

## **After the Divorce CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover**

### **By Madison King Chapter 221**

#### Chapter 221 Clues

Lara spoke solemnly as she turned to look at the stinky ditch behind her.

It was filled with decayed garbage, mixed with the wastewater discharged from the factory, dirty and smelly.

Eww—

She felt a bit nauseous.

“Do you hear me? If you don’t tell me who made you do it, I’ll throw you all into the stinky ditch, no exception.

I’m serious.”

The woman’s hands akimbo, her tone arrogant.

Jaxton remained motionless as if he had not heard the woman.

His fellows behind kept silent as well. It was understanding not to dare to move as the head of them held his tongue. They kept sullen, showing no fear at all.

“Are you not scared of so stinky the ditch? Lara’s beautiful eyes glared at the boss with an incredulous

expression.

If she heard someone trying to throw herself into such a dirty ditch, she would have to be scared to death.

Jaxton and his mates knelt in place without any reaction.

This made it difficult for Lara.

She had never faced so many kidnappers, let alone hurt anyone.

What she just said was all to scare these despicable kidnappers, but she didn't expect her words to be of no

use. What should she do?

Lara couldn't help but look back at Niki in the car.

Niki sat in the car, calm on the surface, but very uneasy in her heart.

Jaxton had been following Roger for donkeys' years so naturally he wouldn't give Roger away.

She was frightened that Jaxton, that fool, would accidentally spill the beans and confess her.

When Lara was going to get off the car and teach these people a lesson, she wanted to follow the woman out of the car at first thought.

If Jaxton told something like that, she could cope with it.

But having a look at her injured leg, Lara insisted on not letting her get off the car.

Seeing Lara turn round to look at herself, Niki skillfully put on a pitiful and kind expression for herself,

In this situation, she could only remain silent and use a smile to conceal her uneasiness.

Lara peeped at the woman in the car who was dragging an injured leg and looking at herself with pitiful eyes,

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and her heart softened again.

To deal with these people, even if it was tough, she must come up with a way!

She had no choice but to call for someone to help.

Lara immediately turned her head and glanced at Uncle Terry, who was standing by all the way.

The man frowned tightly and looked unhappy.

Seeing the young lady looking at him, he immediately understood her meaning and sighed, “Miss, do you

have to do with this matter?”

Seeing that Uncle Terry was unwilling to help her, Lara pursed her lips.

“Father has always taught me to be kind and have a sense of justice in life. Now that such a cruel thing is

happening in front of me, how can I not help?”

“Do you want me to just stand idly by? Is what Father said wrong?”

As soon as the woman spoke, the man’s face immediately changed. He quickly spoke up, “Miss, watch your language. Your father is correct.”

He was just a butler, so he naturally dared not say that his master’s words were wrong.

“So if I don’t help this young girl today, isn’t it just proving that Father’s words are wrong?” Lara looked at Uncle Terry, clearly using the chairman to press him.

Uncle Terry stopped speaking. After a while, he finally compromised and said, “Okay. I’ll do it.”

Lara walked aside to share the space.

Uncle Terry stood in front of Jaxton, nodded and glanced at him, then turned to the other people kneeling.

behind Jaxton.

It is said that to deal with a mob, it’s the best fashion to capture the head of it first. However, based on Uncle Terry’s years of experience, it was evident that these kidnappers were acting on behalf of others. They were organized and disciplined, and would not easily reveal the information of the big boss.

Especially the head of the mission. It would be even more difficult to extract words from him than to reach

the heavens.

So starting from others was a better option.

He could tell at a glance that one person of them was the least daring and least determined among the kneeling kidnappers.

The young lad kneeling on the ground already had a flickering expression and had been secretly trembling. As soon as he looked up, he saw a man standing in front of him, with a muscular figure and an unusually

oppressive expression.

He could only pretend to be calm and stick his neck in silence.

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Uncle Terry was too lazy to talk nonsense. He directly raised his arm and waved to the bodyguard behind

him, "Come on, do as Miss Lara just said. Since they don't want to talk, they'll all be thrown into the ditch

behind them."

"Start with this guy," Uncle Terry pointed to the man kneeling in front of him.

"Yes, sir." The bodyguard's face remained expressionless and without any hesitation, they pulled up the man

on the ground and dragged him in the direction of the ditch.

Without any signs, the man was picked up and pulled step by step towards the stinky ditch.

"No! Jaxton, help me!" The man shouted as he struggled in the air.

Jaxton couldn't help but look back, but he gritted his teeth, didn't speak, didn't get up, and didn't pay attention to the man.

Although the ditch smelled foul, being thrown into it would be a bit unbearable but it wouldn't kill anyone. Jaxton comforted himself in his heart.

In this way, without any resistance, the man was thrown into the ditch.

Huge splashes of water covered the man's cries for help.

The stench suddenly struck; he struggled inside, trying to escape this unpleasant place.

But there was some substance he didn't know in this ditch, the more he struggled, the deeper he sank.

Lara instinctively frowned.

Soon, the water in the ditch was about to submerge the man's neck, down to his chin, mouth, and nose, until he was completely deflated.

A huge fear struck, and the man couldn't care about anything. All he was longing for was to quickly get out of this ditch and escape from the shadow of death.

"I'll say it! I say it! I'll tell you everything!"

The man struggled slightly while shouting.

Jaxton's face suddenly changed, and he turned back and gritted his teeth.

Upon hearing the answer he wanted, Uncle Terry raised his eyebrows and waved his hand, "Pull him up."

The man was pulled up and escaped from the grip of Death, breathing in fresh air.

"Go ahead," said Uncle Terry in a serious tone, looking at the man breathing heavily.

The man was about to speak, but Jaxton pounced on him and pressed him to the ground, "Who let you say that?!"

Uncle Terry furrowed his brows. This prick was so stubborn. It should be a warning to these people and give them a challenge!

He immediately winked and signalled the bodyguards to take action against Jaxton.

But before the bodyguard's fist fell on the man, he suddenly turned around and said, "I'll say it! I say it!"

"Hmm?"

Uncle Terry was a bit surprised.

"We were indeed hired by someone, but the employer is too mysterious. We haven't even seen the employer's face, we only know it's a woman."

"And we only saw a talisman on the woman's body, which seemed to be ki or something else, so we don't know anything else," Jaxton spoke seriously.

He wouldn't reveal Roger's identity, but he could still uncover that woman.

"We do this for a living. Please, Miss Turner, you're smart, kind and full of mercy. Please let go of us." Jaxton

begged.

He was very intelligent, knowing who was the softest and who spoke the most effectively at the moment.

These men with him were all his relatives and he couldn't bear to watch them all die there.

Sure enough, when Lara heard the answer she wanted, she immediately spoke up and said, "Okay, as long as you ensure that what you said is not fake, you can go."

She didn't want to hurt anyone.

Jaxton immediately assured, "It's the truth, a hundred per cent true."

A talisman with the characters 'ki'?

Lara recalled Jaxton's words, looking thoughtful.

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Chapter 222 No feelings for Her

Ryan got out of the car and just as he was about to take his homemade meal with him, he looked up and saw

Julian.

The man stood there, exuding a cold and stern aura.

The two of them looked at each other, but Julian's gaze was not very friendly.

Joey didn't notice anything amiss in the atmosphere at all. He asked the bodyguards to take the grubs out of

the car.

Then he trotted up to Julian and said, "Sir, if there's no problem, we'll start distributing the boxes."

Julian pursed his lips and didn't speak.

Joey didn't gain any response from his boss, so he lifted his eyes and took a look.

Hmm? What was going on? Why did this man buy so much food?

The atmosphere was a bit strange.

He unconsciously swallowed back what he was still saying.

Joey squinted his eyes and looked at the man in front of him. He was very young, had a sunny appearance,

and seemed a bit familiar.

But he couldn't remember where he had seen him before.

The atmosphere was once serious and chilling.

After several seconds, Ryan curled his lips and smiled, breaking the slightly tense atmosphere between the

two. "Mr. Graham, are you coming to see a doctor?"

“Do you have a heart problem? Dr. Spears is an expert in heart treatment. He can help you.”

This tone was completely the attitude of the host, indicating that he was very familiar with Dr. Spears and

that Julian was just a guest.

“No. I’m very well,” Julian said with a blank expression, feeling a bit uncomfortable in his heart.

“So what are you here for?” Ryan shook his head and said, “Do you come specifically to deliver foodstuff?”

He looked back at the vittles that Joey had Just moved out from the car, which was delicate and exquisite. At first glance, it was dear..

But Julian didn’t look like he would cook himself.

The provender he brought to the doctor was cooked by himself, which Julian couldn’t compare to.

Ryan was relieved.

“But Mr. Graham, I was wondering in what capacity do you come to deliver the viands.”

Ryan raised his eyebrows and looked at Julian.

Since he wanted a divorce, he should hurry up and get divorced. Ryan didn’t understand why he still kept pestering the doctor.

This made him very unhappy.

Julian twisted his eyebrows, what was his position?

Upon hearing this, the man unconsciously turned his head to look at Natalie not far away.

Next to the woman stood a little girl around five or six years old, with a petite and cute appearance, and her clothes were slightly shabby. She looked pitiful and seemed lost her way..



Natalie was stretching out her slender arm to lift the girl's hair, whispering soothing words in her mouth.

She looked very gentle.

It was very similar to the gentle appearance when she was staying at home.

Looking at Natalie like this, the man's jawline tightened and silently withdrew his gaze.

"Why didn't Mr. Graham speak?"

Ryan pressed forward step by step.

"Mr. Graham? A man shouldn't be so awkward, right?"

Julian's face was tense; it was unknown to others what he was thinking.

In fact, as he stood in the queue, he sensed Natalie's gaze.

The woman's gaze occasionally lingered on himself, especially on his face, with a restrained emotion in her

eyes. How could he not feel it?

He had seen the complex and restrained gaze more than once.

Since Natalie made up her mind to leave the Graham family, she often looked absent-minded during the few

moments she spent alone with him.

At first, he would feel dissatisfied. How dare this woman wander in front of him?

Gradually, he found that although a woman was indeed distracted, she was looking at his face and lost in thought.

She was just staring straight at his face, her gaze intense with confusion.

That discombobulation made him feel like a lump in his throat, but compared to the strong emotions in Natalie's eyes, that bit of absent-mindedness was quickly forgotten by him.

It didn't seem worth mentioning.

If it weren't out of love, would Natalie have such a look at him?

He didn't believe it.

The man before Ryan did not speak for a long time. He probably has lost patience.

Or perhaps it was because his feelings for Natalie had accumulated in his heart for too long, and he blurted

out, "Can it be possible that Mr. Graham is still interested in Miss Spears?"

Ryan's question was very straightforward.

After blurting out the words, he fixed his eyes tightly on Julian, waiting for his answer.

Was he still interested in Natalie?

Perhaps it was the woman's smile just now that touched his heart, so Julian furrowed his brows and thought

about this question seriously.

How did he feel for Natalie?

But this confusion only existed for a moment before the man waved it out.

Did he still have any interest in Natalie?

That was ridiculous.

Julian sneered.

He sobered himself up.

Playing hard to get was Natalie's speciality, and he would not easily fall for it.

"I have no feelings for Miss Spears from beginning to end." The man's voice was icy and he wished to

distance himself as far as possible from Natalie.

She was just a double, and on this basis, affections for her were taboo for him.

If he fancied her, wouldn't he be disloyal to Niki?

-“Is that so?”

“Then, why did you come all the way to the clinic and even deliver meals to Miss Spears?”

Ryan held a breath in his heart, and when he heard the man's answer, his emotions relaxed a bit.

But ultimately, there was still some suspicion.

“Why do you throw money to buy food for so many people?”

Julian remained expressionless and said, “If you have something to ask for, naturally you need to give people some benefits.”

That was right, he had something to ask for from the doctor.

It was all because he had something to ask Dr. Spears for that he came today and bought food for so many

other doctors.

And Natalie's share was just a matter of convenience for him.

“Miss Spears is also a doctor here, so naturally I will buy one for her. You should not speculate too much, Mr.

Swan.”

Joey curled his lips as he listened to this.

Just now, his boss ordered that he should buy the best meal for Dr. Spears and Miss Spears separately.

Wasn't this special treatment?

Now he said that Miss Spears was just one of the ordinary doctors, without any special features.

It was tough to figure out what he was thinking.

“That’s good.”

“Since you admitted that you have no feelings for Miss Spears, you should do what you said. Please grasp the social standard of daily communication.”

After Ryan finished speaking, he turned around and walked towards Natalie.

Julian’s eyes were pitch black.

“Sir, what about the food? To give it away to the doctors?”, after the young man step forward to Natalie, Joey

asked.

Julian looked not far away.

Ryan had already walked up to Natalie and when she saw him, the woman greeted him with smiles on her

face.

Immediately after, the two of them squatted in front of the little girl, one comforting her and the other teasing her; the scene was filled with joy and harmony.

The CEO unconsciously gritted some of his back teeth with a cold expression, “That’s great.”

People who didn’t know the story may think they were a family of three.

“What are you saying, sir? I didn’t hear you just now.”

Julian forced himself to shift his gaze and coldly uttered three words, “No. No need anymore.”

Hmm? No?

Joey was momentarily stunned. Why? This cost a lot of money.

“So these dishes...”, Joey’s tone was weak.

“I said no,” the president repeated.

“Do with them in your way.”

The man finally glanced at the two not far away, turned around and left, leaving only Joey, who had a blank

face, standing in place.

No!

A few hours ago, he was still envious that these doctors could eat the food of the Sunny Restaurant.

Now he didn’t envy those doctors anymore.

But what could he do with these grubs? The man was crying and couldn’t help but raise his forehead.

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Chapter 223 The bleak mansion

Julian returned to the Grahams’ mansion in a displeased mood.

He just got home and hadn’t entered the house yet.

From a distance, he saw a figure in front of the big French window.

After walking over, he recognised it was his mother.

Linda sat alone in the room, staring out the window without moving.

The lonely figure, coupled with the quiet atmosphere around her, made the whole person’s eyes quite dull.

Julian even saw a lot of fatigue from it.

It seemed she aged several years in an instant.

Julian’s expression altered slightly.

“Mother, what are you up to?”

He entered the room and casually took off his suit. The servant took the suit jacket from him and placed it on

a clothes rack on one side.

“Sir, you just came back from outside. I made ginger tea. Have a sip to take the cold off.”

When Lily saw Julian coming back from outside, she quickly brought a cup of ginger tea forward.

“No, thanks.”

Julian pushed away the cup of ginger tea.

He walked straight to Linda.

“It’s getting late, why are you staying here alone and not going to bed?”

Linda glanced up at her son without saying a word.

His mother ignoring him didn’t upset him.

He looked up in the direction of Linda’s staring and saw nothing.

“The weather is not fine today and there is no moon up there. What are you looking at?”

“If you want to appreciate the moon, the north of Los Angeles is a good place to go, which is very suitable for watching the moon. I can take you there when I have time.”

Linda remained silent, even pretending not to see her son.

Julian became a bit annoyed now.

After coming out of the clinic, his mood was not very good due to Ryan’s sudden appearance.

Now he returned to the Grahams’ mansion and his mother didn’t show b

a good face.....

Lily followed the Graham family for more than ten years and even watched Julian grow up from a young age. Seeing that the man's face was a bit off, she quickly stepped forward.

"Sir, don't be bothered."

"Mrs. Graham is often alone at home, with no one to talk to and feeling dispirited. That's why she's not very bright to you. Don't take it to heart."

"And the old master's recent condition gives her..." Lily couldn't continue.

Julian frowned and looked up at Linda's back.

Under the shadow of the pitch-black window, it looked lonely.

His face softened slightly.

The man looked around at the house again. Up and down, except for occasional servants walking around,

there was no one else.

Although the lights were bright, they were not so lively.

The huge mansion was lifeless.

He pursed his lips.

"Before, there was your grandfather here accompanying me, an old bone. The two of us were considered

companions together."

"Now, even your grandfather is in the hospital. Can he wake up? It's still unknown. What do you think I can

do?"

Linda suddenly spoke up.

This sentence carried some pain.

Julian didn't respond.

"In the past, if Natalie was at home, it would have been joy and laughter."

"Whatever I did, Natalie was always by my side. Whatever I needed, whatever I want to eat, Natalie could

always make me happy."

Linda looked out of the window and sighed, "Now, such a good girl was forced away by you. How could this

family still be lively?"

The man's expression was originally calm, but upon hearing Natalie's name.

He felt as if his anger could no longer be suppressed and couldn't help but let out a roar.

"Don't mention this woman to me."

Linda was startled by the sudden high-pitched voice.

Even the fruit tray in Lily's hand almost fell out.

"What are you mean?" Linda turned around.

"Do you want me not to mention Natalie to you? Without Natalie's help, can we survive until now?"

Linda only felt that her son was incurable.

How could he just not remember Natalie's kindness to the Graham family?

"Who gave us the authorization letter? Did it fall from Heaven?"

"To be a human, one must understand how to show gratitude and repay others."

As she said, Linda became more excited, and even couldn't help patting the table.

The atmosphere instantly changed from stillness to tension.



It was like going from one extreme to another.

The mother and son faced each other off, but Lily dared not persuade them after she put down the fruit tray.

She couldn't do anything but wait nervously.

"If you are lonely, you can let Ni..." Julian blurted out.

But before he could finish speaking, he restrained his words.

He remembered the story of Niki lying to himself, as well as numerous incidents associated with her.....

No need to bring her up.

The man took a deep breath and then throw a sentence, "I'm going back to work."

He picked up the suit jacket from the hanger and put it back on while walking out.

Just before he took a few steps, he bumped into a rushing bodyguard.

The bodyguard saw him and quickly lowered his head to say hello, "Hello, young master." He then walked into

the room.

He was wearing a very anxious look.

"Julian, come back, Linda called out to him from behind.

Julian turned around and said, "No, there's something else going on in the company. You can go to bed first."

The attitude was very firm.

Although his tone was gentle, the perfunctory tone of the man was easy to hear.

She couldn't even have a friend talk with her son; they were just arguing. Linda was irritated and was out of

breath.

“Madam, someone outside wants to come in!” The bodyguard pushed the door in, breaking the atmosphere.

“Who’s it?” Linda frowned.

Get Bo

Who would come to visit the house at so late night?

“I’m tired. Let the person go back. “Linda didn’t even think about it.

Julian made her angry enough today and didn’t want to see anyone else.

Moreover, she was currently emotional and unable to maintain the perfect image of Mrs. Graham.

“But that person said she is Niki...” The bodyguard stuttered and squeezed out like toothpaste.

“Niki?”

Linda’s brow immediately furrowed.

Why was this woman again? What was she doing here? Didn’t she know no one would like to see her?

Linda didn’t even think about it before she spoke up. She said loudly, ‘No, let her go.

After saying this, she glanced up at her son, wanting to see his reaction.

Niki came here; he wouldn’t refuse to let her in.

But Julian didn’t seem to hear her and continued to walk outside.

Hmm?

Linda was puzzled.

That was strange. Julian was so doting on Niki, how could he let himself push Niki out?

Did they argue?

Linda thought this way and immediately changed her mind. She stopped the bodyguard who was about to

leave and said, "Come back."

The bodyguard didn't know, so he strode back and said, "Madam, is there anything else I can do for you?"

Linda looked cold and said, "Let Niki come in."

As soon as she finished speaking, Julian, who had been quiet all along, suddenly spoke up, "Don't let her in.

Let her go back."

He didn't want to see her.

"Let her in." Linda ignored her son's words and continued to give orders.

The two of them had a quarrel, which was exactly what Linda wanted.

Just in time to take advantage of the chaos and break up this pair of "mandarin ducks", let Natalie come back to take care of their family.

"Don't let her in."

The bodyguard stood in place.

He looked left and right, not knowing which one he should listen to.

Linda noticed the difficulty of the bodyguard and snorted coldly, "It's okay. I'll personally invite her in."

As she spoke, she walked outside.

"Madam, put on your clothes before you go!" Lily ran after her.

Mrs. Graham was weak and it was cold outside. If she went out with the coat, she would fall ill.

Julian tilted his head and glanced at Lily. He lowered his head and pinched his cold knuckles as if he had compromised.

“Don’t go.”

“Let her in”

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Chapter 224 Nikl’s show

Upon hearing this, Linda turned her head to glance at her son, saying nothing more.

“Go invite Ms. Linch in.”

Linda commanded the bodyguard.

“Yes!” The bodyguard quickly went to invite Niki in.

In a moment, the gate was opened.

A luxury car came in.

Linda frowned at such a luxurious car.

Now Niki enjoyed a well-being life. She had been in a relationship with Julian for a few months. Now she

could take such good cars.

Before, when Nana was with the Graham family, the car prepared for her was not so luxurious.

Linda found Julian biased.

Julian also furrowed his brows as he saw the car.

He had never seen the car before.

It was not Niki’s either.

He took a few steps forward.

He wore leather shoes. The footsteps touched the ground silently, but unexpectedly gave people a sense of suppression.

The car door opened and the first person to come down was a formal middle-aged man wearing

silver-rimmed glasses. He looked mature and steady,

Linda and Julian tilted their heads.

Julian even equipped Niki with a butler.

It was really outrageous.

The middle-aged man got out of the car and did not look at Julian and Linda. Instead, he helped the person in

the car out.

A hand protruded from the car.

She took advantage of the man's hand to get out of the car.

Julian looked up.

It wasn't Niki who came down.

But a strange woman with a beautiful appearance. Her eyes were charming.

"Who are you?"

Julian seemed to have lost patience, "Where's Niki?"

As soon as Lara got off the car, Lara saw a man in a suit, exuding coldness.

Her brow furrowed.

She wondered, "Is this man the lover Niki mentioned?"

“He looks difficult to get along with.”

“It doesn’t matter who I am, Niki is in the car.” Lara glanced at him and clearly didn’t want to talk to him.

After all, he couldn’t even take good care of his woman.

He made her suffer such great injustice.

If it weren’t for her, Niki would have been hurt badly by those scumbags.

Lara found Julian a wimp.

“In the car?” Julian looked into the car and said, “Why doesn’t she get off?”

“Be more patient, please. Niki has been injured and it’s difficult for her to get off the car.” Lara rolled her eyes.

Lara’s cold attitude was out of Julian’s expectations.

Just as he was about to speak, Niki’s voice came from the car.

“Julian, I have been injured and can’t get off the car.”

“Ms. Turner saved me. She was my savior. Be nice to her please.”

Julian decided to soften his attitude.

Suddenly, Lara’s words flashed through his mind.

“Are you injured?”

Niki nodded and replied in an aggrieved tone, “Hmm...”

But as if afraid that Julian would be depressed, she quickly added, “Julian, I’m not seriously injured. Don’t

worry.”

“Julian, don’t worry about me... I’ll get off the car now.”

After saying this, she supported the car handle with one hand and the seat with the other, gritting her teeth as she got out of the car.

Lara quickly went to help her.

“Ms. Turner, you don’t have to do this. I’m not that fragile.”

As she spoke, she dragged her bleeding leg and slowly got off the car.

Julian had just stood far away and he did not see clearly where Niki had been injured and how serious the

injury was.

Now Julian could see Niki clearly.

“This...” he frowned.

Niki’s left side of pants has been stained red with blood, and there were small scars on her face and bruises

on her neck.

She looked miserable.

Seeing Niki like this, Julian was completely shocked.

Without any thought, he walked forward to pick up Niki.

“Ouch...”

Niki was suddenly picked up by Julian and couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise.

“Julian... I’m okay, you don’t need to hold me. So many people are watching us.”

Niki pretended to be shy as she spoke these words.

She buried her head in the man’s arms.

“You are seriously injured. You are not okay!”

Julian’s brow furrowed tightly and his voice was stern.

He walked into the room with the woman in his arms.

“Call our doctor here right now.”

Linda saw her son stride into the room holding Niki in his arms.

She was dissatisfied.

But when she saw the injury on Niki’s leg, her

It was indeed a terrible injury.

not stuck in her throat.

Along the way, there was even a stream of blood dripping down the road.

Although Linda didn’t like Nikl, she was a kind hearted woman.

She knew the point now is to cure Niki.

Th the room, Julian finally let Nikl down.

Niki sat on the chair.

Julian looked down at her bloodstained pants, and his feelings were quite mixed.

She noticed his gaze. She lifted her eyes, with a hint of a smile in them.

“Julian, don’t frown. I don’t feel much pain.”

As she spoke, Niki tried to shake her legs to prove that she really didn’t feel pain.

But before the leg could move a little, there was a sharp pain coming from it.

“Ouch...”

Julian supported her leg and said, “How could it not hurt?”

“Don’t move.”

Julian’s eyebrows furrowed more tightly.

“It was just a small accident.” Niki spat out her tongue with a smile.



But Julian had been with her for so long. He knew that she was struggling.

Under such a bright smile, there was an effort to conceal the pain.

ww

Although Niki smiled brilliantly, she was like a delicate and fragile flower. Julian's heart ached.

Julian shifted his gaze away.

"Why didn't you go to the hospital as soon as possible?"

"Because..."

Niki was about to answer. But then she found that he was not asking her, but Lara beside him.

The tone was unusually serious

Lara put her arms around her hands and said, "Of course, I wanted to do that, but she refused. She asked to come to you."

"Aggrieved are eager to see their families."

As she spoke, Lara cast a disdainful look at Julian and said, "You are a man. But can't even protect a girl."

"Aggrieved?"

"What's up?" Julian's eyes showed a hint of incredulity.

Niki waved her hand repeatedly. "It's not big deal. It's just an accident. Julian, don't worry."

"The reason why I didn't go to the hospital first is because it is too far away."

didn't want to waste Ms. Turner's time too much, so I let her take me here."

"Please don't blame me, Julian."

It occurred to Niki that Julian once told her not to step into the Graham's residence without his consent.

"I know Mrs. Graham doesn't welcome me, but this is a helpless move. Please don't blame me."

Niki's apology was soft.

Her soft words prevent others from blaming her.

Cet Boy

Title: **After the Divorce, CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By**

Chapter 225 Exchange conference

Linda was clear that Niki was acting to a degree.

But she was indeed injured.

Though Linda didn't like Niki, Linda couldn't blame her too much in such a case.

Linda couldn't drive the injured out of there. It was unreasonable.

"Have a treatment first."

Linda could only say that before turning around and going upstairs.

Linda didn't want to see Niki.

Lara couldn't agree with Niki's words.

"How could it be an accident! You've been kidnapped!"

Kidnap?

Julian turned back and his eyes seemed cold as ice. "What did you say? She was kidnapped?"

"Niki was taken to an abandoned factory, and all the injuries on her body were caused by those kidnappers."

Lara was pretty depressed when she said this.

"Silly girl, you should tell the truth to get justice for yourself."

Lara couldn't understand Niki's behavior. If Lara was in such a condition, she would let the whole world know.

Most importantly, she would let her father know.

This way, she could earn more money from her father..

Niki seemed very anxious. She waved desperately behind the man, signaling Lara not to say anything more.

"Ms. Turner, thank you for saving me and bringing me back."

"It's so late, you'd better go home now."

The housekeeper behind Lara had long wanted to take Lara back.

So he added, "Ms. Turner, you haven't delivered the file that Mr. Turner asked you to send yet."

"Time is pressed now."

File?!

Lara patted her head. She had forgotten it. Saving Niki caught all her attention.

"Let's go!" Lara quickly walked out.

If he failed to send out the files, she wouldn't get the car.

"Goodbye, Ms. Turner! Watch out!" Lara was a bit flustered. Niki asked her to be careful.

Lara's car drove away from the Graham's residence,

There were only Niki and Julian left in the living room.

It was a bit awkward.

Niki withdrew her gaze the moment she saw Julian staring at her solemnly.

His gaze was sharp.

Perhaps the man's gaze was too frightening, so she quickly lowered her head.

She muttered, "Why hasn't the doctor come yet?"

Julian looked down at her and said, "Look up at me."

Niki dared not.

"Look up."

Julian repeated it.

Niki raised her head this time. She directly admitted her fault, "Julian... don't be angry."

"I shouldn't have lied."

– "I just wanted to make you happy at the time. I wanted you to like me more and know that I can do something

good to the Graham family."

"I was really wrong."

Julian's words were suppressed by the woman's words.

He was lost for words.

He avoided the woman's gaze, and this time it was his turn not to speak.

The two of them just sat to kill the awkward time.

Until the doctor hurriedly arrived carrying the medicine box.

"Why did Ms. Lynch suffer such a serious injury?"

He squatted down and immediately treated the wound for Niki.

Niki was wearing pants and the blood at the innermost part of the wound had already solidified. Her flesh got stuck to the pants.

"Mr. Graham, can I use scissors to cut open Ms. Lynch's pants?"

The doctor asked cautiously.

Niki was Julian's woman. The doctor thought it was necessary to ask for Julian's permission.

"Okay."

Julian nodded.

He stood by, frowning as he watched the doctor's every move.

The wound was showcased in blood to Julian.

He looked at Niki. Niki gritted her teeth to prevent her from making a sound. She pretended to be strong.

Julian studied this face.

After that deception, he had been disgusted with Niki and even didn't want to see her again.

But now he was a little touched by Niki.

Niki didn't want him to worry about her, so she tried to pretend to be fine.

She even hid her being kidnapped from him.

She didn't want to bother him and the Graham family.

His aversion to Niki's deception seemed to have diminished significantly.

All the patients before Tory had been treated. Tory rubbed his shoulder as he walked towards Natalie.

Natalie had just sent the lost little girl back to her mother with Ryan.

As soon as Ryan saw Tory, he quickly strode up and said, "Mr. Spears, are you okay?"

"Let me give you a message."

As he spoke, he directly reached out his hand to pinch Tory's shoulder.

“You...” Natalie couldn’t help but shake her head as she looked at Ryan, who was so compassionate.

“Well, Ryan is amazing.”

Tory’s fatigue was reduced a lot by Ryan’s massage.

“Ryan, you are good at this.”

“Really?” Ryan worked harder.

Natalie shook her head as she watched from the side.

Ryan was working with concentration when suddenly a scream came from his stomach.

Almost for an instant, Tory and Natalie’s gaze turned towards him.

He felt embarrassed.

“Are you hungry?” Natalie asked with a smile.

99.38%

Get

h

Ryan rubbed his head awkwardly. He was busy in the kitchen all afternoon. He indeed hadn’t eaten yet.

“Well... I made the meal. Mr. Spears, would you like to have some?”

He quickly shifted the topic to avoid this awkward atmosphere.

Tory laughed and patted Ryan on his shoulder. “Don’t be so reserved, I haven’t eaten all day, I’m just hungry.”

Ryan quickly ran to the car and took out the remaining three meals.

He handed one to Natalie, then to Tory, and finally picked up the lunch box for himself.

The three of them found a free table and sat down to eat together.

Natalie opened the lunch box. The food inside was fragrant.

“Did you make this yourself?”

“Yes.” Ryan nodded,

Before Natalie could say anything more, Tory’s voice sounded, “Really?”

”

www

“Since I ate your meal that time, I have been longing for it. I’m glad to have such delicious food again.”

Ryan was surprised.

“Mr. Spears, it’s my honor to do this for you. Enjoy it.”

As the dinner for the three was nearing its end, Tory’s phone suddenly rang.

Natalie shot it a glance.

Surprisingly, it was a call from her grandpa.

She was a bit stunned.

It had been a long time since the last time she met her grandfather.

Her grandfather used to love her the most. But after she left the Spears family, he never called her.

Tory picked up his phone, and Natalie quickly drew back her gaze.

“Dad, what’s wrong? I’m in Los Angeles now.”

Natalie couldn’t hear her grandfather clearly. She could only rely on Tory’s answer to roughly guess what her

grandfather said.

"I'll be back soon."

"I can also take Nana home together." Tory looked at Natalie.

Natalie was almost shaken by these words.

She was actually a bit uneasy about going back to her family.

Get Bogus

Tory's words immediately blocked her exit.

She gave him a glare.

Tory gave a look back as a gesture of comfort.

Then she heard a cry of surprise.

"What? Are you going to attend a medical exchange conference?" Tory held his phone and spoke in a somewhat surprised tone.

As the divine doctor of the Spears family, Adam had not participated in such public occasions for many years.

Natalie looked up.

**Title: After the Divorce, CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By**

Chapter 226 She likes stars

"Why did you suddenly want to do this?" Tory held his phone and looked puzzled.

Adam was silent.

"When will the medical exchange conference be held?" Tory asked again.

"Very soon," said Adam, without specifying the specific time.

"I need you to contact the organizer."

Adam had been studying herbal medicine in the valley for many years, and hardly ever left Dragon Valley.



He only came out when there were illnesses that no one else but him could cure.

But this situation was rare.

Therefore, he had lived in the valley for many years and he did not like to interact with strangers.

Some social matters were handled by his sons.

Tory nodded and said, "Okay, no problem, it's all on me."

"Where is the conference? Should I pick you up?"

"In Chicago."

Chicago? A hint of surprise flashed in Tory's eyes.

Natalie noticed the change in Tory's face, and she stopped eating.

"Well, why don't you come by and see your granddaughter?"

As Tory spoke, he looked at Natalie.

Natalie was so scared that she kept waving her hand.

She was not ready yet.

Previously, she rebelliously married into the Graham family. All of her family got angry with her.

She was not yet ready to meet them. She didn't know if they were willing to accept her.

Without even waiting for her grandfather to speak, Natalie stood up and fled away.

Ryan saw that Natalie's expression was not quite good. He quickly chased after her.

"Doctor..." Ryan walked behind her.

Natalie turned around and glanced at Ryan.

“Why are you here? Aren’t you hungry? You finished eating?”

“Um... I’m done eating...” Ryan nodded.

In fact, he hadn’t had enough yet.

Natalie didn’t say anything more. Instead, he put her hand into the pocket, her eyes flickering with a hint of confusion, and her steps were somewhat aimless..

They strolled along the deserted road.

Natalie’s shoulder occasionally brushed against his clothes. Ryan wanted to say something comforting.

But he couldn’t say anything when he saw Natalie’s side face.

He could only silently accompany her walking all the time.

It was already dark.

The venue for this clinic was relatively remote. They could see many stars when they looked up.

The stars twinkled.

Natalie was entranced by the sight.

Ryan stood beside her, moonlight scattering, illuminating half of the woman’s face.

The delicate side face appeared particularly soft in the cold moonlight. She looked pretty tender in this way.

Against the moonlight, she was very beautiful, with a sense of coldness.

He was engrossed in it.

“Doctor, do you like stars?”

“Yes.”

Natalie looked up at the stars in the sky. Her eyes were starry.

Of course, she liked stars.

Under the meteor shower, she wished Henry to be her eternal star.

Meteors would not break their promise, will they?

Ryan was mesmerized by appreciating Natalie. He nodded thoughtfully.

He kept in mind that Natalie liked stars.

“Why do you like them?” Ryan was curious.

“Do you like its brilliance?”

Why did she like stars?

Natalie twisted her eyebrows, and she really began to think seriously.

She thought about why she loved Henry.

His gentleness or sincerity?

Neither of them.

What she liked was him wrapped in these beautiful qualities.

She liked him, just him.

There were no other factors.

Sometimes Natalie would wonder why she was so dull.

Henry’s love was very gentle, just like him.

He held his sense of propriety too well. He always spoke or did things properly when interacting with people. He never made anyone feel uncomfortable.

He dealt with love in the same way.

Henry’s love was like a gentle spring breeze.

He loved her. But he wanted her to live freely, do what she likes, live the life she expected, and be unique. He

seldom intervened with her.

Due to it, she didn't notice Henry's love for her for a long time.

Even the special significance of that brooch was hindsight to her.

Natalie always thought that if she weren't that stupid, they might spend more time together.

There would have been more beautiful memories between them.

They would have fewer regrets.

They wouldn't have ended up in this way now.

"I don't know," Natalie murmured out of her memory.

"What?"

Ryan was puzzled.

"I don't know exactly why I like stars." Natalie looked up at the stars, her tone lengthened.

"But it's not important."

It was enough for her to be able to see stars when she looked up.

The next day.

After Julian sent Niki back to the apartment, he went straightly to the company,

At the entrance of the company, he found Joey standing there. It was evident that Joey had waited for him

for a long time.

"What's up?" He pushed the door open and entered.

Joey followed him.

“Mr. Graham, Mr. Seth came this morning. You were not here. So he asked me to give this to you.”

Julian looked down.

It was a piece of paper.

He frowned, unknowing what it was. He took it to have a close look.

It was a piece of promotional paper, written in a messy manner. It seemed to be an undecided promotional manuscript.

“Did Mr. Seth tell you why he gave it to me?”

Joey shook his head.

Julian could only call Dylan.

The phone quickly connected. Dylan asked, “Did you see the paper?”

Dylan mentioned the paper the moment the phone got connected.

“Yes.” Julian’s face remained expressionless.

Dylan knew Julian didn’t understand the meaning of this piece of paper because of Julian’s flat tone.

“Take a closer look at the bottom left corner, the divine doctor of the Spears family will attend the medical

exchange conference in Chicago in a few days. This is a good opportunity.”

What?

Upon hearing this, Julian quickly picked up the paper and looked anxiously at the bottom left corner.

“Seriously?”

“Of course it’s true. When did my intelligence about Dylan get fake?” Dylan spoke proudly.

Julian looked delighted.

His grandpa's condition got worse day by day. He was extremely anxious. He even stood at the clinic for a

day. Now the opportunity had finally come.

"That's great."

"But there's still one big problem." Dylan changed his tone.

"What?"

"The invitation to this medical exchange conference..."

Get Bogus

"It's just an invitation. The Graham family will fix it." Julian spoke confidently.

Dylan remained silent.

After a while, Dylan finally calmed down and said, "This was a medical exchange conference that even the divine doctor of the Spears family is willing to attend. It is an extremely high-end conference."

"There are many celebrities vying for invitations to this exchange meeting."

"Many people in New York are eager to get one. You think the Graham family can get an invitation easily?"

It was Julian's turn to remain silent.

**Title: After the Divorce, CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By**

*Chapter 227 Invitation*

*Cat Bots*

*"In my opinion, there must be many people rushing to come to this medical exchange conference."*

*"So invitations are destined to be difficult to obtain."*

*Julian tapped the table repeatedly when he was listening to Dylan.*

*The expression on his face changed from initial joy to solemnity, and the atmosphere suddenly became a bit*

*tense.*

*Dylan sighed, "I tried to help you get the invitation, but it didn't work at all."*

*"The organizers are strict. It must be that many big shots in New York have reserved some."*

*"So you can make your move before the news spread to more people. The likelihood of getting the invitation is higher."*

*Dylan's words were sincere.*

*Julian took his finger off the desktop and said, "Okay."*

*Julian's voice was somewhat solemn. Dylan comforted, "Don't worry. Your grandpa will be fine."*

*Then Dylan seemed to remember something. He said, "If we don't get the invitation in the end, it doesn't matter. We still have other opportunities."*

*"I see."*

*Julian still gave a simple answer. He didn't reveal his emotion.*

*"When my case is done, I will come to visit your grandpa."*

*"Okay, I'll wait for you." Julian's expression softened slightly, and a smile forced out on his face.*

*Julian thought, "If I miss this opportunity, grandpa will die in a short time."*

*The phone was hung up.*

*Julian picked up the paper again and carefully read it.*

*Then he called for Joey in..*

*Joey stood at the door. Hearing Julian's order, he came in immediately. "Mr. Graham, what can I do for you?"*

*Julian handed him the paper. "Pay attention to the invitations of the medical exchange conference in*

*Chicago in the market."*

*"No matter how much it cost, get it for me."*

*Joey quickly nodded.*

*"Okay, Mr. Graham, I will do my best." After Joey agreed, he took the paper and left the room.*

*Chapter 227 Invitation*

*97.94%*

*Julian sat back in his office chair, picked up his pen, and began to review various contracts.*

*Although his gaze was fixed on the contract, his mind was on the conference.*

*He knew how important this opportunity was.*

*After reading the contract for a while, Julian pinched the bridge of his nose to relax his facial muscles.*

*Then he slightly moved his shoulders. He looked tired and irritable.*

*Finally, he decided to go get the invitation by himself.*

*"Joey."*

*Joey quickly ran in and said, "Mr. Graham, I'm here. What else can I do for you?"*

*Julian picked up the suit jacket that was casually draped on the back of the chair and said, "Prepare the car,*

*I'll personally go find the invitation."*



*“Okay.”*

*Joey quickly nodded.*

*He was worried that he had no idea. If he failed in this mission, he would be scolded by Julian. Now he could feel relieved.*

*Julian walked into the elevator expressionless, with Joey following closely behind.*

*They happened to pass by Niki, who was carrying a lunch box.*

*Niki sat in a wheelchair, holding a lunch box. She cautiously knocked on the door of Julian’s office.*

*But after knocking three times, no one answered.*

*“Ms. Linch, Mr. Graham just left.”*

*The secretary came to remind her.*

*“He got out?”*

*A hint of loss flashed in Niki’s eyes.*

*She knew that the estrangement between her and Julian was not easy to resolve, so she planned to try her*

*best to be nice to him.*

*Even if he was impatient to see her, he wouldn’t be harsh to her after he saw her in a chair..*

*But this was not her main purpose..*

*She came today to take advantage of Julian to teach Jaxton and his foolish fellows a hard lesson.*

*Niki looked down at her bound leg. She thought that her blood couldn’t be shed in vain*

*“Ms. Linch, do you want to wait for Mr. Graham aside? Or do you need me to tell Mr. Graham that you are*

*Chantor 977 Invitation*

*98.05%*

*₹*

*Get Bots*

*here?”*

*“No need.” Niki waved her hand.*

*I’ll just wait for him here, there’s no need to call him.”*

*“Okay, please take a seat over there.” The secretary made Niki a cup of tea and kindly pushed her to the rest*

*area next to her.*

*Niki waited until the evening.*

*At last, she saw the man’s sour face.*

*Julian...” Niki quickly waved when she saw Julian coming.*

*Her fair little face changed into a sweet smile.*

*But halfway through, she restrained her words.*

*The reason was none other than that the man’s expression was too serious.*

*Julian walked back to the office with a sour face, the chill around him making no one dare to approach him.*

*Joey followed behind, half a meter away from the man.*

*Perhaps it was because Julian was in a particularly bad mood, he didn’t notice Niki waiting by the side.*

*I didn’t even hear her voice.*

*Only Joey found Niki sitting aside.*

*“Joey, come on.”*

*Niki blinked at him.*

*Joey gave her a glance..*

*He wondered, “Why did she come here? She has been abandoned by Mr. Graham in the street.”*

*Joey was puzzled and didn’t want to go to her.*

*But then Mr. Graham’s cold back made him tremble and he thought he’d better go to Niki.*

*He walked over and said, “Ms. Linch, why did you come?”*

*“What’s wrong with Julian? He looks depressed. Why?”*

*Joey bowed his head.*

*He hesitated whether to say it or not. In fact, he also had a lot of anger in his heart today.*

*Perhaps he wanted to confide in someone, so he spoke up.*

*“Mr. Graham wants an invitation to the medical exchange conference, and today we have an appointment with the organizer of the conference.”*

*Chapter 227 Invitation*

*98.16%*

*Get Boy*

*To get this invitation, I prepared a contract worth tens of billions of dollars for the organizer.”*

*“Our president has shown his greatest sincerity.”*

*Niki was surprised, tens of billions?*

*"However, we are blocked by the Ward family. We have lost a contract worth over ten billion dollars. But we*

*hadn't gotten the invitation yet."*

*Joey felt angry when he said this.*

*"Lost tens of billions?" Niki was stunned.*

*She felt a shudder when she heard such a large number.*

*"Is it just for an invitation to the exchange conference?"*

*Joey nodded.*

*"If it weren't for the Ward family's dirty tricks, we would have gotten the invitation."*

*"The Ward family?" Nikile's eyelashes trembled. "Is it Roger Ward?"*

*"That's right! That's him." Joey looked excited and wanted to say something more when Julian's voice came from the office.*

*Joey stopped immediately and went to the office.*

*Niki was left in a daze.*

**Title: After the Divorce, CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By**

*Chapter 228 Brought down the Ward Family*

*Get Boy*

*Niki stood there and watched his secretary push the door into the office with a stack of papers.*

*Within a minute, she heard the sound of papers falling on the floor.*

*Then came the dejected figure of the secretary.*

*The secretary, dressed in a professional suit, came shivering out of the office like a frosted eggplant.*

*When Niki saw a secretary like this, she knew how scary Julian was now.*

*Forget it. She had better leave the man alone.*

*Julian wasn't exactly impressed with her right now. She had nothing to gain from hanging around him at this*

*particular moment.*

*Without thinking, she chose to go back with her lunch box. But halfway through, she changed her mind.*

*In the office. Julian lay half back in his desk chair, with folders strewn on the floor. His eyebrows were almost*

*screwed up.*

*Joey looked at the papers on the floor, but he didn't dare pick them up.*

*"Today, Mr. Graham, the Ward Family has gone too far."*

*"I've heard for a long time that the Ward Family are shady, that they never play by the rules, and that they have no respect or integrity. Today I have seen it!"*

*The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.*

*Even Joey was so angry, not to mention Julian.*

*The man tightened his face, and his sharp side looked increasingly gloomy.*

*"Find all the projects the Graham Group has worked on with the Ward Family."*

*"Well, Mr. Graham, what do you want to do?" "Joey was stunned. He was guessing, but he wasn't sure.*

*"Break off all cooperation. Terminate all cooperation with the Ward Family."*

*The man's voice was obscure.*

*“Break off all cooperation with them?”*

*“You don’t understand?” Julian’s eyes glowed like knives.*

*It seemed that the Graham family had been keeping a low profile lately, and that any family had dared to*

*mess with the Graham family.*

*He would show the Ward Family who was really in charge in Los Angeles.*

*“Yes, I’ll sort it out in a minute!” “Joey responded quickly.*

*Chapter 228 Brought down the Ward Family*

*98.37%*

*Although the cooperation between the Graham family and the Ward Family was not much, there were more*

*than a dozen cooperation items, large and small.*

*If they suddenly cut off all cooperation with them, although it had no impact on the current Graham Group, it*

*would certainly affect the branch companies.*

*Joey was worried.*

*But then he thought, if he could see the danger, surely Mr. Graham could too.*

*Since Mr. Graham made his decision, he must have had his reasons.*

*As he finished his words, Julian picked up the ornaments on the table, playing them between his long fingers.*

*“Make a list of the Ward Family’s latest new business and give it to the vice president to see what he can do.”*

*“The Ward Family is acting so insidiously that it’s time for them to disappear from Los Angeles.”*

*The man uttered the words in a calm voice.*

*But there was something disturbing, like a storm approaching with a narrow undercurrent.*

*“Yes.” “The man answered quickly.*

*Julian reached for his pen, then picked up the papers again on his desk. “You can go out.”*

*The man didn’t move.*

*“Do you have anything else to say?”*

*Seeing that Mr. Graham was a little more relaxed than before, Joey probed, “Mr. Graham, about the*

*invitation... I have an idea, but I don’t know whether to tell it or not.”*

*“Speak up.”*

*“The medical exchange conference is of such a high standard that many internationally renowned*

*pharmacists and medical scientists will be invited...”*

*“So? Julian’s eyes didn’t show much emotion.*

*“Then Dr. Nancy will be invited, and maybe we can ask her to help.”*

*“Even if we can’t ask her for help, her assistant can...” Joey dropped off. He looked a little wary.*

*Julian stopped suddenly with his pen in his hand..*

*Natalie?*

*The first person that came to the man’s mind was not Dr. Nancy, but Natalie.*

*He restrained his expression. “You think we can see Dr. Nancy whenever we want?”*

*“If Dr. Nancy can’t... Her assistant should be able to...”*

*Chapter 228–Brought down the Ward Family*

98.48%

*As Joey spoke, he looked up at Julian in case the president threw something at him.*

*As Joey spoke, he looked up at Julian in case the President threw something at him. After all, Dr. Nancy's assistant was Natalie, and the president's ex-wife His offer was at the cost of his life anyway....*

*"I see"*

*The man said faintly, clenching his pen in his hand.*

*Huh?*

*Jiang Te's eyes widened.*

*When he mentioned Natalie, the president was not angry...And he said so calmly, what's going on here?*

*He scratched his head and the tense expression on his face faded.*

*"Go out and prepare the Ward Family's materials. Better not let the Ward Family live until tomorrow."*

*The man's voice was flat and emotionless. It was as if he was talking about the usual shopping for food.*

*"Yes!"*

*Joey quickly pulled the door open.*

*As soon as he opened the door, he ran head-on into a woman.*

*He didn't even have time to watch his step, he was directly trampled by Niki's foot and almost tripped over the*

*wheelchair.*

*His shoes were kicked against the hard iron and his feet stung. He bent down and held his foot, writhing in*



*pain.*

*“Ms. Lynch...” Niki closed Julian’s office door quickly before he’s in the middle of a sentence.*

*She waved Joey to stop yelling.*

*The man covered his mouth, stood on one foot, and kept spinning around, looking quite funny..*

*The soundproof in Julian’s office was so good that Niki could hear only a few words as she pressed against*

*the door panel,*

*Such as the Ward Family, Doctor, file, etc.*

*But her gut told her there was something going on.*

*She reached over to Joey, Joey, what did Julian say in there?”*

*Joey looked embarrassed. “Ms. Lynch, I can’t tell you...”*

*“If you don’t, I’ll show this to Julian...” “Niki shook her phone.*

*Joey looked over and his face immediately changed.*

*Niki curled her lips. She could see all the changes in his expression.*

*“Aren’t you going to tell me?”*

*Det Boy th*

*Since sending samples to the Lance Family, the lab had focused on fixing and improving the drug’s flaws and*

*vulnerabilities.*

*But Ryan was very thoughtful about the research, so Jerry didn’t have many problems.*

*These were small problems that Ryan could handle on his own.*

*As a result, Natalie had stayed away from the lab for the past few days, spending time in her study reading medical journals and filling in papers for Ryan.*

*Ever since Grandpa Spears called, Tory had been talking to the organizers about various collaborations.*

*He kept his feet off the ground all day, and he couldn't rest even late at night..*

*Besides the nanny, Natalie's the only one in the house right now.*

*But she found herself at ease..*

*She did some reading and experiments by herself. She could enjoy a cup of tea in her spare time. Her life was plain yet happy.*

*"Ding dong-*

*It was clear that the bell outside the door was not to her liking.*

*Natalie frowned involuntarily as the sudden noise interrupted her thoughts, but the movement in her hand continued.*

*When the nanny heard the noise, she quickly stopped her movements and ran to open the door.*

*When she opened the door, she saw a handsome, cold-faced man.*

*"Sir... Who are you looking for?" She didn't know him.*

**Title: After the Divorce, CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By Madison King** - is an absolute page turner from page one. The prose are

*Chapter 229 Was she really treated like a treasure chest?*

*"I'm looking for Natalie" There was no expression on the man's face and his voice was faint*

*He radiated an indescribable sense of alienation.*

*"May I have your name, that I may inform Ms Spears?"*

*“Mr. Graham.”*

*“Well, Ms Spears is in the library fill go and tell her. Just a moment, please “The nanny turned and called*

*Natalie*

*“Thank you” “The man responded politely*

*Julian stood quietly in the doorway, glancing into the house from time to time. The last time he had been.*

*here, he remembered, there had been no nanny*

*And now there’s a nanny here?*

*He didn’t know much about Natalie’s personality. But after three years together, Julian thought he knew*

*something about Natalie’s daily life.*

*Natalie was very independent in her life. She would never let others do anything she could do by herself.*

*When she was in the Graham family. Lily often took the initiative to do things for her. And she’s good at*

*cooking, and his mother loved Natalie’s cooking.*

*But how could such an independent woman, living here all by herself, choose to have a nurse?*

*Julian wondered*

*What’s more, when Natalie lived in the Graham family before, she always cleaned her room by herself and*

*never asked Lily to help her....*

*She was obviously very defensive about the nanny.*

*Julian frowned. It didn’t feel right.*

*The man stood in the doorway, his expression unexcited, but his heart was not calm.*

*“Ms Spears, someone is looking for you at the door.” The nurse knocked on the study door.*

*Natalie turned the pages as if she had not heard.*

*“Ms. Spears? The nurse knocked a little louder this time.*

*Natalie heard.*

*“Come in, please.”*

*“Ms. Spears, there is someone outside looking for you.”*

*Someone came looking for her? Natalie pressed her lips.*

*Chapter 225 Was she really treated like a treasure chest?*

*OR 80%*

*Get Bord*

*People close to her in Los Angeles were busy and could not come to her.*

*She did not want to see people she was not familiar with, or even strangers at this time.*

*“Who’s coming for me?” Natalie asked casually without stopping her pen or even turning her head.*

*She looked like she didn’t want to talk to anyone outside.*

*‘It’s a handsome gentleman. “The nanny said with a smile on her face.*

*That gentleman was so good-looking, he must be the suitor of Ms. Spears.*

*“What?” Natalie turned her head.*

*A handsome gentleman? She ran through her mind the handsome men she knew.*

*There was no such person found.*

*“Didn’t he say his name?”*

*“Oh yes, he did.” “The nanny patted her head.” The gentleman said his last name was Graham.”*

*Natalie’s hand with the pen stopped for a moment, and her good mood went worse.*

*Her face darkened. “Tell him I’m out and not at home.”*

*“Well?” said the nurse, “I told the gentleman you were in the study.”*

*“Then I won’t see him either.” Natalie did not look up, but spoke firmly.*

*“Let him go back.”*

*The nanny, seeing Natalie’s determination, said, “Yes.” She closed the door again.*

*But just as she was walking towards the door, trying to get the man to leave.*

*She found the man already sitting on the sofa.*

*The nurse was stunned. “You...”*

*When Julian saw her, he broke into a smile. His voice was sincere. “I’m sorry I came in without permission.”*

*“It’s just that it’s a little cold outside and I’m wearing very little today, so I had to come in.”*

*But the smile was uncomfortable on Julian’s cold face.*

*The nanny looked up at Julian.*

*The man’s face was normal, without the slightest sign of whiteness. His hands were also of normal skin*

*color, not red or purple, and he was obviously not cold.*

*She pressed her lips together.*

*She didn't know what to do.*

*Chapter 229 Was she really treated like a treasure chest?*

*98.91%*

*Julian, a tall man, was leaning back on the sofa, his long legs reaching to the tea table.*

*He knew Natalie would never let him in, so he walked in first.*

*It wasn't very polite, but he had to do it for Grandpa's life.*

*The nurse looked at the man sitting on the sofa without any intention of leaving. Her eyes twinkled.*

*After some hesitation, she knocked on the door of the study.*

*"Ms Spears, I left the door open and Mr. Graham came in. I'm so sorry."*

*"And Mr. Graham doesn't seem to be leaving. I'm really sorry."*

*The nanny was nervous that Natalie would fire her.*

*Because her last employer fired her because she couldn't handle things properly.*

*Natalie noticed the nanny's nervousness. She sighed. "It's fine."*

*She knew how much of a cad Julian could be.*

*Even if the nanny tried to stop him, Julian had a hundred ways to break in.*

*She got up and went into the living room.*

*The man's body was reclined on the sofa, and his left hand, which was resting on the arm of the sofa, kept*

*turning the funnel on the table, back and forth, with an absent expression on his face.*

*"Julian, do you really make this your home?"*

*Natalie walked up to him, and her tone wasn't nice.*

*Julian stood up at the sound he was expecting.*

*"You come?" Julian looked at Natalie, smiling slightly for the first time.*

*It was a faint smile, but it was better than his usual cold look..*

*Natalie was shocked by the smile.*

*Did the sun rise in the west? Julian smiled at her?*

*"You..." Natalie was about to ask Julian to leave when the man started talking.*

*"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have come in. But I come here today to ask for help."*

*"Then I'll go. I won't cause you any trouble." "The man said very sincerely.*

*Not only did he sound sincere, but he also had none of the cold attitude he used to have towards others. He was surprisingly temperate.*

*What? What's going on?*

*Natalie's eyes glowed slightly*

*Chapter 229 Was she really treated like a treasure chest?*

*09.02%*

*Get B*

*How could Julian change his tune so quickly when she hadn't seen him in a few days?*

*When Natalie didn't try to stop him, Julian chose to get straight to the point. "Did you know about the Medical*

*Exchange Conference in Chicago?"*

*Natalie's eyebrows jumped when she heard the key word and she looked up at him.*

*Why did Julian ask about the Medical Exchange Conference?*

*As far as she knew, her uncle had been busy with the matter for the last few days. The organizers never released the news because her grandfather was not ready.*

*How did Julian find out so quickly.*

*“Don’t you know? Julian saw her guarded look and he knew something.*

*So what? “Said Natalie.*

*She knew about the conference, and she didn’t feel the need to hide it.*

*Julian looked delighted and expectant. “Will Dr. Nancy go to the conference?”*

*Natalie pressed her lips.*

*She thought for a moment, and three words came out of her mouth: “I don’t know.”*

*“This is the second question. Please, Mr. Graham, get to the point.” “Natalie said faintly.*

*But with a sense of alienation.*

*Hearing Natalie say this, the man got straight to the point, “Do you have an invitation card for the Medical*

*Exchange Conference? Or does Dr. Nancy have one?”*

*“I’ll pay for it, or you can ask for anything.”*

*“All I want is the invitation card.”*

*The man had a firm look in his eyes.*

*Natalie raised her eyebrows. She sneered. Did Julian really treat her like a treasure chest?*

*She said coldly, “No.”*



*Then she turned and went into the study.*

*“Auntie, please help me see him off.”*

**Title: After the Divorce, CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By**

99.13%

*Chapter 230 They're even*

*Julian quickly reached out and grabbed Natalie 's wrist, I'm serious.”*

*“I can give whatever you want, I only need that invitation card”*

*Natalie turned. She glanced down at her tightly held wrist and raised her eyebrows to signal that the man*

*should release it.*

*Julian saw the woman's gaze and understood that his actions were somewhat inappropriate.*

*He let go of her wrist somewhat resentfully.*

*But at the moment when he was about to release her wrist, he was afraid that she would just walk away, so*

*he could neither put down nor take it back.*

*Natalie lowered her eyes as she turned her wrist to move the painful grip Julian had placed on it.*

*I have no other intention of requesting this invitation card. I received news that the divine doctor of the Spears family will attend this medical conference.”*

*“You know, I'll need the divine doctor of the Spears family if I want Grandpa to wake up.” The man's attitude*

*was gentle*

*Upon hearing this, Natalie's eyelashes trembled.*

*She looked up at Julian.*

*The man showed a rare serious, his eyes were full of concern for Grandpa Graham.*

*Even though Julian was usually cold and ruthless. He was unapproachable, but he was still a human being.*

*As long as it was a person, there would be feelings. If a loved one's life was dying in front of him, he would do everything he could to save it.*

*In this moment, Julian was human. He had lost all his usual coldness.*

*Natalie's attitude eased slightly.*

*The man seemed to be afraid that Natalie wouldn't give her, so he continued, "At least Grandpa was treated by Doctor Spears in the end, and Doctor Spears has a certain responsibility..."*

*"And Dr. Spears was invited by you..."*

*Hearing this, Natalie's relaxed mood disappeared in a flash. "What do you mean?"*

*"Is it my fault that I sent Dr. Spears to see Grandpa Graham?"*

*Julian frowned and immediately explained, "I didn't mean that, don't misunderstand me.*

*-*

*It seemed that the explanation was not good enough, and the man was trying to explain it carefully, "I know*

*you invited Doctor Spears to save Grandpa..."*

*But he was interrupted by Natalie.*

*Chapter 230 They're even*

*99.24%*

*She sneered, "It doesn't matter."*

*"It doesn't matter what you think of me, I don't care."*

*"Whether I want to save Grandpa or hurt him, you can think whatever you want."*

*There was no emotion in Natalie's eyes, as if she were talking to a stranger.*

*"But as for your claim that Dr. Spears is responsible, I am very much against it."*

*"Dr. Spears must have signed a waiver of liability with you before the surgery. Dr. Spears doesn't take responsibility for what happens on the operating table."*

*"What's more, Dr. Spears did not make any mistakes in this operation. The error in the operation result was also due to the force majeure factors in Grandpa Graham's body."*

*Julian was speechless by her words.*

*"I hope you don't bring up this matter again in the future, otherwise who is willing to help the Graham family in the future?"*

*Julian opened his mouth and didn't speak for a long time.*

*"Don't come here again, or I will really call the police."*

*"You don't want to read in the newspaper that the president of the Graham Group*

*into someone's house?" Natalie looked up at Julian,*

*was arrested for breaking*

*However, it was obvious that the man's expression at the moment was no longer as gentle as before, and*

*there was also a hint of anger in his black eyes.*

*But he still tried to suppress it as much as possible, "Natalie, do you have to speak like that?"*

*"Yes." Natalie nodded, "So can you go now?"*

*"The invitation card...?" "The man still had some expectations for that."*

*Natalie frowned and said, "I already said I don't have it."*

*Julian remained silent for a while. He lowered his head, took a gentle breath, and then slowly exhaled,*

*seeming to restrain himself.*

*After a while, he finally spoke up.*

*"Natalie, what's between us, we can work it out between ourselves."*

*"I hope you will not  
inflict your resentment against me on the Graham family, who have done nothing wrong*

*and who should not bear this cost."*

*What? What did he mean she imposed her resentment on the Graham family?*

*Besides, why would she  
have a grudge against Julian? No love, no hate. She had no feelings for Julian*  
.

*If anything, it's because she's mad at Julian for being stupid and liking a woman like Niki.*

*Chapter 230 They're even*

*99.35%*

*Cet Both*

*Natalie sneered. "When have I ever had a grudge against you?"*

1

accept that what I have done is hurtful to you. I shouldn't have told you to leave the Graham family as soon as Niki came back, and I shouldn't have had no regard for your feelings.

"I shouldn't hurt your feelings over and over again when I know you love me..."

Julian's words floated in Natalie's ear, one after another. The more she listened, the tighter her eyebrows

became.

"I know all this is cruel to someone who loves me so much..."

Julian's voice continued, as if he could go on confessing as long as he didn't take out the invitation card.

"Stop it."

She couldn't listen anymore.

But Julian didn't seem to hear that, "I admit that what I did was cruel to you.

I hurt you,

and you

should hate

me

"But Grandpa has nothing to do with us. It is a living human life."

Natalie pressed her lips, feeling her skin crawl with Julian's confidence.

If she really had an invitation card in her hand, perhaps she would immediately throw it in his face and let him go immediately..

But she really doesn't have it in her hands.

"You didn't hurt me, neither of us hurt anyone, we're even, understand?"

*Natalie tried to calm down.*

*Julian was now convinced that she loved him deeply, that she must have hated him when he abandoned her. What could she say?*

*She could not speak clearly even if she had numerous mouths.*

*Julian looked stunned when Natalie said this.*

*“Are*

*you sure you don’t resent me?”*

*Natalie nodded and her eyes were sincere. “I’m sure.”*

*Julian saw himself as Niki’s stand-in, and she saw Julian as Henry’s stand-in.*

*They were even.*

*There was no harm between them, and no one wronged the other.*

*When he heard this, Julian felt a strange emotion. For a moment, his feelings were mixed.*

*Why did he feel a little uncomfortable instead of relieved when Natalie said she didn’t resent him?*

*Chapter 230 They’re even*

*99.45%*

*Get Boy*

*“As for the invitation card, I don’t know how to explain it to you so that you’ll believe I don’t have it. But in a*

*word, I really don’t.”*

*Natalie knew that Julian would not believe that the internationally renowned Dr . Nancy had not received an invitation card to the conference, but in fact, she had not.*

*Even if she wanted to help Grandpa Graham survive, she couldn't make it out of thin air.*

*Julian, struggling to suppress a pang of emotion, looked over with dark eyes that Natalie could not*

*understand. "Are you sure?"*

*For a moment, it was hard to tell what Julian was asking.*

*Did she really hold no grudge? Or did she really not have an invitation card?*

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