

Chapter 30 Ten Years Ago

The door of the dungeon was opened again. After Robert left, the last trace of light was gone.

Lauren looked at the piano behind her, and her eyes were full of tears, repenting.

In a trance, she remembered what happened ten years ago.

In the beginning, after Julia saved Robert, she took care of him every day and played the piano for him.

At that time, she saw that Robert was the youngest and most promising president in the city, so she drove Julia away and kept him to herself.

At that time, Julia said, "You can't play the piano at all, aren't you afraid that one day he will know?"

Lauren's heart was ruthless and she grabbed Julia's hand and cut her hand viciously, severing her tendons.

She looked at Julia, who had fallen to the ground, and laughed, "See, I don't need to know how to play the piano."

Afterward, she cut her hands, too.

Julia's mother was Lauren's aunt, and at that time Lauren's father begged his sister not to blame his daughter.

So that was the end of the matter.

Lauren replaced Julia as Robert's rescuer and, after he woke up, told him that his hand was ruined by the kidnappers as revenge.

This was the internal affair of the Smith family and Collin family, so Robert is naturally unaware of it.

After that, Lauren, as his rescuer, was close to Robert, and later she confessed her feelings to him, and they naturally got together.

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Eagles Villa.

Robert was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. He looked at withered orchids Julia hand-planted at the balcony, the bottom of his eyes is full of despondency.

Old memories kept haunting him, and these days, he always thought of the old days.

Ten years ago, he woke up and slowly got to know Lauren and Julia.

Two little girls, one cheerful and lively, one quiet as a lake.

Julia was the quiet one, and there were times when the three of them walked together and she acted like she didn't exist.

She was like a glass of water, ordinary but indispensable.

He slowly closed his eyes, recalling the little girl who would blush because of some words he said, and his heart ached.

Julia, how are you doing right now?

Dave, he will definitely treat you better than I do ...

"Mr..." Ulysses carefully knocked on the door.

Robert turned back to him and asked, "What?"

"Recently the Shaws are getting restless. They see that you are abroad and have stolen a lot of business from our company. Now that the old master has become sick, you must return home." The assistant said.

Robert's deep eyes lost color. With the Shaws now declining, how dare they blatantly take business from his hand? There must be someone behind them.

His head hurt a little and he massaged his brow before snapping, "We are going back."

Ulysses breathed a sigh of relief; his boss was finally to cheer up.

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In the hospital.

Robert took care of the company's business and came over to see his grandfather.

When he pushed open the door of the ward, he saw a woman standing in front of Charles's bed.

She was a sweet-looking girl like Julia. It took Charles a lot of effort to find her.

Apparently, Charles thinks that Robert loves nothing more than Julia's appearance.

The woman also noticed him, blushed, and smiled.

"Robert, you're finally here, come in." Charles sat up from the bed, not looking at all like he was suffering from accumulated strain.

Robert frowned as he stepped into the ward and didn't even look at the woman.

"Grandpa."

Charles nodded with a smile and began to introduce her to Robert, "She is Adam Shaw's little sister, Vivian. She came to my birthday, remember?"

Robert's face was cold, "Then what?"

"What then?" Charles eyed him.

Vivian lowered her head, blushing.

Robert looked at her and wondered if she had reached her adulthood.

No wonder some of his business was given to the Shaws. Apparently they were selling their sister.

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."

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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."