

## **After the Divorce, CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By Madison King**

### Chapter 15 Henry Graham

When Natalie got back to the villa, she threw the key on the counter of the door and sat on the sofa angrily.

She wasn't happy these days.

Philip just sent her a message. It was a news about the recruitment of an international drug research center.

[You are invited and required to attend the competition. Do you have time recently?]

Raising her eyebrows, Natalie texted back. [Did you tell them that I came back?]

A few days after she left the Graham family, Philip couldn't wait to tell others that she had returned.

She hadn't rested for a few days, and the matter of divorce hadn't been settled yet... She would be exhausted

to death.

But in fact, she was a little excited in her heart. In order to prevent the Graham family from knowing her identity, she had given up developing medicine. Since the opportunity came, she wanted to have a try.

She clicked on the link and found that the news was the latest trend in the development of nerve related

medicine.

[You haven't been involved in the research for three years. Don't you want to join?]

Philip knew what Natalie thought. She must be eager for this opportunity after three boring years in the

Graham family.

When Natalie saw the message, she raised her eyebrows and praised him. He knew her.

She had never been in this field, and it seemed very challenging. However, she had written a thesis at this aspect before, and it was not too difficult if she had a plan in her mind. She liked challenges!

Natalie replied with an OK gesture. Since she could do what she was interested in again, she became in a

good mood.

After replying the message, Linda called her.

“Aunt, what’s wrong?” said she in a gentle tone. Although she was very angry with Julian, Linda had always

been nice to her. She was sensible.

“Natalie, I want to see you tomorrow. Are you available?” she could tell that there was a trace of nervousness

in Linda’s tone.

“I’m free. Send the location to me. I don’t have anything else to do.” she answered as she packed up things

and placed them one by one.

She knew that Linda wanted to persuade her not to get divorced. Although she would not easily change her mind, it was not appropriate for her to refuse the aunt’s invitation, so she decided to agree to the

appointment.

She could say goodbye to Linda..

On the second day, she got up early and went to the restaurant.

She ordered some dishes that Linda liked. The dishes were light and were all her favorite.

When Linda came to the dining room and saw that her daughter-in-law had already ordered dishes and was waiting for her in the seat, she was touched.

She didn’t know why Julian didn’t like Natalie such a good wife.

Natalie saw Linda appear at the door of the private room. She quickly stood up to greet her, “Auntie, sit here.”

After sitting down, Linda looked at Natalie, her gentle and virtuous daughter-in-law, and sighed in her heart, not knowing how to say it.

Natalie reached out and picked up a few dishes into Linda's bowl with serving chopsticks. "Auntie, I ordered all your favorite dishes. Please have a taste."

"What do you want to say? Just say it. I don't mind." She stood up again, took the kettle from the waiter, poured a cup of hot water and handed it to Linda.

Taking the cup, Linda rubbed it with her hand and said nervously, "Natalie, I'll come straight to the point. I won't take up your time."

"As a mother, I know that Julian has a bad temper. For so many years, only you can tolerate his bad temper."

"If it were someone else, no one could bear him. Natalie, you are a good child..."

Natalie listened quietly and didn't answer.

Linda's words didn't work on her. She had decided to end all this.

She wanted to end the dream of the past three years and wake herself up.

"Natalie, are you determined to divorce Julian?" Linda still asked after hesitating for a while.

She knew how much her daughter-in-law loved Julian, and everything Natalie had done in the past three

years proved it.

She believed that Natalie must be very hesitated to have the divorce.

"I'll

"I'll go back and persuade him. In fact, he is not a bad guy."

Natalie put down the cup and said firmly in a gentle voice, "Auntie, if you want to persuade me to change my mind today, you'd better give up. I've made up my mind."

Linda observed her expression carefully and didn't find any change. She sighed, "There are reasons for his

coldness."

After hesitating for a while, Linda took out a photo from her bag. There were two boys in the photo.

The photo was a little yellowing and wrinkled. Obviously, it was often held in one's hand.

Linda stroked the photo with indescribable sadness in her eyes. Natalie was curious and looked at it.

When she saw the photo, she suddenly paused.

In the photo, there were two boys. One was a little older and smiled warmly, the other looked younger but had no smile on his face, looking cold.

The two boys looked like each other very much.

Natalie recognized the man at a glance.

It was Henry Graham.