

Chapter 32 She's back

In the hall, Julia felt Robert's whole body pressed against her so she tried to push him away.

Instead of being pushed away, Robert held her tighter and pinned her down on the sofa.

Then, his thin lips fiercely blocked hers, and his large hands wandered all over her body.

With the pungent smell of alcohol, Julia's lips were forcibly pried open, and her mouth was filled with the spicy smell of alcohol.

Her eyes were red, she raised her hand and slapped him.

Robert's cheeks hurt and sobered a little before he could look at the person underneath him.

Then, a glass of cold water was poured over his face.

"You bastard!" Julia wiped her mouth and straightened her messy clothes.

Robert was completely sober, face full of water, looking at Julia not far away.

He was not dreaming or hallucinating.

It was really her!

She was really back.

Robert's eyes suddenly reddened as he stood up and walked over to Julia.

Julia was forced to a corner, there was no way to run.

"Robert, what exactly do you want?!"

Since the last time she saw Robert, Julia fainted and after she woke up, she moved in with Dave.

She knew it was because of Robert, so she didn't ask Dave why.

They didn't have long to live in peace when a group of people suddenly broke into her home the day before yesterday and brought her here.

This place, is full of pictures of her.

In the evening, she saw Robert come back drunk and realized that this is his home.

Robert looked at her with a wary face, and when he heard her words, his heart ached.

She still doesn't remember him; she didn't come back with him.

"Julia..."

Just as he opened his mouth, he was interrupted by Julia: "Please call me Miss. Smith."

Julia does not like strangers to call her so intimately, and even less so with Robert.

The smell of alcohol in her mouth was still there, and she wiped her mouth hard, wondering why she had married such an alcoholic in the first place.

Robert's eyes did not change, he slowly spoke: "Lady... Smith!"

His voice was magnetic and nice, and his burning breath heated

her cheeks, Julia's ears couldn't help but redden, and she scrambled to avoid his gazes.

"Mr. Adams, this is very ungentlemanly and rude of you, please send me back immediately." She spoke.

Robert listened to her polite and detached words and pressed against her a little closer.

Julia's complexion changed and she covered her lips in a panic.

"It's too late, I'll send you back tomorrow, now allow me to walk you to your room, and you can rest."

Julia's wary nerves slowly relaxed, and then followed him upstairs.

Robert had never been a gentleman, but seeing Julia follow him without guard, he knew he had to be slow with her.

He opened her old room: "It's your room, I always have your room tidied up."

Julia nodded, rushed into the room, and locked the room behind her.

Robert watched her actions, the corners of his mouth raised, he never knew she had such a cute side.

He knew that Julia's vision was not good, especially in the dark, so he turned on all the lights in the villa.

After that, he was relieved to go to sleep. Although this night they were separated by a wall, he slept particularly well.

The following day, Julia woke up early. When she walked downstairs, Robert had already waited for her in the hall.

He looked as if he had deliberately dressed up, with not a single crease on his suit, and his hair well-groomed, standing straight and waiting for her to come downstairs.

Although Julia did not understand why Robert kidnapped her here, she could let it go as long as he was willing to send her back.

Chapter 33 Slowly Tightened

Inside the hall.

Robert waited for Julia to arrive downstairs, and then he reached out to open the door, yet the door did not move at all.

He pushed harder and tried the code. But no matter how many times he pressed the code, it was always wrong.

The villa's door's passcode was changed, even the face recognition.

At this moment Robert's face turned unusually ugly.

"We were locked up." He turned his head to look at Julia and spoke.

No need to think, it must be his grandfather. His hair is all grey but still so childish.

When Julia heard this, her red lips parted slightly, "I see."

She saw her ex-husband, who didn't even know the code to his own door.

Robert took his phone at this time and called his assistant, and Ulysses' voice came.

"Hey, hey... boss, I can't hear you..."

The phone was hung up.

Robert clenched the phone, cursing in his heart.

He looked at Julia: "Are you hungry?"

Julia shook her head and extended her hand toward him.

"What?" Robert was unsure.

"Can you lend me your phone, I want to call Dave. I was kidnapped by you for so long, he must be very worried," Julia said.

Robert's eyes turned cold at once. Was it too late to destroy his phone?

"It really wasn't me who locked you up." He chose to avert the subject.

Julia looked straight at him, "So, can I use your phone?"

Robert helplessly handed her the phone, he touched his nose and said embarrassedly, "The password is your birthday."

"Oh", Julia answered and walked to the side to call Dave.

Robert wanted to go over and eavesdrop and suddenly he saw a small red dot above a vase not far away, and his pupils tightened.

He walked up and took a book to block the camera.

On the other side, in the old mansion.

"Ulysses, how can't I see anything here?" Charles wore a pair of glasses.

Ulysses walked up, looked over, and his face went pale, "We've been spotted."

Charles took off his glasses, angry to the extreme: "This brat!"

"When will I ever have a great-grandchild with this mess?"

Ulysses was speechless. He could see his future, and his future would not be good certainly.

But he has followed his boss for so many years, and this was his

first time to see his boss sad, perhaps they could start over.

If he could get the two back together, he would have done a good thing.

...

The other side.

On the balcony, Julia saw that Robert did not follow up, and only then did she call Dave.

The phone was connected, and she heard Dave's furious voice.

"Robert, did you take Julia away?"

"Dave, it's me, Julia." It was the first time Julia had heard such an angry voice from Dave.

At the other end of the phone, Dave realized the fact that Julia used Robert's phone to call him, and his heart sank.

"Julia, where are you now?"

"I'm at Robert's house."

Dave's other hand slowly clutched.

Julia told Dave about her being kidnapped and about her being locked in the room with Robert.

"I got it, I'll come to you, take care of yourself."

"Okay, don't worry."

Julia hung up the phone, and walked down the hall but did not see Robert, and then she smelled something burning.

She followed the smell to the kitchen and saw Robert with an apron around him.

His big hands shovelled the scorched eggs with a spatula, and his cold face was as black as the eggs.

How could it be so hard?

Robert's brows knitted.

"Mr. Adams, are you sure you won't starve yourself to death?"