

Chapter 9 Divorce

In the ballroom.

All was silent!

The cups and plates on the table near Lauren fell to the ground.

The crowd was surprised by the situation over here and all looked over, thinking, "Isn't that Mr. Adams's childhood sweetheart? How come she was knocked to the ground by Preston's daughter?"

"You don't deserve to call Julia sister! I warn you. The Smiths and your family are no longer involved." Natalie Preston used the Smiths, because she was originally a part of the Smiths.

Not far away, Robert went through the crowd and helped Lauren up.

Lauren fell into his arms and cried, "Robert, she hit me."

Julia watched Robert's stern gaze fall on her sister and worriedly pulled her hand.

Natalie held her hand tightly, and then, she looked at the crowd, "I, Natalie Preston, hereby said it, that the Preston family and the Adams family are incompatible, and all those who interact with the Adams family are the enemies of mine."

Natalie has long since taken over all the businesses of the Preston family, and she dares to say such a thing, so she dares

to fight against Robert.

The crowd did not expect such an outcome, and they couldn't afford to offend either side.

And then, Natalie looked at Robert, and there were threats in her words, "Mr. Adams, just protect her as much as you can. You better not leave her alone."

Robert hugged Lauren, and his gaze fell to Julia behind Natalie.

Lauren noticed his sight, a flash of panic in her eyes, and she hurriedly grabbed his hand, "Robert."

Robert looked back at her lightly, "Don't go around causing trouble."

Lauren was stunned.

Julia's was also doubtful.

Robert did not defend Lauren. In situations like this, his one word will decide her status in the future.

Why?

She couldn't understand it, so she simply didn't think about it. Anyway, they are no longer involved.

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Julia moved back to live in her old house.

Natalie calls over constantly throughout the day and also

comes back from work early in the evening to accompany her.

Julia knows that her sister is now the president of a listed company, and although she doesn't say so, she knows she is very busy.

"Natalie, just go back to work. David will come over and take care of me."

"It's not your turn to make my schedule."

Julia grinned and hugged Natalie from behind.

Natalie's body visibly stiffened, not pushing her away, and she murmured, "Why didn't you tell me you were sick earlier?"

Julia leaned on her shoulder and felt her eyelids were heavy. She was afraid that she really didn't have a few days left.

"Natalie, don't go against the Adams, I don't want you or him to get hurt."

The back of her hand was cold as Julia saw the tears of her sister dropped to her hand. Her heart tightened: "Sorry to make you cry again."

Natalie remembered the little chubby girl that liked to follow her everywhere when she was a child, and couldn't stop the tears from falling: "Got it, you silly."

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After Julia persuaded his sister to go back, she stayed alone in the empty old mansion.

The old house is in a state of disrepair, and the crystal chandelier on the roof is mostly broken, just like her wretched life.

Julia's recent sleep is getting longer and longer with more and more nightmares. She is not afraid of ghosts and gods. What she is most afraid of is dreaming about Robert abandoning her. But she kept dreaming about it.

She doesn't understand. She already let him go, but he still appears in her dreams and badgers her. Only did she completely leave him, would he stop haunting her?

This day, Robert came to the old house. He saw the woman sitting on the balcony as soft as the grass, in a trance.

When did she become so skinny?

"Julia." He somehow lowered his voice, as if he was afraid of disturbing her.

There was no response from the distance.

In fact, when Robert slapped Julia, her right ear went deaf.

Today, her brain cancer has intensified and she can't hear as clearly in her left ear.

Robert took a few steps closer and added, "Julia, I'm getting married."