

Chapter 19 Womanizer

The dim light of the lamp poured on Julia's face as her eyes tightly closed, her eyelashes trembling slightly.

In these six months, Dave was by her side all the time, simply more concerned about her than he was about himself.

There was hardly any reason for her to refuse his proposal.

The long kiss ended, before Dave reluctantly let go of Julia and looked down at her nervously, his breath ragged, "Did I scare you?"

Julia breathed heavily, shook her head, and turned around to get him a towel.

Her sister was right, marrying someone does not necessarily mean marrying the one you loved.

Dave is very good, gentle, and considerate, and is the most suitable person for her.

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Four Seasons Hotel.

Robert had the clothes sent specially from his house and also hired a top hair designer.

The assistant looked at his boss dressing for the first time in six months and wondered.

Not long ago, he looked like he was dead inside.

Did he find another woman?

Robert's hair was cut short, shaved clean, and an expensive Italian hand-made suit tailored his body well.

It's almost like a model's body.

His assistant was so jealous. Why he has been working out in the gym for half a year, and still is not as fit as his boss's figure?

His boss kept drinking alcohol for half a year, why does he not even have a muffin top?

"Well?" Robert asked him.

The assistant gave a thumbs up: "Handsome!"

He thought that if they took a picture of him and posted it online, the group of women who scolded him as a womanizer online would definitely change their attitude.

Perhaps they may even invent a new nickname for him!

Robert then let the assistant know in one sentence that he had misunderstood him.

"How do I compare to Dave?"

The assistant's heart thumped, and sure enough, he still hadn't forgotten him.

His wife has been dead for most of the year, and he was still thinking of her suitor, what was the

point?

What can we do if we win the competition?
Your wife can't come back to life, anyway.

He could only say those in his heart.

"Well, boss, you are born with a noble king's style, and Dave is a nobody..."

He hadn't finished his complement when he was stopped by Robert.

"Get all the gifts I've chosen ready and go to the Intercontinental Hotel."

"Okay, okay..."

The assistant was wondering what to do at the Intercontinental Hotel.

Could it be that Mr. Adams, wanted to use those gifts to beat Dave?

What a waste.

One hour later.

In front of the Intercontinental Hotel, a bunch of luxury cars were surrounding the hotel.

The limousine was decorated with all kinds of expensive jewelry and flowers.

Robert must swept off the entire jewelry store in the city and sent them over.

The assistant stood next to his boss and commanded his bodyguard: "Tell the people

outside not to take pictures, no pictures..."

The assistant thought of a headline for tomorrow's media coverage.

The CEO of the Ace Company went crazy again, throwing countless jewels and trying to smash his ex-wife's lawyer.

Robert stood in front of a Siebel in apprehension. He had never given anyone a gift before and didn't know what Julia liked.

She used to say she wanted a ring, and here, there were over 500 diamond rings here.

As long as she is happy, whatever she wants in the future, he will give her twice as much.

One by one, the guests inside the Intercontinental Hotel came out, and finally, he waited for the one he loves.

At this moment, however, he saw Julia holding Dave's hand and walking out with a smile.

His veins on his forehead popped up, and he forced himself not to be angry.

The assistant at his side gasped.

Wow... Julia came back from the dead?!

Tomorrow's headline will have to change its name, it will be called: Robert's ex-wife is alive, walking with a lawyer, Robert had it coming!