

## Chapter 26 Robert Adams

Robert opened the car door and walked straight toward Julia.

Julia saw him, frowned, turned around, and went directly into the school inside.

This man is really everywhere.

Robert shamelessly followed her inside but was stopped by the security guard: "Sir, you are?"

Robert looked at him lightly, "Parent of a student."

The security guard looked at him in his expensive suit and with reserved demeanor, did not ask his name, and let him in directly.

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In music class.

Julia was teaching students to play the piano.

Robert was standing outside, watching her quietly.

He never knew she could play the piano and play it so well.

Julia played to the last note, raised her head, and saw Robert again, a touch of annoyance rising under her eyes.

"Everyone, practice on your own, and I'll check later."

Julia finished, and then walked out of the classroom, and came to him.

"Mr. Adams, why do you keep following me?"

She dared not imagine that this man had chased her from her sister's wedding to France, and now he was chasing her to her school.

Robert heard her tone was bad, so he looked at her languidly: "Because I like you."

Julia was furious. She really did not expect this man so cheesy, because she already told him she had a fiancé.

"Even if you have a fiancé, so what? It won't stop me from liking you." Robert continued.

Julia saw this, taking out her phone, "You are right, I can't stop you, but I can call security to ask you to leave."

No sooner had she finished than the man's large hand shackled her wrist, stopping her.

Robert saw Julia's hand for the first time. Her hands were covered with old scars. His heart fiercely shrunk.

"What's with your hands?"

Julia tried to pull out her hand, but her wrist was grabbed tighter by him: "You let go of me."

Robert's mind flashed with Lauren's words when she begged him, he looked carefully at Julia's

hands and asked her in a deep voice.

"Julia, tell me, who did this to you?"

"I don't know. Let go of me or I'll scream," Julia said.

The scars on her hands are old. She couldn't remember anything.

Robert slowly let go of her hand, and then sprinted away.

Julia looked at his back, wondering what was going on with that man?

After Robert left, Julia couldn't focus on the class. She could not help but power on her computer.

And then, she googled his name, Robert Adams.

The news overwhelmingly appeared on her screen, Julia looked at that news and reports, only to feel a headache.

She covered her head with one hand, her fingertips sinking deep into her wig. She couldn't breathe.

Then, her eyes went black and her whole body fell heavily on the table.

"Miss... Miss..." Students shouted.

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The other side.

Inside a mansion.

"Have someone in the country carefully investigate Lauren, just about my kidnapping ten years ago," Robert ordered.

Although the assistant did not understand why Mr. Adams would decide to let Lauren go and then suddenly want to investigate her. But feeling the chill around the man, he decided it was better not to ask.

After thinking about it, he spoke again: " Your grandfather called again, asking when you'll come back. He is counting on you to go back and take over the company."

After all, Charles is old and weak.

Robert's eyes dimmed slightly: "Tell him when Julia goes back, I will go back."

He seems to owe Julia one more thing, and he's afraid he won't be able to pay it back in his lifetime.