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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 181

Julian's Stand-In Wife By South Wind Dialect Chapter 181

Diana's eyes went wide at the thought of how Julian used to dry her hair for her. She immediately stood up. I'll do it myself."

She didn't want to go to sleep with her hair still wet, as she might fall sick from doing so.

Julian wasn't being forceful. He handed her the hairdryer. "Do it quickly."

"Okay." Diana nodded. She unwrapped the towel and dried her hair in a matter of minutes before returning

to bed.

However, she still felt uncomfortable with Julian lying right next to her.

After all, in many ways, they weren't on good enough terms to sleep on the same bed.

However, Julian seemed to mean what he said about sleeping on the same bed together. In fact, it looked like he had already fallen asleep. He wasn't making any sound at all.

Diana stole a few glances at him. After finishing her work, she quickly laid down to rest.

She feared that an irregular sleeping habit would affect her baby's growth.

Even so, she still felt nervous about lying next to such a wicked man. She kept her hands on her stomach the entire time, and couldn't bring herself to relax.

"Do you think I'll eat you up?" Julian suddenly asked.

Diana opened her eyes wide from surprise. However, she realized that Julian was still lying upright on the

other side. Relief washed over her.

“No, not at all. I’m going to sleep now,” Diana replied.

She lifted her arm and switched off the bedside lamp. After making sure she was properly dressed, she

gradually fell asleep.

In her dream, she didn’t find herself confronting the man she both loved and hated. There was neither the painful reality she had to deal with, nor the need to conceal her true thoughts. All she found was the joy of holding her baby in her arms.

Diana smiled the entire time.

In the middle of the night, she felt the urge to use the bathroom. That was when she woke up from her dream. Only then did she realize she had barely been pregnant for three months. There was still a long way to

go until the baby was born.

It seemed Diana was in too much of a hurry.

Even so, she couldn’t help but smile at the thought of the heartwarming scene in her dream while she got out

of bed to use the bathroom.

She probably drank too much of the sour soup.

Aside from needing to use the bathroom, she also suffered from mild gastric discomfort and was somewhat

nauseous.

By the time she was done retching and walked out of the bathroom, she no longer felt sleepy. She slowly

walked to the window for some fresh air.

Much to her surprise, she saw a man sneaking around next to the window!

He had a hunched back, and he was wearing earphones as well as a cap. The night was much too dark, so she couldn't ascertain the color of his outfit. Still, her instincts told her that this wasn't a good person!

Feeling a little frightened, Diana wanted to turn around and shout for Julian. Yet, she was afraid she might

alert the intruder.

After all, this intruder was able to sneak into their villa, which was located halfway up a mountain, without being noticed. He was also able to sneak into Julian's room while the latter was sound asleep. He was definitely not an amateur.

What should Diana do right now?

Panic seized her, and she began to fear for her dear life. After some thought, she picked up an awl-shaped cosmetic tool on the dressing table. This was to prevent the man from hurting her after realizing she was awake.

Julian, on the other hand, had long sensed someone moving behind him.

But he was still on the phone, so he didn't bother turning around to check.

It was only when Vans was fully awake and explained how people would still show symptoms of pregnancy after an abortion that Julian finally stopped worrying.

"Got it," Julian said.

Beep! Julian didn't care if Vans could get back to sleep or not, and hung up without much thought.

The person standing behind him was probably Diana.

But why wasn't she making a sound?

Julian decided not to move either.

Finally, the person behind him couldn't wait any longer. She began creeping toward him like a mouse. However, she was too slow!

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Julian turned around and grabbed her with force, cornering her. "Why are you awake in the middle of the night? What are you up to this time?"

This woman was always causing him trouble!

Diana was stunned by his intense reaction, but she very quickly recollected herself. "Why are you here?"

She thought Julian was still sleeping in bed!

Who would've thought that he'd come close to the window for fresh air.

"Who else were you expecting?" Julian looked her up and down. His gaze then landed on the loose button around her collar. He was thinking about her walking out from the bathroom earlier.

She had looked so alluring.

He couldn't resist frowning. "Do you need another man in your life that badly?"

There was wind entering the room through the window. Naturally, Diana could feel that her collar was left

open.

However, she checked to make sure it wasn't open before she slept. She had no idea when she had

unbuttoned it.

Now, Julian seemed to have misunderstood her again.

"Do you think I'm this promiscuous?" Diana was speechless.

"Do you think a married woman who gets pregnant with another man's child isn't promiscuous?" Julian asked with a piercing look in his eyes.

Although Diana was used to his vile slanders and the insensitive way he spoke whenever he talked about their baby, she still felt a sharp pain in her chest.

Diana bit her lower lip and repeatedly warned herself that the Julian she loved deeply died the day he brought up their divorce. The man before didn't deserve her tears.

This seemed to be the only way she could feel less hurt.

In reality, she didn't feel any less sad or hurt. She was only suppressing her emotions so that other people couldn't sense them. At this point, however, her act of self-defense failed her after Julian's repeated insults.

She began to slide downward like a soulless puppet that had lost its strings. "Whether I'm promiscuous or not has nothing to do with you. How my clothes appear and what I wear also have nothing to do with you."

Diana sighed. She looked at Julian's hand that was pressed against the wall to prevent her from touching it and catching a cold. She recalled how he wanted to dry her hair for her. Tears began to fill her eyes. "Julian, the only thing holding us back from getting a divorce is merely a piece of paper. You know that. Your heart doesn't belong to me. Why do you keep leading me on?"

He allowed her to believe that he might have actually been jealous.

He also let her believe he might actually care about her a little bit.

However, Diana wasn't a fool. She knew why Julian did those things. "Does my face resemble Kayla's that much?"

That hurt her even worse.

Julian heard her. He stared at her face blankly, his mind in a daze.

No. Actually, they didn't look that much alike.

They shared certain physical traits, but anyone who paid close attention could tell the difference. However, during the three years Kayla disappeared, Julian relied on such similarities to make it through all that time.

He had no idea how he should answer Diana.

Seeing how he remained silent for a long time, Diana sneered. "Are you wondering if I'm Diana or Kayla again?"

Everything about his actions disgusted her.

Diana lifted the cone-shaped cosmetic tool to her face. Her voice was calm and emotionless when she spoke. “If you find it hard to tell us apart, and you can’t help but feel worried or jealous... When you realize I’m not Kayla, and you start hating me... Why don’t I destroy this face of mine?”

Would all their problems be solved if she no longer looked like Kayla?

Julian would stop showing that he cared about her, and she would no longer feel torn between loving and hating him whenever he treated her coldly or affectionately.

As long as Diana got rid of her face, she would be able to silently wait for the divorce. After that, she would leave with the baby and never look back!

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Julian didn’t answer Diana for a long time. Soon, rage filled his eyes.

“Why don’t you know how to love yourself?” What was the point of him looking after her so well for the past three years?

At the end of the day, was it all just a joke?

He withdrew his hand from behind Diana. He didn’t even realize the panicked expression on his face. Without missing a beat, he snatched the cone-shaped cosmetic tool from her.

Bang!

He tossed it out of the window, and it landed on the ground with a heavy thud.

“Back when you arrived in Richburgh, you had nothing. Even if I thought of you as my stand-in wife, least gave you a good life! Be thankful!” Julian’s voice was deep.

“Even if you want to do anything to your face, you’ll have to ask me first!” he added.

I at

In other words, Diana didn't even have the permission to escape from her predicament of being his stand-in

wife.

Before getting a divorce, she had to continue acting with him in front of Grandma. She also had to live with him and Kayla under the same roof.

Who cared if she felt awkward or terrible?

From the very beginning, all Julian cared about was the fact that her face resembled Kayla's.

Diana realized yet again that this was the awful truth. A part of her turned lifeless from the painful revelation.

She seemed to have died on the inside.

"So this is how you've always thought about me..." Diana sighed. "To you, I'm not just your stand-in wife, but also a parasite."

Look at her!

How low did she stoop for this man?

The regret inside her heart intensified tenfold. Back then... She really shouldn't have given up on designing when they married. More importantly, she shouldn't have been so dumb as to use D&J as her brand.

Thankfully, it wasn't too late.

Diana looked at the outfit she had already finished. Slowly, she walked to the bed one step at a time.

She wanted to rest.

For the sake of her baby's development, she needed to look after her body.

Julian wanted to stop her. He also wanted to tell her that he spoke out of turn, and that he didn't mean to say those horrible things.

He only did it because he was upset with how she tried to hurt herself just now.

When he saw that she didn't even look at him and went to bed without sparing him a single glance, anger rose in him. He stormed out of the room, fuming.

Diana had no idea where he went, and she didn't care.

Besides, she felt much more comfortable without him.

Meanwhile, Kayla had been paying close attention to what was happening. Ever since she heard them arguing, she had been standing behind her door anxiously in her pajamas. When she heard footsteps, she immediately opened her door. She pretended to have just woken up. "Julian? Why did you leave the master bedroom?"

Julian said they needed to act all the way for Grandma.

Thus, Kayla didn't say anything to stop them. However, she couldn't quite get over it.

Julian remained silent as he stared at Kayla. Suddenly, he reached out and pulled her into his arms, and carried her into the guest room.

"I'm sorry for waking you up." Julian touched her face.

Under the moonlight, Kayla's face looked so much like Diana's.

However, she had none of the toughness that Diana had. All Julian could see in it was a look of admiration and adoration.

Kayla belonged to him.

She was the woman he truly loved.

As for Diana...

She was nothing but his stand-in wife. Why did she think she could sigh at him and express her dissatisfaction?

Diana ought to know her place!

Julian looked into Kayla's familiar eyes. He lowered his head, as if he was about to kiss her.

In the dark, Kayla could sense what he was up to. She was pleasantly surprised, and she quickly closed her eyes. The moment she had been waiting for was finally here!

Spread the love

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However, the touch she so desperately yearned for never transpired.

On the contrary, she could only feel his cold finger against her face. "There's something next to your mouth. I'll remove it for you."

Julian gently flicked his finger against her mouth. "It's gone."

Kayla distinctly remembered checking in the mirror multiple times to make sure her mouth was clean while she was waiting behind the door. How could there be anything on her face?

Kayla's tears instantly fell. "Julian... Do you not like me?"

Why did he always refuse to touch her?

"That's not true." Julian ruffled her hair. He then removed his coat and draped it around her tear-soaked pajamas. "Didn't I tell you? You're too precious, so I can't touch you so casually."

Julian had spoken in a loud voice. However, he suddenly heard footsteps behind him.

He quickly turned around. "Who's there?"

There was nobody in the corridor, but there was the sound of a door being closed from the direction of Diana's bedroom.

Did she come out?

Diana returned to bed and closed her eyes, but she couldn't fall asleep no matter what.

Initially, she planned to give back Julian's phone to him. Unexpectedly, she bumped into that scene.

She had long known how she and Kayla were different. Yet, when she heard how affectionately Julian spoke to Kayla, and how he treated her with such gentleness... She couldn't help but feel jealous.

In fact, Diana had experienced Julian's heinous behavior on this bed on far too many occasions.

Back when they used to spend every night and at times every waking moment together... She wondered, was that a good or a bad thing?

She couldn't be certain.

For some reason, she could suddenly feel Julian's breath right next to hers. She kept recalling the nights they spent together, and how she would respond sweetly to his words. Yet now, everything felt like poison to her. Gradually, she began to let it all go. She caressed her stomach and eventually fell asleep.

After waking up the next day, she went downstairs for a simple breakfast.

After she was done with breakfast, she didn't linger. She also didn't pay attention to which room Julian came out from. Instead, she returned to her room straight away and continued making her outfit after filling her stomach.

She was already a loser in romance. She couldn't let herself fail in the designing work she was good at too.

Today was the final day. After putting the final touches on the outfit, Diana realized the day was over.

The entire time, apart from having meals downstairs, Diana didn't once bump into Julian.

In fact, she didn't even see him entering the room.

However, at an unknown point of time, someone came to take Julian's phone away.

Not seeing each other was probably for the better. After all, Julian was getting suspicious. Earlier, Vans called Diana to tell her that Julian asked him about her retching, and it made her heart skip a beat.

Things seemed to be going her way. With her and Julian rarely seeing each other, she would stand a bigger chance of concealing her pregnancy.

All she needed to do was to wait for Grandma to come and be the judge.

Meanwhile, in the villa downstairs, Kayla also retrieved her creation. She had already seen Diana's work, so she was originally not very satisfied with her own design. However, Julian's attitude was giving her more and more confidence...

It didn't matter what she made. Regardless of the result, she would still be number one in his heart.

When Mr. Carter saw her beaming, he approached her with a mysterious smile. "Miss, I'm sure you'll win today."

Kayla raised her brows. "Oh?"

Mr. Carter had no clue that Diana had already discovered the pin. Seeing that no one was around, he quickly moved closer to Kayla and whispered, "I ruined Diana's outfit. You'll see how much trouble she'll get herself into once Julian tries on your designs."

Kayla looked approvingly at Mr. Carter. She handed him a gift card worth 1,500 dollars. "Mr. Carter, you're getting old. You should buy yourself some supplements."

Mr. Carter didn't refuse, and accepted the card with a smile. "Thank you, Mrs. Fulcher."

Kayla was overjoyed with the way he addressed her. Just as she was about to speak, someone behind her announced, "Madam Fulcher is here!"

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The Fulcher family had many rules. Whenever Madam Fulcher came to visit, Julian would have to come out and welcome her if he was home.

The thing the old woman enjoyed the most was seeing Julian and Diana next to each other.

Diana was gentle and had a big heart, while Julian was cold and overbearing. As a couple, there was nothing to dislike about them. Hence, whenever the two of them were at home, they would have to come out together.

There would be no exception this time.

Julian moved very quickly. After hearing the sound, he immediately stood in front of the door. However, he suddenly didn't know what to say.

Diana took the initiative to open the door. It was as if she knew he would come up to look for her. She grabbed his arm, as if it was a very natural thing to do. "Let's go."

Diana's hair was tied into a bun, exposing her enticing long neck. She was no longer the young and inexperienced girl she used to be three years ago. Instead, she resembled an untouchable, full-grown swan. There was a gentleness in her eyes that made one feel irresistibly drawn to her.

After taking a few steps forward, Diana sensed his gaze. Feeling uncomfortable, she touched her neck. "Is there something on my neck?"

"No." The greatest difference between Diana and Kayla were their necks.

Although Kayla's neck looked good, it was not as curvacious and slender as Diana's.

Julian had no idea why he was getting more and more obsessed with their differences. "It looks good," he said calmly.

If he complimented Diana like this in the past, she would be overjoyed. In fact, she'd even give him a gentle peck on the face. Julian would then look deeply into her eyes while he caressed her face....

But after finding out she was his stand-in wife, such behavior disgusted her to no end.

After all, she wasn't the one he wanted to touch.

Diana's gaze was as cold as the arctic. "Kayla's downstairs, so be careful. She might overhear you complimenting me."

They hadn't spoken to each other for over a day. Even during meals, they barely looked at each other. Why did she have to make things so difficult?

Julian's face turned gloomy. "Why must you be so harsh?"

Diana glared at him.

"You clearly know that Grandma would be keeping an eye on us, yet you didn't sleep in the master bedroom. You even allowed Kayla to live here. Have you thought about how the maids would look at me? Have you wondered if Grandma would doubt you and I getting back together?"

Julian was stunned.

Diana chuckled. Of course, he hadn't thought it through.

He was such a meticulous person, but he overlooked something so important.

There could be only one reason for this. "All you think about is Kayla, so stop insulting me with your fake compliments."

Fake compliments?

Did she find his words repulsive?

"You're unbelievable!" Julian fumed. Just as he was about to blow up, however, she looked at him tenderly.

"Let's stop fighting," Diana said. "Grandma's already walked through the front door."

Regardless of whether Grandma believed them or not, they needed to put on a show as a couple.

This was the only way they could get a divorce without Grandma realizing it. Only then would her health be

unaffected.

Grandma wasn't expecting to see them standing next to each other when she walked in. She suddenly had mixed feelings. "Diana... Have you really forgiven him?"

Diana held Grandma's hand in one hand and Julian's in the other while she looked down in embarrassment.

I can't help it. It doesn't matter how big a mistake he makes. As long as he holds my hand, I just can't get angry at him..."

Although Julian knew Diana was lying, he still felt something stirring slightly within him.

In fact, he subconsciously reached for her hand.

When Grandma saw this, her smile widened.

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Diana didn't pull away. Instead, she allowed Julian to hold her hand. The three of them slowly walked to the living room.

Kayla waited right there.

She had long stood nearby to wait for Grandma's arrival.

However, she couldn't avoid getting disturbed by the sight of Diana and Julian holding each other's hand.

Even so, she still smiled when she looked up. "Grandma, you're here."

How could Grandma not see through Kayla's jealousy despite the latter's fake smile? Her grandson was the only one foolish enough to be blind to her vile tricks. He was so smart, but he still couldn't see through

Kayla's pretense.

Even if Julian and Diana were back together, Kayla was still an underlying problem in their relationship.

Grandma sighed. She didn't want to hurt Kayla's ego in front of Julian. "Hmm."

It was her way of acknowledging Kayla.

Kayla quickly stepped forward and brought Grandma some tea. "Grandma, this is for you."

Her behavior ended up pushing Diana aside.

“It’s fine.” Grandma pulled Diana closer to her, and glanced unhappily at Julian.

Julian quickly looked at Kayla, an accusatory glint in his eyes. “Bring your creation here.”

Grandma was satisfied. After Kayla left in disappointment, Grandma looked approvingly at Julian. She raised her brows; it meant she could tell that Julian seemed to really have repented. He no longer overprotected

Kayla.

‘As long as Grandma buys it.’ Julian sighed. However, he began worrying about Kayla’s feelings.

Fortunately, Kayla nodded in his direction after returning to show that she was fine. She understood he didn’t have a choice, and she didn’t want him to worry.

Kayla was still so considerate.

But the things he was doing now...

Julian looked at Diana, and then at Kayla. Indeed, he wasn’t fair to either of them.

It seemed they really needed to act well in front of Grandma. Only then would they be able to get a divorce in secret. After that, all three of them would be able to return to their rightful places.

Although this contest involved a very personal evaluation, Grandma still made it grand for Diana.

Grandma actually prepared a judge’s card and a table. “Put it all here.” She directed the maids while they moved things around. Then, she turned to face Diana. “Don’t worry. I’ll make sure you win this contest.”

After saying that, Grandma even retrieved books related to design from her purse. “Look, I did my research properly. I’m sure Kayla will admit defeat wholeheartedly.”

Grandma was always so considerate.

Diana was touched by Grandma's thoughtful gesture. She thought about how she hid her pregnancy from Grandma, and how she and Julian would still get a divorce behind her back in the end. A sense of guilt filled her heart.

She even got a little teary-eyed.

Fortunately, she was able to control her emotions well. Despite that, she was holding onto Grandma's hand a little too tightly.

Grandma could tell Diana was uneasy, and gently patted her shoulder. "Don't be nervous. You'll definitely win. I never believed you would steal Kayla's design and leak it to outsiders. I'm sure she framed you."

Although Grandma wasn't speaking loudly, Diana felt deeply comforted by her words. "Okay,"

'Sorry, Grandma,' Diana thought regretfully.

It wasn't that she was upset. It was just... She felt bad about lying to Grandma when the latter trusted her so

much.

However, she couldn't very well say that to Grandma.

She could only hug the kind old lady. "Thank you so much, Grandma."

"Silly girl." Grandma could see the tears in Diana's eyes. "After the contest is over, Julian will be able to tell which of you plagiarized the other. He'll definitely see you two in a clearer light, and he'll appreciate you even more."

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Diana, however, knew that Julian wouldn't.

She wasn't the one he loved. He could never be as fair as Grandma.

However, she didn't refute Grandma's words. Instead, she pretended to agree and said, "Yes. To be honest, he's been much nicer to me recently. It's just that Kayla... Perhaps he hasn't figured out the best way to deal with this whole mess. I'm willing to give him a little more time."

Grandma was elated to hear those words. She was convinced the two were getting along, and much better at that. She began fantasizing about having grandchildren again. "That's wonderful! I'll try to talk to Julian about having children. I hope you'll get to experience motherhood soon."

She sighed. "I feel like I've gotten more and more foolish after falling sick. That's why I sent Julian the fake pregnancy test result when I found out you were going to the Civil Affairs Bureau. I think... I might not live much longer."

Diana grew sorrowful. "Don't say that. I'm sure you'll live to be a hundred!"

Grandma chuckled. "I certainly hope so."

Grandma and Diana chatted and laughed. It was a peaceful and heart-warming scene.

Kayla observed their intimacy, and felt even more certain that the old hag suggested her going abroad back then for a reason!

Clearly, she had decided not to let Kayla become part of the Fulcher family.

Well, Kayla would find an opportunity to tell Julian about it!

She wanted Julian to know just how cunning and sly his grandmother was!

Kayla forced herself to keep smiling as she presented her creation in front of everyone. She then raised her brows at Diana. "Where's yours?"

Diana glanced at Kayla's design. There were sufficient elements of creativity, but her foundations weren't solid. In fact, it looked like Kayla was trying to imitate her previous creations. While the outfit looked superficially good, it lacked soul. Nobody's eyes would light up when they saw it.

This was especially the case for someone like Julian, who was used to wearing hand-made designer clothes. He would understand what made this the losing design.

Meanwhile, Diana's creation was much more presentable. The moment it was brought out, people would think it belonged to Julian. They would also be impressed by the designer's abilities.

Even Julian, who was used to seeing hand-made designer clothes, couldn't help but feel his eyes light up.

This outfit...

It really did look like it was made for him.

Everything from the color choices to the styles of design evidently showed that the outfit was different from an ordinary one. At first glance, there wasn't much that set it apart. People would simply think it was unique.

However, if Julian was the one who wore it, the shirt would seem like a perfect fit. Both the outfit and the person wearing it would look aesthetically pleasing.

It was similar to when Fanny wore the starry-sky dress.

Julian realized yet again that not only was Diana good at designing, but she was also very experienced at it.

Besides, there was no way Kayla's claim that Diana stole her design to create the starry-sky dress could be true. The official judging for their designs hadn't even officially begun, but it was already evident that their capabilities were vastly different.

Grandma had known for a very long time that Diana was great at designing. Thus, she wasn't too surprised with the turnabout. She used professional terminology in a politically correct way to make it sound like Diana's design was the most amazing thing on earth.

Julian didn't say much. "They're both good. I think each of their designs has its own selling point."

Kayla wasn't particularly pleased with this evaluation, but she recalled Mr. Carter's advice. Her confidence soared once more. "Well, since you can't tell which is better purely by looking at them, why don't you try them on?"

After saying that, Kayla retrieved the outfit and helped Julian to put it on.

It fit him well. In fact, it didn't look much different from the ones sold by expensive brands.

Grandma was eager to see Kayla's face once she lost. "Diana, let Julian try yours too."

Diana nodded, and handed her creation to Julian.

Julian accepted it, and put it on.

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It looked great!

Upon donning on the shirt, Julian's cool and composed vibe was accurately portrayed. It didn't look as neat as ordinary suits. Although Julian was aware the design would be decent, he was still momentarily amazed.

Kayla noticed his awed response. She instantly knew that Julian was far more impressed with Diana's design.

Did that mean she would lose the contest?

But... This shouldn't have happened!

Mr. Carter told her that she would definitely win.

Kayla couldn't resist throwing glances at Mr. Carter. Unfortunately, Mr. Carter was busy tending to Grandma and couldn't be bothered to look her way. Helpless, Kayla could only sigh and look away.

Julian noticed Kayla's actions, but took it all in without saying anything.

His affection toward Kayla diminished yet again.

What was she looking for?

Did she know about the pin?

Did Kayla ask Mr. Carter to put it there?

Did Kayla think Diana wouldn't find it, and that Diana would embarrass herself when Julian tried the outfit

on?

These thoughts...

Julian could imagine what would've happened if Diana hadn't removed the pin the other night.

“Kayla,” Julian called, his voice deep. He didn’t even notice how stern he sounded. “Are you sure Diana had seen your starry-sky dress design?”

Kayla’s heart skipped a nervous beat. “Julian, do you doubt me?”

“No.” Julian didn’t want to embarrass Kayla. After all, she was still very young. It was normal for her to have inappropriate thoughts at certain times. However, he needed to help her change that attitude. Thus, he tried to make light of the situation. “I simply think that the issue of plagiarism requires more evidence. We might’ve misunderstood Diana. There’s no harm in giving her the benefit of doubt.”

Julian’s facial features were distinct. He thought he was speaking in a very gentle manner, but in reality, he still exuded a strong sense of oppression.

Kayla didn’t dare to refute him. She was also aware that being in a design contest with Diana meant she would humiliate herself. Plus, Julian was clearly not on her side. The things Mr. Carter said before would probably not come true.

Hence, Kayla immediately nodded. “Yes, you’re right, Julian. Diana’s design is excellent. I admit, I’ve lost to her.”

She sounded helpless, acting as if she had always been forced to admit she wasn’t as good as Diana.

Even so, it was clear that Diana’s design was far more superior to hers.

Diana was in no mood to argue with Kayla. She also gave Grandma a look so that the old woman wouldn’t say anything further. She would rather wait quietly for Julian to announce the results.

Indeed, Diana’s design was better.

Despite everything, he didn’t offer a conclusive decision regarding Kayla accusing Diana of plagiarism. At the end of the day, Julian was still heavily biased toward Kayla.

Even so, these designs should’ve been enough to convince Julian the truth of the matter.

It no longer mattered if there was a verbal apology or not. Grandma was here, and Diana didn't want to make a scene.

Grandma approved of Diana's behavior. "I'm sure Julian knows how you feel. The more he understands this, the more guilty he feels. That'll eventually make him keep his distance from Kayla. You really are perfect as my granddaughter-in-law." She gave Diana a look of admiration.

Diana didn't expect Grandma to think in such a way. In her heart, she knew Julian wouldn't see things that way. In fact, he might even feel that he had hurt Kayla's ego.

However, Diana couldn't say this out loud. She could only change the topic. "For your sake, I'd like to stay in the Fulcher family forever."

In truth, she didn't mean her words at all.

Diana turned around and glanced at Julian, who wouldn't stop looking at Kayla. She knew they could never go back in time. Their divorce was inevitable.

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At the end of the day, Diana had to disappear from the world that belonged to the Fulcher family.

Would Grandma be able to forgive her after finding out the truth then?

Diana didn't have the courage to ponder about the cruel future. She also didn't want to think about saying goodbye to Grandma. She only wished to spend more time with Grandma while she still could.

Grandma had gone through so much in her lifetime. She could immediately tell that Diana genuinely cared

about her.

As such, her heart truly went out to Diana. When she saw Kayla sitting with them for a meal, she couldn't take it anymore. "Julian, let's talk in the study."

Julian cut to the chase as soon as they entered the study. “Grandma, I know what you’re going to say.”

“You’ve always been a smart man, but why are you so foolish when it comes to women?” Grandma sighed in a disappointed manner.

“Tell me. You’re a married man! How are you going to deal with Kayla? Do you plan to keep both of them in the same house and enjoy the best of both worlds?”

This would give the family a terrible reputation!

“If your grandfather knew about this, he’d probably roll around in his grave!”

She refused to let something like this happen.

Fortunately, this wasn’t what Julian had in mind. “Grandma, what are you thinking?”

Julian had distinct facial features, and he was unusually handsome. “I know something ridiculous like that wouldn’t be allowed to happen in our family. I also know you, Grandpa, and my parents take marriage very seriously, but Kayla...” Julian trailed off.

He frowned. “But Kayla saved my life...”

Grandma knew her grandson very well. She merely wanted to test the waters. She didn’t think Julian would have those inappropriate thoughts.

Now that she knew he had a clear mind, she could finally relax a little. “Do you have to give her the rest of your life just because she saved you?”

“It’s not that...”

Julian had no idea how to explain to Grandma why Kayla showed up here so frequently.

He couldn’t kick Kayla out, either.

After all, Diana was the one who ought to leave.

“You’ve always been straightforward when you speak. Why are you so hesitant today?” Grandma could sense something was wrong with Julian.

“Are you keeping something from me? Don’t tell me you still want to get a divorce!”

“No!” Julian’s heart leapt. He quickly stepped forward and gave her a shoulder massage. “Grandma, do you really want to see things go south with me and Diana?”

“That’s not the case,” Grandma replied. Julian was using the right amount of strength when he massaged her. She couldn’t help but close her eyes, enjoying it. “I just worry that Diana might not feel comfortable with Kayla staying here. You should sort things out among the three of you as soon as possible.”

“I know.” Julian’s gaze turned dim. “Give me a little more time,” he said in his deep voice.

At this point, there wasn’t much Grandma could say.

After all, Julian was now at the helm of Fulcher Inc. Under his leadership, Fulcher Inc. had made new breakthroughs and was now a rapidly growing business. Oftentimes, she had to admit he was good at his job.

Thus, she felt it was necessary to trust in him.

It was the same thing when it came to Kayla and Diana. He was the one who understood the situation the best. Grandma patted his hand and sighed. “My only hope is that you don’t lose your happiness.”

Julian nodded. “I won’t.”

His happiness depended on Kayla. This time, he wouldn’t let her disappear for no reason, just like she did three years ago.

He would give her a proper title.

Grandma didn’t know what he was thinking, and that it was completely different from what she anticipated. Instead, she thought Julian was making a promise about his future with Diana. She couldn’t help but feel elated at that. “There’s nothing I want more than a grandchild.”

Mr. Carter, who was outside the door, heard this clearly. He quietly snuck away.

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Mr. Carter went to Kayla and told her everything Julian and Grandma talked about.

To begin with, Kayla had no idea what was on Julian's mind. Although she had been staying here for the past two days, she felt like she wasn't particularly welcome. During the contest today, Julian didn't even side with her. On the contrary, it seemed like he was trying to teach her a lesson. After hearing about his conversation with Grandma, she grew even more unsettled.

"Got it, Mr. Carter." Kayla seemed a little pale in the face. She still had the appearance of a naive and harmless young lady.

"Thanks for finding out all this for me," she added.

"Don't thank me." Mr. Carter felt awfully guilty. "I left the pin in the outfit, but I'm not sure why it didn't work... You lost because of that."

After saying that, he wanted to return the gift Kayla had given him before.

Kayla shook her head and refused to accept it. "I don't blame you, but... If you really feel bad about it, you can help me again in the future."

Seeing how Kayla was an understanding and considerate person, Mr. Carter felt even more dissatisfied with

Diana.

Kayla should've been Mrs. Fulcher instead.

That's the only way Julian would have a perfect life.

Julian would then stop picking on him or punish Noel....

"What do you need help with?" Mr. Carter asked.

"I'll tell you next time." Mr. Carter was the old butler in the family, so he would definitely come in handy in the future. Kayla was already thinking of ways to make use of him. "Anyway, you don't have to feel guilty about what happened."

It sounded like she was being considerate on Mr. Carter's behalf.

In fact, the favor she asked him was only to console her.

Mr. Carter felt even more touched. "Don't worry! I'll help you with whatever it is you need help with!"

'What an idiot!' Kayla secretly rolled her eyes. When she looked up, she was smiling sweetly again. "Mr. Carter, you're too kind."

The two of them exchanged a few words of courtesy. After that, Kayla left the villa.

She wanted to discuss something with her mother Lucy, as well as check on the investigation regarding Diana's visit at the gynecology department.

By the time Grandma came out, Kayla was already gone.

Grandma thought Julian was the one who arranged for Kayla to leave. She immediately gave him a look of approval. After that, she gently patted Diana on her stomach before making a gesture of encouragement at

her and Julian. "Good luck!"

She was urging them to have a child again.

Diana laughed helplessly. "Alright."

Julian smiled and nodded along. "Yeah."

As soon as Grandma was gone, he became cold and unemotional again. He even gave Diana a look of disgust. "You're shameless!"

Diana was speechless.

Well, she wasn't going to argue with a lunatic.

That night, he still didn't come to the master bedroom.

Diana looked at the large empty bed and recalled how they pretended to be loving with each other in front of Grandma. She couldn't help but find everything ironic.

Fortunately, she still had her baby to offer her comfort.

She would have to go for another checkup tomorrow. After some thought, she decided to call Nina and ask her to remind Vans to delete the medical records after her visit.

Nina said she would inform Vans right away, but she had work and couldn't accompany Diana for the checkup this time around.