

## Chapter 2 A show

Julia was stunned, and the hands placed in front of her body slowly clutched.

Lauren is divorced?

"You know what to do." Robert changed his clothes and walked to her, his voice indifferent.

Julia slowly raised her head and looked deeply at him. The sorrow under her eyes could not be hidden. She said shakily: "You want a divorce?"

Her eyes stabbed into Robert's heart. His chest was stuffy, but his ice-cold face had a touch of impatience: "I owe a wedding to her."

Lauren--

Julia's big eyes were filled with dead silence, her soft fingers tightly pinched into her palm, with blood slowly seeping out, as she murmured, "And what about me?"

You owe me nothing?

"I will give you a large amount of alimony, and the rest, you better not think of it." Robert coldly finished and turned to leave.

Julia, however, grabbed his sleeve: "I will sign the paper, as long as you promise me one thing."

"Stay with me for the last three months, for a show. Like an ordinary husband, hold my hands,

hug me, and love me."

The last two words she said so softly that they were barely audible.

But Robert listened to every word of it, and a strong disgust rose in his heart: "You are really hopeless!"

"I told you at the wedding that I could never love you in this life."

In his whole life...

After Robert left, Julia's stomach churned. The unbearable pain in her body and heart swept over her, and she cried unconsciously in the hall.

A handful of red and green pills were swallowed into her mouth, and her mind was mixed and dull, her eyes covered with tears.

...

Julia does not like rainy days, but the it will rain for the most of the month.

In her office, only the sound of Dave typing could be heard, and suddenly he stopped and asked seriously, "Are you sure you'll give your company, Smith Group, to Robert?"

Julia's face was pale: "He is the right person for it."

Dave looked at her skinny body, his expression slightly sunken: "But he is not the right person for

you."

Julia's heart trembled, a trace of bitterness stung her heart, and she forced herself to hold back the aggression in her heart.

"Go ahead."

Dave closed the computer: "I will finish your will later; now I must send you to the hospital."

"I'm fine."

"Julia! Don't make me say it twice."

Dave's tone was firm, and Julia couldn't refuse again.

Dave is her family's legal advisor a long time ago, and despite the decline of her family, he never left, and in Julia's eyes, he is just like his brother.

St. Mary's Hospital.

After the examination, the doctor told Julia that as her condition worsened, her visual, auditory, and even neurological centers would be disordered, and worst of all, she could be dead of acute intracranial hypertension.

The surgery is extremely risky, and she may not be able to survive it.

Dave reassured her, "Don't worry, I will contact the most famous doctors abroad, you will be fine."

Julia vaguely answered. She has long ceased to

hold hope, but she was ashamed of seeing her parents in heaven. She insisted on marrying Robert, even didn't see them one last time when they passed away.

Now that she is dying, the man she loves refuses to even forge a happy marriage with her for only three months.

The two were about to walk out of the hall of the hospital when a familiar figure suddenly appeared at the door, Julia's heart tightened, looking at Robert carrying a frail woman in his arms and walking in anxiously.

Robert also saw her, only lingering a bit, and then brushed past her.

"Get Dr. White here, if something happens to her, this hospital will be in serious trouble."

Just listening to the man's violent voice behind her, Julia's body trembled slightly.

Dr. White, is the best gynecologist in the city.

She's seriously ill and her husband is holding another woman in a hurry to see a gynecologist!