

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 21-30

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 21

Was it the confidence Julian gave this woman, or did she no longer regard Diana as Julian's wife because she already knew they were going to divorce?

This phone call early in the morning was like a big slap to Diana's face.

Diana also understood that Julian might be the first to refuse if she wanted to erase what had happened and reconcile with Julian.

This woman...

It seemed she had grasped Julian's heart firmly.

This was why she was so arrogant.

Diana couldn't wait to meet the woman and see if she was the same as Diana used to be, and was pampered lawlessly by Julian.

Diana felt a pain in her heart when she thought of the past, as if there were teeth gnawing at her heart.

She only calmed down after her palms turned pale. Then, she said, "My husband is still sleeping and he hasn't woken up yet. Who are you? Why are you asking my husband to accompany you to go home?"

Kayla, who was on the other end of the line, trembled with anger when she heard Diana's powerful words.

Diana was saying that Julian hadn't woken up yet. Did that mean they slept together last night?!

And... Did Diana just question who she was?

Who was she?

She was Kayla!

She was Diana's younger sister!

Kayla's anger dissipated, and she started to panic when she thought of their relationship.

Ever since she was a child, Kayla had been scheming against Diana both openly and in secret.

Three years ago, Kayla had carefully planned on making the stupid Kate sympathize with her while also maintaining her qualifications to marry into the Fulcher family. Kayla did this the moment Diana returned to reconnect with her family.

Julian's grandmother once told her that the Fulcher family would only accept the rightful daughters of prominent clans to marry into the Fulcher family, so Kayla had to ensure that Diana wouldn't take her title as the young lady of the Winnington family!

This was how she came up with the drama of leaving without saying goodbye, with the excuse that she was suffering from stomach cancer.

Her purpose was to make Julian miss her to the point of madness, as well as to incite the Winnington family's wrath against Diana. Only then could Kayla secure her position and maintain her title as the young lady of the prestigious Winnington family.

Three years after she put her plan to work, she had basically achieved what she wanted. Diana's appearance

failed to pose a threat to Kayla's status in the Winnington family, and even made Kate feel more sorry for

her.

The only thing Kayla didn't expect was that Julian would actually marry Diana.

That damned old hag from the Fulcher family once told Kayla that she would allow Kayla to marry into the Fulcher family as long as she could prove Julian's feelings for her and maintain her status as the young lady of the Winnington family.

Yet, the result?

Kayla found it hard to believe that Julian and Diana got married without that old lady's help.

Perhaps that old lady had intentionally deceived Kayla into going abroad from the very beginning.

The more Kayla thought about it, the angrier she became. She had fallen into a trap! Her teeth rattled in

anger.

At present, Julian was unable to go through with the divorce procedures even after a long time had passed. Was he feeling a little reluctant?

Kayla thought of the past events. A surge of anger rushed into her as the image of Diana and Julian sleeping together flashed in her mind. Her tone changed, but she still tried her best to control. She said sharply, "Let's meet up."

Diana would understand the fact that she was a stand-in as soon as they met each other.

Kayla would definitely let Diana know that she could never get close to Julian if it weren't for their similar appearances!

"Okay." Diana didn't expect this woman to be so bold as to take the initiative to meet her.

However, this was exactly what Diana wanted.

She quickly calmed down and said, "We'll talk about it in person."

It just so happened that the whole fiasco was related to the recall of the dress from L boutique. They would be meeting sooner or later, anyway.

"Okay." Kayla agreed with a smile. She deliberately added in a pitiful tone, "Please don't tell Julian about this. If he knows I'm going to meet you in secret, he'll definitely worry about my safety..."

Diana choked up. "I-I know."

She wasn't planning to tell him either.

When Julian woke up, the sun was already shining brightly.

He stretched his arms habitually and tried to hug the woman sleeping next to him. Once he did so, however, he realized that Diana had long gotten up.

This wasn't quite in line with her usual habits, especially when they were at his grandmother's. Diana wanted to make the old lady happy, so she would always be even more clingy to him whenever they were

here.

She would never leave the bedroom ahead of him.

His intuition told him something was wrong. He picked up his cell phone and checked it several times, but did not find anything amiss until he looked at his deleted call history.

It was a call from Kayla!

The call was at seven o'clock in the morning. Although the call history was deleted, the call record was kept as the cell phone had a double delete function.

Diana answered the call...

What could the two of them talk about, so much that Diana felt there was a need to delete the call history?

Unless... Diana had a guilty conscience!

The silk satin sheets shone brightly, exuding a hint of coldness that overwhelmed the warmth of last night

completely.

Julian picked up his cell phone and called Kayla. He said anxiously, "Kayla, did Diana make things difficult for you?"

Kayla was taken aback. Could Diana make things difficult for her?

Today, she was already prepared to make Diana's life feel worse than death!

Yet, that bitch didn't come!

Kayla was about to give up at first, but how could she waste such a good opportunity today when Julian went through the trouble to call her? She had to do something to punish Diana!

Kayla lowered her voice and deliberately spoke vaguely. “No, Julian, you’re thinking too much. My sister was a little angry when she heard my voice over the phone. She said she wanted to meet me, but she hasn’t come yet. Perhaps...

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The man’s slender hand paused abruptly on the button on his clothes. “You two are going to meet?!”

Kayla nodded. Her voice sounded pitiful and innocent as she went on, “No woman would be able to accept the fact that her husband has a mistress. It’s all my fault, I shouldn’t have contacted you so early in the morning.” She sniffed. “Don’t worry, Julian, my sister definitely won’t do something as awful as throwing acid at me when she meets me. You don’t have to worry...”

Julian choked up and said, “Kayla, I...”

“I know you’ll get divorced as soon as possible, but with your status, it’ll take time. Don’t worry, Julian. I survived three years missing you badly, so this is nothing at all compared to that.”

That’s right. Kayla had been waiting for him for three years! How could he let her continue waiting for him?!

Julian called the maids in to change all the bedsheets in the room. He only felt better after the warm atmosphere left behind by Diana was completely gone.

Kayla let out a long sigh over the phone, as if she had been sitting somewhere for a long time and was extremely exhausted. “Julian, you two are a couple recognized and protected by the law. Even if my sister wants to beat me, it’s justified for her to do so. I...I’ll just continue waiting a little longer.”

“How could I let Diana bully you?!” Julian’s eyes turned even colder. “Have you been waiting for her for a long time?”

“Not that long, just more than three hours.”

Julian's eyes grew colder and colder. Even if the appointment place was more remote, Diana should have already arrived.

Diana was simply trying to show Kayla that she was superior.

Was she jealous because he talked about bringing Kayla over to help him to relieve himself last night?

What a hateful woman! She was really only similar in appearance to Kayla, but not in spirit.

"Don't wait anymore." The two sisters' appearances kept flashing across Julian's mind as he frowned. "If she finds out your identity, Kayla, she might even go to Winnington Mansion to make a big fuss."

Before, Diana could spend a hundred million dollars to buy a boutique over a dress. If the two of them were to meet now, she might really rush forth and throw acid at Kayla!

Plus, Diana would also know that she was just a stand-in once she met Kayla.

With this in mind, Julian subconsciously blurted out, "Kayla, don't meet her."

His tone was domineering and irrefutable.

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Kayla subconsciously nodded. "Okay. I'll listen to you, Julian."

"Send your location to me and I'll pick you up."

When he went downstairs, his grandmother was already waiting at the staircase. She looked behind him. kindly and asked, "Where's Diana?"

Julian's expression didn't change. "Aren't you fully aware of what you've done?"

The old lady's heart tightened as she asked, "Is she angry with me?"

"She's not angry with you, but she's certainly angry with me."

That's true...

Diana was very close to her.

Sometimes, Julian's grandmother even felt that Diana was like her own granddaughter, and that Julian did the right thing by marrying Diana.

The more she thought about it, the happier she became. She couldn't stop herself from giving Julian a thumbs up, smiling widely.

Julian sighed when he saw his grandmother's goofy expression. "You're not acting the way you should."

"Brat!" Julian's grandmother hit him hard. "Go quickly! Hurry back and see Diana. Help me to apologize to

her too."

The police station.

Diana, who was supposed to head to the cafe for her appointment with Kayla, was now making a statement. She held her cell phone, which had long run out of battery.

She sighed. She definitely wouldn't be able to meet that woman today, and could only hope that she would have an opportunity to do so next time.

"Are you sure someone touched you from the back on the subway?" The police officer's voice pulled her thought back.

Diana could not help but freeze for a moment. "Huh?"

The police officer's method of asking the question was a little embarrassing, but Diana nodded obediently.

"What position did he touch you? Can you describe how he touched you?"

Diana was even more puzzled.

What kind of questions was that?!

Was this the attitude he should have toward the victim?

She did not even want to recall those disgusting moments!

She went out to take the subway as usual, but unfortunately ran into a pervert.

That man had a wretched appearance. He had a lustful look in his eyes when he looked at people, and this was especially so when he looked at Diana. His eyes stuck on her as if he was looking at his prey.

She thought of his hand, which had touched her neck. She instantly got goosebumps all over her body. She wished that she could just jump forward and beat him senseless.

Alas, she was no match for him.

According to the police, he had been following her all the way since she entered the subway.

It seemed to be a premeditated course of action.

Yet, Diana didn't know him at all.

When the officer taking her statement saw her long silence, he suddenly looked up at her and said, "Summer's almost over, but you're wearing so little."

"You're also very beautiful, and the watch that you're wearing is very expensive. Why did you have to go and squeeze in the subway?"

Surprisingly, he was blaming Diana for the incident.

Diana was furious. Her face flushed red as she exclaimed angrily, "Officer, you must speak with reason! What I wear has nothing to do with that man's misconduct toward me. He's the one who should be punished and lectured by you!"

He should not be blaming her life and behavior habits!

The police officer obviously did not expect Diana to be so eloquent. He immediately glanced at her, about to say something. The next second, he suddenly had an awe-inspiring gaze as he said, "You're back."

Diana turned her head to follow his gaze, and met a pair of eyes as warm as jade.

This was the man who had helped her to subdue the criminal at the subway station.

When he saw Diana's nervous expression, he smiled at her and took the initiative to explain. "Don't worry, I'm a doctor. The injuries I caused to that man weren't visible, and they're all internal injuries."

If it was an appraisal, it would not be in that man's favor.

Diana instantly felt relieved when she heard his words. "I fear I may have implicated you..."

"You won't."

Oliver shook his head. His eyes flickered slightly when he looked at Diana, as if there was a deep meaning

hidden behind them.

However, he quickly concealed his emotions, and his face returned to normal.

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Diana didn't know where he found a change of clothes, but his T-shirt that had gotten dirty from the struggle earlier was gone.

Diana stared at him a few more times. He was not only handsome and had an appearance that wouldn't lose to Julian, but he also had a warm and pleasant personality that made people feel at ease.

"This is for you." He put the bag in Diana's hand. "It's milk tea. You'll feel better if you have something sweet after experiencing a shock."

Diana's heart instantly grew warm. She said pleasantly, "Thank you!"

"You're welcome." The man's smile was as warm as the sun. He motioned for Diana to sit down first, then helped her to negotiate with the police officer. There was a 180-degree change in the police officer's attitude. He even asked someone to bring Diana a phone charger.

As soon as her cell phone was turned on, she saw several missed calls from Julian popping up in succession.

He must've been very anxious when he found that she was missing when he woke up!

It was a good feeling to be cared for.

A smile appeared on Diana's face. She recalled the burst of sweetness she felt last night. She looked for Julian's number, about to return his call when he called first. "Where are you?"

His voice was cold, and anyone could feel the chill over the phone.

He had never spoken to Diana in this manner before.

Diana took a deep breath. The joy in her heart had disappeared instantly. The grievances entrenched in her heart that she wanted to express gradually turned into tears that she held back.

Gradually, she calmed down. "Did you find out that I was going to meet that woman?"

Julian didn't expect her to be so straightforward and honest. His tone grew harsher as he said firmly, "I

won't let her meet you."

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Diana understood the meaning behind his words. "Are you afraid that I'll hurt her?"

Julian's tone was sarcastic and cold as he said, "You know what you want to do to her, Diana."

Kayla didn't even eat breakfast and rushed directly to the cafe because Diana wanted them to meet as soon as

possible!

She had just recovered from stomach cancer not long ago. She couldn't bear the hunger all morning.

When Julian arrived, Kayla was already curled up on the table. Her face was pale.

He blamed Kayla for waiting so foolishly and for speaking up for Diana. Kayla insisted that Diana must've been delayed by something and didn't mean to keep her waiting on purpose. She also said that she was at fault, and that shouldn't have stolen him from her sister.

But what did Kayla mean by 'steal'?

He belonged to her in the first place.

On the contrary, Diana was the one who came into the picture much later.

"Don't call others a mistress so casually in the future." Julian had a headache as he thought of this, and he pinched the middle of his brows. He didn't want Kayla to be sad when she heard this, and he didn't want Diana to use such an unpleasant word to describe Kayla.

When Diana saw that Julian was defending that woman so much, tears of anger filled her eyes. She yelled, " Julian Fulcher, you're really a bully!"

Three whole hours!

Three hours had passed since Julian got in touch with her after she left the old mansion, but he didn't even say a word of concern for her when he spoke up.

Last night, he was only using her as a tool.

Julian felt something wasn't right with Diana's voice. When he thought of how it might be related to her supposed meeting with Kayla, he immediately became firm. "You're also really good at bullying people!"

Mr. Carter was right. How could a girl who grew up alone in the impoverished countryside and stirred up so much trouble in the Winnington family when she came to Richburgh to look for her family, be a simple person?

He was the one who was confused about the similarities between Diana and Kayla's appearances. In the future, he wouldn't be confused anymore.

He couldn't say he wouldn't let Kayla suffer any grievances again in the future but let her suffer from his actions. He couldn't let Kayla be looked down upon because of this marriage.

Julian thought for a while and said, "You don't have a fever now, and your body has fully recovered. Go to the villa as soon as possible and we'll finalize our divorce."

He had agreed to all Diana's conditions.

Their marriage would be completely dissolved the moment they signed the divorce agreement.

"Fine."

Diana stroked her messy hair. She had given up on him completely, especially upon recalling the misery she had suffered this morning and Julian's current attitude.

"But I still want to ask you this: what is that woman's name?"

Diana wasn't able to meet that woman because of an unexpected delay, and also because Julian was

protecting that woman at every turn. He was wary of Diana, so Diana also knew it was unlikely that she could ask that woman out to meet her again.

Even so, Diana still wanted to confirm the identity of that woman who kept asking Julian to accompany her

home to visit her mother.

"Diana, are you really that obsessed? Why are you asking for her name..."

Diana didn't hear the latter part of his sentence.

Her whole body went stiff, and goosebumps spread all over her body again-

Someone had just patted her from the back, and it felt like a man.

The fear and embarrassment of being tailed and molested by someone on the subway instantly flooded Diana's mind. She was so frightened, her cell phone instantly slipped from her fingers and fell to her lap.

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It was only when she saw the familiar blue police uniforms around her that she realized that she was in a police station at the moment. She finally felt a little relieved.

Oliver somewhat regretted patting her from the back, but she was on the phone at the time. He had only patted her lightly when she did not respond after he called her a few times.

He didn't expect her to have such an exaggerated reaction.

"I'm sorry." He quickly distanced himself from Diana in a very gentlemanly manner before handing her the police return statement. "Everything's all been taken care of, and that molester has already been locked up. Please don't be afraid."

This was the third burst of warmth Diana felt after going through the unpleasant experience of being molested.

The first was this man coming forward.

The second was the milk tea he bought her.

The third was what he said just now: that she didn't have to be afraid anymore.

As it turned out, someone could see through her facade of strength and actually noticed that she needed comfort.

There were people other than Julian who cared about her.

Such pure kindness made Diana, who had just argued with Julian, feel warm inside.

"Diana! Who are you talking to?!" Julian shouted into the phone several times, though he didn't get a response. He instantly stood up from the chair, his eyes burning with a killing intent.

But Diana didn't pay attention to her phone. In fact, she was busy signing the receipt for confirmation. When she saw the man's name, she read it out softly. "Oliver Channing, is it? Can I buy you a meal?"

She didn't like to owe favors. Plus, she wanted to express her gratitude as he had helped her so much today.

Diana believed that Oliver was largely responsible for how quickly the molester was apprehended and imprisoned. Much of the credit lies in Oliver's actions.

Oliver smiled gently. "Okay, but I'd like to choose the place."

Diana instantly relaxed and became less restrained. "That's fine with me.

Diana couldn't take the charger from the police station, so she switched off her phone to ensure it wouldn't run out of battery. It would be more convenient for her to pay for the meal with her phone later.

As for Julian, she felt that there was nothing more to be said between them. After her meal with Oliver Channing, she would return to the villa and sign the divorce agreement. By then, she would have nothing to do with Julian anymore.

So, there was no need for her to spend time talking to Julian about all the humiliation and grievances she had suffered this morning. She didn't need to tell him about her treating Oliver for a meal, too.

She wouldn't be making a fool out of herself anymore, and she wouldn't go out of her way to witness how little Julian cared about her.

Worse, she was still fantasizing about being together with him again earlier this morning.

Diana kept her head lowered all the way, not paying attention to Oliver's movements. It was only when she reached the entrance of the restaurant that she remembered something. After she finished drinking the milk tea, Oliver had taken the cup away from her and threw it into the trash can.

Oliver never spoke, but would always let her walk on the inner side of the road to prevent others from bumping into her. He constantly maintained his distance from her, worried that he would scare her again.

"Thank you." Diana thanked him sincerely; grateful for his help and his gentle concern.

Oliver waved his hand. His eyes were warm and pleasant, and his voice was as calm as ever as he pointed to the restaurant and said, "You're welcome. Let's go in first, shall we?"

"Take A Breather." Diana turned her head and looked at the name of the restaurant. "That's a very chic name."

Oliver smiled, but did not say anything. He simply nodded in silent agreement.

Diana had gotten used to his reticence, so she too didn't say anything. Instead, she focused on observing her surroundings.

She thought she had experienced a lot in the past three years of being with Julian. Today, however, she was amazed to see this small restaurant tucked away in Richburgh's alley.

The restaurant was small in size, but it was simply exquisite. The two enamel vases at the entrance were especially eye-catching. Diana had only seen such fine patterns at exclusive auctions, yet the restaurant was using them as decorations.

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Further in the restaurant, its elegance stood out even more. There were several kinds of goldfish in the pool, which was decorated with abundant rockery pearls. At a glance, everything seemed to be alive. The restaurant's interior was full of vitality.

Diana could see that all these were expensive. A meal here certainly wouldn't be cheap.

She had just spent a hundred million dollars, and she would have to raise her baby alone after the divorce. It was time for her to save money. Thinking of how much the meal here could cost, her heart ached slightly.

Still, it was worth spending money to thank her benefactor.

Diana roughly calculated the balance in her cell phone. She went to sit in the private room with Oliver and said boldly, "Look at the menu and order whatever you want."

After the forty-third call indicated that Diana's cell phone was turned off, Julian's face had grown extremely

dark.

Noel could feel the low pressure in the room. He hurriedly whispered to Julian, reminding him, "Sir, Miss Kayla is still talking to her mother..."

Noel's intention was to remind Julian not to cause any unpleasantness in Winnington Mansion, like he had

done the last time.

However, it was useless. Julian had a gloomy expression in his eyes as he muttered angrily, "Diana has always felt that the Winnington family doesn't accept her. Is that really the truth?! It's obvious that she spends her time with men rather than her family!"

A man's voice had come out of Diana's cell phone just now, and Noel also heard it clearly. After hearing Julian's angry words, Noel dared not speak again.

"Not only is Diana unfaithful, but she also deliberately made Kayla wait in the café like a fool. She's full of malice!" Julian pounded his fist on the wall, and a few lines of blood appeared on his fingers. Yet he acted as if nothing had happened, and his sullen face was frightening to look at.

The startled Noel could only turn around secretly and call Kayla out, hoping that her appearance would somehow bring some comfort to Julian.

"Julian, your hand's hurt!" After coming out of the room, Kayla saw Julian's wound and hurried to bandage

his hand.

Julian recalled the time he took care of Diana when she bumped into the sofa. He shouldn't have cared about

her!

"Heartless!"

His tone was terrifying, and Kayla stood still in place. She didn't dare to speak up for a long time.

"Something bad happened in the company." Noel felt that the situation was awkward, so he hurried forward to explain. "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have dragged you out. Sir Julian is very angry at the moment."

The expression on Kayla's face softened slightly. "I thought that I had upset Julian, and he was scolding me

because of that..."

"How could that be?" The person Julian was scolding was Diana. Noel then added awkwardly, "He cannot bear to scold you."

Kayla nodded shyly. She was still trying to pull Julian's hand to help him to bandage the wound on it, but Julian pulled away. "No need."

He was still trying his best to restrain himself from thinking about Diana being with another man. "Noel, prepare the car."

Noel understood immediately. "Miss Winnington, we'll go back to the company first."

Kayla didn't doubt Noel's words. She was also worried about Fulcher Inc.'s assets, so she was naturally more nervous than Noel. "Pay attention to safety when you're on the road. Remember to bandage Julian's wound for him when you get to the company."

"Don't worry, Kayla." Julian was the one who said this.

This could be regarded as Julian agreeing with Noel lying to Kayla. Noel heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, he gave Julian a strange look.

In fact, didn't the whole thing feel as if Julian cared more about Diana than Kayla?

Even so, Noel was always unable to guess Julian's thoughts. After all, Julian had been dreadfully worried about Kayla earlier in the morning.

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This mess was so much more confusing than work problems. Noel didn't want to think about it anymore and quickly brought the car over.

After getting into the backseat, Julian's face was completely deprived of the earlier tenderness he showed to Kayla. He looked like a king who reigned over the entire world. He exuded a powerful aura, and looked as if he couldn't wait to crush everything with his hands.

"Find out Diana's location immediately! We have to find her, even if we have to go six feet under!"

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Diana sneezed several times in a row. She felt inexplicably uneasy, and even went to the washroom to check if there was any redness on her panties.

She only came out of the toilet after confirming that everything was fine. "You've waited a long time."

Oliver handed her some tissues. "Not at all. I'm almost done eating too."

He was always so gentle and considerate in their interactions. He never made her feel uncomfortable at all.

Diana smiled in reply and wiped her hands dry. She took out her cell phone and pressed the power button to turn it back on. She was just about to tell Oliver that she was going to pay the bill, but a commotion from the yard grabbed her attention before she could turn around.

For some reason, the yard was suddenly full of bodyguards!

Moreover, these bodyguards also looked somewhat familiar...

Diana fell into a daze, but then a familiar voice rang in her ears. "Diana!"

The man who called her name was clenching his teeth, and filled with resentment.

She turned her head in shock. "Julian?"

He was causing such a big scene. Had he found out what happened to her on the subway and came here to console her?

Diana couldn't be blamed for thinking too much, as Julian rarely went out with bodyguards.

However, the cold expression on Julian's face brought her back to reality.

They had argued

over the phone not long ago, so how could he be here to help her out?

Diana shook her head as she tried to dispel her thoughts, but Julian grabbed her wrist and demanded, "Why didn't you answer your phone when I called you so many times?!"

His eyes were red, and he looked like he was going to eat someone whole.

Diana subconsciously explained, "My cell phone ran out of battery earlier, so I turned it off..."

"Turned it off?" Julian held up the cell phone in her hand. It had been turned on for less than a second. His eyes grew colder and he snarled derisively, "Looks like your ability to lie without even blinking is really getting better and better."

She had just turned her cell phone on. Of course it wouldn't be off right now!

But looking at his current behavior, it was clear he was venting his anger on her for daring to ask that

woman to meet her!

As this thought crossed her mind, Diana lost the motivation to explain herself to him.

However, Julian's gaze had already fallen on Oliver. The disdain in his eyes grew ever more. It was an expression of contempt that he had never shown to Diana before, and was a provocation to establish his

absolute control.

"Oliver. I haven't seen you for so long, but it seems that you've taken a liking to kidnapping people."

Oliver was stunned for a moment, but quickly reacted with a polite gesture. "Mr. Fulcher."

He was still courteous, but was neither humble nor overbearing. He wasn't intimidated by Julian in the slightest, and showed no timidity as he said, "I'm simply having a casual meal with Miss Winnington. There's no need for you to be so apprehensive."

Fortunately, he wasn't offended. Diana instantly heaved a sigh of relief, and shot Oliver an embarrassed look.

Julian caught all of Diana's movements. Fury raged within him.

This stupid woman!

She actually dared to flirt with another man right in front of him!

"Go home!"

Yet, Diana didn't obey his words and simply walked up to Oliver to apologize.

Oliver smiled and comforted her, saying, "Julian and I are old friends. I know his personality very well, and I won't get angry. You don't have to worry about it."

Julian immediately snarled, "I can't afford to be friends with you, Mr. Channing."

Diana instantly understood that there might have been a feud between the two in the past, and it wasn't a small one. No matter how one looked at it, though, the mess right now was a hundred percent Julian's fault.

After all, a warm and bright person like Oliver definitely wouldn't strike first.

Diana glared at Julian. "Shut up,

Julian went speechless.

up, Julian!"

Did... Did this woman just reprimand him?!

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She reprimanded him for the sake of another man?

How brazen of her!

However, Diana couldn't care less about this little episode. Instead, she simply walked to the cashier and scanned the QR code. "I'll be paying the bill."

The receptionist glanced at Oliver and only started calculating the bill after seeing him nod.

Julian stepped forward at this moment. "I'll never let a woman pay the bill. Use my card."

The implication behind his words was obvious: this meant that Oliver was stingy.

His actions ended up displeasing Diana. She was buying Oliver this meal to express her gratitude for him, so of course she had to foot the bill personally. "No need." She took Julian's card and put it back in his wallet. "I'll pay the bill myself."

Having said that, the machine on the cashier showed that the payment had been made successfully.

Three thousand eight hundred and forty-two dollars.

Julian glanced at Diana in disbelief when he saw the numbers. She had always been frugal and would always be distressed whenever they spent a lot of money for meals. Yet today, she actually spent thousands of dollars for Oliver!

Julian's face contorted with fury.

Diana didn't want Julian to upset Oliver, so she didn't think much of it. After paying the bill, she hurriedly pulled Julian away while nodding apologetically at Oliver. She then got in the car.

Oliver also kept looking at her with a smile.

"That's enough!" Julian dragged her head away, rolled up the car window, and had the bodyguards' cars follow them one by one to block Diana from Oliver's sight completely.

Julian glanced at her. "When did you start being on such good terms with him?"

Diana's eyes widened. "Are you talking to me?"

Julian nodded. "Who else could I be talking to? Is there a third person in this car?!"

The actual third person, Noel, kept silent.

He could forgo being a human being temporarily for Julian's sake.

Diana was dumbfounded. "Julian. You might be a bastard, but don't mistake others as one like you."

Oliver was such a good person, so Diana couldn't accept Julian's unreasonable accusations.

"Diana!" This was the first time she had rebuked him so boldly in his face!

Julian was so furious, he could breathe fire from his nose. He pushed her against the back seat roughly. There was a dangerous look in his eyes as he hissed, "Are you defending Oliver?"

"Yes!" Diana wasn't going to let herself be outdone. She didn't show any weakness and bit Julian's arm

fiercely. "I won't let a bastard like you insult him!"

Julian was in pain, and shock flashed across his eyes.

Forget scolding him, did she just bite him for Oliver?!

"Diana..."

"Did you agree to the divorce because you want to elope with Oliver? Have you been waiting for me to propose a divorce for a long time?"

In order to fulfill his wish for a divorce, her constantly enduring heart was thoroughly trampled on. Diana's eyes quickly reddened as she snarled, "Do

you think everyone's as shameless as you are?!" She regretted not biting a little harder!

She should've bitten him to death! She should let him know that it hurts, too!

Julian suddenly looked as if he had been drained out of energy. He lowered his head and looked at the bite mark on his arm. His expression darkened.

Diana bit him for another man.

She didn't even see the wound on his hand. She wasn't like this before, but now, she dared to eat with Oliver out in the open. She even pretended to be considerate last night, saying she would help him to call Kayla over

so that he could relieve himself.

It turned out she was already in love with someone else, and wanted to find another way out.

"You really understand things," he suddenly said.

Diana was startled. "What do you mean?"

The corners of Julian's mouth curled up slightly into a mocking smile. "The Channing family recently expanded its territory and became the second largest business plutocrat after the Fulcher family. Did you catch wind of this? Isn't that the reason you dared to show off your relationship with him in front of me?"

Diana was completely stunned.

Firstly, she really didn't expect Oliver to come from such a prominent background. Secondly, Julian's accusation had rendered her completely speechless.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 28

It had been going on for so long. Not only did he not say a word of concern for her, but he kept

misunderstanding her. The more he spoke, the worse things became.

For the first time in her life, she finally knew how despicable she was in his heart.

Diana's face gradually turned cold. She went along with his words and said, "I don't care what his status is as long as he's better than you."

"You!" Julian clenched his teeth tightly. "Shameless!"

"I'm shameless?!" Diana didn't give in at all. She had had enough.

She had had enough of her own expectations for Julian popping up every now and then.

She was tired of his hot and cold treatment toward her.

She had had enough of his ridiculous eccentricity.

She was even more fed up with his lack of clarity.

She looked at him stubbornly and spat, "Who the hell is that woman? Will I have the opportunity to see her again in the future since I missed this chance to meet her this time?"

"Meet her?!"

Why would Diana have to meet Kayla?

Would anything good happen after she met Kayla?

No! It would only make Diana even more miserable!

Julian panicked for no reason. In the heat of the moment, he glared at Diana fiercely and spat, "Are you going to persist with your evil intentions?"

He was really protective of that woman.

He was afraid she would do something to that woman, so he was constantly protecting her with all his

determination.

The surrounding air seemed to grow thinner in an instant. Diana clenched her palms tightly and avoided his gaze. "Since you know my man's name, isn't it too much that I don't know your woman's name?"

Her man...

Her man?!

Never in his life had Julian expected to hear such disgusting words from Diana.

"You disguised it really well. We've been living together for three years, but I didn't realize that you've long lost your feelings for me."

He had been so blinded by Diana's appearance!

He smiled coldly, and distanced himself from Diana calmly as she was something filthy. He also took off his suit jacket and covered her face.

"Don't talk to me with that face!"

He tried to control his anger as he growled, "I'll feel as if you're insulting her if I hear you say her name, so you have no right to know!"

Diana, who was covered by his suit jacket, could only see darkness. However, the darker it was, the clearer

his voice became.

The words that came out of his mouth when he defended that woman were akin to razor blades that struck her hard, leaving her with thousands of wounds.

It was painful.

It hurt so much.

Loving Julian hurt her deeply.

The subway she happened to be in today was in an underground tunnel. There, someone molested her, and it was very dark at the time.

She couldn't see anything.

She simply grabbed the man's hand instinctively, only to be met with a pair of fierce and threatening eyes.

If it weren't for Oliver, this incident would've cast a psychological shadow on her for the rest of her life. She might have even suffered a miscarriage from sheer fright.

But where was Julian, her husband and the father of the baby, at the time?

He was anxiously taking care of another woman.

Diana clenched her fists tightly, took the suit jacket off her face. She trembled, and smiled miserably. "You're right. She's so noble and distinguished, so how can I deserve to know her name? I chose not to go for the appointment so that she'd wait like a fool and suffer. I feel really happy knowing how miserable she is while I'm with Oliver."

She continued speaking even more fluently and eloquently as Julian stared at her in complete disbelief. "I didn't expect you to see through my vicious intentions so quickly. Otherwise, I'd have gone over and given her a slap in the afternoon to show off my prestige as Mrs. Fulcher!"

At that moment, fury colored Julian's eyes.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 29

Diana looked at his scarlet eyes, and then covered her mouth and laughed. At the same time, she hid the tears in her eyes. She no longer felt the sadness that she forcefully held back in her heart. "You can either continue to rebuke me and say that I'm shameless, or rebuke me for having an evil heart. We can have a clean break up the moment you take out the divorce agreement that I've signed."

She was determined.

Her eyes no longer carried any traces of heartache as they did before.

Panic flashed across Julian's eyes. He felt as if there was suddenly a thick wall between him and Diana. The woman who used to always be within his reach was suddenly untouchable.

By coincidence, he grabbed her hand. He yelled, "Are you trying to provoke me so you can stay with Oliver since everything is completely exposed?"

In her dreams!

Julian was seething. Everything was in disarray, and he could only shout angrily.

In fact, he understood that it would be best for them to divorce amicably now.

.

This way, Kayla would be happy. He could also use this opportunity to beat the Channing family down so they can spit out the land they just swallowed!

Yet, he never did so.

He didn't even have the courage to investigate when and how Diana and Oliver met.

He couldn't accept that a woman with the same face as Kayla betrayed him. He couldn't!

"Noel!" Julian asked Noel to stop the car. "Unlock the door and kick her out!"

He didn't want to continue looking at her face, or talk about her promiscuity with another man.

Noel was quite distraught. "But this is..."

They were still seventeen kilometers away from the villa.

The soles of one's shoes would be worn out from walking to the villa from here.

With Diana's physique, how could she bear it?

"It's okay." When Diana saw Noel's embarrassment, she took the initiative to get out of the car. "It so happens I don't want to ride in the same car with him either."

The car door wasn't closed tightly, so Julian pulled the car door and slammed it hard.

“Drive!”

The black Rolls–Royce sped away.

Diana’s thin figure looked extremely helpless as the car left her behind.

Gradually, her figure disappeared.

Noel followed Julian’s line of sight and saw that Julian was still staring into the rearview mirror. After thinking about it, he said, “Sir, Madam doesn’t look like the kind of person who’d cheat on you. Do you want me to ask someone to investigate this matter?”

“No need.” Julian frowned. “She admitted it herself, so there’s nothing to investigate. As long as she doesn’t do anything to disgust me, especially with a face similar to Kayla, that’s enough. I don’t really care about her.”

Perhaps it wasn’t because of their similar appearance.

Noel wanted to say this to Julian, but he didn’t dare to speak again after seeing Julian’s expression.

Diana only returned to the villa in the evening.

She thought about taking a taxi, but her cell phone ran out of battery again after she made the payment at the restaurant. She had no way to pay for a taxi, and was only able to borrow a phone to contact Nina after she reached a stall by the side of the road.

After listening to Diana’s encounter today, Nina was furious and almost drove the car into the villa. She said that she wanted to run over Julian for being such a blind and heartless man!

However, Diana stopped Nina. “I know you’re doing this for my own good.”

She sighed. “But I get to eat and drink after you picked me up, and you even listened to me vent. I already feel much better now. There’s no need for you to get involved.”

Julian wasn’t someone that could be easily provoked. If Nina acted impulsively, she might end up in big

trouble.

“You should go back first.” Diana placed her hand on her belly. “I have my baby with me, so you can rest assured I won’t do anything stupid.”

Nina knew Diana wasn’t lying. Since she had a baby, she had become a different person. She was changing herself to protect her baby.

Nina waved her fist at Diana. “You have to protect the baby well! I’m going to demand an explanation from you if anything happens to my godchild!”

Diana nodded repeatedly and waited for Nina’s car to go away before turning around to enter the house.

Julian stood at the entrance of the living room, looking around. It was only when he saw Diana that the worry and anxiety on his face gradually dissipated. “You...”

“It would’ve been too long and tiring for me to walk. I asked Nina to send me back.” Diana raised her head and interrupted him before he could continue. Her heart became even colder as she looked at his expressionless face.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 30

Julian looked Diana up and down. A hint of displeasure colored his eyes. “Did you change your clothes?”

“Yes, I’ve had dinner too.” Diana would not treat herself and the baby poorly.

The current Diana was as stubborn as the Diana who went to Winnington Mansion to reconnect with her family three years ago. Unlike that time, she had learnt to admit defeat with grace.

This was because she had a baby that she wanted to protect.

On the contrary, Julian was still a little overwhelmed by the change in her. Facing a Diana he was unused to,

he was at a loss.

She was different from before, he couldn’t exactly pinpoint what had changed.

This uncertainty made him feel unusually restless.

When Diana saw that he was silent for a long time, she asked, "Where's the divorce agreement?"

Since they could no longer find any excitement and beauty in their marriage, as it had been in the beginning, she wouldn't continue seeking such things anymore.

Otherwise, she and Julian would certainly be no better than derailed wheels that slide out all the way and become even more unrecognizable.

As of right now, there were already signs of it.

She became even more determined when she recalled his indifference today. "After we sign the papers, we'll have a copy of the divorce agreement. Then, you can go to that woman."

All Diana needed was the baby in her womb.

This was her last attachment to him. She was reluctant to lose this little life.

"Didn't you hear me asking you to walk back?" Julian didn't move, and he didn't intend to move at all. He simply snorted coldly and said, "You haven't even made amends for your vicious words this morning, yet you still dare to ask me for the divorce agreement so you can go and enjoy your time with Oliver?"

Diana's body shook. Only then did she finally realize that the reason Julian asked her to walk back wasn't because he misunderstood her and Oliver, but because he was punishing her for that woman's sake.

All this because Diana made that woman wait all morning and didn't show up for the appointment. Julian

wanted to wear her out for the sake of that woman!

All of this was incredibly ironic. Diana smiled sarcastically and clenched her fists until they turned purple. She's the one you really care about."

"The same goes for you," Julian sneered, his tone hateful. "You treat Oliver the same way."

Her relationship with Oliver wasn't even real! There was nothing between them.

He wouldn't have had such outrageous thoughts if he had trusted her for even a second!

Yet, he didn't.

The thought was a huge blow to Diana, so much that she was almost unable to stand upright. "What do you want then?"

"Repay the one hundred million dollars within a month." Julian paused to think, and then glared at her in disdain, as if he was looking at garbage. "In the beginning, you said you spent one hundred million dollars to buy L Boutique because you were unhappy about the dress. Since you were also unfaithful in our marriage, what right do you have to take revenge or be dissatisfied?"

Diana stared at him in disbelief. "I already told you that I won't have anything to do with L Boutique anymore after half a month. That boutique will belong to you."

"I have everything that I want. Do you think I'd care about that damn boutique? What I want is for you to repay the money!" Julian said coldly. He wanted nothing more than to humiliate her and put her down. "I'll give you one month to get the money. Will that be enough?"

After pausing for a moment, he snarled, "If it's not enough, you can go to Oliver. I'm sure he has it."

Oliver was her benefactor who had helped her out when she was in the subway, when she was at her most vulnerable. As such, Diana really didn't want to hear Julian slander Oliver over and over again.

However, she couldn't raise that much money within such a short period of time...

But the current situation did not allow her to admit defeat so she could only respond, "Fine, I'll pay you

back."

"Mm." Julian appeared satisfied. "Our marriage will automatically be dissolved after you repay the money." Having said that, he glanced at her and asked, "Why don't you hurry and ask Oliver to help you solve this problem?"

“Or perhaps he’s not willing to spend one hundred million dollars for you?”

Diana had never seen this ruthless side of him before.

She didn’t want all the good memories between them to be wiped out, so she held back and stopped herself from saying any more unpleasant words. She simply looked at him with a gaze full of disappointment, saying, “Okay, I’ll pay you back within a month.”

Julian did not believe her at all, for he knew her financial situation well.