

## Chapter 42 I am Julia Smith

Robert listened to Dave's words and thanked him in a deep voice, after which he darted over to find Julia.

Julia is currently waiting at the entrance of the courthouse, her hand rubbing the engagement ring on her ring finger over and over again.

Suddenly a tall figure held her in his arms, Julia's eyes trembled, and her hand slowly fell.

"Robert, what are you doing? Let go of me."

"I won't let go again, not ever in my life."

After saying that, Robert ignored Julia's resistance, picked her up, and carried her directly into the car.

Julia's eyes were full of panic as she knocked on the car window, "Robert Adams, you're crazy, let me out."

Robert ignored her and started the car.

Ulysses just then ran out and watched his boss dump him, his face full of bitterness.

Behind him, Dave walked out.

Dave watched Robert's car go away, took off his silver-rimmed glasses, and threw them into the trash.

Now it's time for him to leave as well.

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The Shelby was parked in front of the Eagles villa, Julia called Dave

several times and found that he had blocked her number.

"We're home." Robert's joy in his voice couldn't be hidden.

Julia put her phone down and looked at the familiar place.

Home, she used to feel that this was her home too, but now she finds it so strange.

Robert came from the other side and opened the car door for her, "Welcome home, honey."

The word "honey" that came out of his mouth was magnetic and hypnotic.

Julia was in a trance. She had waited for it for four years.

Her pale lips opened slightly and she softly called his name: "Robert."

Robert's throat tightened as he held her in his arms.

Julia leaned on his shoulder, tears sliding unconsciously down her cheeks: "Let's get a divorce."

The few words spilled out of her mouth without any emotion.

Robert's back stiffened, the hands holding Julia's trembled slightly, his thin lips pressed into a line.

"You promised to set me free," Julia said again.

Robert's heart sunk as he slowly released Julia: "Okay, I will set you free."

When Julia saw him agree, she found herself no longer sad as before, as if everything had changed.

After all this, she really isn't in love with him anymore.

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Not all apologies can be forgiven.

When Julia and Robert registered their marriage four years ago, he just went through the formality, and all the things behind were done by his assistant on his behalf.

Now that they are divorced, he doesn't leave her an inch.

Walking out of the city hall, they were no longer married.

At the door, Julia smiled at the man she had liked for ten years:  
"Mr. Adams, may you find your true love soon and be happy for the rest of your life."

Robert forced his sorrow back, looked deeply at her, and finally said only two words.

"You too!"

Julia turned to leave, her back getting farther and farther away.

Robert watched her disappear and knew that she was really leaving this time and would never come back.

"Little girl, I'm sorry for not giving you a home and not being a good husband, I'm sorry..."

He left in the opposite direction as his eyes reddened.

On his way back to the Eagles Villa, Robert saw a woman run out like crazy.

"I am Julia Smith, I can play the piano now, my hand was destroyed

for saving brother Robert. You let me go now, or when my brother Robert comes back, he will not have mercy on you."

"I am Julia..."

## Chapter 43 She is crazy

The middle of a wide road.

Lauren rushed into the traffic, she was really like a madwoman with hair disheveled, laughing and saying she was Julia Smith.

A few bodyguards finally caught her, and they saw Robert not far away and hurriedly bowed their heads.

"Mr. Adams, I'm sorry for letting her escape, she suddenly knocked out the food delivery guy."

A person with a piano in a dark and cold basement for several months, you can imagine that her state will not be good.

Lauren is a spoiled girl and how could she stand the torture like this? She saw Robert Adams in a trance, and she reached out to grab his hand.

"Robert, you are finally here, I am Julia!" Lauren's eyes were in tears.

"You came to save me, right? It's all Lauren's fault, it's her impersonating me."

Lauren was talking when she suddenly saw a stone on the ground and jumped up screaming.

"Rats, Rats..."

Robert pulled her hand away slowly: "Send her back."

A few bodyguards were about to take Lauren away when suddenly Robert called out to them again.

"Send her back to her parents' house."

"Yes."

Robert was tired and felt it was time for him to rest.

He came home and lay on Julia's bed with her scent still on it.

His nose twitched while he stroked the last of everything that belonged to her.

At that moment, he found a diarybook.

He took it, opened it trembling, and a yellowed photo fell out of it.

He picked up the photo, which was himself ten years ago, and there were some words on the back of the photo.

"Brother Robert", followed by a love heart and two letters J.S.

He put the photo away carefully and then opened her diary.

He couldn't hold back his tears and he found he didn't even have the right to say sorry to her.

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Lauren was sent back to her parents' house.

Lauren has several siblings, so her parents were not much nervous when something happened to her.

After all, Lauren is now notorious outside. Now without Robert Adams to protect her, her two brothers have long been sick of her.

After her disappearance, her parents did not go looking for her, as if they didn't even have the daughter.

So, when the crazy Lauren was sent back, her mother saw her and said coldly, "Where is the crazy girl from? Throw her out."

The maid said, "This is Miss."

"What?" Her mother ran down and looked at the messy woman, who was really her own child. "God, how did you become like this?"

Lauren saw her mother: "Ah, ghosts, ghosts, stay away from me."

"Lauren, I am your mother." Her mother called out to her incredulously.

"No, you are not, you are a ghost, I am Julia, Robert's wife." Lauren spoke and suddenly burst into laughter.

Her father also came out at this time: "What's going on here?"

"Our daughter is crazy."

"Isn't she abroad? How could she go crazy?"

He frowned, watching Lauren babbling in the courtyard, his face ugly to the extreme.

There would be guests coming later. How could she look like this?

"Call someone, lock this crazy woman in the backyard, and no one can let her out without my order."

"What are you saying? She is our daughter!" She couldn't believe that was his words.

"What daughter, I don't have a daughter as shameless as her." He changed his attitude and looked at the maid and yelled, "Why

aren't you moving!"

"No, I don't want to be locked up, Robert, save me..."

Lauren cried and begged, but no one took pity on her.

She is usually arrogant and domineering. The maids in the house have long been disgusted with her. So when they got the chance, they directly grabbed her hand and yanked her away with fierce force.

Her mother sighed as she watched her daughter being sent away.

"Lauren, don't blame me and your father, you should blame yourself, and you shouldn't have cheated on your husband."

Now without the protection of the Adams family, they are simply not a match for the Shaws, so they certainly do not dare to let Lauren out again.