

Chapter 33 Slowly Tightened

Inside the hall.

Robert waited for Julia to arrive downstairs, and then he reached out to open the door, yet the door did not move at all.

He pushed harder and tried the code. But no matter how many times he pressed the code, it was always wrong.

The villa's door's passcode was changed, even the face recognition.

At this moment Robert's face turned unusually ugly.

"We were locked up." He turned his head to look at Julia and spoke.

No need to think, it must be his grandfather. His hair is all grey but still so childish.

When Julia heard this, her red lips parted slightly, "I see."

She saw her ex-husband, who didn't even know the code to his own door.

Robert took his phone at this time and called his assistant, and Ulysses' voice came.

"Hey, hey... boss, I can't hear you..."

The phone was hung up.

Robert clenched the phone, cursing in his heart.

He looked at Julia: "Are you hungry?"

Julia shook her head and extended her hand toward him.

"What?" Robert was unsure.

"Can you lend me your phone, I want to call Dave. I was kidnapped by you for so long, he must be very worried," Julia said.

Robert's eyes turned cold at once. Was it too late to destroy his phone?

"It really wasn't me who locked you up." He chose to avert the subject.

Julia looked straight at him, "So, can I use your phone?"

Robert helplessly handed her the phone, he touched his nose and said embarrassedly, "The password is your birthday."

"Oh", Julia answered and walked to the side to call Dave.

Robert wanted to go over and eavesdrop and suddenly he saw a small red dot above a vase not far away, and his pupils tightened.

He walked up and took a book to block the camera.

On the other side, in the old mansion.

"Ulysses, how can't I see anything here?"

Charles wore a pair of glasses.

Ulysses walked up, looked over, and his face went pale, "We've been spotted."

Charles took off his glasses, angry to the extreme: "This brat!"

"When will I ever have a great-grandchild with this mess?"

Ulysses was speechless. He could see his future, and his future would not be good certainly.

But he has followed his boss for so many years, and this was his first time to see his boss sad, perhaps they could start over.

If he could get the two back together, he would have done a good thing.

...

The other side.

On the balcony, Julia saw that Robert did not follow up, and only then did she call Dave.

The phone was connected, and she heard Dave's furious voice.

"Robert, did you take Julia away?"

"Dave, it's me, Julia." It was the first time Julia had heard such an angry voice from Dave.

At the other end of the phone, Dave realized the fact that Julia used Robert's phone to call him,

and his heart sank.

"Julia, where are you now?"

"I'm at Robert's house."

Dave's other hand slowly clutched.

Julia told Dave about her being kidnapped and about her being locked in the room with Robert.

"I got it, I'll come to you, take care of yourself."

"Okay, don't worry."

Julia hung up the phone, and walked down the hall but did not see Robert, and then she smelled something burning.

She followed the smell to the kitchen and saw Robert with an apron around him.

His big hands shovelled the scorched eggs with a spatula, and his cold face was as black as the eggs.

How could it be so hard?

Robert's brows knitted.

"Mr. Adams, are you sure you won't starve yourself to death?"