

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 131-140

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 131

Diana created this mess, so she had to deal with it herself.

Julian laughed, as if he heard the funniest joke ever. "Will you do anything?"

"Yes," Diana replied.

She really did adore this man!

"Are you aware you're my wife?" Julian asked.

The divorce wasn't complete yet. Naturally, Diana was still his wife.

Diana nodded again.

"Great." He suddenly picked Diana up and moved his lips close to her earlobes. His voice sounded like a demon from hell. "In that case, do what a wife ought to do. Get rid of the baby you had with another man!"

Diana was dumbfounded.

She didn't want to get Oliver into trouble, so she said she would agree to anything.

She didn't expect Julian would want to hurt the baby, even when he thought it wasn't his!

This was her stomach!

Why did he get to decide?

She looked into his eyes with great determination. "I..."

Before she could even finish her sentence, Julian seemed to have predicted what she'd say. He gave Oliver a provocative look before suddenly lowering his head and biting Diana's lips.

Yes, he bit her lips.

Diana was in great pain.

He acted as if he wanted to rip her lips out.

However, from Oliver's perspective, he couldn't tell that the two were hostile toward each other. After all, they were a married couple.

As long as Diana and Julian were still married, he wouldn't express his feelings. He wouldn't put Diana in a

difficult situation.

And so, Oliver pushed the door open and walked out of the corridor.

Diana noticed him leaving, and she frantically beat Julian so that he'd let her go.

However, Julian continued to bite her lips and refused to let go.

She honestly was...

Much tastier than he'd imagined.

This was the first and also the only woman who ever made him act in such a rash way. Unfortunately, she wasn't Kayla. She was neither loyal to him, nor was she the person he loved.

The only feeling he had for her...

Was probably one of possessiveness.

He bit her lips very hard. In fact, it felt like he wanted to eat her alive.

Diana was terrified by the force he exerted. Her muffled crying finally made him stop the madness.

"Diana." His eyes were red when he spoke. The look in his eyes was less intense now. In fact, he was almost speaking to her in the way he used to while he gently caressed her head. "Be good. Get rid of the baby."

Diana's entire body was shaking.

She once had a nightmare when she was hospitalized for running a temperature.

In her nightmare, Julian pointed at her stomach and called for a group of doctors. He shouted at her, "The baby has to die!"

On many occasions, Diana thought that this was too cruel to happen in reality.

But now...

Her nightmare was actually happening!

She closed her eyes hopelessly, and tried her best to run away.

However, Julian held onto her too tightly. Even Oliver had turned his back on her because of how intimate she and Julian had been. She had no reason to turn Julian down.

"Look! Oliver didn't even plan on keeping this child. He doesn't care at all. He doesn't even have the guts to fight for you in front of me," Julian said.

What's the point of having a man like Oliver?

In fact, Julian was beginning to understand why Oliver, who had always been outstanding as a child, would give up the Channing family's fortune after he grew up and work as an ordinary doctor in City Hospital

instead.

He was too much of a coward.

He wasn't competitive enough.

It was why Oliver lost to his stepbrother. That was also why Oliver didn't dare to challenge Julian for the woman he cared about.

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 132

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 132

This was for the better. At the very least, Diana could see Oliver for who he really was. Julian wanted her to realize that not every guy from a rich family had the guts to steal his woman from him.

The wound on his back was still secretly aching. Julian looked at the empty corridor before turning to face Diana. Her eyes were red, and she was still doing everything she could to break free from him. Julian couldn't identify her emotions from the look in her eyes. He spoke in a calm tone. "Don't be afraid. I'll go into the operating room with you."

He wanted to personally witness Diana and Oliver's baby being removed.

That was the only way he could resist the urge to kill someone.

It was also the only thing that would stop him from wanting Diana and himself to be joined at the hips!

Meanwhile, Diana was already close to feeling hopeless at this point.

She placed her trembling hands on his stomach. The thought of soon losing her baby devastated her, and she instantly started bawling her eyes out.

"Are you unwilling?" The more she cried, the angrier Julian felt.

Julian couldn't understand why Diana still wanted to keep Oliver's child, even after the latter had shown how much of a coward he was.

"I don't care if you're unwilling. You don't have a choice!" Julian added.

He wouldn't allow Diana to be with a man like that.

More importantly, he wouldn't let her have Oliver's child!

Diana looked up at Julian and said in a wounded tone, "Can't I decide this for myself? You've never cared about how I felt, Julian."

He could do anything to her because he didn't love her.

This was the harsh reality.

While Julian carried Diana, she silently caressed her stomach, as if she was bidding farewell to something very important.

Her tears soaked Julian's shirt.

Julian was getting impatient. He directly placed her on a bed and sent someone to call for Vans.

Frankly speaking, Vans was extremely shocked when he found out about all this. When he saw Diana's tear-streaked face, however, he knew none of this was a joke.

Julian really did find out about Diana's pregnancy.

However, Vans had already destroyed all pregnancy test results. How did Grandma manage to get her hands on them?

Vans didn't even get the chance to ask all these things. Julian already started pestering him. "You'll carry out this surgery."

Vans gave Julian a look that suggested the latter was insane. "Julian, this child..."

He wanted to tell Julian everything about this child and who its father really was. He wanted to tell Julian how hard Diana had tried to protect this baby.

However, Diana shook her head.

It wasn't necessary.

Regardless of who this child belonged to, Julian didn't want to keep it.

If it wasn't his, he would feel that his ego as Diana's husband was being challenged. If it was his, he might get even angrier and think that Diana was lying to him. He would say that she didn't deserve to be pregnant with his child!

Diana didn't want to hear anything cruel from Julian about her child anymore.

Vans held his tongue and didn't say anything.

After all, he was an outsider. He had to respect the wishes of the person directly involved.

The lights in the operating room were soon switched on.

Vans put on his gloves and prepared various medical equipment. He then injected Diana with anesthetics.

Diana stared at the bright lamp above her. It seemed she was losing consciousness.

Julian looked at her lifeless face. At some point, he wanted to speak, but he chose to remain silent in the end. In fact, he looked away.

A surgery like this...

Probably hurt a lot.

Julian suddenly regretted forcing her into the operating room. Upon thinking about who the child belonged to, he steeled his heart. "Vans, I'm counting on you."

Vans nodded. "It's going to look awful. You're not a doctor. Get out."

Diana heard Julian's footsteps gradually fading away. There was a sarcastic yet numbing glint in her eyes. He knew how cruel this surgery was!

He too wanted to avoid looking at it!

What about her?

Diana was like a puppet in the hands of the puppeteer. From the day he chose her as Kayla's substitute, she was destined to be stuck in this situation and not be able to escape.

It was a shame she realized this too late.

Diana looked at the tray with a bloody object on it that Vans brought forward. She started crying profusely.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 133

Julian felt that his life seemed to revolve around the hospital this year, so much so that he didn't even feel anxious when he received a call from Grandma's house. "Did Grandma faint after finding out that I brought Diana to the hospital for an abortion?" he asked the maid who called him.

"Yes, sir."

“Are they bringing her to City Hospital right now?” he asked.

“That’s right, sir.”

“Alright. Got it.” Julian hung up. He didn’t sound worried. In fact, he appeared somewhat indifferent.

He was used to his grandmother’s unreasonable tactics. He was used to how she would always threaten him with her physical health.

It was probably the same thing again this time.

However, he wasn’t going to give her another chance to take Diana away from him.

The surgery was already done by now.

Although Vans brought the thing out and walked in his direction, he didn’t even look at it. Instead, he walked up to Diana with a sense of urgency that he didn’t even pick up on. “Is she alright?”

“The anesthetic hasn’t worn off yet. Let her rest for a while,” Vans said.

With that, Vans asked the nurse to bring Diana elsewhere. He forcefully dragged Julian into his own office and tore Julian’s shirt off. “You got your back injured...”

There was a large bruise near his waist.

“Did you knock against something?” Vans asked.

“Yeah.” Julian recalled how Diana pushed him earlier. “It’s fine. It was an accident,” he said subconsciously.

Vans didn’t say anything else. All he did was give Julian a tube of medicated ointment. “Apply this on the bruise yourself.”

“Got it.” Julian put on his shirt, but it didn’t seem like he was going to apply the medicated ointment. He only wanted to check on Diana.

Vans couldn’t help but sigh when he saw this. “Don’t go to her. She probably doesn’t want to see you right

now.”

Julian’s facial expression turned gloomy after hearing this. He didn’t speak for a long time.

Vans wanted to say something when he saw how disappointed Julian seemed. That was when he saw Kayla’s name appearing on Julian’s phone screen. “Your phone.”

“Hmm.” Julian seemed distracted. Nobody else knew this, but all he could think about was Diana’s pale face and the way she closed her eyes earlier.

She must’ve been in a lot of pain.

It was to such an extent that Julian couldn’t even feel the pain in his own body.

He wanted to check on her, but Vans said she might not want to see him.

Julian saw how Diana cried for that bastard, and he saw how she pushed him to the ground to protect Oliver.

reasons to believe what Vans said was true.

He had sufficient

Even so, this was still a terrible feeling.

Clearly, the baby had been aborted. Why was he not as happy as he imagined he would be?

“Your phone,” Vans repeated after seeing how Julian still hadn’t picked up his phone. Only then did Julian snap out of it as if he was waking up from a dream. He placed the phone by his ear, but he later realized he wasn’t hearing anything because he didn’t even answer the call.

Vans witnessed all this. He wanted to speak his mind several times, but he recalled the way Diana looked at him. In the end, he decided not to say anything.

After all, this wasn’t his business.

There were things he needed to say that he had already said to Julian. He knew Julian well enough that it didn't matter how many times he repeated something. Julian refused to believe the fact that he liked Diana.

Kayla didn't make another call.

She had always been a good girl, and she hoped she wasn't disturbing him while he worked.

Julian was used to the two of them being rarely in contact with each other. He was holding his phone, but it didn't seem like he was going to call her back. Instead, he turned to look at Vans. "I'm heading out for a while."

Grandma had probably arrived.

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 134

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 134

Grandma's ward was at the top floor in the VIP section, and Diana's ward was right next to hers.

Julian had to convince himself not to enter Diana's ward, but the moment he entered Grandma's ward,

saw Diana.

She looked so small.

She was holding Grandma's hand while she sat next to the old woman.

Diana seemed very fragile. Julian had never seen her in such a vulnerable state.

When Diana heard footsteps, she looked up and saw him. She didn't seem very emotional. All she did was gently pat Grandma's hand before walking out of the ward.

Julian didn't go after her. Instead, he walked over to his grandmother.

He was beginning to feel worried. This time, it didn't look like Grandma was acting. She really did seem unwell, because her blood pressure did seem very high on the monitor.

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The closer he approached her, the higher her blood pressure would get, and the more emotional she seemed.

In fact, she couldn't even utter a single word. All she did was point at him.

There was an indescribable look of disappointment in her eyes.

Julian was afraid that she would overreact and get hurt. Thus, he immediately called for a doctor. After a while, her blood pressure finally began to drop.

Julian sighed in relief. "Grandma."

He was nearly six feet tall, but he looked like a helpless child next to Grandma's bed.

Grandma instantly calmed down a great deal, but she still looked at him with her red cheeks. "Didn't you know that the pregnancy test result was fake?"

When Julian visited last night, Grandma felt that something was off between the two of them. As such, she sent someone to follow Diana today when she left home. She wanted to see if Diana would meet Julian again.

To Grandma's surprise, Diana actually went to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

They were about to proceed with their divorce!

Her blood pressure level skyrocketed right there and then. Fortunately, she worked in the marketplace when she was young. She wasn't an ordinary idle housewife from a rich family. Hence, she quickly came up with an idea to stop them from getting divorced. The solution was to create a fake pregnancy test result for Diana.

Grandma really didn't want to lose Diana, but she knew Julian's temper all too well. The only thing she could think of to stop them from getting divorced at the time was to create the grandchild she had always wanted.

However, Julian actually dragged Diana to the hospital and wanted her to get an abortion!

Diana must've been very hurt!

Grandma couldn't take it anymore. Her blood pressure level went too high, and that resulted in her cerebral

City Hospital.

Otherwise, she probably wouldn't even be alive.

"It's all my fault! I shouldn't have come up with such a ridiculous idea to stop you from getting a divorce. I feel even more sorry for Diana. I shouldn't have let her see such a cruel side of you." The more she said, the more disappointed she appeared. "Julian, can you promise me that you'll apologize to Diana? Also... Can you two never bring up getting a divorce again?"

It was impossible for them not to get divorced.

He promised Kayla that he wouldn't make her wait too long.

As for apologizing to Diana...

Julian no longer felt as guilty as he did before. He wasn't expecting Diana, who just had her abortion, to go along with Grandma's idea that she faked being pregnant!

Grandma adored her so much. Couldn't she at least be truthful to Grandma?

Clearly, Diana was pregnant, and the child didn't belong to him...

However, Diana kept that a secret from Grandma. Was it because she lost her baby, and she still wanted to depend on him financially? Was that why she used Grandma's guilt to protect herself?

In the past, Diana claimed that she cared about Grandma's health, hence why she wanted to keep the divorce a secret from Grandma. Now, it seemed that she must've wanted Grandma to continue favoring her.

Diana was full of tricks!

Julian's feelings of guilt and heartache toward her felt like invisible slaps to his own face. He held on tightly to the medical ointment that he had yet to apply on his wound, and shook his head firmly. "I can't fulfill either of those two requests.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 135

"Julian!" Grandma's face turned pale. Her eyes rolled back, and she passed out yet again.

At the same time, the monitor's alarm began to ring.

Julian stood frozen in place. It felt like he had gone back in time to when he was still a child, when his parents and grandfather left him one after the other.

Although Grandma was getting old, he never once considered the fact that she might leave him.

He was encapsulated by the fear of losing someone important. "Doctor! Doctor! Get the doctor!" He shouted without even realizing he was shouting.

There was a moment of panic.

"Don't make her upset." None of the doctors in the hospital dared to give Julian a direct order. Vans was called over by the director, and he spoke to Julian after receiving suggestions from his other colleagues who were specialists. "Her physical condition isn't as good as it was in the past. You have to do your best to agree with her. If her blood pressure level gets too high, I can't guarantee that we'll be able to save her from another episode of cerebral hemorrhage in time."

Julian nodded. He turned around, resisting the urge to cry. "I understand."

After everyone else left the ward, Julian stayed by Grandma's side for a while longer. She finally woke up

after some time.

This time, she didn't need to say anything. "I agree to your requests," Julian said.

Firstly, he would apologize to Diana. Secondly, he wouldn't get a divorce with her.

However, he couldn't find Diana after leaving Grandma's ward.

Downstairs, in City Hospital's cafeteria.

Diana was sitting inside the cafeteria with Nina while she leisurely ate her bowl of pork belly casserole that happened to be the specialty dish here. The pork belly was fresh and a little on the sour side. Not only did it look and smell good, it was also extremely appetizing.

Diana enjoyed it a lot.

However, Nina seemed very worried. "Diana, aren't you upset that Julian forced you to get an abortion?"

"Of course I'm upset." Diana took another few bites before chuckling. "I'm not a saint."

This wasn't the only thing he did that made her upset.

If she had to hold a grudge over everything he did, she would be the one suffering in the end. Julian wouldn't

even be affected.

However, Diana's facial expression turned a lot gloomier at the mention of her baby. She couldn't resist caressing her stomach. "I managed to keep the baby with Vans's help this time, but I don't know how much longer I can stand doing this with Julian."

How was Vans going to help her once her stomach grew larger?

Julian wasn't blind.

"Stop mentioning Vans!" Nina said in a huff. "He wasn't helping you at all. He clearly believes Julian isn't such a cruel person. That's why he keeps making excuses for Julian! In reality, he wants to keep your baby alive, and he thinks you shouldn't have said the baby belonged to Oliver. He thinks it's okay to side with Julian. Who forced you to enter the operating room? Wasn't it Julian who forced you to get an abortion?" Nina pierced her fork into a slice of pork belly, furious. She wanted to tear it to shreds while imagining it was Vans. "He's on Julian's side. If he refuses to admit that, he's a bastard!"

Diana chuckled at Nina's violent actions, but she couldn't quite understand what was on Vans's mind either. However, she knew she had Vans to thank for protecting her baby this time.

If Vans hadn't found an object to shape it into a developing foetus to fool Julian, Diana would've lost her baby yesterday.

That was something Diana didn't even dare to imagine.

"Grandma always says that she cares about you and adores you, but why was she so careless this time? Why would she send a fake pregnancy test result to Julian? None of this would've happened..." Nina added.

"Grandma only wanted to help me." Diana never once doubted Grandma's intentions. "She had no other choice after finding out that Julian and I went to the Civil Affairs Bureau. She wanted to salvage the marriage by using our child as an excuse..." Diana trailed off and took a sip of her soup.

"She was already in such poor shape back in the ward, but she still apologized to me while she cried. She said she shouldn't have done something as stupid as this," Diana added.

Madam Fulcher was a respectable person. Besides, she used to be a business legend in Richburgh. The old woman had no reason to lower her standards for Diana.

Whether it was the apology or the faking of Diana's pregnancy results, Grandma did all those with the intention of helping Diana.

As such, Diana neither blamed her nor hated her for those things.

The wind started howling outside, and Diana was worried she might catch a cold. She urged Nina to finish her meal quickly. She also told Nina not to be angry with Vans. On the contrary, she wanted Nina to thank him for helping her out. Finally, Diana asked the kitchen staff to pack some porridge and a side dish.

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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 136

The food prepared by the cafeteria was decent, while the porridge and vegetables were soft and flavorful. They would suit Grandma's taste buds.

Diana had only just bid farewell to Nina and walked out of the cafeteria when she bumped into the gloomy-looking Julian.

"You just had an abortion! How are you in the mood to come here and eat?" Julian looked at Diana's attire. All she wore was a dress with seemingly thin fabric. He couldn't help but feel a little angry.

Why didn't she put on an additional layer of clothing?

However, Diana couldn't understand what he was saying at all because she was scared out of her wits.

She recalled the scene of Julian carrying her into the operating room and forcefully placing her on the bed. The lights were then switched on...

Only God knew how hopeless she felt before she had time alone with Vans.

In fact, she also wondered if life would become meaningless once she lost her child.

Fortunately, that was when Julian walked out.

She had the opportunity to kneel before Vans and beg him to help her. She cried and begged Vans to let her keep the child.

Finally, he agreed.

That was how they ended up putting on the show of her fake abortion.

But now... Had all that effort gone to waste because she came out for a meal?

Was it because she didn't behave like a woman who had just gotten an abortion?

Would Julian still want to hurt her and her baby by force?

The child belonged to both of them!

Diana had so many things on her mind, but she couldn't say a thing. Julian had only become more merciless after finding out the truth.

How could Diana possibly not feel afraid of Julian after recalling that scene?

She clenched the food packaging in her hand even more tightly. “I was just feeling a little hungry...”

“Hungry?” Julian’s eyes turned slightly red. He wanted to tear Diana to shreds for saying that.

“Do you have any idea how Grandma... Because of you...!” He couldn’t bring himself to finish the sentence, for Grandma was a very important person in his life.

In fact, he couldn’t even bring himself to think about how she suddenly passed out earlier.

Diana suddenly had a realization. “What happened to Grandma?” she asked nervously.

Grandma still seemed fine when Diana left her ward earlier, so Diana wanted to get some food while giving Grandma and Julian some space and time to spend with each other. Apart from that, she also wanted to buy

some food for Grandma so that the old woman would feel happier.

It didn’t look like Diana was pretending to feel concerned. “Nothing.” Julian didn’t explain further. Instead, he removed his coat and draped it over Diana. “Let’s talk after we get back to the hospital.”

He just wanted to know Diana was fine.

When he couldn’t see her, he thought she had suddenly fainted after the abortion surgery, just like how Grandma did. With nobody around to look after her, he was worried something bad might happen to her...

He didn’t dare to imagine the consequences.

But Diana wasn’t at all touched when she smelled the familiar scent on the coat. Rather, she was shocked.

The way Julian behaved right now....

He was no better than a bomb that could go off at any minute. It was far too dangerous. Even a simple act like this made her instinctively hear alarm bells ringing in her head.

Julian could tell she was deeply nervous. "Once we get back to Grandma's ward, I want you to personally tell her that we're getting back together."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 137

It turned out Julian wanted to put on a show for Grandma.

Diana instantly understood his intentions. "Okay."

However, she couldn't bring herself to lie to Grandma that they were getting back together.

Besides, the idea itself disgusted her.

It made her feel as uncomfortable, just as the coat that was suddenly draped over her did.

In the end, she still followed after him. "Julian, don't you think it's funny to say we're getting back together?"

"Funny?" Julian couldn't quite get it. "Why would it be funny? Grandma's health is already in a poor state. She's willing to cooperate with you by lying about the pregnancy test. She said you weren't actually pregnant and she made it all up, resulting in so much confusion. Are you unwilling to tell a single lie for the sake of her health? Diana, you know as well as I do that you didn't fake being pregnant. I saw the baby with my own eyes.

Besides, Diana admitted that it belonged to Oliver.

Julian didn't say all this in front of Grandma.

He felt that he had been fair enough to Diana.

However, Diana began to look at Julian with an increasing sense of hostility. "How dare you mention the baby!"

Yes.

She managed to protect her baby this time, but what if it happened again?

What if the doctor who came in wasn't Vans?

Wouldn't her nightmare of getting an abortion actually have taken place?

She would've lost the baby in her stomach!

However, Julian was still able to mention it so nonchalantly. It didn't sound like he cared at all.

At this moment, Diana truly felt the urge to tell him that the child belonged to both of them!

This was his child!

Unfortunately, she didn't have the courage to do so.

Julian only loved Kayla. If he found out that Diana was secretly pregnant with his child, he would only act more mercilessly. Perhaps, he might actually take a closer look at the bloody lump. If he realized that wasn't actually what he was told it'd be, she would have even more to lose.

Diana couldn't afford to make such a bet on her baby.

"How can I not bring it up?" Julian asked. "You were the one who did me wrong. You became pregnant with

another man's child."

Julian was already kind enough not to punish her for what she did!

However, she didn't seem grateful at all.

Julian suddenly reached out, and Diana's body became stiff. She only felt a chill on her body. He removed the coat draped over her body and hastily walked into the hospital. She could sense the anger in his footsteps.

This person was certainly interesting.

Diana couldn't resist sneering. How could he even get angry when he instigated everything?!

However, after the two of them entered the ward, she stopped looking angry. In fact, she even smiled at Grandma. "I brought you porridge." Diana pressed

the button for the dining table. She wanted to serve Grandma the food she bought.

However, Julian stopped her. "She can't eat anything yet."

After what happened earlier, Grandma could only receive nutrients through drips.

Diana was stunned. She looked at Grandma, and realized the old lady looked much frailer than before. She couldn't help but look confusedly at Julian. It was as if she was asking him what happened while she was

gone.

Julian briefly explained Grandma's condition to Diana.

His face was blank as he said mechanically, "I'm sorry. I knew getting an abortion would hurt your body, but I wasn't thinking in your shoes. I shouldn't have thought that way." Julian took a deep breath in front of Grandma's bed. "I'm a jerk. I hope you'll forgive me."

Although Julian was forced to say these things and the words were difficult to get out, he meant everything he said from the bottom of his heart.

He really did want to say those things to her.

If Diana hadn't been pregnant with Oliver's child....

If the child didn't belong to Oliver, would he want it?

Back in the factory unit, he swore he wouldn't allow Diana to have his child. Suddenly, he didn't have an answer to the question he had once asked himself.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 138

Perhaps too many things had happened today. Even something as simple as this made him feel lost.

Julian took a deep breath. He ignored the shocked look in Diana's eyes. "Let's not get a divorce. We'll spend the rest of our lives together," he finally said.

Diana was speechless.

Why weren't they getting a divorce?

Why did she have to forgive him just because he apologized, and in such a half-baked way at that?

Was this Julian's real motive for dragging her over to Grandma's bed?

Was this what Grandma asked him to do...after she left the ward?

That explained why Julian was so angry when he saw her. He even claimed that Grandma had cooperated

with her...

But this wasn't what Diana intended!

From the moment she was sent into the operating room and forced to have an abortion, she already made up her mind that she would get a divorce with Julian.

Nothing anyone said would change her mind.

But now...

She looked at Grandma, who couldn't even say a thing, and her resolve weakened.

This old woman, despite having no blood ties with her, had sacrificed too much for her.

In fact, Grandma's ailment had everything to do with Diana.

Diana had no idea what Grandma said to Julian while she was away from the ward that prompted him to behave like this toward her.

The look in Grandma's eyes... There were hints of joy and encouragement. Grandma once said she would protect Diana for the rest of her life.

In her own way, Grandma really was looking out for Diana. Even if her method of faking the pregnancy test result was inappropriate, and she even nearly caused Diana to lose her baby, she was much too kind to Diana. If Diana hated Grandma because of this, it would be wrong on Diana's part.

After all, the source of all these problems was Julian and no one else.

If he hadn't married Diana as his stand-in wife, if he hadn't...allowed Kayla to hurt her... More importantly, if he hadn't forced her to get an abortion....

None of this would've happened.

Now, even when Grandma could barely lift a finger, she was still trying to hold Diana's hand. She seemed to be telling Diana, "I'm right here. Don't be afraid. Even if I have to put my life on the line, I'll make sure Julian stays with you."

11

'But Grandma, Julian isn't the same person he used to be,' Diana thought.

Ever since he mentioned getting a divorce, her idea of romance had crumbled into pieces, bit by bit.

However, Diana gently held Grandma's hand and glanced at Julian. "If we don't get a divorce, what happens to Kayla?"

"Diana Winnington!" Julian exclaimed, fuming.

He already told her to cooperate with him in front of Grandma. Why was she being so ignorant?

Why did she have to bring up Kayla right now?

Was she trying to use Grandma to protect herself?

'I've got to hand it to you, Diana!' Julian thought angrily.

Julian tried his best to suppress his wrath. He didn't want to upset Grandma any further. "I'll deal with it," he snapped.

"What do you mean by that?"

Julian had forced Diana to get rid of her most precious baby today. Although it didn't actually happen, the fear and pain she felt in that moment were real.

So, she wanted Julian to have a taste of the same sort of pain!

In fact... She needed to get a divorce with Julian. This was to ensure the safety of herself and her baby.

However, she couldn't talk about their divorce in front of Grandma for now.

In that case, she could only make use of every opportunity to make him hate her.

The only person who could trigger his emotions was Kayla.

Hence, Diana intentionally mentioned Kayla to make him feel bad!

To her surprise, Julian suddenly laughed. "Diana, if you can't take a step back in this matter and insist on dealing with Kayla yourself, I won't stop you."

Julian shrugged nonchalantly. "I'll set up an appointment for the two of you to meet tomorrow.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 139

This man was unbelievable!

So, he actually wanted to push Diana over to Kayla?

What was he thinking?

Diana didn't want to see Kayla!

Right now, Diana perceived Kayla and Julian as significant threats in her life.

Nothing good could happen from seeing either of them!

However, Grandma seemed pleased with Julian's reply. In fact, she even gently pinched Diana's hand to signal that Diana should agree to it.

Against her own will, Diana was forced to agree. "Okay."

Julian decisively made a call and told Diana that the appointment had been made. Regardless of what Diana would say to Kayla, he wouldn't get involved.

This man sure was good at pretending!

Diana was certain that if she even said anything to hurt Kayla, Julian would rip her throat apart.

When she and Kayla were supposed to meet the next day, she switched off her phone and didn't show up at all.

Diana didn't want to meet Kayla.

Although Diana managed to escape unscathed from the birthday party last time, she had a feeling that the poison in the fruit juice or alcohol was meant for her. Oliver had also said that taking any large dosages of the poison could be lethal.

However, Kayla ended up hurting her throat with it.

That evil woman would go as far as hurting herself. Diana didn't dare to imagine what other ridiculous things she could be capable of.

Besides, Kayla's face looked so much like hers...

It hurt Diana mentally to even see Kayla's face.

And so, Diana decided not to show up. After being discharged from the hospital, she went to Starlight Tower.

This was where famous celebrities lived. The rental price for each unit was at least 30,000 dollars a month, and every inch of the property was expensive. Oliver's girlfriend, Fanny Smith, lived there. She didn't have any plans for the day, and Oliver had told Diana that she could drop by if she wanted to meet Fanny.

Diana had caused too much trouble for Oliver lately. Although Fulcher Inc. probably made sure nobody talked about how he and Oliver fought in the hospital and nobody dared to record the incident, Fanny must've heard about it from Oliver.

Thus, Diana wanted to deliver the dress she made to Fanny as soon as possible.

This was her way of apologizing. It would also clear things up for Fanny, so that she wouldn't think there was anything going on between Diana and Oliver due to their frequent contact.

However, Diana wasn't greeted with pleasantries the way she had imagined upon entering Fanny's unit.

On the contrary, the unit was a complete mess. It seemed something big was happening inside. In fact, many objects had been flung to the ground and broken into pieces. Diana didn't dare to walk any further in. However, if she left now, she might not get another opportunity like this to meet a top-notch female celebrity when she wasn't working.

And So, Diana searched for a spot by the door. She sat on her purse and waited for three hours.

Once workers cleaned up the room and there was no longer any shouting, Diana adjusted her outfit and pretended not to have heard anything as she walked politely into the room.

Fanny had a gorgeous physique. She was wearing a red cami dress at that moment. Although the design was simple, her curly hair and bright red lips brought it to life, as if it was made of luxurious silk.

Fanny's eyes were especially charming. There was an innocent yet seductive quality to them. Nobody could forget them, even after a single glance.

Diana was momentarily stunned.

This was until Fanny approached her. "Who are you?"

Fanny had no recollection that any of her employees looked this good.

The two women began sizing each other up. However, they were both stunned by the other's beauty.

After a long while, Diana recollected herself and quickly handed the dress to Fanny. "Nice to meet you, Miss

Smith. I'm Diana Winnington, the person Oliver told you about. I came to deliver this dress to you as my way of thanking both of you."

Fanny immediately realized who Diana was. There was a playful look in her eyes this time as she said, "Oh, it's you. Oliver told me all about you."

11

Although Fanny responded in such a manner, she didn't accept the dress. She basically left Diana hanging.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 140

Diana wasn't expecting their meeting to be so awkward. She wanted to show Fanny the dress, but Fanny's manager suddenly called out to her. "Fanny! What do you think of these?"

Fanny and Diana both turned around.

Fanny's manager was holding up several dresses. It seemed the manager wanted Fanny to continue choosing her outfit.

However, Fanny became visibly impatient. "I already told you, all of them look ugly as hell! I only want designs from D&J. Don't you get it?!"

The manager looked troubled. "She hasn't been putting out much work over the past few years. Besides, she just announced she'd stop designing. None of our people can contact her now."

Diana was standing right there, speechless.

In reality, she was right in front of them. She even came here to personally deliver Fanny's dress...

However, Fanny didn't want to entertain Diana at all.

It seemed Oliver's girlfriend was jealous of Diana.

Diana felt even more guilty about interfering with their relationship. Although she sensed Fanny's hostility, she still asked in a polite manner, "Miss Smith, are you attending a party?"

All the outfits the manager was holding were long dresses. Most of them were obvious designs such as V-neck, backless, and shoulder length dresses. However, Fanny's facial features were distinct. These outfits didn't fit her at all.

It was no wonder she didn't like them and threw such a huge tantrum about it.

Diana recalled how Fanny flung things around three hours ago, and she shuddered.

Fortunately, Diana happened to be around today and could offer her help.

“Hmph!” Fanny removed her slippers and sank into the couch. She didn’t even look at Diana. “You can leave after putting the dress down.”

It didn’t seem she had anything else to say to Diana.

Diana recalled how Oliver helped her, and she didn’t back down. On the contrary, she mustered the courage to approach Fanny. “If you can’t find anything you like, you could perhaps check out the one I brought you.”

“I personally made it,” Diana added.

“Pfft.” Fanny impatiently swung her foot side to side.

The woman her brother had a crush on certainly was interesting.

So what if she personally made this dress?

She wasn’t D&J. Why would Fanny think any differently of her and wear a dress made by an amateur tailor?

“Never mind.” Fanny didn’t like people who lacked good sense. Besides, she had shown Diana enough

patience. “Please show our guest the way out.” Fanny directly called for her manager.

Diana couldn’t even put the dress down before she was kicked out.

She was D&J! She really wanted to help!

But she had already been kicked out...

Why was Fanny’s temperament so different from Oliver’s?

Feeling helpless, Diana hung the dress on the door knob. She left a note on top. “Oliver gave me these measurements. If it doesn’t fit, feel free to contact me, and I’ll come to mend it.”

Although this was what Diana wrote, she had a hunch that Fanny wouldn’t even try the dress on because of her spoiled personality.

A pity for Diana’s craftsmanship.

She was rather pleased with how the dress turned out, too.

However, it couldn't be helped. Diana wanted to thank Oliver's girlfriend, so this dress was fated to be owned

by Fanny.

At the very least, Diana had personally delivered it to Fanny to show her gratitude. Diana glanced at the dress a few more times. She could only console herself by telling herself it was the thought that counted. This would probably convince Fanny that Diana wasn't romantically involved with Oliver. The couple should be fine moving forward.

However...

If only Fanny could wear it! With its intricate starry sky design, the dress and its wearer would no doubt look spectacular.