

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

Chapter 4 That man

The slender figure of the woman gradually disappeared in Julian's eyes.

When Natalie returned to her room upstairs, she didn't intend to pack up. She didn't want to take away the things that had been left in the Graham family.

She wanted a new start.

Natalie planned to buy a house and move out tomorrow morning. According to what Julian said, the divorce

would take a long time. She didn't want to live here.

After making a rough plan in her mind, she gradually fell asleep in the bed.

She had a dream.

She dreamed the first time she saw that person.

It was on a summer afternoon.

The sun was shining brightly

Philip Johnson asked Natalie to bring him water to the basketball court.

There was no cloud or wind the air. The scorching sun overhead made her sweat. The trees on the

playground were listless and lazy, just like her

The closer she got to the playground, the louder the noise became. The boys were wearing basketball suits,

sweating wantonly on the basketball court

She saw him at a glance. The boy's youth figure was outlined in the sun through the white jersey

The noise around her disappeared in an instant, leaving only the sound of the heart beat of Natalie.

A gust of wind blew, and the boy's face, which was almost the same to that of Julian, dissipated with the

wind, leaving only Natalie standing blankly on the playground

The noise came, and the lively crowd seemed to drown her Natalie felt suffocated No matter how hard she breathed, she always felt extremely suffocated it was as if she was at the bottom of the cold ocean The

noise of the crowd came from everywhere like seawater, filling her lungs in an instant, her blood vessels

were submerged, and even the last trace of oxygen in her blood was deprived by the cold seawater without

mercy

The breath of Natalie became rapid all of a sudden, and then she woke up from the bed.

"Are you blaming me? Natalie thought

Are you blaming me for treating him as you? Blame me for lying to myself..

No, in fact, you blame me for being late, don't you? It was only a little late, or you wouldn't have left me...

If I could arrive a little earlier, even just a little bit earlier.

Tears shed down from her eyes. She reached out to wipe them, but the other side was wet again. Finally, she couldn't help but cover her face to cry.

After a long time, the cry disappeared little by little, and Natalie relaxed a little.

She couldn't stay any longer, so she took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Pick me up now."

As soon as she walked out of the villa, a black Rolls Royce had stopped at the roadside.

The bodyguard got out of the car and opened the door for her out of respect.

"I'm going to get divorced." Natalie said to the man sitting on the passenger seat as she got on the car.

The man's decent shirt collar was a little open, while his whole body was full of dignity. He crossed his legs. at his option with a pair of high-end leather shoes with dark red soles.

"Congratulations! You should have divorced!" The man smiled.

"Since you married into the Graham family, you always refused me when I asked you to come out to have fun, there's no one played with me." The man teased, with a smile on his face.

"Come on, Mr. Johnson. You will definitely have fun without me, won't you?"

"I'm afraid it's going to be more fun!" Natalie stared at the man and exposed him without any mercy.

This guy hasn't changed at all in these three years they did not meet!

Staring at her old friend, the sadness in Natalie's heart was much better.

"You can live in my house tonight. The villa in Telluride is unoccupied. If you don't mind, you can just move

in." Philip smiled as he said.

"Okay, I'll stay here for a while. I'll buy a new one tomorrow when I get up, and it's not appropriate for me to stay in your house all the time." Answered Natalie after thinking for a while..

There were too many women around Philip. If she lived in his house for a long time, she would be affected by those jealous girls...

The scene was terrifying to think about.

Besides, she didn't lack the money to buy a house.

Philip nodded, and then handed the phone to Natalie, "It's time for you to be yourself. We're all waiting for

you."He said in an excited tone.

The board members on the phone screen were all greeting her.

Staring at the familiar faces one by one, Natalie had a myriad of feelings in her heart. She nodded at them

one by one.

It seemed that after the divorce was settled, she had to go back to work as herself.

She had hidden her identity for three years and done enough to protect Julian.