

Chapter 20 Make a Move

Julia held Dave's hand, as soon as she left the hotel door, she bumped into Robert's eyes full of sadness.

He was dressed very differently from yesterday, now he looked like a prince from a fairy tale, even so, she immediately recognized him as the crazy man from her sister's wedding.

Perhaps the person who is truly hidden in the heart will not be forgotten even if you lose your memory.

Robert's gaze shifted from their intersecting hands to Julia's face as he strode toward her.

Dave did not move and pulled Julia behind himself.

"What is Mr. Adams trying to do here?" He glanced contemptuously at Robert, "Are you trying to propose to some girl?"

Robert held back the anger in his heart, and he stared at Julia: "You know what I'm going to do."

He was desperate to pull Julia into his arms, but he was afraid of scaring her like he did yesterday.

"I'm not sure, but please move aside, Mr. Adams, I want to go out with my fiancée." Dave aggravated the word 'fiancée'.

Fiancée?

The fire in Robert's eyes could not be hidden anymore.

Julia jumped at his gaze, grabbed Dave's hand, and whispered, "Let's go."

She didn't know why, but she felt as if this Mr. Adams hated her and Dave.

Maybe she shouldn't have slapped him yesterday.

But if he was going to propose to someone, why did he suddenly hug her like that yesterday? How can he do this to the girl he likes?

Dave listened to Julia's words and took her hand to leave.

Julia walked to Robert's side and said boldly, "Uncle, good luck with your proposal, but you must stay loyal to her."

Dave led her away and she didn't see Robert's frozen look.

Uncle, you must stay loyal.

His assistant stood next to Robert with a sorry face and eyes full of sympathy.

Julia is 23 years old, and Robert is 30.

A man in his prime.

But unfortunately, the lady doesn't seem to like

this man anymore!

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It turns out that not all men like to be called uncle by the woman they love.

His assistant looked at his boss who finally recovered a little bit of his formal brightness, which quickly extinguished. He pitied him but also wanted to laugh.

Robert kept his head hung low and suddenly looked up at his assistant: "Is there any way to kidnap Julia back to my side without making her hate me?"

The assistant looked confused.

"Mr. Adams, from the word "kidnap", it is impossible for the lady not to hate you."

As he spoke, he thought to himself that this was not even a matter of like or hate, this was a crime.

Robert was again frustrated.

It's always been women who have come to him, and he's never tried to woo anyone else.

Now he surprisingly does not know how to please the one he loves.

Now Dave is taking advantage and wants to take advantage of Julia's memory loss to marry her, he will never allow it.

"Keep an eye on Dave, never let him take Julia away again, and, once Julia is alone, tell me immediately."

"Yes."

Robert's eyes darkened. No matter what, Julia cannot marry Dave.

He had already lost her once and could not lose her again.

The Preston's estate.

Julia is staying here temporarily.

Natalie looked at Julia and Dave who were sitting together, interlocking their fingers: "When is the big day?"

"I've already had someone prepare in Provence and we will get married as soon as possible," Dave said as he held Julia's hand tightly.

Julia sat next to him and didn't say anything.

Natalie listened and looked at Julia: "After you get married, remember to come back and visit me often."

"I will, of course." Julia raised the corner of her mouth.

"Well, you guys have a flight tomorrow, so I'll leave you guys alone and go get some rest early," Natalie added.