

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 501 We're One

After hearing Emelia's words, Vincent looked worried. "What's wrong?"

While they were talking, Julian pressed the doorbell at the door.

Emelia opened the door for him. Vincent asked him immediately, "I heard something happened to you. Was it serious?" Julian was shocked. Looking at Emelia, he asked, "You knew it?"

Emelia held back her laughter and answered, "Nina told me just now."

Then she explained to Vincent briefly what had happened. Vincent didn't know whether to laugh or cry after listening to her.

However, standing in Emelia's shoes, Vincent believed Julian had done the correct thing.

Nina was such a gossip, giving Julian a migraine.

He had planned to hide this matter from Emelia to avoid her from being worried.

Emelia whispered to him, "You must haven't eaten anything. Let me cook you some food." "No, thanks, Emelia." Julian stopped her. "I called the chef at home. She'll cook for me."

Julian didn't have the heart to let Emelia cook for him. As soon as he left the banquet, he called the chef to prepare some food.

After picking Emelia up, he could have it.

"All right. You should go home as soon as possible." Vincent didn't ask them to stay.

Emelia replied with a grunt. She picked up her coat and laptop, leaving with Julian.

On the way home, they sat in the backseat while the driver was in front. Emelia whispered, "Julian, you let the woman fall to the lake today. Would the public opinion blame you for being not a gentleman?"

"Since those women could do such disgraceful things, they should have the courage to bear the consequences." Julian still felt irritated when talking about that woman who hit on him earlier. He even decided to ban her.

If Nina hadn't informed Emelia, he wouldn't have been so angry. However, he knew those women purposely hit him because they knew Emelia had been pregnant. In Julian's opinion, they were too despicable and shameful, so they deserved to be banned.

He added, "If I help her keep her balance, the paparazzi would tell the public I had an affair with her. I guess those women had arranged some paparazzi nearby, ready to take photos. In that case, I wouldn't be able to clarify my innocence."

Hence, he dodged them without helping them to prove his innocence.
Emelia had a lingering fear when hearing his words.

She couldn't agree more. If Julian had helped the woman, the photos would be posted online, and the folks would blame Julian and her that their marriage was just a nominal one.

Emelia was pregnant. Although she might know the event's truth, those rumors would definitely impact her mood.

Thinking of that, she took Julian's arm, leaned against his shoulder, and said in a low voice, "Thank you for what you've done for me."

"Don't mention it." Julian faked being unhappy. "We're husband and wife. We're one. What I've done is for ourselves. You'll also do the same."

"You are pregnant with our babies. How can I let you be aggrieved?"

“Ehn.” Emelia felt sweet in her heart. She pressed on his chest. Julian hugged her tighter. Inwardly, he decided to make that woman pay to alert other women with evil intentions so they wouldn’t approach him again.

After they arrived home, the chef had finished cooking. Emelia sat next to Julian when he was eating.

Heather called him. Julian browned when seeing the caller ID.

His intuition told him Heather didn’t call for anything good.

As expected, when he picked up, Heather said, “Julian, I heard you were preparing your wedding ceremony now. Have you decided on the date?”

When speaking, she sounded awkward. Her son was preparing for a wedding, but she didn’t know it until she was informed by someone else. Heather felt disgraced and annoyed, but she dared not to blow up. Hence, her tone sounded awkward.

Julian ignored her mood. He answered calmly, “Not yet. It depends on Emelia’s condition.”

He was telling the truth. They were just preparing. Emelia’s condition was unstable. If she couldn’t stand it, probably, they would cancel the ceremony.

“I see,” said Heather. She added, “Here is the thing. If you want to hold the wedding, I can go back to Riverside City to help you.

You are too busy, and Emelia is pregnant...” Julian rejected her suggestion, “No, thanks. I can deal with it.”

He knew his mother’s character well. Although she wasn’t unhappy with Emelia now, no one could get along with her well. If Heather meddled in their wedding, she needed to talk to Emelia frequently. If they had any arguments, Emelia would probably suffer a loss.

Hence, Julian didn’t want Heather to get involved. He’d instead stop working than prepare the wedding by himself.

Heather was rendered speechless. After a long while, she said, "But... But you are getting married. I'm your mother. I also need to contact our networks..."

Julian still wanted to refuse, but Emelia shook her head at him.

No matter their relationships with Heather or Gerhard in private, Julian should let his parents' friends attend their wedding.

Otherwise, the elders would feel disgraced.

Julian glanced at Emelia and swallowed down his refusal. He said, "I'll take care of the procedure and details of the wedding. If you want to invite any friends, call them ahead.

After the date is decided, you can send them the invitation cards."

If Emelia hadn't stopped him, Julian would have told Heather it was a wedding from him to Emelia instead of in the Hughes family's name. That was why he was unwilling to let his parents invite their friends.

What Julian responded also refused Heather. However, he had agreed to let her invite her friends, so Heather couldn't complain much. She hung up the phone in disappointment.

Before so many things happened to the Hughes family, Heather would always be invited to attend the weddings of her friends' children, although Gerhard had stayed abroad all year long.

However, if she didn't invite her friends to Julian's wedding, she would feel ashamed.

Heather had never expected Julian to be so ruthless. He hadn't told her when he started preparing for the wedding. Heather doubted whether Julian would invite her if she didn't call him.

Realizing that, Heather felt irritated but couldn't do anything.

She knew the relationship between her and her son had worsened.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 502 Sending Away Heather

For Julian's sake, Emelia stopped him from refusing Heather completely. "They are your parents, after all. It ll be indecent if we don't consider their dignity in our wedding."

Julian pressed his lips together in silence.

Emelia added gently, "I know you don't want me to interact with your mother because she may anger me."

Julian glanced at her. With a smile, she continued, "You can tell her I won't be in charge of anything because of my pregnancy. If she has any requirements or suggestions, she should talk to you. Then I don't need to speak to her much.

"I'm pregnant now. I don't think she would make trouble. You should know she also looks forward to the babies.

"Hence, you don't need to do anything to be blamed by the public just for avoiding me being angered." With those words, Emelia reached out and gripped his hand gently.

She knew what he had done for her.

Julian gripped her slender fingers and said gently, "I got it." He also knew what she had done for him.

He felt so lucky to marry such a generous, graceful woman. He knew Emelia accepted Heather and was generous to Heather because of him.

Emelia loved him, so she was unwilling to let Julian be in a dilemma between them, nor would she want him to be blamed for being unfilial to his parents.

However, Heather went to their house with a giant lunch box that afternoon.

Julian hadn't returned from work yet. Emelia received her politely. Heather opened the lunch box, in which was the chicken soup that smelt good. "I made the soup for you, Emelia. You are pregnant, so you need to take more nutrition, let alone you have two babies."

Emelia glanced at the chicken soup and Heather's eager eyes. She said in a low voice,
"Thanks, Ms. Duncan."

"But I've been bothered by morning sicknesses recently. I cannot take such nutritious food." If Emelia were an arrogant woman, she would tell Heather that the soup was too greasy for her. Hence, she put it in a euphemistic way.

She didn't lie. Since she would suffer less from the morning sickness after taking some light dishes, Julian told the chef to avoid making greasy food. Chicken or fish soups were not the only nutritious food.

If the food included the necessary elements that Emelia needed, she would be able to eat and get the nutrition.

"You must drink it, for the babies' sake." Heather poured a bowl of soup and pressed it into Emelia's hands as she spoke.

Emelia didn't take it, but Heather aggressively pushed her to press it into her hands.

Julian happened to enter the house after returning from work, so he witnessed Heather aggressively letting Emelia drink the soup.

Julian strode over to take the soup bowl away from Emelia's hands without taking off his suit jacket. Looking down at Heather, he said, "Mom, Emelia will feel uncomfortable when taking such a greasy soup."

He had been concerned with Emelia's morning sickness for many days. Finally, he found that Emelia would suffer less by eating light dishes, but Heather forced her to drink the chicken soup.

Julian wouldn't be so angry if Heather didn't aggressively let Emelia drink it. However, Heather didn't care about Emelia's feelings but insisted on letting her drink the soup.

Julian knew that was his mother's character. She was too aggressive. If she thought something was correct, the others must listen to her.

Just like before, she insisted that Yvonne suited Julian the best, so Heather wanted to bring her and Julian together.

Since her son blamed her without caring about her dignity, Heather looked embarrassed.

She tried to explain, "I... I just thought the chicken soup is nutritious..."

Julian retorted bluntly, "Emelia doesn't need to drink something that you think is nutritious. It's good for you but might not for the others."

"I bought a book of recipes for pregnant women from Arthur's hospital. I believe the nutritionist's advice should be more professional than yours."

Heather was rendered speechless. She couldn't stay anymore.

She stood up and said, with an awkward smile, "I see. The nutritionist's recipes are of course more professional." She looked at Emelia and said, "Since Julian is back, I won't disturb you guys. Bye for now."

With those words, Heather turned away. Julian was still angry and about to ask her to take the lunchbox away, but Emelia stopped him.

"Forget it. You embarrassed her, and she only wanted to leave here now." Emelia could understand how Heather felt.

Heather was proud. Julian blamed her in Emelia's presence, so Emelia knew she must feel embarrassed. She wouldn't care about the lunchbox.

Julian felt helpless. He asked a maid to take away the soup. Holding Emelia, he said, "If I hadn't come back, would you have drunk the soup?"

"Nah." Emelia shook her head. "Fortunately, you've returned. Otherwise, I might vomit as soon as I open my mouth. That would be more embarrassing."

She finally couldn't breathe appropriately after the chicken soup had been taken away.

Earlier, when Heather pressed the bowl into her hands, Emelia was overwhelmed by the chicken soup. Her stomach was turning.

That was why she couldn't speak when Julian was scolding Heather.

Emelia was afraid of opening her mouth, fearing she would vomit.

She hadn't expected Heather to force her to drink it after she had refused.

Julian was wordless. He knew Emelia would be bullied as long as being with his mother.

"All right. Let's have dinner," Emelia urged him.

"Don't worry about me. Since I came back, I always managed to retort to your mother when she made trouble. It's an exception today. I was too sickened to speak earlier."

Julian was nudged by her to the bathroom to wash his hands. He didn't say anything more.

Heather left their house, feeling annoyed. She heaved a sigh helplessly. She knew what Julian's attitude was. No matter what, she wasn't allowed to approach Emelia and their children in the future.

Earlier, she planned to ask Emelia if she could come here often after the children were born. Heather believed that she would be happy to visit her grandchildren as she was always alone.

She wished she could help Emelia take care of them. However, she had to give up, as Julian wouldn't allow it.

She didn't want to force Emelia to drink the soup. She had just been used to being aggressive so she forgot it...

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 503 Slander

After bringing Emelia's chicken soup, Heather didn't come to her again. Probably she was disappointed by Julian this time.

Emelia still led a simple life. She had finished several chapters of "Waiting For You, My Future". After a thought, she posted it on her Twitter page to see the readers' feedback.

She hadn't signed with any novel app for this book yet. Vincent introduced a publisher to her, suggesting she publish the book. If any directors or investors were interested in the book, they would ask her for the copyright.

After carefully checking on the two chapters, Emelia posted them and went to shower. However, when she checked on her phone after it, she saw a trending topic — “The screenwriter of ‘Princess Leilania’ plagiarized for her new book.”

Emelia was confused. Of course, she didn’t plagiarize.

She only wrote more than two thousand words, each by herself. How could she plagiarize? She read the post, only to find that the person who slandered her for plagiarism was Olivia.

Olivia wrote on her Twitter:

“Emelia Jones and I attended a training program for young screenwriters before. We stayed in the same room. I knew she had been the screenwriter for ‘Princess Leilania’ and was experienced in this industry. So I show her my script and asked her for advice. My story is about the life of a girl from university to marriage. I didn’t expect her to plagiarize the content from my script.”

She also attached a picture to highlight the so-called plagiarized contents with colors.

Emelia clicked to open the picture. She was so angry that her hands trembled.

Olivia also posted a picture of the so-called “evidence”. Actually, she just copied a few passages from Emelia’s original script and randomly modified a few words, but she claimed that it was Emelia that had copied her script.

However, that wasn’t the content in the script that Olivia showed her before.

Emelia’s story was written based on the actual events between Nina and Cameron. In the beginning, she wrote a plot about how Nina met Cameron.

When Nina was at school, she was a famous spicy girl. Cameron was a straight A-student and handsome, so the bad students disliked him.

One day, when the school was over, the bad students stopped Cameron in an alley and wanted to bully him, but Nina and Emelia saw them when bypassing the place.

Nina had a crush on Cameron. Seeing the slim boy was pushed onto the wall by a bad student, Nina immediately rushed up protectively to save Cameron.

After teaching those bad students a lesson, Nina trapped Cameron between her chest and the wall, raising one side of her eyebrow, "Cameron Dauster, my name is Nina Sanchez. I rescued you today. Fate has stitched us together. We're meant to meet each other." It was quite hilarious.

Emelia put all the details in the book. How could it be plagiarism? Even if Olivia had such a scene in her play script, Nina's words to Cameron and her behaviors wouldn't be the same.

Moreover, Emelia still remembered that the male and the female leading roles met each other on the teaching building's roof in Olivia's script.

Emelia pinched her phone, taking several breaths to calm herself down. It wasn't worth being angry with such a nasty person as Olivia.

Right then, Nina called her. She scolded Olivia on the other end of the line, "Is this Olivia nuts? That's my real experience. How dare she slanders you for plagiarism!" Nina cursed in anger. She was furious about Olivia.

Things between her and Cameron were the most beautiful and romantic memories. She agreed with Emelia to write it into a novel because she trusted Emelia. Olivia had completely sickened Nina.

Emelia was also enraged. "I never expect her to be such an indecent person. After the training program, I thought I wouldn't have any contact with her. How can she slander me like this?"

"Leave this matter to me, Emelia. I'll expose her myself. I'll tell everyone on Twitter that you are writing about my true story.

Olivia's fucking bullshitting." Nina was pretty upset. "How disgusting."

"Calm down, Nina." Emelia could tell how angry Nina was, so she tried to calm Nina down.

“This is a tricky matter. We need to figure out a thorough solution. Her slander doesn’t make sense at all. I’ll think about it before we make any clarifications,” said Emelia calmly, “Although that was your real-life experience, at that time, only you, me, and Cameron were at the scene besides those bad students. What if Olivia slanders us for making up stories upon her script?”

“We are friends, Nina. If the evidence from you, it’ll be useless unless Cameron or the boys can help us. As you know, you’ve offended all those bad boys. I don’t think they would be willing to help us clarify.”

Nina gritted her teeth and said, “Cameron Dauster is just a heartless man. I wish he would die abroad!”

Nina was so touchy because she couldn’t get in touch with Cameron when she needed him. Hence, she thought he was way too hateful.

Emelia hurriedly comforted her, “Calm down, Nina. I want to figure out what we should do first. Let me talk to Olivia.”

After Emelia calmed Nina down and hung up the phone, Julian walked in with a sullen face.

He was dealing with his work in the study earlier. From his look, Emelia believed that he had seen Olivia’s slander online.

Julian hugged her. Feeling her hands were cold, he said in a stern tone, “Does she have a death wish?”

Julian cared about Emelia so much. He knew Emelia’s hands would go cold if she was angry. Although she looked calm now, he knew she had been annoyed by the slander.

Instantly, Julian wished to kill the woman named Olivia. Emelia cared about her reputation in screenwriting. However, Olivia slandered her for plagiarism. Emelia would undoubtedly be upset and angry.

“I’m OK. Don’t worry, Julian.” Emelia nestled in his arms. Her trembling body slowly warmed up.

“Let me call Olivia to see what on earth she wants.” Emelia left his embrace, picked up her phone, and tried to contact Olivia.

Earlier, she blocked all Olivia’s contact ways, so she only could send Olivia a private message on Twitter.

Of course, Emelia’s words wouldn’t look friendly.

“Olivia, for the sake of your conscience, who is the plagiarist?”

“I don’t care who the plagiarist is. I only know your reputation in this industry will be ruined if you have no evidence to prove your innocence,” Olivia immediately replied to her. Emelia believed that she had been waiting.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 504 Big Surprise

Emelia read her reply, pressing her lips together in silence.

Julian rubbed her hand and asked worriedly, “What’s wrong? Shall I handle this matter for you?” Emelia shook her head slightly. “No, thanks. I can deal with it.”

Although Julian and Vincent doted on her a lot now, she couldn’t rely on them to help her with all matters. Emelia believed that she could deal with things herself.

She added, “I guess I know why Olivia has done this.

“Earlier, she wished to find someone to invest in her script. However, she was infamous, so she couldn’t find any sponsors. After this farce to slander me for plagiarizing her, she indirectly raised her writing levels. Also, the public happened to know her as a screenwriter. Hence, many people must be curious to see her script now.”

Julian said in disdain, “Such a scheming, vicious woman is the disaster in this industry.”

“I agree,” answered Emelia, “So I must figure out what to do to let her fail and tarnish her own reputation in this industry. Then she wouldn’t be able to make trouble in the future.”

Julian whispered, "What do you want to do? I have money and connections." Since Emelia was unwilling to let him deal with that woman, he could help her as far as he could.

Emelia chuckled. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she pecked his cheek. "Honey, you are such an excellent husband."

Julian was hardly praised by her. A bright smile blossomed across his face. Holding her waist, he took a chance to request, "In the future, you cannot call my first name or Mr. Hughes. You should call me honey. I love it."

Emelia was wordless.

"Oh, shut up," Emelia snorted and objected, "We're still talking about Olivia's matter." "Okay. Okay." Julian compromised, holding her in his arms. "Tell me what you think."

"I don't have any solution yet. I didn't expect this matter's key to be Cameron Dauster. After all, he was the male leading role in this plot. As long as he could stand out to testify, Olivia would be a joke."

Olivia wasn't their classmate or involved in that plot. How could she write such a scene?

Emelia heaved a sigh and added, "However, Cameron Dauster has gone abroad for many years. None of us could get in touch with him. Besides, I wonder if he's willing to help us.

"I'm Nina's best friend. If he still hasn't forgiven Nina, probably, he won't help me.

"Besides, it's improper to let him testify this plot based on his current identity."

Although Emelia had no idea what Cameron was up to, she was sure Cameron wouldn't be an ordinary man. He must be successful in his study and work.

After all, Cameron's father was a famous economist who appeared in columns in economic magazines and TV programs.

Cameron's mother was a biological expert. That family was influential.

The brother of Cameron's mother was an engineer. How could Cameron be ordinary with such a family background?

Julian said, "Let me contact him."

Emelia was shocked. "Can you find him?"

"What can't I do with the money? At the worst, I can contact his parents," said Julian. However, he knew Cameron had been in his circle over the years, but Emelia and Nina didn't know about it.

If they wanted to contact Cameron, Julian could directly call Viggo.

Emelia was delighted. "If you can manage to contact him, that'll be perfect. I'll talk to him about this matter and ask him for help." "Okay." Julian didn't expose anything.

In his opinion, Cameron must help Emelia, no matter if he would be willing.

When Julian picked up his phone to contact Cameron, Emelia's phone rang. It was a call from an unknown number.

Julian paused his paces to be with her again. He was worried Olivia or someone with evil intentions was calling.

Emelia swiped to answer it calmly and put it in the hand-free mode so that Julian could know what the other party would speak.

In that case, he wouldn't be worried.

A man's voice sounded out from the other end of the line. They could tell he was tense and excited, "Hello, is that Emelia Jones?"

Emelia couldn't recognize who that person was upon the voice. She answered calmly, "Yes, this is she. May I know who's speaking?"

"This is Fat Manny. Do you still remember me?" the man said excitedly.

Emelia was surprised. "Manny Bowers?" "Yes. Yes. That's me. I didn't expect you to remember my name. I'm so happy." The man burst into laughter. Julian frowned.

Upon his intuition, the man on the other end of the line must have a crush on Emelia. Or, he didn't need to laugh so joyfully just because she still remembered his name.

“Uh...” Emelia couldn’t utter a word for a moment because Manny Bowers was one of the bad students who had been beaten up by Nina when she saved Cameron.

Manny Bowers used to be a notorious hooligan in their school. Nina disliked him only because he bullied Cameron but also because he used to harass Emelia several times.

Emelia was an excellent student at school. She looked obedient, gentle, and pretty, so many boys had crushes on her.

Manny was one of them. However, he was more aggressive than other boys. He stopped Emelia several times on and off campus to confess his love to her. He even tried to force Emelia to be his girlfriend.

Emelia was annoyed and afraid. Fortunately, Nina helped her resolve the problem by beating Manny up. Since then, he dared not provoke Emelia again.

Besides, Nina taught him and his men a lesson to save Cameron, so Manny and his friends became foes against Nina and Emelia. After they went to college, they lost contact.

Emelia only wished Cameron to testify because she didn’t think Manny and the other boys would help them. However, much to her surprise, Manny took the initiative to contact her.

Emelia was silent, so Manny hurriedly said, “I saw you were slandered by someone online. I was so angry. Then I tried to contact Nina and asked her for your phone number.”

“If you needed, Emelia, I can stand out and testify for you,” said Manny solemnly, “You are such a good, talented woman. It’s impossible that you’ve plagiarized others’ work.”

Julian’s face darkened while listening.

Earlier, he just suspected that the man on the other end of the line had a crush on Emelia. Now, he was 100% certain that the man who popped up from nowhere definitely liked Emelia.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 505 The Wise Will Not Listen to Rumors

Emelia was surprised and delighted when hearing Manny's words. "Are you willing to testify for me?"

She had thought Manny would refuse to be in touch with Nina and her again, so she never thought of asking him for help.

If Manny was willing to stand out to help, it would be great. Then she didn't need to bother Cameron.

Manny patted his chest and answered, "Of course, I'm willing. You are the victim in this event."

"Besides..." he said apologetically, "I've been looking for you all the years. I must apologize for harassing and bullying you before. I was just a dickhead back then."

"It's alright, Manny. Please let the bygones be bygones." Emelia had never minded it. On the one hand, it had been so many years. On the other hand, Manny didn't do anything harmful for her. He only stopped her on her way home or to school, insisting on letting her be his girlfriend.

Manny added, "I also have a Twitter account. Let me make a clarification later."

"Thank you so much." Emelia was pretty grateful.

Manny said, "Well... Shall we add each other on WhatsApp? In the future, we can contact each other for anything further." Julian wanted to stop, but Emelia agreed without hesitation. "Sure. You can find me through my phone number."

Julian gritted his teeth in silence.

After she hung up the phone, he objected, "Why did you add him on your WhatsApp? You can talk to each other through phone calls."

Emelia was confused about why he was unhappy. "It's easier to chat on WhatsApp, isn't it? Besides, I want to treat him to dinner to thank him later. It'll be more convenient to contact him on WhatsApp."

Julian almost went nuts. "You want to treat him to dinner?"

Emelia nodded. "Right. He helped me a lot this time. I should thank him, shouldn't I?"

Julian snorted, "Emelia, he used to pursue you, didn't he? You are a married woman. How can you have dinner with a man who used to pursue you?"

Emelia was amused by his words. "No big deal, Julian. It's been so many years. I don't think he still likes me. Probably he has been married with children. If I refuse him, it'll be so weird."

Julian was rendered speechless. Emelia ignored him as Manny had sent her a friend request on WhatsApp. Emelia hurriedly accepted it.

Manny sent his clarification to Emelia.

"I certify on my honor that Ms. Jones' plots in the chapters are based on true stories because I was one of the bad students who tried to bully the male leading role. How could Ms. Jones be a plagiarist?"

"To the screenwriter named Olivia: I didn't remember you were involved in this event back then. How were you supposed to write the same plot with exactly the dialogues between the male and female leading roles?"

Emelia could tell his clarification was short, neat, and easy to understand.

With her permission, Manny told her he would post it shortly after.

He also said he had contacted Nina, and Nina would repost it. According to Nina's influence and based on Twitter, Olivia would be notorious.

On Twitter, Olivia didn't receive Emelia's reply, so she took the initiative to send a line over: "Ms. Jones, why do you keep silent? Are you so angry that you are shedding tears?"

“Oops! You are pregnant with two babies now. You must watch out for your mood.”

Olivia’s words contained many vicious implications. Evidently, she deliberately provoked Emelia, wishing Emelia could break down and even have a miscarriage.

Emelia sneered and replied, “Olivia, how can you be so vicious?”

“I’ve never done anything to offend you. I just refused to be used by you and didn’t send your script o my husband. You want to ruin my reputation and wish me to have a miscarriage. Olivia, those are two lives. Don’t you think you’ve gone too far?”

Emelia hadn’t been pregnant for three months, which was an unstable period for the fetus. If she hadn’t been calm and peaceful, her anger because of this matter might cause harm to her body.

Olivia quickly replied, “Two lives? They are not my children. Why would I care?”

She added: “You thought you hadn’t offended me, but you were too hateful. I was kicked out of the training program because of you and Julian Hughes. I lost my dignity.

“Due to that matter, the producers and investors refused my script when I tried to contact them. You and your husband almost ruined my career. Why can’t 1?”

Emelia wasn’t in the mood to retort to her any longer. If Olivia hadn’t had evil purposes, why would they have fallen out with each other?

“Since that’s your choice, I hope you can bear the consequences,” Emelia replied to her expressionlessly.

Olivia asked, “What are the consequences? Emelia Jones, why are you so proud now? You should beg me to take back my blame on you now. How dare you threaten me!”

Emelia answered, “You surely don’t know that my script is created based on reality.”

Olivia asked, “What do you mean?”

Emelia replied, “The passages you copied, it was about an incident that happened to Nina at high school. I only changed the names of the male and the female leading roles. However, their dialogues were recorded exactly.”

Although Emelia had told the public that this novel was based on Nina, she changed the names of the male and female leading roles to protect Nina and Cameron.

“Later, someone involved in this event will testify it for me. Olivia, how did you manage to write the exact scene of this real plot? You know we are not the same age. You’ve never studied in our high school.”

After sending Olivia everything she wanted to say, Emelia immediately blocked her.

Olivia, on the other end of the line, paled. She had never expected Emelia to write a plot based on a true story. She thought that Emelia just made those things up. Hence, Olivia had taken the risk of slandering her for plagiarism.

Her own script had never been read by anyone else besides Emelia.

After Emelia posted the two chapters, Olivia thought about this way to slander her and took action. Then she waited next to her phone complacently, wishing Olivia to beg her.

She had believed that Emelia had no evidence to verify her innocence, so Emelia had to take it.

However, Olivia had never expected that Emelia had written it based on an actual event, and someone involved was willing to testify for her...

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 506 Children’s Names

After Emelia’s plagiarism had become a trending topic, there were discussions online, but the public opinion didn’t blame Emelia.

Most of the people online defended her.

Probably it was because all of Emelia’s previous trends had been overturned before. Or, probably, the public had known her well.

Hence, not many of them believed Olivia’s slander.

Emelia’s supporters said, “Ms. Jones is a talented screenwriter. Does she need to plagiarize?”

“Even if Ms. Jones quit being a screenwriter, she has the protections from the Longerich family and Mr. Hughes. She doesn’t lack money or fame. Why would she tarnish the good reputation she had earned by her hard work because of the plagiarism?”

“One’s appearance reflects their inner world. Through Ms. Jones’ appearance, I can tell she hadn’t plagiarized.” “Ms. Jones’ teacher was Kelaina Salkowski. If she dared to plagiarize, Ms. Salkowski would break her legs.” Some continued to slander Emelia.

“Probably, she has used up her intelligence.”

“Men are born greedy. She probably couldn’t write anything but still wanted to have some fame, so she took the risk of plagiarizing.”

Emelia kept ignoring those discussions while waiting for Manny’s clarification patiently. Then she reposted it to approve her innocence.

As soon as Manny’s clarification was posted on Twitter, there aroused an uproar online.

Those who slandered Emelia and defended Olivia shushed instantly. Since the person involved in the event proved it was based on the true story, Olivia’s slander became a farce.

Curses had flooded Olivia’s Twitter comment section. After a while as the heat abated a bit, Emelia posted another tweet:

“During the training program, Olivia indeed asked me to help her go through her script, but her story was completely from mine. I wonder why she has slandered me by confusing right and wrong while I’m pregnant. She owes me an apology.”

Emelia’s post added fuel to the fire, but she didn’t think she had done anything wrong.

Olivia cursed the babies in her belly. Why couldn’t she ruin Olivia’s career future? As soon as the truth was disclosed, Olivia’s reputation in the industry was gone.

However, Olivia couldn’t blame others.

She could only hold her laptop while bursting into tears at home. Those people who cursed her bombarded her with messages on Twitter. Soon, she received hundreds of thousands of them.

Moreover, she received a lawyer's letter, which almost broke her down. She clicked to read it with trembling hands, only to find Julian had sued her for slandering Emelia.

Olivia had a blackout, almost fainting.

She paled. In a hurry, she tried to DM Emelia on Twitter, only to find that Emelia had blocked her.

She wanted to cry but failed to shed tears. Earlier, her other contact ways, including her phone number, had been blocked by Emelia during the training. Evidently, Emelia didn't want to keep in touch with such a kind of woman all her life.

Olivia had to blame herself. She wanted to frame Emelia viciously, but she herself was ruined in the end.

After this matter had been dealt with, it was late at night.

Julian grabbed the phone from Emelia's hand, held her, and tucked her into the quilt. He said with concerns, "All right. Time for bed. Night-night."

Julian didn't tell her that he had sent a lawyer's letter to Olivia. Emelia had her ways of dealing with the matter, and so did he.

He wouldn't let go of Olivia easily.

Emelia knew Julian was worried about her, so she closed her eyes obediently in his arms.

However, things that happened today had reached her rock bottom. For a moment, she couldn't entirely calm down.

"Can't you fall asleep?" Julian's voice sounded in her ear.

Emelia pressed her head on her chest, nodding slightly.

Julian chuckled. "Let's figure out what our babies' names will be."

Emelia was a bit upset. Upon hearing his suggestion, she became spirited. "Name our babies?" "We don't know about their genders. How?" asked Emelia.

Julian held her tight and said gently, "Just like how Mr. Longerich ordered the jade plates, we can think about one for a boy and one for a girl first."

He suggested, "You are good at literature, so you must have good suggestions. I'll let you decide." Emelia had to admit that Julian's subject had made her mood better. She nestled in her beloved man's arms, trying to figure out their babies' names. How sweet!

Emelia entirely concentrated on thinking about the babies' names. Whenever thinking about her favorite names or a word with decent meanings, she suggested them to Julian. However, there were too many of them. After a while, she failed to think about a good one.

Heaving a sigh, Emelia said, "I thought it might be easy, but it turned out to be so difficult. I don't know what names should I give to them."

Julian said, "If you cannot figure them out, I'll give you two. Tell me what you think, all right?"

Emelia was quite expectantly. "Sure. Tell me."

"For the boy, I'd like to name him Alaric, meaning a strong and powerful leader. For the girl, I'll name her Alana, meaning beautiful and healthy," Julian calmly described the meanings of the names.

In Emelia's mind, scenes appeared along with his description. She saw their son as young and competent. She also saw their daughter as pretty, kind, and sweet. They were the loving siblings to each other.

"I like them. They have good meanings, too. Let's choose them." Emelia thought that the names suggested by Julian were perfect. They didn't need to think about others.

Julian didn't expect her to like them so much. He asked in surprise, "Do you like them for real?"

Emelia nodded hard. "Of course. They are perfect."

Julian smiled. "Mrs. Hughes, let's take them since you like it."

Emelia glared at him and snorted. "Have you figured out these names already? Why did you ask me to think about them?" Julian held her and coaxed her, "You are a genius in language. I should let you do the job."

"I've figured out those names long ago indeed," Julian added. He whispered in her ears, "Since I knew you were pregnant, I had started to think about our babies' names. They appeared in my mind all of a sudden, one day."

Emelia hugged him tight and said, "I do hope we'll have a son and a daughter, and their lives would be the same as the meanings. One will take over the family business, and the other will dazzle the world with her beauty."

"Yes!" Julian echoed with excitement.

They had good wishes, but things didn't go as they wished in the future.

They did have a son and a daughter. One had taken over the business, and the other was good-looking. However, it was their daughter that became the president in charge, and their son made a living from his handsome face, who became a superstar with a huge fan base.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 507 You'll Be More Famous

Since Julian suggested naming their children, Emelia's attention had been distracted. Shortly after it, she fell asleep. Before sleeping, she kept praising the two names.

After hearing the even breath in his arms, Julian breathed a sigh of relief.

He felt sorry for her when she couldn't fall asleep earlier, so he wanted to distract her attention by naming their children. Emelia was spiritless because of the pregnancy, so he must let her sleep well.

As for those people who had caused her suffering from insomnia, Julian believed that they would have their karma.

One night after Emelia was slandered by Olivia, the latter had become a notorious person in screenwriting. Everyone blamed and disdained her. Besides, she would be punished by law.

Nina called Emelia the following day. "I didn't expect Manny Bowers to be so generous. He didn't hate me for beating him up at all."

Then she burst into laughter while thinking about Manny's miserable look back then.

Manny used to be taller and more robust than the same-age students, but he wasn't a good fighter. Nina used to learn martial arts since childhood. Hence, she could easily win against Manny.

Emelia could still recall how rattled Manny was whenever seeing Nina. Time flies, as if in a fleeting moment, they had grown up, entered the society and started a family.

Emelia said, "By the way, Nina, I want to invite Manny for a meal to thank him. If you return to town, let's have it together."

She knew Julian was jealous, so she actively invited Nina to join her.

Nina snorted, "I don't need to go. Manny used to pursue you at high school. I'm sure Mr. Hughes will definitely go."

Emelia heaved a sigh helplessly, "The dinner would be enjoyable if you went with me. Otherwise, I'm afraid he would skin Manny alive."

Julian was way too petty, and Emelia knew it well.

She wasn't good at hyping up the atmosphere. Julian disliked Manny. If Nina didn't go with them, Emelia would have no idea how to finish dinner.

Nina laughed. "All right. I'll go back in two days. I can also help you choose the wedding dresses after returning." "Okay." Emelia felt joyful when thinking about her return.

Olivia's farce made Emelia's novel attract many producers' attention, although she wished to write it slowly and keep it low-key.

She received several calls in the morning, quite busy.

Julian had gone to work, so Emelia went to see her father.

After hanging up another call, Emelia said to Vincent unhappily, “I haven’t decided to make the novel into a script yet, but those producers and directors tried to convince me to make it as long as this kind of drama is popular nowadays. They said it would be a blockbuster in this case.”

“Don’t listen to them. Those producers are machines driving by interests,” said Vincent gently, “Just go ahead with your own plan. As long as the script is good, it can become a blockbuster at any time.”

“Try your best effort to maintain the quality of your work. After the book becomes popular, you’ll have a large fan base. Others will follow your plan and opinions.” That was Vincent’s experience over the years in the industry, and he shared it with his daughter.

Emelia nodded. “Noted. I plan to write the novel during my pregnancy. After the babies are born, I’ll return to work. Then I can let this project go further.”

“Earlier, Julian wanted to invest in this drama, but I refused,” Emelia said, Vincent snorted. “Ask him to stop messing around with your scripts in the future. Or, others will think he’s your backer and has

made you famous.”

Emelia had inherited his good genes and worked hard, so she would become a famous screenwriter sooner or later. Vincent hoped she could distinguish herself from Julian in her career as he didn’t want Emelia’s talent and hard work to be misunderstood by the public.

Emelia said with a smile, “That’s what I think. I’ll talk to him later.” “Good,” said Vincent, “He doesn’t lack money or projects. He should step away from yours.”

“Although he wants to protect you, you are not a fragile plant in the greenhouse. You don’t need it.” Vincent could understand why Julian wanted to invest in Emelia’s works, but he only wanted Julian to love and care for Emelia. Emelia could fight for her career independently.

Emelia said happily, "Dad, why are you so wise? I was afraid you would take his side and ask me to accept his sponsorship."

Earlier, she discussed the projects with Julian. She also mentioned that she wanted to write a family controversy drama. Julian said he wanted to invest in her projects without any hesitation. Emelia promised that she could let him compete with other sponsors, but she did wish he could distance himself from her in her career.

Vincent heaved a sigh. "I hope you can develop your career without a hitch. However, I'm your father. I'll have a long-run vision for you. In this world, no one can be under someone's shelter forever. What if Julian nor I were with you one day? I hope you still can survive. That was my ultimate purpose."

Emelia felt a bit upset after hearing his words. She hugged Vincent gently.

Many producers called Emelia, and she refused them one after another.

However, Viggo called her and told her again Tymers Entertainment wanted to buy the copyright of her novel.

Emelia recalled that Viggo had called her as soon as she mentioned writing a novel for Nina during the interview. She was in a dilemma when Viggo called her again.

Viggo knew she wanted to write it slowly, so he hurriedly said, "It's alright. We're patient.

"I mean, no matter when you finish it, we can wait for you. My only request is, please don't sell the copyright to anyone else or let anyone else film it?"

Emelia asked in confusion, "May I know the reason, please?" She wondered why Tymers insisted on buying this drama.

"Uh..." Viggo sounded awkward. "You'll know in the future, Emelia. Anyway, please don't sell it to anyone else. Or, it'll be a lifetime regret."

His business partner kept reminding him to get this novel's copyright.

The novel was about his business partner's youth. Of course, others couldn't film it.

If this novel would be made into a drama, it should be the business partner who invested in it or even film it in person. Viggo couldn't make it so clear now, so he had to give Emelia a vague answer for the time being.

Emelia mused. Then she asked, "Did Cameron Dauster ask you to buy it?"

Viggo was wordless.

He wondered if he should tell her the truth or continue hiding it.

"I can only tell you for the sake of our friendship, please don't sell it to another sponsor, Emelia." Viggo chose to hide it eventually. Anyway, his business partner would come back soon. He would leave everything to his partner then.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 508 Truth Is True

When Julian came home from work, he saw Emelia sitting in front of her desk with her hands on her cheeks and thinking about something. A large letter "N" was written on the paper in front of her.

Julian raised his eyebrows and asked, pretending not to know, "What is this?" Emelia looked at Julian and said seriously, "I suspect that Mr. N, Viggo's partner, is Cameron." Julian continued to ask indifferently, "Why?"

"Just an intuition." Emelia analyzed, "Viggo called over and over again to buy the copyright of this youth drama, and said that he would regret it otherwise. Since this drama is related to Nina and Cameron and it is not Nina who insisted on buying it, the left is Cameron."

"Furthermore, this partner has never appeared in Tymers Entertainment. He only appears when there are important meetings and only his voice."

"It's very strange, if it's not that he's too ugly, then there's something else that prevents him from showing up."

“Besides, this letter N, both of their names have this letter, it was of great significance to the two of them back then, so Mr. N is most likely him.”

After hearing her analysis, Julian still didn't change his face. He asked Emelia calmly, “Did you tell Nina this?” Emelia shook her head, “No, I'm not sure. I'm afraid that telling her will bring her more trouble.”

Nina has waited for Cameron a long time and her patience was going to hit the limit. If she told her this uncertain news at this time, maybe Nina would be confused.

Julian raised his hand and rubbed her hair, “Then don't tell her about it.”

Emelia asked him, “Do you know who that Mr. N is?”

“No, I don't know.” Julian then denied it.

“Love is destined. We will naturally know who is Nina's right one in the future, so don't worry about it.” Julian hugged her waist and urged, “Let's go downstairs for dinner.”

Emelia's attention was diverted easily.

After Nina finished recording the singing variety show, she returned to Riverside City without stopping. When Emelia saw Nina, she found that Nina was pretty sad.

“What's wrong with you?” Emelia was very worried. Nina murmured, “I sang a song in the final, and I fell into a sad mood and never came out.” Emelia was very distressed, “It wasn't the Truth Is True, was it?”

How could Emelia not understand her? Nina was deeply touched when she heard this song for the first time, she felt that the lyrics were very good.

Later, every time they went to KTV to sing together, Nina would sing this song, and every time she would sing until she couldn't stop crying.

Nina nodded, “Yeah, that's it.”

She threw herself onto the sofa, looked up at the ceiling, and muttered, "The reason why I sing this song is to say goodbye to the past in this way, to say goodbye to this unrepentant relationship."

"When the show is played in the future, he must be able to see it. I sang this song with all my heart. After that, the relationship between me and him is over."

Nina closed her eyes, and the lyrics that made her heart ache flashed across her head:

I have too much courage for him

Those are all really good dreams.

I really have been missing him

And really like to see his back

Then got really hard armor on for him I really kissed his neck

"Whether he comes back or not, I won't wait for him anymore." Nina slowly opened her eyes and looked at Emelia and said word by word.

Emelia was shocked, "What's wrong? Didn't you say that you would wait until the contract expires?"

Nina spread her hands and said with a smile, "I don't know what's wrong. Women's minds are unpredictable. One second were so madly in love, and the next second, they could decide to quit."

"You..." Emelia couldn't accept it, but the decisiveness in her eyes made her speechless.

Nina changed the subject with a smile, "Stop thinking about these unhappy things. Let's choose your wedding dress."

As Nina said that, she brought over the albums provided by the designers in front of her, and dragged Emelia to choose them together.

Nina turned and said, "Oh my god. Julian must have collected all the wedding dresses of major brands for you to choose from.

No wonder you haven't made up your mind. Each one is so beautiful and I like it."

As a top actress in the entertainment industry, Nina has been in contact with almost all major fashion and luxury brands, so she naturally recognized that every wedding dress or dress in this booklet is luxurious, but she really couldn't choose one. Well, because every set looked so great.

Emelia was extremely distressed, "Please, you must help me choose a few sets and those for wedding photos."

"Julian is really rich," Nina said teasingly. He even chose these luxury brands for wedding photos. Julian really wanted to give the best in the world to her.

Emelia said on the side, "I plan to use Jean's jewelry. I have contacted her and asked her to send me the catalogue, but she said that she would do the design herself, so it's gonna be a while."

Julian also provided her with pictures of many jewelry brands before, but it was still hard to decide, so she chose Jean for friendship.

Nina asked, "She knows how to design jewelry?"

"Yeah, she said it before. It was after she went abroad that she secretly changed her major to psychology, but she has also studied design. Now she has returned to her family business and currently in charge of design and management." Emelia explained.

"Huh, it's really hard for her." Nina sighed softly.

If there was another choice, Jean would never give up her beloved psychology.

"Yeah," Emelia responded.

"How many sets do you want to choose in total?" Nina asked Emelia.

Emelia replied, "Nine. Julian said that it means good."

Nina touched her arm, "Stop it, he is so cheesy."

Emelia pursed her lips and smiled, "Yeah, I think just changing clothes can kill me."

"However, four of these nine sets are for wedding photos, and one set is to be worn at the dinner party the day before the wedding. In fact, four sets are worn on the wedding day, the gown for the morning, the main wedding dress at the ceremony, the set for the banquet, and the evening dress for the after party." Emelia explained one by one.

If she was not pregnant, Julian would have prepared more dresses for her.

But considering her condition, the wedding could only be simplified again and again, and the ceremony would be as short as possible, but everything that should have would be kept.

Nina had a headache, "It's so tiring and troublesome to get married. I was right to give up." Emelia was annoyed at her, "Are you planning to not get married because it is too tiring and troublesome?"

Nina said indifferently, "It's not that you don't know me. I am most afraid of trouble."

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 509 To Cosset Her

Nina and Emelia spent all day and finally chose nine sets of clothes.

Nina suggested, "Let's order these sets first, and then go back to the store to try them on, and change them if they don't fit." "Ok." Emelia gave her a big hug, "You've had a long day, my dear."

Nina stretched her arms and said, "Ask Julian to treat me to dinner tonight."

Emelia smiled, "No problem."

Julian came in just at this time. He had just come back from work and before he had time to change his clothes, he came directly to Emelia.

He was not shy about Nina's presence at all. He walked over, bent down, and kissed Emelia on the cheek before saying to Nina, "Big star, what would you like to eat tonight?
My treat."

Nina rolled her eyes and said, "I'm full from the lovey-dovey scene that you two had fed me, so what else can I eat?"

Nina hasn't been here for a long time, so she doesn't know how Emelia and Julian get along with each other. Julian just came in and gave Emelia a kiss without saying a word and Nina got goosebumps all over her body.

Emelia glared at Julian angrily because of Nina's words. Julian said to Nina without changing his face, "Just get used to it. We will be always like this in the future." Emelia was so annoyed that she raised her hand and pinched his arm while Nina was speechless.

Then he said again, "Let's eat dinner at home. Emelia is in a special situation now. She needs to eat clean and hygienic food at home."

"I'm going to change clothes. When you guys decide what to eat, just tell the chef. The chef can cook all kinds of cuisine." Julian got up and left first.

Nina smiled and said, "He is really thoughtful and considerate. If that's the case, let's eat at home."

Emelia glanced at her and suddenly said, "I want to eat the spicy hot pot at the entrance of our school." Nina was rather speechless.

She smiled and said to Emelia, "Are you sure you're not embarrassing him? He just said that the food outside is not clean and you want to eat spicy hot pot, really?"

Emelia spread her hands, "I didn't want to eat it at first, but I thought about it when I saw you. If you want to blame someone, it's us who used to love to eat these things together."

When they were in college, they often went to the food stands and small restaurants near the campus. They had nearly tried every thing there. And the more they ate, the more they loved it.

Even after Emelia got married, they often went there when Nina wasn't filming. Of course, after Nina became a star, she had to cover herself up tightly to avoid being recognized by fans.

That kind of feeling is amazing. Sitting at a small table with best friends and eating in full swing. They could feel that their heart was closely connected and it is more enjoyable than dining in a fancy restaurant.

This time, they were separated for a long time. When Nina came back, Emelia felt that her heart was not as empty as before.

When they talked about food, she immediately thought of those snacks.

And the mind of pregnant women is also very hard to get into, knowing that eating those things is not good, but the more you can't eat, the more you want to eat.

Nina said helplessly, "Fine, I'm ok with that. I'll go with you if you want to. Although you are pregnant, I don't think it's harmful to eat like this once in a while, but Julian will not agree to it, right?"

Based on his nervousness, if Emelia was going to eat a spicy hot pot or something like this, he would strongly disagree.

"It's okay, leave him alone." Emelia patted her flat belly.

Nina burst out laughing, she really didn't want to gloat over him, but she couldn't help it. It was obvious that he would suffer a setback later.

Then Julian walked into the conservatory, "So what do you want to eat?"

Nina tried her best to hold back her laughter, with an expression like she was an onlooker.

“What’s wrong?” Julian walked over and hugged Emelia, asking the two of them in confusion.

Emelia said truthfully, “I want to eat spicy hot pot at the gate of our school.”

Julian’s brows furrowed immediately, “Spicy hot pot?”

Julian, who lived in a wealthy family since he was a child, has never touched the food cooked at roadside stands, so when he heard Emelia say spicy hot pot, that kind of noisy scene immediately appeared in his mind, which made him couldn’t stop frowning.

He objected, “That kind of food is not hygienic at all.”

“How come?” Emelia retorted immediately, “If it’s not hygienic, why do so many people eat it every day? And I don’t eat it every day, I just want to eat it once today.”

Julian wanted to say something else, but Emelia simply didn’t give him a chance to speak, “If you don’t want to eat, then I’ll go with Nina, and let the chef cook something for you at home.”

Julian was choked at her words.

Was she simply ignoring his objection?

No wonder Nina held that expression.

“You can eat spicy hot pot if you want, just let the chef make it, why do you have to go outside?” The chef he hired could cook any dishes and could meet all her requirements.

Emelia shook her head, “The chef definitely can’t replicate the taste I want. That restaurant used their secret recipe, which made the food much more delicious.”

Nina hurried to make up for her, “Mr. Hughes, sometimes eating outside in a lively atmosphere is pretty good. And that is real life, isn’t it?”

Nina then added, “I’ll go with her. If nothing else, I’m strong enough to keep your precious wife safe.”

Nina deliberately said that. Sure enough, Julian's face became serious. He asked Emelia in a low voice, "Do you really want to eat that?"

Emelia nodded, and Julian said, "I'm going to change clothes and I'll go with you." After he said that, he left. He had just changed into his home clothes and soon had to change into his clothes for going out.

Nina covered her mouth and snickered, "I can see that he can only give in to you now."

Emelia sighed softly, "Actually, the so-called love is that one person rises the arrogance, and the other person quenches, but this kind of rising and quenching is based on mutual will, that's all."

Nina nodded, "You really are the screenwriter and your summary is very sharp and beautiful." Knowing that Nina was making fun of her, Emelia smiled and took her arm and they went out together.

In the end, the three of them went to the gate of their college and found a corner in the small restaurant they used to go to. Nina was a big star and Emelia and Julian were also powerful people in Riverside City. It was best for them not to be recognized.

Julian couldn't understand why they liked to eat spicy hot pot. He could only accept that Emelia would eat it once during pregnancy. There was no way if she wanted to eat it again.

However, the ideal is full while the reality is very skinny. At this moment he had no idea that in the next few months, Emelia would come to eat almost once a month and he could only accompany her.

And he would gradually change from not taking one bite to being able to eat some of that.

There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband - Chapter 510 Nosy Lady

Nina also accompanied Emelia when she was trying on the dress. Nina didn't arrange any work during this time. She planned to cut her long hair for a military drama after Emelia's wedding.

The dress fitting went well and the ones they had chosen before were very suitable for Emelia.

When they came out of the bridal shop, Emelia laughed and teased Nina, "Just as I expected, as a big star who has been in the fashion industry for so many years, you really have a good taste and every dress you chose is very suitable for me."

Nina nodded, "It should be Mrs. Hughes who is born beautiful. She has a good temperament and looks good in everything she wears."

The two of them were praising each other as they walked, which made them both laugh.

Just a few steps out of the bridal shop, they met Heather and a middle-aged woman.

Emelia knew the woman beside Heather. She had a very bad impression of that woman.

She used to instigate Heather to cause her a lot of trouble in the past and Emelia took it to heart.

If Heather had a reasonable friend, their relationship would not have been so bad at the beginning, and naturally, they would not be so embarrassed now.

But she is notorious for being nosy and provocative. Heather didn't like her at that time, so this woman continued to speak ill of Emelia all day long, so that as soon as Heather saw her, she was extremely mean to Emelia.

Seeing Heather appearing with this woman at this moment, Emelia suddenly had a bad premonition in her heart.

But no matter what, she is Julian's wife now and her daughter-in-law, so she took the initiative to greet Heather with a smile,

"Heather, what a coincidence."

“It’s quite a coincidence. Patricia and I just happened to come over today to buy some custom-made clothes, so that we can wear them when you get married.” Heather was very gentle because Julian was unequivocally protecting Emelia and Heather didn’t dare to be mean.

“Yeah.” Emelia replied, “If that’s the case, then we will leave you guys to it.”

Then she was planning to leave with Nina when the so-called Patricia beside Heather stopped Emelia, “Wait a minute.” Emelia stopped and looked at her with a slight smile, “Is there something wrong?”

She showed them some respect while Nina didn’t care about her and rolled her eyes.

Nina had heard Emelia talk about this woman before and this woman seemed not like a good person at first glance, so Nina was acting rudely to her.

Patricia was furious at Nina’s attitude, but fortunately, she knew that her main target was Emelia, so she took a look at Nina and said to Emelia, “Emelia, what are you doing these days? Young people who get married always have their parents make some arrangements, but you guys did not. It made her look bad.”

Emelia could tell that this woman is here to speak for Heather today.

She looked down at her fair fingers, and the smile on her face faded a little.

When Patricia saw that Emelia didn’t speak, she thought she was embarrassed by her words, and thought that Emelia was still as easy to bully as before, so she continued to scold Emelia, “You won’t let her interfere with the wedding. That’s fine, I heard that you didn’t plan to let her help with your kids? That would nearly kill her!”

“It’s not that you don’t know how empty and lonely she is now. If she can help you look after the children, her life would be lively.

And she won’t think about those unhappy things anymore. How nice!” Nina was pissed, but Emelia still held that indifferent expression.

The woman was sure that Emelia was easy to bully and then she scolded Julian as well, “Speaking of which, Julian really forgot his mother after getting married.”

Heather didn't say a word by the side. It was obvious that she tacitly acknowledged what Patricia had said through her silence.

In other words, what this woman said was Heather's actual thoughts.

Heather was unhappy with Julian's forbidding her to interfere with the wedding and that she is not allowed to help with the kids.

She hated that Julian was on the side of Emelia with everything.

She must have often complained in front of this woman, which made her feel injustice.

Emelia raised her eyes and glanced at Heather while Heather looked away with a guilty conscience.

Seeing Heather's attitude, Emelia was no longer polite.

Emelia thought that as long as Heather tried to stop this woman, then she would show them some respect, but since Heather was being indulgent to her the whole time, then she didn't have to be polite.

So, she raised her eyebrows and smiled gently, and said to that woman, "I have something to say to you."

"What?" The woman still smiled with a good temper, and immediately raised her chin proudly.

She thought Heather was so useless that such a weak daughter-in-law can kick her out of the wedding.

Emelia said with a smile, "You are like a policeman in the Pacific Ocean."

She was stunned and then she asked in confusion, "What do you mean?"

Nina is worthy of being Emelia's best friend, she understood what she meant in seconds, and she couldn't help laughing and said to her, "Oh, you didn't get that? It seems that someone didn't have a very good education."

Nina also had a vicious tongue and she took this opportunity to ridicule her. It made her so angry that she rolled her eyes.

Nina smiled unceremoniously and said with contempt, "What she means that your hand has stretched too far, nosy bitch."

Then the woman immediately understood that Emelia was mocking her for meddling with her own business. She was so angry that she clutched her chest and couldn't breathe. The expression on her face was even more blue and red.

Just now she was still proud of Emelia's good handling, who would have thought that she would be rudely ridiculed by Emelia at this moment.

And Emelia wasn't angry at all, she said slowly with a rather lazy attitude, which made her look more like a clown for her age.

Emelia saw that she was angry and she put away the smile on her face. She gave the old aunt a cold look, and then dragged Nina away, not even looking at Heather, who was on the side. She didn't even say goodbye to her.

Heather shivered silently in her heart, fearing that her son who was protecting his wife would go at her again.