

Read There He Is Again, My Ex-Husband Chapter 51

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## Chapter 51 He Missed Emelia's Cooking

As soon as the meeting was over, Harvey Norman, who was involved in the meeting, found an unoccupied place to call Yvonne.

After the call was picked up, Harvey said joyfully, 'Ms. Sullivan, it seems that your pillow talk is effective.'

Yvonne was confused, 'What do you mean?'

Harvey said, 'We just had another meeting and the script was modified according to your wish. The lord gets together with his first love in the end.'

Previously Yvonne was dissatisfied with the plot and wanted Julian to modify the script, but after Julian refused, Yvonne contacted Harvey and asked him to find a way to propose a modification in the script.

Only before Harvey could act, the script was modified straight away for today's meeting.

Harvey thought it was because Yvonne had said something to Julian, and that was why Julian had asked for the script to be modified.

Yvonne was surprised and delighted, 'He is with his first love?'

Harvey said, ‘Yes, isn’t that what you want?’

Yvonne raised her hand to cover her mouth, unable to speak for a while because she was just too happy and excited.

She thought Julian didn’t care about her feelings at all, but she didn’t expect him to meet her in action, even though he said he wouldn’t modify it.

Yvonne thought that Julian had modified the script specifically for her sake. She had no idea that Julian had deliberately made things difficult for Emelia for his own selfish desires and ended up modifying the script.

Yvonne calmed herself and asked again, ‘Then after the modification, what will be the end of the princess consort?’

When Harvey told Yvonne about what happened to the princess consort, Yvonne was exasperated: ‘What? She’s living a wonderful life?’

‘Why doesn’t she die horribly? Why isn’t she the one who died in despair?’ As soon as Yvonne thought that this script was written by Emelia, she instantly projected herself and Emelia onto the characters in the script.

In the previous version of the script, the first love died. Whereas in the new script, the princess consort didn’t die but lives a wonderful life?

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## Chapter 52 Do You still Want the Photo Albums?

When Maisie heard from Nina that Viggo had feelings for Emelia, she, who had always been calm, was so shocked that she even forgot to eat her food.

The first thing she did after coming back to her senses was to rush to report the matter to Julian, but she saw that Emelia looked calm and did not take Nina's words to heart at all.

Even Emelia said to her, 'Don't listen to her nonsense.'

Emelia didn't think Viggo was interested in her at all. Why would a huge star like Viggo take a liking to an ordinary scriptwriter like her?

What was more, after being hurt by Julian, Emelia now had a shadow over brilliant men like them and instinctively stayed away from them.

Nina was dissatisfied with this ostrich mentality of Emelia, 'I'm telling you, Emelia, you shouldn't be afraid to face it. Not all good-looking men are as scum as Julian.'

Maisie didn't know what expression she should put on.

Was it okay that Nina just mocked her boss in front of her?

'Right, Mays?' Nina turned to ask for Maisie's opinion.

Maisie's heart fluttered at the word 'Mays', and a handsome face sprang to her mind.

She lowered her eyes and murmured, 'It does seem like a lot of good-looking men are quite a jerk.'

That man was also a womanizer, but that didn't stop her from liking him.

Because, she couldn't help falling in love with him.

Just as Maisie was caught up in such a pang of sadness, the doorbell was suddenly rung.

Nina went forward to open the door and it was Viggo who walked in with a bottle of wine in his hand.

Emelia and Maisie were both quite surprised, but Nina looked calm.

Viggo said with a smile, 'I just came home from work and saw Ms. Brennan's car parked outside Nina's house, so I guess it was you having a get-together. I came here to give you a bottle of wine.'

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## Chapter 53 Surprisingly Discharged

It was late by the time the four of them finished their dinner, Emelia stayed here with Nina as before, Maisie called a chauffeur and left, while Viggo went back to his house.

The next morning Nina had to go to the set and Emelia had to go to Julian's place to pick up her things, so Nina gave Emelia a lift.

When Nina's car was almost at Julian's place, Nina's agent Sherlyn Lansdale called her.

Sherlyn sounded like she was on the brink of an emotional broke-down, 'Nina, the news that you like women is on the trends.'

Nina spat out a mouthful of coffee, 'I like women?'

'Yes.' Sherlyn asked with a headache, 'Were you walking hand in hand with Emelia on your way out?'

Nina was discovered by Sherlyn for her debut and trained by her from the beginning, so she knew Emelia and knew that she was a very good friend of Nina.

Nina told the truth, 'Yes, I had drunk too much last night and still have a headache, so I leaned on Emelia to walk out.'

Nina finished and then said in annoyance, 'Didn't you say that this neighborhood of mine is very private, so where did these paparazzi hide to take the pictures?'

Sherlyn said helplessly, 'You are justly popular now, and the paparazzi can do anything.'

Emelia understood what had happened, and she was shocked to the point of being speechless.

She had heard Nina spouting off about some unscrupulous media making things up for attention and traffic before, but she never thought it would be this outrageous.

She was just supporting Nina's body to avoid her from falling down and now they were rumored to be lesbians?

Fortunately, she and Julian were now divorced, otherwise if it was rumored that she loved women, Julian would be cuckolded, which was quite shocking.

It was imaginable that Julian would not only have been hospitalized with a stomach ache, but would have fainted directly.

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## Chapter 54 Love Destroys Love

Emelia thought Julian would simply walk past her and enter the door, but instead Julian turned his head and instructed David, 'You can go back.'

David turned to walk away after handing the bag in his hand to Julian.

Emelia and Julian were the only two people left in the entrance, and there was quiet for a while.

Emelia could feel Julian's eyes falling on her face, she looked up at him, saying calmly, 'I've got the photo albums, thank you for keeping them for me.'

After thanking him, she added, 'I'll go first.'

When she finished, she looked down and intended to leave, Julian extended his long legs and blocked her way again.

Emelia looked at him in confusion as Julian placed the bag in his hand on a nearby cabinet and then took a step closer to her.

Emelia didn't expect him to approach suddenly and instinctively took a step back.

Because she was still holding two thick photo albums in her hands, she lost her footing for a moment and fell onto the wide bench behind her.

Julian took the opportunity to lean over, his tall figure enveloping her.

Emelia admitted that when she met Julian at such close quarters, with her eyes full of the man's handsome, deep brows, her heart still beat faster, but she would not fall for him anymore.

Because she knew exactly how bitter and painful it was to love him, so she would do well to keep her sanity.

Julian's hand caressed her delicate cheek with impunity and said meaningfully, 'Emelia, after so long playing hard to get, it's time to end.'

Emelia asked, baffled, 'What?'

Julian's thumb landed on her soft lips, rubbing them gently as he whispered, 'I say, you've been playing the come-and-get-me in front of me for so long since you returned, you can end it now.'

‘You’ve made it, I’m quite interested in you now, my ex-wife.’

If last second Emelia was still in a trance over Julian’s sudden tenderness, then this moment his words were like a pot of cold water pouring down on her head, instantly chilling her to the bone.

## Chapter 55 Being Harassed

After a complete falling out with Julian, Emelia stayed at home and worked hard on her script.

She wanted to hurry up and finish the script so that the crew could rush into filming and she could hurry up and end these encounters with Julian.

Although she knew it was unrealistic because even if she handed in the script, the crew would still come to her if there were any problems during the shoot, but if she could finish a day sooner, she would be able to clear the line with Julian sooner, wouldn’t she?

Emelia basically wrote one episode a day at a pace that made her dizzy.

That day she received a call from Harvey, ‘Emelia, we are preparing for the show recently, we have encountered some problems and would like to discuss them with you, why don’t we have a lunch together?’

‘Okay, name a location.’ Emelia agreed.



It was common in a show for the director to have discussions with the writers about the plot.

It was just as well that she was tired of writing and wanted to go out to relax.

Harvey then gave her an address, a restaurant in Riverside City Film and Television Base, and Emelia dressed up and took a taxi there.

When she reached the private room, Emelia knocked on the door and entered, frowning slightly at the sight of the middle-aged man sitting next to Harvey.

The man was an assistant director under Harvey. Emelia had heard Nina spouting off to her about this assistant director, who was lewd and lustful, and had taken advantage of many actresses.

Of course, those actresses who were justly popular were not something he dared to mess with.

Those young girls who were new to the industry, or those who were weak, had no choice but to put up with his harassment.

Emelia looked at the man and a bad feeling welled up in her heart.

The last time she had dinner with Harvey, his hand almost touched her waist, and she reflected on it for a long time afterwards.

This time she wrapped herself up very tightly, a long-sleeved loose shirt with denim trousers, not showing off her figure or any

bit of skin, for fear of attracting any more ill-will from the men because of what she was wearing.

## Chapter 56 Afraid to Face Emelia

Emelia was so furious that she burst into tears.

As soon as Harry saw her crying, he was about to swing his fist at the assistant director again.

Emelia cried and stopped him, 'Don't...'

She still had her wits about her. With so much noise, the restaurant manager rushed over, and if he continued to fight, Harry's image would be ruined.

She desperately tried to stop Harry, who then stopped to get up from that assistant director.

The assistant director was beaten so badly that his nose bled. Harvey grabbed a packet of tissues and handed it to him to stop the bleeding.

He hid behind Harvey while covering his nose and cursing with hatred, 'Harry! I'll help you if you want to die, wait for me!'

'How dare you threaten me?' Harry said and was about to go forward again, while the restaurant manager hurriedly stopped him, 'Calm down, calm down! Everyone, calm down.'

The restaurant was located next to a famous tv and film set, so the restaurant manager knew Harry and Harvey, and was a person

who could pay attention to the interests of the whole. He immediately closed the door of the private room, isolating the waiters and other customers who were trying to watch from outside.

‘Call the police! I want the police!’ The assistant director screamed in exasperation.

Emelia was flustered. Harry was a popular actor, once the police was called, it would tarnish Harry’s image.

Harry was not afraid at all and glared viciously at the assistant director, ‘If you have the guts, call the police, you pervert, I still think I have not beaten you hard enough.’

Harry said as he was about to step forward again to make a move, and the assistant director hurriedly hid behind Harvey again.

Emelia had calmed down after initially being angry and crying, she pulled Harry and asked Harvey and the assistant director, ‘Did Yvonne ask you to do this?’

Before Harvey said anything, the assistant director arrogantly shouted, ‘Yes, what? Are you afraid? If you’re afraid, hurry up and apologize to me!’

Harry snapped, ‘Dream on!’

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Chapter 57 We Won’t Hire You Anymore

On the way to the police station, Julian asked Maisie to call Yvonne to go to the police station.

Yvonne was surprised and puzzled at the other end of the phone, 'Julian asked me to go to the police station? Why? What's going on?'

Maisie answered in a serious tone, 'I don't know what's going on. But Mr. Hughes just wanted you to go over there.'

'Oh, okay.' Yvonne agreed reluctantly and then hung up the phone.

Although Yvonne pretended to be innocent, Maisie inexplicably just believed that this incident was directed by Yvonne.

As soon as he stepped into the police station, Julian saw Emelia sitting with downcast eyes.

The wide shirt covered her entire body, making her look slim, even a bit skinny.

The circles around her eyes and the tip of her nose were red, so he could tell she had been crying.

Her face did not look good, and Julian could see right through her mind, she must be worried about having dragged Harry into this at the moment.

He was relieved to think that he had already given his orders to suppress the matter.

If she could not afford to get into trouble, then don't go to another man for help when things go wrong, and now he was needed to come and take care of her.

Harry was being called aside and scolded by his agent. Julian became angry at the sight of that defiant boy.

The so-called youthful impulsiveness was referring to him.

In his twenties, he even wanted to court a woman and protect her?

Learn how to control his emotions first.

'Emelia, are you alright?' Maisie walked over to Emelia in concern.

When Emelia raised her eyes to look over, Julian withdrew his gaze that had landed on her and looked away to Harvey and the assistant director who were on the side.

## Chapter 58 You Are An Accomplice

Julian's words were an out-and-out threat. Harvey and the assistant director got instantly panicked.

They wouldn't get hired in any of the HGH projects?

Wouldn't that means they were sort of banned by the industry?

And if words got out that HGH would not use them, other productions would also shun them, so they would soon be lose their jobs.

Julian's tone and expression did not seem like he was joking at all, so the assistant director eyed at Yvonne for help, but saw that Yvonne was ignoring him.

He couldn't help but sit on his buttocks as his legs gave out.

Harvey's face also turned pale as he hurriedly stepped forward to plead with Julian, 'Mr. Hughes, we apologize, we apologize!'

'This is our fault, we shouldn't have laid our hands on Ms. Jones, we deserved it!'

Harvey and the assistant director dare not ask for an apology from Harry again. Their attitude changed instantly and they only begged Julian to let them go.

They didn't expect that Yvonne would deny it, and that Julian would be so angry.

Harvey could see that Julian did not take Yvonne seriously.

From the time Yvonne came in, Julian had looked at her a total of two times, not as many times as he had looked at that scriptwriter Emelia.

Julian said to Harvey, 'I'm not the one you offended, what's the point of apologizing to me?'

Harvey understood Julian's meaning in a second, dragged up the assistant director on the ground, walked to Emelia and said sincerely, 'Ms. Jones, I'm sorry, it's all our fault. I hope you'll be magnanimous and forgive us this time. We won't insist on the accountability of Harry either. If you want to hold us accountable, beat us up again and we'll be okay with it.'

Just don't cancel them and let them lose their jobs.

Emelia's emotions had long since calmed down. She said with disgust in her eyes, 'It doesn't matter. I accept your apologies.'

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## Chapter 59 Furious

'What do you think?' Viggo responded, 'Mr. Hughes, love is fleeting. You need to catch it in time, and there's no turning back if you miss it.'

How could Julian not realize that Viggo was mocking him about what a jerk he was to Emelia?

He snapped back sarcastically, 'It's good to pursue love, but you're so much older than her. Don't you feel ashamed at robbing the cradle?'

Harry was too young and Viggo was too old, why was she surrounded by men of such quality?

Viggo answered leisurely, 'Love has no gender, no nationality as a gap, and naturally no age.'

Julian sneered, 'Then good luck.'

Viggo's tone was calm, 'Well, wish you have Ms. Sullivan have sweet love.'

When Yvonne was mentioned, Julian couldn't stop the boredom in his eyes and hung up Viggo's phone in a bad mood.

Viggo was definitely mentioning Yvonne on purpose.

In Nina's car, Emelia sat bleakly in her seat, remembering what had just happened with a pang of fear.

Nina complimented Harry excitedly, 'Harry is brave for you.'

'Great fight, that pervert deserved to be beaten to a pulp!'

Emelia hurriedly stopped her, 'Come on, if this gets out, Harry will be ruined.'

Nina didn't think so, 'It is okay, if so, he'll just go home and inherit the family business.'

Emelia was confused and Nina smiled as she leaned over her and said, 'You still don't know that? Harry is actually a rich second generation, his family is very rich.'

Emelia didn't know this, Harry had never said anything about his family and she certainly couldn't have asked such a question.



Nina and Harry had spent a lot of time together before because of a TV show, so she knew it.

## Chapter 60 Like A Glass of Water

When Yvonne rebooted her phone after arriving home, Harvey's call came swiftly, asking her for 10 million.

Yvonne was so angry that she hung up the phone.

There was no way she could have paid for this!

Yvonne could not hold back her anger when she had to lose so much money and failed to drive Emelia away.

When she thought of Emelia, Yvonne could not help but grit her teeth.

It was all Emelia's fault that she was in this mess.

What kind of charm did that unassuming woman Emelia have that she could make Harry stand up for her?

Yvonne did not expect that Harvey and the assistant director would come to her home at night to make trouble, and she did not expect that Julian would come to her soon after.

Being caught on the spot by Julian for having involvement with Harvey and the others, Yvonne's face instantly turned pale.

Julian's expression was calm, as if he had guessed this would happen.

He stood in the living room, his cold eyes looking towards Yvonne, 'Vonnie, tell me what's going on.'

Although Julian was calling her Vonnie at the moment, Yvonne just inexplicably sensed his displeasure.

She stumbled, fell into the sofa and began to cry.

She remembered that when she was with Julian in the past, whenever she cried, Julian could do nothing to her.

'Mr. Hughes, Ms. Sullivan was crying, you should not pursue this matter.' Harvey stood up to speak for Yvonne, after all, they didn't want to completely offend Yvonne and Julian.

Julian raised his eyes to him, his gaze sharp, 'You have two seconds to get out of here.'

If they didn't leave, he would be the one to hit them.