

Chapter 38 The Court

A few days later, the court accepted the case.

In Dave's office, his assistant walked next to him: "Mr. Irons, I posted the results of Miss. Julia's injury report on the internet, as well as the evidence of Robert Adams's previous dalliances, and now the internet is on fire."

"With the help of online public opinion, this case will definitely be..."

Before the assistant could finish his words, Dave's glare shut his mouth.

He was shocked and stopped immediately.

"Who told you to post those online?"

Dave's eyes were cold. This time he deliberately applied for a closed hearing, in order not to hurt Julia.

But the assistant exposed everything, so how many people will keep following this?

Julia was already in poor health; how could she stand their judgment?

"With the help of the netizens, we will have a better chance of winning the case." The assistant said.

Dave's long and slender hand gently tapped on the desktop and spoke in a deep voice, "Without

public opinion, we can still win. This is not just a case, it is about Julia's future."

"You withdraw them now." Dave tugged at his collar.

"But it's too late, the tweet I sent has already made headlines."

His words just fell, and Dave jerked up and swept all the things on the desk to the ground.

The assistant looked at the documents scattered all over the floor, shivering, it was his first time to see Mr. Irons so angry.

Dave also noticed his loss of control; he let out a long breath and regained his composure.

"You're fired."

"Mr. Irons, I really didn't mean to do it, please give me another chance!"

The assistant didn't expect Dave, who had always been nice, to suddenly change his attitude.

He thought that this prosecution of Robert Adams would be the most successful case in his career, but he did not expect Dave to fire him.

"I don't want to say it again, pack your things and leave right now." Dave's voice was even colder.

His eyes were full of fury, and now that things had turned out this way, how should he explain this to her?

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A tweet from the law firm drew an outcry. Although Robert has no longer been the CEO, because of this incident, Ace was hit hard.

In Ace's legal department, Robert was drafting a transfer contract.

"Mr. Adams, now that Ace's most important acquisition opportunities are cut off because of a tweet about your ex-wife, are you sure you want to transfer all your shares to her at this time?" The lawyer asked.

He didn't understand. Generally, people at this time would be urgent to defend their reputation, so Robert's approach was puzzling.

"You only have to write the transfer contract." Robert's voice was cold.

The lawyer saw the situation was not good. Robert as Ace's founder had sixty percent of the shares.

It was not trivial.

He quietly contacted Charles.

The transferred contract was not easy to prepare, and Charles soon arrived.

"You bastard, apart from losing your position, now you want to give all the shares to Julia, are you crazy?"

"I owe it to her."

Robert took the contract and handed it to Ulysses: "Keep it well."

After all, he brought Ace up single-handedly. Although Charles was angry, he couldn't stop him. Now he could only go to beg the other person.

Dave's house.

Julia also saw the tweet, which was sent by Dave's lawyer group, and now she was really divorcing him, and in an ugly way.

Her heart ached vaguely, and she felt that the outside opinion was suffocating her.

She does not want others' pity, or attention, she just wants to live simply. Why is it so hard?