also her like-minded friend and benignant mentor. He had help her a lot on improving her screenwriting skills.

Now, Vincent was still mourning losing Naomi. Emelia had to be there for him.

When Vincent opened the door, he was in an apron. Seeing that, Emelia asked in astonishment, "Dad, what are you doing?" He didn't look like he was cooking. There were bits of white flakes and shards sticking to his apron.

Vincent smiled as he answered, "I'm just carving some baubles."

Emelia eyed Julian in shock. "You can carve?"

Vincent invited the two in and led them to the study upstairs. "Yeah. I was a dandy good-for-nothing from a wealthy background, which means I have a lot of time to horse around."



Emelia took him by the arm and argued, "That's not true." When it came to romantic relationships, Vincent was committed and loyal. That was not dandy at all.

Vincent was the youngest child of the Longerich family. His siblings had carried forward their family business and indulged him in every way. They supported his love for literature and other hobbies by providing him a carefree learning atmosphere. He probably had a chance to learn carving systematically back then.

The three arrived at the study. On the desk, there were a few jade stones and a whole set of carving tools laying in the center.

Vincent was carving a white jade stone into a flower.

"Jade carving?" Emelia was stunned.

"Yeah, I thought I can make use of all this spare time and carve something for my two little grandkids," Vincent explained.

"The jade..." Julian could tell from the diaphaneity that these were no ordinary jade stones. Before he could continue, Vincent shot him a look that shut him up.

Apparently, Vincent didn't want Emelia to know the value of these jade stones, or else she would feel pressured.

Although Julian didn't get to finish the sentence, Emelia could sense that these jade stones were very expensive.

Vincent would never give his grandkids cheap stuff.

The jade stones must be the best of best.

Emelia said helplessly, "Isn't it a little too early? We don't know the gender yet."

Vincent grabbed the white jade stone he was working on. "I'm making one for the girl and one for the boy. In this way, even if you have twin brothers or twin sisters, I only need to carve another one.

You can save the extra one for another time." "There won't be another time. This is enough," Julian said.

Emelia had been experiencing morning sickness these days. Although the symptoms were relatively mild, Julian still didn't want her to go through this again.

He had braced himself for not having babies. Now that Emelia was finally pregnant, he was beyond happy.

Julian pictured his family of four would live in peace and happiness in the future. Pregnancy was tough. Julian didn't want Emelia to suffer again.

Recently, he even thought about getting a vasectomy after the wedding.

After Julian said that he didn't want any more children, Vincent glanced at him and didn't say anything. Emelia also stayed quiet and respected Julian's decision.

Julian left for work after staying there for a few more moments, and Emelia stayed with Vincent.

The morning passed quickly as Emelia told Vincent about the plot of her romance comedy while watching him carve.

Emelia was planning on making lunch. However, Vincent insisted that he cook because he didn't want her to tire herself.

They ended up making lunch together.

For the next few days, Julian would drive Emelia to Vincent's in the morning and pick her up when he got off work.

Sometimes, the three would have dinner together at Vincent's place. In the days they didn't, Julian and Emelia would go home to eat. Emelia brought her laptop to Vincent's every day. When Vincent needed to focus on his carving, Emelia would sit in the sunny living room to work on her fiction. The father and daughter time was blessedly warm.

Julian was kind of jealous because Emelia had been spending so much time with Vincent every day. One day, Julian asked Emelia when they were both in bed, "You've been with Vincent all day long. Don't you miss me at all?"

"We've got all the time to ourselves when you are off work. Isn't your question... Too much?" Emelia thought that they still see each other every day, so there was really

nothing to miss about him.

“Too much?” Julian snorted, “In the company, I can’t wait to get off work and go home to see you.”

Emelia couldn’t believe that Julian was being jealous of his own father-in-law. However, she coaxed, “I miss you, too. I think about you when I’m not writing.”

Julian continued, “Specify.” Emelia retracted her hand that she wrapped around his waist. “Aren’t you asking too much?” “See, you can’t even think of anything. You must be lying. You don’t miss me at all.” Julian was really not letting this go.

“Okay. I wonder what you are doing all day, if you have come across any trouble at work, and have you kept regular mealtimes,” Emelia said.

Hearing that, Julian’s lips curled into a smile. “If you worry about me that much, why don’t you come with me? My office is big enough. When I work, you can work on your writing. We can enjoy each other’s company in this way.”

Emelia asked, “What about my dad?” Julian was momentarily speechless.  
Yeah, what about Vincent?

Emelia explained, “We invited him to Riverside City so that we can accompany him a little more and help him walk out of the shadow.”

Julian stared at Emelia for a moment and compromised. “Fine. Just go to your dad’s place during the day.” Vincent needed people’s company right now. Julian couldn’t make Emelia stay with him.

Life was really full of surprises. He thought he and Emelia would be together all the time. Who knows, she has to accompany Vincent in daytime. By the time the children were born, the two were going to take away most of her energy.

In the end, Emelia wouldn’t have any spare attention for him.

**There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 500 Stay Clean**

Although Julian had promised Emelia that he wouldn't attend any social events, they both know that some events just simply couldn't be avoided.

This night, Julian had to attend a wine-tasting event organized by the cultural division. Therefore, Emelia had dinner at Vincent's place, waiting for Julian to pick her up after the event was over.

Originally, Julian wanted Emelia to come with him. With her by his side, all those women coveting him wouldn't dare to make a move.

But when he thought of Emelia's little baby bump, he decided to let her stay at home and rest.

After dinner, Emelia went on a walk with Vincent. Nina suddenly called when they got back from the walk.

"Honey! I'm going to tell you something. Gosh, it's so funny! I'm dead." Nina sounded excited.

Emelia chuckled, "What is it?"

"It's about Julian." Nina continued, "Did he go to the wine-tasting tonight?"

"Yeah," Emelia answered. Nina couldn't be at the wine-tasting tonight because she was still out filming the variety show. Emelia wondered how did Nina know that Julian was there.

"You haven't heard, right? Clearly, there was a woman trying to seduce Julian and was pushed into the lake by him." Nina broke out laughing.

"What?" Emelia was shocked.

Although the weather was slowly warming up, it was still a bit chilly at night. The lake water must be freezing cold.

"Well, he didn't exactly push her. That actress deliberately throw herself at him but he dodged. That's why she fell." Nina guffawed.

Emelia was speechless.

She could picture the scene in her mind.

It pained her to know that those shameless women would try to seduce him when she was pregnant. He was cornered. He had no choice but to do that to stay clean.

Knowing that he did it to protect her dignity and deter other wily vixens, a warm fuzzy feeling flooded Emelia.

Nina caught a breath from her nonstop laughter and continued, "It's brilliant. I heard that woman almost drowned. But someone jumped into the lake and dragged her up. She made a total fool of herself. "

Emelia could only imagine how embarrassing that must be.

Instead of throwing herself at Julian, she threw herself into a lake. What was more humiliating was that Julian didn't even help her out!

Emelia asked, "You weren't there. How did you know?"

Nina explained, "That actress is not really popular. Remember last time I told you that there were some women trying to seduce Julian? She is one of them. Their plan turned out to be a fiasco tonight. The news had been spread around among my friends now. Honestly though, Julian is really cold-blooded. He just dodged and watched her falling into the lake. Others would have pushed her away. But still, it's so funny. He's so cute. I won't pick on him from now on."

Emelia sighed. "I really didn't expect that those women could do that."

"I think they were born this way." Nina's voice was full of disdain. "If everyone is moral and virtuous, there won't be homewreckers anymore."

She comforted Emelia. "You don't have to worry about that. Julian won't be two-timing you."

Emelia chuckled. "Okay, so you are on his side now."

"Yeah, he won my favor this time." Nina really kept her word about not picking on Julian from now on.

Emelia changed the topic. "Have you finished filming? When are you going back to Riverside?"

Nina replied, "Soon enough."

"Great," Emelia said happily. "I've been planning the wedding recently. I need your help in picking out a wedding dress." Although Julian was in charge of most of the preparations, Emelia still had to pick out the wedding dress herself.

"Cool. I'll help you as soon as I get back." Nina asked, "When is the big day?"

Emelia answered, "We haven't set a date yet. Presumably in one or two months. Why?"

Nina explained, "There is a military-themed TV show. The director wants me to play a role in it. If I take the role, I'll have to cut my hair. I'm still hesitating. I'm your bridesmaid. Buzzcut doesn't go with long dresses."

"Military-themed? That's wonderful!" Emelia was happy for Nina. Being able to play a role in this was a validation of Nina's acting skills.

Emelia continued. "Just do whatever you want. Even in buzzcut, you will surely outshine other bridesmaids."

"Long hair goes with the dresses and is more appropriate for formal occasions," Nina said.

Emelia knew Nina cherished their friendship and attached great importance to this wedding.

She comforted Nina, "You can still have long hair at your own wedding. If you want to do the show, just do it. I won't mind even if you can't attend the wedding because of the schedule."

Playing in this show was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, Emelia didn't want Nina to miss it because of her.

Nina thought for Emelia. In turn, Emelia looked out for Nina wholeheartedly. She hoped that Nina could avail this opportunity and scale new heights in her career.

“Okay, I know. I’ll think about it,” Nina agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Emelia heard the rumbling of the car engine. She looked out of the window and saw Julian getting off the car.

Emelia checked the time and knew that Julian left early. His mood must be ruined by that incident.

Hearing the commotion outside, Vincent came downstairs and asked, “Is that Julian?”

“Yeah,” said Emelia.

“He came back so early?” Vincent was surprised.

Emelia thought of what Nina had told her on the phone and burst into laughter. “Yeah, there was a small... incident.”