

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

Chapter 141 Are you going against the Graham family?

Natalie restrained her inner emotions and regained her usual calm demeanor. It seemed like nothing just

happened.

Seeing Natalie who had cleared her emotions at the moment, Jerry's words of concern choked in his throat

and he couldn't speak for an instant. After a while, he whispered, "Okay."

"So, do you have any solution?" Natalie frowned and looked at him.

Jerry pursed his lips. Julian's intention was clear, which was to cut off all the financial chains of the Lance

family and then force them to sign a contract with Graham Group.

Moreover, his behavior just now was tantamount to provoking Julian. With Julian's temperament, it was even more unlikely that Julian would let go of the Lance family.

Obviously, Jerry didn't know what to do.

The air was instantly silent, leaving only the sound of the wind whistling through the ears.

Seeing that Jerry did not answer, Natalie understood the current situation. She mused in her mind to think of

countermeasures with her hands subconsciously pounding on the car door beside her.

"Doctor, are you going against Julian?" Jerry suddenly asked Natalie.

Natalie's eyelashes trembled lightly. "What do you mean by that?"

"You chose to cooperate with our family, and now that our family has offended the Graham family. Isn't it like

you're against the Graham family?" Jerry looked at Natalie.

Natalie withdrew her thoughts from her mind and said in a flat tone, "So it is."

Natalie never thought of going against the Graham family, but after listening to what Jerry said, she

suddenly realized that helping the Lance family was tantamount to going against the Graham family.

However, It occurred to her why did Julian force the Lance family to cooperate with the Graham family, which

was a crucial point.

Natalie frowned. Generally, the Graham family couldn't care about a pharmaceutical company like the Lance family that was more inclined toward foreign trade.

Furthermore, she had not granted authorization to the Graham family at present, and without authorization, the New Bleomycin Drug could not be sold. The inability to sell New Bleomycin Drug means that Graham Group's main production chain could not continue to work.

Over time, the Graham Group would only face bankruptcy in the end.

It was strange for Julian not to take the time to solve the matter with the authorization of New Bleomycin Drug, and instead to have the leisure to threaten and intimidate the Lance family.

The more Natalie thought about it, the more it went wrong. "Mr. Lance, do you still have the contract agreement that Graham gave you before?"

"Contract agreement? Let me think." Jerry was recalling the scene when Julian handed him the contract. Although he had refused the contract, Julian still left a copy on the table when he left.

"There should be one."

"Can you show it to me now?" Said Natalie in an excited tone.

"Now?" Said Jerry in a surprised tone, as he lowered his head and glanced at his watch. It was already very

late.

"Yeah. Natalie nodded.

She was a highly executive person, and since she already had ideas in her mind, she must complete them as

soon as possible.

“Okay, I’ll turn around and go to my house now.” Jerry immediately manipulated the steering wheel to turn around after seeing Natalie insist on seeing the contract immediately.

“But at that time, the contract was placed on the table, and I was intent on rejecting his offer, so I never

picked up the contract. It was very likely that the contract would be cleaned up by my servant.” Jerry felt it

was necessary to remind her.

“It doesn’t matter.” For Natalie, even if there was a little possibility, she had to try it.

The car quickly drove into Lance’s house.

When they arrived, Jerry got off first, and Natalie followed closely behind.

“Jerry, Is it you?” Jerry’s grandma, Ann, heard the sound and quickly got up.

“Grandma, why haven’t you slept yet?” Jerry said with a hint of reproach in his tone.

“Didn’t I tell you not to

wait for me?”

“I’m not sleepy anyway.” Ann’s tone was a bit weak.

Seeing this, Natalie couldn’t help but associate it with previous rumors that the Eagle Group originally had

two heirs, but a few years ago, the eldest son of the Lance family died in an accident. As a result, now only

Jerry is the heir of the Eagle Group.

Maybe the reason why Ann insisted on waiting for her grandson was probably that she was afraid that her

only grandson would have another accident.

“I have already come back. Go to bed quickly.” Although Jerry said seriously, there was also careful in his

tone.

Ann nodded. She wanted to go upstairs but accidentally noticed a woman standing next to her grandson. “Ms. Spears?”

“Nice to meet you, Grandma Lance” Natalie greeted politely.

Ann widened her eyes and looked at Natalie, then at her grandson.

She was very surprised that her grandson suddenly brought Ms. Spears home because her grandson had

never brought a woman home before. So she started making wild guesses in her head.

She quickly pulled her grandson aside and asked him hastily, “Jerry, why did you bring Ms. Spears to our

house? You’ve never brought anyone there before!”

“Ms. Spears is here to...” Before finishing his words, Jerry was interrupted.

“Do you like her?” Ann blinked and looked at her grandson with curiosity in her eyes.

Jerry firmly denied, “No. You should go to bed quickly. It’s very late now.”

His tone was very stiff.

Standing in place, Natalie was unable to hear what they were saying and could only look at their backs, facing her. She had no habit of prying into others’ privacy, so she just shook her head helplessly.

“Don’t rush to deny it, I think you do like her!” retorted directly. “If you don’t like her, why did you bring her home? Do you know how late it is? What do you mean by bringing a woman home so late?”

Jerry said helplessly, “No, Ms. Spear is here to find a contract.”

After he finished speaking, he turned his head and glanced at Natalie. Seeing that he had turned his head,

Natalie quickly blinked a few times to hint that they should hurry up and look for the contract.

She also didn’t want to disturb the conversation between Grandma Lance and Jerry, but time was urgent, so

she could only choose to remind Jerry to end the current conversation.

Jerry understood her meaning and then said to Ann, “Grandma, let’s not talk anymore. I need to take care of

Ms Spears’s business first.”

“Call Mark over,” he said to the servant standing by. At the same time, Ann stood aside and quietly looked at her grandson, trying to read his face for a lie.

Mark quickly arrived in the living room. “Young master, what’s the matter.”

“Did the contract that Mr. Graham left on the table last time still there?” Jerry looked at Mark seriously.

Natalie was nervous and afraid that the contract might have been handled by the servant.

“Yes, I put it in your study for you.” Mark had a good memory, and he remembered everything about the house

very well.

Natalie breathed a sigh of relief in an instant, as long as she heard it.

“Then bring it quickly.”

Not long after, Mark handed over the contract to Jerry, and then Jerry handed it to Natalie, “Doctor, here you

are.”

“Thank you, then I’ll leave. See you.” Natalie took the contract and turned around to leave.

“Hey, Ms. Spears, it’s dangerous to come home so late,” Ann quickly stopped Natalie.

Get Bogos

“It’s okay.”

“It’s not safe for Ms. Spears to go home alone. Drive her back home!” Seeing that Natalie was determined to

leave, Ann asked Jerry to go and drive her back in a hurry.

“Doctor, let me drive you back!” Jerry quickly walked to Natalie’s side.

“No need, I have already called my bodyguard to pick me up.” Natalie pointed to the door.

A Maybach suddenly stopped at the door, and in front of it stood a man in black. Although the distance was

far, Jerry could see the man clearly at a glance.

The man had a tough appearance, a healthy complexion, and a strong body. The suit he was wearing didn't

hide his beautiful arm muscles. His sharp short hair made the whole person appear very masculine.

Seeing that someone would drive Natalie home, Jerry couldn't say more, "Okay, I'll just see you off to the front

of the car."

Natalie did not refuse.

As the two of them got closer to the car, Jerry looked at the tough-looking man ahead and became more

certain that the man was a special forces veteran.

Chapter 142 Quite out of our family's league

Get Boy

After seeing Natalie come to the car, Hugh didn't even look at Jerry. He opened the car door for Natalie

directly.

"Bye." Natalie gently held onto the car door, wanting to quickly see what was written in the contract and what

Graham was planning.

Jerry politely took a step back and nodded, "If I have a solution, I will contact you again."

After Natalie sat down, Hugh started the engine and drove away from the Lance's house.

Jerry stood in place and looked complex as he watched the black Maybach leave. Behind him came his

grandma's voice, "Jerry, why didn't you drive Ms. Spears back?"

Jerry turned his head at the sound and saw his grandma coming from behind, followed by a worried-looking

servant. The servant followed her step by step, speaking anxiously, "Madam, it's cold outside. Please put on a,

shawl.”

Jerry frowned and strode over to take the pure wool shawl. “Grandma, it’s so cold outside, why did you come

out.”

Ann didn’t answer his question, but instead asked, “Why don’t you drive Ms. Spears back? It’s so late. She’s

not safe to go home alone.”

“Someone came to pick her up.” Jerry frowned, “Just take care of yourself. You don’t need to worry for others.”

“Someone came to pick her up? Oh, that’s a great relief.” Ann felt more at ease.

“So can you put on your shawl now? Let’s go back inside.” Jerry said as he picked up the shawl and tried to

put it over his grandma’s shoulder.

Before he could put it on her shoulder, Ann suddenly changed her face and said, “Who came to pick up Ms. Spears? Julian?”

Jenny, Mrs. Spears, had previously asked Ann about Natalie’s recent situation, and when Ann told Jenny that Natalie was trying to divorce Julian, she was particularly happy. Particularly, Jenny also hoped Ann to inform her if Natalie and Julian succeeded in getting a divorce.

“Has Natalie changed her mind about the divorce? Ann guessed in her mind.

‘If so, how do I tell Jenny about it?’ Ann felt a little torn.

“Natalie is Julian’s wife. Isn’t it normal for him to come and pick her up?” Jerry carefully draped the shawl

over his grandma and said in a casual tone.

“Normal? How can this be normal?” Ann became anxious, “You don’t know that Julian and Natalie are...”

“I know. They have divorced.” Jerry interrupted Ann. “Grandma, let’s go in. It’s time to go to bed.”

“How do you know the thing about Ms. Spears?” Ann was half pushed into the house by Jerry and turned her head as she walked, speaking loudly. “And their divorce has not been completely settled yet. Was it Ms.

Spears who told you about her divorce?"

"You don't have to worry about it."

Jerry and Ann entered the house one after another, Then Jerry turned to close the door and hinted at the

servant standing by.

The servant immediately leaned forward and closed the door tightly, then stood in front of the door to prevent

Ann from going out again.

Jerry watched the servant finish all this and then went upstairs.

"Hey! Jerry, where are you going? My words haven't finished yet!" Ann quickly grabbed his arms.

"What else do grandma want to say? Grandma, are you not sleeping? It's already very late."

Recently, the break of the capital chain caused a mess in Eagle Group. Jerry had worked all night for several

days and managed to stabilize the situation.

Moreover, the break of the capital chain was not only related to Natalie but also closely related to Eagle

Group. He could not push all the work to Natalie. He must also work hard to find a solution as soon as

possible, so there was no time to chat with his grandma.

"The last question!" Ann pulled Jerry to the sofa and said, "Jerry, do you know Ms. Spear's identity?"

Jerry was forced to sit on the sofa, pinching the bridge of his nose with a casual tone.

"No," he said, clearly

showing no interest in Natalie's identity.

"I knew you didn't know! I'll tell you, Ms. Spear is way out of our family's league. Even if there's a one in ten thousand chance that our family is lucky enough to get in touch with her, she is quite out of our family's

league."



"If you like her, I advise

you to give up early." Ann looked at Jerry seriously and advised.

Jerry immediately withdrew his casual attitude. He knew that Natalie's identity might be extraordinary, but Grandma's words startled him. It seemed that Natalie's identity was even more noble than he imagined.

After a while, he regained his composure and finally said, "I know." Then he went upstairs.

Jerry sat in front of his desk, with a thick stack of documents on it. It had been almost an hour and he hadn't turned a page yet.

He was distracted as he looked at the documents.

Natalie sat in the back and turned on the lights. The interior of the car was instantly bright as day. She then

opened the thick contract and began to read word for word.

Hugh had been a special forces soldier for many years and often driven off-road vehicles on rugged mountain roads, so his driving skills were very good. Natalie sat in the car without any sense of turbulence.

As time passed, she frowned because she didn't find anything special after carefully reading each page.

Natalie felt very strange. She didn't believe it was just an ordinary contract. She read the contract over and

over again, but still couldn't find anything wrong.

But if it was just an ordinary contract, why did Julian force the Lance family to cooperate with him?

Natalie couldn't figure it out.

"Ms. Spears, we have arrived." A male voice came in her ear.

Natalie looked up her head and looked out the window. Unknowingly, the car had already stopped at the

entrance of the Greenlife villa. She twisted her eyebrows and then got off.

But as she had just taken several steps, she suddenly remembered that she had something to tell Hugh. She

quickly turned around to look for him, "Tomorrow morning you don't have to..."

But there was no sign of Hugh. He had already driven away.

Natalie felt helpless. There was no doubt that Hugh was a good bodyguard, but he was so unique, and he

didn't talk much. When Natalie talked to him, he never answered and only did everything well.

After a brief few days of contact with him, Natalie also gained an understanding of his temperament. In

short, as long as something can be accomplished through action, Hugh would never speak too much.

Moreover, He had strong mobility and never procrastinated, which was very similar to her. This was also the

reason why Natalie kept Hugh on her side.

Natalie looked at the empty doorway, sighed, and then turned to enter the villa. After a simple wash, she sat

on the bed and picked up the contract again.

When a problem could not be solved in one direction, people should look at it from another perspective. This

was Natalie's consistent thinking path.

So she decisively chose a different perspective. This contract was to invite the Lance and Graham families to

develop a new drug. "Wait! What about the raw materials for this drug? As she thought, Natalie suddenly

realized the problem.

She quickly flipped over to the raw material page, and after she finished reading it, she finally understood.

This new drug almost overlapped with the medicinal materials required for the New Bleomycin Drug. Glory

Group had been controlling its authorization after the expiration of the authorization of the New Bleomycin Drug. Unexpectedly, Julian gave up struggling for the authorization directly and chose to counterfeit the drug

Instead!

Natalie frowned. She didn't expect Julian to be so bold.

She Immediately picked up her phone, found Julian's number, and dialed it.

The phone was almost answered in an instant. "Why are you up so late?" Julian's deep voice came from the

other end of the phone.

Natalie raised her eyebrows and sarcastically said, "You didn't sleep either."

The sarcasm in her words was too obvious, and there was no reply on the other side.

After a while, the two of them spoke in unison, "Shall we talk?"

The unison of their words startled both of them

Chapter 143 Refuse to give in

"Go ahead." Julian said after pondering for a moment.

Then Natalie just took a chance to say. "Okay. Since Mr. Graham asked me to speak first, so I want to discuss this now."

She sorted her thoughts and prepared to speak, but was suddenly interrupted by Julian.

"Natalie."

Natalie raised her eyebrows when she heard her name and said, "Didn't Mr. Graham say I should start first? Did you retract? That's okay... you can say it first."

"Can you stop calling me Mr. Graham?" Julian's tone was low, and Natalie sounded a bit oppressive when she carefully listened. This sense of oppression has been very familiar to Natalie and Julian since they spent three years together.

"Why?" Natalie remained unmoved.

"Why can't I call you Mr. Graham? We don't have much relationship anymore. If it weren't for something to discuss with the leader of the Graham group, I wouldn't have contacted you voluntarily. "Natalie's tone was not polite at all, without a hint of euphemism.

Julian was silent.

“Mr. Graham? Are you still there?” Natalie was a bit unsure about Julian’s mood when she didn’t hear any sound from the other side of the phone.

After a moment, a sound finally came.

As if he had compromised, Julian’s voice was very helpless, “I’m here, go ahead.”

“Okay.” Natalie nodded, as if she couldn’t hear Julian’s emotional fluctuations at all. “I want to discuss the

Lance family’s Abaca project with you, Mr. Graham.”

“What is the relationship between the Lance family’s security project and the Graham family?” Julian slowly

asked.

Natalie didn’t say much either. She directly exposed it, “Mr. Graham, you don’t need to pretend to know

nothing. You know what you did to the Lance family.”

“What have I done?” Julian’s words, although interrogative, carry inexplicable playfulness.

“Stop pretending. You haven’t tampered with the Lance family’s funding chain? Aren’t you just trying to force the Lance family to give up the Abaca project and Instead cooperate with the Graham family?” She also didn’t want to try out each other with Julian here, and she just wanted to talk to him directly.

Julian looked at the scenery outside the window with an unpredictable expression.

Natalie was right, he did directly cut off the funding chain of the Lance family, and wanted them had no choice but to cooperate with the Graham family in the end.

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But now, a new break has emerged, and Natalie is actually Dr. Nancy’s assistant.

Since he learned this information, he has appreciated Natalie a bit more... and he was also curious.

Because of this, he changed his mind.

He no longer wanted to make things difficult for the Lance family, after all, compared to the position of Dr.

Nancy’s assistant, the Lance family seemed less valuable.

He is a businessman, and he will choose whatever is beneficial to the company.  
Seeking profit and avoiding

harm is the instinct of businessmen.

Julian listened to Natalie's resolute words and raised his eyebrows, saying, "How can I cut the Lance family's

financial chain? I don't have this ability yet."

Obviously, Julian did not acknowledge it.

Natalie was too lazy to say anything more, "Is Mr. Graham unwilling to admit it? Dare to do it but did not have

courage to admit? Is there anyone else besides the Graham family who can easily break the Lance family's

financial chain in L.A.

Julian smiled but remained silent.

"If Mr. Graham can't be honest, I don't think there's any need for us to continue our conversation." Natalie felt

angry when she saw Julian's attitude.

"But I have something to talk to you." Julian heard the dissatisfaction in her words.

"Why are you hiding from me about being Dr. Nancy's assistant? When did you start working as Dr. Nancy's assistant? How long have you been hiding from the Graham family? "Since he learned this news, he has had too many questions to ask Natalie.

'How many secrets do you have that I don't know?' Julian asked this sentence silently in his heart, without

saying it out.

A series of problems hit like gunfire, making Natalie even more annoyed.

"The news I am the assistant of Dr. Nancy, and due to the special nature of Dr. Nancy's identity, it is not easy to spread it." Although she was very impatient, she still had something to ask Julian for, so she can only suppress her impatience." It is also a pure accident that you learned about my identity, if possible, please don't spread it and don't let the others of your family know, Mr. Graham."

“Don’t let the others of my family know? Aren’t you from the Graham family? How can you say ‘your family’?” Julian obviously doesn’t believe this statement, and his tone is gentle and persuasive.

Natalie took care of the Graham family so much before and did a lot of things for them. It can be said that

she devoted her whole heart and soul to the Graham family.

Based on her level of care for the Graham family, Julian does not believe that Natalie will do anything to conceal them, unless someone instructs her.

Natalie pursed her lips and only spoke after a while, “Even if I am a family member of the Graham family,

can’t I have my own privacy?”

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She’s from the Graham family, so she needs to tell them everything? Will Julian tell everyone in the Graham

family what he has done in the company?

Natalie thought he was very funny.

Don’t Julian understand the simple principle of not forcing others to do what you don’t want to do?

“I didn’t say you shouldn’t have your own privacy.” Julian heard the questioning in Natalie’s words and

explained, trying to make his tone less oppressive

But obviously Natalie didn’t want to listen to him again.

The sound of hanging up the phone came.

Julian frowned as he looked at the phone that had been hung up inexplicably... Great, Natalie was the first

person in so many years to dare to hang up his phone directly

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The next day, Natalie woke up from bed.

After a brief wash, she usually takes out her phone to read the latest information and literature in the

pharmaceutical industry during breakfast.

She took out her phone as usual, and after a moment, her eyebrows furrowed deeper and deeper, even feeling

that the freshly prepared breakfast was not as appetizing.

In the information bar of Natalie's phone, there was a message lying quietly. A message without a name.

"Are you up yet?"

Although this message does not show the sender's name, as long as she lightly glanced, a name would

automatically come to mind – Julian

What is Julian doing? Is he crazy?

Natalie put down the fork of her phone and threw it aside. Before she could put down her phone, another

message came in.

"Do you have time today? Can we meet and talk?"

"If it's not convenient for you, I can go to the Greenlife villa to find you

When she was willing to chat with him yesterday, Julian was completely unwilling to cooperate. Now he's

saying he is coming to the Greenlife villa to find her? What was he thinking?

"It's not necessary." Natalie typed.

Julian sat in the car, looking at the message that Natalie replied to and curling his lips.

He doesn't mind Natalie's refusal, as long as she is willing to reply to him instead of directly handling It

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coldly, it indicates that there is still room for discussion.

He replied with confidence, "I will restore the financial chain of the Lance family to normal."

Natalie's heart wavered when she saw this message.

Then a message popped up, "As long as you're willing to meet me in person."

She frowned, weighing the pros and cons in her mind.

Julian knew that Natalie needed time to consider, and he didn't rush, so he waited quietly for her reply.

He is bound to win the final good result.

Sure enough, about fifteen minutes later, Natalie replied with a word, 'Yes.'

Chapter 144 You are still confident

During the interval of waiting for Natalie to reply, Julian shook the glass on the table. The color of the wine in

the glass was mixed in a strong red and extremely light yellow, inexplicably with a chill.

After seeing the message from Natalie promising to meet, Julian picked up his glass and drank it all in one

gulp.

"Young master, how did you start drinking this morning?" Aunt Lily, who was cooking, seeing Julian sitting

alone at the table drinking a muffled wine. She quickly put down the spatula in her hand and walked towards

him.

Julian seemed as if he had not heard of it.

He drank one mouthful after another, and immediately filled his glass as if he had not drunk in a long time.

Aunt Lily looked at him like this and sighed. She didn't know when the young master who didn't drink alcohol suddenly started drinking. Sometimes he come back in the middle of the night, he would sit alone in the

living room drinking and drinking until dawn

In those days, Aunt Lily felt very distressed for her young master.



But she really didn't know what caused Mr. Graham to become like this, after watching him drink

continuously countless times. She couldn't help but tell the Lady Linda about it.

Unexpectedly, the lady had already known about this and just sighed, "He's under too much pressure... the

whole family relies on him."

Aunt Lily was puzzled, but Mr. Graham had been the CEO of the Graham family for many years, and the pressure had been there for a long time. Why did he suddenly start drinking now?

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Aunt Lily flicked away the memories in her mind and looked at Julian in front of her, feeling anxious. But after all, Julian is her boss, and she definitely cannot directly stop him from drinking.

"Young master, stop drinking. Drinking this in the morning is not good for your health!"  
"She could only try her best to persuade."

She didn't know if her persuasion worked, but when Aunt Lily saw Julian's expression suddenly become serious, her worries finally disappeared.

"Let me cook some ham for you? Or what do you want to eat, let me make it for you?"  
As long as the young master doesn't drink, she will make him whatever he wants to eat.

But his next words shattered Aunt Lily's imagination.

"Aunt Lily, why do I feel like something's burnt?" Julian said as he looked into the kitchen.

"Ah, my meal!" Aunt Lily patted her head as she came to advise the young master not to drink in the morning, but forgot to turn off the fire! It turned out that it wasn't her persuasion that worked, but the kitchen food was burnt.

She quickly ran back to the kitchen with a spatula.

Julian finished his last glass of wine, picked up his phone on the table and the suit jacket draped on the back

of the chair, got up and went out, "I'll go out first."

After standing up, he strode towards the car parked in the yard, opened the car door, and casually threw his

phone and coat onto the passenger seat.

After some movement, Julian sat in the car, loosened his tie with one hand, and then started the car. A series

of movements rushed away without any delay.

Aunt Lily was left behind shouting, "Young master! You haven't had breakfast yet."

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Natalie was disturbed by Julian's sudden text message and suddenly lost her appetite. She looked at the carefully crafted breakfast in front of her and thought for a while before putting it in the refrigerator.

Just as she put the plate back in the refrigerator, the refrigerator door had not closed yet, and there was a doorbell outside.

Natalie instinctively frowned and thought, 'Did Julian returned that message.

me so soon?' It's less than half an hour since she

When she bought a house at that time, a major factor she considered was that the distance between the house and the Graham family, the further the better, and the Greenlife villa was the most suitable choice.

The Greenlife villa is located in the southernmost part of L.A. and the Graham house is in the northernmost

part of L.A., spanning the entire city.

How could Julian have come to her house so quickly? Did he come by flying over?

But the doorbell outside the door only rang once, and there was no

She walked towards the door and opened it.

ound.

The person standing outside is not Julian, but Hugh. He stood straight at the door and saw Natalie open the

door without speaking, just standing in place!

Natalie saw that it was Hugh, and the confusion in her heart had just dissipated. She casually lifted her

eyelids, and as expected, a Maybach parked under the steps

Yesterday he didn't listen when she was talking, so today he came to pick her up and go to the laboratory as usual.

"Can you leave with finishing listening in the future?" Natalie turned to Hugh and said, "I was about to tell you last night not to pick me up this morning, but you just left and didn't hear what I say."

She took a step back and said, "Don't blame me for running for nothing today."

Upon hearing Natalie's words, Hugh's expression remained unchanged. No anger, no dissatisfaction, no embarrassment on his face.

Almost as soon as her voice finished, Hugh straightened out his back and turned around to leave... The entire

movement was neat and neat.

Natalie looked at Hugh's back and blinked, with a smile on her lips. This guy didn't ask if he wanted to pick her up tomorrow, and just left? Isn't he afraid of wasting his time again tomorrow?

But before the smile on her lips could be lifted, a shadow fell in front of her, "Miss Spears, Are you so happy

for my coming?"

Natalie looked up and saw a playful face.

She almost immediately took another half step back and said, 'Mr. Graham, I haven't seen you for a while, you're still...' She paused and carefully thought about her wording. "You are still so confident."

As she spoke, she continued to step back, hoping to be far away from Julian.

Julian didn't think too much, as if he didn't understand Natalie's meaning at all. "Have you had breakfast yet?"

I haven't had breakfast yet this morning."

He walked into the room as he spoke.

Natalie had just opened the door, and before the door of the villa could be closed, Julian walked in in

naturally, as if it was his house.

By the time she reacted, Julian had already reached the position in the living room.

Natalie furrowed her brows and strode to catch up with the man's pace, blocking Julian from continuing to

move forward recklessly. "Mr. Graham, it's not good for you to get into my house without my invitation?"

Julian was blocked in the road.

"Sorry. "Julian apologized." I just really like the structure and decoration of this house. The overall style is

very similar to the Graham house. So for a moment, I forgot that this is Miss Spears's home, not the Graham

house."

Julian's gaze lingered around the house... The decoration style of this villa is almost identical to the Graham

house.

It seems that though Natalie is talking about getting divorced and leaving the Graham family. In fact, in the end, she's still inseparable from the Graham family, otherwise how could even the decoration style of her house is similar to the Graham house?

Natalie didn't know what Julian was thinking at the moment, so she just said, "Could you please come over here? There's my bedroom ahead, and it's not convenient for Mr. Graham to go any further."

"Okay. "Julian withdrew his gaze and quietly followed Natalie, as they walked one behind the other to the reception room.

Natalie opened the door and stepped into the reception room first. Then he looked up at Julian and said, "Mr. Graham, please sit."

Julian stood still and didn't move at all. "Won't you treat me to breakfast first? I didn't even have breakfast

before I came here today."

"No, I have nothing to treat you." Natalie decisively refused.

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“Really? Without breakfast, I don’t have the energy to discuss with you.” Julian said, inexplicably threatening.

Natalie was very clear in her heart that Julian was completely talking nonsense! During the three years of her at the Graham family, the days when Julian had breakfast seriously were few and far between.

He is deliberately making things difficult for her.

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Chapter 145 Against the wall

“If you don’t want to discuss, there’s no need to discuss. “Natalie obviously turned a blind eye to Julian’s

words.” If Mr. Graham feels hungry, then you can go out for breakfast now. We’ll discuss it another day.”

Julian raised his eyebrows and looked down at Natalie.

Natalie retreated.

“Can’t this huge house even have breakfast? “Julian looked at Natalie in a low voice.” I remember when you

were at Graham’s house, you got up early every day to cook breakfast.”

She got up early and cook breakfast for him.

Julian didn’t say this sentence,

the believed Natalie could understand.

When Natalie was at home, in order to maintain a balanced nutrition, she made breakfast in various ways

every day. Lily had to go to the vegetable market more than ten times a week to buy all she needed.

“After living in Greenlife villa, did you break this habit? “He looked at her straightforwardly.

Natalie was stunned.

If Julian didn’t mention it, she would have almost completely forgotten what happened at the Graham family.

Now that he mentioned it, Natalie remembered working hard every day to make breakfast, and even personally doing everything, refusing to let Lily help at all.

The breakfast cooked so hard was completely disdained by Julian.

Every day in the past three years, Julian was willing to sit down to eat a few times. Even after eating, it was under the pressure of his mother that he reluctantly sat down and finished the breakfast she had cooked

with a gloomy face.

Was it okay for Julian to mention this matter?

“Mr. Graham, don’t you think my habit of getting up early every morning to make breakfast was developed

because of you?” Natalie chuckled.

Julian was noncommittal.

Otherwise, why hadn’t Natalie had this habit since leaving the Graham family and coming to Greenlife villa?

Natalie looked at Julian who’s with some confidence. Did he really think that she had developed the habit for

him?

He’s really confident!

She was momentarily speechless with anger.

Natalie calmed down for a moment and sneered, “I’m sorry, Mr. Graham, I let you down. I didn’t develop the habit of cooking breakfast specifically for you.”

Julian twisted his eyebrows.

I hope you, Mr. Graham, don’t be too sentimental”

Natalie walked out of the room and walked straight to the kitchen, then opened the refrigerator and took out

the breakfast that had not been touched in the morning.

She placed the carefully crafted breakfast plate on the dining table and looked at Julian expressionlessly,

“This is my breakfast this morning.”

“Before I married the Graham family, I had the habit of getting up early every day to cook breakfast. At the

Graham family, I also got up early every day to cook breakfast because of my own habit, not just because of

you.”

Natalie spoke word for word very clearly, with an impatient voice.

Because she stayed in the laboratory all year round and often forgot to eat because she gets lost in doing experiments. Henry couldn't keep up with it, but he couldn't change her bad habit of not eating during

experiments.

In order to keep her body as healthy as possible, Henry pulled her up early every day to have breakfast before she entered the laboratory.

This habit was only developed at that time and had continued to this day.

Julian's eyebrows furrowed even tighter.

Natalie saw that Julian had been silent for a long time, so she pushed the plate towards Julian and said,

“Isn't Mr. Graham hungry? This is my breakfast this morning, and I didn't have a bite. If you don't mind, I'll

heat it up for you.”

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Julian's face was even darker than coal at the moment.

Natalie noticed the change in Julian's face and said, “Mr. Graham doesn't want to eat?”

She pulled the plate back in front of her and said, “Yes, Julian, the CEO of Graham, doesn't even eat breakfast made with high-end ingredients. How could he eat someone else's leftovers? It's my lack of consideration.”

Julian's already ugly face became unpredictable due to Natalie's slightly sarcastic words.

“Natalie, can you stop being weird?” Julian finally spoke.

“I admit what I did wrong before. “, before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Natalie.

She didn't want to hear Julian mention the things she had done at the Graham family again, not at all.

"Mr. Graham, let's get down to business, right?" Natalie took out her phone and waved towards Julian." The message Mr. Graham sent this morning is that if I am willing to let you come to Greenlife villa today, and you will restore the financial chain of the Lance Family to normal."

"You probably won't go back on your words?"

A hint of guilt in Julian's mouth was interrupted by Natalie. He looked up and said, "That's sure."

Julian walked to the dining table, pulled out the chair, and sat down. He looked carefully at Natalie standing beside him, "But I, Julian, never do business at a loss."

Natalie frowned upon hearing the words, "So?"

Julian placed his hand on the table and leaned forward. "What do you think of using the authorization of New Bleomycin Drug to exchange for the Lance Family's capital chain?"

Upon hearing this sentence, Natalie didn't think at all and blurted out, "Impossible."

This answer was clearly expected by Julian, and he was not at all upset. On the contrary, with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, he handed over the power of speech to Natalie and said, "What kind of conditions can you accept?"

Natalie sneered, "Mr. Graham is also a businessman. This kind of loss-making business is unacceptable to anyone, right?"

She walked to the living room, picked up the contract she had carefully studied last night, and placed it on the table. "You should know this contract, right?"

Julian lowered his head and lowered his eyes, and he calmly let out a sigh. This contract was a cooperation contract he drafted for the Lance Family, and he naturally recognized it.

Julian brought the contract to himself and flipped it over a few times before casually speaking. "This contract is a regular agreement prepared by the Graham family for the Lance Family. Do you think there is any problem with it?"

Natalie looked coldly at Julian's expression upon seeing this contract, and it seemed that Julian did not intend to say it.

She spoke directly and said, "There's nothing wrong with this contract, but the medicinal herbs used in the medicine proposed by the Graham family in the contract are almost the same as the medicinal herbs used by New Bleomycin Drug?"



As soon as this sentence was uttered, Julian's expression instantly changed. The composure that had just dissipated completely from his face was replaced by a surprised expression.

Natalie captured Julian's expression change and said, "The contract is here, Mr. Graham doesn't need to deny

it.'

She also didn't plan to beat around the bush with Julian and spoke frankly, "You want to imitate New Bleomycin Drug."

Natalie's words were affirmative sentences, not interrogative sentences.

Julian chuckled momentarily and said, "Do you think the Graham family would do such a thing?" The surprise

that had just appeared on his face had disappeared.

The man stood up and walked step by step to Natalie.

Natalie retreated.

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She took a step back, and the man advanced further until she retreated to the wall, and the solid wall behind blocked Natalie's retreat. She finally had no choice.

Natalie was a bit flustered. She could only hold her hands against the wall behind her and say, "Julian, what are you doing?"

Julian clearly saw that Natalie had no way out, but he continued to walk forward, his leather shoes making a

subtle sound on the floor as he walked.

Natalie could feel Julian's breath getting closer and closer, and her back was also hurt more and more by the

patterns protruding from the wall due to her constant retreat and pressure.

The air became thinner and thinner, and the faint burning scent of Julian's body filled Natalie's nose, mixed

with the coldness of ebony.

At this moment, in the vast villa, the morning light shone brightly through the window. But Natalie felt that

she couldn't see the man's expression clearly in front of her.

Chapter 146 You can't beat him

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Surrounded by Julian's breath, Natalie felt that she could no longer breathe fresh air.  
The cold

breath even suffocated her.

"Julian! In helplessness, Natalie could only reach out and forcefully push Julian out.

Julian lowered his head and quietly looked at Natalie with a slightly flustered expression.

The man remained motionless.

"Julian! Hurry up and get out of the way! Otherwise, I'll call someone else! Natalie couldn't bear it anymore and had already reached the edge of anger.

"Oh? Who are you calling? The man looked at her playfully.

Before Natalie could speak up, he continued, "Shouting to that man just now?"

Natalie was puzzled and looked up at Julian in a puzzled tone, "Which man?"

Julian remained silent.

Natalie recalled in her mind that she had just had a man? Was he Hugh?! When Julian first arrived, he could only see Hugh.

The vast Greenlife Villa had no one else besides her, only possibly Hugh. So Julian just saw Hugh? So why was he still pretending not to see he?

Julian looked at Natalie's expression at this moment, thinking that Natalie had not remembered. who he was. He slowly spoke up and reminded, "That's the one I just walked in and saw."

Natalie frowned and then looked at Julian, saying, "Yes, if you don't move away, I'll call him."

"Hurry up, get out of the way!"

Compared to the absolute power of a man, Natalie's strength at the moment was like an ant.

“The Graham family has grown to this day thanks to the efforts of everyone in the Graham family. The Graham family will never counterfeit drugs,” Julian said in her ear, word for word.

Upon hearing this, Natalie’s eyes were about to overflow with mockery. What did Julian just say? He actually said that the Graham family grew up to this day thanks to the efforts of everyone in the Graham family. It’s really funny!

The Graham family was able to make it to this day thanks to her pushing behind them. She silently paved the way for the Graham family when they needed it the most, and had nothing to do with the Graham family!

“Do you really think that the Graham family has been able to achieve this all thanks to their efforts?”

“Of course. “Julian was noncommittal.

At the most critical moment for the Graham family, he worked tirelessly for countless days and begged countless people to pull it back from the cliff.

Natalie chuckled lightly.

“What are you laughing at? “Julian wondered.

Natalie snorted coldly, “What am I laughing at? Of course at some people beyond their means, they feel like they have the ability to bring back life from the dead.”

Although Julian couldn’t understand the meaning of Natalie’s words, his intuition told him that this woman was mocking him.

He was about to speak, but Natalie suddenly exerted force and hit his abdomen with her elbow.

Natalie’s elbows were very thin, with little strength.

But precisely because her elbows were very thin, when they protruded, they became sharp bones. Julian was hit by a slightly sharp elbow, and unexpectedly caught off guard and almost didn’t come up in one breath, staggering back a few steps.

“Natalie! “Julian stopped his retreat and looked up at the woman.

Natalie turned a deaf ear.

She left the wall against which she was sticking, immediately stood away from Julian, and then ran

to pick up her phone to find Hugh's phone number.

Now come here.

Natalie typed out three short words and threw her phone aside to prevent Julian from noticing. After completing a series of actions, she looked back at Julian.

The biggest benefit of communicating with Hugh was that there was no need to explain. As long

as she gave a simple command, Hugh would execute it, never asking for reasons, nor talking too

much.

This was the habit he had developed throughout his years in the army – absolute obedience to orders. When she chose a bodyguard at the Swan family, she was attracted to Hugh.

Natalie really liked this, which made her communication with Hugh more efficient. For example,

now, as long as instructions were given, Hugh would immediately come to her side.

“Sorry, Mr. Graham is too close to me, I can't bear it anymore.” Natalie looked at Julian with an

apologetic tone.

After all, Hugh had not arrived yet, so she cannot annoy Julian. Otherwise, as a weak woman, if she

really angered Julian, she wouldn't be able to beat him at all.

Julian's face was ugly.

“In the future, if Mr. Graham wants to speak directly, you don't need to be so close to me. I can hear

you.”

Without waiting for Julian to speak, she quickly shifted the topic.

“Since you said that the Graham family did not want to counterfeit the medicine, why did the

contract given to the Lance Family contain the same medicinal materials as New Bleomycin Drug?

Should Mr. Graham say that this is all a coincidence?”

Natalie spoke with a calm questioning tone.

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“Of course, it’s not a coincidence. “Julian stood up straight, his pitch-black eyes looking at the

woman who wished to be far away from him.

How dare Julian not deny it?

“Is the Graham family thinking about selling something?”, Natalie frowned, her brain racing. Since the Graham family did not have the intention to imitate New Bleomycin Drug, what would it be?

A variety of possibilities flashed through her mind.

“Is the Graham family trying to dispose of unsold medicinal materials in a different way?!” , there

was only one possibility.

Julian curled his lips and said, “You’re worthy of being Dr. Nancy’s assistant.”

This was indeed the true intention of the Graham family. However, Natalie’s ability to think of this aspect really surprised him a bit.

What surprises did Natalie have that he didn’t know about? Julian’s eyes showed a glimmer of

appreciation for the first time.

He, who had some doubts about Natalie’s identity, had now completely dispelled his doubts.

“Returning to the previous topic and using the Lance Family’s fund chain for authorization, you should consider it. “Julian’s tone softened a lot at the moment, unsure if it was because he was

amazed by Natalie.

There was no more aggression in the words than a tone of soliciting opinions.

“Not considering. “Her tone was decisive.

Julian raised his eyebrows and said, “Really not considering?”

“Don’t think about it. “Natalie’s tone was calm, and no matter how many times Julian asked, her

answer wouldn’t change.

“What conditions do you want to add? I can meet them all. “Julian chose to compromise.

After all, authorization was very important for Graham Group, and compared to authorization, the

Lance Family was completely insignificant.

A sudden knock came from outside the door, interrupting the conversation.

There was only one sound.

Before Julian could react, Natalie quickly turned around and walked towards the door, opening it.

Outside the door stood Hugh, expressionless and dressed in black.

However, it may be due to the urgency of coming, or the sudden interruption during exercise. Hugh

was wearing regular clothes at the moment, and the feeling of firmness on his entire body was

even stronger.

“Come in! “Natalie pulled him in.

Julian raised his eyes and spoke in an indistinguishable tone, “Natalie, what do you mean?”

“Nothing. He stands by my side, and I feel at least a little more at ease.”

“In fear that somebody is making me feel uncomfortable, “said Natalie, with Hugh standing by her

side. At this moment, Natalie spoke with confidence and a tone of sarcasm unconsciously.

“Natalie!/Julian was clearly a bit angry, and his voice also carried a hint of anger.

In the moment of Julian’s anger, Hugh stood directly in front of Natalie, with a straight posture like

a green pine. He looked at Julian expressionlessly, maintaining his posture.

Julian caught his eyes.

“Hugh comes from special forces, and you can’t beat him, Mr. Graham. “Natalie stood behind Hugh and spoke up to remind him.

Julian clenched his fist.

Chapter 147 Do you really love your first love

Mr. Graham, just put it frankly.” Natalie stood behind Hugh and looked at Julian.

The reason why she stood behind of Hugh was not that she was not afraid that Julian would hit or hurt her if he became angry, but she was truly afraid that Julian would act like he had just done.

She didn’t want to have any physical contact with him anymore.

“Oh, by the way, I absolutely won’t agree to exchange the Lance family’s fund chain for the authorization. Mr. Graham, you don’t need to say anything more,” she said in a cold voice, as if

speaking to a stranger.

Seeing that Julian kept silent, she narrowed her eyes and stared at him.

Julian looked calm as he always was. He was just indifferent.

But Natalie quickly sensed his true emotions at the moment. The man’s Adam’s apple was involuntarily twitching. Clearly, he began to feel annoyed.

She lowered her head and could even see his fingers clenching tightly, with his knuckles beginning

to turn white.

Does he really want to fight with Hugh???

Natalie was worried and she quickly spoke up, “Julian, the person in front of you is really a special

forces soldier. You can’t defeat him.”

“Are you threatening me?” Julian said in such a cold tone.

Natalie’s heart tightened.

Although Hugh was once a special force soldier, there was no problem fighting with Julian. But she didn't really want them to fight. He was so unpredictable, and she was afraid she would provoke

him unconsciously.

If the fight really started...

She didn't know Hugh very well. She only knew that he was usually quiet.

If he was impulsive and hasty, she was afraid that she couldn't stop them.

If he beat Julian up, she didn't know how to face Ms. Mills and Henry.

She was anxious and gently tugged at Hugh's sleeve, pulled him behind her, and stood in front of Julian again.

"I naturally don't threaten you. Instead, I am just reminding you."

Julian finally shifted his gaze away from Hugh. His black eyes turned towards the woman in front

of him, with emotions surging in his eyes.

He didn't know how many times she irritated him.

But when recalling her identity at this moment, he couldn't help but frown.

He knew that the Graham family was seeking help from her, and he had to be as gentle as possible, if necessary, he had to compromise.

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Julian turned his head and gently released his clenched right hand. The pale fingertips pressed against their own forehead and he took a deep breath, striving to bring himself back to peace.

After a moment, he calmed himself down and said, "Make your offer."

Natalie was puzzled and didn't know what he meant. She asked, "What conditions?"

"How can we delegate authorization to the Graham family?" Julian loosened his tie with one hand

and spoke impatiently.

I said I wouldn't agree to give the authorization to the Graham family. Do you still need me to repeat it again?" Natalie's eyelashes trembled lightly.



“How about not getting divorced?” Julian said coldly.

“What did you say? Are you kidding???” Natalie was shocked as she heard this.

Julian raised his eyebrows and spoke calmly, “I’m not joking.”

She never saw him joking after all.

But what does this mean? Not to divorce? She has already signed a divorce agreement. Come on.

Didn’t he sign?!

“I have already signed the divorce agreement and given it to you... You haven’t signed it yet?” Said

Natalie in a tone of disbelief.

She didn’t understand what he was thinking.

However, Julian thought that she was somehow excited instead.

“On the condition of not getting divorced, change authorization.” Julian did not answer her

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question, but repeated what she had said.

\*Julian, have you signed yet?!” He was clearly deliberately avoiding the topic!

At this moment, Natalie was sure that he had not signed the agreement at all.

“Is it important?”

“Of course, it’s important,” her tone suddenly rose.

“At first, it’s you who made the divorce agreement and kept urging me to sign it. Now that I have signed it, what do you mean? How can you break your words?”

She was really a bit angry, and she said angrily. In the end, he didn’t sign at all??

What was he thinking? Didn’t he want to quickly have Niki to be his wife? Even if he doesn’t want to;

Niki must be hasty.

“Aren’t you happy if I don’t sign it?” he asked slowly.

“Of course not!”

Natalie felt her mind buzzing, and she made up her mind to divorce him and then completely cut off from the Graham family. It turned out be ridiculous.

As a result, he told her that he had not divorced her and that she could not end her relationship

with the Graham family.

Natalie cannot accept it.

She was ready to leave here, but the current events caught her off guard.

“Don’t you want to give your first love a title? If you don’t sign, I will always be the wife of the Graham family’s young master... Do you think it’s appropriate to have a substitute as your wife?”

At this moment, she was already a bit unscrupulous.

Graham remained expressionless and said, “With authorization, it’s naturally ok.”

It was enough to prove how important Dr. Nancy’s authorization of New Bleomycin Drug was to Graham company.

Natalie sneered and said, “You really care the authorization.”

For the authorization, you even break your promise with your love. It seems that you don’t love Niki too much...” She said in a sarcastic tone. “Now it’s really time to call her over and let her know

what her dear Julian did to her.”

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“Do you really love her? I don’t think you really love her at all.”

Julian ignored her deliberate attempt to provoke him and turned a blind eye to the sarcastic

remarks.

Natalie’s eyelashes were trembling, and she had said everything she needed to say, even mentioned Niki. She really couldn’t know what he was thinking.

She had no choice but to give the ultimatum, “I won’t promise to authorize the Graham family. Please go back, Mr. Graham.”

Julian frowned.

He didn't expect that it was her answer.

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"Why?" he frowned, "Are you still angry about what happened at Graham family?"

Natalie blinked and said, "What?"

"Everyone in the family has wronged you and made you suffer. I know you are angry."

Natalie just felt that he seemed to be didactic.

"I am not angry." She raised her eyebrows and answered.

Without love or hatred, if there was no emotion towards the family, there would be no anger at all.

Chapter 148 Being clamped

Julian clearly didn't believe it. He frowned and said, "You're lying."

Natalie raised her eyebrows when she heard this. Lying?

She was almost amused by him and said, "Why should I lie?"

"That's how the Graham family always do things, isn't it? Why should I lie?" She had no expectations for the family anymore.

"The family has always done things like this?" Julian repeated her words in anger.

"Yes. You always wrong people for no reason."

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"Oh nope. It's not the family, but you." She looked straight at him and exclaimed, "You never care about the truth, and just follow your own inner thoughts."

"You're totally arrogant."

She said it loudly and every word just fell like a stone into the vast and empty house.

"Arrogant?" Julian once again reached out and straightened his tie. He looked a bit irritable. "You are the first person to dare to judge me like that."

"Really..." Before he said something angrily, he was interrupted by her.

“Mr. Graham, there’s no need to say anything more. I don’t want to hear you speak. Please leave

here.” She said directly.

Julian didn’t believe what she said at all at this moment. He felt that she still loved him deeply, and that she still had feelings for his family

If he still had such ideas, she was unable to communicate with him. Two fundamentally opposing

people couldn’t communicate.

The Lance Family’s capital chain was disrupted. It was best to seek help from him.

But it didn’t mean that it couldn’t be solved without him. If he was unwilling to help, she could

definitely find another way.

She still could solve it without him.

Julian’s eyes were as piercing as ice at the moment, and the shirt that was originally tied around his neck was completely torn off by him.

Don’t want to hear him speak?! Very good!

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At this moment, his anger, which had finally been extinguished, rose again in his heart, and he felt the woman’s courage grew stronger!

She not only slandered the Graham family, but also constantly challenged his bottom line. She was not the tender and virtuous wife and mother anymore.

Natalie did not notice his surging emotions. After saying this, she turned straight around and prepared to leave the living room, not wanting to see him again.

He heard her saying such outrageous words, and saw her turn around and leave directly.

The anger that rose up again in his heart for some unknown reason.

He furrowed his brows tightly, and wanted to grab her.

But before he could reach out, it was tightly grasped by another powerful arm. The strength on that strong arm made even him, who had been exercising for many years, unable to move.

Every inch of muscles under Hugh's loose clothes, due to the forceful clamping movements, gradually revealed a tight line outline.

Julian was suddenly stopped, and he lift his eyes. An expressionless face caught his eyes.

It's the bodyguard who she mentioned as a special force soldier.

They confronted each other.

Hugh just looked at him, with his arm tightly grasping Julian's wrist, without any visible exertion.

The atmosphere was becoming increasingly tense.

Natalie, however, did not hear anything from the two behind her. At this moment, she was thinking about other solutions to the Lance family's financial issue. As she pondered, she slowly walked up

the steps.

As she walked further and further, Julian narrowed his eyes, gritted his back teeth tightly. With one

force, he broke free from Hugh grip on his wrist.

He strode towards the stairs.

Unexpectedly, Hugh also followed closely. Almost instantly, he stood in front of Julian, blocking his

way.

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Julian had no choice but to stop. He frowned tightly and could only squint his eyes to carefully examine the bodyguard.

This person is about 1.9 meters tall, wearing regular clothes and appears to be capable. The slightly slimming T-shirt inside outlines his strong and powerful lines.

Julian stood in front of him, and could even see clear muscle contours on his side neck.

Looking at the bodyguard, Julian was furious, but he couldn't vent his anger.

He could only throw the tie tightly clenched in his hand onto the ground.

The bright red tie fell on the white floor, appearing dazzling. The obvious wrinkles on the tie also highlighted the man's anger.

He lifted his eyes and took a deep look at the stairs, where Natalie's figure was no longer visible.

Okay, great!

He suppressed his anger and picked up the suit jacket that had been put aside, then stride to leave

the villa.

Hugh saw that he was preparing to leave, and he dutifully followed him behind, watching his back to ensure that he left the villa completely.

Julian sat in the car parked at the door and reached out his hand to close the door. The car door made a huge noise, and it was followed by the roaring sound of the car throttle.

The car swept away with anger.

After watching the car leave, Hugh stood in place for about twenty minutes and finally confirmed that Julian had left. He took a step back towards the direction of the villa and finally stopped at the

door.

He crossed his hands behind him, expressionlessly and erectly, standing in front of the villa gate.

Without Natalie's command, he wouldn't enter the villa.

Julian fiercely stepped on the gas pedal all the way, and finally the car stopped at the entrance of Graham's house.

Due to Old Mr. Graham's pursuit of seclusion, the house is relatively remote and quiet. The night

has disappeared above the city, replaced by the early morning mist.

Trees can be seen everywhere, and the morning around the house is quieter than that in the city. The wind rustled the trees.

He opened the car door and looked at the house at the moment.

His mind flashed through her slightly angry words, 'Your family have always been like this.'

Subsequently, a series of scenes that she was kicked out at the family banquet were replayed in his mind like a fleeting glance.

The woman's furrowed eyebrows and the light in her eyes played in his mind.

He frowned.

The restless emotions lingered in his heart again... He had some bulging veins on his forehead, so he sat back in the car and forcefully stepped on the accelerator to leave the house.

At the same time, Natalie went upstairs and sat at her desk, sorting through the issues related to the Lance family's financial issue from beginning to end.

Then she took out her phone, found Jerry's phone number, and called him, "Mr. Lance, I need internal information about the Fu family

The internal information of the Lance family."

Jerry was sitting at the dining table having breakfast with Old Mrs. Lance at the moment. Upon hearing the request, he looked up at her.

Old Mrs. Lance looked over and immediately knew what Natalie meant. She asked, "Ms. Spears wants internal information about the family?"

Jerry nodded.

All business models and plans are recorded in the internal documents.

If they disclose the internal information of the family, it means that they will expose all the

weaknesses of the family to Natalie.

Chapter 149 Hand over the of fate of Lance Family to her

Mrs. Lance didn't even frown. She raised her eyes and looked at her grandson across from her,

casually speaking. "Then give it to Miss Spears."

It was as if she was giving away something of no value.

As she finished speaking, she beckoned to the servant standing by her side, "The porridge the

butler made today is good. Bring me a bowl of porridge."

The servant bowed and retreated.

A hint of confusion flashed in Jerry's eyes as he frowned and muted the call button.  
"Grandma, do

you really think we should give Doctor Nancy the internal information?"

Providing the internal information to Doctor Nancy was equivalent to exposing all the weaknesses

of the Lance family to her... In the future, whenever Natalie wanted, she could directly acquire the

Lance family

With this information, anyone could easily bring down the Lance Family.

Therefore, the internal information of the Lance family would never be easily shown to any

outsiders.

"I think..." Jerry wanted to say more.

Mrs. Lance raised her hand to signal Jerry to stop speaking now, "I know. How could I not know

what this information means to the Lance family)

"I also know that the Lance Family's financial situation has recently deteriorated, and the contract

with Miss Spears couldn't proceed, right?" Mrs. Lance sneered.

After saying this, she put down her chopsticks and looked straight at Jerry.

Jerry was a bit surprised, "How do you know

You deliberately kept this matter from me, didn't you? "Mrs. Lance spoke seriously.

Jerry didn't know how to respond.

I know I'm an old, and who knows when I'll die. You don't want me to know about these things, afraid that they will bother me again,"

"But I'm still alive... Your father entrusted Eagle Group to your managements, and you don't want to disappoint your father. You want to solve these things on your own to prove yourself, I know all



about it. But you can't bear all these burdens by yourself..

Jerry remained silent.

"Miss Spears asking you for this information is also for the sake of the Lance family... You gave this information to Miss Spears so that she can help us solve the problem of fund chain breakage."

If you don't give it, the Lance family is heading towards a dead end; if you give it, the Lance family will have a glimmer of hope. As the president of Eagle Group, you need to have a long-term vision and perspective."

Mrs. Lance's words carried deep meaning.

Jerry fell into contemplation. I

"Madam, the porridge has been brought to you and placed on the table," the servant said, presenting a steaming bowl of porridge.

"Hmm. "Mrs. Lance nodded casually.

She pulled the bowl closer to her and scooped a spoonful. "Jerry, I won't say much anymore. After all, you are the one in control of Eagle Group. My words are just for your reference. Whether to give

her or not is up to you."

On the other end of the phone, Natalie waited for a long time without hearing any sound. She couldn't help but pick up her phone and check.

The phone wasn't broken, and the call wasn't disconnected. Why was there no sound?

"Jerry? Are you still there? Can you hear me."

Still no sound.

Could it be that her request was too presumptuous? Jerry didn't want to give her the internal information of the Lance family...?

Upon careful consideration, Natalie realized that it was really possible, after all, the internal information of any company was never easily given to outsiders.

Her current relationship with the Lance family was still far from reaching the point where they

would hand over internal information to her.

Natalie felt a wave of regret in her heart. Perhaps she had just been too anxious by Julian's actions. Without careful consideration, she directly asked the information.

She apologized and said, 'Mr. Lance, I'm sorry. My request was too presumptuous.'

At last, the man's polite voice came from the other end of the phone, "No offense."

"Do you want a physical copy of the Information or an electronic version? If you need a physical copy, I can send it to you right away."

Natalie's eyelashes trembled lightly. She didn't expect that Jerry wouldn't mind...

"Are you really willing to give me the information?" Although she needed the information to help solve the financial chain problem, not to bring down the Lance family.

But anyone who had been in the business world would have a sense of caution and wariness. How could Jerry trust her so much? Natalie had mixed feelings.

"Yes," Jerry's tone was gentle.

Time was tight, and Natalie afford to question whether Jerry's intentions were genuine.

"Could you please send the electronic version to my email, Mr. Lance? I won't trouble you to make another

trip."

"Alright, I'll send it to you right away."

Giving the internal information of the Lance family to Natalie was like directly handing over the

entire Lance family to Natalie... He hoped that his choice was the right one.

Natalie hung up the phone.

She stood up and looked for her computer. As she often read various medical literature anytime and anywhere, she had a computer in almost every corner of the villa."

She carefully recalled where she had last read the literature... Was it downstairs?

She quickly stood up and went downstairs.

Just as she was walking down the stairs, she noticed a splash of fresh red color on the floor of the

living room at the bottom.

Natalie frowned and quickly walked the remaining stairs. She looked closer and realized that it

was a red tie.

She bent down and picked up the tie. Wasn't it Julian's tie? How did it end up on the floor?

However, Natalie quickly refocused her thoughts. The mission was more important, and now was not the time to think about the tie... She shook her head and casually threw the tie into the trash

bin.

Afterwards, she walked straight past the living room on the first floor and headed towards the nearby study. As she passed by the door, a figure flashed through her line of sight.

Someone at the entrance? Natalie's felt a tightening in her heart.

Did someone expose her identity, and these people came to her so quickly? Alarm bells rang in

Natalie's mind.

Immediately, she tensed her muscles, silently picked up the small dagger that had been prepared by the door, and held it in her hand. Backed against the wall, she slowly and cautiously moved

towards the figure...

With each step, she was ready to attack at any moment if the person at the entrance made a

move.

But as she got closer to the people at the door, Natalie became increasingly uneasy... Although she had learned martial arts from her father when she was a child, these people were surely prepared. Was it too impulsive for her to go out with a dagger?

Moreover, there was a high possibility that there were more than one of them. If she went out now,

it would most likely be walking into a trap...

Natalie calmed down.

After analyzing the pros and cons, she decided to take out her phone and send a text message to Hugh, asking him to come over immediately.

Slowly stepping back from the entrance, she quickly took out her phone and typed, "Immediately bring all the bodyguards to Greenlife villa."

But after waiting for a long time, the information remained unread.

Usually, Hugh would reply to message quickly. What happened today? Natalie couldn't help but feel a bit anxious. She cautiously peeked out and looked towards the entrance. The person at the door

was still standing there, showing no sign of leaving.

Natalie's heartbeat was a bit fast. At this moment, she made up her mind and lowered the volume

of her phone to the minimum before calling Hugh.

She silently prayed that he would answer the call.

Chapter 150 Settling down

During the seemingly endless wait for the call to connect, though only a few seconds had passed, Natalie felt an unbearable length of time.

Living alone in Los Angeles, coupled with the risks of identity exposure at any time, she couldn't deny that she was nervous.

Her hand holding the phone trembled slightly, and she stared without blinking at the person at the door, fearing any sudden movement from him.

After a few seconds, the sound of a ringing phone came from outside the door.

The sudden ringing of the bell startled Natalie, who almost couldn't hold her phone. She called Hugh, how could it be that the ringing came from outside the door?

The phone was answered.

Hugh on the other end of the phone didn't speak, as he was waiting for Natalie to speak.

"Hugh, come to Greenlife villa quickly. "Natalie lowered her voice and looked at the man outside

the door.

Wait... The person at the door seemed to have moved... He seemed to be turning his head

towards the house...

Natalie's heart skipped a beat. She only glanced briefly and couldn't clearly see the person's face. She quickly turned around and pressed her back against the wall. Her scalp tingled, her heart pounded, and she didn't dare to move, afraid of attracting the attention of the man outside the

door.

"I'm in the villa," Hugh's voice came through the phone.

Natalie raised her eyebrows and asked, "Are you in Greenlife villa? Where? At the door?" She quickly asked, but she didn't dare to turn her head due to the man outside the door.

"Yes."

Didn't you see anyone at the door? "Natalie frowned and whispered.

Hugh held his phone and turned around to look around the yard. It was quiet and still, with no

sound or any sign of a person.

"No," Hugh replied.

Natalie was even more puzzled at the moment. How could there be no one? She clearly saw

someone standing at the entrance just now...

Although the situation was urgent and she couldn't see the person's face clearly, she caught a glimpse of their figure-a man dressed in black with a strong build.

Hugh couldn't have missed it.

Dressed in black, strong build... Wait a minute... an idea flashed in Natalie's heart.

Could that person be Hugh?

As soon as this idea emerged, Natalie felt relieved and immediately asked, "Are you at the main

entrance

“Yes,” The man replied lightly.

He stood straight up, his sharp gaze scanning the surroundings. His ears were attuned to any

movement, not missing even the slightest rustle of the leaves.

Although Natalie’s voice on the phone seemed relatively calm, Hugh still keenly detected the

underlying tremor in her voice... She was nervous, she was afraid.

Combined with the content of Natalie’s words, it was highly likely that there were dangerous

people in the vicinity... Hugh almost immediately went on high alert.

Hugh was standing at the front entrance... Upon hearing the affirmative answer, Natalie was even more certain of her thoughts. Could it really be Hugh outside the door?

But just in case, she remained vigilant and found a dimly lit window along the wall that allowed a faint glimpse of the outside, a position that wouldn’t be noticed by people outside.

Natalie carefully pushed open a crack in the window and looked out.

Having been in the military for a long time, Hugh’s hearing is very sharp.

The slight sound of the window being opened immediately reached Hugh’s ears, and he almost immediately turned his head, his gaze piercing through the window, directly locking onto Natalie.

Two people looked at each other.

“It’s really you!” Natalie was a bit excited.

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Hugh’s tense state faded, and a hint of doubt slowly flashed on his expressionless face.

Natalie leaned out and said, “Why haven’t you left yet?”

Hugh remained stationary, raising his head to look at Natalie protruding from the window, and said,

“Work.”

Natalie didn’t hear clearly.

She frowned and said, "What did you say?"

Natalie didn't answer. He turned around and stood upright, returning to his original position, like a

pine and cypress.

He stood with a straight back, just like when he was sitting-always maintaining a formal and alert posture, giving off a strong and sturdy aura.

Natalie watched as he returned to his original spot... She felt helpless that Hugh's personality was

truly reserved and taciturn, which made him seem impolite at times.

But looking at his figure standing outside, Natalie felt very relieved.

She slowly lowered her tiptoes and pulled her head back in. After seeing that the person was

Hugh, her tense mood completely relaxed.

It seemed like she had overreacted...

But she had never asked Hugh to stand outside... The bodyguards hired from the Swan family are

usually on call, but she had never asked them to stand in Greenlife villa every day.

Was it inappropriate to make Hugh stand at the door? Natalie subconsciously wanted Hugh to

rest. However, before the words could leave her mouth, she hesitated.

Although today's incident was a false alarm, in order to ensure safety, she actually hoped to have a bodyguard staying in Greenlife villa.

After all, if something really happened and she stayed here alone, she couldn't even get away. In

urgent situations, she needed to be able to contact the bodyguards promptly. But if there were

delays in their response like today, it would be even more dangerous.

Natalie silently dispelled the idea of letting Hugh go back.

She redirected her attention to what she had intended to do earlier. She quickly walked to the

table, then turned on the computer, found the email sent by Jerry, skillfully passed it onto the

printer, and printed it out.

The document was thick and heavy in her hands.

It seems that the Lance family really gave her all the information about the Lance family... Natalie

holding this heavy document, couldn't help but marvel at how Jerry had placed so much trust in

her. He didn't even take any precautions?

Time passed.

Natalie roughly skimmed through the document from beginning to end, gaining a general understanding of the overall operations and mechanisms of the Lance family...

A message arrived on her phone.

[Doctor, the information you asked me to find about Graham Group has been sorted out and sent to your email.]

It was sent by Ryan, with a cute expression at the end of the message.

Natalie raised her eyebrows, and Ryan's information came at the right time. She happened to need

a detailed understanding of Graham Group's recent "whereabouts."

[Okay.]

She clicked on her email and found the email sent by Ryan.

Natalie scanned through the email line by line, her expression grew increasingly serious.

How could the information sent by Ryan be so detailed? Her brow furrowed.

She had originally asked Ryan to search for Graham Group's information, but thought Ryan would find some relatively ordinary information related to Graham Group.



But this information went far beyond what an ordinary person could gather... The level of detail was definitely not something an average person could achieve. How could Ryan collect it?

What secrets did Ryan hold?

She carefully read this document and quickly discovered a breakthrough point.

Natalie put the documents aside, quickly unfolded the Los Angeles' dossier she had originally

organized, and compared it to the information just sent by Ryan.

By comparing the two, she immediately had an idea. If she wanted to improve the financial chain of the Lance family without the interference of Julian, the breakthrough would be at Hazel International Hospital!

According to the information sent by Ryan, Hazel International Hospital was Graham Group's drug supply hospital. But the most crucial thing was not this. The key was that Julian had been expelled from Hazel International Hospital.