

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

Chapter 151 Fine clothes

Natalie narrowed her eyes and carefully looked at the intelligence sent by Ryan, which clearly recorded that Julian had been expelled by the director of Hazel International Hospital.

Reasonably speaking, Hazel International Hospital and Julian had a cooperative relationship. Graham Group was responsible for supplying, while the hospital was responsible for selling.

Since they were cooperators, how could Hazel International Hospital drive Julian out, which was tantamount to harming its own interests?

There must be something fishy going on.

Natalie quickly locked in this message, stood up, walked into the cloakroom upstairs and changed

herself into a new outfit.

The cloakroom upstairs was large, but there were not many clothes, appearing empty and

desolate.

Natalie originally had a cloakroom at the Graham family, which was also a large room. Unlike this

room, that one was full of clothes.

There were various types of clothing, including luxurious, casual, elegant, and various styles of

clothing. Each was worth a lot of money, filling the entire room.

Ladies were envious of this, thinking that Julian was really spoiling his wife. The value of the

clothes in this cloakroom could even be equal to a company.

Apart from Julian, which man in the upper class would spend so much money to buy clothes for

his wife?

He did spoil his wife.

However, Natalie was well aware that the praises were all superficial.

These self proclaimed wealthy and noble women valued their blood background the most, and it

was impossible for them to look up to her as an orphan, not to mention that she hadn't went to school. These noble people were even less likely to envy her.

She even occasionally heard how those ladies evaluated her behind.

"How could Mr. Graham be willing to spend so much money on clothes for a substitute?"

"He did buy dozens of clothes, which are all global limited editions and we can't buy them. Mr. Graham bought them all without thinking!" One of the women spoke excitedly, with a clear expression of dissatisfaction.

"Do you really think Mr. Graham bought them for that poor woman?" The woman was in a sarcastic

tone.

"What?"

"How can that poor woman deserve it? I feel sad when these valuable clothes are worn on her."

"Although it may be like this, no matter how shabby Natalie is, these clothes are indeed bought for her." Others on the side were puzzled.

Natalie stood quietly in the shadow, listening to these words, her face expressionless.

"You're still too foolish." She changed her tone and said, "Mr. Graham bought them it for Niki other

than Natalie.

"Mr. Graham used to spoil Niki so much. Not to mention clothes, Mr. Graham would even buy stars in the sky for her. What he has done for Natalie now is just to fill the gap in his heart."

“Right, how can a poor woman be as good as a Niki? That’s impossible!” The woman who was just dissatisfied immediately improved her mood after hearing this. “I really want to see Natalie’s expression after she knew she was a substitute! It must be very exciting.”

“Unfortunately, Mr. Graham refused to mention it.”

Perhaps it was because of these words, or perhaps not. The reason was no longer important, but when Natalie moved out of the Graham family, she didn’t take any clothes from the cloakroom.

These sharp and sharp voices gradually faded, and Natalie emerged from her memories.

She walked past a row of exquisite and simple clothes and came to the front of a row of more gorgeous dresses in the back.

As a member of the Graham family, Natalie had to wear luxurious and elegant dresses in various styles almost every day because she had to attend various banquets in the image of the Graham family’s wife.

After leaving, she never wore it again. But perhaps out of a habit of three years, Natalie accidentally bought several dresses while buying clothes for herself.

Natalie selected a dress from this row of clothes, which was pearl white.

The length was about half of the thigh, low strapless, matching her well.

After changing the dress, Natalie looked at herself in the mirror. How long had it been since she left the Graham family? Putting on the dress she hadn’t worn for a long time, she suddenly didn’t

know herself for a moment.

Natalie’s eyelashes trembled and she looked at herself in a daze. After a moment, she gently shook her head, with a hint of sarcasm.

After packing up, Natalie quickly went downstairs. The reason why she dressed like this today was

for a purpose.

Hazel International Hospital was the largest partner of the Graham family, and it also cooperated with several banks controlled by Julian.

Compared to the Graham family, Hazel International Hospital clearly put more pressure on those banks. As long as she could persuade it and restore the financial chain of the Lance family, everything could be handles.

But she couldn't go as Doctor Nancy, her identity couldn't be exposed. She planned to go to Hazel International Hospital as Mrs. Graham to know the situation first.

To play the role of Mrs. Graham, she must wear these luxurious clothes that had not been worn for a long time.

Natalie pushed open the door, and Hugh was still standing there, motionless like a statue.

She walked down the steps and walked straight to the car. "Let's go find the dean of Hazel International Hospital."

Hugh's face remained expressionless. Upon hearing Natalie's words, he didn't ask anything and immediately took a step forward to the front of the car, without any delay.

He was very tall, so he took big steps. Within a few steps, he surpassed Natalie and walked in front

of her.

Hugh stood by the car and opened the door for Natalie. After Natalie sat in, he also sat in the

driver's seat and started the engine.

In a moment, the car arrived at a pure white building.

Natalie got off the car, and someone immediately welcomed her at the door. "Hello, miss, may I

ask who you're looking for?"

"I'm looking for the dean." Natalie smiled appropriately and spoke softly.

Coupled with a warm and delicate pearl white dress, she was elegant. At first glance, she looked

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like a young lady from a wealthy family with an elegant demeanor.

The waiter immediately changed his expression and spoke respectfully, "May I ask your surname?"

"My surname is Spears. Please tell the dean that I am Mrs. Graham and I have something

Important."

“Okay.” The receptionist leaned forward and stepped down.

Natalie stood in place waiting, and behind her, a man dressed in neat black walked briskly.

Hugh had just parked the car and quickly walked over. He held an umbrella in his hand and walked to Natalie’s side, then opened it to shield her from the dazzling sunlight.

Suddenly, there was no sunlight on her head. Natalie looked up and saw a pure black umbrella. She looked at Hugh and whispered, “Thank you.”

Hugh did not answer.

He took it for granted as a bodyguard.

Natalie stood outside the door for a long time, and felt unbearable heat. She frowned and finally

felt something was wrong.

Why hadn’t the woman at the door come yet? Didn’t she say she wanted to tell the dean? Did the

notification take so long?

Natalie frowned.

She couldn’t wait any longer, so she walked straight to the door. She reached out to open the door herself, but before it could be opened, she was stopped by two sturdy bodyguards.

“Without permission, you are not allowed to enter.” One of the bodyguards was ferocious and spoke impatiently.

Natalie had to withdraw her hand.

Chapter 152 Were you familiar with this place?

Natalie felt a bit anxious when she saw that the woman hadn’t come yet. She spoke to one of the bodyguards, “Can you help me?”

The two remained unmoved.

Natalie sighed and casually took off the pearl necklace from her neck, holding it in her hand.

The pearls were and shiny in the dazzling sunlight, giving it a luxurious appearance.

She put the pearl necklace in front of the bodyguard in a gentle voice, "Please inform the dean for

me."

The bodyguard lowered his head in response to the words.

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But he just glanced at it and then stood back expressionless as before.

How much money could a string of pearl necklaces be worth? If it was an unknown true or false one, it was even less valuable.

Seeing the appearance of them showing no interest at all, Natalie had some anticipation in her heart. She calmly continued speaking, "I bought this pearl necklace from abroad."

"The pearls are worth tens of thousands dollars. How much is a string of pearls like this?" Natalie blinked as if she couldn't figure it out.

She took the necklace in front of them again and said, "Can you help me calculate how much this

string of pearls is worth?"

A pearl was worth tens of thousands dollars? Was it so valuable? This necklace also had at least a

dozen pearls!

Wasn't that over a hundred thousand dollars?

The two bodyguards couldn't help but swallow their saliva. A necklace was worth their salary for

several years!

"How about it? How much is it really worth?" Natalie looked at them, and the hint in her eyes was

self-evident.

One of the bodyguards was the first to lose the battle, and he answered first, "Miss, if a pearl costs tens of thousands dollars, then this necklace should be worth at least hundreds of thousands

dollars."

As he spoke, he wanted to take the necklace from Natalie's hand and put it into his pants pocket.

"Wait!" Natalie noticed his movements and raised her eyebrows, retracting her hand as the bodyguard reached out.

The bodyguard caught nothing.

Natalie held the necklace back in her hand, and her tone changed from slightly frivolous to serious. "I'll give you the necklace, and can you let me in?"

The woman had been away for so long but hadn't returned, and Natalie estimated in her heart that it was possible that she was inspired by the dean. It seemed that the dean did not welcome her.

But she must go in today, and the matter of the funding chain couldn't be delayed.

"Of course!" The bodyguard said excitedly. Who would be struggling with money?

Natalie nodded as she heard what she wanted, then placed it in front of the bodyguard, "Here you

are."

The bodyguard happily reached out to pick it up, smiling happily.

"What are you doing?" Before he could reach out, he was hit hard by the bodyguard next to him,

and his hand was also slapped back.

Even Natalie was startled.

He was stunned by the slap, and the smile on his face suddenly disappeared. He covered his head with his hand and spoke angrily, "Damn it! Why are you hitting me?"

"She said it was worth over a hundred thousand dollars yuan, so you believe it. What if it was fake?" The bodyguard looked angry and worried.

Natalie frowned at the words and said, "Don't worry, it's definitely not fake. If you don't believe it, you can go check it out." She breathed a sigh of relief in her heart, thinking that the bodyguard was

conscientious, unwilling to accept this necklace."

"How can we go to investigate now?" The person glared at her with a disdainful tone and full of

questioning.

Natalie smiled and took out Maybach's car key from her bag. She shook it in front of them and said, "If you don't know the pearl necklace, you should know this key? Do you think anyone who can

afford to drive this car would choose to wear a fake pearl necklace?"

The bodyguard, who had just looked incredulous, suddenly changed his idea.

Upon hearing this, the bodyguard remembered the car that had just parked at the door and said,

"This lady did indeed drive the highest configuration Maybach! I saw it."

Natalie hooked her lips and put the necklace into one of the hands, coaxing them again, "So can! go in now?"

"Of course, come in." They immediately believed in Natalie. They bowed their heads and spoke respectfully, sighing in their hearts that they had really had a good luck today!

Natalie's eyelashes trembled lightly, nodded slightly, and then turned her head to give Hugh a look.

Hugh immediately understood Natalie's gaze, took advantage and threw the black umbrella to the two bodyguards.

The umbrella curved in the air, and one of the bodyguards quickly caught it and held it in his arms. While holding it, he spoke in a complimentary tone, "Come in please." He didn't feel offended by Hugh's actions at all.

Natalie and Hugh walked into this building one after another.

Two bodyguards stood in place, watching their backs gradually disappear from their sight. The bodyguard holding a black umbrella kept touching the umbrella in his arms, his eyes excited. The umbrella must also be valuable and might also be worth a lot of money.

Natalie walked into this building, which was very large, but there was no one else besides the

servants, making it look empty.

They walked forward without any obstacles. The servant inside didn't change much when they saw them, and they were treated as distinguished guests invited by the dean.

After all, which intruder would swagger along the hallway without feeling guilty at all?

Natalie walked quickly along the corridor, but suddenly stopped. She looked at the sudden fork in

the road ahead and was confused. She didn't know where the dean was.

Hugh suddenly spoke with a calm tone, "Follow me." He walked up to Natalie.

This was one of the few proactive remarks made by Hugh. Natalie blinked and said, "Do you know where the dean is? Are you familiar with this place?"

Hugh seemed very familiar with the layout here.

"I've followed my previous employer," Hugh strode forward and casually replied, with Natalie closely following.

"Oh, that's it." Natalie nodded without any doubt.

They walked north all the way to the end of the corridor, and then got on the elevator. Hugh skillfully pressed the button on the top floor and the elevator went up.

As soon as the elevator door opened, a fragrance of tea filled the air.

Due to perennial pharmaceutical, Natalie had a keen sense of smell. She frowned when she smelled the fragrance of tea. The smell was so familiar? She seemed to have smelled it before.

But where exactly did she smell it? Natalie carefully recalled it, but couldn't remember it.

"This is it." Hugh stopped his steps.

Natalie raised her eyes at the sound and looked at the wooden door made of ancient wood in front of her. Without hesitation, she clasped her fingers and knocked on the door.

Because she came today as Mrs. Graham, there was nothing to be afraid of. For the sake of the Graham family's face, Hazel International Hospital would definitely not take action against her.

The woman who opened the door was very young in a cheongsam that complemented the fragrance of tea that permeated the air, giving people a very comfortable feeling.

But her next move completely shattered Natalie's first impression of her and also shattered Natalie's simple thoughts just now.

Chapter 153 Being abandoned

Although the woman was wearing a cheongsam, her skills were agile. Before Natalie could react, she suddenly bent her knees and stepped forward, her outstretched legs lightning fast, with Inexplicable sharpness and malice.

Her movements were smooth, and the sound of wind accompanied her movements. Natalie couldn't dodge and obediently closed her eyes.

The wind suddenly stopped, but the expected pain did not come.

Natalie opened her eyes.

In front of her was a robust figure.

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Hugh directly grabbed her exhausted foot with one hand. There was no expression on his face, as

if he couldn't feel the pain.

Natalie blinked. Being alone for so long, she almost forgot that Hugh was still standing behind her.

With Hugh present, at least her life would never be in danger.

The woman frowned as she saw the situation, exerting even more force, wanting to kill Hugh.

But the man was clearly motionless, his eyelashes trembling, and then his wrist extended like lightning, tightly clasping the woman's hand.

There was no sense of pity for women.

After clamping down on the woman, Hugh quickly twisted her ankle in the opposite direction, and

the force made the woman feel a pang of pain.

While the woman was panicking, Hugh kicked out with his right foot on her knee. His speed was

too fast, and the woman was caught off guard when she lost her balance and fell half a meter

away.

Natalie saw the woman who had fallen to the ground, and there was clearly blood flowing out of

her mouth. Natalie was surprised and she couldn't help but look at Hugh. Knowing that from a special forces background, he was naturally very skilled in combat.

But at first glance today, it really shook her.

The woman struggled to stand up and continue to kill Hugh.

A slightly aged voice stopped her and said, "Hannah, step back."

Hannah stopped immediately when she wanted to take action, but it was obvious that she still

showed reluctance and stared at Hugh angrily.

"Step back." The old man repeated again, the majesty in his words self-evident.

Hannah finally withdrew her gaze and reached out to wipe the blood from her mouth, standing obediently aside.

Upon seeing this, Natalie also said, "Hugh, you should also stand back."

Hugh retreated.

The dean slowly walked up to Natalie and said with a puzzled tone and a hint of dissatisfaction

with being offended, "Who are you?".

Natalie was certain that if it weren't for Hugh's performance just now, he would definitely have

kicked them out directly.

"I am Julian's wife, and my name is Natalie." Natalie leaned forward and spoke softly.

It was originally her impolite behavior of breaking into his residence without saying hello, and she should have spoken more politely.

"Humph." The dean's eyes instantly changed when he heard that she was from the Graham family.

"You're a member of the Graham family, no wonder you're so impolite! Breaking into a house.

without permission will result in being arrested."

"Go out! Otherwise, I'll call the police."

Natalie was even more certain of her own thoughts when she saw the dean's actions like this. It

seems that Julian really offended Hazel International Hospital, otherwise the dean wouldn't have

driven her out as soon as he heard the name.

And his tone was so excited.

She looked up at the old man and said, "I came to see you today for something else."

"Even if something else, you should go out!" The dean was clearly impatient. "If you don't leave, don't blame me for being impolite."

Natalie didn't move.

"A dishonest family still wants to talk to me about things and it's impossible. Do you really think Hazel International Hospital is easy to bully?"

"Not keeping promises?" Natalie grabbed the key point of this sentence, "When did the Graham family break their promises?"

"You don't know?" The dean said in a puzzled tone, clearly incredulous. But after half a sound, he reflected again, "It's true. Julian naturally wouldn't say anything about this."

"I'll do it!" The dean spoke in a resentful tone. When he mentioned this matter, he became angry. "Your husband came to negotiate cooperation with a fake authorization."

Fake authorization? Natalie understood in an instant.

So it was because of this.

Natalie covered her mouth, looking surprised. "He's holding a fake authorization? How could it be

possible?"

"Humph, why not? Ask your husband yourself. It's really embarrassing."

Natalie secretly agreed in her heart that Julian's behavior did indeed cause harm to the Graham

family. However, was Julian doing less to cause harm to the Graham family?

She smiled sarcastically, then continued to maintain the gentle image of Mrs. Graham, and her face continued to remain surprised.

The dean looked at Natalie's surprised expression and spoke impatiently, as if he didn't want to

see her for a moment. "Go out."

Natalie still didn't move.

She tentatively spoke, "Do you still plan to cooperate with the Graham family?"

"Cooperating?" The dean clearly felt amused when he heard this. "You're really shameless. Why

aren't you embarrassed?"

"Go back and tell Julian that Hazel International Hospital cooperates with any company in Los Angeles except companies like Graham Group."

Natalie was secretly pleased to hear this, and Hazel International Hospital really didn't plan to

cooperate with the Graham family! That means the matter with the Lance family was settled!

"That's good." Natalie said as the dean was angry.

"That's good?" As expected, the dean's face showed confusion.

When Natalie saw the dean's gaze shift, she took the opportunity to speak, "You didn't cooperate with Graham Group, and it's the right choice."

"Oh?" The dean's eyes flickered as he heard this, and he also added an exploration.

"What do you mean? Shouldn't you be sad if Hazel International Hospital doesn't cooperate with

the Graham family?"

"Why should I be sad?" Natalie shook her head and said, "It seems you don't know yet. I'm going to

divorce with Julian."

"Julian's lover returned, and I was instantly abandoned by him and kicked out of the Graham family." She said, as if there were tears in her eyes.

It seemed as if she was truly heartbroken and could cry in the next second. Her appearance was truly a heartbreaking one abandoned by someone she deeply loved.

The dean frowned silently.

Seeing his expression, Natalie curled her lips. After all, she watched Niki perform for so long, and

her acting skills naturally became increasingly proficient.

Watch a few more scenes of Niki's performance, perhaps her acting skills might even surpass

hers.

"So?" He was not interested in Julian's private affairs.

"So, I am a person abandoned by the Graham family. If the Graham family is not good, I'll be happy,

or I'll be sad." Natalie said this seriously.

"Hazel International Hospital is its largest cooperative hospital. If you don't cooperate with it, it will

lose a major partner, which also means that it will be greatly affected."

"So I am very happy about this. I wish the Graham family could go bankrupt," Natalie said word by

word. "The enemy of the enemy is a friend."

The words were spoken with sincerity, filled with hatred, making it difficult for the dean to

distinguish between truth and falsehood for a moment.

"It's interesting." The dean was clearly interested in this.

Julian's wife was eager to see the Graham family to go bankrupt? It was really interesting.

He walked up to the wooden table in front of him and turned his head to order, "Hannah, come and bring us a cup of tea for our guest."

As if feeling a bit good, he then added, "I want the best tea."

After the dean finished this sentence, he waved to Natalie in a cheerful tone, "Come and sit down."

Natalie took the opportunity to take her seat.

Hannah, expressionless, placed a cup of freshly brewed tea in front of Natalie. The familiar smell

of tea once again filled her nose, and Natalie finally remembered it.

This tea was what her grandpa often drank in the yard.

The dean picked up his tea and took a sip. "What do you want to say? Let's talk now."

Chapter 154 Do you mean to ruin the Graham Family, Natalie?

Natalie carefully observed the expression of the dean of Hazel International Hospital when he was speaking. Unlike before, she was patient to listen to him and felt self-assured.

"I want you to help restore the financial chain of the Lance family," said Natalie, who was not planning to beat around the bush and spoke out her demands directly.

Upon hearing this, the dean's face did not change at all and it was tricky to tell his emotions.

Hannah, standing next to him, instantly changed her face, showing a hint of disdain and mockery, which made her expression look even worse.

"Look at your arrogant face just now, I thought you could bring any benefits to Hazel International Hospital," Hannah muttered in a low voice, "I didn't expect you to come to our hospital to ask for.

help."

"It's rare to see that you come to beg someone to help you handle matters but engage in a big fight against people you'll turn to. What a shame!"

Although Hannah spoke this in a very low voice, she was still standing next to them after all, her

boss and Natalie sitting at the table heard it.

Natalie's eyelashes lightly trembled.

What Hannah said was indeed reasonable; she had nothing to refute.

The dean continued to drink his tea and remained silent on Hannah's mockery.

Natalie was clear in her heart. Since he didn't make any voice, it could be considered a tacit agreement with Hannah. Natalie thought that probably Hannah just revealed the dean's thinking.

She spoke, "I'm sorry. It's our fault just now."

"I apologize to you now on behalf of Hugh," she said with a nonchalant tone. Although it was an

apology, she sounded of integrity.

"That's a serious statement, Madame," the head of Hazel International Hospital said and placed

the teacup on the table.

Inadvertently, his gaze swept over the steaming tea in front of Natalie, and he slowly spoke.

"Have a taste of it. It's good," he pushed the teacup towards Natalie. "It took me a lot of effort to get the coffee. I don't serve ordinary people with it."

The pride on the old man's face when he said this was self-evident. He was very proud of his

Chapter 15A. De vou masa to rule the Craham Fami

coffee.

Upon hearing this, Natalie picked up the teacup and lowered her head to take a sip. Then, as if unintentionally, she said, "Is this Santos Coffee?"

The dean raised his eyebrows, clearly surprised by Natalie's words.

"You know of the coffee?!" the old man asked. Those who did not know coffee or only know a little about it could not taste the sweetness of this type of coffee, let alone know its name.

After all, Santos Coffee was only found in New York and most people had never tasted it or even

heard of it.

Natalie made a light smile and said, "I just know a little bit about it."

"Don't be humble, Madam. There aren't many people who know coffee now," the old man said with

regret and sadness.

He had already regarded Natalie as one of his few confidants who shared coffee.

Seeing that the dean had already taken the bait, Natalie smiled and repeated what she had just

said, "I sincerely apologize to you. I am sorry for what just happened. Please forgive us."

"Of course, a verbal apology is useless. If it is a sincere apology, there must be material

compensation," she added.

The dean looked at her quietly.

Natalie pointed to the cup of coffee on the table and said, "I know you're fond of this type of coffee. Coincidentally, I have a friend who's also obsessed with it."

'Sorry, Grandpa, you're the only person in my life who loves coffee to death....."

"Oh? That's nice." The old man became interested.

"Can you tell me how much Santos Coffee you would like? I will get some Santos Coffee from him

someday to apologize to you."

"Hah." the director of Hazel International Hospital cracked up when hearing this.

Along with Hannah beside him, they laughed loudly.

Hugh looked at the two people laughing in front of him and couldn't help but frown.....

"Don't you believe it?" Natalie wasn't annoyed about this either, and her tone was as gentle as

before.

She certainly understood the dean's reaction and It was normal for them not to believe.

After all, her current identity was an orphan girl, and she was also a pitiful "double" who climbed up and married into the Graham family.

The dean returned to be serious and said, "It's not that I don't believe it... it's just... do you know

how rare Santos Coffee is?"

Of course, she knew how rare Santos Coffee was... After all, her grandfather loved the coffee, so she casually collected all Santos Coffee on the market into the Spears family's Dragon Valley.

This kind of coffee was completely monopolized by the Spears family, which was naturally rare for

others.

"I know you want to ask me for a favour and want to show me some sincerity so that I give you a

hand willingly."

"But it needs to be realistic. Don't you think so?"

Natalie pursed her lips.

"No matter how anxious you are, you can't speak wildly. What is the difference between what you're doing now and Julian's fraudulent behaviour with fake authorization?"

The dean bemoaned, with a regretful expression, similar to a hint of hatred that iron cannot be

made into steel.

"You'd better go," he said, waving his hand in a regretful tone, "Before you speak, think about the

consequences. This is all I can give you today."

Just now, the "confidant filter" he was wearing to Natalie was completely shattered...

Unexpectedly, it was just a youngster who spoke wildly and didn't know the truth.

"I didn't say that casually," Natalie said seriously, "I understand that you may think I am boasting or

being groundless, not knowing how precious the coffee was."

"But I do have a friend who loves tea like you....."

The head of Hazel International Hospital waved his hand again, clearly unwilling to listen to her. "If you don't leave, I'll just throw you out. Don't blame me for not showing you mercy then"

Natalie wanted to say more but Hannah on the side acted quickly to pull her away.

Before Hannah made a move, Hugh keenly caught her movements and quickly stood in front of Natalie, blocking Hannah's poised movements.

Hannah was stopped and her expression looked very displeased. Without saying a word, she

wanted to take action with Hugh.

A hand knife quickly cleaved, with full force, and a slight mistake could lead to a broken head and

bloodshed.

Hugh's eyes didn't blink and his head tilted slightly to the left, quickly avoiding Hannah's attack. Then the next second he decisively reached out his hand to hold onto her, and in a close moment,

Hannah's wrist was about to be torn off.

"Let go." The old man's dignified voice came.

Hugh turned his head to look at Natalie, who nodded at him.

Hugh let go of his hand expressionlessly. Hannah's hand was suddenly released and inertia caused

her to take many steps back in pain to the table; she barely stopped.

The dean's words were timely... as long as he was slow for a second, Hannah's hand would be

broken today.

"You are not his opponent. You can only take action when you're ready for it in the future." The

dean threw a small plaster bottle at Hannah, and she reached out to catch it.

"I just want to play against him," Hannah said reluctantly.

After staying by the dean's side, she had not seen anyone stronger than her for a long time. When

she finally met such a person that day, she naturally wanted to have more "exchanges".

Natalie raised her eyebrows, 'How come it's a friendly communication?..... Hannah's movements

were clearly with a fierce desire to kill Hugh.'

'As long as Hugh moves a little slower, she will break his arms and legs, and even his life will not be

guaranteed in severe cases.'

"Sir, look at the matter with the Lance family....." Natalie tentatively spoke up.

"I've made up my mind. Please leave now!" Said the old man, driving Natalie out.

Natalie was pushed out and could only retreat in succession, eventually completely exiting the

room to the corridor.

"I hate the Graham family. When they use me, they treat me better, and when they don't use me, they abandon me..... I want to help the Lance family all to deal with the Graham family."

Natalie retreated and said, "Aren't you also not fond of the Graham family? Hazel International

Hospital and I have the same aim. Listen to me carefully explain my plan, and you will be

Interested... .."

Natalie wanted to fight for it again, but before she could finish speaking, a trembling voice came

into her ear.

"Natalie?... Do you... hate the Graham family so much that you even want to ruin the Graham

family?"

This voice was trembling and full of disbelief which couldn't be concealed. It seemed that Linda

couldn't believe her ears.

Natalie turned around and saw two people standing one yard away from her.

She narrowed her eyes and carefully saw the faces of the two, from eyes to mouth.....

They were Linda and Julian.

What she heard just now was voiced by Linda.

Natalie suddenly became stunned. She felt as if something had exploded in her head...
How could

Linda be there??

Chapter 155 It was just her pretence.

Natalie stared at the two people in front of her in a daze, and at this moment, her heart
was filled

with terrifying waves.

Why was it so coincidental? Why did they show up at this time?

Although she was dissatisfied with some of the things Julian had done, it had nothing to
do with

the Graham family.

She could still distinguish the difference between Julian and the Graham family.

She was very clear in her heart that her feelings for the Graham family had not yet
reached the level of hatred..... After all, the Graham family was something that Henry
has put in a lot of effort to protect, although she disliked what the Graham family had
done in her heart.

But for the sake of Henry's face, she would never hate the Graham family to the point of
having

them cornered.

She just said that kind of thing because only by saying that could the dean of Hazel
International

Hospital be willing to help the Lance family..... She had no option but to say so.

Linda's face turned pale, and Natalie could see that she was fairly excited at the
moment. Because not only did she turn pale, but her legs trembled and she could hardly
stand steadily.

Natalie's mind went blank when she saw Linda like this.

Although her mind was completely void, she couldn't ignore Julian's strong sense of
existence.

She could even feel the chill emanating from Julian standing behind Linda as well as the cold gaze of the man staring at her.

But Natalie couldn't care what expression Julian, who was standing behind Linda, had on his face

at this moment.

She didn't care about watching Julian's movements at the moment... because it just didn't bother

her.

She didn't care about Julian's opinion at all. Compared to him, Linda's opinion of her was more important to her.

After all, in Natalie's heart, she considered Linda as important as her mother.....

Linda must have heard every word she just said, right.....? She must be very sad, right.....?

Hearing with her ears the heartless words spoken by her daughter-in-law whom she had always

believed in..... How could she not be sad?

"Natalie, look at me." Linda managed to stabilize her mind and spoke trembling.

Natalie placed her gaze on Linda with difficulty, "I.....

She wanted to explain, but couldn't argue.

"Do you hate the Graham family?"

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Linda's exceptionally gentle eyes were now filled with panic and an indescribable vulnerability.

"Of course, she hates us." Julian's tone was extremely cold.

Julian stared fixedly at Natalie and spoke word by word.

Every word and sentence was fiercely engraved on Natalie's heart.....

"I'm not asking you. Let Natalie say it herself!" Linda scolded Julian who was behind her.

"I...", Natalie felt as if 100000 ants were crawling in her throat, making it difficult for her to make a

sound.

If she told the truth at that moment, it was like she was telling a lie to the director of Hazel

International Hospital just now.

With the temperament of this dean, if she admitted to lying to him, he was even less likely to help

the Lance family.....

But if she didn't explain, Linda would be upset... hearing herself say such harsh things firsthand.

And wasn't this indirectly acknowledging Niki's words? Linda used to trust in her so much and

refused to believe Niki's words at all. Now this situation was embarrassing

Natalie's emotions were stretched to the limit, and she couldn't say a word for a moment as if she

was tossing and turning her bowels.

"It's okay Natalie. Just be bold and tell the truth, I would like to hear your heart." Linda's tone was

very gentle.

So incredibly gentle, even beyond one's imagination.

But the gentler Linda's voice, the more uncomfortable she felt in her heart.

"...", Natalie was preparing to speak with difficulty.

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The dean's cheerful voice interrupted her, "Look at me, I've forgotten that there are still distinguished guests in the room next to me!"

The dean of Hazel International Hospital walked between Natalie and Linda, looked at Natalie with

a tough face, and then at Linda with a sad face.

He touched his white beard, his face unpredictable.

“Hannah, why didn’t you remind me?” The dean seemed to blame his assistant, then turned to

Linda and said, “Mrs. Graham, what can I do for you today?”

Linda didn’t even glance at him, her tender eyes stubbornly fixed on Natalie, as if she had to wait

for Natalie to tell the truth in person.

Seeing that Linda didn’t pay any attention to him, the old man wasn’t bothered either. Instead, he looked at the two people around him with interest. The atmosphere around them was inexplicably

weird.

After some time, he spoke with confusion, “What’s the matter? Is there something contradictory. between you two?”

Although it was in a puzzled tone, the words reached Natalie’s ears sounded all filled with a sense of schadenfreude as if he was enjoying watching a drama.

“No need to wait for her to explain,” Julian utter from behind in a cold voice.

“Isn’t she just thinking about how to argue after being silent for so long?”

Julian was in a suit, standing behind Linda, with one hand half inserted into his pants pocket, and

his gaze fixed on Natalie with an aloof and stern expression.

His gaze passed through Linda, the dean of Hazel International Hospital, Hannah, and Hugh in

front of him, sweeping straight towards her.

Natalie heard the sarcasm between the man’s lines but she remained silent.

“She’s not such a person...” Linda muttered to herself.

“She hasn’t found any excuses to argue yet. You’re forcing her to speak up, aren’t you pushing her into the pickle?”

“No, I’m not.” Linda shook her head repeatedly. “How could Natalie be such a person? She’s a kind-hearted child, I don’t believe it.....”

“You said that because you have some grievances, right, Natalie?” The woman’s eyes were already filled with some pleading.

There were too many emotions in the woman’s eyes, and Natalie couldn’t bear to look at her anymore. She could only turn aside.

Julian watched this scene coldly.

‘Previously, she confidently stated that she had done a lot for the Graham family and looked very considerate... What about now?’

‘All of this is just her pretence.’

Julian sneered.

‘The hatred in heart cannot be hidden, can it?’

“Julian?!”

The dean of Hazel International Hospital just saw Julian standing behind Linda, and his expression of appreciating a play just now instantly retracted.

He had long known that Linda was staying in the next room and could see Natalie and hear what Natalie was saying at any time.

But he didn’t care.

Everything that happened was planned by him intentionally because he wanted to see the drama.

The conflict between the Graham family’s mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was so complicated that he happened to have fun watching them

But he didn’t expect that Julian would also be there!

“Mrs. Graham, why didn’t you give a shout that Julian would come with you?!” The old man. recollected that Julian came to Hazel International Hospital with a fake authorization but the lie was exposed by him on the spot.

After this, what encouraged Julian to come to him?!

He didn’t imagine that the president of the Graham Group was so shameless!

The old man’s words were filled with anger, indicating a strong resistance to Julian’s appearance.

If I had known that you had brought Julian, I wouldn't have let you enter the gate of Hazel International Hospital!" He became more furious as he spoke, and in the end, he had an impulse to immediately kick out the man in front of him.

Julian glanced faintly at him in the direction of the sound.

"Are you still angry about what happened before?"

Julian's voice was neither friendly nor indifferent.

"Do you know who the woman standing next to you is?"

The dean of Hazel International Hospital glanced at Natalie and spoke impatiently, "Of course, I

know she's your wife."

"No, you don't know." Julian rebutted him without mercy.

"What? You're unhappy to hear that your wife says she hates you and wants to knock you down,

and you can't afford to lose face, so I chose not to recognize your wife?" The dean sneered.

Julian's face remained expressionless. He wasn't provoked by the dean.

He lifted his eyelids and looked at Natalie, slowly speaking, "She's Dr. Nancy's assistant."

Chapter 156 Success

Linda and the dean of Hazel International Hospital were both shocked and didn't respond to this huge information for a moment... that Natalie was Dr. Nancy's assistant.

Even Natalie was startled by Julian's words. Julian suddenly mentioned her identity. What was he going to do?!

Why did he reveal her identity without reason? He wished she died, didn't he?

The more people knew her identity, the more danger she was in. Didn't Julian know?

Was this retaliating against her? Making her pay the price for what she just said?

Natalie watched Julian indifferently, her gaze filled with fury.

Julian also stared at her directly.

Unlike Natalie's gaze, there was not much emotion in his eyes.

"Why, does Miss Spears want to deny it?" Julian raised his lips, and the curved curve was even

colder than ice and snow.

"He hates liars the most. I am an example of being disliked by the dean. Do you want to repeat my

mistake?"

The implication was that if you didn't acknowledge your identity, the dean wouldn't help you.

Natalie sneered.

"Didn't you have something to ask the dean for today? If you lied to him, do you think he will still help you?" Julian said seriously word by word.

He clearly caught Natalie's weakness, showing a look of playing with Natalie's thoughts at will.

Upon hearing this, Natalie swallowed what she was about to say and glared angrily at Julian.

Julian was indicating that he knew her plan!

He was forcing her to admit her identity, to admit that she was Dr. Nancy's assistant.

The dean of Hazel International Hospital was the first to recover from astonishment, and he

snorted coldly, "Dr. Nancy's assistant?"

"That was a bold guess, Mr. Graham."

The old man wasn't convinced.

"Don't you believe it?" Julian raised his eyelids and his tone remained neutral.

The dean snorted coldly, "Of course not. You said this young simple girl is Dr. Nancy's assistant.

Who would believe it?"

Besides, looking at Natalie's expression, she was completely unwilling to admit that she was Dr. Nancy's assistant... If she were Dr. Nancy's assistant, how could she wear this expression?

"I suppose you may need to alter the habit of not believing others." Julian frowned.

Then he turned to Natalie and said, "What do you think?"

Natalie raised her eyes upon hearing the sound, and Julian's gaze was straight at her, very

oppressive.

She smiled and turned to look at the dean, 'He's right.'

"I am Dr. Nancy's assistant."

?! The dean's small eyes stared big.

This was

"Are you Dr. Nancy's assistant, seriously?" still, there was disbelief in his tone.

"Mm." Natalie nodded lightly.

Linda, who was already speechless due to sadness, became even more speechless after hearing

Natalie's affirmative answer.

The dean of Hazel International Hospital patted the table with one hand and said, "So what you just said... you have a friend who also loves coffee... even he has a lot of Santos Coffee."

"No matter how much Santos Coffee as I want, you can bring me... is this also true?"

"Hmm." Natalie continued to nod lightly.

'How come?' The dean muttered in his heart.

But if Natalie were Dr. Nancy's assistant... it wouldn't be surprising if she could get the type of

coffee.

After all, not any average person could be Dr. Nancy's assistant.

The dean's expression at this moment completely turned to be extremely serious. It was obvious

that he was somewhat sceptical about Natalie's identity, "How can you prove your identity?"

"Prove my identity?" Natalie frowned.

Without hesitation, she said lightly, "If you believe it, then I am Dr. Nancy's assistant. If you don't want to believe it, then I am not."

"Yes or no, it's all up to your whims."

She answered confidently, which instead confused the dean of Hazel International Hospital.

But this answer seemed to carry a special magic power, giving him a feeling that she was indeed

Dr. Nancy's assistant.

www

Perhaps it was because Natalie was too calm, or perhaps she did have a hint of a pharmaceutical expert temperament... Unconsciously, he seemed to truly believe in Natalie's identity.

Julian was quite satisfied with Natalie's performance. He slowly spoke up and interrupted the conversation between the two, saying, "You thought I deliberately authorized Hazel International Hospital, but that was indeed a misunderstanding."

"I, Julian, have never done such a thing."

"If you don't believe it, you can ask Natalie. She gave me that authorization letter. For some other reason, I mistakenly grabbed the wrong authorization. This is the truth. It's an accident."

"If you still don't believe it, you can ask Dr. Nancy's assistant next to you."

Natalie pulled a fake smile.

Borrowing her identity to clean himself and restore his image in Hazel International Hospital...

Julian really had a good plan.

"Is that true?" The dean turned his head upon hearing that and looked earnestly at Natalie, waiting

for her answer.

Julian stood by, quietly watching her, also waiting for her answer.

Natalie smiled at the corners of her mouth, “Oh? Is that the truth?”

Borrowing her identity to clean himself? She wouldn't let Julian's calculation succeed.

“I don't remember what Mr. Graham said anymore... was it the authorization letter I gave you?”

Didn't you intentionally take a fake authorization letter?”

Natalie pretended not to know and spoke in a very innocent tone.

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“Natalie!” Julian's voice became angry.

Natalie blinked and said, “Mr. Graham, I really don't remember it.

Natalie's words imitated Julian's tone, equally indifferent.

In the current situation, it was inexplicably infuriating.

At this moment, Julian felt his anger caressing upwards, and his just now somewhat satisfied

mood instantly sank to the bottom.

“Natalie, do you know what you're talking about?”

Natalie no longer spoke to Julian, as if she had not heard his words. Ignoring the man's anger directly, she turned to the dean and said, “Let's talk about how to help the Lance family solve the funding chain.”

The dean picked up the tea on the table and took a shallow sip, barely suppressing the surprise just now. “Since you are Dr. Nancy's assistant, I will help the Lance family restore the funding chain. What can you bring to Hazel International Hospital then?”

Natalie chuckled softly, “What can I bring to your hospital?”

“You should be very clear about what I can do. Dr. Nancy has completely entrusted me with

decision-making power.”

That was Natalie's answer.

She knew that the dean of Hazel International Hospital could understand.

Sure enough, the dean picked up his teacup again and took a sip to barely conceal his excitement

at the moment.

At this moment, the coffee had already cooled down, and the cold coffee has completely lost its

previous sweetness and perfect taste.

But he didn't feel it at all, completely immersed in an excited mood.

'If we establish a good relationship with Dr. Nancy's assistant, then Hazel International Hospital

must be like a tiger gaining wings!'

'Moreover, it won't take much effort to restore the financial chain of the Lance family. It's not a big

problem.'

This is a completely beneficial transaction.'

'It will offend the Graham family and Julian. But comparing Graham Group and Dr. Nancy.....'

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"Even without pondering the pros and cons, normal people would choose Dr. Nancy."

After a brief thought, the dean decisively chose the latter and said, "Okay, I'll help you solve the problem with the funding chain."

Upon hearing this, Julian turned dumbstruck.

Chapter 157 Control the Future of the Graham Family

Natalie curled her lips and said, "I appreciate your straightforward temperament."

"Then we'll have a deal. You help restore the funding chain for the Lance family... "As she spoke, Natalie suddenly recalled something.

Her eyelashes twitched lightly, "You won't break your promise, right?"

“Of course!” the dean of Hazel International Hospital responded with a bold tone, “Do I look like someone who doesn’t keep his word?”

Because he happened to meet Dr. Nancy’s assistant, his mood elevated a lot, and he even spoke

with a bit more enthusiasm.

“Please don’t worry, Miss Spears! I’ll restore the financial chain of the Lance family today!” It was just a piece of cake for him.

A simple action to gain such a powerful partner, it was a steady profitable business.

Natalie nodded with a smile on her face.

Linda looked at Natalie with a complex expression. She finally managed to free herself from the complex emotions she had just experienced.

She was not feeble-minded.

She could see that Natalie had been avoiding her questions, and if she wasn’t feeling guilty, why

wouldn’t she refuse to answer her questions?

After all, as the wife of the Graham family for so long, she had seen all kinds of scenes, big and

small.

She had even attended many banquets of the major families in New York. Maintaining decorum in

social settings is the most fundamental. Even though her inner turmoil may be significant, she

must maintain a calm demeanour.

Linda regained a hint of calmness as she watched Natalie standing by and carefully observed her

every move.

Natalie, who was currently chatting with the dean of Hazel International Hospital, was completely

different from when she was staying with the Graham family.

She spoke with a calm demeanour and appropriate wording.

Even in front of someone as serious and imposing as the president of Hazel International Hospital,

Natalie still maintained a sharp attitude and was not afraid at all.

Even Linda could see her shining edge from their communication....

Linda suddenly had a mixed feeling in her heart and she even felt a little unfamiliar with Natalie.

Although she knew that Natalie was practical, she did not expect Natalie to be so capable.

She was Dr. Nancy's assistant... That was Dr. Nancy, the top pharmaceutical doctor in the world, someone that the Graham family couldn't even think of. Natalie was her assistant.....

Linda worked hard to accept this fact.

Spending time with such a mighty person every day... Under the intangible but great influence of Dr. Nancy, Natalie may also be powerful.

Moreover, Natalie was something of a prodigy. Plus, following Dr. Nancy to conduct experiments every day polished her ability. It was not surprising that Natalie could exude this kind of temperament in front of people now.

Originally, Natalie was more excellent than Niki, and now she was Dr. Nancy's assistant. She was many times better than that Niki!

"Thank you very much for your kind help. This is a bit urgent. If you could help handle it as soon as possible, that would be great."

Natalie said seriously. Although there was a urging tone in her words, it did not bring a sense of

pressure.

"No problem!" the dean of Hazel International Hospital replied readily, "If there's anything else I can help with, just give me a shout."

It was a God-given opportunity that Dr. Nancy's assistant to owe him a favour. He must firmly

grasp it.

It was best to make Natalie owe him more favour!

Julian stood by without saying a word, quietly watching everything.

The bright smile on Natalie's face at the moment was truly dazzling in his eyes.

"That's all I request. I can't thank you enough for helping me with this matter," said Natalie smilingly with a genial tone.

After saying this sentence, she noticed the other man's gaze. She initially wanted to ignore it but the man's gaze was too focused, and Natalie couldn't avoid it at all.

She turned expressionless and said, "What brings Mr. Graham to Hazel International Hospital

today?"

"Did I delay your work?" Otherwise, why would he keep staring at her with such frosty eyes?

Julian sneered, what a wise question!

She was aware of what she was doing, and doing so was like completely losing the credibility of the Graham family in front of Hazel International Hospital.

The loss of such a large partner by the Graham family was great. Wasn't Natalie hateful of the Graham family? Didn't she want to ruin the Graham family?

Julian's eyes were icy.

Good, her goal had been achieved.

Natalie looked at Julian as his gaze grew colder and colder. Even a few times his eyes darkened slightly. He was suppressing his emotions.

"Mr. Graham, if you have anything to say, just say it."

She was feeling uncomfortable being gazed at by him like that.

"Don't suppress it in your heart and not speak."

The director of Hazel International Hospital had been immersed in the glee when he heard Natalie suddenly ask Julian. It was only then that he remembered the mother and son of the Graham family were standing on the side.

"Mrs. Graham, what are you up to today?"

"If you have something to say, just say it now." The dean of Hazel International Hospital kept stroking his beard.

“Anyways, Natalie is a member of your family, and there’s nothing to worry about.”

Upon hearing this, Natalie couldn’t help but glance up at the dean. It proved that tangible benefits indeed worked well. After gaining what he desired, this guy could say anything.

How could she be a member of the Graham family? She was about to divorce the son of the Graham family and didn’t want to hear anything about the Graham family anymore.

Linda didn’t seem to hear anything unusual. As the dean questioned, she recollected that she was there to negotiate the collaboration with the Hazel International Hospital.

She took back all the emotions in her heart just now.

“So, I’ll just be blunt. I came to talk with you about the incident where Julian came to you with fake authorization. That incident was indeed a misunderstanding.”

“Just now Julian brought it up,” Linda said seriously. “I was still hoping that the Hazel International Hospital could give the Graham family a chance.”

Graham’s business had been procrastinating for a long time since the authorization expired. If it continued like that, the Graham family would be confronted with bankruptcy... If it weren’t for the urgency of the situation, she wouldn’t have brought Julian to Hazel International Hospital.

After listening to Linda, the dean looked thoughtful.

Linda looked at him quietly, waiting for his answer.

After some seconds, he opened his mouth, “But just now Miss Spears said she didn’t authorize the,

Graham family, did she?”

“Dr. Nancy didn’t give authorization, how could the Graham family possibly get it? Doesn’t that

mean the Graham family lied?”

Linda’s eyelashes trembled. She was again shocked.

“Did Natalie say that?!” She was just immersed in her thoughts and didn’t hear what Natalie had

said for a moment.

The dean of Hazel International Hospital nodded and said word by word, "Miss Spears just said it

herself."

Linda was stunned.

"Natalie, what are you talking about? Didn't you authorize the Graham family?"

Linda looked at Natalie in a daze, her eyes seemed very incredulous.

How could Natalie say that?? Did she want to destroy her family? Did she completely abandon her affection for the Graham family in the past days?

Natalie's words were blocked. She looked at Linda's reproachful gaze, her heart struggling again.

Even for the first time, she felt at a loss and didn't know what to do.

Did she want to watch the Graham family fall into crisis and eventually go bankrupt?

If the Graham family went bankrupt in the end, it could even be said that it was all caused by her...

did she want to do this?

The thoughts popped up in Natalie's mind. The future of the Graham family was in her hands now.

Linda spoke anxiously, "Natalie, why are you lying?"

"Do you hate our family to this extent? I know Julian did something wrong. He treated you badly

and it's unfair to you."

"He even took Niki....."

As soon as Niki's name was mentioned, Julian's eyes became noticeably colder.

Linda ignored Julian's gaze and continued, "It's his fault to bring Niki without your consent."

"You've done so much for the Graham family but Julian still treats you like this... the Graham family

even kicked you out in front of so many people....."

“These are all done by the Graham family. It’s right for you to hate the Graham family.”

Natalie closed her eyes tightly and took a deep breath, “Please stop.”

“Natalie, it’s the Graham family who’s sorry for you.” Linda seemed as if she hadn’t heard of it and spoke sincerely, “ But.....”

“Please stop saying this!”

Natalie raised her voice and interrupted Linda. With a fierce heart, she spoke directly and said in a

resolute tone, “I should go now.”

She picked up her bag and turned round to leave.

Chapter 158 Natalie, you are so cruel

Seeing that Natalie had already picked up his bag and was ready to leave, Hugh followed behind in

a hurry.

“Miss Spears! You left so soon?” The director followed up in a hurry when he saw Natalie prepared to leave in direct. “So the Santos Coffee you just mentioned...”

Hugh frowned and thought that the director of Hazel still didn’t know how to behave in such an

occasion.

Natalie also frowned, trying to suppress her impatience. However, she kept walking and said, “After you have figured out the number, just tell me in direct.”

Later on, perhaps feeling it was inappropriate, she added in a casual manner, “I will deliver the Santos Coffee to you as soon as I get it.”

“Alright! Alright! Alright!” The director touched his beard and replied three times successively, feeling extremely happy in his heart.

The Santos Coffee that he had managed to get before was about to run out, and it happened that Natalie helped him get some more to fill the gap.

Natalie was in a hurry to leave and walked really fast. But the director standing in front of her

obviously blocked her way.

Hugh frowned.

At this moment, Natalie couldn't tell if she was anxious or helpless, but her voice was unusually

rapid.

"Director.." Before she could finish speaking, Hugh chimed in a hurry.

"Get out of the way." For the first time, Hugh said with a hint of displeasure in his voice.

Coupled with his short hair, his entire body exuded an inexplicable sense of danger.

The director was startled. Thinking of the series of behaviors Hugh had just did which excelled Hannah, he withdrew in silence.

"Am I blocking Miss Spears's way? I'll make way now."

Hugh walked past him with a cold face, paving the way for Natalie.

The road ahead regained its flatness. There was confusion in Natalie's mind. As she wanted to

avoid making choices, her footsteps changed from a break to a trot.

The more chaotic her mind became, the more uncontrollable her steps became.

As she was about to reach the gate, Hugh stopped and lowered his head. "Wait for me here, I'll get

the car."

Upon hearing Hugh talking to her, Natalie instinctively nodded and said in a casual tone, "Fine."

Hugh strode off to his car.

Natalie's mind was still chaotic, as if there were ripples of chaos, one after another that could not

be expelled.

She only focused on walking forward in a hurry. Just as she walked out of this pure white building, a shadow fell on her head in front of her.

While she was still lowering her head and adjusting her pace, she stumbled into a man's arms, and the man's cold breath enveloped her.

Natalie twisted her eyebrows and raised her eyes. The man in front of her was dressed in black. As

she looked up, she saw a pair of sharp eyes.

Julian?!

– She was startled all of a sudden.

Then she backed away from the man in front of her.

Wasn't Hugh standing in front of her? If Hugh was here, how could Julian get so close to her? Natalie instinctively turned to look for Hugh....

There was no figure of Hugh around.

Natalie frowned. Julian was just here, but where had he been now? Looking back at the image in

her mind just now, he seemed to say he was going to get the car?

Only then did Natalie came to her senses.

She was just immersed in her thoughts and didn't notice what Hugh had said. If she heard what he

said, she would definitely follow him and never leave him!

But now it was too late to say that.

Natalie suppressed the surging thoughts in her heart, barely maintaining her composure and a calm tone, "Mr. Graham, is there anything else you want to talk about?"

Julian said nothing, he just stared at her like that.

His gaze was calm and sharp. Because there was no smile on his face. The handsome face exuded a cold and stern expression.

It was chilling.

"If there's nothing else, please step aside." Natalie's face stiffened and she wanted to forcefully push away Julian in front of him.

But the man did not budge.

Natalie frowned. "What the hell do you want to do?"

"What do I want to do?" The man sneered as he heard her words.

He extended his slender fingers all of a sudden to pinch Natalie's chin, forcing her to raise her

head. A pair of starry eyes looked deeply into the man's eyes.

The two looked at each other.

Their eyes facing each other were filled with surging emotions.

Julian just pinched the woman's chin and said clearly word by word, "You ask me what do I want to

do? Should I ask you that?"

"Why are you so cruel? How could you destroy the Graham Group in person?"

"You know that it is the hard work of generations of the Graham family. How can you just destroy it

at will?" The man spoke in a harsh tone.

Even the outer corners of his eyes were tinged with scarlet.

Natalie frowned as she shook her head in despair to break free from the hands that shackled her,

but she couldn't get rid of them.

Julian rubbed her face with his fingers, and Natalie felt a slight tingling.

She tried to reach out her hand to pull open the man's powerful hands with all her fingers clasping

the man's palm...

But Natalie felt a bit sore since the man pinched her even tighter.

"Let go of me!"

Natalie made up her mind that if Julian still didn't let go of her, she would have to take action....

But before she could reach out her hands, she heard a familiar voice behind her, "Natalie!"

The voice was so familiar. Natalie had already known it that it was Ms. Mills's voice without looking at the face.

Seeing that Natalie turning around to leave, Linda's heart was in a panic. Then she followed Natalie

and chased out.

After thinking about it, Linda still wanted to fight for it again with the director of Hazel, so she nerved herself to beg the director.

But the director's attitude was really too resolute... Linda's plea was fruitless and she had to go out

to find Natalie.

Julian clearly heard Linda's voice, and he released his hand that was pinching Natalie's chin little by

little.

Being suddenly released, Natalie even stumbled back a step...

Linda did not notice their movements.

"Natalie, I know you hate the Graham family and also know your difficulties." Linda was obviously emotional, "But the Graham family really can't live without the Graham Group."

"If you think the Graham family is despicable and you want to vent your anger, then hit me, okay?" As Linda said, she took Natalie's hand and put it on her.

Holding Natalie's hand, she said, "Hit me, hit me....

Linda almost broke down.

Natalie pursed her lips and retreated as she said with her trembling voice. "Ms. Mills, don't do

this... I'm also really sorry about this."

She wanted to take her hand back.

But Linda was really persistent, as if she had to let Natalie vent her anger. "Natalie, hit me, please,

I'm serious!"

"I'll atone for the Graham family. Don't be angry, okay...?"

Natalie's lips trembled, and she could already see that there seemed to have tears in Linda's eyes.

"Ms. Mills, don't do this..."

She felt the sadness, the despair, as well as the pain of the destroyed trust.

Linda was unwilling to let go, "Natalie, can you let go of the Graham family?"

Natalie's face was already a bit pale. She bit her lower lip and closed her eyes in pain, "Ms. Mills,

don't do this..."

Julian frowned tightly and stepped forward to pull Linda's hand in a hurry. "What are you doing

here?"

Linda's hand that grabbed Natalie was pulled away. She was like a drowning person, trying to grab her hand again, but was forcefully interrupted by Julian.

"What are you doing!"

Julian's cold eyes flashed and he snapped, "Isn't the Graham family ashamed enough?!"

Chapter 159 Shed crocodile tears

For the sake of taking care of the Graham family, I can lose my face!" Linda's tone was already

somewhat intermittent.

Even her body was trembling slightly.

Julian frowned.

He held a cold face and wanted to pull Linda away from Natalie. But all of a sudden, she seemed to get some strength, as if weighing a thousand pounds.

Julian couldn't even move her.

"Natalie, I beg you, please..." Linda only kept a hint of sobriety at this moment, as if a drowning person wanted to grab the last hope.

Natalie stood still.

She had never seen Linda like this before...

As Ms. Graham, she held an undeniable position among the rich families in Los Angeles.

Attending various banquet venues every day, she had everyone's attention at her feet. It was always shining brightly all over her body. Banquets, lighting, flowers, applause, it seemed that

Linda was born with them.

But now Linda...

They had completely lost sight of the figure at those glamorous parties, she became really

humble...

There seemed to be something indescribable in Linda's gaze, it was really ponderous that Natalie

couldn't bear to take another look.

She was afraid that if she continued to look at her, her conscience would become even more uneasy, and her shaky thoughts would become even more unsustainable.

"Natalie, say something... please." Linda's voice was still hovering in her ear.

As Natalie frowned tightly, her eyes fixed on the fronts while feeling nervous. Why hadn't Hugh

come yet...

She was almost unable to hold on anymore.

"Mom, Natalie won't help us."

Julian was like standing in a shadow, his voice was cold but determined.

"Let's go home."

But Linda didn't believe him, "Natalie is not such a girl, she will help us."

"No, she won't. The Graham family can get through this hard time." As she spoke, she muttered to

herself.

Julian's eyes showed complex emotions, as if he couldn't bear it anymore. "Go back to the house.

of Graham, hurry up!"

"You are at the gate of Hazel, with so many people around, do you really want to humiliate the Graham family?"

Linda shook her head as if she hadn't heard Julian's voice, "I'm not leaving..."

After exhausting his last bit of patience, Julian stood up and waved to the bodyguard next to him

in direct.

"Take my mother into the car." He said in a stern and majestic voice.

As the bodyguard heard this, he stood up and walked to Linda in a hurry.

A sturdy figure appeared in front of Linda all of a sudden, and he reached out to grab her. This

action startled Natalie as she twisted her eyebrows.

The man reached out his arm and directly pulled Linda, trying to pull her away forcibly.

The movements were really rough.

Linda's hands were forcefully grasped by the bodyguard, and even Natalie could see the scarlet.

marks in her fair wrist.

"Julian, what are you doing?"

"How could you treat Ms. Mills like that?! She's your mother!"

Seeing that Linda being treated in such a rude manner, Natalie felt there was a fire burning in her heart. Anyway, Ms. Mills was Julian's mother. How could he let the bodyguard treat her like this?

Natalie felt really distressed.

She hurried forward to pull Linda from the bodyguard's hand, so that she could help Linda break free from the shackles of the bodyguard.

However, Natalie was obviously as vulnerable as a little girl compared to the robust bodyguard.

Her movements had no effect in front of the bodyguard, as if she did nothing but made people

laugh.

The bodyguard pulled Linda to Julian.

“How did I treat her?” There was no mercy in Julian’s eyes.

“Is there anything to do with you about how do I treat my mother?” The man’s voice was filled with

impatience.

“Julian!”

Natalie got angry. Of course it had something to do with her!

Anyway, she had been living with Ms. Mills for so long and taking care of her daily life. Every day for three years, she accompanied Linda and helped her with her mental recovery.

Having been with her for such a long time, Ms. Mills had always been like her mother... How could she have watched Julian treat Linda in such a rude manner.

“Julian, you are so rebellious and immoral!” Natalie scolded in a loud voice. “Have you forgot all the ancestral instructions of the Graham family? Just being such a rebellious and immoral person like you is really embarrassing the Graham family!”

Upon hearing this, Julian’s gaze deepened and he repeated her words in a low voice, “The ancestral instructions of the Graham family?”

“A person who wants to use despicable means to kill the Graham family deserves to mention the

ancestral instructions?”

Upon hearing Julian’s rebuke, Natalie frowned and said in a serious tone, “These are two different

things.”

“Don’t confuse the two things.”

Upon hearing this, Julian seemed to think it amusing, as if mocked her. “It sounds nicer than it is.”

After saying this, the man no longer paid attention to Natalie as if he was unwilling to talk about it

again.

He looked down at Linda and pulled her body from the bodyguard's hand in a gentle manner,

"Mom, let's go."

The bodyguards of the Graham family usually had a clear understanding of what to do and what

not to do.

Julian was still very confident in the bodyguards of the Graham family, as he knew the bodyguards knew how to control their strength.

They wouldn't really be rude to Linda.

But Linda turned a blind eye to Julian's tone that was deliberately slowed, and she persisted in shaking her head, "No, I'm not leaving."

She couldn't watch the Graham family ruin in her hands, she couldn't, absolutely not.

Julian's face looked really sullen.

He was an impatient person who would never tell anything for the third time... Today he had said it many times, but Linda turned a deaf ear.

His patience had long been exhausted.

But considering Linda's identity, Julian suppressed his impatience reluctantly. "Natalie won't help you, why don't you understand?"

"She planned everything today, how could she help you?"

After finishing his words, Julian tilted his head slightly and gave a hint to the bodyguard beside him

before Linda could react.

The bodyguard understood in a flash.

He took a long stride and grabbed Linda again, trying to pull her into the car in direct.

Natalie frowned, but she couldn't do anything but being nervous.

She stared intently at the movements of the bodyguard, afraid that he might hurt Linda...

Ambiguously, she saw beads of sweat overflowing from Linda's forehead that was shimmering faintly under the light.

Natalie felt something was wrong all of a sudden while she was really nervous.

She narrowed her eyes and carefully stared at Linda in the distance. Due to the distance, she was a

bit unsure if she had seen it clearly just now.

She staggered forward for several steps and finally confirmed the scene she had just seen.

She didn't see it wrong.

Linda already had a lot of sweat on her forehead while her lips trembled a bit, and even her knees

couldn't help but soften.

This was a sign of a seizure.

*Julian, let go of Ms. Mills!"

Natalie couldn't manage so much anymore since the situation was so urgent. Subconsciously, she trotted towards Linda.

But Julian blocked the way.

"Don't be hypocritical here."

Natalie frowned. She had no time to argue with Julian about these things anymore. She tried hard to push Julian away, but the man stood still.

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"Julian, Ms. Mills is not in good health! She is on the verge of a seizure! If you don't stop, it will be

too late!"

Julian wouldn't believe her.

Chapter 160 Cold Blood

The man didn't believe it at all. With an Indifferent expression, he stopped Natalie with his hand, making it difficult for her to move.

From behind, it looked like that Julian and Natalie were standing closely together.

But only the two of them knew that although they were very close, Julian was pretty aloof to her.

Between her and him lay the coldness and estrangement that lasted for nearly a hundred days and nights.

"Julian, take care of your mother! She is in bad condition. You should take it seriously."

Julian raised his eyebrows.

"You don't have to worry about my family matters."

"You can go now."

The voice was plain and impersonal.

Natalie looked at Julian's cold expression and felt a bit hopeless. "I know I displeased you today,"

she said

"But Mrs. Graham is innocent. She's your mother. How can you bear to watch her suffer so much?"

She knew that Julian was an indifferent person, like the cold wind flowing in the air, making people shiver uncontrollably.

But she didn't expect Julian to be so indifferent. Though she said so, Julian left without even looking back

What a cold-blooded man.

Julian could suspected that she lied. But at least he should pay some attention to his mother's

condition.

*Julian, look, her emotions are fluctuating violently. She is currently in poor physical condition."

"You shall let me take a look..." Natalie said as she struggled to get rid of the sturdy arms that lay horizontally in front of her.

Julian lost his patience and said, "I asked you to go. Can't you hear me?"

"You claimed to drive the Graham family to desperation. But now you don't leave here though I

keep driving you away."

"Natalie, what the hell are you thinking?" Julian's voice was cold and light, but every word clearly entered Natalie's ears.

Julian suspected that her next step was to make him retain her.

Natalie's eyelashes trembled and she was angry. "What are you talking about?"

"Julian, she is your mother! I'm helping the Graham family. You are so ungrateful. How can you

think in that way?"

"That's my question for you. What's the way you think?"

After saying this, Natalie felt a bit frustrated. She shouldn't have talked so much to Julian... Julian wouldn't believe whatever she said.

He wouldn't believe anything she said.

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Suddenly, a Maybach drove in front of them. The car was driving in a hurry and roaring towards

them.

Natalie's sharp eyes caught the car. Her eyes lit up and she quickly shouted, "Hugh!"

"Come here quickly."

Julian frowned and this time he turned his head.

A man quickly got out of the car and kept running in the direction of Natalie.

In just a few seconds, Hugh was beside Natalie.

He pulled Natalie's shoulder and pulled her away from Julian, holding her in his arms. As Julian was in a trance, Natalie had already freed herself from his control.

When Julian came back to his sense, he instinctively wanted to pull Natalie back, but Hugh took

the lead.

Julian caught nothing.

As soon as Natalie stood firm, she quickly took a step and ran in the direction of Linda without any

hesitation.

Linda was half seated, her chest undulating greatly, and there was also a lot of sweating on her

forehead.

However, from the perspective of ordinary people who do not know medicine, this symptom was the same as that of ordinary emotional excitement. They would think that there was nothing wrong with it.

But Natalie was very familiar with Linda and her illness.

She knew that Linda's symptoms were already approaching onset.

The bodyguard saw Natalie's figure and wanted to stop her. But before he could reach out his arm,

Hugh straightforwardly knocked him to the ground with a punch.

The bodyguard lay on the ground in pain, groaning incessantly.

Natalie came to Linda.

Linda was already in a daze at the moment, but as soon as she saw Natalie's face, she immediately murmured, "Nana... Nana, is that you?"

"Yes, I am here."

Natalie held Linda's hand in reverse and spoke softly to comfort her. "Mrs. Graham, please don't talk yet, take a deep breath."

"Follow my rhythm, exhale, and inhale slowly."

Julian frowned.

Hugh stood tightly next to Natalie, and even if Julian wanted to pull Natalie away, he could do

nothing.

After all, Hugh's power was impressive.

Julian could only stand on one side, his face like ice. He watched Natalie's series of movements

coldly.

"Mrs. Graham, try to follow my rhythm, keep your mind free, and don't think about anything."

Natalie's voice was very soft, but unexpectedly there was a sense of determination.

Her movements were very skilled, her hands constantly guiding Linda. Natalie was a professional.

Linda followed Natalie's command and gradually followed her rhythm, exhaling and inhaling, and her breathing gradually began to calm down.

Julian stood aside with a cold face.

He felt something was wrong. His gaze lingered on Linda's face, carefully observing her. He found that her expression was really a bit abnormal.

He suspected that Linda did have a seizure.

Julian's eyes

darkened. Regard with Natalie's series of actions just now... he thought they were just another way for Natalie to attract his attention.

He was very angry when he heard Natalie say that in front of the dean of Hazel International

Hospital.

Especially when Natalie said she wanted to ruin the Graham family with him, Julian's anger

reached its peak.

When Natalie lied in front of the Dean of Hazel International Hospital, saying that she had never authorized the Graham family, his anger had already reached saturation.

He didn't even have much emotional ups and downs anymore.

Natalie has clearly achieved her goal. Without authorization or the support of Hazel International, Hospital, the Graham family really was about to be on the verge as she wished.

But her subsequent actions interrupted Julian's previous thoughts.

Just now, when his mother was holding her and pleading for another chance for the Graham family, Natalie remained in place without any intention of leaving.

Julian understood Natalie's tactics.

Firstly, she threatened to ruin his family to attract his attention. Then, taking advantage of Linda's

illness, she forcibly stayed by his side

If he guessed correctly, her next step was to use the excuse of helping his mother to persuade him

to keep her.

Natalie's movements continued, and under orderly guidance, Linda's breathing seemed to have

stabilized.

Julian kept frowning while watching Natalie's actions.

Those were his thoughts. Now he noticed his mother's expression.

Although much more stable than at the beginning, it was much paler than usual. It was clearly a

sequela after the seizure.

Julian doubted his guess.

Was what Natalie just said true? She didn't deliberately make excuses to stay in the Graham

family... It was because his mother was really sick.

So... was it true that she said she wanted to ruin the Graham family? She didn't say it to attract his

attention?

Julian's eyes darkened when this idea came to him. These indifferent eyes were now filled with undisguised anger.