

Chapter 11 Declaring Her Will

In the sacred church.

All were holding their breath!

Will...

Robert's handsome and calm face instantly changed.

Under the stage, David took out her will: "I will proclaim her will on the spot, on behalf of my client Julia Smith."

He paused for a bit and read in a hoarse voice: "I am seriously ill, my days are numbered... entrusted lawyer David Irons as a witness, hereby make a will as follows: all the immovable properties in my name and 40 percent of Smith Group's shares will be given to my ex-husband Robert..."

Before he could say anything, Robert rushed off the stage, grabbed him by the collar, and asked in a deep voice: "Where is she?"

"In a place where you'll never find it."

In the next second, Robert swung a fist towards David's face.

David couldn't dodge and was knocked to the ground, the corners of his mouth stained with scarlet.

There was an uproar.

Robert looked at the man on the ground, the bottom of his eyes was full of hostility, but he mocked: "Pretending to be

miserable is not working, so now she's pretending to be dead? Tell Julia, it won't work with me."

"Tell her to come here immediately, or I'll find her and I'll make sure she will wish to be dead!"

David wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes were cold, and then he swung his fist towards Robert.

His teeth clenched: "You scum!"

His fist grazed his body. Robert's face was covered in hazy, and the wedding was a mess.

No one expected Julia to be dead...

When the security guards took David away, Lauren ran to Robert's side and looked at him with concern, "Robert, are you okay?"

Robert turned his head to look at Lauren's beautiful face. Before his eyes, Julia's face flashed across for a moment. Her face was so pale the other day, with no trace of blood.

He did not believe that Julia would die, how could Julia die?

She should have come to his wedding and told him that she was wrong, that she shouldn't have used tricks to climb into his bed in the first place, and that she shouldn't have forced him to marry her!

She must have let that lawyer come over and deliberately give him a difficult time. She must have done it to ruin his

wedding.

Seeing that he had been silent, Lauren shook his arm and called out, "Robert."

"Don't touch me."

Robert flung her away with one hand and rushed out of the church.

Lauren's hand that was frozen mid-air slowly fell, looking incredulously at Robert's back. She chased after him, but her legs were like rooted to the ground, unable to move half an inch.

She turned to look at Charles: "Grandpa, please call Robert for me and ask him to come back for the wedding, okay?"

So many people were there, and Robert just left, then she became the laughing stock of all the guests?

Isn't it just that Julia is dead? Dead is dead, what's the big deal?

Charles looked at her indifferently, "Don't call me grandpa, you don't deserve it."

He also did not expect Julia was seriously ill, moreover, did not expect her to pass away so quickly.

He heard her will, that is, until her death, she did not resent his grandson, and gave him everything she had. Such a granddaughter-in-law, what a pity!

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Ace, CEO's Office.

Robert has not yet changed his wedding suit, sitting in an office chair, the office full of well-organized bodyguards.

"Go find Julia. I don't believe she can hide from me forever."

"Yes."

The bodyguard left, Robert clenched his fist, knuckles white.

Julia, you'd better be dead, or I'll find you and make sure you

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His eyes suddenly dimmed, feeling stuffy somewhere in his heart.