

Chapter 42 I am Julia Smith

Robert listened to Dave's words and thanked him in a deep voice, after which he darted over to find Julia.

Julia is currently waiting at the entrance of the courthouse, her hand rubbing the engagement ring on her ring finger over and over again.

Suddenly a tall figure held her in his arms, Julia's eyes trembled, and her hand slowly fell.

"Robert, what are you doing? Let go of me."

"I won't let go again, not ever in my life."

After saying that, Robert ignored Julia's resistance, picked her up, and carried her directly into the car.

Julia's eyes were full of panic as she knocked on the car window, "Robert Adams, you're crazy, let me out."

Robert ignored her and started the car.

Ulysses just then ran out and watched his boss dump him, his face full of bitterness.

Behind him, Dave walked out.

Dave watched Robert's car go away, took off his silver-rimmed glasses, and threw them into the trash.

Now it's time for him to leave as well.

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The Shelby was parked in front of the Eagles villa, Julia called Dave several times and found that he had blocked her number.

"We're home." Robert's joy in his voice couldn't be hidden.

Julia put her phone down and looked at the familiar place.

Home, she used to feel that this was her home too, but now she finds it so strange.

Robert came from the other side and opened the car door for her, "Welcome home, honey."

The word "honey" that came out of his mouth was magnetic and hypnotic.

Julia was in a trance. She had waited for it for four years.

Her pale lips opened slightly and she softly called his name: "Robert."

Robert's throat tightened as he held her in his arms.

Julia leaned on his shoulder, tears sliding unconsciously down her cheeks: "Let's get a divorce."

The few words spilled out of her mouth without any emotion.

Robert's back stiffened, the hands holding Julia's trembled slightly, his thin lips pressed into a line.

"You promised to set me free," Julia said again.

Robert's heart sunk as he slowly released Julia: "Okay, I will set you free."

When Julia saw him agree, she found herself no longer sad as before, as if everything had changed.

After all this, she really isn't in love with him anymore.

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Not all apologies can be forgiven.

When Julia and Robert registered their marriage four years ago, he just went through the formality, and all the things behind were done by his assistant on his behalf.

Now that they are divorced, he doesn't leave her an inch.

Walking out of the city hall, they were no longer married.

At the door, Julia smiled at the man she had liked for ten years: "Mr. Adams, may you find your true love soon and be happy for the rest of your life."

Robert forced his sorrow back, looked deeply at her, and finally said only two words.

"You too!"

Julia turned to leave, her back getting farther and farther away.

Robert watched her disappear and knew that she was really leaving this time and would never come back.

"Little girl, I'm sorry for not giving you a home and not being a good husband, I'm sorry..."

He left in the opposite direction as his eyes reddened.

On his way back to the Eagles Villa, Robert saw a woman run out like crazy.

"I am Julia Smith, I can play the piano now, my hand was destroyed for saving brother Robert. You let me go now, or when my brother Robert comes back, he will not have mercy on you."

"I am Julia..."