

Chapter 40 The opening of the court

In the room, the sunlight fell on Julia's pale face.

She quietly waited for Dave's answer. As long as he says yes, she is willing to follow him anywhere.

She is willing to be his wife, to forget everything about the past, and try to love someone again.

Dave looked deeply at her, complexity in his eyes: "Julia, when this is over, I can take you anywhere you want to go."

Julia said, "Okay."

Dave gently held her in his arms, but his eyes darkened.

Julia, don't blame me for being so cruel, I just don't want you to have anything to do with him.

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This case was held in closed session as requested, yet the outside world was all awaiting the result.

In the courtroom.

Dave, as the attorney representing Julia, asked the defendant Robert Adams questions.

"Did you cheat with my client's cousin during the time my client was critically ill with brain cancer?"

Robert's face was calm: "Yes."

"Did you strike my client while she was seriously ill, causing her to lose hearing in her right ear?"

"Yes."

"The defendant had forced sexual intercourse with my client during the marriage that caused my client's condition to worsen..."

Robert's clam face cracked slightly: "Yes."

Julia's throat tightened, thinking that she really did a lot of research.

Julia forced her heart to calm down, clenching her hands tightly, until blood slowly seeped out.

"The defendant also fabricated the fact. He forced my client to admit that she had an illicit relationship with his lawyer, that is, myself, at the shareholders' meeting of the Smith Group. Is that correct?" Dave then asked.

He would definitely make Robert Adams pay this time.

Robert saw Julia's more and more pale face, under his eyes flashed a trace of anxiety. Towards Dave he yelled: "You don't have to ask more, I admit it all."

The judge banged his gavel: "The defendant should be mindful of the courtroom order."

Robert forced himself to calm down and replied, "Fine."

Dave's thin lips slightly hooked: "Did you demolish the only property she left behind, which is Smith Group's building, during my client's surgery, in order to force her to appear?"

"Yes." Robert's face was expressionless, not explaining at all.

He was thinking that Julia was faking her death so he tried to force

her to show herself.

He was wrong...

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"Just recently, the defendant kidnapped my client and held her at the Eagles Villa for a day and a night, and this is the certificate issued by the officer handling the case at the time."

Dave handed the certificate to the judge.

"I'm done with my questioning."

Dave finished, and he crossed the table and tried to hold Julia's hand.

Julia's hand retreated slightly, but it was wrapped up directly in his palm.

There was some wetness in his palm, and he didn't know what it was.

When it was the opposing counsel's turn to present evidence and to ask questions of Julia, Robert stopped him directly.

He got the lawyer just for a gesture.

"Court is adjourned."

The judge and jurors were surprised, and the court was temporarily adjourned to prepare for sentencing in the afternoon.

After all, this is not a simple divorce complaint, there is also a huge property distribution at stake.

Dave held Julia's hand all the way and took her to the restaurant for

lunch.

He ordered her favorite dishes, "Aren't you tired? It will be over in the afternoon, so you can rest well then."

Julia looked at his warm face, and her eyes reddened. She shook her head, lowered her eyelids, and said, "I'm not tired, you must be tired."

Chapter 41 Don't cry

In the dining room.

Dave looked at Julia's pale face and knew that there was something on her mind, he pretended not to understand and stood up.

"I'm going to the bathroom."

Julia nodded.

Dave came to the sink and saw his palm with dried blood, his eyes tightened.

He scrambled out and grabbed Julia's hand, only to see that her palm was covered with fingertip marks.

Ignoring Julia's resistance, he took water to wash the blood off her hands.

"Why do you hurt yourself?" His voice carried a hint of anger.

Julia's pale lips parted slightly: "I didn't, I just..."

She just couldn't find anything to lean on and didn't know how to hold down the pain in her heart.

The veins on his forehead popped out. He looked at her gentle face and kissed the back of her hand.

After a long time, he spoke, "I'll have the charges dropped."

After all, he didn't want her to be unhappy.

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The plaintiff withdrew her charges.

Dave went to go through the relevant procedures.

The person who handled this case knew Dave and asked him incomprehensibly, "Why drop the charge? You should know that as long as you win, you will be on a new level in your career. Robert Adams is not an ordinary person."

Dave smiled bitterly: "Win or lose, I will always be the losing one."

These days, he found that Julia had not forgotten Robert at all.

He may never get into her heart.

He thought that if Julia liked him, even a little, he would do anything for her, even die for her.

But she didn't, not even a little.

He knows how hard it is to love someone, even if it means doing whatever it takes.

But he also knows that when you love someone, you should wish her happiness and hope that she will always be laughing, not crying...

After finishing the formalities, Dave made a call to Robert.

The two of them were very gentlemanly today, but before Dave can say anything, Robert handed him a contract.

"Give it to Julia for me, and besides, please, take good care of her for me."

For the first time, Robert begged someone.

Dave looked at the contract. Robert Adams gave all the shares of the

Adams family to Julia, just as Julia had given the Smiths' to him.

Dave was suddenly relieved, because now he can hand Julia back to Robert.

"I will keep this contract, and if you treat Julia badly in the future, I will let you have nothing," Dave said.

Robert's deep eyes lit: "What did you say?"

"Recently her memory has been restored, and the person she always loves in her heart never changed. I hope you can cherish her well this time," Dave said word by word.

Robert Adams's heart pounded with excitement as he asked, "Why? Why are you willing to give Julia back to me?"

"Not giving, I just don't want her to be unhappy..."

What Dave always loved was her smile.

He remembered when he first met Julia at Smith's building.

At that time, she was sunny and cheerful, standing in front of him, smiling and making jokes about him.

"Barrister Irons, you're so cold, no one will like you!"

He asked her, "So what should I do?"

Julia barely thought before telling him, "Be svelte and polite!"

Dave remembered her words at that time, and a flash of intense sadness passed under his eyes.

So, Julia, what kind of person do you really like?