

Chapter 29 Bastard

In the hospital.

The light above the operating room lit up.

Robert sat on a bench in the corridor, head bowed, shoulders trembling slightly.

Dave arrived with scarlet eyes.

He grabbed Robert's collar and swung his fist down towards him, "You bastard!"

Robert did not dodge and let him punch.

He stared at the door of the operating room as if he were unconscious, his eyes red.

Finally, the door of the operating room opened and the doctor walked out.

"Who is the patient's relative?"

"Me."

"Me."

Two voices sounded at the same time.

The doctor looked oddly at the two men and frowned.

Were people so open these days?

Robert took the lead and came to the doctor: "How is she doing?"

"The patient had a brain tumor surgery before, so it is normal to have sequelae. Just remember not to stimulate the patient. With medication, she will be fine." The doctor finished and left directly.

Robert's heart went back to his chest and he was about to go into the operating room but was grabbed by Dave.

"Mr. Adams, didn't you hear what the doctor said? Don't stimulate the patient. Do you want something to happen to Julia again?" Dave's eyes were cold.

Robert's eyes dimmed. He looked at the operating room, and finally could not bear to disturb her again.

Maybe it was really time for him to let her go.

Dave looked at Robert's despondent back and entered the operating room with tightly pursed lips.

On the operating table, Julia's face was pale without a trace of blood.

Dave gently picked her up: "Julia, let's go home, I'll take you somewhere else, to a place where Robert Adams will never find you again..."

...

One month later.

A dungeon.

Lauren was surrounded by darkness, rats crawling onto her

hands, and she screamed in terror.

At that moment, someone flicked on the light switch.

The surroundings lit up, and Lauren's vision gradually cleared. She looked at the man not far away, shivering.

With a bang, a black piano was carried in front of her.

"Play it." The man ordered.

Lauren's face changed as she crawled over towards Robert and grabbed his trousers.

"Robert, how can you be so cruel? How can I play when you know my hand is ruined?"

Robert kicked her away and said coldly, "Julia can play, why can't you play?"

A string in Lauren's brain suddenly snapped, and her eyes were filled with panic.

"I..." she was unable to speak.

Robert must have found out, otherwise, he wouldn't have had her kidnapped back from abroad.

"Why did you do this?" Robert asked softly as he leaned down and looked at her.

Lauren's tears were like a flood.

"I was wrong, Robert, but it's all because I love you too much."

She knelt in front of Robert Adams, "I was wrong. I beg you,

spare me this time, please, just this once, please."

The bottom of Robert's eyes was covered with frost as he muttered, "You should apologize to Julia."

When Lauren heard this, she was busy saying, "I will go and kneel in front of her grave, I will. I was wrong. I repent."

Robert listened and laughed disdainfully, and then he said.

"No need to go to all that trouble. See that piano? When you learn how to play the piano, I'll let you out."

Lauren's body went limp.

She could never learn to play in her life without a teacher...