

Chapter 45 The End

The door to the law office.

Julia dragged a suitcase; she asked all the way over before she could find a place to stay.

She stood in front of Dave restlessly.

"Barrister Irons, is your initial statement that you will love and protect me for the rest of your life still count?"

Dave looked at the girl with short hair smiling in front of him.

He turned around, his eyes were red and his thin lips were slightly parted.

"I don't remember it, does Miss. Smith has a recording? If not, then it can't be used as evidence."

He finished in a cold voice and walked towards the inside of his office.

Julia was not angry and dragged the bulky case to follow him: "Then I will apply for legal aid."

The newly recruited assistant did not know Julia, and when he heard that the girl wanted to apply for legal aid, he quickly took her to fill out the form.

"Hello, may I ask what problem you are having?" The assistant asked.

Julia looked at Dave's back, and slowly spoke: "I

was abandoned by my fiancé. He said to marry me and take care of me, but in the end, he left me."

"He also blocked all my contact information, and I couldn't find him, so I had to apply for legal aid."

Dave listened to Julia's words and turned his back on them, his face cold and hard, not saying a word.

The assistant was a bit embarrassed: "Miss, I'm really sorry, this matter is not good for a lawsuit, because you and your fiancé do not have a legal relationship. And you also said that you can't find your fiancé."

"But I saw him today, and he refused to admit what he said in the first place, and he said he wanted me to show evidence. Where do I find the evidence?" Julia continued to look at Dave, and she noticed that on his right ring finger, he was still wearing their wedding ring.

Her heart was touched and her eyes glowed with tears.

The assistant didn't expect Julia to be so pathetic and couldn't help but scold, "What a scum."

Julia, however, ignored him and walked straight towards Dave, grabbing his big hand: "I found the evidence."

The assistant was confused, what was she doing?

How dare she grab Mr. Irons' hand?

Although Mr. Irons treats people gently, everyone knows that he does not like to have physical contact with people, especially women.

The assistant once thought he was gay.

Dave's hand stiffened, and he turned to look at Julia, trying to pull his hand out.

Julia's big eyes blinked towards him, and then stared at the wedding ring: "Barrister Irons, does the wedding ring count as evidence?"

Dave looked at the quirky Julia in front of him, as if he had gone back to the day they met.

At that time in Smith's, Julia was still only eighteen, she secretly grabbed his hand and put a fake cockroach in his hand.

At that time, his face did not change, Julia had a face of regret: "You are too boring, not even a bit of scared."

Coming to his sense, he saw that Julia had already taken off his wedding ring.

She read the words engraved above the wedding ring: D.I&J.S.

When she read her own name, she deliberately added, "Who is J.L.S? Oh... Dave, how could you,

how dare you betray me..."

She hid her face and cried bitterly.

The assistant at the side was frozen. Dave is the fiancé of this beauty?

No way, right?

When Dave heard Julia crying, his face was as black as the bottom of a pot and he immediately explained, "Nonsense, not J.L.S."

He was about to take the ring, only to see her beaming.

"Barrister Irons, you've fallen for it again. "

Dave watched her red lips open and close, his throat tightened, and he could no longer hold back but took Julia in his arms.

Julia's eyes trembled, leaning into his arms, her voice was a little choked: "Dave, after you left, I got divorced, and I have been looking for you for a long time. I was so afraid that you would be lost forever and never come back..."

Dave heard Julia say so, lowered his head, and sealed her lips.

Julia's eyes trembled slightly, and her hand clutching the diamond ring lifted slowly to hug him.

It's great that she finally found the man she loves.

It's great that her barrister still loves her...

—End of the full text—

FROM THE AUTHOR:

Thank you so much for reading my book. I really do appreciate all the reads and votes. Please continue to tell your friends about this story and vote on the chapters if you haven't already. Let's take this book to another level

The second book : Marry my husband with a double life

There was a rumor that the underappreciated son Nansen Field in the Field family was so cranky and batty that he drove some of the servants crazy. Jennifer Green, who wanted to have a family, married into the Field family in place of her elder sister and warmed Nansen's frozen heart. Until one day, when Jennifer drank a glass of wine drugged by someone, the business legend Nick Finger, forcefully took her away. Inside the suite, Jennifer struggled fiercely, "Get off me! Nick Finger! My husband will kill you!" Nick whispered Jennifer's nickname in her ears that only Nansen knew. Who is he? The Poor Nansen Field? Or the king of the business world Nick Finger?

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Thanks everyone