

## Chapter 12 people cannot come back from death

Eagles Villa.

Robert's car slowly stopped at the door, and he looked out the car window, only to see that his room was being lit up with dim lights.

His heart suddenly tightened and he got out of the car and ran over.

Julia--

He pushed the door open with one hand. The light came through, and the woman inside his room delicately ran towards him.

His gaze instantly dimmed.

"Robert, I came back today and had all the decorations in the house changed, do you like it?"

Robert looked at Lauren and asked indifferently, "David said Julia is dead, do you believe it?"

Lauren froze and reached out to undress Robert, unconcerned.

"People cannot come back from death. My cousin died, and I am very sad." Her hand came to Robert's chest and she gasped slightly, "Robert, I want... what you said you would give me after we get married..."

Robert's face gradually darkened down; he could not see her grief.

He ripped Lauren away with one hand, "But we are not married, in fact, I never divorced Julia."

Yes, Julia signed the divorce paper but they haven't finished the procedure.

There was no way he was going to just let go of the woman easily who had ruined his life's happiness.

Lauren's face froze: "What did you say?"

Robert looked at her indifferently, "Did you divorce Adam Shaw because you hooked up with his brother?"

Lauren's face was pale, and she shook her head hurriedly: "No, Robert, you have to believe me, it must be Adam Shaw who framed me in the cell..."

Robert doesn't care if she hooked up with Adam Shaw's brother.

He looked at the unfamiliar villa and continued, "Don't worry, I believe you."

Lauren breathed a sigh of relief.

Before she could feel at ease, she heard Robert say, "I will personally investigate you and everything that happened four years ago. Until then," he looked at Lauren's suddenly bloodless face and ordered, "Restore everything here to its

original state."

Lauren forced herself to calm down, as her hands clenched tightly at her side. She could not help but tremble.

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The bodyguard can't find any departure records of Julia.

And they can't find Julia in the whole city, she seems to be evaporated.

The St. Mary's Hospital sent him the medical record and death certificate.

The record clearly stated her advanced brain cancer, as well as identification, one of which said that Julia's right ear was prematurely deaf due to outside impact.

Robert sat on the sofa, looking at the record, his hands slightly trembling. Good, she also bought off the hospital.

The death certificate is issued.

He must admit, she put in a lot of effort this time.

David handed him the transfer contract: "Sign it, and I hope you treat the Smith family well and cherish everything she left you."

Robert looked at the contract, and the will, and looked up in a daze.

He looked at David's svelte face, suddenly realized something, and then laughed.

"Playing dead and putting me off with these things, does she want to see me feel guilty and then live with you, you little trophy boy?"

David's eyes were cold: "I won't allow you to insult her like that!"

Julia did not complain about Robert a word until her death, but now Robert denigrated her like this.

David really felt sad for Julia. Why would she like such a beast?

Robert ignored David's furious gaze and enunciated each word: "Tell Julia that it's not too late to come back with me, or I'll destroy Smith Group, destroy her sister Natalie Preston, and dig up her parents' graves."

"I'll do what I say!"