

## Chapter 21 Falling Apart

In Preston's estate.

Dave sent Julia to her room, and on the way, he looked at her serene face and gently brought her into his arms.

The burning breath hit her cheeks: "Julia, I know the wedding is a bit rushed, but don't worry, I will prepare properly and will never let you feel aggravated."

With these words, he stood on one knee and held the delicate ring box was in his hand with a beautiful diamond ring inside.

"Will you marry me? Let me watch over you for the rest of my life."

Julia looked at the man kneeling on one knee in front of her in a gentle manner, her eyelids trembled slightly.

Just a short distance away from the two, a harsh and appalling gaze hid secretly, just about to press on.

"Ok." Julia's rosebud lips slightly parted and extended her right hand toward him.

Dave personally put the diamond ring on Julia's hand and printed a kiss on the back of her hand.

Julia's heart somehow fell for a while.

She's getting married.  
In Provence, a beautiful city.  
Why doesn't she seem happy?

...

Dave sent Julia to the door and then left.

Julia had just entered the door when a huge black shadow caught her and pinned her hard against the door.

She got into a panic and was about to shout, but the man was quick to cover her mouth and looked down at her.

"It's me, Julia."

Robert's voice was trembling as he spoke, his heart beating fast as he looked at his lover who was as close to him in his arms.

In the dim light, Julia could not see who the person in front of her was.

She had brain cancer, and although she had surgery, the trauma to her eyes was still there, and she couldn't see anything too dark or too far away.

She struggled, resisted, and opened her mouth to bite on the man's hand.

The man was unmoved and let her bite.

Julia tasted the fishy smell, leaning against his chest, listening to his rhythmic and powerful

heartbeat, and her body froze.

"Julia..." Robert called her name over and over again, and with his other hand, he caressed her cheek.

He pressed closer to her as if he could not feel the pain.

The man's sad eyes approached. Julia saw his face clearly, stunned. It was him!?

She sighed with relief and looked at him in confusion, how did he get into her sister's house?

"Why are you here?" Julia asked, puzzled.

"I want to see you."

Robert almost didn't even think about it and blurted it out.

He couldn't wait for her to be alone, even if he had to be a burglar, he had to see her.

She didn't know how jealous he was when he saw Dave proposing to her.

"But I don't know you, who are you?" Julia was surprised, her memory seemed to be a jigsaw with some missing pieces. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't remember.

Robert looked at Julia and opened his mouth, "My name is Robert Adams and I am the one who likes you and wants to pursue you."

He wanted to tell her that he was her husband, but he swallowed back the words as they came to his tongue.

Once upon a time, he wouldn't admit it, and now he's in no position to admit it.

"Robert Adams?" Julia repeated the name in a low voice, only to feel familiar, but really couldn't remember who he is.

She looked at him in a trance: "Mr. Adams, go away or I'll call the police."

She always felt that this man was very dangerous, and Dave also seemed to dislike him. He was so intrusive, and at the wedding, he flirted with her, so he can't be a good man.

"I won't go." Robert ignored her warning and looked deeply at her, just in case she suddenly disappeared again.

His burning gaze made Julia more and more confused and uncomfortable, his embrace became tighter and tighter, and Julia felt difficult to breathe.

She secretly took out her cell phone and dialed 911.