

Chapter 31 1988

In the ward.

Vivian saw that Robert kept ignoring her, so she walked over to him and extended her soft hand, "Mr. Adams, good to see you again."

Robert looked at her coldly, "Do you know what a man I am?"

"Hmm?" Vivian froze.

Robert suddenly stepped forward and looked at her, and said:

"I was married, and I drove my wife to death for another woman."

"And now I've abandoned that woman."

"Also, here is a secret for you, I like the feeling of inflicting pain."

Vivian looked at him incredulously, her eyes trembling.

The man's eyes were like daggers, and her eyes were instantly red.

She read about him on the Internet, only her brother told her that all of them were fake, and that Robert's wife died only because she was sick.

"Brat, what are you saying? Vivian, don't be afraid, he's scaring you." Charles hurriedly saved the day.

Robert forced close to Vivian, hooked up a wicked smile, and began to unbutton his shirt.

"Want to try it, Miss. Shaw?"

Vivian saw his rogue behavior, remembering the previous report that he was caught molesting women at night, and ran out of the ward in fear.

She does not want to marry him, he is a madman, a rogue.

Robert watched her being scared away, buttoning his shirt while murmuring, "Grandpa, look, no one really dares to like me except Julia."

Charles looked at Robert incredulously, is he still that sweet boy he watched grow?

He originally thought since Julia did not die, he would cheer up, but now it seems that his whole nature has changed.

The original him was mature and introverted, surrounded by women, but did not mess up for a woman.

But now, he is really changed.

He would rather live up to the bad title the outside world imposed on him than pull himself together.

"Robert, think about our family, you are the only child. If you don't get married, don't have children, the Adams family's lineage will be cut off."

Charles was upset.

Robert listened, his face slightly cool: "I'm already married, my wife is Julia."

After saying that, he turned around and walked away.

Charles watched him leave, calling his subordinates.

"I don't care what methods you use; you must find my granddaughter-in-law and bring her back to me safe and sound."

...

Another month passed.

Now, the Board of Directors has taken over all the Ace Group's business.

They hired a famous foreign management talent and appointed him as the new executive president, and Robert was removed.

Robert has long wanted to remove the burden from his body, and now he is really free and has really become a loner.

Bar 1988.

The man sat alone drinking.

A familiar figure flashed past his eyes, and he traced the figure, looking at the unfamiliar crowd.

Only then did it occur to him that Julia was

already with Dave, and she couldn't come back.

These days, he would always see Julia's face in a trance.

Late at night, he came home drunk with a terrible headache.

"Julia, my head hurts, I want some water."

Even though no one responded, he couldn't help but shout.

Just then, a glass of water suddenly arrived in front of him, and he looked at the hand holding the glass in front of him, the back of which was covered with old scars.

He was stunned, and he looked up in a daze to see a familiar face.

Julia met his gaze, her hand could not help but tremble. She put down the glass and was about to leave.

The man behind her held her in his arms, his tall body pressing her tight, "Julia, please don't go."