

Chapter 25 Doctor

Doorway.

Julia's eyes trembled slightly as she listened to Dave's question.

Today she told Robert Adams that Dave was the most important person to her and she wasn't lying.

Dave is like a brother and father to her, and he is one of a few people left in this world who is good to her.

"I... Well..."

She opened her mouth, and her words were blocked by him.

Dave thought about what Robert said today, and his cold hands, without leaving a trace, ripped open Julia's clothes, and then swiped her up in a bridal carry.

Julia was placed on the bed, followed by his mountainous body pressed against her.

With the kisses from her lips to her neck, Julia cannot help but shudder.

She had prepared herself for the intimacy between a couple, but somehow her heart tightened, she wanted to stop him but did not know how to say it.

Dave's hand came to her collar, only to feel something cold drop on the back of his hand.

He raised his head and looked at the woman beneath him with tears on her face, and his heart ached fiercely.

He pulled the blanket over her body with his large hands and got up to leave.

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Morning.

Julia prepared breakfast.

Dave walked down in a white casual outfit.

Perhaps because of what happened yesterday, both of them were a little embarrassed.

Julia set up the dishes for him: "I made bacon and eggs, let's have breakfast first and then go to work."

Dave looked at her and said gently, "Ok."

This half-year, Julia is staying with Dave in France, and he opened his own law firm here.

He is very talented. After only half a year, his firm went on the right track.

The previous few years as the Smith Group's in-house lawyer is really a waste of his talent.

"How are the injuries on your body? Do you want me to accompany you to see a doctor?" Julia asked again.

"It's okay, I will be alright soon."

He is still so gentle and warm.

Julia had a momentary trance. Last night he turned into a different person, and she wondered whether she was dreaming.

He seemed not to want to talk about it, so she had to drop it.

Dave finished his breakfast and Julia sent him out to the door.

"Be safe on the road," Julia said.

Dave's eyes noticed an Shelby on the side of the road, a chill flashing under his eyes, and then he looked down at Julia.

"I want a goodbye kiss."

When Julia heard his words, her earlobes went red.

Dave lowered his head towards her, she pursed her lips and prepared to kiss the side of his face.

At this time, the man suddenly inclined his head, their lips touched, and Julia cannot help but eyes popped.

Dave tasted her kips and gently stroked her hair: "I'm leaving."

"Hmm." Julia watched the man leave and froze in place for half a second before turning around and going back to her room.

The man in the Shelby on the side of the road was burning with monstrous anger.

The assistant beside him was on pins and needles, comforting him: "You have kissed other women before. It's all a show..."

"Boom!" The door of the passenger seat was slammed by Robert. The assistant saw him stride towards that villa.

Inside the room, Julia was ready to work, too.

Since her recovery, she has been working as a teaching assistant at the international school here, specializing in teaching music to students.

Before Robert reached the door, he saw Julia come out, and he hurriedly turned around and went back to the car.

The assistant silently watched his boss. He really didn't see that coming.

He thought his boss can do something different, but did not expect that he was scared back without seeing her face.

"Follow her," Robert said.

"Yes!"

Half an hour later, Julia stopped in front of an international elementary school. She turned around and looked at the sports car that had followed her all the way.

The assistant said, "Boss, if we try to follow people in the future, can we change to a lower key car?"

Chapter 26 Robert Adams

Robert opened the car door and walked straight toward Julia.

Julia saw him, frowned, turned around, and went directly into the school inside.

This man is really everywhere.

Robert shamelessly followed her inside but was stopped by the security guard: "Sir, you are?"

Robert looked at him lightly, "Parent of a student."

The security guard looked at him in his expensive suit and with reserved demeanor, did not ask his name, and let him in directly.

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In music class.

Julia was teaching students to play the piano.

Robert was standing outside, watching her quietly.

He never knew she could play the piano and play it so well.

Julia played to the last note, raised her head, and saw Robert again, a touch of annoyance rising under her eyes.

"Everyone, practice on your own, and I'll check later."

Julia finished, and then walked out of the classroom, and came to him.

"Mr. Adams, why do you keep following me?"

She dared not imagine that this man had chased her from her sister's wedding to France, and now he was chasing her to her school.

Robert heard her tone was bad, so he looked at her languidly:
"Because I like you."

Julia was furious. She really did not expect this man so cheesy, because she already told him she had a fiancé.

"Even if you have a fiancé, so what? It won't stop me from liking you." Robert continued.

Julia saw this, taking out her phone, "You are right, I can't stop you, but I can call security to ask you to leave."

No sooner had she finished than the man's large hand shackled her wrist, stopping her.

Robert saw Julia's hand for the first time. Her hands were covered with old scars. His heart fiercely shrunk.

"What's with your hands?"

Julia tried to pull out her hand, but her wrist was grabbed tighter by him: "You let go of me."

Robert's mind flashed with Lauren's words when she begged him, he looked carefully at Julia's hands and asked her in a deep voice.

"Julia, tell me, who did this to you?"

"I don't know. Let go of me or I'll scream," Julia said.

The scars on her hands are old. She couldn't remember anything.

Robert slowly let go of her hand, and then sprinted away.

Julia looked at his back, wondering what was going on with that man?

After Robert left, Julia couldn't focus on the class. She could not help but power on her computer.

And then, she googled his name, Robert Adams.

The news overwhelmingly appeared on her screen, Julia looked at that news and reports, only to feel a headache.

She covered her head with one hand, her fingertips sinking deep into her wig. She couldn't breath.

Then, her eyes went black and her whole body fell heavily on the table.

"Miss... Miss..." Students shouted.

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The other side.

Inside a mansion.

"Have someone in the country carefully investigate Lauren, just about my kidnapping ten years ago," Robert ordered.

Although the assistant did not understand why Mr. Adams would decide to let Lauren go and then suddenly want to investigate her. But feeling the chill around the man, he decided it was better not to ask.

After thinking about it, he spoke again: "Your grandfather called again, asking when you'll come back. He is counting on you to go back and take over the company."

After all, Charles is old and weak.

Robert's eyes dimmed slightly: "Tell him when Julia goes back, I will go back."

He seems to owe Julia one more thing, and he's afraid he won't be able to pay it back in his lifetime.