

Chapter 36 The past is the past

In the room, the temperature was appallingly low.

Julia looked at Robert indifferently, "Do you think a glass of water can atone for what you did before?"

Robert's eyes tightened: "You remembered?"

Julia did want to remember, however she simply couldn't, and her head hurt splittingly whenever she tried.

There were times when she couldn't sleep all night long, and even when she fell asleep, she would have strange dreams.

Julia put the diary away, she did not want her humility to be seen by Robert, she wanted to hold the last trace of her dignity.

"I didn't really remember it, and that's all I could tell from people around me."

A light flashing through Robert's eyes, he said: "You do not need to know from other people, I can tell you."

"Ten years ago, I was the one who misidentified my rescuer, and the cause you can never play the piano again."

"Four years ago, I was the one who

misunderstood you and thought you were climbing into my bed by any means necessary, and after that I thought you forced me to marry you."

"In the four years of marriage, I shouldn't have not cherished you, flirting with other women everywhere, and you were sick, I shouldn't have..."

Robert's throat tightened; he couldn't finish his words.

Julia leaned back on the pillow, her eyes dimmed, "You don't have to say it, since I have forgotten, you can forget it too."

She was really afraid that she would think of her past again, so she'd let the past stay in past.

From now on, she wants to live for herself.

How many four years does a woman have to waste?

Robert still wanted to say something, when the sound of the door opening came from downstairs.

"Julia..."

It was Dave.

Julia heard, bearing the pain in her abdomen to get up from the bed. She ignored Robert and went downstairs.

Downstairs in the hall.

Dave followed the police with a search warrant.

If not so, he was afraid that he could not enter.

Ulysses stood in the doorway, he felt he was really doomed today.

Honestly, who knew Dave would bring the police and get a search warrant?

What a great lawyer.

"Brother Dave." Julia came downstairs and looked at the police officer behind Dave and she froze for a moment.

Behind him, Robert slowly came downstairs.

The police came toward him, "Mr. Adams, we received a report that you are suspected of being involved in kidnapping, please come with us."

Robert did not put up any resistance, he looked at Julia and followed the police out.

Dave was relieved to see that Julia was okay:

"Sorry to keep you waiting."

Julia shook her head, "I'm fine."

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Police Department.

"Robert Adams, the founder of the Ace Group, age thirty, married."

After finishing Robert's information, the police officer looked at him suspiciously, "Mr. Adams, are you kidnapping your own wife?"

Robert did not say anything.

The assistant bailed him again and he was soon released.

"Boss, I'm sorry I really didn't expect Dave to be so sinister."

Robert looked at his assistant: "Am I shameless and despicable?"

"Absolutely not, you've changed too much these days."

"So, I used to be shameless and despicable?"

The assistant, "..."

Just then, the assistant suddenly received an email, it was a lawyer's letter.

He hesitated for half a second and held it out to Robert to see.

"Dave asked you to register for divorce with your wife as soon as possible, or he will take her to injury identification, sue you for marital violence, and apply for court enforcement."

Robert looked at the lawyer's letter, his deep eyes trembled slightly, and for the first time, he wanted to run away without a fight.

Not because of Dave, but because of Julia.