

## Chapter 39 Hearing

Outside the house, a black Lincoln stopped, the car door was opened and Charles came out with a walking stick.

He walked up and rang the doorbell, and the maid came over.

"I'm looking for Julia."

Julia heard that someone was looking for her, she went out and saw Charles.

These days, she has been taking her medication and her memory is slowly coming back.

Charles heard footsteps behind him and turned his head to look lovingly at Julia: "Girl, grandpa is here to see you."

Julia was just a meter away from him, and she watched Charles walk up to her and asked with concern.

"Are you feeling better now? It was grandpa's fault for not stopping Robert before, and tying you back without your permission."

"Grandpa only wants you to get back together, never to hurt you."

Julia's throat was a little bitter as she listened to the old man's words.

She knows that Charles has some concern for

her, but she also understands that Charles is, after all, Robert Adams's grandfather, and everything he does is for their family.

Many things in the world are so realistic, and cruel, and adults can only learn to accept them.

"Robert and I can no longer go back, just like the tweet, irrevocable." Julia's voice was cold and faint.

Charles could hardly believe that these were her words. Julia used to take Robert as her main priority in everything, no matter what happened, she would stand on Robert's side.

Now, how could she let someone post a statement like that on the internet?

"Girl, Robert really knows he is wrong, and he has changed. Do you really want him to be disgraced and spit on by the whole world?"

Julia's hand hanging at her side slowly tightened as she looked at Charles, "When Robert Adams forced me to admit cheating and forced me to agree to divorce for Lauren, why didn't he think about my reputation?"

Charles was stunned and could not say anything.

Julia was about to leave, and Charles finally was unable to resist and cheekily continued to

speak: "Ace is the heart and soul of Robert, I only ask you one last thing, please leave Ace out of it."

Julia froze, and just for a moment, she thought he really cared about her.

She thought that Charles was the only person in the Adams family who was good to her, but now it seems that there is no kindness in front of the interests.

Her fingers clenched deep into her palm. She could give everything to Robert, and how would she covet his property?

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The next stage was the search and evidence collection, although Dave was very busy, but still found time to accompany Julia.

Meanwhile, Julia's memories are slowly restored.

She would often look at something out of focus, and Dave became more and more worried about her, hardly letting her look at her phone or any remarks on the Internet.

Although most people online were on Julia's side, there were still a few people who felt that Julia was putting on a show and deliberately sadfishing.

"Julia, the tea is cold, let me pour you a new cup."

Dave worriedly walked up to her and took the cup she was holding.

Julia raised her head in a trance, for a moment Robert's face flashed through her mind. She slowly figured out the man in front of her was Dave, and she handed him her cup.

"Thank you..." She murmured.

It is undeniable that the six months she was with Dave was the most carefree time of her life.

She had surgery, chemotherapy, medication, and even lay in a bed for a month without being able to move, but she didn't feel pain.

She thought that when she was well enough, she could look at the sunrise outside, travel, and enjoy her new life.

Dave came in front of her at some point: "Are you alright, is it another headache?"

Julia looked at him, her eyes welling up: "Dave, let's leave here, okay?"