

Chapter 23 Why not show up

The following day.

Julia wore her wedding gown and waited for Dave to pick her up.

Both her parents have long since passed away, so the wedding was simple.

Natalie was supposed to come to her wedding, but she knew that Natalie had just gotten pregnant and she didn't want her to travel back and forth so she asked her not to come.

The wedding reception was held at the hotel, the ceremony in a church not far away, and the guests arrived as promised.

The officiator said, "Now, the bride, Julia Smith."

Julia, in a gorgeous wedding dress, slowly walked into the sight of the crowd.

Her hands clenched slightly, a little nervous.

Dave would be her husband from now on.

"Please have the groom..."

Julia looked ahead, her heart thumping.

There was no movement in the distance, the officiator frowned, why hadn't the groom appeared yet?

It was supposed to be the groom who appeared

first, but he didn't find the groom today and seeing that the time for the wedding had come, he had no choice but to call the bride first.

"Is the groom shy and embarrassed to come out?"

The officiator made a little joke and the room burst into laughter.

Julia was very apprehensive, she clenched her hand, took a deep breath, and continued to wait.

One Minute, two Minutes, three Minutes...

Dave did not appear, and the guests talked in a low voice.

Julia only felt her cheeks burn a little, and her pretty eyes became dull.

Why didn't Dave appear, did he regret it?

Or, did something happen to him?

The marshal was also anxious: "Find the groom quickly!"

Julia stood stiffly on the stage, surrounded by strange gazes, she wished there was a hole for her to hide.

She was at the altar and the groom didn't show up.

The situation was awkward to the extreme, and just then the door of the church's door was opened

and a tall and strong man stood at the entrance.

"I'm coming."

Julia followed the voice and looked over, only to see a man in a hand-made custom suit.

She couldn't see the man's face, but she knew that he wasn't Dave.

Having spent more than half a year with Dave, how could she not recognize his figure?

The crowd also looked at the man, only to see the man striding up towards Julia.

The marshal was frozen, he remembered that the groom was not this man, right?

Julia slowly saw him, it was Robert Adams-

She watched incredulously as he walked up to her, only to see him kneeling on one knee, his eyes looking at her.

"Julia, sorry to keep you waiting for a long time. I do, I am willing to marry you and protect you for the rest of my life."

Before the officiator asked, Robert shamelessly spoke.

On one side, he took Julia's right hand and looked at the diamond ring on her ring finger, and a flash of disgust passed under his eyes.

His big hand directly took off Julia's ring, and

then fished out a bigger diamond ring and forced it on her hand.

The action was done in a single breath, not even giving a moment for her to refuse.

Offstage, the assistant looked at the shameless to the extreme move of his boss, a chill went down his spine.

Julia watched as he threw the ring Dave gave her, and instantly returned to her senses, drawing back her hand to pick up the ring.

Robert was stunned; the guests were even more confused.

Julia retrieved the ring and carefully clutched it in her hand. She took the microphone of the officiator and said to the guest present, "Everyone, just now this gentleman told me that Dave was on his way here, and he was afraid that he might be late, so he asked this gentleman to put the ring on for me first."

The guests applauded enthusiastically when they heard Julia's explanation.

The assistant hid in a crowd of guests, only to see his boss's face darkened as char.

Julia looked at the crowd with a smile on her face. Her face was calm, but her heart was jumping fast.

Dave, you must not have an accident.