

## Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 101-110

### Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 101

Diana and Kayla's resemblance involved many things; it even raised questions about Diana going missing when she was three, while she had been with James. Was it intentional, or was it merely an accident?

These doubts overwhelmed Diana's longing for Julian, and managed to calm her down.

"As for you claiming me to be your substitute..." Diana turned her attention back to Kayla with a firm gaze. Have you ever asked Julian about it?"

Before Kayla could reply, Diana cut her off. "I don't care for explanations from outsiders when it comes to matters between your brother-in-law and me. I have my doubts, and I'll ask him personally."

Brother-in-law?!

Kayla was furious with Diana, but it was a fact that Diana and Julian were married. Thus, she couldn't refute Diana's words. When Kayla thought about how Diana would face her downfall later today, her anger simmered slightly and the ache in her heart soothed somewhat.

"Julian and I are childhood friends, and I understand him well enough. If you ask him, I'm sure he'll tell you the truth. I just hope you won't be too sad when the time comes..."

Kayla once again revealed a fake sympathetic expression.

On the surface, she looked like she was comforting Diana. In truth, she was reminding Diana that she and Julian were childhood friends. Without needing to ask Julian, it was obvious that Diana was a stand-in for Kayla.

However, such a tactic no longer worked on Diana anymore. She simply hummed in response without much

care.

Kayla had a bad feeling about it. As she expected, Diana suddenly smiled and gave Kayla a contemptuous look. "Though you may have been childhood

friends with Julian, he and I are husband and wife. I know every inch of his body better than you, so you don't have to be so concerned about things between us."

Arghhhh!!!!

Kayla wanted to slap that smug look off Diana's face. How could this insufferable wench say such shameless things?

What infuriated her even more was that she couldn't refute any of it!

"Ha! You won't be a married couple soon enough!"

Julian would become a widow today, and he would have a new wife; her, Kayla Winnington!

Diana looked at Kayla and reached out to her. "If you want to take my place as Mrs. Fulcher, that depends on whether you can pay me the money. I'll proceed with the divorce once you've paid me the twelve million dollars you've agreed to."

"That amount is too big," Kayla said through gritted teeth. "Once the birthday party's over, I'll send a specialized car with the money to follow you when you leave."

The heavy stone in Diana's heart finally dropped when she heard this.

As soon as she could get the money from Kayla, adding on Nina's 1.5 million and Kate's thirty thousand dollars, she would finally be able to pay off the total debt of fifteen million toward Julian and no longer owe him anything.

And then...their marriage would also come to an end.

Diana couldn't stop the sorrow that washed over her when she thought about how she was Kayla's stand-in, but she wouldn't let her emotions show any more than they already did. She held herself with more dignity than even Kayla, who had been brought up to be an outstanding girl.

Kate remained silent the entire time they argued. She had expected Diana to be devastated after discovering the truth, but the result had been unexpected.

It seemed Kayla was the one who was affected more.

Even at this moment, from Kate's point of view, Diana was acting more regally than Kayla. In terms of facial features, Diana's were more delicate and elegant than Kayla. Upon closer inspection, it was easy to distinguish between the two.

But Diana had grown up in the boonies, so how could she be more dignified and noble than Kayla?

It must've been the power and wealth of the Fulcher family! Kate was more certain than ever; she must hold onto her precious daughter Kayla to get into the good graces of the Fulcher family!

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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 102

"The party's about to start," Kayla said, leaning into Kate when she saw the latter lost in thought. She deliberately pouted and said, "Aren't we going to the front yard, Mom?"

"Yes, let's go."

Kate couldn't refuse Kayla, and she glared at Diana. "It's all because you refused to change clothes and delayed us! I don't know who you take after. You're so stubborn!"

Kayla immediately rubbed Kate's temples when she saw how angry Kate was. Then, she turned to Diana. "It's Mom's birthday, Diana. Even if you don't like me, you should put on the dress so that us sisters can stand by her side and show everyone how blessed she is."

Regardless of the reason Kayla came up with, Diana still repeated the same answer. "I won't change."

Kate's face was already pale with anger. "Fine, I don't care! Just wear your dirty dress for all I care! It doesn't matter if others ridicule me. God knows how often I've gone through it because of you anyway!"

As usual, Kate's accusations and obvious disgust toward Diana would only increase when Kayla was present. Diana thought she had long gotten used to Kate's blatant favoritism, but she had hoped that today, having just learned that she was simply someone's substitute, she had thought that...

Kate would at least give her a little comfort.

In the end, Diana's hopes were in vain. In Kate's heart, Kayla was the only one worthy of being her daughter.

"I won't let you be embarrassed because of me," Diana said, hanging her head down and looking at the hem of her skirt, which could barely be classified as dirty. "I'll wait until the banquet ends and leave with the car. I came today mainly to get the money, after all."

Kayla panicked when she heard that. Diana needed to be in the front yard! Otherwise, her plan would fail!

She turned to Kate and immediately said, "You've upset Mom, Diana. It's her birthday today, so how could you say you're only here for money?"

Then, she held Kate's arm in one hand and used her other to help Diana up from the couch gently. "We need to go to the front yard together. I know you've never entertained guests since you were a child, so you don't know the etiquette of high society. But it's okay! If you feel really uncomfortable at the banquet, you can simply mingle with the guests and eat. No one will bother you."

Kayla's words sounded like she was being considerate of Diana, but she was actually putting the latter down

harshly.

Diana hated how two-faced Kayla was, but she didn't bother arguing with Kayla and instead said calmly, "It seems you always remember you had the opportunity to benefit from and receive our family's grand treatment because I was lost as a child."

“You...!” Kayla was angry at Diana’s smooth counter, but it didn’t matter. She desperately swallowed her anger and comforted herself with the fact that Diana would have no way to continue living in this world in a

few minutes.

Instead of having the banquet indoors, Kate had taken advantage of the season and set up an outdoor banquet. When she and Kayla arrived, they headed straight to the stage, presented a unified front, and thanked the guests for coming.

On the other hand, Diana found a secluded corner where no one would bother her. It was a place where she could keep an eye on her surroundings, in case Kayla planned something heinous.

About ten minutes later, Kate finally finished her speech. With Kayla by her side, they went around toasting with the guests. Since Kate didn’t mention Diana at all during her speech, Diana didn’t expect Kate and Kayla to come toward her, much less with another girl trailing behind them.

Kate was in a good mood after receiving compliments and congratulations from others. She smiled as she said, “Diana, this is Lyra Conner. She’s Kayla’s best friend. I recall you mentioning the earrings just now, so I guessed you must’ve confused her with Kayla. I brought her here to introduce her to you.”

## **Read Novel Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 103**

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 103

Having said that, Kate pointed out the earrings to Diana. “They do look like the ones you gave me, so it was clearly fate that you two met.”

It was much more than a similar resemblance.

Diana could remember anything her grandmother gave her. Even though she didn’t know the exact value, she could remember every detail of the item.

The ones on Lyra’s ears were clearly the same ones she had left at the lake.

“Since it’s fate, how about we have a drink together?” Kayla suggested happily.

Kate immediately called for wine to be brought over and poured a glass for Diana, Kayla, and Lyra. "Yes, that's right. This is the first time you sisters have officially met, and Lyra came to congratulate me on my birthday. I'm so happy to see all three of you here, so let's have a toast!"

Lyra and Kayla hurriedly took their glasses.

"Thank you, Mrs. Winnington."

"Thank you, Mom!"

Diana refused to take a glass as she was pregnant. "I can't drink."

"Why are you always such a spoilsport? You always refuse me when I'm happy about something!" Kate was obviously a little upset, and even Kayla's face twisted slightly.

The happiness from before was gone almost instantly. Suddenly, Lyra said, "Diana? I didn't mean to splash water on you in the washroom just now, but you kept staring at me like I was a thief and it made me uncomfortable. I understand why you did it after Mrs. Winnington explained the earrings to me. So, I'll drink first as an apology, okay?"

Diana didn't expect Lyra to tie the washroom incident to drinking. She quickly stepped back, feeling a headache building. The smell of wine was starting to get to her. "I appreciate your intentions, but I really

can't drink."

Kayla started to become anxious. The poison she and Lucy had prepared was on Diana's glass.

Kayla hadn't poured or touched the wine, so when Diana died, she and Lucy wouldn't be implicated even if the police investigated. Kate would take the fall and become a disgrace to the Winnington family for poisoning her daughter with her own hands. By then, Lucy would have the opportunity to rise to the top and

top a

take her seat as the Winningtons' mistress.

As for Lyra... She was simply a sycophant who liked to flatter Kayla. Kayla saw her as useful, so she threw the earrings Diana had tossed to Lyra. She hadn't expected Diana to meet Lyra in the washroom or for Lyra to splash water on Diana's face, which now became an excuse so that Diana would drink.

However, it all didn't matter now because Diana refused to drink.

Kayla started to get more anxious as time passed. "Diana, you refused to participate in the speech and mingle with the guests. Now, you won't even toast to Mom. Aren't you being a little too selfish? It's her birthday!"

Lyra followed suit. "Don't worry, Kayla. Diana grew up in the boonies, so no one taught her how to behave in settings like these. Right, Diana?"

Seeing how enthusiastic they were about getting her to drink, Diana's vigilance intensified. Even if she wasn't pregnant, she definitely wouldn't drink the wine. She refused even more firmly, saying, "My wound from two days ago hasn't healed yet, and the doctor forbade me from drinking alcohol."

This served as a reminder to Kate, who finally remembered that Diana had been kidnapped and injured. According to Kayla, Diana suffered much that day. Her heart ached slightly for Diana, and she called someone to switch the wine with juice.

"Never mind," Kate said, glancing at the two girls. "Diana's not feeling well, so she can drink this instead."

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 104**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 104

Sure enough! As long as Diana lived, Julian and Kate would be swayed sooner or later. Kayla was more certain than ever; Diana had to be dealt with today, once and for all!

This was the first time Kate had given in to Diana even with Kayla around. Kayla's hand turned white with how hard she gripped her wine glass. She turned away in anger, but then saw Lucy waving at her from not far away to reassure her.

Thinking that Lucy had probably reapplied the poison to Diana's glass, Kayla felt relieved. She watched as Kate filled Diana's glass again, but Diana still refused to drink.

Kate also took Kayla's drink and poured out the wine, replacing it with juice. "You were also injured two days ago, and you need to apply medicine to your face. For safety's sake, you should both drink juice."

Lucy saw the change from afar, and her face froze instantly. She frantically gestured to Kayla, but Kayla didn't turn around and couldn't see it. Kayla was anxious to get Diana to drink, so she downed her own glass without a second thought.

As soon as Kayla finished drinking, Lucy ran over, panting and shouting in alarm, "Miss!"

Lucy hadn't applied the poison to Diana's glass, but had put it straight in the juice instead. Diana didn't drink it, but Kayla drank an entire glass!

As pain began to spread through Kayla's limbs, she started to go limp. She instantly realized what was going on when she saw the terror on Lucy's face.

"M-Mom...!"

Kate rushed forward to grab Kayla's hand. "I'm here, Kayla! What's wrong?"

Lucy quietly took a step back, but Diana noticed that her eyes were filled with worry and even malice... The same look Kayla had when she looked at Diana!

Diana came to a quick conclusion: was Lucy Kayla's biological mother?!

The possibility shocked Diana. She was about to say something when Kayla wailed harshly, "Ahhh! It hurts! Ahh...! My throat... It burns!"

Lucy's face had gone stark white. Kate was also looking at Kayla in panic, and her hands were shaking.

Only Diana, who was calm, pulled her phone out to call Oliver for a look.

"There are signs of poisoning." After examining Kayla, Oliver asked Diana in concern, "Are you okay?"

It felt good to be the priority of concern.



Diana hurriedly shook her head. "I'm fine."

She glanced at the juice and said, "It happened after she drank the juice."

Oliver instantly understood. He took the juice and methodically arranged for Kayla to get medical attention. Diana and Kate followed the ambulance that took Kayla to the central hospital.

Kayla arrived in the nick of time and was saved, but her throat was severely damaged, and her voice would

forever sound like broken glass.

Meanwhile, Oliver sent the juice for testing and revealed that there had indeed been poison in it. Had Kayla consumed a higher dose, she would have died.

Kate kept urging Diana with tears in her eyes, "Call Julian! Call him now!"

"No need for that," Julian replied, having rushed over. "Right after Kayla got out of her operation, she called

me."

He turned and shot Diana a stern glare. "Well, Diana? Why aren't you on your knees, begging Kayla for forgiveness?"

Diana looked up in shock, bewildered by his nonsensical words. "Why on earth would I have to do that?"

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## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 105**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 105

What right did Julian have to tell Diana to kneel and beg for forgiveness?

"How are you not ashamed of what you've done?" Julian growled, giving her a vicious glare. The slight warmth he had shown last night was gone, replaced with utter disgust. "Didn't I say you weren't allowed to meet Kayla?"

Diana recovered quickly and responded, “Did you think...that I had anything to do with Kayla’s poisoning?”

“You’re the one who talked Kayla into drinking that juice at the party!” Lucy and Lyra suddenly stepped forward, pointing their fingers at Diana and exclaiming loudly for Julian to hear. “It was her! She was jealous of Kayla, so she hurt her!”

Diana was speechless at the scene that was unfolding before her. “What proof do you have that I poisoned her? Just your word?”

“You still won’t show any remorse!” Julian seemed unwilling to speak another word to her. “After meeting Kayla today, you clearly knew you were simply her stand-in, so you quickly made your move against her!”

Diana was simply a disappointment.

Pain flashed across Julian’s eyes, and he gestured for a bodyguard who pressed Diana’s shoulder. “Kneel!”

“Stay on your knees until she’s willing to forgive you!”

What a joke!

Diana broke free from the bodyguard’s hold and glared at him with the same amount of viciousness. “Julian Fulcher! Am I really just Kayla’s substitute to you?”

“What else could you be?” Julian was a handsome man, but his attractive features were now cruel; his words sharp like a blade that could cut through anyone and leave only blood in their wake. “You both look alike. Doesn’t that speak for itself?”

“It’s no wonder you’re so afraid of me meeting her,” Diana said mockingly. “I just didn’t expect you to admit it so brazenly.”

He had said the words so frankly that it was crystal clear to Diana that he never once loved her!

“President Fulcher, Kayla is still waiting for you inside...” Lucy couldn’t help but speak up when she realized they were at a stalemate.

As expected, Julian hardened his heart at Lucy's words and gave his bodyguard a look. The man immediately held down Diana's shoulder once more, this time with more force.

Diana was thoroughly disgusted with Julian's tyranny. "Let go! You have no right to do this to me! Let me go!"

She didn't expect Julian to get down on her level. His eyes were narrowed and filled with burning emotions. As he said in a low, contemptuous voice, "I have no right?"

He snorted coldly. "In Richburgh, I am the law!"

Diana should have thought about the consequences before doing anything to Kayla.

"I won't kneel!" Diana stubbornly said with reddened eyes, despite knowing how ruthless the man before her was. "I had nothing to do with Kayla's poisoning!"

It wasn't her fault!

She even felt that Kayla had the intention to hurt her first. She immediately grasped the thought like a lifeline and shouted, "The wine glass!"

Julian was about to enter the room when she called out, "Have someone find the wine glass in the Winnington residence! Whether Kayla intended to harm me first or I deliberately poisoned her, we'll know once we find the glass!"

The more Diana said, the whiter Lucy's face became. The paler she became, the more confident Diana was.

The Winningtons inviting her to the birthday banquet wasn't to give her money at all, but to hurt her. Only, it backfired and Kayla got a dose of her own medicine as she drank the poison before Diana.

To her surprise, Julian didn't believe her. "Diana! The more excuses you make, the more you disgust me."

Was Diana a substitute for Kayla?

No.

The man looked at her steadily, his lips pressed into a thin line as he said hatefully, "You're not even worthy to be Kayla's stand-in!"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 106

Julian's cold voice and determined shoulders, coupled with the icy sensation she was experiencing as her knees were forced to the floor, left a single emotion burning brightly through Diana.

Hate!

She never imagined there would come a day when she would hate a single person so much, and that was Julian Fulcher.

person

She hated him for never loving her once, but giving her the illusion that he did. She hated him for treating her as Kayla's stand-in, and the fact he would choose Kayla without fail between them.

Diana would never admit to something she had never done, much less get down on her knees like an idiot, She would use all her power to protect her baby, and that was her determination as a mother!

Julian seemed to sense her strong resentment and spared her a final glance before entering the ward. If all of this hadn't happened today, he would still be walking into Diana's ward....

He would still be there to tuck her in and bring her food. If she was angry, he would just deliver the things and leave.

But now, Diana wasn't even worth a hospital room. She had to pay for her recklessness and the misdeeds she had committed today!

He turned away and took a deep breath as he walked into Kayla's ward. As soon as he entered, he saw how pale her face was and how swollen her eyes were. She looked like she had been crying for a long time.

"Julian..." Tears started to pour from Kayla's eyes again the moment she saw Julian.

Julian's heart ached when he heard her speak. Kayla's voice...was utterly ruined. It sounded more severely damaged in person than when she talked to him on the phone.

Kayla had always loved being beautiful, and she also loved talking. How would she endure this? There was nothing else she could do but cry before him.

Julian approached her and wiped her tears away tenderly. "Don't worry. I'll definitely find a way to cure you."

"Don't lie to me, Julian. The doctor already said that..." Kayla reached up to grasp her throat with a pained look. "My condition...is hard to cure..."

"Stop it," Julian said, seeing that it was hard for her to speak. "Just get some rest, and leave everything to me."

Kayla was touched, knowing that she could rely on Julian's words. "What about Diana? Will police to deal with her since she hurt me like this?"

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Julian was a little evasive on this subject. He knew once he called the police, Diana's eventual conviction

would taint her the rest of her life.

Even though Diana was guilty, Julian knew the root cause was that he had chosen her to be Kayla's stand-in three years ago. If he hadn't done such a thing, and if Diana hadn't discovered the truth, perhaps she wouldn't have become angry enough to lay hands on Kayla.

However, he had already done all he could to prevent the two of them from meeting.

When the thought entered his mind, he furrowed his brows and asked Kayla, "Didn't I tell you not to meet her?"

Kayla was taken aback by Julian's sudden seriousness, and immediately lowered her head. "She insisted on coming over to get the money..."

D\*mn it! It was because of the money again! When the hell was Diana's stubbornness going to change?

He had clearly told her that she didn't need to return the money, but she still racked her brains to do so!

Kayla saw Julian's face becoming darker, and was afraid he would find out that she had caused all this trouble in the first place. Frightened, she pushed on and said, "Since it was Mom's birthday, we weren't on guard when she came asking us for the money..."

!!

And since it was her mother's birthday, it was impossible for Kayla not to appear before the guests. Thus, it was only natural for the two sisters to meet.

"I'm the one to blame, Julian. I didn't heed your advice, and...and I deserved this!"

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 107**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 107

Julian sighed and pulled Kayla into his arms. Patting her lightly on the back, he said consolingly, "It's not your fault. I was the one who didn't discover it in time to stop it."

Although her throat was really sore, Kayla still greedily inhaled Julian's scent. "Sob, sob... Julian...!"

"Don't worry. I made her kneel in the corridor until you're willing to forgive her."

Kayla felt satisfied when she heard that. "What if I refuse to forgive her?"

"Then she'll keep on kneeling!"

The floor was hard and cold, and her health would worsen if Diana knelt for a long time. Kayla was determined to make sure Diana lost her leg from kneeling! She wouldn't let Diana go so easily this time!

It was Diana's fault for not going along with Kayla's plan to drink the poison and just die. If Diana had just died like she was meant to, Kayla's throat wouldn't have been ruined!

Kayla regretted that she couldn't kill Diana this time. Despite that, this incident helped thoroughly cut off Julian's good impression of Diana and had him focused on Kayla completely.

There was still a silver lining.

Kayla hugged Julian tighter and buried herself in his arms before crying again.

Diana heard the earth-shattering cries from the room and couldn't help but look at Oliver, who had crouched beside her and was trying to help her up from the floor. She said mockingly, "Even though her voice is a little hard on the ears, she can still cry so loudly. She's trying real hard to sell how miserable she is, isn't she?"

"How are you still in the mood to make fun of her at this time?" Oliver snorted, still reaching out with an insistent arm toward her. "Come on, get up. The Fulchers are stronger than the Channings, but Julian still has to show me some respect if I really want to protect you."

Diana shook her head. "There's no way I can give you any more trouble."

Oliver had already helped her so much, so how could she drag his family into this mess?

He was a benevolent and righteous man, but she couldn't take advantage of this to drag him down. She knelt on the ground, shaking from how powerless she felt.

Oliver was pained to see her so stubborn, but he was also a little angry. He leaned in and whispered, "Diana.... Even if you don't care about yourself, think about the baby. Won't you reconsider?"

The baby?

That's right... She still had a baby growing in her belly, her and Julian's baby.

From the time she learned she was only a substitute, to the time Kayla falsely accused her of intentionally destroying her throat and even attempting to take

her life out of jealousy, to the time Julian forced her to kneel as punishment, it was the thought of protecting her baby that kept Diana from breaking down and

survive.

In the end, however, there would be a time when she was hesitant.

“The way I’m trying so hard to protect this child is simply ridiculous in your eyes,

isn’t it?”

After all, Julian had abandoned her time and time again. He wouldn’t allow her to be pregnant with their child. In fact, he never loved her from the start, and all the pampering he showered her during their marriage was a sham.

In such a situation, Diana was still trying her best to protect her baby...

Anyone else would definitely call her a fool.

Oliver seemed to know what she was thinking and replied gently, “Who was the one who made it a rule that only the father’s will mattered when it came to wanting children? Haven’t you heard of how many women who had left their children’s father behind? About how they only want their children, and not the man?”

This is a chance God has given you to leave the man who never loved you, and for you to only stay with those who cherish you. Just follow what your heart tells you, Diana. No matter how much insight and judgment others have, none of them can understand how you feel, much less know a mother’s natural desire to protect her child.”

Even though the baby in her was only eleven weeks old and many of its organs had yet to develop, it was still the first existence to share Diana’s heartbeat; it accompanied her when she cried late into the night, and shared her joy.

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## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 108**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 108

Suffice to say, Oliver's words enlightened Diana greatly.

That's right! Why should she care about what others think? All she had to do was continue to protect this child in her belly and keep it safe at all cost. That was her original intention; that was what strengthened her

motivation..

She couldn't continue letting her body be treated this way.

Diana gave Oliver a grateful look. "Could you please make a phone call for me?"

"To whom?" Oliver immediately said, pulling out his phone without hesitation. "Just tell me the number,

and I'll dial."

Soon, the phone on Madam Fulcher's end rang. The old woman had just returned from a walk in the garden of the old mansion, and was relaxing in the living room.

Madam Fulcher immediately picked up the phone when she heard the maid calling out that she had received a call. She said excitedly, "Diana? Is that you? Are you not angry with me anymore?"

The barrage of questions from the kind old woman stumped Diana. It was only when she processed Madam Fulcher's words that she realized that the older woman might still feel guilty about drugging Julian some time ago.

After all, Diana had left the old mansion without saying goodbye.

Though Madam Fulcher had not said anything, she must have felt bad about the incident. With all that had happened recently, Diana hadn't bothered calling the old lady to greet her or chat with her. How long had she left Madam Fulcher hanging?

Thinking about how the older woman had missed her to this extent, Diana simultaneously felt warm and guilty. She couldn't help but sniffle. "Grandma, I'm not even using my own phone. How did you know it was me?"

Madam Fulcher replied pretentiously, "The phone line feels cold if Julian calls me. It only feels warm when you do, you know?"

Such nonsense broke through Diana's tense guard, and she snorted, "Grandma!"

In this world, if there were still people she would call family, Grandma would definitely be the first and only

one.

As for Kate...

From the beginning of this incident, every word she uttered was only concern for Kayla. Even now, after Julian had forced Diana to kneel, Kate had never bothered to check on Diana's well-being.

Her so-called birth mother also refused to believe that Diana was innocent.

"Diana," the joking tone from Madam Fulcher's voice was gone and turned somewhat serious. "What's wrong? Has Julian picked on you again?"

Initially, Diana thought that her hate toward Julian had filled her to the brim. Now, she realized that grief at being wronged overwhelmed those feelings. She couldn't hold it back anymore and cried, spilling everything

to the older woman on the other end.

Half an hour later, a terrifying scene unfolded in the central hospital. From the entrance to the inpatient department, every floor was filled with black-clad bodyguards. Some of them even visibly carried weapons!

As for Madam Fulcher, she was dressed in a double-breasted coat. Her silvery-white hair was pulled back into a bun, her turquoise earrings shone in the light as they swayed on her ears, and she looked every inch a regal woman.

At the same time, her eyes had a touch of concern and anxiousness.

“Diana!” Madam Fulcher called out. She refused the dean, director, and other hospital staff who approached her, making a beeline for Diana instead.

Seeing how Diana was kneeling on the ground, Madam Fulcher felt tears gather in her eyes. Her heart ached so much, as if she was the one hurt. “Child! Get up!”

The bodyguards that Julian had left behind saw this scene and tried to stop the old woman, but Madam Fulcher’s own bodyguards easily dealt with them.

“Don’t be scared, Diana,” Madam Fulcher said with firm determination in her eyes. “As long as I’m here, I won’t let you suffer!”

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## **Read Novel Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 109**

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 109

Diana felt her heart melt into happy goo at Madam Fulcher’s spirited declaration.

She knew it! Grandma would always stand by her side. Even though the older woman was Julian's blood grandmother and Diana was an outsider, Diana always believed that Grandma would help her.

It was why she had made that call in the first place.

"Where's Julian?" Madam Fulcher asked as she helped Diana off the floor.

Madam Fulcher looked at Diana's swollen eyes and trembling legs. Fury burned her almost immediately. She raised her cane and slammed it on the ground, and barked at Julian's guards with a voice that couldn't be any fiercer, "Call your master this very instant!"

The bodyguards didn't dare go against her, as she had once been a powerful figure. Plus, Julian was known to be a filial man. They immediately rushed to the ward.

"Sir! Madam Fulcher is here, and she's helping Madam Diana!"

Julian immediately grew stressed upon hearing those words. "Grandma's here?"

How dare that woman bring his grandmother into this! She was really something else, all right. She talked a lot about being filial and dutiful, but now what?

She actually called the old lady to shield her!

The guilt and remorse he felt toward Diana evaporated instantly. He said coldly, "Where are they now?"

"They're still in the corridor. Madam Fulcher has called for you."

When Kayla heard this, she also made to get out of bed, intending to greet the old woman. However, Julian stopped her. "You don't have to go out. You're not feeling well. I'll go and take a look."

"But, what if..." Kayla grabbed his hand, saying hesitantly, "Julian, don't upset Grandma because of me, okay?"

"You'd rarely say something like this," Julian said as he adjusted her IV drip. "Rest well."

Having said that, Julian strode out of the room.

When Kate and Lucy saw him leave, they rushed into the room to accompany Kayla. As for Lyra, this was her first time seeing Julian up close. After considering her options, she decided to follow Julian and see Madam Fulcher and Diana instead of going to Kayla.

The ridicule on Julian's face was clear as day. Even without him saying anything, Diana knew what was going through his mind. This time, she had nothing to explain as it was true that she had called Madam Fulcher to rescue her.

At this moment, the older woman was the only one she could rely on.

"Julian." Madam Fulcher said, disappointment evident in her eyes as she saw him approaching. "Explain yourself! Why did you treat Diana this way?"

The relationship between Julian and Diana was still fine when they left the old mansion the last time she saw

them, and she hadn't contacted them for fear of disturbing them. Thus, she had not expected Diana to have

suffered so much in such a short time.

Diana's face looked much thinner now, and it had only been a few days since Madam Fulcher had seen her at

the old mansion.

Julian said nothing, his sharp eyes trained on Diana as if trying to penetrate her mind and body. With indifference and mockery etched deep in his features and body language, he sneered disdainfully, "Haven't you told Grandma what you did?"

What she did?

Diana retorted, "Are you talking about the fact that right after I met Kayla, I was bold and stupid enough to talk her into drinking poisoned juice in full view of the public, therefore ruining her voice, Mr. Fulcher?"

"What?!" Madam Fulcher's eyes widened in shock.

## Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 110

After that exclamation, Madam Fulcher stepped forward and brought her cane down swiftly on Julian.

“Did you say that Kayla Winnington has returned?!”

One hit.

“You’ve been married to Diana for three years, and you’ve been purely using her as a substitute?!”

Two hits.

“Even if Diana was truly jealous of Kayla and wanted to do something to her, do you think an intelligent girl like Diana would do it in full view of everyone? Do you honestly think she doesn’t have brains?!”

Three hits.

A strike of her cane accompanied each question, and Julian didn’t dodge any. He never did when his grandmother hit him.

But each time he was struck, Diana felt his pain as if it was her own. Even though she deeply hated his tyranny, distrust, and indifference just minutes ago, she still felt uneasy as she witnessed him getting beaten, to the extent that concern crept onto her face..

Madam Fulcher glanced at Diana, and instantly knew that she was right. Diana was a soft-hearted, kind, and affectionate woman. Even after suffering so much, she still worried and thought about Julian. With that, Madam Fulcher felt relieved and put away her cane for the time being.

However, Julian had not woken up from the beatings. He stared at Diana and said insistently, “She clearly

knows what she did.”

“You!” Madam Fulcher was simply speechless at how her grandson was acting, and changed targets immediately. “Where’s Kayla? I want to see her!”

That woman was bad news! Every time Madam Fulcher saw Kayla, her eyes were always wandering. There wasn’t an ounce of sincerity in them! Yet,



Julian was stupidly attached to his savior and wanted to protect Kayla no matter what.

When Diana showed up three years ago, Madam Fulcher felt that it was a blessing from her late husband. Diana's appearance gave her a chance to replace that horrid woman. Thus, she planned and hastened Kayla's departure from the country and agreed for Diana to marry into the Fulcher family at the same time.

Madam Fulcher felt guilty over the fact that Diana had become that woman's stand-in, so she did her best to treat Diana well for the past three years.

She also felt that Julian had changed a little and harbored genuine feelings toward Diana without him realizing it. It was why she kept urging them to have a child. She also hoped she would have an extra bargaining chip before Kayla returned to the country.

As the Fulcher family stood where they were today, Madam Fulcher didn't care about one's background. Diana had a sincere heart, and for Madam Fulcher, that was enough. There was nothing more important than a person's character when choosing who becomes family, after all.

Yet... Not only was Diana not pregnant, but Kayla was also back now. To make matters worse, that woman

had set up this incident to happen today!

Madam Fulcher definitely didn't believe that such a smart and resilient girl like Diana would hurt someone, especially if a motive could so easily be found. If Diana had really done it, wouldn't that be the equivalent to rushing herself into an early grave?

It was unfortunate that while her grandson was an undeniably smart man, he was blind to something so obvious.

"Kayla's vocal cords are completely ruined, and she's resting now," Julian said, refusing Madam Fulcher's request. "If you have anything to say, just let me know instead. If you really want to see her, you can wait until the day after tomorrow when she gets discharged. I'll be taking her back to my villa to recuperate. You can see Kayla there."