

Chapter 19 Womanizer

The dim light of the lamp poured on Julia's face as her eyes tightly closed, her eyelashes trembling slightly.

In these six months, Dave was by her side all the time, simply more concerned about her than he was about himself.

There was hardly any reason for her to refuse his proposal.

The long kiss ended, before Dave reluctantly let go of Julia and looked down at her nervously, his breath ragged, "Did I scare you?"

Julia breathed heavily, shook her head, and turned around to get him a towel.

Her sister was right, marrying someone does not necessarily mean marrying the one you loved.

Dave is very good, gentle, and considerate, and is the most suitable person for her.

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Four Seasons Hotel.

Robert had the clothes sent specially from his house and also hired a top hair designer.

The assistant looked at his boss dressing for the first time in six months and wondered.

Not long ago, he looked like he was dead inside. Did he find

another woman?

Robert's hair was cut short, shaved clean, and an expensive Italian hand-made suit tailored his body well.

It's almost like a model's body.

His assistant was so jealous. Why he has been working out in the gym for half a year, and still is not as fit as his boss's figure?

His boss kept drinking alcohol for half a year, why does he not even have a muffin top?

"Well?" Robert asked him.

The assistant gave a thumbs up: "Handsome!"

He thought that if they took a picture of him and posted it online, the group of women who scolded him as a womanizer online would definitely change their attitude.

Perhaps they may even invent a new nickname for him!

Robert then let the assistant know in one sentence that he had misunderstood him.

"How do I compare to Dave?"

The assistant's heart thumped, and sure enough, he still hadn't forgotten him.

His wife has been dead for most of the year, and he was still thinking of her suitor, what was the point?

What can we do if we win the competition? Your wife can't come back to life, anyway.

He could only say those in his heart.

"Well, boss, you are born with a noble king's style, and Dave is a nobody..."

He hadn't finished his complement when he was stopped by Robert.

"Get all the gifts I've chosen ready and go to the Intercontinental Hotel."

"Okay, okay..."

The assistant was wondering what to do at the Intercontinental Hotel.

Could it be that Mr. Adams, wanted to use those gifts to beat Dave?

What a waste.

One hour later.

In front of the Intercontinental Hotel, a bunch of luxury cars were surrounding the hotel.

The limousine was decorated with all kinds of expensive jewelry and flowers.

Robert must swept off the entire jewelry store in the city and sent them over.

The assistant stood next to his boss and commanded his bodyguard: "Tell the people outside not to take pictures, no pictures..."

The assistant thought of a headline for tomorrow's media coverage.

The CEO of the Ace Company went crazy again, throwing countless jewels and trying to smash his ex-wife's lawyer.

Robert stood in front of a Siebel in apprehension. He had never given anyone a gift before and didn't know what Julia liked.

She used to say she wanted a ring, and here, there were over 500 diamond rings here.

As long as she is happy, whatever she wants in the future, he will give her twice as much.

One by one, the guests inside the Intercontinental Hotel came out, and finally, he waited for the one he loves.

At this moment, however, he saw Julia holding Dave's hand and walking out with a smile.

His veins on his forehead popped up, and he forced himself not to be angry.

The assistant at his side gasped.

Wow... Julia came back from the dead?!

Tomorrow's headline will have to change its name, it will be called: Robert's ex-wife is alive, walking with a lawyer, Robert

had it coming!

Chapter 20 Make a Move

Julia held Dave's hand, as soon as she left the hotel door, she bumped into Robert's eyes full of sadness.

He was dressed very differently from yesterday, now he looked like a prince from a fairy tale, even so, she immediately recognized him as the crazy man from her sister's wedding.

Perhaps the person who is truly hidden in the heart will not be forgotten even if you lose your memory.

Robert's gaze shifted from their intersecting hands to Julia's face as he strode toward her.

Dave did not move and pulled Julia behind himself.

"What is Mr. Adams trying to do here?" He glanced contemptuously at Robert, "Are you trying to propose to some girl?"

Robert held back the anger in his heart, and he stared at Julia: "You know what I'm going to do."

He was desperate to pull Julia into his arms, but he was afraid of scaring her like he did yesterday.

"I'm not sure, but please move aside, Mr. Adams, I want to go out with my fiancée." Dave aggravated the word 'fiancée'.

Fiancée?

The fire in Robert's eyes could not be hidden anymore.

Julia jumped at his gaze, grabbed Dave's hand, and whispered, "Let's go."

She didn't know why, but she felt as if this Mr. Adams hated her and Dave.

Maybe she shouldn't have slapped him yesterday.

But if he was going to propose to someone, why did he suddenly hug her like that yesterday? How can he do this to the girl he likes?

Dave listened to Julia's words and took her hand to leave.

Julia walked to Robert's side and said boldly, "Uncle, good luck with your proposal, but you must stay loyal to her."

Dave led her away and she didn't see Robert's frozen look.

Uncle, you must stay loyal.

His assistant stood next to Robert with a sorry face and eyes full of sympathy.

Julia is 23 years old, and Robert is 30.

A man in his prime.

But unfortunately, the lady doesn't seem to like this man anymore!

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It turns out that not all men like to be called uncle by the woman they love.

His assistant looked at his boss who finally recovered a little bit of his formal brightness, which quickly extinguished. He pitied him but also wanted to laugh.

Robert kept his head hung low and suddenly looked up at his assistant: "Is there any way to kidnap Julia back to my side without making her hate me?"

The assistant looked confused.

"Mr. Adams, from the word "kidnap", it is impossible for the lady not to hate you."

As he spoke, he thought to himself that this was not even a matter of like or hate, this was a crime.

Robert was again frustrated.

It's always been women who have come to him, and he's never tried to woo anyone else.

Now he surprisingly does not know how to please the one he loves.

Now Dave is taking advantage and wants to take advantage of Julia's memory loss to marry her, he will never allow it.

"Keep an eye on Dave, never let him take Julia away again, and, once Julia is alone, tell me immediately."

"Yes."

Robert's eyes darkened. No matter what, Julia cannot marry Dave.

He had already lost her once and could not lose her again.

The Preston's estate.

Julia is staying here temporarily.

Natalie looked at Julia and Dave who were sitting together, interlocking their fingers: "When is the big day?"

"I've already had someone prepare in Provence and we will get married as soon as possible," Dave said as he held Julia's hand tightly.

Julia sat next to him and didn't say anything.

Natalie listened and looked at Julia: "After you get married, remember to come back and visit me often."

"I will, of course." Julia raised the corner of her mouth.

"Well, you guys have a flight tomorrow, so I'll leave you guys alone and go get some rest early," Natalie added.