

Julian's Stand-In Wife by South Wind Dialect

Chapter 16

When Julian touched Diana, she felt a little hot.

Julian instructed the maids to leave, and then personally got a pot of freshly boiled hot water. He soaked some towels in it.

The water was scalding hot. When he placed his hands in it, he wanted to jump a few times from the sheer heat. He swirled the towels around the water, let it soak again, and then fished them out with great difficulty. After that, he squeezed the water out of them.

His hands quickly turned red.

Yet, he still insisted on wiping Diana over and over again.

"Why aren't you feeling well today? Why didn't you cook congee for Noel and the rest?"

"Hmph! You're not going to make congee for me to nourish my stomach anymore, are you? You even spent so much money to buy an entire boutique yesterday. Do you think I won't know about it?"

"You heartless little thing!"

So noisy...

To Diana, it seemed there was a fly buzzing incessantly beside her ears. She wanted to raise her hand to swat it away, but she didn't have any strength in her body. She could only keep wriggling on her bed as a way to express her dissatisfaction.

"Be obedient!" Julian was frightened by her back-and-forth movements. He was afraid she would feel the freezing wind if her blanket fell off, as that would only worsen her cold.

Alas, she could not hear what he was saying.

Diana continued writhing as she hummed something.

Her jet-black hair spread out on the royal blue sheets, reflecting her skin that was as fair and white as snow. Her small red face was like a full red peach at this moment.

How much did he love her to have such a physical reaction to her?

Julian glanced at his hands, which were red and burned, and then threw the towels away before placing his hands inside Diana's blanket. He found her buttocks and slapped her hard. "This is punishment for your disobedience!"

The trick really worked.

Diana stopped moving and stopped humming. She continued to lie there quietly, like a child who had just been reprimanded.

When Julian saw that Diana could no longer seduce him, he got satisfied and slowly wiped her body for a few more rounds. He could feel her body temperature gradually dropping.

He was no longer worried, and sat by the side of the bed intently as he waited for Vans to arrive.

"She must've caught a cold when she went through all the trouble to accompany Nina to the hospital last night," Vans said to Julian after checking Diana's body. "But you took good care of her and her fever's slowly going away, so there's no need for her to take any medication." He took a box of cotton swabs and threw it at Julian. "Remember to use this to dip her lips more often to prevent them from getting chapped."

"Don't you need to draw her blood for a test?"

"No need." At that moment, Vans wanted nothing more than to bring a mirror to show Julian how much the latter's appearance did not conform to his status as the resolute and decisive chairman of Fulcher Inc.

His haggard look and posture clearly belonged to your average Joe who was deeply concerned about his lover.

"Why did you have to bypass the family doctor and call me if you don't trust me?"

Attacked by Vans's sharp retort, Julian responded casually, "Your medical skills are better."

Vans was speechless. He muttered, "She just has a common cold and fever, bro."

"Isn't it all because of Nina?" Julian shot back. Vans did not say anything this time.

Julian finally won the argument, and started to settle the old scores after taking the cotton swab from Vans. "So, why did you lie to me last night?"

Vans remained unperturbed. He took the medical kit he had brought with him and replied to Julian with a question of his own. "Tell me this: were you nervous when you received my call last night?"

Of course Julian was!

“Well, Diana’s just human.”

Vans was speechless. He stared at Julian and mumbled, “You’re hopeless.”

“What do you mean?” Julian refused to let Vans leave. “Aren’t I right? Stomach pain can kill people, and so can fevers! Many serious illnesses start from small symptoms, don’t they?”

“You can pretend I didn’t say anything if you want to continue deceiving yourself.” Vans raised his hands in surrender. “But I can guarantee that you’ll definitely regret it if you divorce Diana.”

Vans refused to see his good friend wrapped in sorrow. “Kayla... She’s actually not suitable for you.”

“Vans Stanley!” Julian’s expression changed instantly, replaced with a cold and stern look of absolute majesty.

He could allow Vans to joke around, but it didn’t mean Vans could speak indiscriminately. “You know full well what Kayla means to me! Without her, I wouldn’t be the person I am now.”

His sharp jawline, as if it had been carved with a knife, was even more pronounced as he growled, “Kayla is the one I’ve decided on since I was a child. I don’t want to hear such words coming from you again.”

“Okay.” Vans curled his lips. “I won’t mention Kayla anymore, but what about Diana? Have you ever thought about how she’d feel if she finds out that your marriage to her only started because you were angry with Kayla, and that it’s ending because you feel bad for Kayla? Diana was just cannon fodder to be a stand-in for Kayla. Have you ever thought about her feelings?!”

“Why are you suddenly so interested in Diana?” Julian had a dark look in his eyes; his glare carried a strong sense of oppression.

Vans stared blankly, not knowing what to say.

He didn’t want to concern himself with Julian anymore.

“Anyway, just don’t regret it.” Vans picked up his own medical kit and left Fulcher Mansion.

“Unbelievable.” Julian thought for a moment, then reached out to pat Diana’s buttocks. “Who told you to be so flirtatious? Even Vans is terribly worried about you.”

Diana continued sleeping drowsily, though she did feel as if a whip was hitting her.

She clenched her teeth angrily and tried to grab the whip tightly, but she still couldn't lift her hand.

She felt so heavy...

Her whole body felt so heavy, as if water was pressing down on her. She could hardly breathe.

She tried hard to open her eyes. After much struggle, she could finally open her eyes a little. She spotted Julian sitting on the edge of the bed.

"Uncomfor..."

Before she could even finish saying the word, 'uncomfortable', Julian's cell phone suddenly rang.

It was his personal cell phone. Only Diana could call him on that cell phone in the past, but it seemed there was another who could do so now.

Diana didn't need to think about it to know who the other party was.

Sure enough, Julian's glaring eyes and sullen expression suddenly became gentle.

Diana felt so tired after looking at him even for just a few seconds, but her nose seemed to be blocked and every breath that she took was torture. She also felt a burning pain on her buttocks.

Her whole body was in great discomfort.

She knew she must be sick, but as she was pregnant now, she didn't dare to be sloppy. She could only open her eyes again with much difficulty, wanting to speak to Julian and ask him to call for a doctor for her.

"You've just recovered, so how can you eat so much cold food?!" Julian was furious as he spoke over the phone. He grabbed his coat to head outside. "Wait a little longer! I'll be right there."

That woman must be sick too...

Even so, Diana really needed him now.

She tried her best to raise her leaden arms. "Julian..."

She cried out and pleaded with all her strength. "Please... Please don't go..."

Their baby needed him.

Alas, Julian only spared her a gentle glance before walking out determinedly.

Tears slid down Diana's cheeks. She watched as Julian's figure disappeared little by little, and an unknown fear and anger attacked her.

Time passed, and she fell into a trance when she heard the sound of the door opening. Julian seemed to have returned to her side...

She finally fell asleep in peace.

When she woke up again, her surroundings were all white.

This was a hospital.

Julian's hand was on top of her lower belly, where her baby was.

Diana was slightly startled when she felt the strength of Julian's fingertips. Her body suddenly tensed up as she subconsciously tried to shrink backward to hide her pregnant belly. Unfortunately, Julian quickly pulled her back.

He was so condescending!

He stared at her with cold indifference, as if he had been staring at her for a long time; so much that he wanted to carve a hole out of her body.

Gradually, his fingertips landed precisely on top of her lower belly, and he pressed heavily with increasing force.

Diana felt severe pain in her pregnant belly, and the world around her spun.

Diana looked at him in horror.

However, Julian cut her off before she could say anything.

He looked at her with certainty, his gaze stern as he said, "Diana, you're pregnant."

It seemed everything was already arranged. With a wave of his hand, a large number of doctors came in and immediately surrounded her.

The dangerous atmosphere descended and panic flooded in like a tidal wave. Diana even forgot to refute, left only with the instinct to survive. She yelled at him in horror as she explained anxiously, "Julian! Julian, this is our child! This is our precious child..."

“Shut up!” A look of disgust appeared on Julian’s face, and his dashing brows were knitted tightly together. He frowned and gave an ultimatum to the doctor and Diana at the same time with utmost coldness, as if he was Hades, decider of life and death. At the same time, he placed his fingers on her lower abdomen and pressed down hard, announcing, “This child must die!”

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Diana’s mind had grown numb.

She could only clutch her lower abdomen tightly as tears streamed down her eyes.

It was a heartbreak that deprived her of all sanity, leaving her with only a mother’s instinct.

Her baby...

She was about to lose her baby!

This was the baby she had been looking forward to for so long!

Yet, he was about to be brutally murdered by his own father!

In her desperation, Diana seemed to have been endowed with infinite strength as she lunged toward Julian.

She jumped over the many doctors and pounced directly on Julian.

She hated him!

She hated the fact that Julian had turned a blind eye to her pleas for help when he was right beside her, and chose that woman instead of her over and over again!

Were it not for that, she wouldn’t have fallen into a coma due to a simple cold. He wouldn’t have found out that she was pregnant, and she would be able to protect her baby!

Diana clenched her teeth in anger. Hatred and resentment toward Julian filled her as she recalled his cruel tone when he announced that the baby must die. “Why did you marry me in the first place if you don’t love me? Why did you treat me so well during our marriage?!”

He let her think that she was the happiest woman in the world, but it was in fact all just a joke. A big, sick joke!

She punched the man in front of her frantically, fury and rage boiling within her as she yelled, "You're heartless! You're completely heartless!"

Julian, meanwhile, was a little confused.

It was true he let her down last night.

He shouldn't have assumed that he could relax when her fever subsided. No one would have expected Diana to be suffering from type B influenza rather than a common cold. This disease mostly attacked the elderly, children, and pregnant women, with repeated high fever and body aches as the main symptoms.

Although Diana didn't belong to those groups, her physique was indeed really weak.

Julian knew he shouldn't have let Vans leave last night.

But no matter how much he tried to comfort Diana, she remained agitated. She seemed to be in a trance as tears streamed down her face.

Julian was puzzled. He grabbed her hand and yelled, "Diana! You're getting too agitated!"

However, his harsh rebuke made her body tremble.

Diana's eyes snapped wide open and she immediately looked around. She realized that everything around her was different compared to what she had seen earlier. The ward wasn't pure white, but was filled with warm home decorations. It was the VIP suite in the hospital!

She gradually regained her senses upon realizing that everything she saw earlier was just a dream.

She had been too scared and desperate.

She was so scared, she even dreamt of Julian abandoning her after discovering the baby in her belly.

Fortunately, it was a dream.

Thank goodness it was just a dream...

Diana still felt anxious. Thinking of how frightened she had been when Julian's fingers landed on her lower abdomen, her lingering fear resurfaced. Her face grew pale, and she raised her almond eyes to look at him. Her gaze was both grateful and resentful as she muttered, "Julian, you're not that heartless after all..."

Rather, he simply couldn't care less about her and the baby.

What she got was just his hypocrisy!

Nina, who had just come back from buying dinner, heard the commotion in the room and immediately barged in. "Diana!"

Fearing that Diana would misunderstand the situation and assume that her baby was gone, Nina took the initiative to confess everything to Julian.

Nina glanced at Diana. She touched her stomach and stroked her chest to adjust her breathing and signify that the baby was safe and sound, and that Julian did not know of the baby's existence.

Fortunately, Diana understood Nina's gestures.

Only then did Diana realize that she had exaggerated a little. The baby was only nine weeks old, and her lower abdomen was still relatively flat now. Vans was also on her side...

She had been confused as she was too concerned.

What's more, Julian had always been looking forward to having a baby. In the past three years, they spent a lot of effort yet she failed to conceive. If Julian knew of the existence of the baby, he definitely wouldn't be as cruel as he was in her dream.

However, Diana feared Julian would snatch the baby away from her once he found out about the baby's existence...

Diana's nervous heart finally calmed down a little as she stopped to think. She had been too

nervous.

Julian wasn't so cruel as to kill his own baby.

She acted so wildly when she hit Julian earlier. Had she hurt the baby in the process?

Why was she always so careless and impulsive as a mother?!

Diana wished she could slap herself twice!

Julian was quick to take advantage of Diana's relaxed state. He thought that she had grown exhausted from hitting him. He quickly restrained her hands and slowly guided her back to the hospital bed to rest.

Upon seeing this, Nina retreated from the ward quietly to leave the couple with some time alone.

When Diana looked at her and Julian's intermingled hands, she recalled the time they got married; he had held her just as tightly. Yet, everything changed after three years.

"Why haven't you signed the divorce agreement yet?" She was fed up with Julian leaning toward that woman again and again whenever he was caught between her and that woman. She also didn't want him to discover the baby.

"You haven't told me your conditions yet." Julian took her hand and paused. A tinge of nervousness that he didn't even notice flashed across his eyes as he said, "I'll definitely sign it as soon as possible after you've done so."

The last bit of hope and expectation in Diana's heart was instantly shattered.

She had assumed the reason he hadn't signed the divorce agreement after so long was because he was somewhat reluctant. In the end, the only person who had nostalgia for this marriage was her.

She felt as if someone had dug a hole in her heart, leaving it completely empty.

Diana looked at the impeccably handsome man in front of her and said slowly, "Do you know that I spent a hundred million dollars to buy a shop?"

The bank should have notified Julian.

"I know." Julian felt uneasy when he saw that she was suddenly so calm. "You can spend the money however you want."

Diana did not take his words to heart and continued solemnly, "I know you went there with that woman, and I also know you bought the dress that I have my eyes on before I could do."

Julian's expression changed slightly when he heard these words.

He had wondered why Kayla suddenly asked for a black flower dress with a white background at that time. So, it was actually a dress Diana liked?

"It must be a coincidence," Julian blurted out. "She's usually not someone who likes to take things from others. I apologize if she did something to make you feel uncomfortable."

"Haha..." When Diana saw Julian behaving in this manner, she could no longer stop the tears she tried so desperately to hold back. "You really understand her."

He was her husband, but here he was, apologizing to her because of another woman. Had he ever cared about her?

Diana dared not dwell on that thought. These days, she had actually been trying to avoid the fact that they were about to get divorced.

However, there were some things that could not be overcome even if she tried to run away from it.

who had a change of heart first.

“She’s very kind.” Julian thought for a long time before finally saying, “Last night, her symptoms were more serious than yours. I...’

“Oh?” Diana asked, “Is she also hospitalized like I am now?”

That was not true.

Although Kayla’s greed for cold food led to stomach pain, it didn’t actually cause her any damage. She was immediately better after the doctor reprimanded her.

“You don’t have to say anything more.” Diana didn’t want to look so wretched in front of that woman again and again, so she said firmly, “The reason I spent one hundred million dollars to buy the shop is actually a revenge for your betrayal.”

Though, this revenge was irrelevant to him.

Anyway, she felt a lot better in SK Mall that day.

“As for my divorce conditions, there’s nothing else. I just want you to keep our divorce to yourself and not spread the news to the public.” She paused before adding, “Grandma’s not in good health. She’s been recuperating in the old mansion for the past two years, so I’m afraid she won’t be able to take it if she finds out about our divorce.”

Julian knew that his grandmother loved Diana dearly, but he never expected that Diana’s condition for the divorce would be related to the old woman.

He initially thought the reason Diana agreed to a divorce so quickly was because she was materialistic and wanted the Fulcher family’s money. Had he misunderstood her completely? “As for that shop, I won’t be running it. I won’t interfere with it after I finish taking care of some things in half a month.”

In half a month? What was she going to do?

Julian silently etched this point in time in his memory, but did not say anything else. His silence Diana took as an agreement.

“All right.” Diana slowly lay down on the hospital bed, pulled the blanket over herself before Julian could do it, and secretly touched her lower abdomen. It was good that her baby was still there.

She rubbed her stomach and didn't bother to look at Julian as she said calmly, “You can go back to the villa and get the divorce agreement. I've already signed it. We can finalize the divorce today.”

Chapter 18

On the other hand, Kayla didn't expect Diana to be a tough nut to crack.

When she received Loraine's call, she thought she had met a crafty scammer.

What a joke!

Could the goods sold by a famous brand like L be recalled without reason?

But when Kayla received a phone call from the manager of the L brand boutique, she immediately realized that the hillbilly who had spent more than ten years in the countryside wasn't as easy to bully as she had first thought.

That woman dared to spend Julian's money-one hundred million dollars, in fact-to buy that boutique!

Kayla was enraged. That money belonged to her!

How dare that hillbilly Diana touch her money?!

Diana even told the workers to have the dress Kayla had bought returned immediately, on the grounds that it was of poor quality.

Was this a deliberate attempt to infuriate Kayla?

Or was it because Diana had sensed something was wrong and wanted to get revenge when

Kayla had deliberately bought the dress one step ahead of Diana the moment she saw Diana at the boutique that day?

That seemingly meek woman was not only more tactful than Kayla thought, but was also much sharper and more vengeful than Kayla had expected.

Kayla felt that her antics after her return to the country was far too mild. She had been too kind, which was probably why that stupid hillbilly dared to go against her.

“I can return this dress,” Kayla said to the boutique manager over the phone, “but I want the person in charge of your brand to apologize to me personally.”

The manager was taken aback for a moment, and could sense the conflict between Diana and Kayla.

However, one was Julian’s rightful wife while the other was a favored mistress. Not daring to offend either, she could only try her best to smooth things over. “Please wait a moment. I’ll pay a visit to your residence as soon as I’m done handling the business at the boutique.” Kayla saw through the manager’s intentions immediately and said, “The person I want to meet is the one in charge of your boutique. Or perhaps your shop has no sincerity for its customers?”

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go and ask, then.” The manager let out a long breath and quickly called Diana to explain the situation. Diana responded immediately, “All right, I’ll meet her ”

Diana had been trying so hard to track down Kayla’s identity the entire time, only to end up getting what she wanted with little effort. The time and place of their meeting were quickly set. The manager considered the situation and finally decided to call Julian, who was the actual

investor.

Unfortunately, she didn’t have his personal number and could only contact Julian’s

receptionist. The receptionist informed the manager that Julian would be notified, but did not say when he would reply to the manager.

The manager knew she was insignificant, but she had already done all that she could.

She could only hope Julian wouldn’t blame her if he decided to look into the fact that the two

women met.

Upon exiting the hospital, Julian returned to the villa.

“Noel, is the divorce agreement signed by Diana last time still in effect?”

In effect?

It hasn’t expired, but Julian would have to sign it before it could take effect officially. Julian had signed so many contracts, so it was impossible that he didn’t understand this. This meant Julian...

Noel immediately sat upright and said, "It's gone." He scratched his head in embarrassment and said, "The contract hasn't expired, but when I saw that you didn't sign it, I took it upon myself to tear it up."

Julian looked visibly happy when he heard this.

However, the words that came out of his mouth were, "You can't even get such a simple thing done? I'll deduct half of your salary this month."

Noel felt a heavy thump in his heart. "If you need the contract now, I can ask the lawyer to print another copy immediately."

"Your work efficiency is awful! I'll deduct one month's salary from you."

Noel didn't know what to say.

He fell silent.

Julian paced back and forth in the living room before finally saying, "Let's go and see Grandma first. I still feel guilty for keeping such a big secret from her, even if it's just temporary. After all, she loves her granddaughter-in-law dearly."

It had indeed been a long time since Julian went to see his grandmother.

This included the homecoming banquet he held for Kayla last time. He didn't even enter the inner courtyard to see his grandmother.

He also hid that banquet from his grandmother.

When Julian went to visit his grandmother, he bought a lot of things with him to soothe his guilt and make the old lady happy.

Unexpectedly, she threw him out as soon as he entered the house and smashed all the gifts he had bought for her "Get out! You didn't even bring Diana with you when you came here! I don't want to see you at all!"

Julian was nonplussed. "Grandma! Since when did Diana become even more important to you than your own grandson?"

The old lady glanced at him in annoyance and spat, "Look at what I'm wearing! Do I have clothes that weren't personally sent to me by Diana?"

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These clothes were all made out of high-quality materials. They weren't branded, but the old lady could tell whether they were good or bad with just a glance.

Diana even arranged for the old lady's underwear to be properly made in accordance with the four seasons.

"Diana hasn't even called me once since the beginning of this month!" She glared at Julian and yelled, "Did you hurt her?!"

Julian shook his head repeatedly.

"Is it because the two of you had an argument?!"

"N-No!" Julian hurriedly changed the topic. "Why is she sending you clothes all the time? The Fulcher family has no shortage of clothes."

"You little ingrate! You are really a bastard!" The old lady wanted to pick up her crutches and hurl them at him at this very moment. "Have you forgotten that I often get terrible allergies since the previous winter last year?"

At that time, the doctor said that the old lady shouldn't be wearing ordinary clothes made from run-of-the-mill textiles. Otherwise, she would suffer from red rashes.

Yet, Julian simply arranged for some high-end designers to make clothes for his grandmother. He didn't take his grandmother's allergies as seriously as Diana did. On the other hand, Diana would check to see if the old lady was allergic to the clothes she brought before leaving.

He suddenly realized that as a grandson who grew up dependent on his grandmother, he was not as filial as Diana, who was an outsider.

It was no wonder why his grandmother loved Diana.

"Diana's a good girl." When the old lady saw his silence, she sighed. "Don't let her down."

Julian wanted to nod, but when he thought of Diana's decision at the hospital today, he couldn't do it.

The old lady was experienced, so she could instantly tell that something was amiss.

She retreated step by step and took a seat on a stool. "My heart hurts. Hurry up and ask Diana to come over! I want to have a meal with her to relieve my pain."

Julian frowned. "But Grandma, you're clutching your stomach, not your chest..."

"You brat! Are you going to ask her to come over or not?!"

“Y Yes, I’m going to. I will!” Julian raised his hands in surrender. “Out of everyone in this world, I really can’t deal with you.”

“You’re wrong about that “His grandmother shook her head. “You should be saying that about Diana.”

Alas, that wasn’t the case.

Julian was confident he still had many ways to deal with Diana.

She was just a mere woman he randomly pulled in to replace Kayla. It simply wasn’t worth it for him to put in as much effort to contend with her as he did with his grandmother.

However, Julian would’ve never expected that his grandmother’s words would become a prophecy later on.

Diana didn’t take too long to get to the old lady’s house.

She became anxious as soon as she heard that Julian’s grandmother wasn’t feeling well.

After Vans took her blood pressure, she went through the discharge procedures and immediately made her way to the old mansion.

“It’s been a long time since I came to see you.” Diana sounded very apologetic. “The season’s about to change, but I haven’t prepared your clothes yet.”

“I have enough clothes.” The old lady took Diana’s hand affectionately. “You shouldn’t be worrying about me all the time.” She looked at Diana happily, then pulled Julian’s hand. She placed Diana and Julian’s hands together and said, “You two should be more concerned about giving me a great-grandson.”

Diana was speechless.

In truth, she was already pregnant...

Chapter 19

However, she couldn’t say that to Julian’s grandmother.

If the old lady found out, her divorce with Julian wouldn’t be possible. Julian would then spend the rest of his life hating Diana. It would be so much better for them to separate amicably when they still have the chance.

Julian frowned. There was a look of disappointment on his face as he said, "Grandma, we've been trying to have a child for three years. We simply can't..."

This was what he often said in front of his grandmother. Yet this time, the old lady refused to accept this excuse anymore. "I don't care! It's precisely because it's been three years! You must give me a great-grandson soon! It'd be better if you give me a great-granddaughter, but she has to look like Diana and not you. I don't like your cold face."

"Yes, a girl should be cute and adorable." Diana thought of the baby in her belly, and a gentle expression subconsciously appeared on her face. She couldn't stop herself from chiming in and adding to the old lady's unrestrained thoughts.

Unbeknownst to her, Julian straightened like a leopard that had caught its prey as he stared at Diana with a sharp gaze.

In the past, she never spoke that way.

She would only go along with his words, and ask his grandmother to not be so anxious.

But this time, she was actually going along with his grandmother's ramblings.

Diana came into contact with his eyes, and instantly lowered her head.

How could this man's eyes be so scary?!

She was just happy as this was the first time she heard someone talking about the baby she had. That was the reason she went along with the old lady's words. From the way Julian stared at her, though, it seemed she couldn't hide anything from him. He would see right through her soon!

Diana's heart thumped as she restrained the urge to touch her stomach. She hurriedly lowered her head and whispered something into the old lady's ear. After the old lady heard Diana's words, she flashed Julian a pitiful expression and shook her head in silence before bringing them inside.

Julian kept looking for an opportunity to ask Diana what she had told his grandmother.

The old lady's expression didn't seem right.

In the end, they kept sitting together as they chatted and laughed. Julian tried to step forward several times, but was denied the opportunity to speak to her.

It was only until dinner time when Julian finally had the chance to talk to Diana, but what he blurted out had nothing to do with what he wanted to ask. "How are you? Have you felt any discomfort since you were discharged from the hospital?"

There was a hint of urgency in his words that Julian himself didn't even notice.

When Julian's grandmother heard this, the green emerald jewels on her earlobes shook as she

hurriedly asked. "What's wrong with Diana?!"

Diana was startled by the two of them. "No, no. I caught the flu yesterday, but I've recovered after taking some special medication."

"Why did you come over if you're unwell?" Grandma was displeased, and immediately hit Julian. She reprimanded him, "You really don't know how to care for others!"

This unintentional sentence somehow hurt Diana deeply.

It wasn't that Julian didn't know how to care for people. The person that he cared for just wasn't Diana.

Concern that came late mattered less. What was the point of her asking her about her condition now?

Was he doing it to show his grandmother that he cared about her?

That must be it.

Diana quickly held Julian's arm and hugged him like a baby. There was an endearing look in her almond-shaped eyes, which could melt the heart of anyone who looked at her. "Grandma, my heart will hurt if you hit him so hard."

Julian's grandmother instantly paused. The smile on her face deepened as she said cheerfully, "Good, good! I'm so glad you two are such a happy couple."

Having said that, she kept herself busy and watched the workers serve the food in order to give the young couple their own space. 1

Diana's smile disappeared as soon as the old lady left.

Julian got upset upon realizing that Diana's earlier smile was forced. He held her hands tightly, refusing to let her leave.

Diana's heart hurt, as if there was a needle pricking her. "It must be difficult for you to still put on an act and hold me even when Grandma's not here."

Julian lowered his eyes. When he saw the stubborn look in Diana's gaze, a hint of distress flashed across his eyes. In the end, he suppressed that feeling. He knew he was no longer qualified to comfort her.

The only correct path he should take was to divorce Diana and get back together with Kayla. Even if Diana wanted to mock him, it wouldn't matter as long as she could give up on him. He was the one who let her down, after all. "That one hundred million dollars you used to buy the boutique could be considered my compensation to you."

"I already told you, I don't want it."

What's more, the money was spent because of an untimely incident. Without Julian's black card, Diana wouldn't be able to cough up that amount of money right on the spot. However, she would definitely find an opportunity to return the money to Julian in the future.

Yet, Julian didn't take her words to heart. Firstly, he couldn't care less about such a measly sum. Secondly, when Diana spent the money, he suddenly realized that she hadn't spent much of his money in the three years they were married. In truth, he was quite happy as that incident was the first time Diana had swiped his card.

At the same time, he also figured out that she wasn't materialistic and had no greed for money when he first mentioned the divorce.

She simply wanted to fulfill his request for a divorce.

She really did it. She said "I do" when they got married, and she also said "I do" when he wanted to get divorced.

Could there really be such a silly woman in this world?

He suddenly felt an indescribable feeling of loss in his heart. This inexplicable emotion led

him into pinching her face gently. At that moment, it felt as if they had gone back to the time when there was no divorce. Everywhere he looked, Diana would be there.

Diana instantly felt better, and the bitterness in her heart turned into sweetness.

She didn't have the strength to resist Julian's tenderness.

Though, his tenderness was mixed with too much acting. Diana looked at his grandmother, who was walking toward them. She adjusted her smile and whispered to Julian, "Don't worry, I'll work with you and finish acting out this scene."

She also didn't want her grandmother to worry.

Julian was stunned for a moment. He only came back to his senses and stopped staring at Diana after hearing his grandmother speak. "Okay."

He did not refute what she said about acting.

He simply released his hands that imprisoned her, changed it to holding her hands, and slowly walked to the dining table.

Since he was acting, he would have to go all out.

The dinner was enjoyable. However, Julian's expression was somewhat strange when it was time to return to the room. His grandmother's smile was even more unpredictable.

Diana couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong with you?"

Julian's face was much redder than usual and he seemed to be clenching his teeth as if he was trying to hold back. "Stay away from me."

Diana didn't hear him clearly, and even placed his hand on her forehead. "You don't have a fever...'

Her cool and small hand was like medicine that instantly calmed the heat in his body.

He glanced at his grandmother, who was gloating at the moment, and immediately knew that he had fallen victim to her tricks.

However, he didn't dare to reprimand the old lady.

"What exactly is going on?" Diana sensed his strangeness and moved closer and closer to him. Julian's ears instantly turned red.

His grandmother instructed the maid to put away the bowls and cutlery. Then, she looked at the couple kindly. She had already planned on leaving, but still couldn't resist saying, "All the best, Julian!"

The old lady was very pleased with having Diana as her granddaughter-in-law. Now that

Diana was in trouble, she must help!

Diana was about to ask Julian's grandmother why the old lady was cheering Julian on, when she felt her body lighten. Julian had picked her up and was carrying him in his arms

The man's voice was low, sounding like the best stereo in the world.

At the same time, he was clenching his teeth tightly “Diana. When you whispered to Grandma today, did you tell her that the reason we failed to get pregnant is because ”

