

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

### **By Madison King Chapter 251**

Chapter 251 He really couldn't see through her any more

Natalie stood in place, with a slightly tilted posture, appearing casual and unrestrained.

She squinted her eyes slightly and slowly took a sip of the wine from her glass, with the

aroma filling her mouth.

Not far away were the figures of Niki and Lara rushing away. Natalie swayed her glass,

but her eyes kept looking at them with profound meaning until they disappeared.

Natalie was lowering her eyes and preparing to put down the glass when a man suddenly walked by.

Next came a slightly clear male voice, "Miss, alone?"

Natalie paused with her hand holding the wine glass, lifted her eyes slightly, and looked

towards the source of the sound.

He had a pair of deep eyes, with thin and long eyelids and a high and straight nose bridge, looking somewhat Korean.

The man did not wear a suit, or took off his suit jacket somewhere. The white shirt was very neat, and the tie was meticulously tied, making him look very noble.

"What's the matter?" Natalie raised her eyebrows and spoke coldly.

She didn't know this person.

Although she admitted that the man was very handsome and looked very cultured, she didn't want to talk to him.

The man received a cold response and instead of getting angry, he smiled appropriately.

He pointed out the glass of wine in Natalie's hand and slowly spoke, "The wine in your hand is named Dom Romane Conti 1997, and it has a unique taste."

Natalie raised her eyebrows and looked at the red wine in her glass. The bright wine rippled in the pure colored glass, reflecting light.

She didn't know red wine, and just thought it tasted great. As for the taste, it was really unique.

Natalie nodded and politely expressed gratitude to the man for his explanation.

Then she turned her head back and stopped looking at the man. The sense of alienation was obvious.

A discerning person could definitely see her resistance.

But the man didn't seem to understand her meaning. Instead of leaving, he continued to speak, "You seem to really like this wine."

He noticed Natalie as soon as she walked in.

He had never seen such a stunning woman.

Although there were all kinds of beauties in New York, the beauty in front of him with a

hint of coldness and delicacy was his first time to encounter.

He didn't know why the moment he saw her, he found out her delicacy.

She seemed to have experienced something very painful, which made her act with grief.

He couldn't help but think what sad things such a beauty had experienced. Who dared to let her go through all that pain?

Natalie looked up at him again and said, "How do you know?"

The man joked and said, "I know from the way you look at this glass of wine."

Actually, he couldn't control himself from the moment Natalie appeared.

He couldn't help but follow her with his gaze, watching her stand alone in the corner, drinking nearly two glasses of wine.

And this was the third glass.

Natalie smiled and said, "Can you tell that? It's quite magical."

"Of course."

The man smiled as she smiled.

"A person's love for wine can't be concealed." He said in a low voice.

"Is that right?" Natalie suddenly smiled again, her slightly tipsy eyes cold and charming.

The man's ears turned red with this smile, and he was a bit flustered.

Looking at the man's flustered expression, Natalie's smile became even brighter as she

lazily approached him.

Every step made him more nervous.

Natalie approached the man, tilted her head, and her warm breath fell on his ear. She

could already feel the man's nervousness.

"A man's love for women can't be hidden either." She said in a long tone, like a lazy cat, looking at her prey.

This sentence was quite meaningful.

She realized what the man was trying to do when he said that sentence.

He was not talking about alcohol, but clearly talking about her.

It was an old-fashioned approach to conversation.

When she

was abroad, she had already encountered countless accosts. Although he was good-looking, he still lacked skills and had no novelty.

“ ... ”

The man looked at the beautiful eyes and swallowed, as if he was stunned.

Watching the man's gradually lost detached gaze, Natalie seemed to lose interest and

the smile on her face gradually disappeared.

She didn't want to talk to him any more.

It was just a waste of time.

Natalie leaned away from the man, picked up the glass again, and turned away.

She left without looking back.

Only the man named Carl was left standing still, with the warm breath of Natalie still lingering in his ears, but she was no longer in front of him.

It was like a dream.

Natalie wanted to avoid any more uninteresting men coming to her and using his poor

chat up skills to chat with her.

In addition, she had drunk nearly three glasses of wine, and was a little dizzy.

The air in the room was too stuffy and not ventilated.

So she took another glass of wine and walked towards the large platform on the second

floor.

The platform was large, surrounded by many green plants, very quiet and dark, with only a small amount of light emitting.

She walked in with the moonlight, but there was no one inside.

There was no one, completely different from the noisy atmosphere inside.

Natalie was satisfied and walked to the railing on the platform, leaning slightly against it.

It was a little cold, and the moonlight spread on the wall, emitting a bright white light.

The scenery was beautiful, but she was in a bad mood.

It was just because in front of this delightful scenery stood Julian.

Julian was dressed in black and had just stood on one side, blending into the pitch black night, so she didn't notice him.

The unexpected man in front of Natalie made her frown and a hint of annoyance flashed.

in her heart.

He was even more annoying than the man just now.

Julian noticed her expression and approached her, then snorted coldly, "You don't need to pretend to be unhappy."

She had played tricks so many times, and wouldn't she get tired?

She must have seen him coming here, so she also followed.

Otherwise, how could she go to such a remote place without people coming and going?

Moreover, there were almost no one in this place. What was Natalie doing here?

Did she want to look at the moon?

Julian fixed his narrow and long eyes on Natalie, "Hmm?"

After all, it was he who came here first, and Natalie couldn't resist even if she wanted to.

She looked at the confident man in front of her and opened her mouth, just about to

refute.

But on second thought, she found it was useless to argue with Julian.

She couldn't explain it to him.

So she ignored Julian and refocused her gaze on the beautiful scenery.

Seeing the woman avoiding his gaze, Julian raised his eyebrows.

Not refuting meant acquiescence.

When seeing that Natalie didn't refute, he felt a little joy in his heart.

No matter how cold she used to be, when seeing him, she still secretly followed.

Julian smiled slightly.

He took a few steps closer to Natalie, and a intoxicating aroma of wine permeated her

body.

"Did you drink?" Julian suddenly asked.

Natalie turned her head and looked at him impatiently, "What's wrong with you?"

She was holding such a large wine glass. Couldn't he see it?

Julian subconsciously frowned and said, "I remember you never drink."

"Oh? Really?" Natalie raised her eyebrows.

Immediately after, she took a sip from her glass and casually said, "You're wrong."

“I remember clearly.” Julian’s voice was firm

He remembered it very clearly.

Julian rarely got along with Natalie and didn’t know her preferences.

But they had attended many banquets together, and he remembered that she refused the wine from the attendants.

It was impossible to make an error.

Natalie smiled and continued casually, “Is it important whether I have a habit of

drinking?”

The woman stood at the railing, with the wind blowing her hair, sipping wine, comfortable and full of freedom.

Was it important?

Julian’s eyes were dark.

He couldn’t see through.

He really couldn’t see through Natalie any more.

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Chapter 252 The edge

Julian kept looking at Natalie’s side face with deep gaze, thinking something.

How could he feel a sense of frustration when he found her out of his control?

How could?

What kind of feeling was this? He really didn’t know how to describe it, and a deep sense

of frustration lingered in his heart for a long time.

Julian’s mood was mixed for a while.

How could Natalie not notice the gaze of Julian next to her?

However, she still kept calm, pretending not to see it, and she casually placed her hands.

on the railing, drinking in the night breeze.

She really didn't want to talk to Julian.

She could only pretend not to see him, hoping that Julian would be more sensible and

could take the initiative to leave here.

After all, this was the only place where she could breathe.

However, Julian clearly did not fulfill her intention. A man like him would never do that.

Julian stared at her side face for a long time.

Natalie was cold, like a goddess that couldn't be touched, making her difficult for people.

to approach.

But today, due to drinking a few glasses of wine, she was a bit dizzy, with blushing

cheeks, and moist and rosy lips.

Julian was slightly tense.

Today's Natalie gave him a different feeling.

Natalie sipped again. Unconsciously, the wine in the glass was about to run out.

Julian spoke in a low voice, "How much wine did you drink?"

The woman had a strong alcohol smell all over her body. Although the aroma was not unpleasant and carried a intoxicating aura, Julian still frowned.



After all, drinking harmed one's health.

"How much?" Natalie raised her eyelids and spoke casually, "I don't remember."

"How many glasses exactly?" The man's tone increased, with a hint of oppression.

Natalie frowned and turned her head to look at Julian. "Why do you ask me this? Is this

important?"

Was this important?

That was the same sentence again.

Julian was even angrier, "Why isn't it important? Drinking harms one's health."

"Drinking harms one's health?" Natalie slowly repeated this sentence, seeming to find it

funny. She chuckled lightly and said, "Anyway, it's my health, and it's nothing to do with

you."

Julian with anger, called out her name with a hint of warning, "Natalie."

Natalie raised her eyebrows.

She turned her head and gave Julian a serious look.

There was a hint of concern in the man's eyes, as if he was really worried about her

body.

This worry was exactly the same as Henry's.

Even the frowning was a bit similar.

Natalie rubbed her eyes with a hint of confusion and spoke in a daze, “What are your

calling me for?”

She seemed a bit drunk.

The man in front of her seemed to be Henry.

Natalie rubbed her eyes and then looked up again. The figure of the man in front of her

overlapped and was indistinct.

It was really like Henry. Natalie traced the man in front of her from top to bottom, from

eyes to nose.

This was Henry. Why was he the same?

Henry’s figure flashed by one after another, in the laboratory and classroom, under the

peach blossom tree, in the amusement park and under the starry sky, until it overlapped with the man in front of her.

Damn it. She really seemed to be drunk.

Natalie stared at the man in a daze, and couldn’t hold the glass due to lack of concentration.

The next second, Julian noticed it and quickly caught the glass.

“Natalie?” “Henry” frowned in front of her, looking at her with some confusion.

There was something wrong with his voice.

Natalie was a bit sober now.

A gust of night breeze blew, carrying cold air, brushing her blushing cheeks, and she regained consciousness.

The figure she hoped for also disappeared.

“What did you just say?” Natalie said in a casual tone.

She really hoped that it was Henry just now, not Julian.

Julian held up the red wine glass and shook it in front of her, “Are you distracted?”

Natalie forced out a smile and said, “Ah... The wind made me dizzy.”

Julian stared at her, clearly dissatisfied with the answer.

She was lying.

She just lost her mind by staring at his face.

But Julian pressed down on his doubts and didn't say anything.

He spoke slowly and said, “You haven't answered my question yet. How many glasses of wine did you drink? How could you end up drinking like this?”

Natalie wanted to lift her hand and snatch the wine glass from the man's hand.

But Julian was tall, and as long as he gently raise his hands, he can easily lift the glass

to a height that Natalie couldn't reach.

“Answer me.”

Natalie looked at the height of the glass and silently withdrew her hand.

“How many glasses?” Natalie reached out her fingers and carefully recalled.

But she seemed a bit drunk and her memory was not very clear.

“One... Two... Three...” Natalie spread out her fingers and counted one by one, “I can't

remember clearly.”

Julian frowned and looked at Natalie.

“I said. Can you give it back to me?” Natalie was dissatisfied and raised her hand to get

the wine glass.

He still didn’t give it to her.

The height of the glass was even higher than before.

“What are you doing? Why are you robbing my wine?”

“If

you want to drink, there’s plenty over there. You can go and get it yourself,” Natalie

pointed to the waiter inside.

“Oh

yes, this wine... What did that person tell me its name was? Dom Romane Conti?” Natalie squinted her eyes and thought carefully.

“What?”

A word blurted out from her mouth, but Julian couldn’t hear it clearly.

Natalie raised the tone and repeated carefully, “This wine is called Dom Romane Conti.”

Halfway through, she paused and waved her hand, “Forget it. You don’t understand

either.”

Julian’s face turned pale. Why couldn’t he understand? Was Natalie questioning him?

How could he not understand the name of the wine?

Natalie raised her hand again, squinted her eyes, looked inside and finally found the figure of Carl.

“Go ask him what this wine is. He told me before. Let him take you and ask the waiter

for a glass.”

Julian looked in the direction pointed by Natalie, and the figure of a man caught his eye.

He stared at the man, and his eyes gradually turning cold.

Great.

Another man he didn't know.

How could Natalie know these men?

“Who is he?” Julian's voice was filled with dissatisfaction.

He suddenly remembered the last time in Greenlife villa when he found there was

another man, and his face couldn't help but turn a bit dark.

Natalie just said a few words and watched as Julian, who was standing in front of her, turned angry, emitting a cold air.

She didn't provoke him either.

“Just a stranger.”

Julian stared at Natalie, “A stranger? Are you sure?”

“Of course.” Natalie was a bit impatient.

He was just a stranger. Why did she lie to him? Was there something wrong with Julian?

Julian did not let go of any slight change on her face. As he found Natalie was calm and answered without any hesitation, he finally relaxed.

“What about the man in the villa?”

Julian never thought that it would happen to him before.

He had been holding it for many days.

But he couldn't hold it back anymore.

“Hmm?” Natalie couldn't understand.

“What?”

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Chapter 253 It turned out that he was ridiculous

Get Do

Seeing her puzzled expression, Julian raised his eyebrows, clearly feeling that she was

pretending.

“What do you mean? What man do you think I'm talking about?” He asked back.

He didn't want to make his words too unpleasant, nor did he want to make Natalie too

embarrassed.

Julian was suppressing his emotions, reluctantly preserving the last dignity for Natalie.

The confusion on Natalie's face became more apparent, “How do I know what you're talking about?”

What did she answer if he didn't speak clearly?

“If

you

have nothing to say, with so many guests outside, you can go talk to them.”

As soon as this sentence was uttered, Julian’s face instantly changed.

Natalie didn’t know that she just casually added insult to his injury.

As Natalie just said, there were many guests outside, coming and going.

Everyone had a smile on his face and a harmonious atmosphere around them.

But Julian felt like an outsider in this harmonious atmosphere.

These aristocratic families in New York were all proud, unwilling to even take a serious look at families from other cities.

Julian, proud and from a big family, could get everything he wanted in Los Angeles.

Anyone blocking him would be easily dealt with.

But here he became a man others could easily deal with.

He was unwilling to accept.

However, he did just experience such a cruel fact.

He had to accept it again.

The feeling of going from heaven to hell was not something that ordinary people could bear.

With complex emotions in his heart, he could only find a corner to breathe.

Unexpectedly, before sitting here for a while, Natalie followed him to this quiet platform.

“What’s the matter with you?” Natalie looked at Julian’s face, which changed, feeling

curious in her heart.

He couldn't be sick, could he?

Otherwise, how could he speak in a confused and mindless manner? And his face was

not very good either.

Thinking this way, Natalie couldn't help but ask, "Aren't you sick?"

Did she care about him?

A glimmer of surprise flashed in Julian's eyes.

He instinctively felt resistance and disgust.

But this idea only flashed for a second and was replaced by other emotions.

At this moment, he actually felt a bit surprised.

Natalie looked at him, and for some reason, he could read some worries from her.

A hint of comfort flashed through his heart, and the melancholy feeling due to the huge

drop also disappeared a bit.

Natalie was an orphan and married him alone, feeling helpless.

The powerful people in Los Angeles also looked down on her. Even though she attended the banquet as Mrs. Graham, there were still many people secretly looking down on her.

Julian knew all about these.

He even heard it with his own ears.

But he didn't care at all, only treating the derogatory words as a joke.

But now, Julian's mood was a bit complicated.

Now he was like Natalie at that time.



Being looked down upon by those arrogant upper class people.

Julian couldn't help but think that Natalie must have been very uncomfortable.

Having personally experienced these things today, he had the same feeling and experiencing Natalie's emotions.

A hint of guilt flashed in his heart.

"You..." Julian was about to speak.

Natalie suddenly followed up with the next sentence.

"If you're sick, go to the hospital quickly. Don't stay here any more." Her voice was cold

and a bit agitated.

She didn't want to get ill.

"Moreover, this occasion is not suitable for you. Powerful families here do not welcome

outsiders."

"As for the divine doctor of the Spears family, even if you have an invitation and lucky

enough to come in, he is not someone you can see."

Natalie looked at him quietly, inadvertently picking up Julian's scar.

She didn't know she was exposing Julian's scar.

But she just felt the need to remind him.

As soon as the words fell, Julian froze.

What did she mean by this?

Was she mocking him? He didn't deserve to stay in New York?

Julian took a few deep breaths, feeling the anger burning in his chest.

Fortunately, he just felt sorry for her and felt that she had been wronged

But he really didn't expect it.

A hint of sarcasm flashed on the man's face, realizing that he was the clown who was

being played with. It was really ridiculous.

She had a calm expression on her face, and there wasn't any pity for him.

Julian sneered. Wherever Natalie went, men surrounded her. How could she be pitiful?

Moreover, Natalie's words and the preaching tone between her actions and gestures, were as if she were a powerful figure in New York.

Who gave her the ability?

At this moment, Julian felt as if he had been humiliated.

He suppressed his anger and asked word for word, "Do you really don't understand what I'm saying?"

"I don't," Natalie replied cleanly.

She really didn't know what man Julian was talking about.

"Great."

Julian had a hint of gnashing his teeth.

He asked clearly, "Have you cohabited with another man?"

Since Natalie was shameless, he could be impolite and exposing all these things to the

public.

"What?" Natalie's face flashed with a hint of shock upon hearing this.

She cohabited with another man? Was he kidding? How could it be possible?

She instinctively denied, "Of course not."

Julian saw how quickly she denied it, and a sneer flashed on his face. "How long have

you been practicing your lying skills?"

"It's a great skill to just talk nonsense without changing your face."

Natalie, who had no temper, became a bit angry after being mocked by the man.

Just as she was about to speak, she was interrupted by Julian.

"The time I went to the villa to ask for an invitation, you kept saying you didn't have an

invitation, but how did you show up here?"

"Were you lying?"

He stared at Natalie with disappointment.

"I..." Natalie was momentarily stuttered.

When Julian came, she did not have an invitation, and she was unwilling to come to this.

exchange meeting.

So she had to refuse him at that time.

Before Natalie could speak, Julian spoke again, "You know it's an invitation that can

save Grandpa's life, but you're not willing to give it."

"You kept deceiving me that you didn't have an invitation."

"Why are you so cruel?"

Julian kept saying, leaving Natalie completely unable to get in.

“I said I really didn’t have an invitation at the time, and why did I deceive you?”  
Natalie

frowned tightly.

He really did her an injustice.

But despite her unwavering promise, Julian was furious for various reasons at the

moment and couldn’t listen to her words at all.

Looking at Julian, Natalie was too lazy to say anything more.

“To be honest, even if I have an invitation but I am unwilling to give it to you, this is my right, and I have no obligation to give it to you.”

Just because this invitation was important to Grandpa Graham, did she have to give it to

the Graham family?

Why?

She could give this invitation or not, and it was all up to her. Julian was completely morally kidnapping her.

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Chapter 254 The feeling of panic

Julian gritted his back teeth and sneered, “Indeed, you admit it, don’t you?”

“What about cohabitation? You don’t need to explain, do you? It’s better to admit it

boldly.”

Natalie was almost laughing at Julian’s aggressive demeanor.

“Are you okay? Why should I admit something that’s just fake?”

“Do you like to force others to admit what they haven’t done before? Don’t you think it’s

ridiculous?”

Natalie no longer asked for the glass in the man’s hand. After saying these words, she

turned around and left.

Since Julian was not leaving, she was.

She could stay away from him.

“Stop.” Julian’s voice came from behind.

“Since you say I have wronged you, how can you explain the leather shoes in the shoe

cabinet in Greenlife villa?”

Julian stood behind her, with a tall figure and his shadow drawn long by the quiet moonlight. His facial features were cold and hard, his eyes were dark, and he looked at her quietly.

He was waiting for an explanation.

Natalie’s footsteps paused.

Leather shoes? The shoe cabinet in the villa?

She frowned, and all of a sudden, she seemed to understand something.

The shoes should be her uncle’s. On the day Julian came, he happened to see it, so he

misunderstood that she was cohabiting with another man.

Natalie was momentarily speechless and didn’t know what to say.

She couldn’t say that these shoes belong to her uncle, could she?

When she married Julian, Natalie already said she was an orphan, but now she said she

had an uncle, and wasn't it absurd?

Julian would definitely not believe it.

Besides, even if Julian believed she had an uncle and lived with him. With his inquisitive

personality, he definitely wanted to ask who her uncle was.

How could she explain then?

Could she say that her uncle was the doctor of the Spears family who treated Grandpa

Graham at that time?

In this way, wouldn't her identity as Miss Spears expose?

Natalie carefully calculated in her heart, and both sides were a lie that couldn't be

rounded back. She still chose not to tell it.

She completely dispelled the idea of explaining.

She would rather be misunderstood by Julian than tell him about her relationship with

the Spears family.

Julian saw Natalie's footsteps stop, so he raised his eyebrows, thinking Natalie must

turn around and urgently find a reason.

If she was willing to give a good explanation and her reason was convincing enough,

Julian felt that he could still forgive her.

He thought this while quietly looking at the woman, waiting for her answer.

But she only paused for a moment before continuing forward, as if she had not heard

his question.

Julian was a bit stunned at first, unable to believe that Natalie had not explained.

Then a hint of anger appeared on his face, was she too lazy to explain?

“Natalie,” Julian coldly said.

He was implying to Natalie that his patience was limited.

If she wanted to explain after today, he would definitely not believe her.

Even if she cried and begged him to explain this, he wouldn't be moved.

There was only one opportunity, which couldn't be lost and would never come again.

Julian believed that Natalie should be able to distinguish between priorities.

She must know what she should do.

However, Natalie in front of him clearly did not pay attention to his slightly threatening

voice.

She walked on as if she hadn't heard anything at all, and soon arrived at the exit of the

platform.

As soon as she reached the exit, the lights were noticeably brighter, with scattered lights

shining brightly on her black dress.

There were also many people standing on the platform, laughing and chatting happily

with each other.

Natalie walked straight towards the crowded area, leaving Julian behind.

As Julian watched her go further and further, he gradually became a bit flustered.

He didn't expect Natalie to refuse to explain anything..

Perhaps it was driven by self-esteem, or perhaps it was because there was really a

feeling of panic that Julian quickly chased after her, trying to catch her.

He wanted to question her. Why was she unwilling to give even an explanation?

At this moment, Niki and Lara were sitting across from the platform, carrying two

exquisite cakes, shaped like little rabbits.

They were soft and sticky, very cute.

They were specially brought by Niki.

"I'm afraid you won't have enough to eat one plate, so I brought you two. Hurry up!" Niki

pushed the pastry.

TO

Lara smiled happily. Her smile was from the bottom of her heart and was not pretended.

"Thank you."

Niki looked at Lara, who was squinting her eyes and laughing, and was also infected and



laughed along.

“You’re welcome. Help yourself.”

10

Lara picked up a fork and started eating. Just after taking two bites, her movements

stopped and she said, “Do you want to eat some?”

Niki was watching Lara eating attentively. Upon hearing her invitation, she repeatedly

waved her hand and said, “No, thanks. This is what I specifically brought for you.”

In order to try to save Julian’s heart, she made many small cakes and sent them to the

company.

But Julian was completely unwilling to see her.

She went there several times and made cakes with special care, but Julian also refused

her.

Niki had no idea. Julian was unwilling to meet her. After all, these cakes were made by

her with great care, and the materials were very expensive, so they couldn’t be wasted.

So these cakes were all eaten by her, and she even gained several pounds.

“Don’t you really want to eat? It’s delicious.” Lara tried to persuade Niki.

“No, thanks.” Niki’s attitude was very firm.

Before Julian forgave her, she must maintain her best figure.

Lara saw her resolute attitude and didn't say anything more. She lowered her head and

started eating.

Niki stared at her for a moment. Perhaps feeling bored, she turned her head aside and

looked around at the people around them.

Suddenly, she seemed to see Natalie's figure again.

Based on her hatred towards Natalie, she even glanced roughly to confirm that the

person must be Natalie.

After all, even if Natalie turned into ashes, she would definitely recognize her.

Niki's gaze followed Natalie closely as she watched her slowly walk out of the platform.

Why did Natalie come out from there?

She narrowed her eyes, feeling a bit confused.

Lara noticed Niki's distraction, and she followed her gaze and said, "Was that..."

She scratched her head and said, "Natalie?"

Before her words were finished, a man's figure appeared behind Natalie.

Lara was stunned. Was this Julian?

Did Natalie and Julian walk out of such a remote and dim place one after another?

She was surprised.

Lara didn't even think about it, and before she could even put down her fork, she quickly placed her hand in front of Niki's eyes, afraid that she might see them.

She couldn't let Niki see, otherwise she would be so sad.

But her movement was clearly one step late.

Niki took her hands away from her face and looked fixedly at the two people in front of her, one behind the other.

From the perspective of Lara, Niki's body stiffened and her face tightened, indicating she

was sad.

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Chapter 255 She couldn't tolerate the two-side bitch

After her hands were pulled away by Niki, Lara saw that Niki had already witnessed it.

No matter how hard she tried, she could no longer stop her.

So she put down her hands.

She could only let Niki see all of this.

Two adults emerged from such a dim corner one after another.

People could understand at a glance what they must have done inside.

Moreover, the ambiguous relationship between them made others even more imaginative.

"That..." Lara was unsure of what to say.

It was not appropriate for her to make a comment.

She could only silently regret it in her heart. How could this be seen by her?

It was so awkward.

Niki was already not confident, and now she saw Julian and Natalie. Lara felt that Niki

must be very sad now.

How could this happen so coincidentally?

Why did Natalie argue with Julian at the exchange meeting?

Wasn't this a blatant attempt to embarrass Niki?

Lara thought while squinting her eyes to look at Natalie.

Natalie walked gracefully ahead in a black dress, with the light projected from her head

shining on the black dress, making her glamorous.

In contrast, Julian walked behind in a suit, with a hurried pace and a tense expression.

He seemed to be a bit flustered, but with some other emotions.

His expression was very complex. Lara was not familiar with Julian, and she couldn't

tell.

But she was certain that they must have done something inside..

Because Lara saw that Julian quickly walked forward, wanting to pull Natalie over and

say something to her.

He even took Natalie's arm.

Watching the movements of them not far away, Lara couldn't tolerate any more.

Was this serious academic exchange meeting for her to flirt with men here?

Previously, Niki told her that Natalie had been intervening in the relationship between her

and Julian. At that time, she still had reservations and didn't believe it.

Now she believed a little bit.

Otherwise, who would flirt with a man here?

Lara turned her head to look at Niki.

Her eyes were fixed on Natalie in the distance, even turning slightly red.

She seemed to tremble incessantly due to grievances, with loneliness.

"Well." Lara had never experienced such a thing before. She wanted to say something to

comfort Niki, but after a long time of deliberation, there was nothing to say.

After thinking for a while, she could only said, "Miss Linch, why don't we take a walk? It looks very lively over there? Let's go and take a look."

Although she knew her reason was poor, she still wanted to divert Niki's attention.

Niki bit her lips and gently shook her head, "No, thanks."

She had a sad expression, as if she was about to immediately pursue and question.

Lara sighed in her heart and thought for a moment.

If Niki wanted to go straight up and inquire now, although it was not very elegant, she

didn't intend to stop her either.

After all, she couldn't force Niki to remain rational.

Niki should go and ask Julian carefully with Lara's support.

Lara was already prepared for her to walk over, but the next second, Niki said.

“But if you really want to go there and take a look, I can also accompany you.”

“After all, you just stood out for me in front of so many people. And I can’t let you go

alone.”

Niki said and quickly cleared up her emotions. She gently sucked in her nose and then forced back the tears that were swirling in her eyes.

Then she took a step and said, “Where did you just say? Where is it? Let’s go.”

Lara was startled and raised her eyes.

“What?”

She looked at Niki, wondering how she could clear up her emotions so quickly?

From Niki’s face, she couldn’t even tell the sadness.

“Really?” Lara looked at Natalie and Julian next to them with a hint of meaning.

Didn’t Niki go to ask Julian clearly?

Niki naturally understood Lara’s meaning.

She lowered her eyes and spoke in a calm tone, but with a hint of suppressed grievance,

“I’m fine.”

“This kind of thing has happened many times, and I’ve been used to it for a long time.”

“I’ve told you before that Natalie has always wanted to drive me away from Julian. So

since I returned, she has been flirting with Julian.”

“She doesn’t want Julian to leave her, so she play some tricks, which I’ve seen before.” Niki pretended to be strong.

Looking at Niki with a resolute face, Lara couldn’t help but feel distressed.

Niki was delicate, like a vine, weak and making others protective of her.

But Natalie looked cold and aloof, and at first glance, she seemed to be a person with al

very strong personality.

She must have bullied Niki behind.

Lara showed a hint of anger, indignant and saying, “We can’t allow her to do this.”

“How can you have such a good temper?”

The more sensible, good-tempered and dedicated she was, the more likely she was to encounter scumbags.

Niki was obviously too sensible and good-natured, which was why Natalie bullied her.

“You should rebel once and teach Natalie a lesson, and see if she dares to do this again.”

Lara’s words were filled with righteous indignation, as if she was about to avenge Niki in

the next second.

Niki quickly shook her head and said, “No, thanks. It’s not possible.”

“Natalie does this because she loves Julian too much, and I can understand her. It’s not

her fault.”

“Please don’t trouble her.”

Niki bit her lips and weakly defended Natalie.

Upon hearing this, Lara widened her eyes and said, "Natalie is right? She has done such

a thing, and why do you still help her?"

"Why?"

Lara had a mixed feeling of anger and helplessness.

Although she liked kind people very much, they couldn't be too kind. Otherwise, kindness would become a tool for bad people to manipulate.

Lara gritted her teeth and looked at Natalie and Julian, who were still together.

Julian was still tightly gripping Natalie's wrist, his face tense, his mouth moving. No one

know what he was saying.

And Natalie stood in front of him. Although her posture looked resistant, with a look of reluctance to speak to the man, she didn't take her wrist out of his hand and just let him

grip it.

This made her look like a two-side bitch who was easy to get.

Niki could tolerate her, but Lara couldn't tolerate such a two-side bitch at all.

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

Chapter 256 Getting crazy

Niki pretended to be strong while quietly raising her eyes to see Lara.

Sure enough, Lara was irritated with her face turning slightly red. In the next second, she



seemed to directly rush towards Natalie.

Niki quietly curled her lips, and her goal was achieved.

She didn't have to take action herself to teach Natalie a lesson. She could use Lara.

Using others to achieve her goal.

She felt a surge in her heart, but on the surface, she still looked pure and kind.

"Ms. Turner, let's go. I think there are already many people crowded over there. If we

don't go, we won't be able to catch up."

"And I just noticed that you don't like to squeeze around in the crowd," she said

thoughtfully, "S, you can go after me. I can open a road for you."

"In that way, even if those stronger people come over, I can still block them for you first."

Upon hearing this, Lara felt even warmer.

She felt that Niki was so kind and considerate.

She wanted to give Natalie a lesson more.

"Ms. Turner?" Niki exclaimed in confusion when she saw that Lara kept silent.

Lara looked at her.

"We won't go anymore." Lara made up her mind.

"Hmm? Why?" Niki pretended to be surprised.

Lara said firmly, "I'll go help you vent your anger. Otherwise, Natalie will definitely bully

you even more in the future."

To deal with such a person, she must first teach her a lesson.

Upon hearing this, Niki immediately changed her face and said, "No."

"There's really nothing wrong with her... It's not her fault. We can't hurt her."

"It's not her fault?" Lara interrupted her in a loud voice.

The sound was loud, causing Niki to tremble.

Looking at Niki's frightened expression, Lara was sorry and she knew that she seemed

to have scared Niki just now.

Niki was like a rabbit. She looked pretty, delicate and glutinous. Even a slightly louder

voice can make her cry.

Lara quickly became tender to avoid scaring her again. "I have already made up my

mind. You just sit here and be good."

She has already made up her mind.

Niki still looked reluctant, "But... but...It is wrong and unethical. Ms. Turner, don't go."

"Is what she did moral? She simply violated public order." Lara's tone was sarcastic.

"Well... Julian likes her so much. If he knows it, he will definitely not let me go."

Niki still hesitated.

"Don't worry. I'll do everything and it's none of your business," said Lara decisively

If Julian came, she would take responsibility!

Moreover, what could he do? He was not worthy at all.

Niki was still hesitant. Her clear eyes were filled with worry and fear

“It’s still... not proper.”

Lara looked at her and felt extremely anxious.

But she was also aware that she could not persuade Niki.

She just deceived Niki not to go, appeased her, and then found a way to teach Natalie a lesson.

She let out a heavy sigh.

Then, she pretended to be very angry and warned Niki, “I won’t go. But don’t regret it.”

“Without this opportunity, she would still have to pester Julian every day. Think about it.”

A hint of joy flashed on Niki’s face and she said, “Really?! Are you not going?”

There was a hint of disbelief in his eyes.

“I won’t go.” Lara looked speechless.

“You begged me so much. How can I still go?” She clearly compromised.

“Great! Let’s leave here then.”

Niki’s eyes were sparkling with innocence and joy.

Lara felt helpless in her heart, but she pretended to be okay. And she was pulled away by

Niki.

Natali’s wrist was tightly clenched by Julian. She gritted her teeth and tried to break free,

it was in vain.

He said a lot in front of her, but her attention was all on how to get rid of him and she

didn't listen him at all.

But she exerted all her strength and couldn't break free.

When Julian held her wrist before, although she couldn't break free, she could at least be free to the point of being half open.

But today there was no room for half a swing, and his man's hand was like sticking to

her wrist.

What's going on?

Have he gone to the gym?

Otherwise, how could he become so strong?

"Julian, have you finished speaking? Can I go now?"

The man's strength was too great, so Natalie could only temporarily ignore her slightly

red wrist and just want to leave quickly.

"No!" Said the man with a gloomy face, somewhat gritting his teeth.

"You must give me an explanation today."

Natalie looked at him who had a stubborn face and furrowed her eyebrows slightly, as if

she was a bit suspicious.

She didn't understand why he wanted an explanation.

It had nothing to do with him whether to explain or not.

It's none of his business whether she lived with another man.

They both signed the divorce agreement, and after that, he and Niki happily got married.

and had children. Together, they managed the Graham company and took care of the

family.

How good this is.

Why did he insist on asking if she was living with another man?

Natalie really wanted to pry his brain open with a hammer to see what was inside and if he had taken the wrong medicine.

“I have nothing to say.”

“Nothing?” Julian’s voice was cold, with a hint of incredulity.

“How come there’s nothing to say?”

Natalie’s eyes were cold and she said somehow indifferently, “What’s there to say?”

You’ve already seen the shoes there. What can I say?”

Julian became gloomier.

“So you really lived with another man?” Julian spoke very slowly, as if he could hear a different answer by speaking slowly.

He hoped to hear her defense.

Natalie looked at him calmly.

She didn’t confirm it but not denied it either.

The answer was very clear.

The last glimmer of hope was shattered, and Julian’s face tightened in an instant.

His body even trembled a bit.

Natalie didn't notice his trembling. She didn't bother to pay attention to him and just

spoke, "You quickly let go of me."

"If you don't loosen it, my wrist will be broken."

Julian lowered his eyes.

Natalie's thin and delicate wrist was clenched in his palm, and every delicate bone was touched by him.

His body trembled a bit, and the corners of his eyes were a bit crimson.

"Julian, please let go of me."

He ignored her begging, and some inexplicable emotions surged in his body, causing him to lose some rationality.

He directly and forcefully gripping her wrist, as if to crush all her delicate bones and dissolve them into his own flesh and blood.

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

Chapter 257 You can't live with another man!

"Julian, what are you doing?!" Natalie's eyes widened as she looked at her wrist, which.

was already red being gripped tightly by the man.

The ache on her wrist reminded her that the man not only didn't release her, but also

exerted more force.

"Julian, what's wrong with you?"

The pain hit, and she couldn't care about any manners and spoke in an angry tone.

If she continued to be gripped like this, she felt that her wrist was about to break.

There was no need to participate in this exchange meeting anymore. She would have to

be sent to the hospital.

“Hurry up and let go of me. You’re hurting me! If you don’t let go of me, I’ll call security.”

Julian regained his composure from the woman’s rebuke.

He looked up, and the emotions in his eyes almost enveloped him.

Possession, desire, jealousy, or irritability?

He didn’t know why but he couldn’t control his emotions that surged up.

He only knew that he wanted to hold her tightly, and it was best to crush her and embed

her in his own body.

He wanted to make her motionless, and never found another man.

Natalie felt a bit flustered when she saw that her anger did not have any effect on the

man just now, and could only think of other ways.

Anyway, she couldn’t keep her wrist hurting.

She gritted her teeth and glanced around.

The surrounding atmosphere was lively and there were many people, with smiles on

their faces, who was politely holding cups and toasting each other.

This bustling scene carried a hint of loneliness and hypocrisy.

But she had no other choice but try shouting to people around her for help.

“Help... “Her words were not yet spoken.

The man was keenly aware of her intention and extended his palm to cover her mouth.

His palms were large and cold. The icy and cool touch attached to her lips. His fingers

gently caressed her smooth and delicate face, giving her an indescribable feeling.

The man turned around and wrapped her entire body in his arms.

She was forced to follow his footsteps as he walked forward, and the atmosphere around her suddenly became dim. Occasionally, a cool breeze blew over her face.

In seconds, they returned to that platform.

Natalie was a bit desperate and didn't know what to say for a moment.

No one could help her then.

Julian was very close to her, and her breath seemed to caress his neck.

That aura carried the familiarity of the past, yet it was so unfamiliar. They were just within striking distance, but it gave Julian a feeling of being out of control.

His heart was beating, his fingertips were jumping, his legs, his ears, his neck veins...

even his palms clenching her...

"Let go of me."

Natalie spoke coldly, interrupting him.

"Let go of

you so that you can have an affair?"

"Are you deliberately letting me see those shoes at the door just to anger me?"

Natalie was a bit shocked, "Did I intentionally let you see?"



She took a deep breath.

“Why should I let you see?” She wasn’t that boring.

If she intentionally put the shoes on the shoe rack, it would definitely be found by Julian

that she was living with the doctor Spears.

Then he knew she was from the Spears family.

“Mr. Graham you should know that we are no longer related. You don’t need to argue

with me here.”

“Niki is also here. It’s not proper to let her see us,” Natalie said coldly.

Julian listened to her words and gritted his teeth.

He fixed his gaze on her and said coldly, “Natalie, you really have guts now.”

Natalie looked at him and realized that his eyes were crimson and almost bloodshot.

Looking through, there were coldness and shining, as if to pierce her.

She had never seen this expression before, and she was a bit stunned.

She unconsciously lowered her voice and said, “You hurry up and let go of me...”

“Let go of you?” Julian sneered.

“I let go of you and you go back to find the man to live with you?”

“You are still my wife and hang out with another man?”

How come?

He’s still alive!!

Natalie shook her head and twisted her wrist, trying her best to break free.  
“What are you talking about?”

His appearance in front of her was a bit scary.

Although she had seen him get angry before, it was completely different from what she saw then.

Even she had seen him get angry at Niki, with a very tight face and furrowed brows

But no matter how angry he was with Niki, he never lost control as clearly as he did then.

“What am I saying...? Aren’t you clear about what I’m saying?”

His eyes carried a hint of gloom and horror, as if someone touch his inviolable scale.

Obviously, he was on the brink of collapse.

Natalie face was a bit pale.

She didn’t know why he suddenly became like this. Did any of her words make him

unhappy?

But when she thought about it carefully, she didn’t know which word irritated him.

What was he doing?

Possession? Desire?

Did he feel ashamed as he knew she was living another man?

—

Lara was pulled by Niki into the crowd, like what Niki just said, she really walked ahead

of her.

Her petite and soft figure squeezed into the crowd, using a thin shoulder to give Lara a

way.

Lara silently followed behind her, but her eyes remained fixed on the platform,

“Ms. Turner, what did you see? There are still quite a few drug trials here. If you are interested in any of them, let me know.” Niki walked ahead and turned to ask her.

Lara nodded and said, “Ah... good.”

But before Niki had just taken two steps ahead, Lara suddenly stopped her and said, “Ms. Linch.”

“Hmm...?” Niki turned her head gently and said, “What’s the matter?”

Lara thought for a moment, “That... I suddenly want to go to the restroom, wait for me here.”

“Go to the restroom?” Niki looked pure and asked innocently. “Do you want me to

accompany you?”

“No need...”, Lara waved her hand.

She gave Niki a firm look, and then walked away.

“You wait for me obediently on the side. I’ll be right back.”

Niki nodded heavily, “OK.”

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After leaving Niki, Lara arrived at the position where Natalie and Julian had just stood without any hesitation.

But after she hurried over, she didn’t see them.

Eh?

She turned her head and looked, but it was indeed nobody here.

Where did they go?

Julian was asking for invitations everywhere to invite doctors to treat Mr. Graham.

How could he be easily attracted and left when Natalie arrived?

Did he forget his grandfather?

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

Chapter 258 You're my wife

Lara looked around, but did not see them at all. She was puzzled.

Her gaze carefully searched for the crowd next to her, one by one, without letting go of

any figures.

Natalie is very beautiful, and she must look at her at one glance.

And her temperament is also unique among the crowd.

So logically speaking, she could see her.

But no matter how she searched the entire venue, there was no Natalie.

The waiter on the side saw her standing in the same spot alone, and came to her holding

a glass of wine. "Miss, do you need it?"

The wine glass is placed on a solid wooden plate, reflecting a reddish color, making it

very tempting.

Lara was restless and didn't want to talk to anyone at all.

She didn't want to take it, but after thinking about it, she still took the glass of wine and

said, "Thank you."

"Please enjoy it." The waiter lowered his head and handed the glass of wine to her, and

then withdrew..

Lara took the wine glass in her hand and didn't drink it, but casually placed it in her hand

to play with.

Her intuition told her that Natalie must not have gone far, and she must still be nearby.

After all, Julian and she were very eye-catching at the banquet.

Since she couldn't find Natalie here, they might be in a remote place corner.

Then she suddenly turned to the dim platform where Natalie was first seen.

She squinted her eyes carefully, and saw that there were indeed two shadowy figures

there, seemingly Julian and Natalie.

She took a deep breath and prepared herself to see the no-kid scenes.

Then she slowly walked towards the entrance of the platform with the wine glass in

hand.

In the dim atmosphere, although Julian still maintained his previous posture, he had

already calmed down a lot.

The force of him tightly gripping the woman's wrist has also decreased significantly.

Although the force was reduced, he still held on, as if he was afraid that she might run

away from him.

“ ... ”

He wanted to say something, but it seemed that after his emotions subsided, he didn't

know what to say.

He just stared at Natalie with his deep eyes in the obscure and dim environment.

Natalie couldn't see his tense eyes clearly, nor could she know the entanglement in his

heart.

But she just kept silent.

She just waited for him.

She couldn't break free just now no matter how she struggled and she even didn't know

why she made him angrier.

So she decided to keep silent to avoid causing the man to suddenly go crazy.

The consequence of him going crazy might be that her wrist may be broken.

Therefore, she also maintained the same posture as before, and looked at him with her

cold eyes quietly.

They looked at each other for a long time without speaking, and the atmosphere was

once quiet.

## Get Boys

The silent gaze finally defeated Julian, and he silently withdrew his gaze.

He spoke coldly, "Natalie."

"Hmm?" She looked at him with her starry eyes.

"Let the man who lives with you move out immediately. I won't allow that."

He said it calmly and domineeringly.

The alcohol became increasingly intense in the cramped atmosphere, and the temperature in his palm also became hot.

The scorching temperature slowly surged from their intertwined wrists to her entire body.

Julian's eyes were so deep that she had nowhere to escape.

"You don't allow to be with other men until I sign the agreement."

As he said this, Natalie even suspected that she had heard it wrong, and her breath froze.

"Are you drunk?" She asked subconsciously.

Otherwise, how could he say such nonsense?

The man curled his lips, seeming to find her words amusing and sarcastic, "Drunk?"

He really wanted to get drunk.

Then he could find an excuse to explain where his inexplicable annoyance came from.

Then he could deceive himself that the anger in his heart was not because of her, but the alcohol.

He could deceive himself that it's none of his business no matter what happens to her.

But he was not drunk.

He knew very well that he was not drunk. He was totally sober.

“Do you remember?”

Natalie didn't speak and she avoided his gaze.

Seeing her not answering, he sneered and tightened his grip again.

The temperature of his hot sensation was more pronounced when his fingerbones were

close to her.

Accompanied by it was a refreshing aroma of wine that permeated her nose.

Since he was not drunk, she must be drunk.

She couldn't tell if he was drunk or not, but felt the afterglow of the four cups of wine surged in an instant,

She was confused, and just hypnotized herself that she must have been drunk.

Otherwise, how could you hear his nonsense?

“Do you remember?”

The man saw that she didn't answer and patiently asked again.

Natalie stubbornly shook her head and turned against him, “I don't.”

As she said that, she felt a slight increase in the strength on her wrist as if to warn her.

She ignored it and instead continued to speak, “Why?”

He didn't love her, and she didn't love him either.

Why was he unwilling to sign a divorce agreement? Why wasn't she allowed to live with another man?



The man sneered, "Why?"

"I have the divorce agreement in my hands."

"Since you are my wife in the legal sense, if I don't sign, you won't be able to get rid of

me."

Natalie's heart jumped and asked, "Are you intentional?"

She signed the divorce agreement, and it was immediately handed over to him.

No wonder that after waiting for a long time, there was no feedback.

"Are you deliberately not signing?"

Facing her questioning, he raised his eyebrows without speaking.

Silence is acquiescence.

Natalie suddenly became angry.

She thought the agreement was taken away by Ms. Mills.

She knew that Ms. Mills didn't want them to divorce.

So it was very likely that she was unwilling to give him the agreement.

However, it turned out that he didn't sign it himself??

"Since

you have drafted the agreement and handed it over to me, what does it mean if

you don't sign it now? Playing tricks on me?"

She was very angry.

"Is it fun?"

Julian saw her staring at him angrily with her starry eyes.

He actually felt a little happy in his heart.

The emotions that had just settled in his heart miraculously subsided.

He wanted to tease her and said in a low voice, "Hmm, it's really fun."

"Fun?" Natalie became even angrier as she watched him admit so calmly.

She was on the brink of anger explosion.

She took a deep breath and put it another way, "What about Niki if we don't get divorced?"

"It doesn't matter if I get divorced, but she can't wait."

Get Borhan

Natalie thought that Julian definitely wanted to give Niki a position in the Graham Family

and he couldn't let her stand with him without any title.

She thought it was his care.

But she was unexpected to hear him say slowly, "It's not urgent."

What?

Not urgent??

Niki was very anxious in her heart! And she even wanted to kill Natalie to become Mrs.

Graham!

He then added another sentence.

"Don't get rid of me until I get married to Niki."

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

Chapter 259 How dare you say that?

Before he married Niki, she couldn't get rid of him??

Upon hearing this, Natalie trembled and looked up coldly at him.

Her calmness had disappeared, and she felt angry.

What did Julian want to do? Take her as mistress?

Damn it.

Get flads

"Despicable," Natalie scolded coldly.

Hearing this, Julian laughed instead of being angry.

His Adam's apple moved and he repeated the words in a low voice, with a hint of playfulness, "Despicable?"

Natalie squinted at him and said, "What's wrong? Isn't it?"

She didn't even want to seriously open her eyes to look at him, and she just squinted.

Because when she saw his face, she would think of Henry.

Forehead, eyes, nose, mouth. So similar

Moreover, she was currently in a slightly tipsy state, with her eyes blurred...  
She looked

at the man in front of him, different from Henry.

As if Henry was truly standing in front of her.

But it was this dreamy face that made her nauseous.

Julian didn't deserve it.

How could he say such a thing with Henry's looking.

Henry would never do such a thing, let alone say such words.

It's despicable and shameless."

Her face turned cold.

Her almond eyes were filled with disgust... It was so strong that could be seen at a

glance.

Julian hooked his lips and looked straight at her.

"Despicable and shameless?"

He didn't seem to mind at all, "OK."

Obviously, he didn't mind being shameless.

Of course, Julian saw her disgust and even her anger.

But the angrier the woman became, the better he felt.

"

Since Natalie left the Graham family, she saw him with a cold and aloof expression, as if

nothing could make her feel any emotional ups and downs.

She was like a goddess coming down from the sky.

As if leaving Graham home was nothing to her.

This once made him very angry.

If a person completely lost their interest in a person or thing, there would be no

emotional fluctuations.

Without love, there is no hate.

Natalie's current appearance gave him a bit of a real feeling.

She would still be angry, which meant that she still had feelings for the Graham family at the very least. The family still meant something to her.

If she wanted to get angry, then go get angry.

If she hated him, then he accepted it openly.

After all, it was better than a cold face.

You...!" Natalie looked at the man playing rascals and took a deep breath. "You let go of

me."

Get Bogot

She stared at the face similar to Henry's, but they would speak completely different

words. She was upset.

How could there be two people with similar faces and families with such vastly different

personalities?

How could Julian have a completely different personality from Henry?

If it weren't for Henry telling her personally, she wouldn't have believed that someone like him would be his younger brother.

Of course, Julian didn't let her go. "You haven't answered me yet."

"Do you remember what I just said?"

The man looked at her, and he smiled all the time.

Obviously, he was in a good mood.

Natalie looked at his unrepentant appearance and sneered.

Even rabbits in a hurry can bite people.

She didn't bother to waste any more time with him here. She lifted her leg, identified the

black leather shoes on the man's feet, and stomped on them fiercely.

She was wearing high heels, about six centimeters in length, with very thin roots,

In addition, she accurately stepped on his feet with great force, so it must be a harsh

pain.

Julian let out a muffled sound.

Pain hit his feet and he whispered, "What are you doing?"

"What am I doing? Can't you understand what I'm doing?" Natalie said coldly.

Seeing that he had not moved yet, she did not hesitate and immediately raised her leg to continue stepping on his feet.

Since he didn't let her go, it must be that she didn't step hard enough just now.

This time, she would use some more strength.

The pain on his feet just now was still harsh, and as he saw she was about to step on it

again, he instinctively withdrew his legs.

"Natalie, are you going to kill me?"

Julian took a half step back.

It seemed that the pain really worked. His hand, which was originally tightly gripping her

palm, was also suspended in midair before slowly falling down.

Natalie didn't know if it was his own illusion. He put down his hand very slowly, as if time

had been stretched out.

It seemed that he was holding some fragile treasure in his hand and he was unwilling to

go at all.

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Damn it.

Natalie directly raised his hand and shook his palm off.

Without even looking at him, she quickly took steps to leave the spot of trouble, just like

avoiding the God of Plague.

"Natalie..." The man called her from behind.

She turned a deaf ear and kept walking away.

But before she could take half a step, she ran straight into a person.

She didn't even have time to stop and pounced on the person in front of her.

Along with it came a glass of wine in the person's hand. It was poured out in an instant.

The dark black dress instantly got wet, and the chest was stained with large wine stains. Dark red wine continuously flowed out of the skirt, down the gaps between the hem.

The glass cup collided the wall due to resistance, eventually rebounding to the ground and splitting into many petals, making a crisp sound.

Sorry!" Lara didn't even think about it and quickly apologized," I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

She was preoccupied with “catching their infidelity” in her heart, and the surroundings

Get Bo

were too dark to notice anyone here at all.

Why did she accidentally bump into someone?

Her face was full of apologies, and she kept apologizing, “I’m sorry. I can help you find a

dress to change.”

“No need.” Natalie said in a cold tone.

And she felt a bit restless.

Just after being bothered by Julian for a while, she was splashed with alcohol as she

came out.

Even the shards of glass scratched her hand, and blood trickled out from her delicate

skin.

In this situation, no one could be calm.

“You’re bleeding.”

Julian rushed over from behind, with a hint of concern in his eyes.

As he caught up, he saw several scratches on the back of Natalie’s hand, with blood

mixed with alcohol constantly flowing out.

And her wrist was still swollen due to his grip.

When the two were combined, it appeared very shocking.



A hint of guilt flashed in his heart. Did he just... exert too much force?

Her wrist was really injured.

Lara instinctively narrowed her eyes and looked at the man behind her.

She was startled at the first glance.

Julian??

Since he was Julian, then...

Lara immediately turned her head to look at the woman who had been splashed with

alcohol.

It was indeed Natalie!

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> Chapter 260 Just go!

Natalie was still looking down at her wet dress. The liquor dripped down the skirt,

revealing the skin on the chest.

She was surrounded with the smell of alcohol.

People would just think she was an alcoholic.

Natalie looked at the clothes... They were already so wet that she couldn't wear them

anymore. She's in a very bad mood.

Julian looked at her wrist with guilty on his face. The wrist turns red and even slightly

swollen.

He suddenly felt that he had really hit her hard.

“Are you okay?” He was worried.

Before Natalie could speak, he spoke again, “Let me take you to treat the wound first.”

As he spoke, he pulled her wrist and wanted to take her to urgently treat her wound.

But with such a hurry, he accidentally touched her injuries.

It was painful.

Upon hearing that, Julian turned his head and realized that he had grabbed her wounds.

He quickly let go and said, “...”

He still wanted to help.

Natalie didn’t appreciate it at all. She didn’t even glance at him and said, “I don’t need

your help.”

Then she shook away his hand without hesitation.

Julian was embarrassed.

The atmosphere between the two was somewhat awkward.

But Lara on the side did not notice the atmosphere between the two at all.

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From her perspective, they were still intertwined and couldn’t be separated for a

moment.

Natalie pretended to shake off his hand.

It’s really disgusting.

Disgust.

When Lara saw Natalie's face clearly, she looked cold without a hint of apology.

She happened to be looking for Natalie, but unexpectedly, even she just came across her

effortlessly, and she poured a glass of wine all over her.

www.

Although she didn't take the initiative to spill it, it was also very soothing!

Lara even felt it was her mercy to just splash one glass of wine on Natalie.

She had planned several methods to teach Natalie a lesson...

But it turned out like this.

As she thought of it, she looked sarcastically at Natalie as she was dealing with her

dress, in a completely bystander posture.

It seemed that this wine was not poured by her at all.

Fortunately, Natalie was not fussy, and Lara sincerely apologized as she bumped into

her.

So she didn't want to hold Lara accountable again. After all she was also careless.

Natalie was upset.

No matter what, she couldn't wear the dress.

It's offensive to wear such stained dress to stay here.

It's impolite somehow to others.

And it's awkward that the wine was splashed on her chest.

She had to change clothes.

As she thought of this, she wanted find a place to ask Hugh to bring another dress from

the Greenlife Villa.

As she looked up, she suddenly met Lara's eyes.

She glanced at her smiling eyes, with some undisguised mockery and satire in her eyes.

She felt a thump in her heart.

She just focused on tidying up her clothes, only to realize that it was Lara.

Lara saw that and spoke hypocritically, "Ms. Spears, I'm really sorry."

However, this "sorry" sound appeared fake.

Did Lara hit her?

She felt it was that simple that it might even be intentional rather than accidental.

Because logically speaking, Niki tried a lot to find a backer. She couldn't give up but

followed Lara closely.

Lara appeared here alone and accidentally splashes Natalie with wine.

How could there be such a coincidence?

Even if there were, she was a bit skeptical.

However, she was busy with trivial matters and didn't bother to ask more.

She nodded faintly in response to her apology.

Then she reached out to pick up her dress and slowly walked out of the platform.

Julian still wanted to chase after her, "Your wound..." He was a bit uneasy.

After all, it was because of him that her clothes got wet and her hands were scratched.

Natalie didn't look back and said coldly, "Stay away from me."

She didn't want to see him.

Lara looked at all of this coldly.

They were unwilling to separate?

She didn't want to watch their show.

Because the more she watched, the more she felt unworthy for Niki.

She didn't know why Niki loved such a man.

She pulled over Natalie and said in a kind tone, "Ms. Spears, it's my fault. I will help you."

Natalie politely declined, "No need."

But before she could react, Lara already pulled her hand and took her to walk out.

Rather than letting Julian take Natalie away, it's better for her to take Natalie away.

She wouldn't let them have another chance.

"Hey... What are you doing?" Natalie was suspicious and resisted physically.

She was not familiar with Lara after all.

Lara felt her resistance, but thought that it was because she wanted Julian to help her.

She felt Natalie was cunning.

Although she openly refused Julian, she still wanted him to help her.

Such a trick.

Lara refused to give her a chance and directly whispered to her, "Julian can't help you. Let me help you,"

"My mother is the best designer in the country and she can help you find beautiful clothes."

"Let's go."

Natalie felt helpless, but she thought that compared to Julian's help, it was better to get help from Lara.

So she agreed.

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"Let's go then."

Julian was still standing in place.

He stared at Natalie, without knowing what he was thinking.

Lara rolled her eyes as she saw Julian was reluctant to part with Natalie.

She turned her head and said, "Mr. Graham, I can take care of Ms. Spears. Don't worry."

Julian didn't speak.

Lara raised her tone and said, "Mr. Graham, don't you think you've forgotten someone

important?"

"Who?", the man was puzzled.

"Niki, of course."

“You bring her here but leave her alone. You’re here flirting with another woman.”

“Are you enjoying it, Mr. Graham?”

Lara said harshly.

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