

Chapter 3 Dare not admit what you've done

At night.

Julia was lying on the king-size bed with a mild pain in her head.

A tall figure walked in, uncovered the blanket, and pinned her down hard.

"What did you and Dave go to the hospital for?" Robert questioned.

A pair of large hands wandered restlessly over her body. Julia trembled slightly and moved his hands away uncomfortably.

Robert's brow furrowed, and in the next second, he rolled over and grabbed her wrist, looking at her coldly: "You are getting bold. Dare to refuse me?"

Julia felt a blur in front of her eyes, she forced herself to endure the pain in her wrist and whispered, "Robert, I don't feel well."

It took a long time for her eyes to see clearly, and she was terrified that she was going to lose her sight.

Robert looked at her confused eyes and only felt that she was lying, his eyes were full of mockery, "Why uncomfortable? Is it because Dave failed to satisfy you?"

"No... Ah..."

Julia's words were blocked by man's unrelenting discipline.

After he finished, Julia only felt her mouth flooded with a fishy taste, and she flopped down on her stomach, hiding the red mark on the pillow.

Robert got up from her body, and his clothes basically didn't crease.

He looked coldly at the woman on the bed, only to feel disgusted, "Remember, don't associate with some riffraff men."

Julia was limp on the bed, thinking about the way Robert was nervous about Lauren today, and her heart ached.

She gave him her most beautiful youth and never stepped out of line.

But he fooled around with various women.

In the end, it was she who was unfaithful and unchaste.

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Early the next morning.

For the first time, there was a guest.

"Sister, as long as you and brother Robert divorce, I will stop blaming you for what happened in the beginning." Lauren sat on the sofa, still

beautiful and gorgeous.

Julia's face was pale as she looked at Lauren: "At that time, the drug in my wine, it was you who put it. You simply did not want to marry Robert."

Lauren's innocent eyes hid with scheming, "The past is the past. Now Robert only has me in his heart. Yesterday you also saw it. I had mild abdominal pain, and he was so anxious that he wished to tear down the whole hospital for me.

Sure enough!

Lauren didn't deny it.

Four years ago, Julia had long had this suspicion, but she just couldn't believe it.

But now, she knew.

When Robert's family was not as rich as it is today, Lauren did not want to marry Robert, so she set her up and made a scene of Robert's betrayal.

In grief and anger, she then turned around and married the boss of the leading listed company, Adam Shaw.

"So what? As long as I am his wife one day, you will always be the other woman." After sorting everything out, Julia was no longer polite to Lauren.

Lauren heard her words, her face slightly stiffened, then smiled: "You know Robert better than I do. He will never illtreat his beloved girl. I

hope you won't regret it!"

Julia calmly sent Lauren away, while thinking of her words, her body shaking.

Soon Lauren's words came true. She was in a car accident on her way home, and the car that hit her was Smith Group's car.

Julia was called to the hospital late at night by Robert, only to learn of the situation.

"Sister, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have upset you." On the hospital bed, Lauren said weakly.

Robert stared at her, "Why did you send someone to hit her?"

"If I deny it, would you believe me?" Julia looked at his metallic eyes and laughed at herself. How could he believe it?

Robert heard this and gloomily dragged Julia out of the ward: "Can't you admit what you've done?"

At that moment, a voice came not far from the corridor, "It was me who sent the car."