

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

By Madison King Chapter 261

Chapter 261 I will protect my woman

Julian suddenly remembered that Niki was also here.

He... seemed to have really forgotten her.

Although he felt a bit guilty, he didn't show any signs on his face.

He said coldly, "I don't remember Niki ever knows you."

"It's a very bad habit to meddle in others' family affairs," said the man with an angry tone, disgusted by Lara's questioning.

Lara also was angry and said, "What's it got to do with me?"

"Without me, she would have died at the hands of that group of kidnappers! Without me, you can't even see her anymore."

"I am her savior."

"Besides, you are more familiar with her than me. But do you care her? Where were you

when she was in trouble?"

Julian's gaze was somewhat evasive.

He... he did nothing because there were many things in his company.

He didn't know that she was actually kidnapped and even her leg was injured,

Besides, if it weren't for the ointment of the Spears family that he brought from her mother, Niki wouldn't have recovered so quickly

As he thought this, he felt a bit comforted.

Then he furrowed his brow and abruptly changed the topic, "Did you save her?"

Why didn't he remember?

Lara snorted coldly, "Of course it's me."

Julian looked at the woman with a probing gaze.

He didn't know who Lara was, let alone her identity. He just thought she was an ordinary

guest at the banquet.

He pondered deeply.

That night, Niki got off the car with a broken leg... That day at the Graham house, it

seemed that this woman had indeed sent Niki back.

Thinking of this, he looked softer.

"Sorry, I didn't remember just now." His tone also softened a bit.

Lara shrugged and spoke indulgently, "I'm not saying this to make you thank me."

"I just wanted to ask you whether you have found the kidnapper. Or do you want to find

them?"

The kidnappers... It seemed that he did not investigate at all.

Julian furrowed his brows and his eyes were a bit complicated.

He must have been involved in something before, so he didn't have time and forgot to

investigate it.

His attention was all on Niki's wound... and at that time, the company had just emerged. from the risk of bankruptcy and he had a lot of things to do, so he had no time to spare.

“I’m busy with work.” He said indifferently.

Work??

Lara sneered and she knew he was a jerk!

After his woman was kidnapped, he didn’t hold those kidnappers accountable at all and

even let them go.

“Are you waiting for those kidnappers to kidnap Niki again?”

“Do you think Niki will be lucky once again?”

Lara said angrily and she was extremely dissatisfied with him.

But her questioning clearly angered Julian.

He was never yelled at so impolitely before.

Moreover, he was decisive and was never questioned by anyone.

How could this woman question him like this?

“I will protect my woman.”

A deep and cold voice emanated from his thin lips, and his long eyes filled with gloom.

Protect?

Lara found it extremely ridiculous. As she was about to scold him, she suddenly

remembered what she was going to do.

She came to take revenge for Niki, and as for Julian, she can find another chance later.

She quickly turned to find Natalie.

But Natalie had already left.

Lara was suddenly flustered. She was careless that Natalie ran away.

She was angry and glared at Julian. It's all his fault.

Julian was even gloomier as he saw that the woman did not repent at all, and even

stared at him.

"What are you looking for?"

"I'm looking for the woman who just flirted with you." Lara said directly.

Julian frowned and said, "Do you know her?"

Lara glanced at her and didn't bother to talk to him, "Is it related to you?"

What he should be most concerned about was Niki.

"Mr. Graham, you should care Niki more."

(She was bullied by others at this exchange meeting.)

She witnessed in person that Niki was surrounded by a group of arrogant young ladies.

Lara grew up in New York since childhood, and she knew the celebrity group.

Niki was so delicate and innocent. She couldn't handle those ladies.

If it weren't for her just coming forward to help Niki, she would be bullied and isolated

harshly.

"Niki was bullied?" Julian was a bit astonished.

"If you still care her, go and see her," Lara said as she reached out and pointed to the

direction on her left hand.

Julian wanted to say more, but Lara was in a hurry to find Natalie after saying that.

He could only look at her back, ponder for a moment, and then walk towards the

direction.

As Lara and Julian arguing with each other, Natalie sneaked away.

She didn't like them both and didn't want them to help her.

She disliked Julian.

As for Lara, she felt strange why Lara was eager to help her.

No merit, no reward.

Moreover, Lara was already deceived by Niki, and it's possible that she was sent by Niki

to harm her.

Natalie will definitely not let Lara come to help her.

She asked the waiter for a tissue and simply dealt with the stains on the dress.

As the waiter handed over the tissue, he saw the wound on her hand at a glance.

"Ms... your wound...", The waiter was worried about her.

Natalie then looked at her own wound.

The wound on her hand was not scabbing, but trickling with blood. The blood droplets

ticked down, some even landing on the floor, very dazzling.

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She was surprised and raised her eyebrows. She thought it was just a minor injury and

there was no need to deal with it. She had no idea that it was still bleeding.

The scratches must be very deep, and was is not a simple skin injury.

“You need to have some first aid.” The waiter looked at her.

It should be very painful, and there were many scratches on her body.

“But I don’t know where the first aid box is…” The waiter said nervously.

Natalie shook her head and said, “It’s okay.”

She was a doctor, and naturally knew that although the wound is deep, it’s not severe.

It’s just a bit painful.

But it’s ok.

And it took a lot of time for her to find the aid box to treat the wound again.

She quickly picked up her phone and found Hugh’s phone number. She called him, “I am

currently at a medical exchange in Chicago and I need a dress.”

She said calmly and firmly as if she didn’t take the wound seriously at all.

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Chapter 262 She is like a goddess

It was concise. She finished her requirements in just a few words.

Hugh on the other end of the phone was also extremely mobile. Upon receiving the task,

he immediately took action.

And Hugh was near the venue of the exchange meeting, and the dress would be

delivered soon.

After arranging everything properly, she finally let go of the breath she was holding.

She quickly hung up the phone.

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Just as she pressed the hang up button, someone suddenly handed her a white object.

She didn't even think about it, and refused, "No need."

After being rejected, the person did not take back what was in his hand, but kept holding

it up, determined to deliver it to her.

If Natalie didn't take it, he seemed to keep holding it up.

"Well..."

Natalie saw that the person didn't intend to give up.

She was puzzled and frowned slightly, turning her head to look at the person.

From bottom to top, from the man's hands to the man's nose and forehead.

Next came his deep eyes, with thin and long eyelids, a high and straight nose, and a typical clear and handsome appearance.

Natalie's heart trembled, and she felt that this person was a bit familiar.

Where did she see him before?

She couldn't remember.

"What's wrong?" She raised her eyebrows and asked.

Carl didn't answer, just looked straight at her, holding a pure white cashmere soft blanket

in his hand.

That Boy

Natalie certainly didn't want to pick it up.

She just felt that they had met but she was not familiar with him.

So she wouldn't take the cashmere blanket.

Carl sighed lightly when he saw that she was unwilling to take over.

But he had already expected it.

He still looked very gentle, and held the woolen blanket in his hand.

But he seemed to hesitate, as if thinking about whether to speak or not.

Natalie saw that the man was still standing, and she raised her eyebrows slightly to

glance at him.

Her original intention was to look at the man who was still unwilling to leave and think of

asking him to leave.

But before she spoke, her thoughts began to drift away as she saw her arms.

She didn't expect this person to look very thin but have much arm strength.

He could hold it up for so long. He should exercise regularly.

As she thought about this, the man said, "Miss, I think you need this woolen blanket."

His voice was warm and gentle, with a hint of formality and awkwardness.

She heard the man's voice and came back from her thoughts just now.

Carl still held the blanket in one hand, but raised the other hand and slightly pointed to

the upper part of Natalie's dress.

Hmm?

Natalie then looked down at herself.

Although she had already handled the wine stains on the dress, it was not cleaned

thoroughly.

As time passed, her chest was almost soaked, and even a few drops of wine flowed

down the lock and chest.

Moreover, the fabric of her dress was also very clear, so the red wine dribbled over the

waistline, which was simply imaginative.

Natalie turned bashful.

She didn't even notice that. It was soaked.

Although her clothes were soaked through, Carl actually was even more embarrassed

than her.

Especially when Natalie followed his direction and saw her upper dress, the embarrassment on his face became even more severe.

People might think it was he who got soaked.

"Here... here you are."

He pushed the wool blanket in his hand forward again.

This time Natalie did not refuse. Her eyes flickered as she took the wool blanket in the

man's hand and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." The man was stuttering.

From Carl's perspective, Natalie's upper body was almost soaked, and the chest.

wrapped in the dress was faintly visible.

Due to the water, the soft and delicate dress was attached to her body as a whole, outlining her beautiful figure.

He immediately looked away as if his eyes had been burned.

Natalie did not notice his small movements. She was already very embarrassed and couldn't think of anything else.

She hurriedly took over the woolen blanket, which was very soft and carried the gentle

scent of the man.

She just wrapped the wool blanket tightly around her body, leaving no gaps.

It wasn't until the wool rubbed against her skin and sent warmth to her that she stopped.

"Thank you," she said softly.

Her face turned a little red, and her eyebrows and eyes became even darker and cleaner

amidst a hint of embarrassment.

It's completely different from when Carl first saw her.

At first sight, she was mature and cold, like a banished fairy from the sky, not allowing

mortals to approach easily.

Now, it adds a bit of realism to him. At least, he felt that the woman in front of him could

be reached.

His thoughts drifted and then he said lightly, "It's okay."

Perhaps it was because of the woolen blanket Natalie was not as resistant as before.

But she was still one meter away from the man.

Carl was also very polite and didn't take the opportunity to approach her just because of

the blanket.

He knew that Natalie no longer remembered him just now, nor did she remember their

recent conversation.

But he didn't mind her forgetting him in the blink of an eye.

He felt that the goddess from the sky did not need to remember any mortal.

They kept at an appropriate distance.

"Well... Do you need to change clothes? My driver is right next to me, and he can help

you get a piece of clothes." Carl said tentatively.

"No need. My clothes will be delivered soon."

"So... Could you please tell me your name?"

Natalie blinked.

"..."

Before Carl could hear the answer, Natalie's phone at hand rang, interrupting the

peaceful and intimate atmosphere between them.

It's Hugh.

Natalie lifted her phone with a polite smile on her face and said, "Sorry. The person who

delivered the clothes has arrived. I'll go out and pick him up."

Carl was somehow disappointed.

He then said, "Ah... then you go first."

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Natalie then walked towards the door with her dress in hand, agile and merciless.

Carl stood in the same spot, looking at her with a bit of upset in his eyes.

Halfway through, Natalie seemed to suddenly remember something, and she paused.

"Have we just met?"

She seemed to remember him.

"Ah...?" Carl was so surprised that he didn't react to her words for a moment.

By the time he realized it, she had been walking for a long time.

Only a gentle thank you lingered in his ear, "Thank you for your blanket."

He couldn't catch up with her and could only stand there in a daze.

He recalled in his mind the question she had just asked.

She asked... "Did we just meet?"

She still remembered him?!

His eyes lit up instantly.

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Chapter 263 Unnecessary concern

Natalie was draped with a soft woollen blanket that nearly covered her heels, and a slight hint of the trim of her black long dress could be seen under the wrap.

She didn't want others to notice her so she took a relatively quiet path along the stone

road.

Mainly, she didn't want to be seen by Lara or Julian.

She flew all the way and soon approached the appointed place she agreed previously

with Hugh.

Natalie stopped and looked left and right, but did not spot any sign of Hugh's car, and

there was no one around.

Hadn't he come yet?

She looked down at the time. Hugh was already two minutes late at the appointed time.

Natalie pursed her lips and stood alone under the lights, quietly waiting for Hugh's car.

Under the dim yellow light, the woman's already painting-like eyes and eyebrows were

even more aesthetic.

After all, it was wintry time now. The temperature was quite low, especially at night, and

there was no other human in the surrounding.

Natalie was wearing a thin dress and couldn't hold up in this temperature.

Fortunately, that person just gave her a woollen blanket, otherwise, she wouldn't have

been able to survive in this weather...

A hint of gratitude flashed in Natalie's heart.

To keep out the cold, she tucked her hands into the warm woollen blanket and pressed

them tightly against her chest.

The thick woollen soft blanket was greatly delicate, with even the outermost corners meticulously made, and at first glance, it was worth a lot.

Natalie gazed down at the blanket tightly wrapped around her, looking thoughtful..

Perhaps... when Hugh arrived, she should return this woollen blanket and thank the man

who offered her that blanket.

Although she didn't know his name, he could be considered a help to herself.

Natalie was contemplating as a strong light flashed in front of her, followed by the

sound of a car whistle.

It was Hugh's car.

Natalie quickly waved to the car.

Hugh was quite agile.

He stopped the car and then, carrying a bag of clothes in his arms and another bag in

his hand, strode to Natalie's side.

Natalie subconsciously went to pick up the clothes in the man's hand.

Before touching the dress, the man suddenly took back his hand.

Natalie was taken aback and looked at Hugh suspiciously, "What's the matter?"

Hugh didn't speak, nor did he look up at her. Instead, he put the clothes in his hand aside.

and took out a blanket from his bag.

"This ...

Natalie stared at him in amazement.

Hugh lowered his head and instinctively pulled the blanket over Natalie's body.

Hugh was a person who followed orders and never questioned the orders of his

employer.

He did whatever the employer said.

Correspondingly, if the employer did not require it, he would never take an extra step.

He never went beyond his bounds.

Because he knew that doing more things would not bring him any extra benefits.

But when Natalie called him today, he didn't know why.....

He felt like being bewitched and packed an extra blanket.

Natalie did not make this request.....

Hugh lightly pursed her thin lips and tossed out her thoughts in her heart.

His hand had just reached halfway when he suddenly noticed that there had been a furry

blanket wrapped around the woman tightly.

Hugh was surprised and his hand paused in the air.

Natalie already had a blanket on her body.....

So what to do with the one in his hand?

Hugh lowered his head to look at the blanket he was holding in his hand, and emotions.

were concealed in his eyes.

He suddenly felt a bit regretful.

Why did he reach out..... for this blanket at that time?

He simply thought it was night now, Natalie standing alone at the intersection, and that

she may be cold.....

Now, Hugh was unsure somewhat about his thoughts.

He didn't seem to care too much about his boss.

She seemed to have a lot of people caring about her... his concern for her appeared

rather unnecessary.

Anyways, he was simply working for her as a bodyguard.

Natalie did not notice the emotional changes in Hugh's heart.

She only saw Hugh's movements. So, she raised her eyebrows and joked, "Did you even

bring me a blanket?"

“I didn’t expect you to be quite careful.”

She looked at Hugh with a smile as if trying to tease him.

Hugh seemed to be in a low mood. He moved his eyes elsewhere and avoided looking at

Natalie

“What’s wrong? Are you okay?”

He pursed his lips and put away the blanket in his hand, then bent down, picked up the

dress that had just been put down, and handed it to Natalie’s arms.

“What’s the matter? Who made you unhappy?” Natalie noticed Hugh was sort of upset.

She felt a bit strange in her heart.

When Hugh got off the car just now, she noticed he was wearing a poker face,

emotionless like a brick.

That was what Hugh usually looked like. He didn’t display his feelings, no matter

whether he was happy or not.

But now Hugh seemed to be different, there appeared something amiss with him.

Hugh pursed his lips and didn’t speak a word.

He just thrust the dress into Natalie’s hand.

Natalie had no choice but to hurriedly take the dress handed over by the man.

After the woman took the dress, Hugh put the blanket back into the bag. He picked the bag up expressionlessly and was about to leave.

He didn't say a word and his attitude was indifferent.

Natalie raised her hand and stopped the man, "Hey... Hugh, wait a minute."

Hugh's footsteps paused, but he didn't turn his head around.

Natalie walked up to him and said, "Since you've brought the blanket... How can you take

it away?

This was the first time Hugh had taken the initiative to care about her.

Usually, Hugh looked serious and didn't pay attention to any teasing or talking to him.

Now that he took the initiative, Natalie didn't want to waste the opportunity.

"Give it to me," said Natalie.

But Hugh shook his head and quickly walked to the car, opened the trunk, and threw the

bag containing the blanket into it.

A series of actions flowed smoothly, giving Natalie no chance to speak.

Natalie's hand reached out in the air, and after a second or so, she could only obediently

put it down.

There was no place to change clothes outside, so Natalie could only find a place to

change clothes inside the building where the communication meeting was held.

She held her clothes in her arms and called out to a nearby waiter.

"Hello, may I ask if there is a place specifically for changing clothes here? If so, could

you please show me where it is? I need to change clothes.”

The waiter looked up at her.

Then he shook his head and said, “Sorry, Miss. I’m only responsible for receiving guests.

I’m not sure if there’s a place to change clothes.”

Natalie’s eyes flashed a hint of disappointment, and then politely nodded, “Okay, thank

you anyway.”

She then turned to several more waiters, but their answers were all very consistent. They

all didn’t know where to change clothes.

Just as Natalie was struggling, a voice came from behind.

“I know the place to change clothes, Miss Spears. Come with me.”

Natalie turned around at the sound.

After seeing the woman’s face, her complexion changed.

“What? Don’t you want to come with me?” Lara frowned at her.

Natalie had no expression on her face, and after weighting in her heart, she smiled and

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said, “Of course not.”

“Then please take me there, Miss Turner.”

It was about time for the legendary doctor of the Spears family to come out onto the

stage. She couldn’t wear this outfit to meet her grandfather anyway.....

It had been three years since she met her grandfather last time. She should at least be presentable and refined.

This was the basic respect for the elderly.

Natalie had no other choice but to follow Lara if she wanted to change clothes.

Hearing Natalie's answer, Lara raised her eyebrows, "You should've just followed me

earlier before."

"I was still talking to Julian, but you have left on her own. Others might think you were hiding from me, Miss Spears!"

"I am not a fierce beast... I won't hurt you."

Natalie smiled politely.

"You'd better not hurt me."

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Chapter 264 Was the kidnap schemed by Natalie?!

"Sorry?". Lara didn't hear Natalie's words clearly, and she squinted her eyes and

requested.

Natalie looked at her with a thin smile, whereas her entire body displayed an implicit

contempt for the woman before her, which was looking a bit sarcastic.

She gently shook her head and said, "Nothing. I'm fine."

She was still counting on Lara to take her to change clothes, and now she must not

provoke her.

Natalie changed the topic and said, "Isn't Miss Turner taking me to the place where I can

change clothes? Shall we go?"

Lara looked at Natalie with a suspicious expression on her face.

Looking at this woman's expression, was she cursing her behind her back?

Natalie didn't bother to study Lara's expression. She lowered her head and glanced at

her phone, realizing that it was already getting late.

It was less than an hour before the scheduled entrance of the proficient doctor of the

Spears family at the communication meeting... If she didn't change her clothes, she

would be too late.

"Miss Turner, can we go now?". She urged again.

Lara raised her eyebrows to look at Natalie, with a warm smile on the surface, but her

heart kept wondering.....

'You'd better not be caught out by me.'

She clapped her hands and looked critically at Natalie from top to bottom.

Natalie stood straight and allowed her to scrutinize.

The two of them were deadlocked for two minutes and Lara seemed to have finally had

enough of them. She said, "Let's go....."

She took the lead in lifting her dress and walked in front of Natalie.

Natalie followed behind expressionless.

After walking about a few steps, Lara suddenly remembered something, and she spoke

again.

“Miss Spears, the wool blanket on you looks very warm and of good quality.”

Natalie looked up at her without speaking.

She didn't get why Lara suddenly talked about the blanket..

Lara would never talk highly about a blanket for no reason.

She must have something else to vent.

Lara spoke and raised her hand to touch the pure white blanket.

The blanket was made entirely of wool, with a soft texture, making it very comfortable.

Lara touched it over and over again, and with a hint of emotion, she remarked, “It's

indeed of good quality.”

Certainly, her words carried more than their literal meaning.

Natalie raised her eyebrows and said, “Oh, thanks. Are you feeling cold?”

“You can have it if you like. I'm not unwilling to give you a blanket.”

As she spoke, Natalie put her hand on the blanket and was to pull it off and hand it over

to Lara.

Halfway through, Lara smiled and stopped Natalie, “No. No, I'm not. No need to be so

sensitive, Miss Spears.”

Natalie's hand paused.

Lara was a straightforward person who would not hide her words in her heart.

She had been holding it for a long time, and now, she couldn't hold it anymore.

"It's very generous of you to say so, you didn't spend a penny on it though," she said, Her

tone was a bit of jealousy.

"What do you mean by that?" Natalie talked back.

She was not someone who tended to beat around the bush so she threw out the

questioning directly.

When two straightforward people conversed with each other, they naturally spoke their

minds directly, which boosted communication efficiency.

"I mean, this is not yours, right?". Lara put it bluntly.

Natalie smiled and said, "Of course, it's not mine."

It was given to her by a man, and she hadn't thanked him well yet.

But she was a bit curious and asked in a questioning tone, "How do you know that?"

Lara looked coldly at Natalie.

This puzzled expression was exaggerated.

She felt that Natalie's expression and words were clearly showing off.

She was showing off that she didn't know the young master of the Williams family, Carl

Williams... but he offered her a blanket on a wintry night.

It was gross.

While tangling with Julian, she was hooking up with other men.

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Lara suppressed her disgust and sneered coldly, “This blanket is embroidered with the

name of the Williams family.”

The emblem of the Williams family was embroidered so strikingly on the blanket, and it

was still golden.

In New York, anyone could tell that this belonged to the Williams family.

“You don’t need to pretend to be unaware. It’s hard to bear to see it. Way too ugly.”

Lara spoke without hesitation.

She heated pretentious people the most.

Natalie was somehow scolded by Lara, and her face was covered in question marks,

“Am I... ugly?”

When she was young, she often stayed with her grandfather in Dragon Valley for a

couple of days and didn’t go home.

When she reached the age of college, she was sent to study abroad by her parents. She

conducted research and completed various experiments.

Not long after returning from abroad, she married into the Graham family and had been

staying in Los Angeles ever since....

So she was not familiar with the things in New York and naturally did not know what the

so-called symbol of the Williams family was.

“What is your relationship with Carl?”

Lara looked at Natalie with a displeased expression, her eyes fixed straight on her.

It seemed that if Natalie dared to lie, she would not let her go home safe and sound.

Carl?

Natalie had never heard of this name before.....

Natalie spoke helplessly, “Me and....”

Before she could finish speaking, Natalie raised her eyes and noticed that the two of

them had already gotten to the entrance of the dressing room.

Natalie immediately stopped speaking.

Since she had found the place to change clothes, she didn’t think it necessary to

continue talking.

If only Lara had known this place before, she wouldn’t have spoken so much with Lara.

She must have paid no attention to Lara at all.

Natalie stopped talking and immediately opened the door to the dressing room and

walked in.

“Hey... you haven’t finished your words yet?!”

Seeing Natalie walk in without saying a word Lara blinked wryly. She got a bit angry and also opened the door and walked in.

The changing room was large and luxurious.

The entrance was a luxurious hall with columnar decoration and exquisite stone statues. It was a bit of a classical decoration style.

The entire changing room was outrageously spacious and luxurious and didn’t look like

a place to change clothes at all.

Natalie had just put down the clothes in her hand when she turned round and saw Lara

pushing the door in.

She originally thought that Lara was just coming in and taking a casual browse, but

unexpectedly, Lara sat down directly on the sofa next to her, showing a strong tendency

not to leave.

“Miss Turner, I need to change clothes. Are you sure you want to stay here?”

The implied meaning of Natalie was obvious.

She needed private space to change clothes, and Lara shouldn’t be staying there.

Lara seemed unable to read the lines, and her face was innocent. “It’s okay. Go ahead.

Do what you need to do. I won’t disturb you.”

She would disturb Natalie?

With Lara sitting there, how could she change?

“I’m afraid this is not appropriate, Miss Turner.”

Lara’s lips curled up and her tone was broad, “It’s girl’s room. We both are girls. Is there

any problem?”

“If you feel shy, I won’t look at you.”

As she spoke, Lara raised her hand and covered her eyes with a mischievous and

tangled expression.

Natalie was irritated with Lara’s move. She took a deep breath and said, “Are you sure

you’ll not be leaving, Miss Turner?”

Lara nodded and said, “Yeah. I’m not leaving.”

“I brought you here. I’ll ensure your safety. If anything happens to you, I’ll feel sorry.”

The justice of Lara’s words was awe-inspiring.

Natalie’s mouth twitched for a second as she listened to Lara’s words.

It was not necessary.

Lara’s failure to deal with her was considered fortunate. And she was still talking about

protecting her. Seriously? It was scary.

But time was too limited. Natalie didn’t have time to waste playing with Lara. She could only carefully change clothes and made sure not to be seen.

She peeled off the woollen blanket on her and gently put it aside.

Then she lowered her eyes and took off the talisman she had been wearing and placed it

on a nearby shelf.

Lara turned her head and noticed the talisman taken off from Natalie.

When Natalie retreated to a nearby corner, she stood up and carefully watched the

amulet on the shelf.

The overall design of the talisman was antique and simple, with a clear letter “N” on it.

The words of Jaxton immediately came to Lara’s mind.

Jaxton was kneeling in the abandoned factory at that time, confessing word by word.

“I didn’t see the person’s face. I only knew it was a woman with an amulet on her...

was a faint letter ‘N’ on the amulet.”

There

Was it Natalie who summoned that group of people to kidnap Niki?!

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Chapter 265 Natalie was trapped.

Lara stared at the talisman on the marble shelf, her eyes filled with shock.

In order to scrutinise it more carefully, she took a few steps closer.

The design of the talisman was antique and simple, with some lifelike carvings. At a

glance, it exuded a historical atmosphere.

The quality of this amulet was priceless and not something that ordinary people could

afford.

Even Lara, who came from a noble background and was born with a silver spoon, rarely

saw such a high-quality talisman...

Looking at the entire Turner family, only a handful of people could afford this quality talisman... only people like her father could afford to consume items of the

corresponding level.

How could it be affordable for Natalie to keep such a thing?!

And she still put it on the shelf so casually. Was she not afraid of others taking it away?

A suspicious look dimmed Lara's face, and she slowly approached the shelf with a tight.

body.

Perhaps this talisman was not Natalie's, but someone else's?

But as Lara approached the talisman, the closer she got, the more striking the letter "N"

on the talisman became.

This amulet had such a clear letter "N" on it... who would give something with such an

eye-catching logo?

It meant it belonged to Natalie.

Lara's face darkened seriously.

At that time, regardless of various obstructions, she tried hard to rescue Niki from under Jaxton's hands. When she interrogated Jaxton who had made them kidnap Niki.

Jaxton was unwilling to say anything and kept his lips tight to death.

If it weren't for Uncle Terry's good eyesight, he wouldn't have found a breakthrough point

and got any clue.

Otherwise, they couldn't make Jaxton open his mouth open until now.

What Jaxton said back then was still vivid in her brain; she remembered it correctly.

Natalie was exactly the vicious woman Niki described to them; she was taking a deadly

hit on Niki.

She even hired someone to kidnap Niki, too bold and too ruthless!

Was she afraid of being caught by the police and sent to prison when she realise the scheme so recklessly?!

Lara initially thought that even though Natalie was ruthless, her heart might not be much

evil. At most, she was just playing around and threatening Niki.

To her surprise, under Natalie's extremely stunning face was such a cruel heart...

Lara stared closely at the talisman, with various emotions surging in her chest.

Unconsciously, she reached out to the jade pendant.

As her hand touched the edge of the talisman, a hand knocked off her touching.

A displeased voice rang out, "Miss Turner, what are you doing?"

"It's no good to touch others' things without permission."

As Natalie spoke, she took the talisman from Lara's hand and held it in her hand.

Lara was so suddenly startled that she almost jumped up.

As soon as she turned her face and saw Natalie looking at her with an unpleasant expression, she felt a surge of fear in her heart.

"I... I... I'm just taking a look."

Lara awkwardly withdrew her hand, with a tone of resentment.

Natalie raised her eyebrows and said, "Having a look? You don't need to touch it to have

a look."

"If you broke it accidentally, I'm afraid you can't afford to pay for it."

She casually spoke as she lowered her head and carefully hung the talisman inside her

dress.

Without careful observation, no one would know that she wore a talisman.

"What are you showing off?". Lara looked at Natalie's unfriendly expression, and her

tone conveyed dissatisfaction.

She knew that such an expensive talisman was... beyond her economically.

She dreaded to watch Natalie take the upper hand... at least she couldn't lose to Natalie

in words!

She still had to fight for the dignity she deserved.

"Am I showing off?"

A hint of doubt flashed on Natalie's face, she almost made a wry smile.

Since she was a young girl, no one had ever said she showed off or something sort of.

If she remembered correctly, Lara had just marked she was “ugly”, hadn’t she?

Natalie’s face immediately became indistinguishable.

Great. The record was broken by Lara today.

“What is there to show off about a talisman? Even touching it isn’t allowed? Do you think. it’s something good?” Lara said disdainfully.

Natalie smiled, noncommittal.

“It’s not a good thing to catch Miss Turner’s eye.”

“You must have many good things, right, Miss Turner? Bring them to show me

someday.”. Natalie looked at Lara seriously.

As soon as Lara heard this, she suddenly lost morale. Even her language became weak. “Of course, We Turner family have a lot of good things... No doubt about that!”

But there were not many talismans like those in Natalie’s hands.

09 8.41%

Get Poplit

Although her confidence was insufficient, Lara quickly raised her tone again as if giving

herself a boost.

“Not everyone can have a look at our things!”

Implicitly, Natalie didn’t deserve to look at the Turner family’s belongings.

Natalie looked at Lara expressionlessly.

For a girl like Lara who wasn't familiar with worldly affairs and had a simple mind,

Natalie could almost see her through at a glance.

Natalie saw through the emptiness in Lara's eyes at a glance.

*

However, she didn't feel like exposing Lara. The corner of her mouth curved. "In that case, never mind it. I don't deserve to go and see a noble family like the Turners."

She reluctantly echoed with Lara.

Lara heard this and raised her eyebrows to look at Natalie. She was surprised.

She didn't expect Natalie to be quite flexible in such situations.

Her impression of Natalie had improved a little bit.

But it was only limited, just a little bit.

The fact that Natalie hired someone to kidnap Niki alone, however well Natalie behaved,

was unforgivable.

Lara stood in place, expressionless as she watched Natalie's movements.

Then she cleared her throat and spoke slowly, "Take your time, Miss Spears. I'll go first."

Natalie looked up at her.

'She just hung on and didn't want to go. Why is she suddenly willing to leave now?'

Natalie wondered.

Without waiting for Natalie to answer, Lara immediately pushed the door open and left, as if there was something urgent.

Natalie raised her eyes and glanced at her back, feeling puzzled.

But soon, her grandfather was to turn up. She didn't have time to reflect so she just let

Lara out.

She lowered her head and carefully tidied up her new dress.

Then she put the soft woollen blanket she had worn into the bag, ready to find a chance

to return it to its owner.

As for the dress that became stained with alcohol... Natalie thought for a second. If she

were to carry the woollen blanket in her hand, she wouldn't be able to take the dress.

She pursed her lips and pondered for a short moment before choosing to throw the

dress into the trash can.

Although this dress was high priced, she was not short of this high priced one. The best

choice was to throw it away now.

She expressionless threw the clothes into the trash can and casually picked up the

lipstick on the shelf to apply it on her lips.

Her lips were scarlet. Natalie returned to her usual and pure appearance. Wearing a dark

red off-the-shoulder dress, she exuded an extraordinary radiance.

After everything was done, she carried the bag and was ready to push the door out.

She pressed the handle and pushed hard, but failed to push the door open in any ways.

What was going on?

Natalie furrowed her brows slightly, and a hint of a bad premonition flashed in her mind.

She looked serious and increased her strength, but the door remained motionless.

Natalie's bad premonition intensified.

This time she put down the bag in her hand and pushed the door with all her strength, but the door was still motionless.....

Natalie realized something was wrong.

Was it that someone intentionally locked the door?!

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

Chapter 266 Adam Spear

Did someone lock the door on purpose?

Natalie's eyebrows furrowed tightly. She perceived something was going on.

She pursed her lips and quickly searched for her phone.

Her grandfather was about to appear. The reason why she agreed to participate in this

meeting today was that she could meet him... So, she must get to the scene as soon as

possible.

”

Natalie furrowed her brows and lowered her head to search for her phone.

She rummaged through the handbag and didn't find her phone.....

Natalie felt frightened and anxious.

She accelerated her searching, rummaged through her handbag and even poured the

woollen blanket onto the table, but still didn't find any sign of her phone.

Where was her phone? Where did she put it?

Natalie was puzzled for a moment. She remembered she truly had put it in the bag.

Did someone take it?

Did someone both take her phone and lock the door of the changing room... to prevent

her from contacting people outside and keep her trapped there?

Natalie got irritated.

The person who could do this..... The first person that appeared in her mind was Niki.

Niki had been thinking day and night about how to kill her and get her down from the

position of CEO's wife as soon as possible. It was highly likely that she did this.

But the idea only existed for a second. Natalie shook her head to drive it out.

Because someone else was more suspected this time.

That was Lara.

Lara took the initiative to bring Natalie into this dressing room and even volunteered to help her change clothes.....

Moreover, Lara appeared to be in a hurry to leave as if she had done something guilty.

There was a great possibility that it was all done by Lara.

But how did she get her phone lost? She remembered putting it next to her... Was it that Lara took advantage of the situation and took it away?

Natalie couldn't help but touch her forehead, struggling to figure out what to do.

Natalie was not scared of what Lara meant to do to her.

But why did Lara choose to trouble her on such an occasion?!

She hadn't seen her grandfather for three years... This time, she finally mustered the

courage to come and see him. However, it was going to be blocked by Lara.

Natalie felt as if there was a fire burning in her chest.

This young lady was good at seizing the chance.

Neither before the meeting nor after the meeting. It got Natalie's nerves sharply.

Having sat there for two minutes, Natalie got more anxious. She stood up again and

walked to the front door of the dressing room.

She took a deep breath and decided to try again.

Her hands were on the marble door and hit it heavily with her hands, striving to make a

sound.

"Is there anyone? Can you hear me?"

"Is there anybody? I need help..." Natalie tried to make her voice louder.

The sound vibrated from far to near, even with some echoes.....

No one answered.

In the pavilion by the water.

This was a lounge specially prepared by the organizer for the legendary expert doctor of the Spears family.

Adam sat on a rocking chair woven with special vines, holding a fan in one hand and a teacup in the other.

His whole body swayed gently with the breeze, which was heavenly.

Beside him was the high-quality agarwood that had just been ignited, with a faint aroma

and a calming effect.

However, the old man seemed not very satisfied with the aroma. He raised his hand and

signalled the waiter beside him, "Come here."

The waiter looked aside and seemed a bit unsure if the elderly person was calling him.

"What are you looking at? Here. Come here, lad..."

The waiter hurried over.

Just now, his boss had ordered that he must take good care of this distinguished guest

and he must do whatever he could to satisfy the guest's needs.

Whatever the guest might request, he must be provided with the best service.

"How may I help, sir?"

At a glance, Adam could tell that the young man in front of him was a bit nervous. His

hands were shaking behind him while he was speaking.

The old man touched his beard and smiled, "Don't be nervous, son."

"Ye... Yes, sir. I'm... not nervous." The waiter touched his head to ease his emotions.

Although he said he wasn't nervous, he was stuttering and couldn't even speak

clearly.....

"Good... Good. Stay calm." Adam smiled, appearing very friendly and kind.

"Help me pick some blackened swallowwort by the stone," Oliver said in a slow and leisurely tone, lifting the fan in his hand.

Fresh blackened swallowwort can help get rid of the smell in the air.

"blackened swallowwort?" The waiter walked in the direction the old man pointed.

Although he didn't know about medicinal herbs, he still had to grit his head to do as the distinguished guest said.

The waiter bent down and searched carefully.

'Just now he said it's called blackened swallowwort, so it must be black, right?' the waiter was puzzled.

Thinking this way, he parted the grass around, looking for something black.

But the surroundings were either black brown soil or green grass. There were no black plants.

He got anxious.

There was nothing black. How could he find blackened swallowwort.....

But he didn't dare to ask the expert doctor again, so he could only continue searching in

the grass.

Although it was wintry time now, due to psychological pressure, the waiter felt that his

forehead started to sweat.

Adam lay on the rocking chair, quietly waiting for the waiter to deliver blackened

swallowwort, but after a long time, he hadn't seen the young man come back with the

herbs he requested.

Probably, he had been waiting for too long and started to feel sleepy.

He took down the teacup in his hand, then narrowed his eyes slightly, and unconsciously, he began to close his eyes and fell asleep.

Some time pass... maybe half an hour, or maybe an hour.

Adam couldn't stand the fragrance.

The scent of incense was strange. The old man felt like it was inferior upon smelling it...

He had never used such poor incense before.

The smell was all around him. Adam was wakened up from his sleep by the incense.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw a middle-aged man standing in front of him.

The middle-aged man was of medium height, with a shiny and even slightly obese face; he was just an ordinary person.

But the clothes on him were extremely luxurious. He didn't look like an ordinary person in those clothes.

"Mr. Spears... are you awake?" Russell quickly went to help the old man as he opened his

eyes and wanted to sit up from the chair.

"Hmm.", Adam's tone was hollow, obviously he hadn't totally woken up yet.

Russell cautiously helped him up.

After Adam sat up, Russell hesitated to speak.

“The... Santos Coffee, which you love to drink... I searched all over Chicago but couldn’t

find any... ..”

“I was wondering whether the ordinary coffee is acceptable. I’m really sorry.”

Russell was the organizer of this conference and the leader of the entire event,

responsible for serving various distinguished guests.

This time, he finally managed to invite the legendary doctor Adam Spears to the

conference. He was thrilled to bits.

The point was if the legendary doctor Adam Spears showed up at the conference, it

would be difficult to get an invitation card for the communication meeting. Moreover, as

the host, he would make loads of money.

Now seeing the legendary miraculous doctor appear in front of him... his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

The cash cow was in front of him and he must serve him the best food and drinks.

Russell asked his men to prepare Santos Coffee early, but they were so incapable that pp until today they couldn’t find any Santos Coffee at all.

Get Boitat

“I’m terribly sorry...” Russell kept rubbing his hands, feeling regretful.

He could make so much money, but as a result, his cash cow didn’t even drink a cup of

Santos Coffee... It was unfair.

Adam didn't take it seriously, "It's fine."

"Santos Coffee is only found in my place. It cannot be found anywhere else."

Because he love drinking this coffee, he accidentally monopolized it.

"Only you have it."

Russell doubted a bit and his tone was puzzled. "I remember last time I was in Los Angeles, I saw this coffee..."

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

Chapter 267 Perhaps Julian had some capabilities.

"Oh?" The old man was surprised, then looked incredulous. "How come?"

He didn't believe that Santos Coffee exists in other places besides the Spears family.

"It's true. I saw it last time." Russell's tone was very firm, with a positive expression on

his face.

Adam still didn't believe it. He waved his hand and said, "Then you must have seen it

wrong."

He was so sure because the growth conditions of Santos Coffee were very harsh and there were almost no suitable places for its growth throughout the country.

It was impossible for anyone to successfully plant it outside of Dragon Valley.

Seeing the old man still didn't believe it, Russell burst out laughing.

Then he rubbed his hands and patted his shoulder to assure himself, his voice was very

loud, “No. I’m sure it was Santos Coffee.”

“That coffee looks exactly like Santos Coffee. I have good eyesight. It couldn’t be

mistaken!”

Russell thought he was not someone who had never seen the world before. Although the Santos Coffee was precious and he didn’t have any, it didn’t mean he hadn’t seen it

before.

Same as one who hadn’t eaten pork had seen a pig run!

Upon hearing such a confirmatory statement, Adam’s expression became serious.

Was there truly such a genius?

How could the person overcome such harsh planting conditions and successfully raise

Santos Coffee?

If indeed there was such a person, then he or she was truly gifted.

Adam suddenly became interested. He even ceased shaking the fan that was halfway in

his hand.

Get Boyot

Because the environment of Dragon Valley had been constantly changing with the

development of the greenhouse effect, such as temperature and humidity.

Many precious medicinal herbs that grew in it had become fragile and sensitive due to

environmental changes. In addition, some precious medicinal herbs were hard to grow

in it and were on the brink of extinction.

The medicinal herbs that the Spears family had put in great effort to cultivate could not

be spared.....

Because of this, Adam had been committed to studying issues such as changes in the growth environment of medicinal herbs in recent years.

But halfway through his research, he suddenly got stuck and couldn't find a breakthrough

When he heard of such a genius in the world, he had to ask a few more questions.

Adam touched his beard and raised his eyebrows to look at Russell, "Do you remember where you saw the coffee?"

Russell twisted his eyebrows and tried to recall.

"Where did I see... where?"

He pondered for a moment and uttered hesitantly, "I only remember being in a hospital in

Los Angeles... .."

"Los Angeles?" Adam's eyes deepened, and the amplitude of shaking the fan accelerated as he heard Los Angeles.

"Yes, it's Los Angeles." Russell's tone changed from hesitation to certainty. He

recollected the story...

Last time he went to Los Angeles to discuss cooperation with a hospital there. The dean of that hospital was excited and took out a whole jar of Santos Coffee from the cabinet.

He was startled by that and his heart was beating fast. After all, the coffee was too rare to be found. When did it become so common?

Because of this shock, he had a particularly deep impression of that hospital.

Adam's face remained motionless, but his heart stirred.

Los Angeles was the city where Natalie was based.

Natalie insisted to marry into the Graham family back then. And she had never come

back yet since then.

In the impression of Adam, Los Angeles was a city with underdeveloped medicine.

The only presentable family in Los Angeles was the Graham family.....

If what Russell said is true, then the person with exceptional talent could only be from the Graham family.

Russell frowned and continued to recall, "But I forgot the name of that hospital in Los Angeles."

"You forgot?"

A disappointed expression flashed on Adam's face, "Seriously?" He persisted and asked

again.

"Yeah. I don't remember it..." Russell chuckled shyly.

"Do

you think if I knew I wouldn't tell you?"

He really didn't remember.

Adam nodded silently.

Was it the Grahams?"

The old man had many questions in his mind.

“But why are you asking this?” Russell squinted, a bit gossipy.

Adam waved his hand and said, ‘Nothing.’

“I just feel that person who can get Santos Coffee has some capabilities.”

His tone was casual, but he clearly seemed to have something on his mind.

If it was from the Graham family... The Graham family was not as weak as he imagined.

Perhaps Julian was a talent and had some strengths.

As the two of them were chatting, a waiter suddenly came to them in a hurry as if there

was something urgent.

“Mr. Spears, is this what you asked for?”

The waiter in a suit was holding two vigorous grass plants in his hand. The colour of the

grass plants was a bit messy, a bit whitish and black. Overall, it looked grey.

This grass was uprooted, and even the roots and stems were covered with soil, looking very fresh.

The waiter rushed all the way to Adam, carrying two pieces of grass.

“What are you doing?” Russell shouted angrily and stopped the waiter.

“Why are you so unruly? Do you know who the person in front of you is? Do you know

what are you doing?”

“Don’t ask for this month’s salary.”

The waiter was scolded by his boss, with a stiff smile on his face and the grass in his

hand. He didn't know how to deal with the situation.

“
”

“What are you waiting for? Off you go!”

Russell looked ferocious as if he was about to slap the waiter in the next second.

The waiter's face turned pale immediately.

Seeing that, Adam quickly waved and said, “Put down the things in your hand, son.”

Although he had already spent an hour searching for the medicinal herbs, and what he

found was not blackened swallowwort...

—

The young man didn't even notice that his face was messed with mud in order to help Adam find the herbs... He was considered an honest person.

Adam studied various medicinal herbs throughout his life to save lives and heal injuries.

He was usually very kind-hearted and held a very friendly attitude towards people around

him.

Naturally, he didn't want to be harsh on people.

Russell was a businessman with a manic personality.

“Put it down and get out of here.”

The waiter who was just relieved by Adam instantly trembled due to fear.

It seemed that he was often scolded by Russell.

In this tense atmosphere, coincidentally, another bodyguard came in from outside.

The body was opening his mouth to say something, "The... .."

But keenly he realized that the atmosphere was somewhat tense.

Russell glanced over and stopped his reporting.

After a moment, the guard lowered his head and whispered to Russell's ear, "Mr. Conner,

someone outside is seeking to see the legendary doctor."

"Who is it?"

Russell narrowed his eyes and spoke in an unpleasant tone.

"Julian Graham from Los Angeles."

From Los Angeles? Graham?

Russell rolled his eyes and a hint of sarcasm flashed through them.

Was there a Graham family in Los Angeles? He had never heard of it.

How dare a small household come to see the legendary doctor? Who did the man think

he was?

Did he think anyone could see the legendary doctor Adam Spears?

Russell's face sank and without thinking, he said directly, "Let him go."

"Yes, sir."

Get Boras

The bodyguard never questioned his boss' orders. After getting his order, the guard was

to retreat.

“Wait...” Russell seemed to suddenly think of something and called the bodyguard.

He touched his chin and narrowed his eyes. “I remember I didn’t post an invitation to the

Graham family, did I? How did he get in?”

The bodyguard looked hesitant and said, “This... I’m not sure about it either...”

Russell’s eyes darkened, looking thoughtfully.

www

After a moment, he spoke up and said, “Kick him out and tell him that not everyone can

see the legendary doctor Adam Spears!”

NO

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

Chapter 268 Lost connection

Get B

Russell’s language was very indecent and could even be described as unpleasant to the

ear.

But the bodyguard across from him was accustomed to it and he replied expressionlessly, “Yes, sir.”

Then the guard obediently withdrew.

Adam was fairly surprised and bewildered by that.

Because the bodyguard chose to whisper by Russell’s ear just now rather than reported

directly, he didn't hear a word about their conversation.

He only saw Russell getting angry for no reason as if something had happened.

Russell's overall demeanour and movements were very rude, which shocked the old man.

a bit.

Because Tory had previously told him that the organizer of the communication meeting was a literary person who also engaged in medical research on a daily basis.....

This was one of the reasons why Adam agreed to participate in the communication

meeting.

There was always empathy among scholars.

But now looking at Russell, where did this guy look like an educated person?!

His movements and expressions when speaking were similar to those of a fish dealer in

a market.

Was it that Tory deceived him?

As soon as Adam thought that his son might be deceiving him, he immediately blew his

beard and stared forward.

"... you... listen to me, Dr. Spears."

As soon as Russell raised his eyes, he saw the expert doctor glaring at him. He patted

his head; how could he forget that the miraculous doctor was still next to him?

Get Bo

The persona he set up for himself was a polite cultural figure. Now his original image was completely exposed.....

His behaviour was fully observed by the doctor, and he couldn't defend himself even if he wanted to... So his defence was stuck in his throat for a long time couldn't say a word.

Finally, Russell could only bitterly say, "I'm sorry... I might sound rude."

The man had a strained smile on his face.

Although Adam had anger in his heart, he would not show any signs of anger on his

face.

wwwwwww.

He first lowered his head to touch his beard, then turned his head and shook his fan,

pretending not to see Russell's explosion just now.

The atmosphere was a bit awkward.

"Then I...", the waiter spoke at this moment.

Although the expert doctor just asked him to put down the plants, he was still his boss' employee. His boss didn't let him put them down so he never dared to do that.

He wanted to ask his boss what he should do.

"Go away."

Russell didn't give him a chance and sent him away impatiently.

"Yes, sir!" The employee replied quickly and withdrew immediately.

Those who read current affairs are heroes. Staying there would only bring him more

trouble.

Before the waiter disappeared at the corner, Russell seemed to remember something again and raised his hand to call him back, "Hey, wait."

The waiter stopped.

Do you have any further instructions, boss?"

"Don't expect to get any salary or bonus this month. This is a lesson you should keep in

Get toys

mind." The man's tone was very light.

After saying this, Russell raised his hand to signal him to leave quickly.

?! Salaries and bonuses.....

This month, he worked hard and finally won so many bonuses. The waiter initially wanted to take his cat to have surgery with that money.....

This reward was the cat's life-saving fee...

"Boss... can you just take back my salary and leave me the bonus? This is very

important to me."

Russell remained unmoved.

The waiter was about to cry, and the pain in his eyes was striking..

He almost knelt down and begged Russell.

"Get out. Can't you hear me?"

"Do you need me to repeat?"

If it weren't for the expert doctor watching next to him, he would have kicked this.

ungrateful guy out long ago.

If it were the doctor, how could this guy be there begging for his bonus??

Adam wanted to speak up and persuade him, but when the words reached his lips, he

took them back.

As an old man, it was not proper to meddle in others' affairs.

Just as the waiter was feeling discouraged, suddenly a voice came from the gate.

"Ah, Mr. Conner, I heard you scolding employees from afar. What made you so excited?"

It was Tory. Before he was seen, his voice was heard.

Just leave the employee's mistakes to the people in charge to handle....."

"Why should Mr. Conner be angry on such a great day today? Anger can hurt your body

and waste your wealth."

"Does Mr. Conner want to break this great financial fortune?"

Tory shared the same personality as Adam. Usually, he was very kind-hearted.

He walked over with a smile, and in just a few words, he eased Russell down.

Upon hearing this, Russell's face brightened slightly, as if he felt that Tory's words were

reasonable and forced out a smile.

"Why are you here? "Asked Adam, looking at his son.

Tory raised his hand and said, "Dad, it's almost time. We need to go to the meeting."

"Is it time? So soon?" Said Adam, placing the fan on one side of the table and slowly

getting up.

“Is Natalie already there?”

This sentence may seem casual, but Tory immediately read the old man’s concern in his

words.

“Don’t worry.”

Tory raised the corners of his mouth and said, “Natalie has been begging me to bring her

here since she heard you’re coming to Chicago.”

“She is thinking of you in her heart.”

“She must be waiting in the hall. You will see her when you go out.”

Tory deliberately said this loudly and emotionally.

Upon hearing this, Adam was indeed very delighted. While touching his beard, he raised

the corner of his mouth.

“She’s just ahead, let’s go then.”

Adam took the lead in stepping out.

Tory followed behind and shook his head. As soon as he heard his granddaughter

waiting for him in the front hall, the old man walked even faster than a rabbit.

The old man sped forward, making it difficult to tell that he was already in his seventies.....

When he heard about his granddaughter, he looked like an old urchin.

| Get Boys -★

Since the miraculous doctor headed to the front hall followed by Tory, as the organizer, Russell naturally couldn't fall behind.

He lowered his head and tidied up his clothes, then cleared his throat and stepped out to catch up with the two people in front.

"Boss.....

JJ

The waiter wanted to say something more, fighting for a way to save his cat.

But now there was no longer Adam next to Russell; he had no concern.

He would do whatever he wanted.

So with great force and a lot of impatience, Russell shook off the hand of the waiter who grabbed him by the corner of his clothes.

The waiter was kicked down onto the sofa.

His feet kicked over a fine grain glass water bottle next to him, causing water to flow all over the table and even wet the carpet.

Finally, he fell to the ground and knocked over a dozen purple-red roses behind him; the flowers and buds scattered on the fringe of the table.

Russell didn't care about that at all and calmly stepped over the waiter, even throwing a stomp on the waiter's belly.

After that, Russell sorted out his clothes as if nothing had happened.

He rushed towards the two people in front, "Dr. Spears... wait for me."

In the front hall, inside the lounge.

Tory had just spoken with great confidence and a positive expression on his face.

He confidently told his father that Natalie must have been waiting in the front hall for a

long time!

Get Bogat

But in fact, Tory was sure about that. After all, Natalie didn't take the initiative to go to the communication meeting... ..

Besides, Natalie might hide in a corner, unwilling to see her grandfather.

To ensure that his words did not fall through, Tory asked his father to sit in the lounge in the front hall for a moment.

Then he walked aside and took out his phone to call Natalie.

He wanted to confirm where Natalie was.

It was best for the old man to see his precious granddaughter as soon as he walked out of the waiting room.

However, the call from the phone rang for a long time and no one answered.

Even an artificial female voice came, "Hello, the subscriber you dialled cannot be connected for the moment. Please try again later..."

Tory was a bit stunned.

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

Chapter 269 She must be found somehow!

What's wrong with Natalie? Why wasn't she answering her phone?

Tory looked puzzled.

Without giving up, he pressed the dial button again.

Maybe Natalie was busy, so she didn't hear the phone ring.

But as before, the phone still rang for a long time, and no one answered.

Then came the robotic female voice, "The subscriber you dialed cannot be connected for

the moment, please redial later."

This time, Tory suddenly noticed the content of the robot female voice...
Cannot be

connected for the moment

It's probably not just a matter of her not hearing the phone ring.

Did something happen to Natalie?

As soon as the idea popped into Tory's head, he immediately blew it off.

No way.

This was a formal medical exchange conference, where the screening of personnel was extremely strict.

The party was to be attended by all the great and noble families of New York, and no one was going to be tempted to do anything bad.

Tory stood where he was, his thick, sharp brow wrinkled slightly.

At the very least, even if someone got into this conference, why would they target Natalie?

Natalie usually kept a low profile. Although she was born in the Spears family, she never took herself as Miss Spears. Even many people in New York did not know her existence.

If she's laying low like this, how could someone hurt Natalie?

It didn't make any sense.

Many possibilities were floated in the man's mind one by one, but the man was denied all

of them.

What could be the reason for that?

Tory pursed his lips. He pressed the dial button repeatedly, as if expecting Natalie to get

on the line.

He repeated it about a dozen times, but she was still disconnected.

Now Tory was really freaking out.

With his cell phone in his hand, he turned to look at Mr. Spears in the break room.

In order to please Mr. Spears, Russell sent him a recliner made of ancient wood for

thousands of years.

Adam was lying on the recliner, rocking it gently with his eyes closed. The curve of his

mouth showed his excitement.

Adam literally grinned. He was clearly excited to see his granddaughter later.

The old man's happy face was reddened by the light of the fire nearby.

The scene suddenly struck Tory as a little harsh.

He had mixed feelings when he saw the old man so happy.

Since Natalie married into the Graham family, the old man had not smiled so happy for a

long time, and he was in a good mood. Who knew this could happen?

Tory had mixed feelings.

He hesitated for a moment, then decided to say nothing and walked silently back to the

break room.

He prayed that Natalie would call him back when she saw the call.

Adam heard footsteps. He opened his eyes. "How's it going? Can I go to the front now?"

Tory said hesitantly, "Well... Just wait a little longer."

“Waiting for what? We should go. What’s there to wait for?” “The old man sounded

excited. He obviously couldn’t wait.

Tory tried to persuade him, “Just sit down for a while. You have waited three years. Can’t

you wait now?”

“Besides, though you are in good health, you ought to rest more, right?”

Adam was clearly not listening. “I haven’t seen my granddaughter in three years. That’s

why I’m so anxious.”

“I only have one granddaughter, and if I’m not in a hurry, who should be, Julian?”

When Tory heard Julian’s name, he looked bad.

“Why do you mention him?”

In the Spears family, there was no one who liked Julian.

What a bad time to mention him.

“I’m going to the front hall now.” After Adam had said this, he stopped talking to Tory.

He put down the fan he had been holding and stood up. He walked slowly toward the hall, looking rather stubborn from behind.

When Tory couldn’t stop him, he just found some other excuse.

“Father, there’s something out there that’s not ready…”

“The venue, and the tables and chairs are not ready. If you go now, you will only make

trouble for them.”

Adam stopped/

He turned his head and looked suspicious, "Is there anything they haven't got ready?"

Tory hesitated for half a second and continued, "Right, I didn't lie to you."

He walked over to Adam and pushed him back to his original position. Adam just went back to his recliner, stunned.

Tory seemed afraid of Adam getting back on his feet, so he went over to him and pinned

him down on the recliner.

This time, Adam didn't get up.

Instead, he sat quietly in a recliner. The expression on his face steadied a little, and he

waited quietly for the people in the front hall to get everything ready.

Tory was relieved to see that he finally gave up.

Natalie was on his mind, and he had a bad feeling about her.

So as soon as he pushed his father back into his seat, he stepped aside and called

Natalie.

If she didn't get on the phone this time, he was going to have the whole place scoured.

He would dig deep enough to find their dear Natalie.

Tory had just taken his

beep continued, and he

behind.

phone out of his pocket and pressed the familiar dial button. The

was startled when someone put a hand on his shoulder from

“Who? “Tory turned his head.

He turned and saw a smiling face. The flesh of Russell’s face was piled together in a

kind of comical way.

“It’s me.” “And there was a smile on his lips.

Tory cast a sideways glance at Russell and ignored him.

Obviously, what’s important right now was Natalie, and everything else was on the back

burner.

Russell didn’t seem to see Tory’s indifference. “What happened to the front hall? Why does Mr. Spears stay here?”

✂

Before Tory could open his mouth, Adam took the lead.

“The people in the front hall haven’t finished preparing things. I’ll wait.”

“They haven’t finished preparing? Aren’t they already ready? They’re waiting for you!”

Russell said that in a very loud voice.

*Ready?” Adam looked puzzled.

“Yes, I watched them prepare it, and now they’re waiting for you!”

This sentence was like a thunderbolt, which blew Adam up again after he had calmed

down.

Adam’s face went from red to white, and there was a little anger in his voice. “What’s

going on?!”

The kid lied to him again?

And Tory’s heart sank. He was angry, but he couldn’t show it.

He was dead depressed.

He managed to calm Adam down, and now all that work has gone down the drain!

“This...”

“Tell me all about it. What’s going on?” “Adam asked again.

Tory could not hide, he had to obediently tell the truth..

“Natalie..... I can’t reach her...”

“What?”

When Adam heard this, he got up from his recliner in shock.

“How come?!”

“Have you looked all around? Could something have happened to her?” The old man

spoke quickly.

“Haven’t had time to find her yet.” “Tory replied.

The old man was as anxious as a cat on hot bricks. “What are you waiting for? If my granddaughter is lost, we won’t be able to find her!”

Tory hesitated to speak.

He glanced at Russell.

Get Bog

After all, this was the host’s territory, and there were various forces involved. If they did

search, it's a complicated situation.

“Go find her!”

Adam didn't care. He just wanted his granddaughter to be safe.

He said, “I need to find my granddaughter even if I turn this meeting upside down!”

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

Chapter 270 The Spears family loved her so much

“Do whatever it takes to find Natalie!”

Those words came out loud from Adam.

The old man now looked completely different from the gentle and amiable man he had

been before.

His expression was not fierce, but there was a sense of authority about him that was

strangely oppressive.

He really gave everyone present a fright.

Russell even opened his mouth in surprise.

He retired to the Dragon Valley for a long time and studied various herbs all day long. Almost everyone around him could not help thinking that he was a nice man.

But they forgot that Mr. Spears had been a legend in his youth.

He was even a legend who startled the whole city of New York.

Tory was stunned for half a second, but then he knew right away. He took a deep breath and agreed loudly. “Go find her! Natalie must be found!”

“Natalie must be found even if the place is torn down.”

He had no business being polite right now. Finding Natalie is the priority. Everything else

was on the back burner.

And he begged Natalie to come to this meeting. If something happened to Natalie today, he would be the culprit of the Spears family!

No one in the Spears family ever forgave him.

He would not forgive himself.

As Tory spoke, he took his steps, ready to take immediate action.

After half a second, Russell realized, “Wait -”

If that’s right, he’s hosting the meeting, not the Spears family, right?

Why did they sound like they paid for the it?

They said they’d search. Did they respect him? Did they respect the host?

Russell stopped Tory. He’s a little hasty.

Tory glanced over, “You have something to say?”

His eyes did not show any special expression, but it could clearly let people feel his

depressed mood at the moment.

Tory did look a little scary at the moment.

Russell choked and couldn’t get a word out.

“L... I”

“Why?” This man was not in the mood to see Russell hemming and hawing.

He said impatiently.” Are you going to send someone along with the Spears family?”

Of course not

Russell thought so in his heart, but he was afraid to say it.

Seeing that he did not speak, Tory took it as acquiescence.

The man leaned on his chin and squinted his eyes as he silently estimated the size of the

place.

As he made his mental calculations, he also considered how many men it would take to

carry out a blanket search.

He calculated in his mind, then said, "But we have enough men for the time being. We don't need too many... You only need to send us fifteen or so."

Tory continued to talk, Russell was anxious...

If he didn't interrupt the Tory now, he wouldn't have a chance.

He hesitated and finally decided to interrupt him.

Russell shook his head slightly, "No..."

"Can you send someone over after the meeting?" The man sounded wary.

If the Spears family were looking for someone, of course they could.

Under normal circumstances, he rushed to help the Spears family, even if they did not

ask him.

After all, this was a chance for the Spears family to owe him a favor.

That's the Spears family... New York's first medical family... It's a once-in-a-lifetime

opportunity.

The opportunity was indeed rare.

But now was not the right time!

He spent a lot of money to hold the communication meeting, which even counted as

spending most of his life savings.

Could the communication meeting have gone smoothly if the Spears family had been so

swaggering today?

Didn't he waste his own money?

After he lived half his life, he had to go back to being poor again.

There's no way he'd let the Spears family do that.

"Of course not." "Tory refused.

There's nothing stopping him from finding Natalie now.

He refused without hesitation, while he had informed many people of the Spears family.

It didn't take long for a mass of people to arrive at the communication meeting and

locked the place completely.

"You take a team to the door and guard all entrances and exits."

"Yes!" The bodyguard next to him took the assignment and left.

"Do not lock the place!" Russell shouted, raising his hand.

He can't afford to upset the Spears family.

But with so many New York aristocrats at the communication meeting, could he afford.

to offend them?

He couldn't offend any of these families.

Since he could not annoy them all, it was better to offend one than the many.

Russell understood the basics.

Tory turned his head. "Do not look?"

"Are you not going to cooperate?"

He raised his eyebrows and looked at Russell. He seemed to be smiling.

He looked like a werewolf hiding a dagger behind a smile. He was smiling, but Russell

was scared.

All Russell's courage had been extinguished, and all he could do was smile.

"The meeting has to go on. How can you search it when there are so many guests here?"

How bad it looks..."

"And there are so many New York's aristocrats here..."

Before Russell could finish, Tory interrupted him.

The man's eyes were hard to understand. "Do you think the meeting could continue?"

"Well..." Russell didn't know why.

Tory smiled, then shook his head. "You couldn't have done this without Natalie today."

"Do you think Mr. Spears will go on going to the front hall until he can find the one he

wants?"

Russell stared. "What does that mean?"

He turned quickly to find Mr. Spears and found that he was gone.

Where was he?

He was here a minute ago, and now he's gone?

He didn't believe his eyes. He turned his head and looked around again, but couldn't find

him.

"Stop looking. He's not here anymore."

"Where's the divine doctor?" Russell sounded surprised.

It's time for the divine doctor of the Spears family to appear.. How could he leave?

What's he gonna tell all those guests out there?

Tory shook his head, rather regretfully. "You say he's gone?"

"Since you won't help us, he must have to find her himself..." which was somewhat

ironic.

Russell was shocked.

The divine doctor just didn't show up for a meeting to find her?

This

As he was shocked, he heard a voice in his ear, a light voice, but with a note of warning.

"You have no power or reputation. Why do you think he should accept your invitation?"

"Why did he choose you when so many people wanted to invite him?"

Russell frowned.

Is it possible that he came to this meeting...

Just because of this missing girl named Natalie?

Russell opened his mouth and said, "Is it because of Natalie?"

Tory raised her eyebrows and nodded with satisfaction. "Smart."

Russell was shocked.

Who was this Natalie? How could the Spears family loved her so much?!

Even the divine doctor of the Spears family, who had been in retirement for years, was willing to come out for her?!

"If you can't find her today, not only will your meeting fail, but Chicago will never be at

peace.

He knew his father the best.

If they didn't find Natalie, there's gonna be a big storm in Chicago.

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