After the Divorce CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By Madison King Chapter 341

Chapter 341 Stirring up trouble with the spears family's Buddha

"Go home and fetch Lara?" Tory repeated the words, raising an eyebrow.

"Are you agreeing to it?"

"Are you willing to let your granddaughter apologize?"

Tory seemed surprised and somewhat disbelieving that Alexander would actually compromise.

It seems that these instruments and doctors are of great help to the Turner fa mily's development, otherwise, he wouldn't choose to have his granddaughter apologize between the two options.

Alexander snorted through his nose and reluctantly considered it as an answe r.

If he compromises like that, don't expect him to speak up a second time.

"So, can I leave now?"

Alexander seemed eager to leave, feeling humiliated with every passing second.

It was a sense of humiliation being supported and escorted by the younger ge neration.

Of course, even though his words were in the form of a question, they were, in fact, a statement.

Having occupied the highest position in the Turner family for years, Alexander was accustomed to giving orders and making decisions. Whatever he said was treated **as** a command, not to be questioned by anyone.

With those words barely out **of** his mouth, without waiting for Tory's response, he walked straight ahead, completely disregarding the bodyguards standing a t the door.

The two guards at the door instinctively moved to stop Alexander but before the ey could act, the

Turner family's bodyguard swiftly stepped forward, blocking Alexander's path.

For a moment, the guards from the Spears family and the Turner family faced off, ready to engage in a fight at any

second.

Tory glanced at the situation at the door and smiled.

"Alexander, why are you in such a hurry?"

"We haven't finished our conversation, and you're in such a rush. Isn't that a bit impolite?"

Tory strolled casually to the center of the tense atmosphere, right in between the confronting bodyguards.

In a surprising

turn of events, the previously tense atmosphere seemed to subside as soon a s Tory walked over.

"You can leave after we've clarified everything."

Alexander snorted, "What else do you want me to say?"

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97.21%

"I've said what needs to be said. The matter can only be explained this clearly. Your Spears family shouldn't overstep your bounds."

There was a burning rage within Alexander, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration **to** say that the anger of the past year was almost entirely dire cted **at** the Spears family.

"Brother Turner, you

mentioned bringing your granddaughter here. It's wonderful if you've made **up** your mind to bring her over."

Adam, sitting in his seat, had been silently observing until now, but he finally s poke up.

"However, I would like to ask if you meant today, tomorrow, or some indefinite time in the future?"

Being of advanced age, Adam had a sharp eye for judging people and quickly figured out what Alexander was up to.

Alexander only said he would bring Lara over to apologize to Natalie, but he di dn't mention a specific time.

In Adam's view, it was merely an excuse for him to leave the Spears family at will.

"Our Spears family would appreciate a specific time from you so that we can make preparations in advance."

"What do you think?"

With these words, Alexander's plan was instantly exposed.

His face stiffened, and he remained silent, lips tightly sealed.

Indeed, he had no intention of bringing Lara to the Spears family. His earlier st atement was merely a ploy to buy time and come up with a plan at the Turner family.

He intended to return to the Turner family and hand over the doctors and medical equipment from the Spears family in advance... As for whether the Turner family currently had the resources to take over, that was a different matter

altogether.

In short, the idea is to prepare in advance and buy some time for the Turner family.

But unexpectedly, Adam saw right through him with just a few words.

Now, he can't escape anymore.

Alexander's face was suppressed, growing paler by the moment. The wrinkles on his face creased and fluctuated as his heavy breathing intensified, as if he had steam coming out of his head.

Initially, he thought a casual apology would resolve the matter.

After all, he had never heard of Miss Spears **from** the Spears family in New Y ork before. He had only heard sporadic

rumors that she had married and moved to a remote place like Los Angeles.

Los Angeles... a place he vaguely knew about. Anyway, Alexander firmly beli eved that as a grandfather, he would never allow Lara to endure hardships in such a small place.

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97 28%

this Miss Spears was valued....

In truth, when he heard that Lara had locked another girl in the changing room, causing her to have a persistent

fever, he was startled.

But the moment he found

out **it** was the Spears family's Miss, the shock in Alexander's heart diminished significantly.

Locking up an unfavored Miss from the Spears family in the changing room... it didn't seem like a big deal.

At most, if he personally apologized on behalf of the Turner family, everything would be settled.

But at this moment, Alexander's expression was unpleasant. He simply didn't anticipate things would escalate to this

extent.

The man's gaze shifted to Natalie's figure.

She sat upright in her seat, with Mr. Spears next to her.

The plates on the table were clearly filled with various breakfast items, yet it s eemed as if Mr. Spears hadn't noticed.

He continued to place pastries into the girl's plate as if he was afraid she woul dn't eat enough.

The girl **was** casually dressed in a camisole and a cardigan, which was clearly inappropriate for such an occasion. However, Mr. Spears didn't get angry; ins tead, he smiled. There was no hint of displeasure, and he even cared enough

to ask if the girl had slept enough.

As his gaze moved to the girl's attire, it appeared modest at first glance. But u pon closer inspection, even the hairpin

loosely inserted in her hair was of antique quality.

Not to mention the necklace around her neck and the earrings on her ears... a II of them were of priceless value.

And yet, such a girl... how did rumors spread in New York claiming she was unfavored???

Who on earth spread this information throughout the entire city of New York?!

At

this moment, Alexander wished he could go home and give Lara a good scolding.

It would have been fine to play a prank on someone else. But he had chosen to target this Buddha–like figure from the

Spears family!

Now, he had created a big mess for the Turner family.

"Look at you, not saying a word again. It's making things difficult for the Spear s family,"

Tory said, teasingly, as he stood there with his hands spread out.

"Here's **what** we're gonna do. You call your granddaughter right now and tell her **to come** over. We'll settle this matter

today."

Having said that, Alexander looked at the approaching army **of** bodyguards fr om the Spears family, and then glanced

back at his two lonely bodyguards.

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97.35%

Get Bonus

The contrast made him shake his head with a hint of helplessness.

Given the circumstances, he had no choice but to make the call.

Alexander raised his

hand, and the bodyguard immediately took out a phone from his pocket and handed it over.

He found his granddaughter's number and dialed.

After a few rings, nobody answered.

Refusing to believe it, the old man dialed again, but still no response.

This shouldn't be happening...

Could it be that **the** little brat has blocked his calls again?

Feeling helpless, Alexander had no choice but to find his grandson Lara's phone and dial it.

The call was quickly answered.

Before the person on the other end could even speak, Alexander cut straight to the chase, "Quickly call your unruly siste r and tell her to come to the Spears family residence. This little brat has block ed me again." "Call her to where?" Miles on the other end of the line thought he must have m isheard.

"The Spears family residence, the Spears family's place in the capital," Alexan der impatiently repeated.

"Bring Lara to the Spears family residence?" Miles was stunned for a moment.

Before he could even process the situation, the words slipped out of his mouth due to habit, "What trouble has she caused this time?"

His sister, always fooling around in the capital, causing chaos wherever she w ent. As soon as he heard his grandfather's tone, he knew she had caused trou ble again.

"None of your business! Hurry up and call her, right now!"

Alexander's tone was extremely fierce, filled with anger.

"If she refuses to come, you drag her here by force!"

Chapter 342 I will always support you

Even through the phone, Miles could feel that Alexander is holding his anger.

His sound is so loud, and he couldn't help but take his phone away from his e ar.

If it weren't for the remote distance between us,

"Do you hear me? Bring Lara home as soon as possible!"

There is silence on the other end of the phone for a long time... Alexander ad ds loudly: "Even if she begs you, you must take her to me today!"

"Do you hear me?"

"Take it easy. I'll call her now."

"Hurry up. I'll see her in half an hour."

"Alright." Miles hangs up the phone immediately. He is afraid that Alexander w ould be angry with him, too.

Alexander had intended to say more, but the phone was hung up.

He is kind of lost for words, but mutters about why young people like to hang up the phone so quickly.

"Thank you for making that call, Alexander. I really appreciate it. Now please s it down and have some food."

Seeing Alexander's resolution, Tory is very pleased.

Things would be easier now!

He doesn't need to bother with the thing at all.

Tory bents down and pulls the chair: "Alexander, you've come here early. I as sume that you've had no breakfast, and we've prepared some food for you."

Seeing the matter is half resolved, Tory wears a polite look again.

At the same time, Adam also looks relieved. He keeps touching his beard while putting vegetables to Natalie's bowl.

He

is in a good mood, and he is picking vegetables quickly. Soon, Natalie's bowl is full **of** food.

Seeing her bowl full of food, she is kind of stunned while chewing.

"There's too much, Grandpa. I can't have them all."

Adam just smiles kindly.

"Natalie, have some more. You look too slim."

Get Bodus

Saying these, Adam glares at his sweet granddaughter.

Looking her up and down, Adam feels that almost every part of Natalie is skinny.

Too willowy... Adam sighs.

"Now that you're home, you have to eat more."

"The Graham family didn't treat you well, but now you are at your own home."

"We will always treasure and support you. By the way, have you been locked into the dressing room again?"

Adam is afraid that Natalie gets bullied again.

He is also afraid that Natalie is lonely in Los Angeles and she doesn't complain even when she gets bullied.

He would never let this happen again.

At the thought of Natalie bearing bullying and sorrow alone,

he couldn't help but clench his fist.

"Don't be afraid when encountering such things."

"Our family is rich and powerful. If you get bullied again, you must tell me. I'll help you!"

Natalie blinks.

It somehow sounds familiar to her...

Adam seemed to say such words to her when she was in elementary school or even kindergarten.

But now she is a married adult, and her grandpa, again, says the same words.

Looks like she is always a child to him.

"Don't worry. No one's bullying me." Natalie tries to blink her sparkling eyes, trying to make them look more convincing.

Even though, Adam doesn't believe her words.

Natalie never tells him even if she gets bullied.

She was locked in the dressing room by the bastard of the Turner family. It m ust not be the first time.

He takes Natalie's hands **and** speaks in a leisurely tone.

"Natalie, you got me, your dad, and your uncle. Our family will always support you and help you."

"You can just do whatever you want. And we got your back."

Chapter 342 I will always support you

97.57%

As long as he lives, he will definitely not let his babe granddaughter suffer any injustice.

Upon hearing this, Natalie quickly shakes her head:" Grandpa, don't say that. You'll live to a ripe old age."

Live to a ripe old age... hope so...

Adam smiles and gently shakes his head.

"I don't expect to live for so long. I'm already an old man, and I just want our f amily to live peacefully."

Seeing Miles hang up his phone, his bodyguard gives him the half–smoked cigarette.

"Sir, enjoy your cigarette."

Flattering, the bodyguard holds the cigarette almost to his mouth in both hand s.

Miles is somewhat unhappy.

Miles pushes his hands, and lifts his chin:" Drop it."

"Yes, sir." He immediately lowers his head and throws the cigarette into the as htray.

Miles picks up a glass of vodka from the table and takes a sip. Before swallow ing it, he spits it out.

He picks up the bottle, glances at it, and his brow immediately furrows.

"Bring me another bottle." He says in a somewhat dissatisfied tone.

"Yes, sir." Another bodyguard quickly nods and bows. Before Miles could say anything, he takes that glass of wine out.

Miles turns around and sits down on a sofa.

He takes out his phone. Hesitating for a moment, he finally dials Lara's number.

"Where are you?"

He even doesn't make any greetings, but he is anxious to know her position.

Lara is at a hospital in New York

Sitting in front of Niki's bed,

Lara holds her phone to her ear and gently touches Niki's forehead to feel her body temperature.

"Are you injured? Why did you faint suddenly?"

Lara **is** concerned.

"I'm feeling better. I was excited, **so** I fainted. You know I'm not in good health . Don't worry."

Niki is wearing a gentle smile on her face, signaling that Lara doesn't have to worry about herself.

Chapter 342 I will always support you

97.64%

Get Bran

Lara shakes her head and says stunned:" But you are **too** weak. You fainted s o suddenly, and you'll have to stay in

hospital for days."

Niki lowers her head and remains silent.

If it weren't for Julian giving orders to those doctors to look after her, she would have been discharged long ago.

Thinking **of** this, she couldn't help but secretly clench her hands into fists under the blanket.

"I brought you some supplements from home. It's good for your health."

Lara turns around and waves to the bodyguard behind her. The bodyguard immediately takes out some bags and

walks to Niki.

Niki looks up, surprisedly.

So many delicacies....

She immediately simpers:" Thank you, Lara."

The Turner family is a wealthy one in New York. These stuff must be expensive.

"No problem..." Before Lara finishes her words, Miles interrupts her.

Before Lara finishes her words, Miles interrupts her.

"Come on, I'm still on the phone."

"Why don't you care about me? I'm gonna get killed."

Hearing for a while, Miles finally figures out what Lara is doing.

Clearly, she values outsiders more than his brother.

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Chapter 343 She wants revenge?

Lara curls her lips upon these words.

"Look at how many bodyguards around you. Even a fly can't get close to you."

Lara clearly doesn't believe Miles' words.

All of his bodyguards are tough and strong. Passersby would be scared even at one look at them.

Hearing what Lara says, Miles grins and lifts his eyebrows.

"Hey, I'm your brother. I deserve your care."

Even on the other side of the phone, Lara could imagine his expression now.

If she were next to him, he would definitely rub her hair and lightly pad her head.

She curls her lips and decides to ignore him.

"If you need anything else, just call me."

Lara bends down and gently touches Niki's hand with a caring tone.

She doesn't have many friends in New York. And young ladies here always like to play tricks.

She doesn't like filthy tricks and couldn't fit into their circles.

She has a straightforward temperament, so it's easy for her to offend the narrow-minded people.

She doesn't like their trickeries, nor want to befriend them.

She hates people bullying someone weaker, so she likes to help people out.

She can't stand out every time someone gets bullied in New York.

Though she has been scolded many times, she always gives people a hand.

Lara feels that she and Niki are of the same type.

At first glance, she thinks Niki is kind and gentle, with a pair of eyes clear like an unpolluted sky.

She is also straightforward, unlike other young ladies who are proud as a peacock.

It's not easy to find such a friend, so Lara treats her sincerely.

Miles raises his eyebrows as he listens to his sister's concerned tone on the phone.

"Where are you? Who is next to you?"

Chapter 343 She wants revenge?

97.78%

He has never heard his sister say such gentle words before.

This made him extremely curious about the people around Lara.

"None of your business. Do I have to tell you everything about me?"

Lara ignores him.

"You care so much about someone. Can't I still be curious?"

"Are you seeing someone?" Miles suddenly raises his voice.

Lara feels kind of speechless. "No, she is just a friend of mine."

"Friend?" Miles frowns," You even care more about a friend than your own brother."

"You've got so many bodyguards. They can care about you."

"It's not the same. I'm no longer your beloved brother."

Miles raises his pitch and teases.

Hearing his words, Lara rolls her eyes.

She feels that there is something wrong with Miles.

"Stop beating around the bush. What's the matter?"

Seeing Miles not say something important, Lara is about to hang up the phone.

"Hey, wait."

"Grandpa is looking for you. He asked you to hurry to the house of the Spears family. If you don't go, he won't let me off easily." Miles finally hits the point.

"What? Grandpa wants me to go to the Spears family?"

Lara is surprised.

"Why? I'm not familiar with the Spears family."

"I don't know. Just go."

"If you don't go there, I'll be doomed."

Miles places his phone on the table and casually picks up a cigarette from the other side of the table.

The bodyguard next to him immediately steps forward, raises the lighter to the man's lips, and gently lights the

cigarette.

"Grandpa sounds anxious. You'd better go now. If you don't drive a car, I can pick you up and send you there."

Chapter 343 She wants revenge?

97.85%

There is a moment of silence in response to him.

"Do you hear me?"

Miles raises his eyebrows and asks again.

Lara didn't hear his voice. She stands by Niki's bed, motionless, and inexplicably feels a bad premonition in her heart.

Although Niki remains calm, when she heard "the Spears family", she is stunned.

The Spears family...Natalie...Why do they need Lara to go there...

As soon as she integrates those information, Niki immediately figures it out.

Natalie wants revenge!

She must seek revenge!

She was locked up in the dressing room at the communication meeting. Natalie must have hated her to death... Now she has returned to the Spears family. She will definitely take revenge with her family's support.

Thinking of this, Niki's face goes dark.

Now that Natalie knew that Lara did that, did Natalie find that she was also involved?

If she knew that she had locked her up and frozen her all night, she would definitely retaliate.

Thinking of this, Niki clenches her fists, feeling a little scared in her heart.

"What else did Grandpa say, except asking me to go there?"

Lara is puzzled.

She can't figure out why she is involved with the Spears family.

"Nothing. He urged you to go there."

"Hurry up, or I'll be scolded hard."

Lara has remained silent for a long time, and reluctantly makes a promise. "I'll be there soon."

The moment when the phone is hung up, Niki says:" Lara, what's going on?"

Niki has puppy dog eyes, and her tone is gentle.

Although she has already guessed why Lara was called to the Spears family, she pretends to know nothing.

"If you have something to do, just go. I'm fine."

Lara glances at Niki and nods. "I really have something to deal with."

Chapter 343 She wants revenge?

97.92%

Get Bonus

After thinking a while, she continues:" Take care of yourself. I'll come back to see you when I have time."

Then, Lara grabs her bag and hurriedly leaves the room.

After half an hour,

Lara gets off the car and arrives at the house.

She takes off her sunglasses and glances at the front door of the grand house, which is truly shocking.

This is her first time visiting the mansion of the Spears family. She is truly shocked by the scene in front of her.

It's even more splendid than the Turner family's mansion.

She walks over, knocks on the door, and tells who she is. Then, a servant walks ahead to guide her.

After winding around for many turns, she finally arrives in the living room.

She is about to step into the hall while seeing a familiar face.

She suddenly becomes dumbfounded.

The girl sitting there...is exactly Natalie....

Why is she here?

Chapter 343 She wants revenge?

Chapter 344 What a shameless woman

Natalie is looking down and listening to his grandpa chattering in her ear.

She listens while smiling gently.

During conversations and laughter, she unintentionally looks up and sees a figure flickering through the door.

She is feeling that Lara is coming.

So she squints her eyes slightly and carefully to see who is coming.

Lara, with long black hair and a khaki coat, is timidly trying to enter the living room.

It seems like she is trying to figure out if it's the right place.

She even keeps retreating, trying to see the plaque on the hall door to determine if she has gone to a wrong place.

She looks around carefully, but she always feels something is wrong.

It's impossible to have Natalie sitting inside.

Shouldn't she be in the hospital?

She has heard that she suddenly had a fever at the communication meeting... But she doesn't know how serious it is.

But anyway, why is she here exactly?

This is the Spears family.

Natalie watches Lara's movements with great interest.

After she finally sees the expression on Lara's face, Natalie suddenly feels amused and her eyebrows are unconsciously

raised.

When Adam sees his granddaughter wandering, he couldn't help but turn his head to look..

Then, he sees a young girl standing outside the door, timid and hesitant to enter.

Adam immediately becomes serious and he looks at Natalie. "Is she Lara?"

Just after asking, Adam realizes that no one except Lara Turner would come here at this time.

Natalie nods:" It's her."

Adam immediately stands up.

"Alexander, look, your granddaughter is coming."

As he speaks, he tugs at his son's arm, gesturing for him to come over and bring Lara in.

Chapter 344 What a shameless woman

98.05%

|| Ga Bonut

Tory is bowing his head and drinking porridge. As he is dragged by his father, he hurries to fill his mouth with several more porridge. Then, he stands up.

"The one outside?" Tory swallows the porridge and asks.

Adam gives his son a disdainful look. "Hurry up and bring her in."

Alexander also sees Lara at this moment.

He also stands up and waves to Lara standing at the door, "Lara, come in."

Lara slightly shrinks her neck and slowly moves in.

The closer she moves, the more she feels that something is wrong.

Although they are smiling, she still feels scared.

She suddenly has a gloomy feeling on her back.

Lara slowly moved towards her grandpa, trying to stay as far away as possible from the Spears family members and find some support.

However, almost everyone present stands up,

except for Natalie.

Lara couldn't help but glance at her serval times.

In fact, the moment she sees Natalie sitting inside, she feels that the atmosphere is kind of strange.

She couldn't understand why Natalie is sitting here.

After all, this is the Spears family.

Natalie is just an orphan... How come she is sitting with the famous doctor of the Spears family?

Lara is puzzled and thinking about the reason behind it when a gentle voice comes into her ears.

"Come on, sit down."

Adam waves to her with a kind smile.

This kind voice lowers Lara's vigilance, as if he is not that scary.

She nods and sits obediently towards the position pointed out by him.

Before she could sit down, she suddenly gets a pat on her shoulder. "Get up."

Lara helps the chair and instinctively turns her head, seeing immediately her grandfather's dark face.

She is startled and quickly stands up again.

Chapter 344 What a shameless woman

98.115

"Don't be serious, Alexander. Lara, sit down."

Adam keeps waving to Lara, gesturing for her to sit down, with a gentle tone.

But Alexander has been dealing with many families in New York for so many years, and he clearly knows Adam's

temper.

His smile is just his disguise. He must be up to things.

Lara is just a little girl who doesn't understand it. But he is already an experienced man.

"Don't bother. It's more sincere to stand up and apologize."

"Lara, apologize to Miss Natalie."

Alexander pats his granddaughter on the shoulder and signals her to walk to Natalie.

Lara is a bit stunned when she heard this.

What?

Apologize?

What is Grandpa talking about? Why doesn't she understand?

Miss Natalie? Is she the young lady of the Spears family? Why doesn't she know it before?

How could a mean person like her be the young lady of the Spears family?

"Grandpa, you must have been mistaken. How could she..."

Before she could finish speaking, Alexander interrupts her.

"What are you talking about? Miss Natalie is the young lady of the Spears family. Hurry up and apologize."

Alexander just wants to leave here as soon as possible, so he urges Lara to apologize.

Lara hesitates for a few seconds, and her long eyelashes are flickering a few times, as if she is digesting this

information.

Natalie Spears... Spears...

The same name!

Lara's brain seems to slowly react. She finally realizes that Natalie is indeed one of the Spears family,

How come...

Niki has never told her before.

Although Lara is shocked in her heart, she is the daughter of the Turner family and has seen the world before.

Chapter 344 What a shameless woman

So she accepts it much faster than Niki.

Though she is shocked, some other thoughts gradually flash into her mind.

Since she is the young lady of the Spears family, she can have whatever she wants.

With her identity, she could have any type of man. Why does she seduce Niki's boyfriend?

Is someone else's boyfriend more attractive? Does she enjoy being a third-party?

What a shameless woman!

"Go ahead and apologize." Alexander sees his granddaughter standing still and thinks she didn't hear him clearly, so he pushes her forward again.

"No."

Lara's face is twisted and takes many steps back.

Why should she apologize to Natalie? She didn't do anything to her.

Besides, it's she who should apologize to Niki.

It's wrong for her to steal someone else's boyfriend. She just poured a glass of red wine onto her. There's no need to apologize.

She is so narrow-minded.

It's just a piece of wet dress! But she gathers people to mock her.

Thinking of this, Lara looks up and stares at Natalie with a disdainful look.

Lara hates such mean people who seek revenge just for small things.

"Alexander, looks like your granddaughter is unwilling to apologize."

Seeing Lara standing still, Adam suddenly said.

Without waiting for Alexander to speak, he raises his hand and waves to Natalie sitting at the dining table. "Nana,

come here."

Natalie purses her lips, gets up, and walks over to her grandpa, who is also opposite Lara.

They are standing face to face, with a distance of only half a meter between them.

At such a close distance, Natalie could clearly see Lara's gaze.

"Lara, apologize quickly."

"You locked Miss Natalie in the dressing room. It's your fault. You have to apologize."

Chapter 344 What a shameless woman

98 22%

Upon hearing this, Lara becomes even angrier.

Get Bonus

Locked Natalie in the dressing room? She has been aboveboard all her life and has never done such a thing.

It is an insult to her for framing her using such an excuse.

In this world, no one could frame others as he wants.

She grits her teeth. "I've never done such a thing before."

"Natalie, stop distorting the truth and framing me!"

Chapter 345 What a big temper

Lara walkost forward as she spoke, almost poking at Natalie's face with her o utstretched finger.

Natalie took a halt step back for being scolded by Lara

Hearing Lara's words, Adam who stood beside furrowed his brows and even a bout to attack. As long as Lara took another step forward!, he would immediat ely call the bodyguards.

you use some advanced tactics? These tactics are too vulgar."

"Who knows if you locked yourself in the changing room to falsely accuse others?"

Lata thought that if Natalie could cover other's boyfriend, she would definitely be able to do other dirty things.

"I am here to tell you today that it's impossible for me to apologize for the unfo unded charge."

Lara became more and more furious as he spoke, and soon the distance betw een them was only half a meter away.

Adam couldn't stand it anymore.

He immediately waved his hand. As the bodyguard caught the message, they immediately reacted and put his hand on the woman's shoulder, pulling her back.

"What are you doing?!"

Alexander also had a propensity of doting on his granddaughter. Seeing this, he immediately got angry..

"Piss off."

He quickly stepped forward and separated the **two** bodyguards from Lara furiously.

The two bodyguards knew Alexander and knew that his identity was extraordinary, so they didn't dare to resist and silently released Lara.

"Are you okay? Do you hurt?"

Alexander's eyes were attentive, his hand resting on his granddaughter's shou lder, and he looked down from top to bottom, afraid of making any mistakes.

"I'm fine."

Lara pinched her shoulder with a calm tone.

"Are you really okay? "Said Alexander. His eyes focused on his granddaughte r from **top** to bottom, **not** even letting **go** of **a** single strand of hair.

"It's okay," she waved her hand.

Lara pulled Alexander behind herself, stood up straight, and looked straight at Natalie.

Chapter 345 What a big temper

Det Bonus

"Natalie, don't think that just being the oldest daughter in your family can overpower everyone."

"You can also bully a kind-hearted and soft-hearted person like Niki with this move."

"I am not as kind-

hearted as Niki, nor haven't I seen any great figures like her. I will not buy you r vulgar acting."

Isn't she just the eldest daughter of the Spears? So what?"

Does she think she can oppress others to death with her identity?"

After just saying a few **words**, how dare they ask the bodyguards to drag me back?

What a big temper.

"Did **what** I said just now pierce your heart? So you can't wait to let your body guards stuff my mouth?"

"You can't stuff me."

Natalie is the daughter of the Spears, so what? I am the daughter of the Turne r!

Their identities were not **much different.** Never did Natalie want to smear her by relying on her family.

She wouldn't acknowledge anything she had never done before.

"You didn't lock the door of **the** changing room?" Alter Natalie remained silent tor such a long time, she finally said something.

"Of course not!"

When saying this, Lara's neck was raised higher than the sky, indicating a strong sense of confidence.

"So why did you bring me into such a remote dressing room?"

"Why did you choose the remotest changing room in the exchange meeting?"

Lara's gaze flickered for an instant.

She opened her mouth in an attempt to defend herself.

But without waiting for her words, Natalie cut in.

"You should be tamiliar with the venue for the exchange conference, right? Do n't tell me you didn't know there were other changing rooms."

#1 don't want to hear such lame excuses."

This sentence blocked Lara's words halfway.

"Don't speak "Natalie raised her eyebrows.

She stood straight, her eves flashing coldness and teasing.

sapter 345 What a big temper

The Lara's arrogance at first had disappeared.

she couldn't explain.

Because when she took Natalie to that dressing room, she did have some evil thoughts in her heart.

But she didn't go on and didn't put her Ideas into practice at all.

But if she explained in this way, Natalie definitely didn't believe it.

Not only did Natalie not believe it, but also the Spears would not believe this e xplanation.

Who would believe that she took Natalie to the remote dressing room with evil thought in mind, but ended up doing

nothing?

"Remain silent?"

It seemed that Natalie had lost patience..

She held her slender arms and looked coldly at Lara, her gaze implying coldn ess like a trial.

"Let me change the question."

"Did you intentionally spill that glass of wine on me?"

Lara pursed his lips.

Everyone's eyes around her were all focused on her, waiting for her answer.

"Won't you still refuse to answer this question?"

Natalie's toes touched the ground, one after another, as **if** she had touched La ra's heart.

"Can I take it as your tacit consent if you don't speak?"

What replied her was still silence.

Lara stood in place. As if her mouth was sealed, she didn't know how to expla in.

Because that glass of wine was indeed intentionally poured by her with malice

But she did just that, she didn't even know the thing of the changing room.

Alexander who stood beside looked a bit awkward.

At first, he was not very sure about the thing. But now looking at his granddau ghter's appearance, it's probably his granddaughter's fault.

"Don't say anymore. Lara, apologize to her quickly."

"After apologizing, grandpa will take you home and ask the cook to make your favorite pastry for you."

He still doted on his granddaughter until this day.

He didn't care whether his

granddaughter was doing right or wrong in this issue. Whether right or wrong, Lata waS

still his treasure, a treasure that even be held in his palm he would be afraid of melting.

This was highly similar to Adam.

Two people who also doted on their granddaughter collide against each other ... it's like two hard stones crashing together, and no one was willing **to** step b ack.

"Everyone should pay the price **for** what they have done. You must apologize to Natalie."

Adam was serious.

"I won't apologize." Lara squeezed this sentence out of her teeth.

"Lara, listen to me. After apologizing, grandpa will take you home."

"I say I won't apologize!" Lara almost shouted out...

The atmosphere dropped to the freezing point with the roar of Lara.

Natalie looked at her deeply in silence. No one knew what she was thinking a bout.

After waiting for a while, she said, "Can you tell me if this matter had anything to do with Niki?"

"Just tell me, this thing can be done."

Natalie spat out this sentence and fixed her eyes on the woman before her.

"Natalie, you... don't be afraid. Grandpa is here to support you! Don't give in."

Hearing this, Adam thought his granddaughter was about to give in.

He pulled at Natalie's sleeve.

And Natalie shook her grandfather's hand to soothe him.

"Niki?" Lara murmured in surprise.

"Yes." Natalie raised her eyebrows slightly.

"She was involved in it, right?"

Natalie said slowly, with a hint of ambiguity in her tone.

Looking at Lara's appearance, it doesn't seem like she's pretending.

Since this matter was not done by Lara, there is only one answer

Niki did it.

All the things that Niki had done to her in the past rushed to her heart, and Nat alie con

Niki, she still remembered all these things!

Get Bonus

She may not care about one or two things, but all these things piled **up** togeth er... a bit hard to ignore them.

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

Chapter 346 Unable to force her to say

Lara **was** a straightforward person who never spoke in a roundabout way. She hated every malicious thing and had never ever told lies.

But, facing Natalie's questioning, she hesitated for the first time.

Her words choked again in her mouth.

Natalie seemed a bit helpless. She let out a long sigh and said, "Miss Turner, I've asked you so many questions, and shouldn't you answer me back at least one question?"

"You can't let me talk to myself alone like this, can

1 you?"

"Do you think it's persuasive that you don't say a word, don't explain, and only answer that you didn't do it?"

"Even if I want to believe you, you have no reason to make me believe."

These statements made Lara's pressure double.

At that moment, Tory and Adam, who were near to them, squinted at her, their eyes almost overflowing with chill.

Seeing the three of the Spears family gathered together to bully his granddau ghter, Alexander near them couldn't

endure any longer.

"Lara, say something."

"If there's nothing to say, then you can apologize to them."

"After apology, grandpa will take you home. I don't blame you. Don't be afraid, my good girl."

Alexander's words were as sweet as being sank into honey jar

his words were so histrionic that people felt sick

for them.

Lara still remained silent.

Her silent appearance was like a sealed jar of wine, silent yet annoying.

Natalie, who was standing before her, was actually not very anxious because she knew Lara and knew that Lara would

not betray her friends easily.

So it's appropriate to give Lara some time to ponder.

But Tory didn't know **what** kind of people this Miss Turner was. He only knew that this woman has been deliberately

avoiding answering questions, and her eyes **were** evasive, and it's clear that s he hadn't done anything good.

"Alexander, it seems that your granddaughter is not very sincere."

"Since your Turner family is not sincere, I don't think it's necessary for us the Spears family to keep wasting time with

you."

Coone here, come here. * Tory torno! back

one **here**, come **here** Tory toned back and waved to the butler. "Has the Turn er's list just been sorted out?"

The buthe nodded

it to me."

Tory's tone was causal as it he was asking for a bowl of porridge.

What be said was ordinary, but

not so easy for Alexander to hear it, which undoubtedly imposed pressure on

Lara was still too young to understand the meaning of the family

he bead of the Turner tamil, carrying the heavy burden of the Turner's. Curren tly, if the Turner family wanted to further develop their career, the key lay on the Spears family.

He couldn't be as willful as his granddaughter.

In spite of the development of the Turner family, the current situation was inde ed unfavorable for Lara. As her grandfather, he so anxious that he was almost sweating on his head.

ra, didn't you say that you like a villa in Los Angeles last time? After apologizin g today, grandpa will buy it for you

nedutch."

"And those limited edition cars you always want, will be carried to here from the foreign countries today. What do you think?"

It was **better** not to mention that. When hearing the villa in Los Angeles, Lara was so annoyed that as if she was a flutted—up cat

Originally, she planned to buy the villa in Los Angeles as a gift for Niki.

Because Niko told her that Natalie lived in the economic center of the Los Ang eles — Greenlite Villa.

And Julian often went to the Greenlife Villa without reasons.

So Nic was extremely anxious every day, but she could do nothing but being anxious.

There was **no** other reason. Although her house was in the center of Los Ang eles, but it was still inferior than the Greenlife Villa, and much farther than the Greenlite Villa.

Moreover, she was not the owner of Greenlife villa and cannot enter the villa a rea at all. She could only let Natalie allure Juban to Greenlife villa every day.

Hearing this, Lara couldn't bear anymore

how could Natalie be so shameless?

She got annoyed immediately and hurriedly went back to the Turner Family **to** ask her grandpa to buy her a villa.

She wanted to give the villa to Niki, so that she could watch Natalie well and p revented her from alluring men.

But **this** plan was **made a** week **ago**, when Natalie had not yet discovered Nik i.

Chapter 346 Unable to force her to

Now Natalie obviously realized that Niki was also involved... She must be on guard against Niki. Maybe she has some bad intentions in her mind against Niki.

If She bought a villa to Niki now, which was equal to present Niki directly to Na talie's nose, making it more convenient

for Natalie to retaliate.

This was completely equal to push Niki into the fire pit.

She's not stupid. She definitely couldn't put Niki who was as innocent as **a** little white rabbit in danger.

Lara stood still, with her caring grandfather on one side and the coveted Spea rs family on the other.

She seemed to have suddenly made up her mind.

"The event happened in the dressing room was not my work. And Niki has not hing to do with it."

"If you don't believe what I've said so clearly, then I can't help it."

This statement was so firm and without any sense of guilt.

But in fact, only herself knew that this was her first lie these years.

Just for the friend in her heart.

"This is the only think I can say. Mind you deal fair."

After saying this, Lara did not hesitate and turned straight towards the door.

The bodyguard still wanted to stop her,

but they were unexpectedly stopped by Natalie. She waved to the security gu ard and said, "It's okay, let her go."

"Hey, Natalie, how do you let her go?" Said Adam with a serious expression." You can't let **her** go, stop her."

The bodyguards stood in place, with orders from the master on one side and o rders from the master's beloved young lady on the other... they didn't think it was appropriate to listen to either of them..

"Let her go. She won't apologize."

After getting along with Lara a few times, Natalie has already gained a good understanding of Lara's personality.

She understood that even if everyone forced Lara to apologize, she would still stick to her bottom line – never bow her head to say sorry if she had never do ne it before.

Although it was difficult to open this kind of people's mouth, it was at least much better than Niki who liked to plot against others secretly.

Moreover, she had no intention of making Lara apologize. She was blinded by Niki before making such a foolish decision.

It was Niki who should apologize.

"Lara, wait for me.

As Alexander saw his granddaughter walking faster and faster, he quickly followed her.

"Is it okay to let them go?" said Adam, looking at their gradually shrinking figur es from a distance, with a somewhat awkward expression.

Although his opinion was that the Turner family must not be allowed to leave, his granddaughter has already spoken to let them go.

He had to consider the opinions of his granddaughter.

"Of course, they can't leave for nothing."

Tory, who had been silent for a long time, waved the list in his hand.

"Since the Turner family has left, they will have to bear the consequences. If they are unwilling to apologize, then these things must be returned."

"Here, remember to send it to the Turner family." Tory threw the list into the arms of a nearby bodyguard, who

quickly caught it.

Natalie stood in place, watching the receding figures.

Lara's arrival didn't bring her nothing.

At least, judging **from** Lara's performance, she could already be certain that **it** was Niki who intentionally locked the door of the changing **room**.

She was secretly pondering what to do next when she saw her grandfather sitt ing in his seat without saying a word.

The wrinkled face clearly showed a hint of melancholy, and even the weather became much darker.

Obviously, Grandpa became angry.

"Grandpa "She raised a smile and walked over to her grandfather, her tone so mewhat coquettish.

The old man frowned and replied angrily, "Don't call me."

"I'm not your grandfather."

"Grandpa, you're

angry again." Natalie narrowed her eyes with a smile and grabbed Adam's ar m.

"You have also seen Lara's attitude, she won't apologize..

"Natalie thinks it's better to spend more time researching medicinal herbs than wasting time on her! Don't you think so?"

"With this time, I can read two more papers! I can even accompany my grandf ather to have several more breakfasts!"

Natalie said half-jokingly and half sincerely.

Chapter 346 Unable to force her to say

98.80%

With granddaughter acting coquettishly before, how can Adam keep annoyed anymore?

No matter how much anger he had in his heart, seeing the girl's smiling face, his anger has nowhere to vent.

Finally, He could only give a long sigh and poke his granddaughter's nose wit h his finger, 'You're just too kind!"

"No kind, how can you do in future if Grandpa pass away?"

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

Chapter 347 Living to a ripe old age

Natalie was still smiling. But when she heard the old man's sad tone, she suddenly couldn't smile.

"Grandpa, I've already said that you can definitely live a very long life."

Adam just smiled and shook his head.

Natalie's heart sank.

Get Bensis

She blinked her eyes, somewhat pitiful. "Natalie is serious. Natalie's words are very serious. Don't you believe in **my**

words?"

She stretched out three fingers and swore to the sky, "My words usually come true. Please believe in me."

Adam still smiled at his granddaughter, as **if** watching a child perform, with a k ind look on his face.

Obviously, grandpa Spears only treated Natalie's words as a joke... he only th aught that his granddaughter who

sweared seriously was very cute.

Looking at the kind gaze of **the** old man, Natalie felt a bit anxious now.

The old man shook his head as if he really didn't care about life or death at all.

For some reason, looking at such a decadent grandfather, she suddenly recall ed Henry in her mind.

She used to have Henry by her side.

But Henry threw her away and left her to live alone in the world.

Now she had her grandfather by her side.

She didn't want her grandfather to discard her. And by then, she would really be alone.

The incident of Henry caused a lot of fear in Natalie's heart about "death". She was afraid of death, afraid of the departure of people around her, and afraid of this world which was filled with unknown.

Death took the person she loved most away.

It also took everything away from her heart. She was no longer as innocent an d lively as before, and she no longer smiled anytime and anywhere like before

Her heart disappeared with Henry's death.

"I said that you can live a hundred years, so you can definitely."

"You will definitely live well. Believe me..." Natalie grabbed her grandfather's h and and even spoke in a tearful tone in the second half.

"You won't die. And if you have to die, I will die before you....."

Nala

and her throat, intermittently speaking. And in the end, she couldn't even say a whole sentence,

She had already experienced the fall of her beloved and was unwilling to go th rough it again.

It she had to go through it, she would rather tall down her own first.

Seeing that his granddaughter was worried to cry, Adam' smile immediately di sappeared and was replaced by shock.

"Okay, okay, I believe you. "He was a bit scared by his granddaughter's appearance and quickly stood up, feeling a bit flustered

"Natalie is right, Grandpa will definitely live a long life! We must accompany our Natalie well and not let anyone bully

you anymore."

Natalie didn't know why she suddenly thought of Henry and couldn't stop cryin g, losing her composure in front of **her** grandfather.

In fact, what caused her pain was not death itself, but that death would take a way the people she loved the most, which meant she had to be separated from them.

She didn't like parting.

Adam brushed aside the girl's hair and spoke softly, "Don't cry, don't cry. Why do you cry suddenly?"

"Tory, come here quickly and give your niece a piece of tissue,"

After the tissue was delivered to Natalie's hand, Natalie took a sniff and wiped away the tears..

"What's wrong? Natalie? If you have any grievances, just tell Grandpa and do n't hold them in your heart."

After his granddaughter dried her tears, the old man asked tentatively.

Natalie would definitely not cry for no reason. There must be a hidden truth in it.

Before Natalie could answer, a resolute voice suddenly came in his car.

"I've said it's not that simple!"

Seeing his niece with tears hanging on the corner of her eyes, something as if had dawned on Tory that he suddenly.

exclaimed.

Adam turned his head suspiciously and asked, "What do you know?"

Tory didn't respond to Adam, but instead spoke to Natalie, "Natalie, has anyon e else besides Lara bullied you?"

"Are those people bullying you all day? Don't be afraid, as your uncle, I must c lean up everything for you."

Without thinking, it must be because Natalie suddenly remembered what had happened to her. She felt aggrieved and

couldn't help but cry.

As

Tory spoke, he rolled up his sleeves as if he was getting angry and about to hi t someone.

"No, no, absolutely no."

Natalie wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and said four "no" firmly without hesitation..

"Absolutely no. Uncle, don't go to New York to harass others."

Natalie still remembered that when she was a child, she was bullied by that litt le playboy from the Trump family in

New York, and she **ran** home with tears in her eyes......

While crying, she came across her uncle on the way.

Uncle stopped her immediately, grabbed her arm and asked her what happen ed quickly.

At that time, she was young and innocent. She said everything in details as he runcle asked her.

After listening, uncle didn't have a big reaction either. He just smiled and turne d a handful of candy out of his hand

and stuffed it into her little hand...

For she was too young at that time, she naturally threw away what had happe ned to her just now as she got a handful

of candies.

With nanny's hand in one hand, and a handful of sugar in the other, she capered back to the Spears family leisurely.

But next day, she knew that the playboy from the Trump family was nearly be aten to death, and even couldn't get out

of bed.

Later, she heard that the playboy from the Trump family..... had paraplegia from a high position and could not get out of bed completely.

Natalie was afraid that her uncle would get angry and did such thing again. So she quickly denied it.

"Really?" Tory was half convinced.

Natalie nodded wildly, as if her head were stapler.

Looking at his granddaughter who strongly denied it, Adam sighed and waved his hand. "Go away and drink your Congee. Don't make things worse."

"Don't scare Natalie again."

Tory hesitated and took a half step back.

"I cried just now because... just because......"

Adam widened his eyes as he waited for Natalie to say something.

"I just couldn't bear to be seperated with grandfather. The thought of parting with you made me feel sick, which is why I cried."

Natalie found a reason.

"Good girl, don't feel sick."

"Natalie is still so young, and grandpa can't leave so early... I should accompany you longer."

Adam smiled and reached **out his** hand **to** caress his granddaughter's **head t o** calm **the** girl.

Natalie's mood slowly **eased** back, and **she also** took the opportunity to said seriously, "**You** can't **talk** about whether you will pass away or not in future. I am sad every time you say that." she said

She looked at Adam seriously.

"Okay, okay, I don't mention it, don't mention it anymore."

Adam nodded equally earnestly, as if making a solemn promise.

Natalie came out of the reception hall, with a tissue that had just wiped her tears in her hand.

"Miss, there were many missed calls on your phone just now." The servant ha nded the phone to Natalie's **hand**.

Natalie frowned and took her phone.

There are indeed over a dozen or nearly twenty missed calls above, but they all come from the same person.

She threw the paper dampened with tears into the trash can and then called b ack.

The call was connected quickly.

But after connecting, Natalie didn't hear a word, only the sound of Julian's bre athing.

Julian remained silent, as if he was angry.

It is obvious that Julian was angry. He was angry with Natalie

Refuse to answer one or two calls..... that's okay, he could put up with it.

But refuse to answer couples of calls.....Julian couldn't bear **it** indeed. He couldn't understand why Natalie could miss

all the calls.

Listening to the deep breathing of Julian, Natalie raised her eyebrows.

She knew **that** Julian **was** angry.

But if Julian remained silent, then Natalie would not speak, either.

They were **holding** their phones and connected in silence.

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

Chapter 348 How dare you

Natalie wrapped **her** hanAfter the Divorce CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By Madison King Chapter 348After the Divorce CEO Realizes He's the Stand-In Lover By Madison King Chapter 348ds around her, with one hand shaking and holding her phone.

A few maids hurriedly walked not far away, unsure of what they were holding. From a distance, their posture seemed

somewhat prostrate.

Natalie couldn't help **but** hold her phone in one hand and look up.

As they got closer, she realized that the things they were holding were very lar ge and laborious.

There were even several strong bodyguards following behind, each holding a box in his hand, which looked very heavy and made a sound of "clanging".

Natalie glanced casually at the group of people, not paying much attention to t hem.

She guesses all the ingredients inside are medicinal herbs.

She turned her gaze back and spoke lightly to her phone, "Still not speaking? I f you don't speak, I'll hang up."

The other side was completely silent.

But if you listen carefully and you can hear the sound of a lighter igniting a cigarette end. As if in the next second,

smoke will diffuse through the phone screen.

Natalie raised her eyebrows.

She knew that Julian usually wouldn't light a cigarette, and only when he was t ruly agitated and he couldn't relieve

himself would he have to take out his cigarette.

But this has nothing to do with her anymore.

"You want to keep silence, right? Then don't call me again. Niki will feel uncomfortable if she sees that.

As soon as she spoke, Natalie hung up the phone directly.

Her movements were clean and agile, without any hesitation.

On the other side, Julian sat in the room, with no lights on or curtains drawn. E ven though it was almost noon, the

room remained as cold as night.

The man was holding a half bright and half extinguished cigarette end, with s moke swirling around the man's thin

side face.

Julian sat in the pitch black space, watching his phone screen gradually turn off.

The man was

already in the anger, and Natalie's actions were almost like pouring oil on the fire, making him angrier.

Who would have thought that Natalie was becoming more and more bodaciou s. And she even hung up his phone

without hesitation.

Julian's face was gloomy.

The man tried to maintain his composure on his face at the moment he saw the phone hang up, but the cigarette end that was extinguished in his hand exposed everything.

The cigarette end fell down and landed next to the man's leather shoes.

The man pressed his tongue against his back teeth and looked expressionles sly at the cigarette end on the ground, then litted his foot and crushed it under his feet.

The gloomy atmosphere around him was about to fill the entire room.

Natalie hung up the phone and continued walking back.

This morning, she was forcibly 'fed' too much breakfast by grandpa, and her st omach feels bloated even now. She was preparing to go back and rest.

But after taking just two steps, she was stopped on her way.

She lifted her eyes and saw the group of people just now.

Now, Natalie completely saw what the maid was holding.

They were holding clothes of all kinds in their hands. The clothes are covered with a layer of film, making them.

cumbersome to hold.

"What's up?"

"Miss, the **master** ordered us to prepare these for you." The servant lowered her head **and** unfolded the clothes.

"The master said that you are wearing too thin, so he specifically asked us to bring you some thick clothes."

Natalie couldn't help but look down at herself.

She was wearing a suspender and blouse that came with gloves in her mornin g rush, which was indeed quite thin.

She wouldn't feel cold, if the servant didn't say that. After hearing her words, Natalie couldn't help but take a closer

look at these clothes.

If she didn't look at them, she would not know these clothes all have their own characteristics, and can even be called

the most fashionable clothes at present.

Several of them were just worn by supermodels on international shows.

Natalie was surprised.

At this moment, a gust of wind blew over her body, making her shiver uncontrollably.

"Miss, please put it on first, don't catch a cold later." The servant quickly took a coat and put it on Natalie's body.

Natalie silently put on her clothes and casually asked, "Where did all these clothes come from?"

Grandpa Graham has lived for most of his life, spending the majority of his time dealing with medicinal herbs, so he definitely doesn't understand fashion.

Even designers find it difficult to get so many fashionable clothes.

"These are all brought by us from the warehouse with master's order." replied the servant truthfully.

"Warehouse?" Natalie frowned. How could there be such trendy clothes in the warehouse... This was not reasonable.

Seeing that the young lady's face was a little gloomy, the servant quickly mad e up for it. "Don't misunderstand, Miss. These clothes were delivered by the T urner family not long ago. The master saw that there was no place to put them, so he asked us to pack them into the warehouse."

"All of them are new. "The servant's appearance was somewhat reserved, as if afraid that the young lady might find

these clothes unclean.

"They are from the Turner family?" Natalie was a bit puzzled. "Isn't the Turner family specialized in computers? How could they get these clothes and even s ent them to the Graham family?"

This was too strange.

"Miss, you may not know that Mrs. Turner is a renowned designer internationally, and she personally delivered these

clothes."

Natalie subconsciously pursed her lips.

"Mrs. Turner is a designer? These clothes... she sent them in person?", she w as confused..

She has just made Lara furious. The clothes of the Turner family... She really dare not wear them for a while.

"Yes... yes, is there something wrong?"

"Nothing." Natalie said with no apparent abnormalities. "Please help me get the ese clothes into the yard, thank you."

But the next second, she took off her coat without hesitation, as if avoiding so me bad thing.

The maids did not see Natalie's movements, and they walked towards Natalie's yard holding their clothes.

The several bodyguards behind also followed the turn and walked towards Na talie's yard.

"Hey – what are you going to do?" Natalie, holding the coat she had just taken off, called the bodyguard to stop.

The bodyguard quickly lowered his head and said, "Miss, this box is also filled with clothes sent by the Turner family. We will take them into the yard for you."

Natalie was stunned.

"So many?"

She looked **up** and down at the few **in** the bodyguard's hand, and suddenly re membered that there were piles of boxes. just delivered by grandpa in the roo m, which made her feel a headache.

It's only been two days, and the things Grandpa brought are about to run out of space.

If she stayed longer, she's afraid there wouldn't be any room for her in the hou se, and it will all piled up with boxes,

and she'll have to move out in the end.

"Then...", the bodyguard tentatively spoke.

"Just send it over."

Although Natalie didn't really want the things sent by the Turner family in her h eart, she didn't want to hurt her grandfather and could only ask them to send all the clothes **in**.

With so many clothes and jewelry, she wouldn't be able to use them all for her whole life.

On the other side, Julian still sat motionless on the sofa.

After sitting like that for a long time, the anger in his heart gradually disappear ed, and he gradually calmed down a

bit.

Then he stood up, threw the cigarette end into the trash can, and then sat dow n again.

He took a deep breath and prepared himself mentally.

Just once, just this once.

He gave Natalie another chance for now.

If Natalie dares to hang up his phone again... he must...

Julian clenched his fists tightly, and a chill filled his body. His fierce gaze mad e his spine feel cold.

He placed his phone on the table and slowly pressed the dial button.

The mobile phone ringtone fluttered in the room, very pleasant and melodious ... **The** melodious female voice was warm and soft, like a lullaby from a childh ood mother.

Julian listened to the bell without expression.

One second, two seconds... three seconds, four seconds... until the sound en ded and the screen in her hand also went out, and Natalie didn't answer the p hone.

"How dare you! Natalie!"

The man couldn't help **it** anymore. He clenched his fist, held **the** phone tightly in his hand, and finally threw it to the ground like a vent.

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

Chapter 349 Is my brother still alive?

The phone lay quietly on the ground, with cold fragments lying next to it.

In fact, Julian had not been so angry for a long time, but he didn't know what h appened to

him today. Suddenly, Natalie touched the chord in his heart, and his anger rub bed against it.

He was a bit out of control.

The man's anger seemed to have not been fully vented yet. He twisted his bro w and tried to sweep everything off the

table.

But the moment he put his hand on the table, he stopped again, took a deep b reath, and forcefully pulled it back.

Just then, there was a sudden knock outside the door.

The knocking on the door was intermittent, sounding a bit weak, **and** the pers on knocking seemed to have no confidence.

But after knocking for a long time, **there** was no response inside. The person knocking on the door seemed a bit anxious, and the sound of knocking on the door became urgent.

Julian was already irritable in his heart, **and** he managed to suppress his ange r before sweeping away everything on

the table.

And the sound of knocking on the door was like the last straw that crushed the camel, making him feel even more agitated.

He went to open **the** door with a gloomy face, and there was a garbage bin sl anting in the middle of the room, blocking his way.

Julian gave it a cold look and stomped **it flat with** his leather shoes without he sitation, then kicked it out.

The garbage bin flew from the man's feet to the wall, and after reflection, it fle w back to the ground, making a clanging sound, like that broken phone.

The door was opened and Joey's somewhat timid face rushed towards him.

He clearly heard the movement inside and was immediately frightened, so he was a bit hesitant.

"Mr....Mr. Graham."

Joey weakly picked up the document in his hand and said, "Mr. Graham, I'll se nd you the document."

This document is very important and must be personally signed by Mr. Graha m. So he had to fly from LA to Kyoto.

"I didn't know you were in a bad mood today..." Joey wiped the sweat off his fo rehead.

"If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have knocked at the door. It's over now.' tho ught Joey.

Julian's gloomy gaze was about to kill him.

"I... I didn't mean to keep knocking on the door. I called you, but you didn't an swer."

Joey attempted to explain, so that Mr. Graham's anger could dissipate a bit.

Julian stared at him expressionlessly for a long time, but in the end, he didn't s ay anything and turned straight into the room.

Joey was trembling and following behind.

Facing him was a fragment of a mobile phone lying on the ground, and Joey's eyes widened in surprise.

Who made Mr. Graham so angry that he even dropped his phone.

Joey has been with Julian for so long, and his intuition tells him that this matte r is closely related to Natalie.

It is absolutely impossible for Niki to anger Julian like this, only Natalie has this ability.

Joey firmly believes in this.

Just as Joey

was hesitating whether to put down the document or not, he slipped out himse If when Julian suddenly spoke up.

"Use your phone to send a message to Natalie."

"Ah?" Joey was confused.

"Hurry up."

Seeing Mr. Graham's murderous gaze, Joey helped quickly take out his phone from his pocket.

He knew that it must be related to Natalie! Sure enough, only Natalie can mak e the CEO angry like this.

"Here's my phone... ", he didn't dare to get involved in the CEO's love affair.

Julian took the phone and pressed a few words on the screen expressionlessly, then returned the phone to Joey

expressionlessly.

Joey didn't dare to see what the CEO had posted.

"Mr.

Graham, why don't you take it? If Miss Spears replies later, you can also reply directly."

Joey put the phone into Julian's hand.

"You can just take it and don't worry about me."

"I'm going to buy you a new phone now."

As he spoke, he ran away quickly as if he was a smoke.

Julian was left holding Joey's phone in his hand, looking, expressionless at the text message he had just sent.

After a while, the text message gradually turned from unread to read.

Julian's eyelids jumped, and his facial muscles tightened instantly. He clenche d his phone tightly and stared at the text message intently.

The word 'On Read' has been displayed on the phone for a long time but his message still hasn't been replied.

The curse had already reached Julian's throat, and he gritted his teeth but did not utter it.

He just nodded, as if mocking himself, "Okay... okay, Natalie, you're such a...

"Natalie! If your hands are useless, you can donate it!"

"What's the use of your hands! Has it reached a point where you can't even re ply to a text message?"

Julian's roar hovered in the open room.

After a few minutes, Julian began to reflect on his own problem.

Has he been too indulgent with her lately? Has he been too kind to her lately?

But before he could reflect for a few minutes, he suddenly changed his mind.

He picked up all of Natalie's life. If it weren't for him, she would have burned to the ground in the cold changing room!

She not only doesn't thank him, but also treats him like this?

What a little white eyed wolf.

Julian became more and more angry as he thought, and his eyes inadvertently scanned the unanswered text message.

The text message lay quietly in the phone, as if it was deliberately provocative , provoking the man's self–esteem and dignity.

Julian couldn't bear it anymore, and without even thinking, he threw the phone out of his hand.

At this moment, Joey hurriedly come in from outside, panting heavily and push ing the door open.

The phone **fell** right next to Joey's foot, and with a 'bang', the phone scattered in pieces.

Joey stood in place, holding Julian's new phone in his hand, stunned.

He didn't read it wrong, did he?

Is this broken phone on the ground... belongs to him?!

Holly shit! he has just changed his phone **this** month and it has broken so soo n?

This phone died for Natalie and he didn't know if Miss Spears was willing to b uy him a new phone.

Joey scratched his head, almost ready to cry without tears.

The next day, at noon, in a restaurant in Kyoto.

Natalie was wearing a dark green shirt made of silk, which was smooth to the touch and had a bow tied diagonally at

the neckline.

She chose the restaurant and set the time.

The waiter came several times midway and asked if she wanted to order, but Natalie waved her **hand** to refuse.

She looked down at her watch.

It's already a whole hour behind the agreed time.

Julian offered to have a meal with her on the condition of divorce.

Natalie

originally refused, but when she heard the word 'divorce', she still compromise

After all, if Julian didn't sign the divorce agreement, she would never get divorced.

So she agreed and arranged **a** meeting time with him.

But now in this situation... it's obvious that Julian was intentional.

He deliberately left her sitting here alone waiting for him.

However, Natalie was not as angry as Julian had expected.

She slowly and leisurely sipped tea while reading magazines, with an elegant and relaxed posture.

Since the restaurant was booked, Natalie had long thought of Julian's late.

After all, she hung up on his phone several times in a row, and she even repli ed his text message after a long time.

Julian must be angry with such a bad temper.

So she didn't come according to the agreed time, almost forty minutes late bef ore she could sit down.

Julian parked his car at the entrance of **the** restaurant. He had already arrived , but he sat inside for a whole hour only

to let her wait.

It wasn't until the pointer in his watch pointed to **12** o'clock that he slowly glan ced up at the restaurant plaque and

then lowered his head and walked in.

The lighting in the restaurant was warm, yellow, and very dim.

Julian tidied up his bow tie and before he had just walked in, a sudden shout c ame in his ear.

"Henry!"

Although the person's voice was not very clear, this name was too memorable **for** Julian.

So he turned his head in shock as if he had suddenly stopped.

det fonat

Henry....

'Is my brother still alive... How did I hear the word 'Henry'?!' thought Julian.

Julian twisted his head and looked behind him for a long time, but he didn't se e Henry's figure.

Just as he thought he had heard it wrong, the voice came in his ear again, "He nry! Wait!"

This sound was more authentic than before, it's completely impossible for him to hear it wrong... Now, Julian is completely confused.

Chapter 350 He is Julian, not anyone else

This shout was so real and clear that he cannot deceive himself that he heard it wrong

Upon hearing the name Henry, the deepest memories and emotions buried in his heart all seemed to be triggered,

pouring into Julian's mind.

In a state of numbness, only the feeling of being hit hard by a hammer on the head, with a "thud" sound that passes

through the body.

Julian seemed to be pinned down, standing in place like a nail, hesitant to turn his head to look

Coupled with the name Henry, there are also those painful memories that have been shattered... The young Julian who was forced to leave has long been fragmented.

"Henry!"

As the voice approached, Julian stood in a daze in the same spot.

He only felt a cold sweat on his forehead and his mind turned blank.

Just as Julian's mood was extremely tense, a hand suddenly fell on Julian's shoulder.

"Henry! Why are you here?"

This sound came to Julian's ear.

Julian was first startled, then looked at the hand resting on his shoulder and became even more confused.....

Did he just call me Henry?' thought Julian.

He turned his head slowly, as if in half time, to look at the source of the sound.

What caught his eye was a somewhat familiar but actually unfamiliar face. The man has a short, fluffy hair that was very soft. He was wearing a black hoodie on top and sky blue jeans underneath, it made him young.

"Are you?"

Julian frowned almost imperceptibly.

Seeing Julian turn his head, the person's face immediately surprised, as if he couldn't believe his own eyes, appearing

very excited.

"It's really you! I thought I was reading wrong"

He looked at Julian up and down like he was looking at a treasure.

The surprise on his face never ended from beginning to end.

Julian was unhappy for looking like this by him and his body stiffened.

But the man did not feel any displeasure from Julian, and he was completely immersed in the surprise of meeting.

Henry.

"Henry, where have you been these years? You don't contact any of our friends... Do you know how anxious we are?"

The man stared at Julian as he spoke.

After the observation was over, he smiled and looked up.

This look up coincided with Julian's somewhat displeased gaze.

The man's smile suddenly dissipated a bit.

Why did Henry become so unfamiliar with him after just a few years?

"Who are you? "Julian repeated his question with a calm face.

Hearing this, the man was momentarily stunned, then seemed to understand something. He smiled, clapped his hands. fiercely, and his voice was heroic.

Henry, this guy, has been away for so long... now he has learned to joke!

"Henry, you bastard, you forget me so soon?"

As the man spoke, he casually placed his arm on Julian's shoulder and joked in a sarcastic tone.

"Your joke is too terrible."

"You can forget anyone, but how can you forget me?" The person obviously didn't believe that Henry would forget

him.

Julian calmly stepped back half a step and distanced himself from that man.

His face was expressionless, and upon closer inspection, there was already a hint of anger on his face.

Even if Julian was foolish, he could figure the current situation out.

This person is an old friend of his brother, but now he mistook him for Henry

To be honest, the sound of 'Henry' made Julian angry.

He is Julian, not Henry.

He has a name, and he's not the... not the "The second young master of the Graham family who looks like Henry" in other people's words, nor the "Henry's younger brother".

He dislikes being called Henry when others see him on the first side, and dislikes being praised for looking like Henry.

He is Julian, not anyone else, let alone a substitute for his brother.

Julian's complexion was not good, his eyes narrowed slightly, and his cold and sharp facial lines looked solemn. His.

Ingers on the tide of his body had already clenched into fists.

But since Henry's death, these annoying sounds have all disappeared.

This unprecedented sense of relaxation and sudden relief of pressure is something that others cannot feel.

But now this pressure suddenly strikes, giving Julian a sense of suffocation.

"You mistook the wrong person."

Julian opened and closed his mouth, coldly uttering this sentence, and walked straight past the person without any

emotion.

"Hey!"

The person tried to stop him, but Julian didn't even turn his head back, and even walked faster and taster, his whole body filled with negative energy.

The man scratched his head, feeling strange.

Did he recognize the wrong person? Isn't this Henry?

But when he carefully recalled the man's face, he always felt like it was Henry.... how could he be wrong?

He supported his head with his hand, his eyes fixed on the figure behind him, and constantly thinking in his mind.

Could it be that one of his words was wrong and offended Henry? So he pretended not to know him? is that sur"

Julian walked into the private room reserved by Natalie with a fierce aura.

The door was suddenly pushed open, and the door handle hit the wall with a "bang" sound.

Natalie was sitting in her seat, attentively reading a journal, and one of the articles on treating leukemia

particularly well written.

It mentioned a completely innovative technology, which immediately excited her and immersed her whole body in

that article.

A fierce sound suddenly exploded in Natalie's ear, startled her.

She subconsciously lifted her eyes and saw Julian's dusty figure.

He seemed to have experienced a blizzard, with a strong chill all over his body.

Jullen's pupils were almost compressed into a straight line, appearing somewhat dull and sharp.

Natalie raised her eyebrows silently.

Arriving late and still being so angry. Who has offended him again?

She only glanced briefly at Julian without saying a word, and then refocused her gaze on the article.

Only Julian remained silent and pulled out his chair to take his seat.

He stared gloomily at Natalie, who was absorbed in reading, and his face became even darker at this moment.

Didn't she see him coming in?

She was just reading without saying a word, completely indifferent to his existence?

Natalie looked as if she had not seen a man's expression, calmly reading line after line, until she reached the end before taking a long sigh of relief.

During this period, Julian's eyes were fixed on her, as if he wanted to forcefully see through the woman in front of

him.

Natalie slowly closed the book under his gloomy eyes.

Julian gritted his teeth, and at the moment the woman raised her eyes, his anger was about to erupt. At that moment, the waiter pushed the door again and interrupted him..

"Hello Miss, I saw a gentleman coming in here. May I ask if everyone is here now? Are you ready to order?"

"Okay. We want to order the meal now. "Natalie nodded slightly.

The waiter handed the menu to Natalie.

Natalie took the menu and without looking at it, he directly reached across the street and said, "Mr. Graham, please

order a meal?"

Julian's face was cold, his expression was unclear, and he reluctantly swallowed the words that he was about to say.

Natalie kept holding up the menu, hanging it in the air until she was about to lose control, and Julian squeezed words

out of his teeth.

"You know what flavor I like, you can order it yourself."

Natalie glanced at him and didn't say anything more. She took the menu back in her hand and began ordering.

At the beginning, several dishes were quite normal, completely in line with Julian's preferences, and they were all his daily favorites.

But the last few dishes are the ones that Julian rarely cats...

Originally, he didn't care about these dishes. Julian thought that the dishes he rarely ate might be the ones Natalie

ordered that she liked more.

After all, in the three years since Natalie married into the Graham family, she would prepare everything he likes for him. And whatever he liked to eat would appear on the table... This has led Julian to not know what Natalie likes to rat

until now.

However, as one dish name after another was an eat, Julian's face slowly stiffened

Perlups it was because he had just been usingnized as Henry an all his dusty memories about Henry love resurfaced

Because at this, Julian was frenly aware of the food Hal Hatalle was rudering were exactly the same as what Henry

to eat at th

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

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