

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

Chapter 131 Enjoy dramas

"No need these are just things I should do." Gina was happy in her heart, but she didn't show any signs on her face. She looked like she was doing her best to serve Niki and didn't expect any return.

She should pretend more or less.

"Listen to me, I'll give you a raise next month. You stay by my side and take care of me. You've done a hard

work, and you deserve the raise."

Niki sipped the porridge with a spoon and talked casually. Anyway, she paid Gina more money, which meant a little less money for buying clothes.

"Well... thank you, Miss Linch. Gina was grateful and no longer declined.

"I also made your favorite truffle steamed egg for you, try it please." Gina turned to the kitchen and brought out a delicate plate of truffle steamed eggs.

Niki took the plate and squinted as she ate. She planned to go to Julian and talk about it after the meal.

Last time she was shut down at Graham's company, she went there twice again. It wasn't until her third visit to Julian's office that Julian finally agreed to let her in.

She coaxed Julian with good words for a long time, and Julian's expression remained as cold as ever, but at least he did not turn her away.

Thinking of her experiences a few days ago, Niki couldn't help but sigh that Julian's temperament has really changed a lot. Before, he would definitely not be so indifferent to her...

What she needed to do now was to drive Natalie away, marry herself into the Graham family, and firmly grasp

Julian's heart.

Niki slowly finished the food in the bowl and said, "Gina, I've finished. Can you wash the dishes?"

“By the way, ask the driver to take the car out of the parking lot. I’ll go to meet Julian and tell him about this,” Niki said, standing up and walking to her room to carefully select clothes.

“Yes, madam.” Gina took the dishes and then picked up the phone to call the driver.

The driver arrived at the apartment in only ten minutes, and Niki dressed up and went downstairs leisurely. On the way to Graham’s company, she bought some small cakes in a private bakery and put them in the car.

This private bakery was a place she often went to. She often bought some on her way to Julian and told him that she made it herself.

However, after she returned, she found that Julian did not like eating these desserts anymore.

But Niki still took these exquisite desserts to the company every time. Unlike before, she now carried the cakes solely for showing to all employees in Graham’s company.

In order to make employees in the company feel that she and Julian have a good relationship, and to highlight her level of importance to Julian, these were all necessary

After a while, the car stopped downstairs at the company, and the Assistant Joey came downstairs to

welcome Niki

Niki first handed the exquisite wooden box to Joey, “I made it myself for Julian. He often forgets to eat when

he’s busy. Could you help me with it first?”

Joey did not pick it up.

Niki raised her eyebrows and said, “Why? Don’t you want to help me with it?”

Joey rubbed his hands and said, “There’s no such thing as that, Miss Linch. You came at a really bad time,

Mr. Graham is not here.”

“Where did he go?”

“I don’t know where Mr. Graham has gone either. Mr. Graham has been quite busy these days, and he often can’t be seen in the company.”

Niki frowned.

Was Julian very busy? She didn't even know..., Niki now realized that Julian hasn't been to her apartment for

two whole weeks.

There was no time for the two to be alone.

"Miss Linch, would you like to go upstairs to the company to take a rest?" Joey asked tentatively, seeing that Niki's expression was not very pleasant.

"No, you can go to work." Niki raised her hand and signaled for Joey to go upstairs.

She sat back in the car.

What on earth was Julian busy with? Busy enough to completely ignore her?

Could a matter of authorization keep Julian busy for so long? Wasn't it just an authorization? If the Glory Group didn't want to authorized, just find someone else... Niki didn't think this matter could cause significant harm to the Graham's at all.

The Graham's has developed so well in recent years, there was no need to worry about this small authorization. Julian was making a big deal out of it.

Leaving herself aside for such a small matter...

Niki was a bit angry. She couldn't help but take out her phone and prepare to ask Julian.

After dialing...

"Yes...?" Julian's deep voice came, just a simple word, but it gave Niki a great sense of oppression,

Niki immediately hesitated.

The emotions she had just brewed dissipated in an instant, and her tone became very sweet. She said. "Julian~"

Julian did not answer.

Niki continued, "Julian, have you been very busy lately? You haven't come to see me for a long time, I was so

lonely."

Julian answered this time, "Isn't Gina with you? If you feel lonely, Mrs. Dawson likes to make friends and often holds various parties. You can go to her."

“No- I just want to stay with you, Julian...” Niki’s tone was soft and coquettish.

Julian remained silent again.

Niki knew that there must be a chance when Julian didn’t answer. She thought and got another plan in her

mind.

“I know you’re very busy and has been under a lot of pressure these days, Julian. Freally miss you, but I also don’t want to delay your work...”

“Can you have lunch with me tomorrow, Julian? So that I can see you for a while. After lunch, you can go to work so that your work won’t be delayed.”

Niki finished this sentence and waited quietly for his answer.

After a while, a low voice came from the phone, “OK.”

“That’s great, I’ll see you at the Sunny Restaurant Restaurant tomorrow noon!” Niki cheered up.

Julian, I’ll hang up first! You need to rest well and not be too tired! See you tomorrow.” Niki said.

Then she hung up the phone.

Tomorrow there would be a good show to enjoy, it must be so exciting, Niki smiled.

At noon the next day, at the entrance of the Sunny Restaurant.

Niki sat early in the Sunny Restaurant’s hall. She didn’t wear luxurious clothes as usual today, but instead

wore low-key casual clothes.

She wore a mask on her face, covering half of her face, only revealing a pair of big eyes. Coupled with this

low-key outfit, most people wouldn’t even notice her when they enter the restaurant.

She sat upright on the sofa, staring at the door without blinking.

She was waiting for someone.

Waiting for Jerry to appear.

Early this morning, Niki rushed over directly. She didn't even book a private room and was waiting for Jerry to

appear.

She needed to know which private room Jerry has booked, and then pretended to accidentally go to the

wrong room... a perfect plan.

Get Boys

About ten minutes later, Jerry still didn't show up.

Niki sat on the sofa, feeling a bit impatient. She frowned and took out her phone. It was almost eleven

o'clock. Has Jerry already booked in advance?

Thinking of this, she felt uneasy in her heart.

Wait for another ten minutes... Niki continued to look at the door with some uncertainty.

At this moment, a man in a brown suit walked into the door, wearing golden eyeglass frames, appearing very

gentle and elegant.

Jerry!

Niki immediately stood up.

Chapter 132 How many partners do you need to hook up with in to be satisfied?

Jerry entered the Sunny Restaurant, and a waiter standing nearby immediately approached him, saying, "Sir, hello. Could you please show your membership credentials?"

Since Eagle Group usually has its own venue for meetings, which is the Beverly Center, Jerry doesn't come to

the Sunny Restaurant often.

Naturally, the waiter here doesn't recognize him either.

"Okay," Jerry lowered his head and took out his phone to show the membership credentials to the waiter. He

had obtained them last night as a temporary arrangement.

The membership credentials were golden in color. While it might not be the highest membership level at the

Sunny Restaurant, it still belonged to one of the esteemed guests.

After the waiter inspected the credentials, he lowered his head and humbly said, "Mr. Lance, hello, Please

follow me this way."

After the waiter examined the credentials, he lowered his head and humbly greeted, "Mr. Lance, hello, Please

follow me this way."

At the reception desk, Niki had already been standing on the side, discreetly glancing at Jerry with her eyes.

Due to Jerry's preoccupation with the financial issues concerning the Lance Family's funding, he didn't notice

Niki. Instead, he focused on bowing his head and reserving a table.

"Sir, hello. May I ask which private room you would like to reserve?" The receptionist wore a smile and spoke

in a gentle tone.

'Do you have any recommendations?' Jerry looked at the row of private rooms and felt unsure. He rarely

visited the Sunny Restaurant, and the few times he had been there were when someone else had invited him.

"Do you have any specific requirements? I can help you with recommendations," the attendant said with a

smile on their face.

"Let's book a slightly more business-oriented private room... No, wait..." Jerry pondered for a moment. "Let's

not go for something too business-oriented either," he decided.

"Very well," the attendant nodded politely. "May I ask how many people will be in your party?"

"It will be two people, one man and one woman," Jerry replied.

The attendant understood the situation. A man and a woman coming for a meal, not too business-oriented-

wasn't that a date?

Let's reserve a tastefully decorated private room for this gentleman, suitable for a romantic date.

Niki, with a mask covering her face, perked up her ears to listen to the commotion on Jerry's side. Her actions caught the attention of another attendant who approached her and asked, "Miss, are you looking to

reserve a private room as well?"

Startled by the sudden voice in her ear, Niki was taken aback. It took her a moment to regain her composure before she whispered, "Reserve... I'd like to reserve.*

"Which private room would you like to reserve?" The attendant looked at her politely and asked.

"Hmm..." Niki's voice sounded evasive as she glanced in the direction where Jerry was "Let me think for a

moment..."

Jerry heard some commotion and turned his head to look at the woman standing next to him, wearing a mask. She was dressed modestly, and because of the mask covering her face, only her large eyes were

visible. Jerry couldn't get a clear view of her face.

Not paying further attention, Jerry turned his head back and continued attending to his own affairs.

"Sir, I have successfully reserved one private room for you. It's located upstairs to the left from where you are.

Just walk straight, and you'll find it. If you have any trouble finding it, feel free to ask any nearby staff members. Enjoy your meal!"

Jerry nodded in gratitude and then proceeded to climb the stairs, taking brisk steps.

As his figure gradually disappeared into the distance, Niki watched him with a smile, curling her lips. "Please

reserve another private room for me," she said.

Niki heard the voice of the attendant clearly, as it was neither too loud nor too soft. Since Jerry had reserved

the first room, another one was conveniently located next to it. If she were to claim she made a mistake and

went to the wrong room, it would appear perfectly natural.

“Alright, I’ll take care of that for you. Please wait a moment,” the attendant said, bending down to operate the

computer for Niki’s reservation.

Natalie arrived at the Sunny Restaurant and glanced at her phone to check the time. It was around noon,

precisely 12 o’clock, just as planned.

Just as Jerry had sent her a message, Natalie headed straight to the private room upstairs.

Natalie pushed open the door and entered the room. Jerry was seated, and there was already a cup of tea

prepared on the table. The aroma of the tea wafted gently, accompanied by its warmth.

“You’re here,” Jerry stood up and greeted Natalie.

Natalie placed her bag to the side and nodded, responding with a soft “Hmm.”

“Then let’s not beat around the bush and get straight to the point, shall we?” Jerry said, realizing the

significant impact this matter could have on Eagle. He didn’t waste time and decided to dive right in.

“Great, I brought the contract we signed last time,” Natalie said, taking the contract out of her bag and

placing it on the table.

She flipped open the fourth page and pointed to a specific section. “Given the current situation, it’s highly likely that the projected funding mentioned in this fourth item may not be achievable,” Natalie explained.

“Hmm...” Jerry sighed with a touch of helplessness. “I never expected Julian to directly target the Lance Family, and his methods were ruthless. By doing so, he’s essentially tearing apart the face of Eagle ”

Natalie maintained a calm expression. "Julian has always been this way in his actions," she said flatly.

"Have you tried contacting Julian? Ask him if there's any room for negotiation in this matter," Natalie suggested, although she knew that given Julian's personality, once he made up his mind, there would be little chance of turning back. Asking Julian would likely be of little significance.

However, Natalie still wanted to make an effort and try to negotiate.

"I didn't ask... Given how Eagle treated him last time, I don't feel comfortable bringing up the topic," Jerry regretfully explained, his tone filled with remorse.

Natalie fell silent, acknowledging that Mrs. Lance had indeed shown no mercy in their previous encounter.

Natalie pondered the situation deeply. If the project lacked not only money but also the involvement of banks in its operations, it would be challenging to make significant progress. She considered the idea of personally approaching the bank executives herself.

Suddenly, there was a knocking sound at the door from outside.

"Please come in," Jerry assumed it was a waiter coming to serve the food and without hesitation, he responded and invited the person in.

Natalie, too, assumed it was a waiter coming to serve the food and didn't bother to look up, her mind – preoccupied with finding a solution.

The door opened, but instead of a waiter, it was Niki who entered the room.

Natalie's mind took a moment to register the familiar face, as she was still caught up in her thoughts from earlier. She paused for a moment and said, "Niki...?"

Jerry, not hearing Natalie's voice, looked towards the unfamiliar woman at the door. He asked, "Who are you looking for? Did you perhaps enter the wrong room?"

Before Niki could respond, another figure appeared behind her. "Why aren't you going in? What are you doing standing at the door?" the person asked.

Niki seemed hesitant, stuttering without speaking, her eyes constantly glancing inside. Her evasive gaze and distracted demeanor indicated that she had something on her mind.

"What's wrong?" Julian wondered, observing Niki's troubled appearance. He stepped forward, bypassing Niki, and looked inside.

His face, which had previously shown little expression, instantly turned pale and grim when he saw the two people standing inside the room.

Julian, I accidentally entered the wrong room... We should be in the adjacent private room. Shall we leave?" Niki's tone was filled with apology, and she appeared genuinely sincere.

Julian remained silent, not offering a response.

Get Bor

At that moment, anger surged through Julian's mind, and he was so consumed by it that he didn't even hear what Niki had said.

"Natalie, this woman! Not satisfied with seducing Lin Zi Han, now she's trying to seduce Jerry! Does she think I don't exist?!" Julian's anger flared, feeling betrayed and disregarded.

Filled with anger, Julian stormed into the room.

*Julian, wait... Brother Julian, please don't be angry," Niki followed behind, seemingly trying to stop him, but her hand didn't actually make contact with Julian.

Julian walked swiftly, fueled by anger, and almost instantly appeared in front of Natalie.

"Mr. Graham, is this not the private room you reserved? Is it appropriate for you to barge in like this?" Natalie questioned, trying to maintain her composure in the face of Julian's anger.

Upon seeing Julian standing in front of her, Natalie felt a tightness in her chest, but she managed to maintain a calm demeanor on the surface.

"Is it appropriate for you to shamelessly flirt with men like this?" Julian countered, questioning Natalie's actions.

"How many men do you intend to seduce before you're satisfied?" Julian questioned, his tone laced with anger and frustration.

His face turned pale, his jaw clenched tightly, and the words seemed to squeeze out from between his teeth.

As the words of accusation left his mouth, Julian's fists trembled faintly. His intense gaze, as sharp as an eagle's, bore straight into Natalie.

Chapter 133 Stinging photos

Natalie let out a disdainful snort. "Me, seducing men? Flirting with them?"

“Why? I’m standing right here. Are you still going to deny it?” Julian’s fists tightened as he spoke, his

frustration evident in his voice.

“Deny it?” Natalie found it amusing. “It was meant to be insignificant, but you’ve already interpreted it that

way. Does it even matter if I deny it or not?”

Natalie was acutely aware that Julian held no faith in her words, knowing that whatever she said would fall

on deaf ears.

Jerry stood to the side, his mind reeling, as he struggled to process the situation. It took him a significant

amount of time to regain his composure, and finally, he mustered the words, “This...”

Jerry could clearly perceive that there was information being withheld from him by both Julian and Doctor Nancy. Their actions and expressions made it evident that a secret existed, leaving Jerry feeling excluded

and unaware of the full picture.

They clearly had something he didn’t know.

Jerry’s confusion grew as his eyes caught a glimpse of the woman standing next to Julian, who was

unmistakably smiling.

According to Jerry’s intuition, this woman appeared to be gloating.

Upon hearing Natalie’s words, Julian’s gaze remained fixed on her as he uttered, “You don’t even bother to deny it... Natalie.”

“Good... Very good,” the words practically squeezed out between his teeth.

Natalie looked at him and said, “The person who doesn’t want me to deny is you. Now that I haven’t denied it

as you wished, shouldn’t you be happy?” Natalie’s words carried a playful tone.

“Natalie!” Julian’s words already carried a hint of anger.

Niki finally couldn't bear to listen anymore. She spoke up, "You colluded with men everywhere to bring shame

to the Graham family. You have no shame at all; you are so self-righteous."

After uttering these words, she walked out from behind Julian, her face displaying a sarcastic expression.

"Do you have any shame? How did Julian not realize before that you were such a shameless woman?"

Natalie didn't bother to explain, but upon seeing Niki, she immediately understood why Julian had suddenly

appeared.

"I don't need someone without shame to teach me how to behave," she retorted, casting a cold gaze at Niki.

After saying this, Natalie approached Niki and asked, "Did you do it on purpose?"

"Excuse me?" Niki responded, clearly puzzled.

Natalie arched an eyebrow and spoke out fully, "Bringing Julian here today was intentional on your part."

Niki's heart skipped a beat. How could Natalie know? They hadn't seen each other this morning!

But then Niki had a thought. Natalie was probably just making an educated guess without any evidence. She wouldn't admit to something without proof. "Why would I do it on purpose? I simply entered the wrong room,"

Niki replied, denying any intention behind her actions.

"Walked into the wrong room, huh?" Natalie nodded, not surprised by Niki's response. She knew Niki wouldn't

admit it.

"No, you're trying to deflect the topic! We're talking about the embarrassment you caused the Graham

family!" Niki suddenly realized that Natalie had led her off track.

Jerry, who had remained silent all along, spoke up suddenly. "Miss, I'm not sure what you mean by 'causing embarrassment to the Graham family'?"

Jerry's eyes carried a sense of disgust as he looked at Niki, remembering the smirk she had just displayed.

"What do you mean you don't know? You and Natalie alone in the same room..." Niki didn't finish her

sentence, leaving it hanging.

Jerry caught the name mentioned in Niki's words-Natalie. Nancy, the name of the doctor, was Natalie? Was

this woman implying a connection between herself and Doctor Nancy?

Observing Jerry's pensive expression, Niki sneered, "Even if Natalie denies it, she's just being defensive and

afraid. Are you also going to deny it?"

She raised her phone slightly, indicating that she had photos as evidence.

"What photos?" Julian and Natalie both exclaimed almost simultaneously, though their facial expressions differed. One's gaze turned sharp in an instant, while the other was filled with confusion and doubt.

"Of course, it's the photos of you and Jerry," Niki replied with a mischievous smile.

Jerry frowned.

Natalie let out a cold laugh. She knew there was nothing between her and Jerry, and she had minimized her

interactions with him as much as possible.

She was curious to see what kind of photos Niki could present as evidence.

Niki didn't waste any time and boldly displayed the prearranged photos on her phone, holding it up

conspicuously in front of her chest.

Natalie instinctively reached out to take a look at the photos.

Niki raised an eyebrow and skillfully avoided Natalie's hand, handing the phone directly to Julian instead.

Natalie was speechless.

Julian received the phone with a stern face, his dark eyes fixed on the photo. In the picture, a man and a

woman were standing closely, both with smiles on their faces.

Although the photo showed them standing near a dim street lamp, making their faces less distinct, the

infectious smile on the girl's face in the picture was captivating.

The image felt particularly piercing to Julian's eyes.

Despite the blurry quality of the photo, it exuded a strong sense of ambiguity and intimacy.

Natalie's smiling and charming appearance in the photo made Julian feel like something had exploded in his

mind.

Niki secretly observed Julian's expression and noticed his increasingly displeased face. She felt satisfied with the reaction she had provoked.

However, that wasn't enough for her. She wanted to fuel the fire even more.

Niki leaned closer to Julian, her finger lightly touching the phone screen as she swiped past the provocative

photo. The following pictures that appeared clearly worsened Julian's expression.

In the new set of photos, the man and woman were even closer than in the previous picture. They were so

close that one could say they were embracing each other tightly....

Julian's eyes turned pitch black to the extreme, and his hand holding the phone began to tremble.

"Julian... These photos were sent to me by Gina. Even Niki was surprised when she saw them. I never expected Natalie to do something like this," Natalie explained, trying to defend herself.

'First, she was with Philip, and now she's embracing Jerry.... I just can't understand it," Niki said, shaking her

head in disbelief.

"Shut up!" Julian shouted in anger.

The buzzing voice of Niki talking in his ear only served to irritate him further.

Niki was startled, her lips trembling. "Julian..." she began, but seeing his current expression, she dared not

say anything more.

Since the objective had already been achieved...

Natalie's eyelashes trembled lightly as she heard Niki's words. "Embracing each other...?" she repeated in

disbelief.

Julian forcefully threw the phone onto the dining table, the dull sound of it hitting the wooden surface indicating the strength and anger behind his action.

His deep and inscrutable gaze fixed on Natalie as he suppressed his discomfort. "Take a look for yourself and see if you have anything left to say," he said, his voice strained.

Natalie took a few steps forward and picked up the phone. The screen was bright, making it effortless to see

the photo clearly.

Indeed, the photo showed her with Jerry, but the pose... She had never embraced Jerry like that before.

Natalie took another careful look at the photo... The scene was from the day she had come out of the Fu

Get Bogus

family's place.

She tried to recall.

That day, the only moment of closeness between her and Jerry... was when her bag had dropped, and Jerry

had bent down to pick it up, causing them to accidentally collide.

Was this photo taken at that time?

Julian waited for Natalie's denial, but she remained silent, her eyes fixed on the photo, deep in thought.

Does this mean she has silently admitted it...?

Julian felt his emotions spiraling out of control. To contain his rising anger, he averted his gaze and looked

away.

Julian's gaze was drawn to the paper contract on the table.

How did a contract end up on the table?

Chapter 134 Identity Exposed

Julian noticed the contract on the table, and he took a step towards there, wanting to see what was on it.

Natalie's attention was all on that photo at this moment, so she didn't see the change of Julian's expression,

let alone the fact that Julian had already seen the contract.

And Jerry beside him was still digesting these vast amounts of information. So it seems that Julian and

Doctor are husband and wife?

As soon as this absurd conclusion was made, he trembled all over and turned his head to look at Natalie,

with complex emotions in his eyes.

These two... are husband and wife?? Really?

Jerry only felt a thunder in his heart and couldn't say anything for a moment. Gradually, he felt his body

trembling, and his blood seemed to be gradually freezing.

Although he didn't want to admit this very much, all the signs and the conversation he had with her just

now seem to confirm that they were a couple.

How could this be?

Jerry suddenly remembered what he had just heard, Doctor's original name was Natalie... Natalie and Julian?

No wonder he felt so familiar when he first heard the name.

She was actually Julian's wife?

Julian's leather shoes made rhythmic sounds on the marble floor, and he walked step by step towards the table.

This room was hung with antique bronze wall lamps, and the light was a bit dim. Various types of flowers were placed around, and the refreshing aroma spreads through the entire room. This decoration made the already somewhat ambiguous atmosphere even more so.

As soon as Julian entered this room, he understood what Natalie and Jerry were doing inside. In this restaurant, only private rooms for lovers would be decorated in this way, unlike regular rooms for general

business purposes.

And he had come to the Sunny Restaurant so many times, naturally he would know it.

But there was a contract in such a room, so he couldn't help but felt puzzled, which made Julian want to explore the truth.

"Do you have anything else to say? The photo is already in front of you." Niki looked at Natalie with an

aggressive smile.

Natalie certainly didn't expect this to happen... Julian wouldn't bear to have such a phone released.

Not to mention Julian, Niki felt that any man would go crazy if he saw his wife with another man.

Even if Julian still had feelings for Natalie in his heart, those feelings would completely dissipate after seeing

this photo.

Natalie looked at the photo calmly, but she didn't speak... She couldn't defend herself, and that day she did

accidentally hug Jerry.

But it was just a few seconds, how could Niki just capture it so accurately?

There's nothing to say. You've taken the picture, haven't you? "Natalie was calm.

However, it did not surprise her too much. It was indeed something Niki would do.

Niki smiled and was very satisfied with Natalie's response. It seemed that she would just admit it.

"Do you think you still are the lady Graham?" Niki approached Natalie and lowered her voice.

Natalie raised her eyebrows and said, "Of course not."

This sentence was neither loud nor small, but fell into Jerry's ear.

wwwww

This made him, who was already in pain, even more painful... Jerry felt his entire brain buzzing.

He spent a long time, even making up his mind not to contact Natalie anymore. All he did was because he

knew that there was no possibility between him and Doctor.

But in the end, it turned out that Doctor was actually Julian's wife?

The affection were like rooted trees that have been growing in his body. He might not be able to feel it in his

daily lives, but it cannot be touched, since just a gentle blow would cause pain. It was a kind of pain that

equaled to peeling his skin off.

And Julian's existence was clearly the hand touching his love tree, causing the calm he had barely

maintained to collapse.

"It's good for you to know that you don't deserve him. Pack it up and leave Julian. He must think you're

extremely disgusting now."

What she said didn't hurt Natalie, but directly hit on Jerry's heart.

He frowned "ng that there was nothing between him and Dr. Nancy, but the expression on the her face

at the moment made him wonder. Did Niki really capture something?

He didn't want to cause her to lose her reputation and marriage.

Jerry forcibly got himself out of his just chaotic state.

"Let me take a look. Jerry approached Natalie and leaned over to take a look at the photo.

Natalie handed him the phone.

Jerry picked up the phone, and the photo showed a man and a woman hugging each other, looking intimate.

He was a bit dumbfounded and couldn't believe it. He looked up at Niki and said, "You..."

"Do you wanna say that I stalked you?" Niki said in an innocent tone. I have my own business to do every

day I don't have time to do that"

Afraid of Natalie's retort, she took the initiative.

This photo was sent to me by the nanny, and she shot it. When I saw it, I was also taken aback. You two were

doing this on the street, not avoiding others at all. So I suppose you couldn't blame our nanny for taking

pictures of you, could you?"

"I don't know..." Jerry looked at the photo and couldn't explain.

Niki looked at Jerry.

"Mr. Lance, you don't know what? You don't know that Natalie is such a woman?" She changed her tone,

completely different from the tone she had just used when facing Natalie

It became much gentler.

"Did she deceive you that she was single? You were deceived by her appearance!" Niki looked pitiful.

"She not only dates you, but also Philip the president of Glory Gorup. She has so many lovers."

She wants Natalie to be forced to leave Julian, and even Jerry would leave her.

Glory's president Philip?

Jerry looked at Natalie.

Natalie smiled and said, "He is the president of Glory. Isn't it normal for me to have contact with him? We are friends."

This was not said to Niki, but to Jerry.

"Friends? "Niki smiled, "Mr. Lance is also your friend then?"

"I don't know who you are, but it's not your turn to judge her life, is it? "Jerry couldn't hide his disgust anymore.

"If she and Julian are husband and wife, why are you staying around a married man?"

The meaning was self-evident. He was saying that Niki was a mistress.

"How dare you!" Niki felt insulted and instinctively looked at Julian, wanting him to speak up for her. But there seemed to be no trace of Julian.

Where has Julian gone? Niki quickly turned around looking for him.

Finally, she saw him standing before the table. His gaze fell on a document as he frowned at it. But Niki couldn't see exactly what was written on it.

Is Julian still working at this moment? It can't be!

Niki was confused.

Niki did not pay attention to the specific wording of Jerry just now, but the Doctor he mentioned really made

Natalie shock.

She quickly grabbed Jerry's arms, trying to stop him from continuing.

A meaningful voice came in her ear, "Doctor...?"

Natalie followed the voice and looked back. Julian was holding the contract in his hand, with a interrogative

look on his face.

Chapter 135 Let's talk

Natalie was stunned and said, "Ah..."

Niki continued to stare, unaware of the incorrect atmosphere at this moment. "Brother Julian, what are your

talking about? Doctor?"

"Dr. Nancy? There's no Dr. Nancy here? Brother Julian, do you have something to ask the doctor?"

"Of course, I need to find Dr. Nancy." Julian's tone was drawn out, and his eyes were fixed on Natalie.

He looked as if he already had the answer in the palm of his hand.

Natalie was a bit flustered, and at this moment, her heart was as anxious as a raging fire. Jerry called her a

doctor in front of Julian, which caught her completely off guard... What should she do now?

In this situation, it was impossible to find some reasons to prevaricate like before.

Jerry finally realized something was wrong when he saw Natalie's furrowed brow and slightly flustered expression. And just now, the doctor suddenly grabbed his clothes and tried to stop his speech. Did he say

the wrong thing?

He turned his head to look at Natalie.

He lowered his voice and said, "Did I say the wrong thing?"

Natalie sighed.

She didn't originally want to answer, but seeing Jerry's serious expression, she nodded slightly. But now she had no way to explain this situation in detail, so she could only make a long story short.

Her voice was very low and she briefly said, "Julian doesn't know my identity."

Jerry was slightly stunned.

Julian didn't know the identity of the doctor? Weren't they husband and wife? How could he not know her

Identity?

In this situation, various thoughts flashed through Jerry's mind, and there was only one possibility... Was the

Doctor and Julian just a cooperative marriage?

As soon as this idea came out, Jerry didn't know whether he should be happy or disappointed... He just thought that Julian knew it and directly revealed the doctor's identity, but why did the doctor hide her identity

from Julian?

Jerry didn't understand.

"Don't you explain?" Julian spoke in a faint tone.

Niki was a bit anxious when she heard Julian's pressing words step by step.

"Brother Julian, the photos are all here. Are you still asking Natalie to explain? What else is there to explain?" Niki thought that Julian was still asking Natalie to explain what had just happened.

Julian ignored Niki.

His deep gaze twirled around Natalie's face, and his dark eyes didn't show what he was thinking. Then he immediately withdrew.

"Aren't you going to say something? Why is this contract here?" He repeated.

Natalie looked at Julian, and her gaze gradually descended to see the contract in his hand.

Her gaze stopped there.

"Why do you have Dr. Nancy's contract?" Julian's questions continued to be increasingly aggressive.

Oh no, it's a cooperation agreement between Dr. Nancy and the Fu family

Julian picked up the contract and looked closely at it, "Abaca?"

He then tilted his head and looked at Jerry, "Is this a new project for your Lance Family? Is it because of this

project that you don't want to work with the Graham family?"

"Yes, is there any problem? Between the Graham family and Dr. Nancy, discerning people would choose Dr.

Nancy, right?" Said Jerry calmly.

Why did Julian speak to the doctor in this tone? He decisively chose to directly confront Julian.

Anyway, his grandmother had offended Julian before, and he had nothing to be afraid of.

"Or do you think the Graham family is better than Dr. Nancy?" Jerry's tone was serious as if he was really asking Julian who was more valuable between Dr. Nancy and the Graham family.

Julian stopped speaking.

Who was Dr. Nancy? Not to mention the Graham family, even the whole of Los Angeles was no match for Dr. Nancy. Even if he bought all the pharmaceutical companies in Los Angeles, it would not be as cost-effective

as reaching a partnership with Dr. Nancy.

Julian held the stack of contracts that were neither thick nor thin in his hand. The contract made a rustling

sound as his fingertips moved up and down.

As the document swayed, his thoughts also drifted away. Dr. Nancy, who the Graham family had been searching for so many days, was actually Natalie? Was she an orphan girl with no background?

Natalie was originally very flustered, but somehow, upon hearing what Jerry had just said, her panic suddenly

subsided.

"Julian, put down the contract in your hand." Natalie's tone was calm, but with a hint of command.

This voice appeared to be awe inspiring In the slightly silent atmosphere.

Julian's shaking hand paused.

He looked up at her.

“Is that how Grandpa Graham usually teaches you? Who allows you to take things from others? So ill-bred?”

Julian narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Don’t you understand? Are you Graham family members so impolite? Is this the tradition of Graham family?”

Taking things from others without their consent was very disgusting.

Natalie looked directly at Julian, and the two of them looked at each other.

“Natalie, how dare you speak to Brother Julian like that? You’re the one with no upbringing, right?” Niki spoke

in a resentful tone.

“Brother Julian’s patience is limited. If you really make him angry...you will do so at your own peril.”

“Don’t blame me for not reminding you.” She didn’t know if Natalie was really stupid or just pretending to be

stupid, but she was really too brave to talk to Julian like this.

Julian’s expression at this moment was so dangerous that it made Niki’s heart palpitate. This familiar

expression was very similar to the one she saw last time.

Niki shook her head. It seemed that Natalie had not understood Julian’s temperament in the past three years

of staying at the Graham family.

“How serious are the consequences? Since you are so clear, could it be that you have offended your brother

Julian?” Natalie said playfully.

“Of course, I didn’t. I just kindly reminded you, but what is your attitude?” Niki snorted coldly. “Then you can

just wait.”

Niki hugged her arms with both hands, looking like she was gloating and quietly waiting for the next good

play.

But the next second, Niki was dumbfounded.

She widened her eyes and saw that Julian had really put the contract he had just held back on the table.

“Brother Julian... Are you...”

Why didn’t Julian get angry and even put down the contract? This didn’t seem like his style at all.

“Brother Julian, why do you want to listen to Natalie?”

Niki’s voice kept ringing in his ear, and Julian frowned and said, “Get out.”

???

Niki widened her eyes, unable to believe that Julian had said this sentence. She pointed out her finger and

said, “Am... I?”

Julian nodded.

Get Bra

Natalie raised her eyebrows. However, she stood by and quietly watched the wonderful expression on Niki’s

face, without making a sound.

Niki just stood there like that, without digesting this information for a long time. Did Julian let her out

instead?

She digested for a long time, and after a long time, she let out a “ah” sound. She didn’t know what else to say,

and her usual eloquence was shaken by the sudden and cold sound, which completely dissipated a thousand

miles away.

“Go out.” Julian said patiently again.

Niki looked up and glared at Natalie fiercely, but she didn't dare to say anything more, so she had to swallow her anger and walk out with her head lowered.

Niki's back dissipated at the door.

"Shall we talk?" Julian looked at Natalie with a serious tone.

"What to talk about? What is there to talk about between us?"

"Of course, it's about cooperation, and the Graham family sincerely wants to cooperate." Julian's tone at the moment was completely different from the anger he had just had.

"But I don't want to talk to the Graham family." Natalie looked at him. There was no emotion in her eyes, and her tone was extremely indifferent.

Compared with her usual voice, she was a different person.

Chapter 136 Not to be profane

Julian looked at her.

He repeated what Natalie had just said, "Don't you want to talk?"

"Well, I don't want to talk." Natalie pursed her lips and calmly looked back at him.

Since then, she had made up her mind not to authorize the Graham family again. Since she had made up her

mind, she naturally must comply.

When Julian heard Natalie's resolute answer, he was slightly stunned and his expression was a bit stiff.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the private room was like deep water, so dark that it was bottomless. Only

the last trace of calm was maintained on the surface, but in fact, the undercurrent inside the deep water was

already surging.

The atmosphere was very strange.

"You..." Julian took the lead and spoke in a somewhat difficult tone.

He looked at the contract as he spoke, but after a while, he only spoke at the beginning.

*Julian, when did you become so hesitant when you spoke?" Natalie seemed to have lost patience and directly interrupted Julian's words.

Upon hearing this, Julian withdrew his gaze and continued with the following words.

"Are you really Dr. Nancy?" He stared at Natalie without hesitation as if trying to see her through until he saw

her true face.

He really couldn't believe that Natalie would be Dr. Nancy... In fact, it was more appropriate to say he didn't

want to believe it.

How could a woman without any family background, not graduating from a prestigious university, and having

no knowledge of pharmaceuticals, be an internationally renowned Dr. Nancy?

If she were really Dr. Nancy... Julian forcefully overturned this idea.

It was impossible!

This contract just happened to appear here, it was just brought by Jerry when he came to see Natalie, not

just signed by them in this room.

"Are you Dr. Nancy?" He needed a clear answer, not an ambiguous answer... a very clear answer.

It seemed that only a clear answer could appease the surprise and disbelief in his heart.

Natalie suddenly smiled and said, "What do you think?" She didn't answer directly, but instead asked a rhetorical question.

This kind of smile, coupled with the leisurely expression between Natalie's eyebrows and eyes, made it as quiet as a valley. In this atmosphere, the reflection in Julian's eyes was particularly dazzling.

It was precisely because Natalie did not directly answer yes or no that Julian felt even more distressed and

irritable.

His face was tense, and his emotions were directly reflected in it at the moment.

In such a short time, Natalie had become completely unknown to him. Not only her temperament and

expression, but also the style of perfume she exudes, or the way she speaks, the style of dressing, the style of makeup...

Everything had changed.

She had completely changed.

After Natalie completely overturned her previous image, it didn't surprise Julian that she could directly let him guess today.

She could even cheat in marriage now, so what was the point of just talking back?

"I don't want to guess, nor can I guess correctly." Julian replied coldly..

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He didn't have that much patience. With Natalie's attitude, if he was in the past, he would definitely not be able to bear it for a moment. It was his limit to be able to endure until now.

"Are you hesitant to say it because you're not Dr. Nancy?' Seeing that Natalie still didn't speak, Julian finally lost his patience.

He also became more certain that Natalie was definitely not Dr. Nancy.

Otherwise, why would she not answer for a long time? If she were Dr. Nancy, she would be eager to let him know, and let everyone in the Graham family know.

Jerry stood aside and finally couldn't bear to watch, "Mr. Graham, is Miss Spears really your wife? How can you talk to your wife like this? I can't hear any love or emotion from your mouth."

Because of Natalie's reminder just now, he changed her name to Miss Spears instead of doctor.

If the doctor were his wife... he would never speak to her like that...

Julian looked up and gave Jerry a strange look as if he had never seen him before. After a while, he sneered disdainfully, and hooked his lips playfully.

"Wife? What tone do you think I should use for a wife who cheated in marriage?"

Upon hearing such excessive words, Natalie still had a calm expression, without any shame or embarrassment, and they could not see any change in her expression.

But at the same time, a loud voice suddenly came from her ear.

“Miss Spears did not cheat.” Jerry said this sentence word by word.

She was startled.

Jerry looked even angrier than her, as if he had been wronged. Natalie turned to look at him and comforted

him, “It’s okay. I just know from the bottom of my heart. There’s no need to explain it to him.”

“The clean one cleans himself.”

Much ado about a small matter.

Jerry was stunned as he turned his head to look at Natalie, who had a clear and clean temperament all around her. Her face was a peaceful and admirable aura, just like her temperament.

“Didn’t she cheat? Then what are you doing here?” Julian sneered.

“We are signing a contract. I hope that Mr. Graham will not always think of others so dirty.” Jerry said this sentence with a frown, with an awe-inspiring look.

After just glancing at Natalie, Jerry further affirmed his idea of not letting Natalie suffer any injustice.

Natalie, a quiet, leisurely, and casual person, shouldn’t be wronged like what Julian said. She was inviolable.

Julian’s words were simply blaspheming Natalie.

“Mr. Lance!” Natalie felt a bit anxious when she heard Jerry speak so openly about their recent behavior.

Jerry lowered his eyes.

Natalie took a few steps in the direction of Jerry and whispered, “Mr. Lance, I just told you that Julian doesn’t know my identity, and I don’t want him to know. What are you doing?”

Jerry’s expression remained unchanged, “I’m really sorry. I just didn’t want you to be wronged for nothing, so I was in a hurry and said that...”

“But I have my own discretion, so you can rest assured.”

Julian spoke solemnly, "Signing a contract? Do you mean you're signing a contract with Natalie? And do you still sign such a major project?"

"So, is Natalie really Dr. Nancy?" Julian now really believed a little.

Even Jerry said that... Natalie was likely to be a real Dr. Nancy.

"Of course not." Jerry denied.

Natalie raised her eyebrows at the words. Jerry's words just now almost admitted that she is Dr. Nancy. Now, his sudden denial seemed a lot like a cover-up.

He shouldn't have denied it like this.

Did Jerry really have a sense of propriety?

Julian frowned, and a hint of doubt flashed in his sharp eyes.

"Miss Spears is not Dr. Nancy." Jerry repeated.

Natalie could only stand by and silently support her forehead.

"She is Dr. Nancy's assistant, who has granted her the power to select projects and is able to directly sign collaborations with suitable projects on her behalf." His tone was loud.

Natalie's face, which had just shown a hint of helplessness, changed silently after hearing this sentence.

This reason was very reasonable.

"Mr. Graham, I admire how much you offended Dr. Nancy's assistant today. I wonder if the Graham family has

any projects that they want to cooperate with the doctor? With the current situation, I am afraid that no

matter how powerful the Graham family is, the doctor will not cooperate with you."

Chapter 137 Julian's deep regret

Natalie stood aside, without denying or affirming..

Jerry's direct statement that she was Dr. Nancy's assistant was quite reasonable. This could be considered a

workaround as well.

However, this statement actually snatched the position of Assistant Ryan... Ryan's usual expression of

grievance reappeared in her mind, and Natalie couldn't help but laugh at this thought.

Jerry felt the change in the expression on Natalie's face, and he couldn't help but turn his head to look at her

again, "Miss Spears, what are you laughing at?"

"Am I right?" He looked serious and his tone was serious, pretending to be puzzled.

He was hinting at her.

"Hmm... nothing's wrong. Natalie smiled and her tone became serious. "I am indeed Dr. Nancy's assistant. Dr.

Nancy has been busy lately and has many international projects to follow up on. So, she entrusted me with all the authorized work in Los Angeles."

Nancy's assistant?

Julian's gaze fixed on her, contemplating, surprised, and more of a strange exploration.

"What? Don't you believe it?" Natalie raised her eyebrows and greeted Julian's gaze.

Julian withdrew his gaze and said, 'Of course not. I believe what you said."

The contract was already here, and there were only two people present, Jerry and Natalie. Apart from Natalie,

who might be Dr. Nancy's assistant, there was no other choice.

Combined with the fact that he had seen Natalie several times in the laboratory building before...

What other surprises did Natalie have that he didn't know about?

Julian thought for a moment. Since Natalie was Dr. Nancy's assistant, it meant she was also an employee of Glory Group?

Natalie was an employee of Glory Group. Julian reasoned bit by bit. Since Natalie was an employee of the Glory Group, it meant she must know Philip very well. Could it be that what happened between her and Philip last time was also a misunderstanding?

He wronged her?

At this moment, Julian's heart was filled with mixed emotions.

Natalie looked at Julian who was lost in thought. After hearing him say “I believe what you say, she felt goosebumps all over her body.

What a “I believe what you say”.

He actually believed her now... She still clearly remembered the way he scolded her without shame before,

and the way he believed what Niki said.

“Then you and Philip...” Julian had mixed feelings in his heart. After thinking about it, he still spoke out the

question in his heart.

Natalie frowned and said, “Me and Phillip? Do you still want to bring up the old story? Do you think it’s

interesting?”

She had said many times that it was a misunderstanding, but Julian didn’t believe it at all... Everyone in the

Graham family didn’t believe it except Linda.

She really didn’t want to explain so much to someone who didn’t believe her, and it would be tiring.

Jerry frowned and stood by. Philip?

Wasn’t Philip the president of Glory Group? How did this even have anything to do with Philip?

“I’m not trying to bring it up again. I just wanted to ask again... Julian was halfway through. Maybe because he felt guilty, he finally couldn’t continue.

“What are you asking? How did Philip and I get together? What happened between me and Philip?” Natalie

sneered.

Julian frowned, and his handsome eyebrows furrowed together, adding a helpless expression. ‘Don’t be so

sarcastic when you talk, okay?”

Natalie was almost laughed at in anger.

“Can you still be peaceful after experiencing so many wrongs?” She looked at him with a serious tone.

“Let me say it one last time. I don’t have the kind of relationship you think with Philip, nor do I have anything

to do with Jerry.”

Her voice was resounding, hitting the ground word by word.

He really blamed her wrong... for causing her to suffer so many unnecessary charges.

For some unknown reason, Julian felt relieved to hear such an answer from Natalie’s mouth.

Jerry understood that Julian not only wrongly accused Doctor of having an improper relationship with him, but also wrongly accused Doctor of having a relationship with Philip... Was Julian too suspicious?

So, he suspected that everyone had something to do with Dr.

“Mr. Graham, how could you say that about your wife? Shouldn’t couples trust each other? Who would feel – better if you doubted Miss Spears so much?”

Jerry looked at Julian coldly, with a hint of anger in his tone, which was very unkind.

Julian didn’t speak and was rarely silent.

“I hope Mr. Graham doesn’t have any projects with Dr. Nancy in your company in the future. Jerry sneered. “If

there are, it’s the misfortune of the Graham family... Do you think Miss Spears will still be willing to cooperate

with you when you treat her like this?”

Julian raised his eyes and wanted to answer.

He was interrupted by Jerry’s words. He asked himself and answered, “Of course not.”

The words were powerful and resolute.

“A person who is not kind to others means first of all that he is kind to himself.”

Julian recognized the meaning in Jerry’s words, and Jerry was saying that he was not a human being...

Julian’s face was extremely pale, and he tried his best to control his anger.

“If you love someone, you must first learn to respect that person. And Mr. Graham, you obviously don’t

deserve to be Miss Spears’s husband.”

Jerry was filled with anger and finished speaking in one breath, even Natalie was a bit stunned.

The Lance Family paid the most attention to etiquette and etiquette, and Jerry was also the politest person

in the Lance Family.

Usually, Jerry always speaks in a gentle manner, and his actions are also very gentle. He had never spoken

so loudly to Julian. But now he looks so resounding...

It was something Natalie had never seen before.

“Miss Spears, let’s go?” Jerry suddenly turned his head and asked, looking at Natalie.

“Hmm?” Natalie was a bit stunned.

“I said, let’s go?” Jerry repeated this sentence word by word.

Let’s go, leave the person who made Natalie unhappy, and leave all the sources of pain for Natalie.

She shouldn’t have endured these things.

“Okay.” Natalie nodded.

Jerry turned around and took the contract, and took the lead to open the way for Natalie.

He brushed past Julian.

The restaurant door was suddenly opened by Jerry, and Niki, who was originally eavesdropping, suddenly lost

support. Due to inertia, she leaned forward and stumbled towards Jerry.

Jerry quickly took a half step back.

Niki thought that Jerry would reach out and catch her, but she didn’t expect Jerry to step back half a step!

Without anyone to support her, she couldn't stand steadily at all, and Niki ultimately fell to the ground, feeling

extremely embarrassed.

She felt a sharp pain as her arms and shoulders collided with the hard floor.

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"You! Why are you so impolite!" Niki was extremely angry. How could he have the heart to watch such a lovely beauty like her fall down!

"Sorry, I didn't know anyone would eavesdrop at the door, otherwise I would have opened the door slowly."

Jerry smiled stiffly.

Although the tone was apologetic, smart people understood that he had no regrets at all. He was mocking

Niki for eavesdropping.

Niki was even more angry...

"You!"

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Jerry ignored her and turned to look at Natalie in a gentle tone, "Shall we go?"

Natalie heard his voice and took steps towards Jerry.

Julian stood in place.

He watched Natalie pass by without hesitation.

The breeze blew, and her hair sent a fragrance in the air, spreading around Julian.

Julian pulled Natalie's wrist in a miraculous way.

Natalie was forced to stop and looked back.

Chapter 138 She was my wife

Natalie tilted her gaze towards him, the smile that used to be on her lips now completely worn out, replaced by an indifferent look in her eyes.

Julian felt a sudden prick from the gaze of Natalie.

Why was her expression so cold now...?

In the past, Natalie always looked at him with a smile... even when she didn't smile, she was mostly gentle and considerate.

Lily once told him that Madam is a well-known beauty in the wealthy circles of Los Angeles, like a fairy in the sky. And her temperament is good too, never harsh on anyone, never blaming the servants. Many other families envy the servants of the Graham family.

But this cold gaze now... made Julian feel uneasy.

An unfamiliar emotion surged in his mind... he couldn't describe whether it was discomfort or regret... Julian couldn't quite pinpoint the feeling.

But there was one thing he knew for sure.

He disliked this kind of emotional turmoil.

And he hated being swayed by his emotions.

"Do you have anything else to say?" Natalie looked at him coldly, her tone flat.

For some reason, Julian suddenly remembered the moments he had spent with Natalie before.

Flashes of memories rushed through his mind-one by one. She would give him a blanket; wake up early to make him breakfast; whenever he came home, the dishes on the table were always his favorites. Whenever they attended various banquets, Natalie always stood elegantly and appropriately to his left. That's why everyone in the upper-class society spoke highly of her....

Although she did all this for him, he never reciprocated her feelings. He even treated her with coldness and indifference...

As Julian reached this point in his thoughts, his thin lips tightened, forming a slight curve. But before he could speak, a voice interrupted.

"President Graham, do you still have something to attend to?"

Jerry saw Julian holding onto Natalie and quickly approached furrowed brows, wanting to pull Natalie away from Julian. "If there's nothing, we'll leave. We won't intrude any longer."

Julian snapped back to reality.

He stared at Jerry, still not letting go. After a moment, he spoke, "What's the matter to you if I'm talking to my wife?"

His words carried a chilling coldness.

Jerry raised an eyebrow, unwilling to back down. "Now you remember that Miss Spears is your wife? Why didn't you think of that when you falsely accused her just now?"

Jerry grabbed Natalie's other hand. "Let's go."

Natalie was forcibly pulled forward by Jerry, but Julian didn't let go at all.

She stumbled half a step due to the inertia.

"Julian, if you have something to say, say it directly. What's the point of pulling and pushing here?" Natalie's

impatience had reached its peak at this moment.

Jerry sensed Natalie's stumble and quickly let go, saying. "Miss Spears, I'm sorry."

Natalie nodded slightly, shook her head gently, and said, "It's fine."

She looked at Julian and asked, "Can't you see? Jerry has already let go. What are you doing?"

"Are you afraid of your White Moonlight causing a scene with you?" Natalie's words carried a sarcastic tone.

Niki stood by, watching Julian tightly holding Natalie's hand, her teeth almost grinding to pieces. However, seeing the expression on Julian's face, she dared not speak.

Now that Natalie had mentioned her, she couldn't hold back any longer. "What do you mean?"

"Do you think I'm as petty as you? Brother Julian can do whatever he wants, and I never interfere."

Niki replied, her tone resentful and almost through gritted teeth. Natalie was so far away, yet she could almost hear her teeth chattering.

Natalie smirked, "Such non-interference."

She turned her head to Julian and spoke with determination, "Let go!"

Julian finally released his grip.

Natalie lowered her head to straighten her clothes, then looked up at the man, calling out his name, "Julian."

Julian lowered his gaze.

Niki clenched her teeth again. What was this fox spirit, Natalie, up to? She had just asked Julian to let go, and now she was calling his name so affectionately!

A cunning fox spirit!

Natalie stood tall, speaking with a firm voice, "Julian, we divorced, aren't we?"

Julian's eyes darkened at her words, his expression inscrutable, and it was unclear what he was thinking.

"I hope you'll be more mindful in the future, or else I'll think the mighty President Graham is quite cheap."

Natalie said and walked away from the private room without looking back.

The sound of her high heels echoed on the floor, resolute and stubborn.

"You're the cheap one!" Niki shouted after Natalie. How dare a powerless and poor girl like her speak to

Julian like that?

Jerry glanced at Julian deeply, then hurriedly followed Natalie, saying.

"Miss Spears, wait for me," as he chased after her.

The two figures disappeared one after the other from sight.

Though the two figures had clearly gone far, Julian still stood in place with a cold expression, his gaze fixed

ahead, lost in his thoughts.

"Brother Julian! Natalie has already left. Why are you still looking at her?" Niki spoke while holding Julian's

arm, her voice soft and tender.

"You keep staring like that, and Niki will definitely get jealous!" She blinked her big eyes, on the verge of overflowing with a playful expression.

Julian averted his gaze.

"Brother Julian, what were you talking about in there?" Although she had been eavesdropping at the door for

a while, the Sunny Restaurant's door was soundproofed so well that she could barely hear anything, just a

few sporadic sentences.

The problem was that these sporadic words were irrelevant, to the point that Niki still had no clear idea of

Natalie's true identity. "Is Natalie really Dr. Nancy?"

"No."

Niki raised her eyebrows in pleasant surprise. She knew that Natalie couldn't possibly be Dr. Nancy! Then she

suddenly remembered Natalie's demeanor earlier and felt a surge of anger. What was she trying to prove?

"She is Dr. Nancy's assistant," Julian's voice came again, but this time it caused Niki's mood to plummet rapidly. Her previously jubilant mood instantly hit rock bottom.

She is Dr. Nancy's assistant?!

How is that possible?!

"Brother Julian, are you sure?" Niki clearly didn't believe it, her voice trembling.

How could it be possible? She didn't believe it!

"Natalie must be deceiving you! Brother Julian, don't let her fool you. She just wants you to think highly of her,

to change your mind." Niki continued.

"Brother Julian, don't let her deceive you!"

On ordinary days, Niki's eyes sparkled, with a slight twinkle at the corners, and a shallow smile would emerge

from her eyes. That pure smile made one feel that the stars in the sky paled in comparison to her smile.

But at this moment, Julian found Niki's presence rather glaring.

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Niki continued to babble incessantly.

Julian frowned, "Enough!" He had never found Niki so noisy before.

Niki was startled by his shout. She looked up at Julian in disbelief, "Brother Julian, I'm doing all this for your own good, you..."

"Shut up!"

Chapter 139 Keeping tally on his account

Niki froze.

Julian actually scolded her for Natalie? She couldn't believe it. "Brother Julian..." Before she could finish her

sentence, Julian interrupted her.

He walked toward the large floor-to-ceiling window and looked down at the bustling streets below. During

rush hour, the city was crowded with traffic. The roads were packed, with multiple lanes almost turning into a

sea of vehicles, slowly inching forward step by step.

Julian gazed at the flickering lights and the dazzling splendor of the bustling coastal city. He sighed and

spoke slowly, "Why can't Natalie be Dr. Nancy's assistant?"

"I didn't say she couldn't be..." Niki learned her lesson this time, knowing how to speak to avoid angering

Julian too much.

"I just can't believe that Natalie, who didn't graduate from a prestigious university or study pharmacy, could

possibly be Dr. Nancy's assistant."

"If she were an assistant to some other doctor, it might be slightly more plausible, but we're talking about Dr.

Nancy here. Many people would kill for that position, even numerous pharmaceutical experts who are eagerly

competing for it. How could Natalie be the one...?"

Julian remained silent.

“Moreover, if she is indeed Dr. Nancy’s assistant, then she must already be an employee of Glory Group. Corporation. But the other day, she begged me, saying that she wanted to join Glory Group and asked me to

help her get in...” Niki’s doubts about Natalie grew stronger as she spoke.

Julian furrowed his brows.

“So, you’re saying that Natalie pleaded with you to help her get into Glory Group? Wasn’t that the same time when you brought a group of bodyguards to confront Natalie?”

Niki’s eyes widened instantly, and she even stumbled back a little, clearly taken aback.

How could Julian know? Did Natalie complain to him??

“Brother Julian... you’ve misunderstood. I didn’t go to confront her, I just had something to discuss with her,”

Niki desperately searched for reasons in her mind.

“Discuss something...? What was it?” Julian looked at her coldly.

Niki’s current expression reminded him of the incident where Philip rejected her in front of the entire the Graham family.

Niki mumbled for a while without being able to utter a word.

“Weren’t you the one who asked me to find the person competing with the Graham family for medicinal

herbs?... So, Niki asked a few people along the way, and they all pointed to a small building by the roadside.”

“Niki just followed their directions and found Natalie inside... Niki really didn’t have any intention of confronting her,” Niki tried hard to defend herself.

Julian furrowed his brow and seized upon the key point in her statement. “So, Natalie is the person

competing with the Graham family for medicinal herbs?”

...Niki pursed her lips.

Did she unintentionally say the wrong thing? Doesn’t that further confirm that Natalie is Dr. Nancy’s

assistant?

As expected, Julian continued with his next statement, "Since she's the one competing with the Graham

family for medicinal herbs, why do you still doubt she's the assistant? Wouldn't someone who isn't Dr.

Nancy's assistant buy so many medicinal herbs?"

"Wouldn't someone who isn't Dr. Nancy's assistant dare to openly compete with the Graham family for medicinal herbs?" His tone carried the authority of a superior.

In the whole city of Los Angeles, only Glory Group had the audacity to openly confront the Graham family...

Niki fell silent.

Julian turned his head to give her a quick glance before speaking again, "Since you're not familiar with Philip.

why did you pretend to be close to him when making that phone call at the banquet?"

Niki opened her mouth but couldn't utter a word.

Why is Julian bringing up old matters? She thought she had gotten away with it... She never expected Julian

to bring it up again.

"Hmm...?"

"I was thinking... of sharing more responsibilities for the Graham family, since their authorization still relies

on Glory Group. I pretended to be close to Philip and acted that way just to get closer to Glory Group and.

facilitate the authorization for the Graham family."

"I did it all for the Graham family," Niki said, as if a wave of sadness and grievances had welled up inside her.

To vent her frustration, she couldn't help but sigh deeply.

But it seemed that Julian was not buying into her act today. He remained standing by the French windows,

gazing at the bustling street below.

Upon hearing Niki's somewhat pitiful voice, he didn't even turn his head.

"Is that your excuse for lying?" His tone was calm, and Niki could sense Julian's emotions at that moment.

"If Philip hadn't rejected you back then, would you have told me about this? And if Natalie hadn't fought back, would you have continued to make things difficult for her?"

He wasn't foolish. Everything Niki had said and done before was all to intentionally trouble Natalie, wasn't it?

She despised Natalie.

Because Natalie sat in the position of the President's wife at Graham Group, she hoped that he would divorce

her soon...

He understood all of this.

He just didn't want to believe it before, and he genuinely thought Niki was just throwing a tantrum, which wasn't a big deal. But now, Niki seemed to be going a bit too far.

"

These accusations struck Niki's heart.

'Brother Julian... how can you think of Niki like this? Is this how you see me? Niki's tearful eyes welled up with grievance.

Her words were accompanied by sobs.

Julian still didn't turn around.

Seeing Julian's lack of reaction, Niki clenched her teeth and took small steps to move behind Julian, wanting

to grab hold of his clothes.

This was an idea that Niki had come up with based on her past experience. In this situation, only by acting pitiful and helpless could she possibly make Julian change his mind...

After all, Julian was relatively more receptive to a softer approach when it came to her..

Niki's hand slowly grabbed hold of Julian's clothes...

Julian clearly felt the sudden addition of a hand on his clothes and furrowed his brows. "Let go."

Of course, Niki refused to let go. Letting go now would mean losing her last chance... She wasn't that foolish.

"Brother Julian... Niki was wrong, you know." Her voice was sweet and melodious, like the tinkling of silver bells, and as adorable as a small kitten.

Julian simply took a step to the left and continued walking.

In the past, when he heard Niki's voice like this, he would usually soften. But today. Julian found her very annoying.

Niki's hand instantly grasped nothing.

She stood frozen in place.

Suddenly, a knocking sound came from outside the door.

Niki's interrupted movement made her ask, "Who is it?"

"I'm the waiter, here to serve Mr. Lance's meal," the waiter pushed the door open and immediately saw Niki with red-rimmed eyes.

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Raising their eyes, they spotted President of Glory Group, Julian, with a cold expression standing aside...

"Miss... Do you... need me to get you some tissues?" The considerate waiter placed the dishes down and

looked at her.

"No need," Niki felt embarrassed.

"No need for the meal, I'll pay for it," Julian walked directly towards the waiter, "And also, the lady who came

in with Mr. Lance just now, if she comes to the Sunny Restaurant in the future, charge it to my account."

Niki widened her eyes. Julian wanted Natalie to charge everything to his account?!

The waiter replied, "I apologize, Mr. Lance has already paid for this meal."

Julian's gaze deepened.

“Furthermore, he said that this meal counts as his treat to you and your companion, and Mr. Lance wishes you a lifetime of happiness,” the waiter continued.

Julian’s face grew colder.

What a Jerry!

Chapter 140 Unwilling to divorce

As the waiter saw Julian’s face darken, she was startled. “Mr. Graham... Is there something wrong?”

She was just conveying Mr. Lance’s message, why would this S-class member of Glory Group’s be so angry?

S-class customers were extremely wealthy and influential, and she couldn’t afford to offend such a

high-profile client.

Initially, she didn’t dare to come and deliver the message, but Mr. Lance gave her a generous tip, and she

couldn’t resist conveying his words.

This was the Sunny Restaurant, where he often came for business discussions. If any unfavorable news

spread here, it would damage the reputation of the Graham family.

Julian suppressed his anger and regained his composure, saying, “It’s nothing, just don’t forget what I told

you earlier. Every time Miss. Spears comes to the Sunny Restaurant, charge it to my account.”

“Okay, okay, don’t worry, I won’t forget,” the waiter nodded repeatedly.

After saying those words, Julian walked out of the private room without looking back.

As soon as Niki saw Julian lift his leg and leave, she hurriedly followed, “Brother Julian... Wait for Niki!”

She was wearing high heels today, with tall heels that made walking very inconvenient. After a few steps of

running, her ankles were already sore.

She stumbled down the stairs, the high heels making a sound against the wooden steps.

Because it's a place where wealthy people conduct business and have dinner dates, the Sunny Restaurant usually plays very elegant and quiet music. The serene atmosphere, coupled with the smooth and melodious piano tunes, creates the perfect ambiance.

Clearly, Niki's hurried footsteps disrupted this refined atmosphere. The guests downstairs turned their heads towards her, casting curious glances.

Feeling embarrassed under the scrutiny of so many unfamiliar eyes, Niki suddenly stopped in her tracks, no longer hurrying forward.

However, Julian was walking quickly, and with just a brief pause of two steps, Niki found herself several meters away from him. With no other choice, she gritted her teeth and continued moving forward despite her trepidation.

"Niki...?" Suddenly, a female voice echoed.

Niki kept her head down, wanting to quickly leave the place. The moment she heard the voice, she startled.

"Sister Niki!" Another female voice followed suit.

Niki couldn't help but raise her head and look towards the direction of the voices. It was two ladies—one wearing a pink dress with loose hair cascading over her shoulders, adorned with fluffy bubble sleeves, appearing adorable.

The other lady had a completely different style, wearing a black tank top and a black leather skirt, paired with

wavy, voluminous hair, exuding sensuality.

It was evident they were the two individuals she tried to win over during the previous banquet. One was Zoey,

and the person standing beside her must be Clara, right?

"Sister Niki, are you here to dine as well?" Zoey exclaimed with enthusiasm.

"Ah... yes," Niki responded, although these two were the people she tried to get close to within the society

circle, and she had invested considerable effort into it.

However, it wasn't the time for pleasantries now.

“What a coincidence! We’re here to have a meal too,” Zoey continued, completely oblivious to Niki’s

discomfort, as she spoke for herself.

“Oh, what a coincidence,” Niki said, her gaze glancing towards the direction Julian had gone. If she lingered

here any longer, he would be far away.

“But Sister Niki, are you dining alone? Did President Graham not come?” Zoey looked around, not seeing

anyone nearby.

Clara chimed in, “Wait, didn’t I see Mr. Graham just now when I entered? It seemed like he was leaving?”

“Really?” Zoey Immediately looked out upon hearing that, and indeed, at the entrance of the Sunny Restaurant, there was a man in a suit opening the door and walking outside.

Judging from his figure and demeanor, it was indeed Julian.

However, Zoey could recognize Julian at a glance, not because she was familiar with him, but because Julian’s posture was too striking, and his overall demeanor was very distinctive, exuding a sense of distance

unique to an untouchable prodigy.

Therefore, almost everyone in the prestigious circle of Los Angeles could recognize Julian at a glance.

“Niki sister, why aren’t you walking with President Graham? Did you have a fight?” Zoey’s tone was concerned.

“Ah... We didn’t have a fight,” Niki replied absentmindedly, clearly lost in thought and not focused on the

conversation.

The driver had long parked the car by the roadside, and Julian was now just a few steps away from the

vehicle.

Feeling anxious, Niki hurriedly uttered those words and walked away, leaving Zoey and Clara standing in place. Zoey only managed to say half of what was on her mind before she saw Niki’s hurried steps and

decided to withhold her words.

“Don’t you have any observational skills?” Clara squinted his eyes, watching Niki’s retreating figure and spoke

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Zoey blinked, sounding puzzled, “How did I lack observational skills?”

“When Julian just passed by, I clearly saw that he had a cold expression on his face, and there was an icy aura emanating from him. It was obvious he was angry,” Clara’s tone was teasing.

“He’s angry? Did they have a fight?” Zoey finally caught on “But Niki sister told me that President Graham dotes on her, never fights with her, and personally apologizes for any mistakes. I was so envious when I heard

that.”

Clara rolled his eyes directly. “You believe everything she says? You’re not just pretending to be naive, you are

genuinely naive!”

After saying that, Clara stomped upstairs in her high heels, leaving Zoey trailing behind, muttering to herself,

‘Did Niki sister deceive me...?’

Niki rushed and pushed open the door, panting heavily as she chased after the Sunny Restaurant at the

entrance.

But it was too late. When she reached the road, she only saw the taillights of the car disappearing into the

night.

“Damn it!” Niki angrily threw her handbag to the ground, causing the contents to scatter all over. Among

them, something emitting a blue light rolled into the grass.

Her gaze tightened instantly-it was her blue diamond! It was worth millions, and she had worked so hard to

acquire it!

Niki quickly turned on the flashlight on her phone and crouched down, carefully searching the ground. But after searching for a while, she couldn't find it.

Already irritated, she became even more agitated. "Damn it! It's all that shameless woman,

Natalie's fault!"

Natalie and Jerry got into the car.

"Doctor, are you okay?" Jerry fastened his seat-belt and looked at Natalie.

"I'm fine," Natalie replied calmly.

Jerry didn't say much. After all, this was Natalie's personal matter, and it wasn't appropriate for him, an

outsider, to interfere.

"Are you and Julian getting a divorce?"

"Yeah," Natalie nodded, but after a moment, she shook her head. "It's not about getting a divorce, we are

already divorced."

"Already divorced?" Jerry frowned. Upon hearing this, he felt a complex mix of emotions, somewhat contradictory.

But mostly, he felt relieved.

"Yeah... The divorce agreement has been signed," Natalie said, but halfway through her sentence, she

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suddenly remembered that Julian hadn't mentioned it since she handed him the signed divorce papers...

Could it be that he hasn't signed them yet?

As Natalie thought about this, her expression changed instantly. What was Julian up to...? He didn't want a

divorce after all...?

"Doctor, what's wrong?" Jerry noticed the sudden change in Natalie's face.

"It's nothing, I just remembered something," she composed herself and rolled down the car window as she

spoke.

Fresh air rushed into the car, and Natalie felt more awake.

Regardless of whether Julian wanted a divorce or not, she was determined to get one. If Julian suddenly

changed his mind and didn't want a divorce, she would directly appeal to the court.

She was absolutely confident of winning.

Natalie regained her calm demeanor. She raised an eyebrow at Jerry and said, "Let's continue discussing what we were talking about earlier. How can we resolve this matter and retrieve our funds?"