

## Chapter 5 One last time

The bright red violently stabbed Robert's nerves.

He picked Julia up from the sink, a flash of panic in his eyes,  
"What's going on?"

Julia looked at the momentary difference in his eyes, the ice at the bottom of her heart melted away slightly, and she forced a smile: "This is the blood pack that I prepared on purpose, so you'd feel sorry for me."

Robert saw her wiping the corner of her mouth deliberately, realizing that he had fallen for it, the anger in his heart rose again: "You really would do anything to get my attention!"

Just now he was actually worried about this extremely scheming woman.

Thinking of it, Robert took his jacket and put it on, leaving there without mercy.

Julia looked at his back as he left, holding the sink to stand firm. She did not expect this poor excuse would actually fool him.

As he walked away, Julia's eyes gradually dimmed, not knowing whether it was tears or blood that covered her eyes with a layer of fog.

Her body was shaking. She held on to her last shred of faith to live and dialed Dave's number: "Help me."

...

Dave arrived and sent her to the hospital.

Julia was completely blind, she sat on the passenger side, her eyes dull.

The man beside her held her hand: "I have contacted the best brain specialists, and you should immediately go abroad with me and let them treat you."

Julia leaned against her chair wearily, her voice weak.

"Give me two more months, please?"

Her beautiful eyes were full of sadness: "There are some things I want to finish properly. In two months, I will leave the country with you."

Dave looked at her frail body and said angrily, "Do you know that after two months, all your cancer cells will have spread and surgery is meaningless!"

Julia nodded and said apologetically, "For the last time, let me be capricious for the last time, and in the future... I will never do it again."

Dave was stunned, and suddenly his eyes were red as he looked out the window, unable to say another word.

A few days later, Julia regained her sight again, except that at this moment her eyes were as blurry as the elderly.

Fearing that Robert was looking for her, she hurried home

after being discharged from the hospital.

The villa, as it was a few days ago, was a mess, with dark red blood stains still remaining on the bathroom mirror.

He didn't come back at all -

Julia's heart ached as she silently cleaned up the house and brought the garbage outside the villa in the rain.

Afterward, she looked at the empty and lonely villa behind her, tears mixed with rainwater all over her face, her throat full of bitterness, and she hummed softly, "Open my eyes, but I can't see, who is beside me..."

Late at night.

Julia listened to the sound of footsteps before realizing that Robert had returned.

She looked at him quietly. "You're back, I'll go get a glass of water for you."

She just stood up, only to see Robert throw a paper in front of her, with a few big words written on it: divorce agreement.

Was he that desperate to leave her?

Robert looked at her sad face, his heart full of disgust.

"She is having a difficult time. Adam Shaw wants to remarry her and beat her, but she is still in the hospital and she needs a status."

She' refers to Lauren.

Julia's back stiffened, looking up at him deeply. She so wanted to ask him since he couldn't tolerate Lauren being abused, how come he would be able to abuse her?

Robert looked at her and threw the agreement directly onto the table, "Sign it, I owe it to her."