

## Chapter 8 The man she wants to keep most

Julia looked deeply at Robert, and only after a long time did she open her mouth: "I only hope that you can get all you want in this life and never regret it."

She signed the divorce papers and left resolutely.

It's all over, the marriage she carefully guarded for four years, and the man she kept deep in her heart.

...

Julia did not want to drag David into this. She promised to go to the Intercontinental Hotel in a few days, and create a fake cheating scene with Robert's man.

No marriage can be hidden forever from the world, this fake cheating scene is in case the media report her marriage with Robert and make Lauren the mistress, who would be judeged by millions of people.

The reason Julia accepted this, is naturally not for Lauren.

She is dying, so reputation means nothing to her. She only wants to draw a conclusion about her fruitless marriage, whether good or bad...

As fate would have it, her condition worsened that day and she suddenly collapsed.

As she was dying, she tapped the first speed dial number with one hand, and the call was answered. Robert's voice was cold:



"Where are you? Don't play games with me. You know I will do as I said."

Julia wanted to tell him that she couldn't make it, but she couldn't make a sound.

Her fingertips touched the name of the note, "The Man I Want to Keep Most," and her vision blurred.

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Three days later.

Julia was resuscitated, and the people who accompanied her were David and a long-lost person.

--Natalie Preston, her identical twin sister.

The Smith family and the Preston family are old family friends, and the Prestons had no children. Julia's parents happened to give birth to twin daughters, so they entrusted their older daughter to the Prestons.

She has always held a grudge against this, rarely comes back, and even if she does, she will only bully Julia.

But now she sits by Julia's hospital bed, looking at her bony body, her eyes were full of pity.

"Sister, why are you here?" Julia was helped up by David.

Something stuck in Natalie's throat. Her voice was cold and faint, but with a touch of hoarseness: "I came to see how you were bullied?"



Julia knew that she was firm in speech but soft in heart, so she hooked up a smile: "Sister, I'm fine. Don't listen to David's nonsense, I'm just a little..."

Before her words could finish, Natalie held her in her arms as tears fell on her shoulder.

Her heart shuddered slightly; her sister had never cried before.

"Julia, I'm telling you, you are my sister, Natalie Preston's sister, so only I can bully you! Who dares to bully you, I will definitely make them pay back ten times, hundreds of times!"

...

Afterward, Julia learned that the Smith Group was gone as Robert promised.

He annexed her company, and what the Smiths had built was completely gone.

The 70th birthday of Charles was held at the old Adams' mansion.

The Preston family was also among those invited, and Natalie Preston asked for the top makeup artist and bought the most expensive clothes for Julia.

Julia was originally reluctant to come, but was scolded by Natalie, so she did not want to refuse her kind intention.

On the day of the banquet, there were many upper-class and



powerful people.

Lauren and Robert were also present. Although the old man does not like Lauren, he knows his grandson's temper. Once he is determined, there's no turning back.

Lauren shuttled through the guests. The smugness on her face was unconcealed.

Just then, Julia appeared in a flashy pink gown holding the hand of her sister Natalie. Exquisite makeup covered all the fatigue on her face. She had not looked this good for a long time, just like a rose in summer.

The beauty of her was incomparable.

Lauren's eyes were full of jealousy as she walked straight toward those two.

"Sister, this is grandpa's 70th birthday. You and Robert are already divorced. It's not appropriate for you to show up on this kind of occasion, right?"

Natalie pulled Julia behind her, gazing at Lauren: "What did you call her?"

"Sister?" Lauren did not know Natalie and looked at her in confusion.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Natalie raised her hand and slapped hard on Lauren's face. She used all her strength, knocking her to the ground.