

Chapter 38 The Court

A few days later, the court accepted the case.

In Dave's office, his assistant walked next to him: "Mr. Irons, I posted the results of Miss. Julia's injury report on the internet, as well as the evidence of Robert Adams's previous dalliances, and now the internet is on fire."

"With the help of online public opinion, this case will definitely be..."

Before the assistant could finish his words, Dave's glare shut his mouth.

He was shocked and stopped immediately.

"Who told you to post those online?"

Dave's eyes were cold. This time he deliberately applied for a closed hearing, in order not to hurt Julia.

But the assistant exposed everything, so how many people will keep following this?

Julia was already in poor health; how could she stand their judgment?

"With the help of the netizens, we will have a better chance of winning the case." The assistant said.

Dave's long and slender hand gently tapped on the desktop and spoke in a deep voice, "Without public opinion, we can still win. This is not just a case, it is about Julia's future."

"You withdraw them now." Dave tugged at his collar.

"But it's too late, the tweet I sent has already made headlines."

His words just fell, and Dave jerked up and swept all the things on the desk to the ground.

The assistant looked at the documents scattered all over the floor, shivering, it was his first time to see Mr. Irons so angry.

Dave also noticed his loss of control; he let out a long breath and regained his composure.

"You're fired."

"Mr. Irons, I really didn't mean to do it, please give me another chance!"

The assistant didn't expect Dave, who had always been nice, to suddenly change his attitude.

He thought that this prosecution of Robert Adams would be the most successful case in his career, but he did not expect Dave to fire him.

"I don't want to say it again, pack your things and leave right now." Dave's voice was even colder.

His eyes were full of fury, and now that things had turned out this way, how should he explain this to her?

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A tweet from the law firm drew an outcry.

Although Robert has no longer been the CEO, because of this incident, Ace was hit hard.

In Ace's legal department, Robert was drafting a transfer contract.

"Mr. Adams, now that Ace's most important acquisition opportunities are cut off because of a tweet about your ex-wife, are you sure you want to transfer all your shares to her at this time?" The lawyer asked.

He didn't understand. Generally, people at this time would be urgent to defend their reputation, so Robert's approach was puzzling.

"You only have to write the transfer contract." Robert's voice was cold.

The lawyer saw the situation was not good. Robert as Ace's founder had sixty percent of the shares.

It was not trivial.

He quietly contacted Charles.

The transferred contract was not easy to prepare, and Charles soon arrived.

"You bastard, apart from losing your position, now you want to give all the shares to Julia, are you crazy?"

"I owe it to her."

Robert took the contract and handed it to Ulysses: "Keep it well."

After all, he brought Ace up single-handedly. Although Charles was angry, he couldn't stop him. Now he could only go to beg the other person.

Dave's house.

Julia also saw the tweet, which was sent by Dave's lawyer group, and now she was really divorcing him, and in an ugly way.

Her heart ached vaguely, and she felt that the outside opinion was suffocating her.

She does not want others' pity, or attention, she just wants to live simply. Why is it so hard?

Chapter 39 Hearing

Outside the house, a black Lincoln stopped, the car door was opened and Charles came out with a walking stick.

He walked up and rang the doorbell, and the maid came over.

"I'm looking for Julia."

Julia heard that someone was looking for her, she went out and saw Charles.

These days, she has been taking her medication and her memory is slowly coming back.

Charles heard footsteps behind him and turned his head to look lovingly at Julia: "Girl, grandpa is here to see you."

Julia was just a meter away from him, and she watched Charles walk up to her and asked with concern.

"Are you feeling better now? It was grandpa's fault for not stopping Robert before, and tying you back without your permission."

"Grandpa only wants you to get back together, never to hurt you."

Julia's throat was a little bitter as she listened to the old man's words.

She knows that Charles has some concern for her, but she also understands that Charles is, after all, Robert Adams's grandfather, and everything he does is for their family.

Many things in the world are so realistic, and cruel, and adults can only learn to accept them.

"Robert and I can no longer go back, just like the tweet, irrevocable." Julia's voice was cold and faint.

Charles could hardly believe that these were her words. Julia used to take Robert as her main priority in everything, no matter what happened, she would stand on Robert's side.

Now, how could she let someone post a statement like that on the internet?

"Girl, Robert really knows he is wrong, and he has changed. Do you really want him to be disgraced and spit on by the whole world?"

Julia's hand hanging at her side slowly tightened as she looked at Charles, "When Robert Adams forced me to admit cheating and forced me to agree to divorce for Lauren, why didn't he think about my reputation?"

Charles was stunned and could not say anything.

Julia was about to leave, and Charles finally was unable to resist and cheekily continued to speak: "Ace is the heart and soul of Robert, I only ask you one last thing, please leave Ace out of it."

Julia froze, and just for a moment, she thought he really cared about her.

She thought that Charles was the only person in the Adams family who was good to her, but now it seems that there is no kindness in front of the interests.

Her fingers clenched deep into her palm. She could give everything to Robert, and how would she covet his property?

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The next stage was the search and evidence collection, although Dave was very busy, but still found time to accompany Julia.

Meanwhile, Julia's memories are slowly restored.

She would often look at something out of focus, and Dave became more and more worried about her, hardly letting her look at her phone or any remarks on the Internet.

Although most people online were on Julia's side, there were still a few people who felt that Julia was putting on a show and deliberately sadfishing.

"Julia, the tea is cold, let me pour you a new cup."

Dave worriedly walked up to her and took the cup she was holding.

Julia raised her head in a trance, for a moment Robert's face flashed through her mind. She slowly figured out the man in front of her was Dave, and she handed him her cup.

"Thank you..." She murmured.

It is undeniable that the six months she was with Dave was the most carefree time of her life.

She had surgery, chemotherapy, medication, and even lay in a bed for a month without being able to move, but she didn't feel pain.

She thought that when she was well enough, she could look at the sunrise outside, travel, and enjoy her new life.

Dave came in front of her at some point: "Are you alright, is it

another headache?

Julia looked at him, her eyes welling up: "Dave, let's leave here, okay?"