

Chapter 36 The past is the past

In the room, the temperature was appallingly low.

Julia looked at Robert indifferently, "Do you think a glass of water can atone for what you did before?"

Robert's eyes tightened: "You remembered?"

Julia did want to remember, however she simply couldn't, and her head hurt splittingly whenever she tried.

There were times when she couldn't sleep all night long, and even when she fell asleep, she would have strange dreams.

Julia put the diary away, she did not want her humility to be seen by Robert, she wanted to hold the last trace of her dignity.

"I didn't really remember it, and that's all I could tell from people around me."

A light flashing through Robert's eyes, he said: "You do not need to know from other people, I can tell you."

"Ten years ago, I was the one who misidentified my rescuer, and the cause you can never play the piano again."

"Four years ago, I was the one who misunderstood you and thought you were climbing into my bed by any means necessary, and after that I thought you forced me to marry you."

"In the four years of marriage, I shouldn't have not cherished you, flirting with other women everywhere, and you were sick, I shouldn't have..."

Robert's throat tightened; he couldn't finish his words.

Julia leaned back on the pillow, her eyes dimmed, "You don't have to say it, since I have forgotten, you can forget it too."

She was really afraid that she would think of her past again, so she'd let the past stay in past.

From now on, she wants to live for herself.

How many four years does a woman have to waste?

Robert still wanted to say something, when the sound of the door opening came from downstairs.

"Julia..."

It was Dave.

Julia heard, bearing the pain in her abdomen to get up from the bed. She ignored Robert and went downstairs.

Downstairs in the hall.

Dave followed the police with a search warrant. If not so, he was afraid that he could not enter.

Ulysses stood in the doorway, he felt he was really doomed today.

Honestly, who knew Dave would bring the police and get a search warrant?

What a great lawyer.

"Brother Dave." Julia came downstairs and looked at the police officer behind Dave and she froze for a moment.

Behind him, Robert slowly came downstairs.

The police came toward him, "Mr. Adams, we received a report that you are suspected of being involved in kidnapping, please come with us."

Robert did not put up any resistance, he looked at Julia and followed the police out.

Dave was relieved to see that Julia was okay: "Sorry to keep you waiting."

Julia shook her head, "I'm fine."

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Police Department.

"Robert Adams, the founder of the Ace Group, age thirty, married."

After finishing Robert's information, the police officer looked at him suspiciously, "Mr. Adams, are you kidnapping your own wife?"

Robert did not say anything.

The assistant bailed him again and he was soon released.

"Boss, I'm sorry I really didn't expect Dave to be so sinister."

Robert looked at his assistant: "Am I shameless and despicable?"

"Absolutely not, you've changed too much these days."

"So, I used to be shameless and despicable?"

The assistant, "..."

Just then, the assistant suddenly received an email, it was a

lawyer's letter.

He hesitated for half a second and held it out to Robert to see.

"Dave asked you to register for divorce with your wife as soon as possible, or he will take her to injury identification, sue you for marital violence, and apply for court enforcement."

Robert looked at the lawyer's letter, his deep eyes trembled slightly, and for the first time, he wanted to run away without a fight.

Not because of Dave, but because of Julia.

Chapter 37 Visiting her parents

Dave's office.

Dave stood on the balcony, the cigarette held between his fingers burned out, but he didn't even notice.

With a burning pain, he stubbed the cigarette out.

"Robert Adams did not response, and I have filed against him in the court as you said, as long as Miss. Smith is willing to attend, we are sure to win." His assistant said.

A touch of hesitation flashed under Dave's eyes. If he asked Julia to appear in court, would she agree?

"Robert Adams is no longer the CEO of Ace, you do not need to worry, without his company, he is nothing." His assistant continued.

"I know, you can go home now."

After his assistant left, Dave lit another cigarette, he did not want to hurt Julia.

But it turns out that Robert will never let Julia go unless he marries her.

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Inside the room, Julia was annoyed.

Dave knocked politely on the door and got her permission before entering.

"Julia, there's something you need to know."

"What is it?"

Julia watched as he handed a copy of a file to her, with a few capital words written on it, divorce indictment.

Dave sat next to her, "Robert at first just forced you to sign the divorce agreement and did not go through the rest procedure with you, now he does not want to divorce, we can only seek the legal means."

Julia listened and understood: "You are asking me to sue him?"

Dave paused: "I respect your choice."

Julia looked at the file, which wrote how Robert Adams abused her, and all kinds of bad deeds such as cheating in marriage.

Her face was calm, but a chill welled up in her heart.

"Ok, I want to make him pay."

If there are no accidents, according to the marriage law, Dave can send Robert Adams to jail.

Her feelings were very complicated, and her head was in pain.

Dave breathed a sigh of relief and gently kissed her across the brow.

Julia tilted her head and looked at him, "I want to visit my parents."

"Okay, I'll come with you."

"Sorry, Dave, I want to see them alone."

Julia's heart was heavy, and now she just wanted to be alone.

Dave saw her tone was firm, and it was not good for him to insist, so, "I'll have someone send you there."

"No, I can go by myself."

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Today is still cloudy, damp, and stuffy.

Julia sat in a cab and watched the pedestrians coming and going over the window.

Her face, reflecting on the window, was full of tears.

After leaving Eagles villa, she had nightmares night after night, something hidden in the bottom of her heart was quietly surfacing in her mind.

At the cemetery.

Julia held a large bouquet of white daisies towards his parents' tomb.

It was raining lightly, and a tall, depressed figure was standing in front of Mr. and Mrs. Smith's tombstone at the moment.

Julia approached and saw the man, stopped, and spoke sarcastically: "Mr. Adams, when my parents died, you refused to attend their funeral, now isn't it too late to do this?"

Robert heard her voice and turned around to look at her.

The rain drenched his whole body, and he looked at Julia quietly as if he could not feel her: "I knew you would come and I waited here to tell you that I am willing to set you free."

His words were like a boulder, and when he said them, his heart didn't feel lighter.

Julia looked at her parents' tomb and placed the flowers on it.

"I'm sorry I didn't listen to you all at first. I asked for this, and I have no regrets."

She turned to look at Robert Adams.

"Mr. Adams, it's late, I'm going to fight you for everything I've lost and send you where you belong."