

Chapter 18 The woman he wants to keep most

On the stage, Robert's face blanched, without any blood.

He looked at the fear and confusion at the bottom of Julia's eyes and was completely flustered.

He looked deeply at her and said dumbly, "Julia, look at me and say my name."

The four eyes met, and she looked at him as if he were a stranger.

Robert's heart felt like it had been ripped open, and it hurt like hell.

Julia looked at his woeful eyes, her heart was jumping raggedly, very uncomfortable.

She pushed him away and fled in a hurry.

Robert looked at her back and wanted to chase after her, but he was called by Natalie behind him.

"Julia had surgery and lost all her memories, so she doesn't know you."

"It's Dave who has been taking care of her abroad, so if you have any self-awareness left, stay away from her."

Natalie looked at Robert's frustrated face, can't be happier.

When he and Lauren hurt Julia at the

beginning, he should not have seen this coming!

Julia almost died on the operating table and suffered a thousand times more than he suffers today, and he could never make it up for her.

...

Robert drove the car back to the hotel in a trance.

Natalie's words echoed in her mind.

Julia lost her memory, she did not forget anyone else, but only forgot him.

He slowly closed his eyes and leaned back in his chair, his shoulders trembling slightly.

He could accept Julia scolding him, beating him, blaming him, but he could not accept her forgetting him.

Julia, why do you have to be so cruel? Do you know that the greatest punishment is not that you hate me.

Rather, you clearly love me deeply, but suddenly you don't remember me and don't even give me the chance to redeem myself.

The driver looked at him in the back seat in grief, and thoughtfully played a song for him.

"So, you're the woman I want to keep the most..."

Tears were slowly sliding down the corners of Robert's eyes. "Julia, until now I know that having you is the luckiest thing in my life."

Even if you don't remember me, I'll keep you this time.

...

On the other side, the Intercontinental Hotel. Julia lost sleep as she lay in bed, wondering why she would always think of the man at her sister's wedding.

He looked so sad, who the hell was he and why did he know her?

Her head hurts when she thinks about it.

A knock sounded at the door, and she stood up and opened it.

Dave stood at the door in a straight suit, drenched in rain. He had just gotten off the plane and received a call from Natalie. He did not expect that after they had hidden her for half a year, Robert still found her.

He looked deeply at the girl who finally got better, and pulled her into his arms.

"Dave, what's wrong?" Julia leaned on his chest, somewhat confused, "You are wet, I'll go get you some clothes."

Dave's throat tightened, hugging her tighter,

gently kissing her hair, no longer able to resist the words hidden in his heart for several years.

"Julia, let's get married, marry me, okay?"

He fell in love with Julia from the moment he first saw her when he started working at Smith's.

But at that time, her heart had been filled with Robert, so he waited and said nothing.

Now, he can't wait any longer, and he doesn't dare to wait any longer.

He was so afraid that he would lose her again.

Julia slowly lifted her hand to hug Dave back, and an image of the strange man at the wedding flashed in her mind.

"Dave, I don't know whether I can be a wife, and I don't know whether I..."

"Love you", the two words had not yet been said.

As if he knew what she was going to say, Dave lowered his head and sealed her lips dominantly.

Even if he knows that the person in her heart is not him, he does not regret it. He must not give the woman he cherishes the most to someone else.

He will personally guard the love of his life.