

Chapter 22 She didn't go anywhere

Sirens resounded throughout Preston's estate.

Robert never thought he would be in the police hall and was sent in by his beloved woman herself.

There's new material for the media out there.

The president of the Ace went crazy and broke into Preston's villa at night, molested a virtuous woman, and was taken away by the police instead.

And the comments below would be:

"Robert Adams really opened up my mind toward man, stupid and dumb."

"You think you are so rich that you can break the law and get away with it?"

Robert's assistant went to bail him out, wearing a mask and sunglasses.

He thought, his boss got really carried away, and he felt that if he now resigned, maybe no one would be willing to hire him as an assistant.

After all, he is really disgraced following his boss this half-year.

He drove on, and the man in the back seat with a somber look on his face murmured a place: "Provence."

The assistant's eyes moved and he hurriedly booked a flight ticket to France.

The following day.

Julia took an early morning flight to France with Dave to prepare for the wedding.

Outside the window, white clouds rolled, the sunset scattered in the sky, Julia looked out of breath.

Dave held her hand: "Did you get scared last night?"

Julia looked back at him and smiled lightly: "I didn't. I knew that he was not trying to hurt me."

Dave's gentle gaze cooled slightly. He pulled her over, kissed her forehead, and said in a deep voice: "Promise me that if you ever meet him again, you will stay away from him."

Julia nodded slowly.

She was a little confused as to why both her sister and Dave did not tell her about Robert Adams, but they all told her to stay away from him.

She thought of Robert's words yesterday. He said he liked her.

...

Dave arranged everything for them and bought a small villa in Provence as their new house.

All wedding matters were done.

Julia stood in front of the full-length mirror, looking at herself in a white wedding gown. She couldn't believe that she was getting married.

If only her parents were still there. Her head ached and she could barely remember what happened before they passed away.

Dave, in a white suit, stood handsomely and upright behind her, holding her tightly in his arms.

"We're getting married tomorrow, so you should stay at home and not go anywhere today, okay?"

"Well, okay."

Julia nodded obediently, and from the time they came here, Dave told her not to walk around.

He said it was for the surprise he prepared for her.

She was obedient and didn't go anywhere except around the villa.

Dave let go of her and left the villa to prepare for the wedding, when he left, a black sedan was following his car.

He looked indifferently at the car in the rearview mirror, a flash of impatience under his eyes.

Alston sent people to follow him for five days.

The other side.

Robert stood on the balcony of a European-style mansion, and outside were fields of lavender.

"Well? Did you find the lady?"

"Dave is too cautious, he seems to know that our people are following him and has thrown us off a few times." His assistant said cautiously.

Robert clenched his fist.

Dave is indeed a difficult role to deal with, otherwise, he could not have arranged for Julia's fake death without a flaw.

"Tomorrow, they are going to have a wedding." His assistant reminded him.

He thought his boss would not think of robbing the bride, right?

Robert's eyes suddenly darkened, he thought of something, eyebrows raised: "Since we can't find Julia, then we should send someone to kidnap Dave."

Anyway, his purpose is to stop the wedding, since he can't find Julia, kidnapping Dave is the same.

He has long regarded Dave as an eyesore. With no groom, there's no way of holding this wedding!

Chapter 23 Why not show up

The following day.

Julia wore her wedding gown and waited for Dave to pick her up.

Both her parents have long since passed away, so the wedding was simple.

Natalie was supposed to come to her wedding, but she knew that Natalie had just gotten pregnant and she didn't want her to travel back and forth so she asked her not to come.

The wedding reception was held at the hotel, the ceremony in a church not far away, and the guests arrived as promised.

The officiator said, "Now, the bride, Julia Smith."

Julia, in a gorgeous wedding dress, slowly walked into the sight of the crowd.

Her hands clenched slightly, a little nervous.

Dave would be her husband from now on.

"Please have the groom..."

Julia looked ahead, her heart thumping.

There was no movement in the distance, the officiator frowned, why hadn't the groom appeared yet?

It was supposed to be the groom who appeared first, but he didn't find the groom today and seeing that the time for the

wedding had come, he had no choice but to call the bride first.

"Is the groom shy and embarrassed to come out?"

The officiator made a little joke and the room burst into laughter.

Julia was very apprehensive, she clenched her hand, took a deep breath, and continued to wait.

One Minute, two Minutes, three Minutes...

Dave did not appear, and the guests talked in a low voice.

Julia only felt her cheeks burn a little, and her pretty eyes became dull.

Why didn't Dave appear, did he regret it?

Or, did something happen to him?

The marshal was also anxious: "Find the groom quickly!"

Julia stood stiffly on the stage, surrounded by strange gazes, she wished there was a hole for her to hide.

She was at the altar and the groom didn't show up.

The situation was awkward to the extreme, and just then the door of the church's door was opened and a tall and strong man stood at the entrance.

"I'm coming."

Julia followed the voice and looked over, only to see a man in a

hand-made custom suit.

She couldn't see the man's face, but she knew that he wasn't Dave.

Having spent more than half a year with Dave, how could she not recognize his figure?

The crowd also looked at the man, only to see the man striding up towards Julia.

The marshal was frozen, he remembered that the groom was not this man, right?

Julia slowly saw him, it was Robert Adams-

She watched incredulously as he walked up to her, only to see him kneeling on one knee, his eyes looking at her.

"Julia, sorry to keep you waiting for a long time. I do, I am willing to marry you and protect you for the rest of my life."

Before the officiator asked, Robert shamelessly spoke.

On one side, he took Julia's right hand and looked at the diamond ring on her ring finger, and a flash of disgust passed under his eyes.

His big hand directly took off Julia's ring, and then fished out a bigger diamond ring and forced it on her hand.

The action was done in a single breath, not even giving a moment for her to refuse.

Offstage, the assistant looked at the shameless to the extreme move of his boss, a chill went down his spine.

Julia watched as he threw the ring Dave gave her, and instantly returned to her senses, drawing back her hand to pick up the ring.

Robert was stunned; the guests were even more confused.

Julia retrieved the ring and carefully clutched it in her hand. She took the microphone of the officiator and said to the guest present, "Everyone, just now this gentleman told me that Dave was on his way here, and he was afraid that he might be late, so he asked this gentleman to put the ring on for me first."

The guests applauded enthusiastically when they heard Julia's explanation.

The assistant hid in a crowd of guests, only to see his boss's face darkened as char.

Julia looked at the crowd with a smile on her face. Her face was calm, but her heart was jumping fast.

Dave, you must not have an accident.