

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

By Madison King Chapter 271

Chapter 271 They really had deep pockets

Even Chicago would be flattened, not to mention this one little communication meeting.

Russell saw Tory's persistence, and his eyes were determined, as if he wouldn't stop until he found her.

He had a general idea of who Natalie was.

Natalie certainly had a special place in the Spears family.

Compared to Natalie's status, his refusal in front of the Spears family was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot

It's completely useless.

Russell couldn't resist. His eyes flickered and he changed his conversation.

"If you want to search, it's fine."

There was a hint of flattery in his eyes, not much, but his attitude was clear.

He was persuaded.

"I don't have a problem with your blanket search!"

He spoke with such assurance that he seemed to be professing his loyalty.

"I am glad of your investigation. You can search as you please. You don't have to worry too much about my feelings."

He said it softly, and his attitude was completely different from his previous attitude.

"Oh? Is it?" "Tory raised the corners of his mouth and there was a smile.

He's pretty clever.

He only said a few words, and Russell understood what was at stake, and he made the best choice.

Anyone who was on the opposite side of the Spears family would be foolish at this crucial moment in the search for Natalie.

Russell was kind of smart.

He smiled, and before his words of admiration came out, Russell spoke again.

"But... Even if I agreed, you couldn't leave me alone.'

Tory looked incredulous.

www

"If I had promised the Spears family this, there would have been nothing but death for me..."

Tory was puzzled by this.

What did their search have to do with his life?

The man's eyelids twitched slightly and his voice was flat. "Dead end? If we don't find Natalie today, you're dead, too."

After saying this, Tory ignored Russell, who was looking very sad, and walked

away.

He has wasted too much time dealing with this man.

He had thought that the Spears family was indeed impolite and not nice to

bring a lot of power on other people's place.

So he's trying to make Russell feel better.

He wanted to minimize Russell's losses, or at least avoid giving the Spears family a reputation as a bully.

However, this man was a little annoying.

Tory wasn't going to stick with him any longer.

He took a step and was just at the door when a guard of the Spears family ran in through the door.

He was out of breath, but he kept his posture upright and soldierly.

"Dr. Spears, they're all here and waiting outside."

"The whole place has been locked, . Not a fly can get out. Just give us the word, and we're ready to take action."

"Very good." Tory nodded his head, expressing satisfaction with the action of his subordinates.

As a result, his pace quickened.

Only Russell was left behind.

When Russell saw Tory ignore him, he could only run after him eagerly while screaming.

"There are so many rich and noble families participating in the communication meeting outside. As a host, I can't afford to offend them..."

"Dr. Spears, see if you can make up for my loss... ?"

"Think of it as a good deed..."

Russell's heart burned at the thought of losing so much money.

The biggest gimmick of the communication meeting was the divine doctor of the Spears family, who was no longer willing to come forward.

So many nobles paid good money to find the divine doctor of the Spears family, and they saw nothing.

If so many guests asked, he had no dignity at all. How could he hold the communication meeting in the future?

No one would trust him anymore, and some of them might demand their money back.

The invitation cards to the communication meeting had been sold at very high prices. They spent so much money and they didn't see the person they wanted to see...

Russell could imagine what would happen to him.

Maybe his business would be shut down because of his bad reputation.

He didn't want anything. He's been chasing money all his life. He was middle-aged and had managed to earn some savings. He's going to lose everything because of one "Natalie"...

It's ruined.

It's all ruined.

Russell was upset. He swallowed the pain in his heart and followed Tory closely.

The most painful thing in the world was to soberly let the pain burn endlessly. Along with his pain, all his money was burned...

"You should rest assured, the Spears family will pay for your loss."

“Really?!” “Russell’s discomfort was visibly lifted. He caught up with Tory and his eyes were full of joy.

It’s truly the Spears family!

They really have deep pockets!

Natalie knocked on the door for a long time, but no one answered. Her arms were sore.

The quality of this door was so good... She didn’t have enough strength to make a loud noise.

She carefully studied the material of the door, there was an absolute possibility that it was made of red sandalwood.

The level of sound insulation of this door was outrageous.

Natalie even felt tempted to install one for herself if she could get out.

If Julian came to the villa again, she wouldn’t hear a knock at all.

Let him stand alone in the cold air.

She thought it was a good idea.

Her attention wandered for half a second, and Natalie’s mind returned to her present situation.

She was perplexed. If the door was so sound-proofed, how could she make a louder noise so that people at the meeting would notice?

Natalie looked around.

She was surrounded by ordinary objects, and there were few tools at her disposal.

She even looked up and down the changing room, looking for something to make a noise.

Except for the middle stool, which could be moved, they were all immovable and she could not lift them.

Not having much choice, Natalie raised her hand decisively and picked up the stool.

It's so heavy.

The weight of the stool was far greater than she had imagined.

Natalie didn't pick it up and almost fell to the ground.

What was it made of? Why was it so heavy?

It felt heavier than a brick... Natalie was gritting her teeth.

She took a deep breath, prepared herself, and raised her hand again.

She was able to lift it this time.

But she had to take half a step to get it away.

With great effort, Natalie finally dragged the stool to the door.

Although red sandalwood was very expensive in the market, she did not hesitate.

Because it's time for Grandpa to show up as planned. She had to go out early to catch up.

Without hesitation, she threw the stone-heavy stool against the door with all her strength.

The stool banged against the door with a loud noise.

That was followed by a loud landing.

The door was smashed with a hole in it and the noise shocked Natalie.

She had no idea it would be so loud.

Get Bogas

Now someone must have heard her, right?

She sat down and waited quietly for someone to come along.

As she waited, a sharp pain came over her hand and she looked down at it.

Her hands were very white, like lotus root..

Under the light of the changing room, beneath the almost translucent skin, a few delicate cyan veins were clear.

In stark contrast, there were wounds on her white skin.

She had just pushed too hard and had a relapse, and blood was pouring out of her hand again.

The blood was bright and red.

Natalie endured the pain in silence, keeping her ear on the door.

But she waited for a long time, but no one came.

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

Chapter 272 Covet gained ahead without being aware of danger behind

Natalie sat for a while, but still no one came. She was puzzled.

It shouldn't be.

Anyone should have heard that noise. Why didn't anyone come?

Was everyone deaf?

Or was this changing room in the wrong place?

As soon as this idea came out, Natalie seemed to be awakened.

She tried to recall that when Lara brought her to this place, the road they walked together seemed a bit remote?

She was trying to wrap the blanket around herself so she wouldn't get naked.

So, she walked with her head down and didn't pay attention to what was around her.

Now that she thought about it, the road they took was quiet, and there were hardly any guests. There were hardly any waiters. It's very quiet.

Natalie clenched her fingers and wondered to herself that Lara had clearly planned this. How else would she find such a remote place.

On second thought, she thought that her clothes were also wet by Lara, and even the cut on her hand was from Lara's broken wine glass.

If Lara was going to do this to her, she would have done it by wetting her clothes.

Natalie frowned. That was a good trick.

She was careless.

She thought that Lara, even if she was tricked by Niki, had her own thoughts and was not stupid enough to do it for Niki.

She didn't expect her to trust Niki so easily.

Niki really had a knack for demagoguery.

She had bewitched Julian as well as Lara.

Natalie had mixed feelings and didn't even know what to say to Lara.

She's kind, but too kind. She's stupid, but she's not that stupid. She's innocent, but she had a plan...

It's hard to comment.

Natalie sat alone on the marble, her last hope gone, and her heart sank into despair.

There's no way out of here.

On the bright side, she should be able to get out when this meeting was over.

On the downside, the place was so remote that it's likely that no one came here.

The organizer would only clean the main area after the guests had left. They're not even gonna clean this place.

That means she could sit here alone for days and nights...

Natalie looked around. It was horrible to think about that.

Even as she sat there, she began to feel a little cold. It felt like the cold wind was blowing all around her.

Natalie raised her hand and rubbed her arms, feeling that it had goose bumps.

The dress she was wearing was very thin and made of light gauze. The venue was heated everywhere, so it's not cold in this dress.

But the changing room seemed unheated and unusually cold.

Natalie shivered. Silently, she took the blanket out of the bag and put it over herself.

If she didn't get out tonight, she may freeze to death in this temperature.

She couldn't help but thank Carl for the blanket. If he hadn't insisted on giving her the blanket, she wouldn't have lasted two hours.

But even with the blanket on, the cold wind kept beating down on her and Natalie had to bend down to find a slightly warmer corner.

She squatted down and wrapped herself tightly.

Without her cell phone, she estimated the time by herself. By now, Grandpa must have appeared and the meeting must have reached its climax.

She wondered whether her grandfather was disappointed not to see her.

If he thought she's not seeing him on purpose.

He must be very disappointed.

He had worked so hard to raise his granddaughter since childhood, so that she could go abroad to study, and he even spared no effort to teach her all his knowledge of medicinal materials.

In the end, her granddaughter broke up with her family for a man.

She didn't think much of his years of upbringing.

Even after three years, she was unwilling to see him.

Natalie put herself in Adam's shoes and felt that she had gone too far...

Grandpa must be disappointed.

No matter how good the love was, it could be crushed by disappointment again and again.

Natalie crouched down on the ground, hugging herself in silence, feeling colder than ever.

She was cold not only in her body, but also in her heart, from the inside out.

On the other side, in the warm hall, Niki sat gracefully on the sofa, with a wild smile on her face.

She held a glass of wine in her hand and savored it deliciously.

When she felt herself in a good mood, even the wine tasted better.

Niki tasted the wine and smiled, but it was hard to suppress her smile. The light in her eyes was hard to understand.

Or how Natalie was doing in the freezing dressing room?

She turned off the heat right there.

She kept shaking her glass, and Niki's mood was good.

She narrowed her eyes and felt very happy.

She should have let that bitch Natalie feel the cold more, so she could know what she's been through.

A few hours ago.

Niki walked out of the crowd as soon as Lara was left.

When Lara was there, she was just pretending. As soon as Lara left, she couldn't wait to get out of the crowd.

She didn't want to be in there with all these people.

She spent a lot of money on this dress. She's sure her clothes would have been torn apart by the crowd in there.

Besides, all the people around her were talking about advanced medical knowledge or chemical knowledge, which she did not understand and was not interested in.

Therefore, Niki was standing outside the crowd, her eyes constantly catching Lara's movements.

She knew Lara wasn't going to the bathroom, she's going to defend her. So she was in a good mood.

She could deal with Natalie without having to do it herself.

Though pleased, she felt a little uneasy.

Because Lara was an honest and kind person. Although she defended her, she certainly wouldn't do anything particularly egregious.

She's a privileged young lady, and she certainly didn't have any good means of dealing with people.

This way, Natalie didn't suffer much even if Lara defended her.

Niki felt extremely unbalanced.

She was kidnapped for nothing in a dirty, abandoned factory, with a bunch of gross people who were constantly molesting her, even breaking her legs...

Natalie was responsible for everything.

She couldn't accept that Natalie had just been taught a small lesson.

Niki thought, her glass almost clenched in her hand. Her anger drove her and she followed Lara all the way.

She followed her all the way from the terrace to the changing room.

Lara emerged from the changing room alone while Natalie continued to

change her clothes and she was unharmed.

When Niki saw this, she got angry and knew that Lara was a woman with soft heart.

She wouldn't do anything to Natalie.

Since others couldn't be relied on, then she should rely on herself!

So she took advantage of Lara's departure, she looked around, and the place.

was so far away... Not many people in here...

And while she couldn't teach Natalie a lesson directly,

But wasn't it easy to play dirty from behind?

Niki lowered her pace and walked slowly to the door. Without hesitation, she locked the door very quickly.

She even looked down several times to make sure Natalie would never get out.

Then she turned off the heat and let Natalie feel the cold...

Niki sat on the sofa, coming out of her memory. She was pleased with the move as "Covet gains ahead without being aware of danger behinds."

Get Borson

It looked like Lara did it, but she did it... Natalie would have no idea.

No one would ever know.

As she reflected the process, she actually felt pleasure.

If it made Natalie feel bad, she'll be happy..

She was so happy that Natalie was feeling so bad.

Even when she made Natalie feel bad, she could relive it over and over again.

Every time she went over it, she felt better.

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

Chapter 273 Capture

Niki was enjoying herself when a man came to her with a heavy step.

The man's tall shadow fell on the ground, shrouding Niki in black.

Niki felt a chill in her back. She looked up and saw Julian in a suit, looking at her unhappily.

The man's profile looked strained, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, as if he were in a very bad mood.

Niki was nervous and wondered why Julian looked so bad.

She quickly pulled back her swagger and replaced it with a harmless smile.

"Julian!"

Niki's sweet voice seemed pleasantly surprised and excited to see Julian.

Julian ignored her delight and looked at her coldly.

"Are you in trouble?"

He said a few words in a faint voice, but with the ultimate disgust.

Before he left, he explicitly told Niki not to cause trouble at the meeting.

Niki froze for a second.

The first thing that went through her mind was... Could it be that Julian saw her getting a bunch of New York's ladies arguing and even fighting?

Shit. She didn't think she'd be seen.

But the panic only flickered for a second before she forced herself to calm down.

Maybe Julian didn't see it.

I can't just admit it foolishly.

Niki shook her head innocently. "I... I'm not."

"No?"

Julian stared at her, his eyes as sharp as a hawk.

The words of the meddlesome woman still lingered in Julian's ear.

"Niki has been bullied and you're still here! Aren't you going to find Niki?"

After watching Natalie leave, he first went to see the divine doctor of the Spears family. As he expected, he was refused.

After he was refused, he came to Niki without a moment's delay.

Because he was afraid that she was really being bullied.

After all, this was Chicago, not Los Angeles, and if something had happened, or if she had messed with someone...

He couldn't protect her like he could in Los Angeles.

But when he looked for Niki in the crowd for so long, he almost thought he couldn't find her...

Julian sees Niki sitting on a dark red leather sofa, resplendent in her

gorgeous dress.

Niki had a glass of wine in one hand, her legs crossed, her dainty toes quivered comfortably in white satin heels.

Where did she look like she's being bullied?

Looking at this, it's a bit like she's bullying others.

Seeing Niki in this state, Julian's face looked bad and he asked her if she was in trouble.

Where in the world did someone get bullied and still smile?

Niki, unaware of Julian's anger, remained innocent, even aggrieved.

"I really didn't cause any trouble... don't you believe it?"

Julian looked expressionless.

"I've never been to a place like this, with all these rich people next to me. If I say the wrong thing, I'll get in trouble."

"I'm so scared. Why should I start trouble?"

As if to show her understanding, Niki raised her eyebrows as if she's thinking about Julian.

"If I get into trouble, I might not only get killed myself, but you too."

"I have to think of you, if not of myself, and I will never let you go into the dangerous state because of me."

The girl's words were soft like marshmallow, but there was a protective tone in them.

The combination of the two did not make him feel strange, but made him

feel warm in the heart.

Julian pressed his lips. "Really?"

"Of course it's true." Niki nodded frantically, wanting to rip her heart out and show Julian.

"And when I first came in, I was so scared that I almost fell down. You helped me..."

"How can I dare to quarrel with these distinguished ladies when I cannot keep my feet steady? I have to pluck up courage even to speak to them."

The words were well spoken, coupled with Niki's acting skills and facial expressions, and Julian's doubts were instantly dismissed.

But the question had to be asked.

He looked up at Niki. "Then why did someone tell me you were being bullied, and tell me to come to you quickly?"

"Is that person lying to me?"

Niki frowned. "Who would say that?"

The woman who drove you here last time after you got hurt."

Julian did not know Lara's identity or her name, and the only thing he remembered about her was that she drove to the Graham family.

Niki thought about Julian's words. The person who brought her back?

Lara?

She was so caught up in her triumph that she almost forgot Lara.

Niki felt bad.

Julian noticed that Niki's back was stiff and her lips were compressed into a

tense line.

“What’s the matter?”

Niki snapped back. She forced a smile. “Nothing.”

“I think she was wrong.”

“There are so many people in here, it’s bound to be wrong.”

Julian frowned again. “Wrong?”

He had a feeling that something was wrong.

He opened his mouth and tried to pursue it further, but suddenly there was a confused noise in his ear.

Niki also heard the sound, and she looked to the source of the sound.

The people who had just gathered to study medicine were huddled together in one place, chattering about something.

On closer inspection, the expressions on their faces were all discontent, as if a little angry.

“Julian…… What’s wrong with them?”

Niki squeezed her eyes and asked in time, “Should we go and see?”

She could still escape Julian’s questioning.

Julian looked out at the noisy crowd. Naturally, he was curious.

The man was so focused on that that he forgot the question he was going to ask Niki.

He nodded. “Let’s go and see.”

Niki was happy, she immediately nodded, “Good!”

Her hand came naturally into Julian's arm, and she pulled him toward the front.

Get Bo

Julian's arm was touched so violently by the woman that he felt an urge to push Niki away.

The man didn't take a step forward.

Niki turned her head, confused. "What's wrong with you?"

Julian stifled his emotions. He managed to take a step and say, "Let's go."

They walked towards the noisy crowd.

Before they could get near, they heard the voices of the men.

"It's time for the divine doctor of the Spears family to show up. How come we haven't seen him yet?"

"Don't tell me I spent all this money and you made a fool of me!

"Do you know how much money I can make in an hour?" one man, dressed in a custom-made suit, shouted angrily.

"I came to this dump for him, and I didn't even see the divine doctor's face.

What a waste of my time!"

"I lost hundreds of millions of dollars in just a few hours. Who will compensate me?!"

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

Chapter 274 Blockade

The curses of the man next to him reached Julian's ears. Julian frowned. Niki hugged his arm and whispered, "Julian... They look fierce. I'm a bit scared."

She didn't quite understand what those men were saying but only knew it was necessary to hold onto Julian now.

Julian ignored the pitiful woman.

He kept walking towards the crowd, with a look of trying to figure out what was going on.

As Julian was about to walk into the crowd, Niki grabbed his arm.

Others still hurled abuse.

"Who is the host of this event? Can't he come out to explain?"

"That's right, the host should at least give an explanation. Will the divine doctor of the Spears family come out today?"

"In case he comes, we'll wait for him. Otherwise, we'll leave now and no longer waste time..."

Among this group of famous families, Yawar Yves was the most irritable.

Although he was silent, he looked angrier and angrier as if he would take offence right away.

A waiter happened to pass by, with a plate in his hands. He tried to pass it to the guests to appease them.

"Do you need a drink, Sir?"

As he walked to Yawar, Yawar raised his hand and knocked over everything

on the plate.

“Who are still in the mood to drink?”

The sharp sound of the glass breaking on the floor shattered the noisy atmosphere.

Startled by the sound, Niki suddenly shrank and leaned towards Julian.

Feeling that she was a bit scared, Julian pulled her behind him with a poker face.

Julian whispered in her ear, “If you’re afraid, just stay away from here.”

Before she could speak, he broke her hand from his arm.

Although she was unwilling, her hand was completely released because of his strength.

Then he brushed her back with his slender fingers and pushed her outside.

“Go out and wait for me.”

If the doctor didn’t appear, the chaos here would not be resolved for a while.

The guests had been making trouble, but the host didn’t give an explanation yet. Julian thought there might be something wrong.

When he just went to see the doctor, he was also kicked out.

The man was very crude and seemed not to have the style of the doctor.

The doctor was known for his good temper and would never treat a visitor so rudely.

So Julian thought there was something wrong.

Since Niki was so scared, it would be better to let her stay away...

Niki was safe and so he could rest assured.

Although Julian was not satisfied with her now, he still needed to protect her.

Niki stubbornly shook her head, “No, I want to stay with you.”

“Wherever you go, I’m your shadow.”

Julian looked down at her.

Perhaps because she was too stubborn, he pursed his lips without saying anything more.

The sudden loud sound quieted everyone down.

They all turned their attention to Yawar.

The waiter was so frightened that he shook all over. He plopped down on his knees at once and kept apologizing to Yawar.

“Sorry, I’m so sorry.”

“It’s all my fault. It’s all because I didn’t hold the plate. Don’t be angry...”

The waiter was too afraid to say a complete sentence and just apologized incessantly.”

“I’ll wipe it from your clothes.” The waiter wiped away the spilled wine with his own clothes.

Yawar just snorted coldly, without any emotional fluctuation in his heart.

He even thought the apologies were very annoying.

He lifted the lacquered leather shoes and gave the waiter a kick.

“Go away.”

It sounds very impatient.

Although other waiters wanted to help him, they stood aside and minimized themselves for reasons of their own safety.

Hearing the impolite words, the waiter felt relieved rather than humiliated as if he had been granted amnesty.

“Well, I’ll go away right away.”

The waiter scrambled away.

Before the waiter was about to go away, Yawar suddenly thought of something.

Yawar slightly lifted his hand and easily pulled the waiter who was crawling on the ground.

Fear clutched at the waiter’s heart and rooted him to the spot.

“Call your boss over.”

Yawar grabbed the waiter’s collar and spoke in a dissatisfied and fierce tone.

“Our boss...” The waiter stuttered.

Yawar shook his neck. The muscles and bones on his neck produced a terrifying click.

“If you can’t call over the boss, you can take me over.”

The waiter was in a state of panic, “I...”

Before he could speak, Yawar shook his head again, as if he was stretching his muscles and bones.

He whispered in the waiter’s ear, “It seems that you don’t want either of these two choices.”

“There’s another option. Do you want to choose?”

The waiter immediately nodded.

Yawar smiled. It wasn’t a real smile but was like a poison. Even Niki felt scared.

“The third choice... is for you to die.”

The waiter’s eyes dilated with fear and he broke out in a cold sweat.

He plopped onto the ground, even unable to stand up.

Yawar was not a patient man and had no intention of giving the waiter a chance.

For one split second he fiercely cleaved the waiter’s head with his hand.

Blood was pouring out of his head.

Everyone took a cold breath.

This is completely a dead end.

“Who is this man? Why did he suddenly hit the waiter?” People were talking about it.

The crowd was in a noisy state again, even more chaotic!

Even worse, it seemed that due to the accident, many people became afraid and wanted to go straight home.

But before they could get their things ready, a sudden sound came from outside the door.

The door of the hall was closed.

In front of them were many bodyguards. They lined up neatly and surrounded

the crowd.

The whole hall was full of bodyguards

They all held a black pistol in their hands and waited for the command to launch it.

Julian stood among the crowd and frowned slightly.

Niki didn't quite know what had happened at all. So many uniformed people suddenly flooded in now. She felt extremely frightened.

"Julian... What happened?"

"Will we have an accident?"

Julian remained motionless and spoke a few words of comfort in a low voice. "Don't worry."

'There are so many high-ranking families here. No one dares to attack the guests.

'These bodyguards may come here to protect the doctor.'

'It is impossible for them to make trouble for the guests.'

But the sudden sound shattered his thoughts.

In this quiet hall, there were chaotic footsteps and even the sound of these people knocking things over.

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

Chapter 275 Who are they looking for?

Everyone tuned to the source of the sound. The atmosphere was a bit eerie for a moment.

Accompanied by the sound of collapsed things, there were more bodyguards, so overwhelming that it was difficult to identify the number of people.

So many bodyguards suddenly appeared, with a ferocious and well-equipped appearance, which was terrifying.

‘What’s going on?’

‘What are so many bodyguards doing?’

Niki leaned against Julian, her eyes filled with suspicion.

However, she was not at all afraid in her heart.

Because she thought they would definitely not come for her, a nobody in ot come for her, a nobody in

New York.

She admitted she was beautiful, but it was impossible for so many people to come for her.

So she stood next to Julian without any fear.

On the contrary, she was actually a bit happy.

Due to these ferocious bodyguards, the doctor didn’t appear and his plan was disrupted.

Julian was unable to meet with the doctor, which means that no one can save his grandpa.

He would be confined to bed in hospital forever and never wake up again.

He would definitely not disturb her and Julian again.

This was completely in line with her wishes.

It even made Niki feel inexplicably excited.

Among the oppressive atmosphere, a bodyguard suddenly stepped forward and shouted at their leader.

“Doctor. Spears, the venue has been completely blocked.”

“Even a fly cannot fly out.”

“What? Block?”

“Are we trapped here?”

The people immediately started whispering, with doubts, confusion, and panic in their eyes.

“Is the whole venue blocked? When can we leave?”

“Why?”

Someone even shouted, “Do you know who I am?”

“How dare you trap me? Do you want to be in real trouble?”

“No one has ever treated me so. Who dares to be so arrogant?” “No one has ever treated me so. Who

Who dares to be so arrogant?”

A man was furiously angry. “I have to go home now. Don’t waste my time here.”

As he spoke, he picked up the briefcase and wanted to immediately walk out of the hall.

But before he took half a step yet and even as soon as his feet were lifted, he suddenly felt something cold in his forehead.

He felt puzzled, so he looked up to see the source of the cold touch.

He was startled.

On his forehead stood a pitch-black pistol.

The arrogant man who had insisted on leaving was so scared that he sat down on the ground.

“I’m not leaving...”

His voice of fear reached Julian’s ears.

But he was expressionless, as if it was irrelevant to him. His calm showed a stark contrast with the angry crowd.

Julian remained motionless and looked at the bodyguards with a serious expression.

The leader made Julian feel very familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before.

He narrowed his eyes and carefully examined the leader like an eagle.

As the person gradually approached the crowd, Julian finally saw his face clearly.

Surprisingly, it was the doctor from the Spears family who treated Oliver last time.”

His eyes dilated with surprise.

Tory wore a white medical gown and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, looking

amiable.

His temperament was radically different from the ferocious bodyguards behind him.

It looked inexplicably reasonable.

Tory's eyes kept scanning everyone, as if he was searching for something in the crowd.

'What is he looking for?'

Julian felt strange in his heart.

Although he recognized Tory, he remained silent. Instead, he grabbed Niki and retreated into the crowd.

"Julian... What's wrong?"

"Why should we hide ourselves?" Niki looked puzzled.

Julian didn't answer her but pressed down her shoulder, signaling to her to walk towards the crowd.

Niki didn't know the reason, but she obediently followed suit.

Everyone was in a mess, except for Yawar. He kept hitting the waiter with his fists.

The waiter's tie fell on the ground. His neck became thick and red from suffocation, and his face almost twisted.

The man almost collapsed. He could only lie on the ground and howl incessantly.

The screams caught Tory's attention.

“Sir, please stop.”

Tory stood in front of Yawar and signaled to him to stop.

Yawar turned a deaf ear to his words and continued, as if he hadn't heard Tory.

“If you continue to beat him, he will die.”

Yawar sneered with an air of nonchalance, “It doesn't matter.”

Tory frowned.

The man treated people like dirt and was clearly a dandy.

Yawar continued, “Go to tell the host that no one can stop me.”

“As long as the doctor appears today, this person won't be beaten.”

Tory suddenly smiled, “Do you want to meet with the doctor?”

Yawar lifted his eyebrows, as if he was dissatisfied with Tory. He released his grip on the waiter and looked unhappy.

Then he gnashed his teeth and said, “Of course.”

Hearing his answer, Tory nodded thoughtfully.

He turned around and bowed to the guests with a humble attitude.

“Everybody, I'm very sorry for disturbing you today.”

“The Spears family didn't want to break the elegant atmosphere. However, there was an emergency and so we had to do so.”

Everyone turned to Tory in unison.

Hearing the name of the Spears family, these people no longer discussed it.

After all, no one wanted to offend the Spears family.

Moreover, it was just a blockade and they had no losses. There was no need to have a conflict with the Spears family.

Only Yawar had no scruples about the name of the Spears family but queried impatiently.

“What happened to the Spears family?”

“It’s really amazing for all the guests to waste time with the Spears family.”

The ironic tone expressed his dissatisfaction.

Tory turned to him, “Isn’t this gentleman looking to meet with the doctor?”

“When we finished the matter, you will see the doctor.”

“Otherwise, you won’t be able to see the doctor.”

Yawar sneered, “Are you threatening me?”

Tory left only one sentence, “It depends on how you choose.”

He began to command the bodyguards to conduct a thorough search,

The crowd was generally panicked, but many of them were globally renowned doctors in this highest-level communication meeting.

They were relatively rational.

The Spears family always had a good reputation in New York and never oppressed the weak.

They sometimes offered free diagnosis and treatment, which helped many critically ill patients in New York restore hope for life.

The Spears family was reliable.

Get Bogens

Tory was quite sincere, making it difficult for people to vent their anger.

The guests were very cooperative.

Yawar looked displeased, but he acquiesced the behaviors of the bodyguards and no longer spoke out to obstruct them.

Standing in the crowd, Niki also recognized Tory.

‘According to the movements of these well-equipped bodyguards, they were clearly looking for someone.’

‘Who are they looking for?’

Although Niki didn’t know their target, she always felt a little nervous in her heart.

A sense of inexplicable fear was crowding in on her.

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

Chapter 276 A surge of fear

That Bogot

Their movements were neat and uniform. Everyone was serious, not missing any corner.

Niki stood next to Julian, her eyes fixed on their movements.

She looked alert.

The sense of inexplicable fear and tension still surged through her...

‘Why am I so nervous that I want to vomit?’

‘Why?’

‘What am I nervous about?’

‘They search for their target, but why should I be nervous?’

Despite her efforts to restrain herself, this physiological tension could not be overcome.

Julian stood closest to her and so he noticed her movements.

“What’s the matter?”

Niki shook her head, “It’s okay. I just feel a little uncomfortable.”

“Uncomfortable?” Julian furrowed his brow.

“Why are you suddenly uncomfortable? You were okay just now.”

Niki shook her head and indicated that she didn’t know.

She managed to support her body, “It’s okay. I can bear it.”

Julian turned his head and looked carefully at Niki, wanting to observe her condition. Suddenly he noticed her somewhat pale face.

“Is it really okay?”

There was clearly something wrong with her.

Julian looked up at the bodyguards and showed an awkward expression.

Clearly, the Spears family was looking for someone and locked all the exits, so he couldn’t come up with a way out.

He couldn’t take Niki back to rest.

If Niki had just listened to him and left first, perhaps she could have walked away before the blockade, instead of being trapped here.

“Let me help you up to rest over there.”

Julian pulled her shoulder and wanted to help her up to step aside.

Before he could hold onto Niki, a pitch-black pistol had pointed at his forehead.

His footsteps paused.

There was no trace of panic on his face and he was even very calm, as if the pistol against his forehead did not exist.

“My wi...”

Before the word “wife” was fully explained, Julian suddenly thought of something.

He concealed the latter half of “wife” and corrected himself uncomfortably.

“My girlfriend is not feeling well, and I want to help her up to rest. Is it also not allowed?”

The bodyguard was serious and unmoved, and the position of the pistol

Get Bo

remained unchanged.

Although he remained silent, his attitude was clearly evident.

Julian gnashed his teeth and looked a bit unhappy.

Niki noticed the tension and pulled over the lower hem of Julian’s suit

“Julian, I’m fine.”

“Don’t get into conflict with them because of me... We’re in Chicago, rather than Los Angeles. If something happens to us, we can’t handle it.”

“Moreover, we cannot compete with the Spears family...”

Julian wanted to say something, but seeing her firm gaze, he took back the following words.

“Are you sure it’s okay?”

Niki nodded, “Don’t worry, I can bear it.”

Since she had already said so, Julian couldn’t force her anymore. He narrowed his eyes and gave a meaningful glance at the bodyguard.

The bodyguard ignored his gaze. He put down the pistol and proceeded with the search.

The whole person looked like a ruthless robot.

Niki endured the uncomfortable feeling while muttering inwardly.

‘Are all the bodyguards of the Spears family so unfriendly?’

He won’t even let me sit for a while, and I won’t run.’

‘It’s all a fuss.’

Niki roasted in his heart and began to wonder who they were looking for.

‘Who could have caused the Spears family to send so many people, ruin the good reputation and offend people all over New York.’

Niki was thinking in her heart. She accidentally glanced at Tory, who wore a white coat.

‘After I poisoned Oliver last time, Natalie invited this doctor to save the old bastard.’

‘Since Natalie knew this doctor...’

‘Wait a minute.’

Niki seemed to have thought of something, and her face suddenly fell.

‘Are they looking for Natalie?’

As soon as this idea crowded her mind, her body began to tremble, and the fear in her heart deepened once again.

She finally knew where the fear in her heart came from.

Julian saw her face turn completely pale, even paler than just now.

He lowered his head, "Are you sure it's okay?"

Niki didn't look like fine now.

Her weak appearance made Julian feel that even the wind could blow her to the ground.

Niki could no longer hear him, and her mind was filled with panic.

'What should I do?'

'Are they really looking for Natalie?'

"If they find out that she was locked in the changing room by me, I will be finished."

'So many pistols can turn me into a sieve.'

Niki couldn't help but tremble.

It gave her the creeps. Suddenly her left shoulder felt an icy cold thing, like a snake.

'Is it a pistol?'

'They have found out I'm the murder!'

The cold face of the bodyguard was still vivid.

Her face fell and she felt guilty. She dared not turn her head to see what was on her shoulder.

“I’m wrong...”

Niki stiffened and said in a low voice.

“I’m really wrong...”

Driven by fear, she could only repeat in a low voice, one after another.

She was afraid the bullet would shoot through her head if she admit her mistake too late.

But after a few seconds, nothing happened, and the man didn’t query her.

Niki was a little stunned.

“Miss Linch, what’s wrong with you?”

Get Bo

A gentle female voice came from behind.

The sound interrupted her fear.

She turned her head and found Lara placed her hand on her shoulder and looked worried.

“Miss Turner?” Niki looked surprised.

‘It isn’t the bodyguard. There is no pistol.’

Niki took a long breath.

“What’s wrong with you? Why do you look so pale?”

Tara showed concern for her, her tone full of worry.

Niki suppressed the lingering fear in her heart and shook her head. “It’s okay.

I’m just a bit uncomfortable.”

“Uncomfortable? Why are you suddenly uncomfortable?”

Tara placed her hand on Niki's forehead to check if she had a fever.

Niki suddenly took off her hand and whispered in her ear.

"Miss Turner, do you

who...

who they are looking for?"

Tara was stunned, "I don't know."

"But whoever they're looking for, it has nothing to do with us. Why did you suddenly ask this?"

Niki frowned, "Don't you really know?"

Tara looked at her serious face and felt a bit confused..

"I really don't know."

Get Bogus

'According to Niki's face, it seems that she should know who they are looking for.'

'But I really don't know.'

Niki sighed when she saw Tara's bewildered face.

Niki leaned down and pursed her lips. She kept looking back, afraid of being heard.

"They are looking for Natalie."

Niki whispered in Tara's ear.

Tara suddenly dilated her eyes.

'Natalie?'

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

Chapter 277 Deception

The sudden appearance of Tara made Niki less panicked.

Even the physical discomfort disappeared a lot.

She suddenly remembered she had imputed to Tara locking Natalie in the changing room.

‘In the eyes of Natalie, she was locked in that cold and large changing room by Tara.’

‘I have never appeared throughout and won’t be under suspicion. Natalie cannot suspect me.’

‘When Natalie investigates it, it will be all the fault of Tara.’

‘I can completely get rid of suspicion.’

Niki felt more at ease.

Niki continued what she had just said, her tone very urgent, “They are looking for Natalie. She is missing.”

Tara took the blame for her and Niki felt a lot relieved.

But Niki didn’t want to see the Spears family give Tara a hard time.

Because Niki rode on Tara’s coat-tails... If Tara no longer supported her, she would be less likely to stay in the Graham family.

The top priority was to deceive Tara into taking the responsibility and admitting her mistakes.

Tara was momentarily speechless by Niki’s words, her eyes surprised.

“Really?”

Get Boys

‘Are they looking for Natalie?’

‘Is Natalie related to the Spears family?’

‘It... It is impossible.’

“Besides Natalie, who do you think they might be looking for?” Niki lowered her voice and said in earnest.

Before Tara could answer, Niki said, “There’s no other possibility!”

“They must be looking for Natalie!”

Tara hesitated for half a second and shook her head gently, “No, it’s impossible.”

‘This is the Spears family in New York.’

‘How could Natalie from Los Angeles be related to the Spears family?’

‘I grew up in New York and has good relationships with famous families.’

‘But I was never be told that Natalie is from the Spears family.’

Tara analyzed it in her heart and thought that it was impossible.

The surprise on her face slowly dissipated.

“They can’t be looking for Natalie.”

Her words were definite enough to prove Tara disbelieved it very much.

Niki shook her head, “Do you see the person in front of that group of bodyguards?”

Tara nodded, “I know.”

She knew Tory.

“Natalie is familiar with him! They are friends.”

Niki kept reasoning, “Even Natalie could invite him to treat Grandpa Graham.

They must have a very close relationship.”

It was very difficult to invite the doctor of the Spears family.

Julian used all his connections and ultimately failed to invite the doctor of the Spears family.

But Natalie easily invited him. If you thought about it, you would know they definitely had an extraordinary relationship.

Tara was not surprised, “So what?”

‘I know Natalie and Tory know each other.’

‘Last time my father asked me to deliver documents at the medical meeting, I had seen Natalie.”

‘Natalie stood with Tory in such an intimate manner that I thought they were families.’

‘But it meant nothing.”

‘Because Natalie can never be from the Spears family.’

Niki felt a bit anxious when she saw that Tara was expressionless.

‘Why not Tara understand it?’

‘I have said so clearly, but why not she believe it?’

Niki gritted her teeth and could only speak more clearly.

“Natalie’s identity is not as simple as we think.”

“Do you know where Natalie lives.”

Tara shook her head, “Where?”

“She lives at Greenlife Villa, which is the most expensive in Los Angeles.”

“The apartment is definitely not affordable for ordinary or powerless people.”

Tara seemed to find it amusing and said only two words, “So what?”

“It’s just a house in Los Angeles. Anyone can afford it.”

Niki was anxious, “No, this is not an ordinary house...”

“The house is prohibitive! I’m sure that even if it’s in New York, the price is exorbitantly high.”

Niki was still talking.

Tara stared at her face, but her thoughts flew elsewhere.

Niki had been saying so much excitedly from just now on.

Although she didn’t speak frankly, Tara saw a warning sign on her face.

‘She seems to signal to me to quickly find a way to escape.’

‘And her words conveyed a sense of tension.’

‘She seemed to worry about me... If the Spears family finds what I have done to Natalie, I will come to no good end.’

‘She’s trying to persuade me to surrender myself?’

‘Did Niki know I have got even with Natalie?’

‘But I clearly remembered deceiving Niki.

Get Bright

Tara’s heart was filled with suspicion.

She interrupted Niki, 'Do you know what I just went to do?'

Niki didn't even think about it, "I know."

Tara trembled.

"You know?"

She thought she had well deceived Niki. She pretended to go to the bathroom, but in fact, she went to see Natalie....

She thought that her plan was perfect... Unexpectedly, Niki knew everything.

A hint of unease flashed on Tara's face. She hesitated to speak.

"So... Did you know that I went to see Natalie?"

As she stopped speaking, Niki exclaimed, which startled Tara.

"Did you just go to see Natalie?"

"You told me you went to the bathroom. Why did you go to see Natalie?"

"So... Did Natalie disappear because of you?"

Tara had a bad feeling in her heart.

'Niki doesn't know it.'

'Just now she seemed to persuade me to surrender myself... I had thought she had discovered what I had done.'

I'm finished now.'

'Niki thought I went to the bathroom, but now she knows everything.'

Tara felt a pang of regret in her heart.

"Miss Turner, so you know where Natalie is."

"Hurry up and bring her out! If you wait for them to find her on their own,

you'll be done!"

Niki was worried all over her face.

She seemed afraid that Tara would be punished by these bodyguards.

Tara remained silent.

"Miss Turner, when Natalie is found, with her vengeful personality, she will definitely report you to the bodyguards!"

"Believe me, I've been with her for so long and familiar with her temperament!"

"She will definitely do so!"

Niki's solemn face seemed to have sentenced Tara to death.

But Tara remained calm.

"I just took her to change clothes and didn't do anything to her."

"Why will the Spears family settle accounts with me?"

She had a clear conscience.

Tara didn't swallow the bait and so Niki continued to persuade her.

"Are you sure you haven't done anything to Natalie? But why hasn't she come but yet?"

Tara replied right away, "How could I know..."

Get Borms →→

Before she finished speaking, Tara had suddenly realized something was wrong.

'That's right.'

'Natalie should have changed her clothes long ago, but she hasn't come out

yet.'

'I took her to that remote changing room and did have the idea of tricking her, but I did nothing to her.'

'Did she get lost so she hasn't come out for a long time?'

'If she really gets lost... It is all my fault.'

'I did indirectly contribute to the current situation...'

Tara stood rooted to the spot, listened to Niki and hardly changed her posture.

She clenched her cool fingertips and could feel the unease in her heart.

After a while, Tara gently lowered her eyes and closed her gaze, as if she was

in contemplation.

She was hesitating.

'After all, I'm accountable to the disappearance of Natalie. I should answer for what I did myself. So should I tell the truth?'

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

Chapter 278 The first kiss with him

Natalie sat alone on the ground, bending her knees and tightly hugged herself with her arms.

She felt really cold.

She was first half crouched on the ground, but her strength could not support her for so long.

Finally, she could only grit her teeth and glanced at the dirty floor, reluctantly sitting on the ground.

She didn't notice that there was a window at the ceiling until she was forced to stay in the room for a long time.

The window was open and the wind kept blowing into the room.

The window was too high for her to reach at all.

So she could only sit in the position as low as possible to prevent the strong wind from blowing on her face.

She sat on the cold ground and there was neither a person nor a phone but the cold wind.

Natalie silently looked up at the open window.

Looking out, she found that it was already dark.

She couldn't see the moon from her perspective, and there were only a few shining stars.

The stars twinkled.

She felt like that Henry was accompanying her.

Thanks to the few stars, Natalie could survive reluctantly.

She sat there for a long time again.

She recalled what had happened between her and Henry in the past.

In the past, Henry would always set off fireworks with her on the New Year's Eve.

Those nights were as dark and silent as today's night.

The difference was that Henry was be with her at that time, and now there was only herself.

Henry was running in front of her, and she laughed as she chased after him with sparkler in her hands.

There were brilliant fireworks blooming in the sky from time to time.

She was tired of chasing after him. Seeing that she couldn't catch up, she slowed down and walked behind him.

But Natalie was so stubborn that she was unwilling to say that she was tired, and even not willing to act coquettishly to let Henry wait for her.

Even if Natalie said nothing, Henry could immediately know what she was thinking.

At this moment, Henry would be very thoughtful and stopped and then carried Natalie on his back.

There was a long string of footprints of a man and a woman on the path.

Natalie was on Henry's back, with one hand around the man's neck and the other holding the sparkler.

The sparkler was still shining in the dark, with crackling sound. And they

Get Botos

walked together towards the distant crowd.

Many people were waiting for the coming of the New Year.

Although they had already walked into the crowd and the sparkler was also burned out, Natalie was still addicted to the feeling of being on the man's

back.

Henry could do nothing with her.

He could only smile and quietly carried her like that.

They were very similar because they were both quiet.

So they enjoyed the warm atmosphere at the night with the countdown to the New Year.

Ten, nine, eight... three, two, one!

Colorful fireworks instantly sparkled in the sky, one after the other, brilliant and loud.

“Happy New Year!”

In the first second of the New Year, she excitedly sent her blessings to him.

“Happy New Year!”

The man smiled and said.

Accompanied by the cheers of the crowd for the New Year, Natalie was suddenly released down by Henry.

She had not had time to shout in surprise.

Natalie had to lift her hand around Henry’s muscular neck because of his action.

Natalie stared blankly at Henry’s eyes.

Her mind went blank with only one thought.

–Henry’s eyelash were really long.

The sparkling eyelashes almost pressed against his straight nose.

The next moment, he kissed her with his soft lips.

The world went silent in a moment.

There were many burnt out red firecracker on the ground, like Natalie's pounding heart.

Those firecrackers were scattered all over the ground, as if there was a ten-mile red carpet.

This was her first kiss with Henry.

She would never forget.

Natalie sat on the cold ground, looking up at the stars in the sky while thinking about the past memories.

But if we reminisced about the past too much,

it would only be left with pain for the remaining people.

So she could only forcibly withdraw herself from the past.

It was darker outside, with more stars in the sky, but there was no one coming to save her.

Natalie got more and more upset.

Didn't anyone discover her?

Geet Boy's

Although she had assumed that she would have to stay here for several nights.

That was the worst plan.

Was it really going to happen?

Lara looked very indulgent and it seemed that she must have been carefully pampered by her family without having suffered a single bit of grievance.

Why was she so ruthless when it came to doing things?

Was it possible that the more innocent the outside was, the more ruthless the inside was?

How could she let her stay here all night? Wasn't she afraid that she would freeze to death?

Natalie didn't feel good.

She felt a bit desperate.

She even started to feel a bit sore in her head, and she felt that she would freeze to death here tonight.

Natalie felt that her head was gradually getting heavier and she felt hot.

She even felt that there were countless rock bands in her head, bouncing down and playing rock music, accompanied by cheers and noise.

It was very noisy and confusing.

She couldn't control her mind anymore.

Along with the figure of Henry in her heart, it also gradually blurred.

She felt that the temperature of her body was increasing as if she was

Get Boy

F

thrown into a furnace.

Henry, I felt cold.

She touched her forehead and it was hot.

She had a fever.

Henry, I had a fever.

I missed you.

When people were vulnerable, they would always say something that they wanted to say in their hearts.

When getting sick, Natalie finally said something she had been suppressing for a long time.

Henry, I missed you so much.

I wanted to see you...

Tears rolled down from her eyes.

Henry, could you see?

She looked up at the stars in the sky and murmured, "You must be looking at me..."

"It must be difficult for you to endure alone there."

"But don't worry, I'll be with you soon."

"Henry, we will be together again soon."

She muttered and she didn't even know what she was talking about.

But she was well aware that if no one came to save her, she would die here soon.

When she became less conscious, she heard some sound.

The sound seemed loud, yet small.

She couldn't distinguish it.

In a daze, she seemed to see the door open.

Was the door open?

Was there anyone coming to save her?

There was a constant gust of wind blowing in through the window, and the air was cold and it was unusually quiet in the fitting room.

The sound of feet stepping on the floor gradually came to her ears, was the sound of men's leather shoes stepping on the floor.

which

She lifted her eyes with difficulty.

Before she could see the man clearly, she felt something cold falling on her face from the window, which was like raindrops but not.

Was it raining?

The man was holding a flashlight in his hand, with a strong and bright beam of light.

The strong light made her not open her eyes.

She raised her arm to block the light and said, "Who was that?"

The man saw her and strode towards her with hurried steps.

She finally saw him clearly.

But she couldn't believe what she had seen.

That person... why was he so like Henry?

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

Chapter 279 Be in his arms.

Natalie sat on the cold ground, but she kept getting hot.

There was a complete clash of ice and fire in her body, which made her feel dizzy.

She felt that she was on the edge of being cut apart.

Although she was drowsy, her remaining sanity made her realize that someone had really come to rescue her.

But she was not very sure who was it.

*

The flashlight in the man's bony hand was so bright that Natalie couldn't open her eyes.

But she still tried to open her eyes as if she had to see the person clearly.

There was no other reason. She did so just because the person looked like Henry.

The raindrops continued to drip down, onto the man's nose, ears, cheeks... and also onto her dress.

The man stopped in front of her.

He lifted his hand and swiftly took off his coat and gently draped it over her body.

He was very gentle.

The gentleness was like Henry.

The coat wrapped around Natalie, and she felt a hint of warmth at last.

"Natalie?"

Get Boto

The man gently called her, as if he would startle her if he increased his voice volume.

Natalie was not very conscious.

She could only snort unconsciously.

Her face was red like red fruit because of fever and her lips were pale and bloodless.

The contrast showed that her current condition wasn't good.

The man noticed something was wrong with her and raised his hand to test her temperature.

How hot her forehead was!

She had a fever.

The man furrowed and quickly placed the flashlight on the table and then squatted down without any hesitation.

He stretched out his hand to hold the woman's waist and lifted her up steadily.

At the same time, he carefully adjusted his posture, being afraid that the woman would feel uncomfortable.

After the man picked her up, he slightly bent down again and picked up the flashlight on the table.

Natalie stayed in the man's arms, trying to open her eyes and keep calm.

"Henry..."

She wanted to confirm whether it was Henry or not.

Was it because that she was unconscious due to the fever that she fantasized about such a man?

Perhaps no one came to save her at all and all of this was her own imagination.

In other words, this was just her imagination during her dying days.

“Henry...”, she hadn’t finished her words.

The man had already reached out his finger and placed it on her lips, signaling that she should not speak.

“Don’t be afraid. I’ll take you out.”

Natalie looked up, but she could only see the man’s jaw. She couldn’t see his face at all.

Looking down, she could only see the flashlight in his hand.

In the beam of the flashlight, she saw that there were some raindrops falling down.

Upon hearing the man’s words, she actually felt a sense of security.

The source of this feeling was most likely because she subconsciously regarded the man as Henry.

If Henry was be with her, Natalie would feel a sense of security.

Because Henry would always arrange everything well without any mistake.

She hardly needed to think about anything with him, and she just needed to quietly be a “good-for-nothing”.

Natalie was very independent and clear-minded and she would not devote

herself wholeheartedly to a man.

However, it was undeniable that Henry's trait would truly make her feel secure and moved.

The man's pace was very steady and he quickly walked out of the dressing room. They were greeted by the bright lights outside.

It was completely different from the cold and dark dressing room.

Staying in the dark for too long made it difficult for her to accept such bright lights for a moment.

She buried her head in the man's arms to avoid the glaring light.

As soon as he walked out of the door, the man was surrounded by a group of bodyguards with guns in their hands.

Their eyes were filled with confusion, and they seemed to trigger the guns in any second without any mercy.

There was no expression on the man's face, as if he had already anticipated this scene.

He didn't explain too much but only said one sentence.

"She had a fever."

"We need to go to the hospital right now."

But without the command of the boss, the bodyguard dared not move at all and dared not even let Julian go.

The person they were looking for had not been found yet, and they wouldn't let anything get out of here, even a dog or a cat.

"Don't you move?", the man said coldly.

Hè seemed to be worried about the safety of the woman.

The bodyguards remained motionless.

The man lifted his eyes and looked at these people who were like idiots in his eyes.

“The person you’re looking for is in my arms, and she is running a fever now.”

“You should either ask Tory to get a doctor or take her to the hospital.”

Upon hearing this, the bodyguards were startled and quickly went to see the woman in his arms.

The woman was tightly wrapped in his coat because Julian was afraid that she would be blown by the wind, so they couldn’t see her even her head.

In addition, Natalie couldn’t adapt to such bright lights, so she shrank back into the man’s arms.

Therefore, nobody would know whom he was holding if he didn’t take the initiative to tell others.

“Hurry up and tell the boss!”

The bodyguards were skeptical because they searched for so long and couldn’t find anyone.

They wanted to give it a try with such opportunity even if it might be fake.

The man just stood there. Although he was very unhappy, he still quietly waited for Tory’s arrival.

He held the woman in a posture which was comfortable for Natalie.

And maintaining this posture for a long time made his upper and lower arms

painful.

But in order to make her feel better, he still remained to be so.

Get Bogts ~ * ~

And a female voice broke the quiet atmosphere.

“Julian!”

Niki hurried over, looking nervous.

She was just talking to Lara, trying to persuade her to take the responsibility for all the things.

And Lara was still hesitating and she was unsure whether to confess the crime or not.

And Niki suddenly realized that Julian was missing.

So she didn't talk with Lara and quietly shuttled through the crowd to search for Julian.

She searched for a long time, but she couldn't find him.

She thought she couldn't find him, and even felt that Julian had been taken away by the Spears family.

Suddenly, she saw that Julian was surrounded by a group of bodyguards.

So Niki naturally rushed over without even thinking about it. When she arrived, she realized that Julian was holding someone in his arms.

She could still hear what she called Julian.

At the moment she saw the man holding the woman in his arms, Niki suddenly felt a little regretful.

She wanted to slap herself.

She had an instinct.

The woman in his arms must be Natalie.

Niki suddenly felt cold from inside to outside.

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

Chapter 280 Everyone's attention

Get Boy

Julian held Natalie in his arms, who was already unconscious because of the fever. After hearing the voice, he still remained motionless.

He just lifted his eyes to look at the direction of the sound.

He saw Niki standing on the steps not far from him, and she seemed to be aggrieved.

Julian didn't know if he had misread her expression.

Was there a hint of grievance on her face?

He couldn't see it clearly.

Niki seemed to open her mouth and wanted to say something, but he couldn't hear clearly.

The distance between them was not really far.

But they were separated by many bodyguards, many guns and many guarded eyes.

All of these were like an abyss, separating Niki and Julian.

Niki stood on the steps and she could catch him if she just walked forwards

for a few steps.

But she felt so far away.

It seemed that no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't easily walk to him like before.

She got mixed feelings in her heart.

She never felt that the eye contact between them would take such a long time, as if it had passed a thousand years.

Clet Bates –

Her feet seemed to be pinned down and she couldn't take a step away.

Niki did not walk towards him and she just stood alone in the same spot, watching the woman pressing against the man's chest, and she couldn't help but feel jealous.

She clenched her fists tightly and almost gritted her teeth.

Damn!

Why she didn't stay in the cold dressing room but instead to hook up with Julian?

She made Natalie stay in the dressing room in order to let her suffer from coldness and hunger, not to make her be cherished by the man.

How could she be so flirtatious? It was really shameless!

She hated this kind of woman the most, and she thought that this kind of woman was making men cherish her no matter what she did.

Men would feel sympathetic when they saw the woman's pitiful appearance

and they would think that she had suffered a lot.

It was really disgusting to attract men in this way.

Julian stared at Niki not far away, only to see her expression change several times, and finally he couldn't understand her expression.

The man was pondering when he suddenly heard the voice.

"Where is it?"

"Have you really found her?"

The hurried voice interrupted Julian's gaze towards Niki.

Tory rushed over in a panic and his eyes were full of eagerness and excitement, and he almost stumbled on the way.

"Mr. Spears, be careful!" The bodyguard whispered to him.

Tory didn't care what he said.

He only focused on finding his baby Nana.

After running all the way, he finally arrived at the place surrounded by bodyguards.

Seeing Tory, Julian withdrew his gaze and turned to him.

At the moment Tory saw him, his mind first went blank, followed by a hint of disgust.

Why was Julian again?

Why he was here?

It was really unlucky.

Tory coughed symbolically and said in a unkind tone, "Did you find Nana?"

Julian nodded and said, "Yes."

"Are you holding her in your arms?" Tory stared at Julian's coat with a hint of pickiness in his eyes.

Julian still nodded, "Yes."

Upon hearing this, Tory felt a bit angry.

"Why is Nana with you? Did you kidnap her?"

inter 200 Exa

on

04.79%

"Why do you hold her? She can walk on her own and you don't need to hold her."

Not everyone deserved to hold Nana.

Upon hearing this, Julian was gloomy.

Anyway, Natalie was his nominal wife. Wasn't it natural for him to hold his wife?

But he felt strange when Tory asked him like that.

But this moment was not an appropriate time to discuss this. Julian went straight to the topic, "She had a fever."

"She needs to go to the hospital right now."

"Did she have a fever?" Tory was startled.

He suddenly went into panic, and he quickly turned his head and said to the bodyguard, "Hurry up and call the doctor!"

The bodyguard then retreated after hearing that.

Tory walked towards Julian and reached out his hands, "Give her to me."

Julian didn't move.

He didn't even lift his eyes but said peacefully, "Let me do it."

Tory was angry.

Why was this guy so impolite? Where his confidence came from?

Seeing so, he naturally did not spoil him and coldly said, "Give her to me."

Julian remained still

"Natalie is my wife."

The meaning of his words was very obvious. He was her husband so he was the only person among all who was qualified to hold her.

As for Tory, he was at most an elder friend who was familiar with Natalie.

Since so, it would be inappropriate for him to hold Natalie.

And he also felt strange in his subconscious mind.

"You!" Tory was so angry and said, "So what if she is your wife?"

"I'm her..."

Before he said that he was her uncle, Julian ignored him and walked past him.

"Hey!", Tory was furious.

This guy was completely disrespectful!

But the bodyguards of the Spears family were not easy to be bullied.

Julian was surrounded by bodyguards after he walked only for two steps.

The leader bodyguard stopped him while looking at Tory, as if he was seeking his opinion.

www

If Tory didn't let him go, they could kill Julian on the spot without even blinking their eyes.

Tory sighed and waved to the bodyguard, "Let him go."

Natalie's body condition was more important.

Hè didn't want to argue with him about other things.

www

Julian raised his eyebrows and watched as the bodyguards silently retreated. He walked steadily towards the door.

A stretched caravan was parked outside the door, which was equipped with various emergency equipment, and three doctors wearing white coats were sitting on it.

It was just like a small hospital.

Julian walked towards the car.

All the guests focused their attention on this man.

The man's coat was draped over the woman's body, so he only wore a white shirt with a dark red tie on it.

Although he was wearing a shirt, people could see his muscles and his tall and straight figure.

"Who is this man?"

“Is he holding someone in his arms?” People around him were discussing.

“He looks quite handsome, but I have never seen him before.”

Julian felt their attention on him.

He furrowed subconsciously.

He deliberately avoided the crowd in order to avoid being conspicuous.

Why there were so many people looking at him?

It shouldn't be so.

Out of confusion, Julian turned around and glanced behind.

Get Bo

Tory followed closely behind him, fearing that Natalie might have something wrong.

And a group of bodyguards followed closely behind Tory, constantly protecting his safety.

A vast group of people followed behind him.

It was difficult not to be noticed.

Julian was speechless.

It made him feel restless with so many people followed by.

While he was feeling so, he suddenly came up an idea.

Seeing Tory's nervousness, he didn't think that they were just friends.

And he was even willing to stop the entire meeting for Natalie's sake.

The losses, including property and interpersonal relationships, were enormous.

How could someone treat a person who had no relation with him like that?

Moreover, Natalie was only missing for one night, not even for 24 hours, but Tory became so nervous.

He was clearly over nervous.

He didn't feel right.

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