

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 241-250

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 241

When it was time for lunch, Julian entered the kitchen and walked around. He opened the heat-insulated cover to find that the sandwich was still on the plate.

Didn't Diana eat it?

Wouldn't that affect the babies in her stomach?

Didn't she know how to behave like a proper mother?

Julian was furious. Coincidentally, he saw Diana completing the final dish.

He approached her with a sullen expression.

Bang!

The plate Diana held fell to the ground.

Warm food splattered across her legs, leaving stains on them.

Diana stared dumbfoundedly at Julian, who had intentionally caused the dish to fall. She exclaimed, "are you doing?!"

What on earth was in his head?

Julian, for his part, didn't want her to cook.

He didn't want to actually think of herself as a nanny.

"What

"The longer I look at you, the more annoyed I get." He was annoyed with her stupidity, the things she said, and how tolerant she was over all the torment he rained down on her.

Diana felt a sudden sting on the tip of her nose.

She looked down at the oil stains that were quickly spreading across her slippers, and tried to hold back her

tears.

However, it didn't work.

She wasn't afraid that the dish might burn her and leave scars, and she was also not afraid that Julian would treat her coldly.

What she feared was if such sudden incidents would frighten her too much and end up affecting her baby's development.

The doctor said that she needed to remain emotionally stable and calm.

Despite that, Julian was always pushing her limits.

It was her second time getting startled.

She was truly fearful.

If this went on, she wondered if she could still leave the villa safely with her babies..

Although she wanted to do her best to protect her babies, nothing worked when it involved the unreasonable

Julian.

"Can you just leave me alone like I asked you to?" In the end, Diana couldn't stop her tears from falling.

Julian was equally surprised by the sight of her crying.

He didn't intend for her to cry.

He was just...angry. Furious. He didn't know why she came to the kitchen again.

"I told you in the morning, didn't I?" Julian was beyond irked. "You can't cook well. Kayla's never happy with the dishes you make. You shouldn't be here in the kitchen! Why do you keep trying to make her upset? Are you that jealous of her? Must you make her unhappy?"

Kayla this, and Kayla that.

Everything he said was about Kayla!

What about Diana and her babies?

Must Diana live like a scum over something Kayla made up?

“You never doubted her! All you do is blame me for whatever mistake that’s made.” Diana’s frown intensified. She clenched her fists tightly, so much so that her palm was already getting bruised.

She then looked at Julian. “I swear I didn’t put anything weird in the sandwich I made in the morning, alright?”

“If I didn’t come down to work at noon, you’d still pick on me for not doing anything! You’d say I’m lazy and live here for free!” she added, visibly upset.

This was how he described her in the past.

She remembered everything.

“But I wasn’t expecting you to still find fault in everything I do, even when I’m working as a nanny like you asked me to,” Diana uttered.

She wasn’t causing a scene. In fact, she wasn’t even speaking loudly.

However, the helplessness and anger in her voice were evident,

Julian felt his heart aching, as if someone had hit it with a hammer.

“I might not be doing it the right way,” Julian said. He was about to apologize, but Diana cut him off.

“Forget it! There’s no reasoning with you. As long as you get the divorce procedures done, I’ll immediately pack up and leave. I won’t bug you two anymore.”

After hearing this, Julian stopped himself from apologizing.

She was still eager to get a divorce.

He chuckled, speechless. “Diana, I’ve got to hand it to you.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 242

Diana was planning to leave with his children.

And so, these days, he was finding every petty reason he could to blame her.

Diana wasn't thinking about how that would affect her children. All she felt was grave disappointment.

The man before her no longer seemed like the person she knew. She wiped her tears away and spoke in a hoarse voice, "If I'm a liar, then you're one too. In fact, you've lied to me for three years! You said you loved me, but you never did. You're the real liar!"

Julian was stunned.

However, he wasn't sure it was because of how Diana lost her composure, or the fact that her words confused him.

By then, Diana had already removed her apron. "You can hire someone else to replace me. I quit."

Diana had hurt her hands several times over the past few days because she was cooking.

Sometimes, she would even get splashed by the oil and get blisters.

However, she had never once complained about it.

Each time, she would remind herself that she would be able to quietly leave with her babies once she and Julian were divorced.

However, she didn't think she could hold on any longer.

Julian was hurting her far too much.

She needed some time to return to her room and tend to her wounds. After that...

She would continue waiting.

She would wait for further developments regarding their divorce.

To her surprise, Julian stood in her way. "If other people see you like this, they might think I'm bullying you."

”

He forcefully dragged her back to the dining table. “Finish your food before you go up.

After saying that, he asked someone to bring the food he had ordered. He then pointed at the two other dishes Diana prepared. “Take these away.”

The food he ordered was more suitable for a pregnant woman.

Although Diana ate, she didn’t enjoy it at all.

During her stay in the Fulcher villa, she had been completely stripped of freedom and dignity.

In fact, whether she could eat at the dining table also depended on Julian’s mood.

She couldn’t even taste the food she put so much effort into preparing before he asked someone to take them

away.

Since she was in a bad mood, the food was tasteless.

She didn’t even know how the meal ended.

Diana didn’t know when this started, but sitting down with Julian for a meal was nothing more than a horrible punishment to her.

She didn’t want to see him the slightest.

“Does it taste good?” Julian asked Kayla.

“It’s pretty good,” Kayla replied. Foodie’s Haven was a Chinese restaurant in Richburgh that had a Michelin certification. As soon as Kayla took the first bite, she could identify the restaurant immediately.

To Kayla, the taste was secondary.

The price of the food itself was what made it stand out.

It was also the reason Kayla liked it.

Hence, Kayla didn't think it was only good. She thought it was fantastic.

In fact, if Julian wasn't around, she would have taken photos and posted them on her social media. After all, not everyone could order from Foodie's Haven and have their food delivered right on their doorstep.

Kayla reveled in the especial treatment.

For that reason, she barely paid any attention to Diana.

Having been with Julian for the past three years, Diana knew how capable he was. She also knew that everyone in Richburgh supported him. Naturally, he wouldn't order from ordinary restaurants.

However, Julian was still unused to being the center of attention. To add, he never showed off his wealth or

status.

Besides, she was in a bad mood now. Regardless of where the food was from, she wouldn't have an appetite

for it.

There was neither respect nor love for her in this cold residence. She would have enjoyed her simple-looking

dishes far more than these.

Even so, Julian wasn't giving her a chance to choose. He ignored her efforts, not sparing a glance to her

plights.

This was something the old Julian, who was always considerate of her, would never do.

The thought plunged Diana into depression and hopelessness.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 243

Diana didn't ask the question on purpose.

She only felt the urge to sigh and complain, but she didn't realize she had said it out loud.

However, this happened to be an issue all three of them were concerned with.

At that, Julian fell silent.

However, he never once took his eyes off her. There was a mysterious quality to him that made it impossible to tell how he was feeling.

The temperature in the dining room seemed to have dropped significantly.

Meanwhile, Kayla already stopped eating. She was looking at Julian expectantly.

She wanted to hear about the progress, too.

She couldn't keep staying in the Fulcher villa like this. Famous women in her social circle used to envy her for having moved in with the Fulchers, but now, there were rumors that Kayla wouldn't stop bugging Julian. This wasn't good for her reputation.

Meanwhile, Diana felt a little awkward over her accidental blunder. "Uh... I didn't mean to say that."

The more she tried to explain, the worse it became.

If she didn't mean to say that, it meant she felt so strongly about it that she blurted it out subconsciously.

Julian thought about her divorce plan, and raised his eyebrows. "Why do you insist on getting divorced so close to the new year?"

Burp! Diana didn't respond to the question, but she had a biological reaction from being surprised.

She knew she wasn't supposed to bring up such a sensitive topic in front of Kayla.

Her words made it seem as if Julian was the one who wanted to postpone the divorce. That wouldn't bode well for his relationship with Kayla.

Hence, Julian mentioned a specific date to make it seem as if Diana was the one who wanted to drag things

on.

Diana had no idea he had seen her divorce plan. "I never said it had to be close to the new year. The earlier we get divorced, the better. It's kind of awkward that all three of us are living under the same roof."

She glanced at Kayla. "Besides... I just want to make things right for my little sister."

In the morning, Diana expressed her dissatisfaction toward Kayla and claimed Kayla had made things up.

Now, she was addressing Kayla as her little sister.

It seemed she was a woman who would do anything to get what she wanted.

Julian looked at Diana. The chill in his

gaze

intensified.

Diana, for her part, thought she was already being very humble in front of Kayla. Was Julian still not satisfied?

The way he stared at her made her more and more uncomfortable. "When exactly can we get divorced?" she asked again.

Right now, she was practically forcing him to give her an answer!

"Have you thought about Grandma?" Julian didn't answer her, but he instead asked her a question in return.

Diana was stunned.

Grandma.

"Of course."

If she hadn't thought about Grandma, she would have gotten the divorce papers at the Civil Affairs Bureau the other day. They wouldn't have needed to wait until today.

However, Julian smirked at her. "I don't think so."

If Diana really did care about Grandma, why was she desperate to keep her pregnancy a secret when she knew Grandma wanted great-grandchildren? Why didn't she say anything?

"Your thoughts belong to you. They have nothing to do with me."

Diana was used to the way Julian cruelly picked on her every fault. "Anyway, getting divorced is only a matter of time." She glanced at Kayla before turning to face Julian. "If you put your heart to it, we'll be able to get divorced sooner."

Kayla suddenly felt nervous.

Initially, she was wary of Diana's warning that Julian didn't want the divorce. However, Julian had been good to her as usual, so she stopped worrying for a while.

Now that Diana had brought it up again, alarms sounded once again in Kayla's head. She couldn't resist asking Julian about the divorce. "Julian, let's not make Diana worry. Why don't you tell her the progress?"

"I'm still dealing with the people Grandma hired to keep an eye on us," Julian said. Kayla's prompt worked better, because he very quickly addressed the question. "As for the exact timing..." He trailed off before glancing at Diana.

"It's hard to say. It might be a little difficult to get divorced when it's close to the new year," he added.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 244

How was that possible?

Julian had taken over the Fulchers for so many years. In addition, Madam Fulcher was no longer as powerful as she was in the past.

Still, there was no reason for him to lie to Diana.

If they couldn't get divorced close to the new year, that meant she wouldn't be able to move out of this villa. What would she do once her stomach got so big that her clothes couldn't conceal it?

Diana was terrified by the thought. "Can't you make it happen sooner?"

Diana hadn't spoken to Julian much over the past few days.

Now, she was really in a hurry.

She had said so much.

Julian had a playful expression when he looked at Diana. "In that case, answer my question. Why did you put chrysanthemum flowers in my room?"

Chrysanthemum...

Suddenly, an image of the bouquet of chrysanthemum flowers Kayla threw away appeared in her mind. "Did Diana put flowers in your room too?"

Too?

Julian nodded. "Yeah."

There was a barely noticeable glint in Kayla's eyes. "I told her that the flower was inauspicious. It was meant

for..."

This was very different from what Julian thought previously. He no longer felt as joyful as he did when he first saw the flowers. "What's it for?"

"It's normally used to honor loved ones who have passed away," Kayla explained. "I can't believe Diana put

those in our rooms!"

In other words, Diana was intentionally cursing them.

She had hoped they would die.

It had nothing to do with how Julian thought she cared about him and missed him.

“Mr. Carter,” Julian called out before glancing at the garden. “Get rid of all the chrysanthemum flowers in this house.”

The flowers were an eyesore.

In truth, Diana genuinely thought the chrysanthemums looked pretty.

Julian’s mood improved when he saw that Diana was visibly upset. “Replace them all with kalanchoes.”

“Yes, Mr. Fulcher,” Mr. Carter replied.

“If you ever do something like cursing other people, make sure nobody finds out,” Julian spat at her harshly before walking to the study.

In the end, he still didn’t mention when exactly they would get divorced.

Fortunately, after he left, Diana was able to feel a little more comfortable in the dining room.

After taking a few more bites, she decided to return to her room.

Kayla, who was still sitting on her chair, sounded annoyed. Her voice was shrill, and her tone vindictive. “You gave us chrysanthemum flowers. Why didn’t Julian punish you?”

Diana shrugged. “Maybe it’s because he loves me too much. You’d better watch out.”

Kayla was enraged by what she heard. “How could you say that?”

“What else should I say? You saw it yourself. Whenever we talk about the divorce, he’d stammer and never say the actual date. With how capable he is, do you honestly think he can’t keep it a secret from Grandma, especially given the time he had?”

Kayla shook her head. “O—Of course he can!”

Everyone knew there was nothing Julian couldn’t do with his status and intelligence.

However, the divorce was the one thing that he kept dragging on.

Kayla suddenly realized something, and looked up at Diana. “Tell me the truth. Do you really want to get a divorce?”

They both knew about the secret of Diana’s pregnancy. Hence, there was nothing to hide.

Diana wanted to use Kayla for her own benefit. “Of course.” She pointed at her stomach. “With the way

things are going, what if Julian finds out I’m pregnant? Don’t you think he might be even more resistant to the idea of getting a divorce?”

Kayla couldn’t help but shudder.

All she could think about was Julian, Diana, and their two children standing together as a happy family. The thought of it was driving her crazy.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 245

Naturally, Diana knew Kayla was rotten to the core; the woman was as wicked as once could be. She could also sense her persuasion was working.

Diana sighed inwardly. She knew she could use Kayla to speed up the divorce.

However, there was one thing she couldn’t figure out. “Julian loves you so much. Are you afraid he won’t want to divorce me?”

Kayla was stunned. She clenched her fishnets even more tightly.

She wasn’t afraid.

Rather, she felt guilty.

In fact, she knew very well that Diana might be exaggerating the truth.

However, Kayla’s relationship with Julian was clearly what came in between their marriage. Everything Kayla had now was up in the clouds.

On top of that...

Kayla always knew that Julian had feelings for Diana.

Only Julian and Diana themselves didn't realize this.

They thought Kayla was the source of the problem in their marriage, but in reality, the cracks in their relationship happened because they never trusted each other.

It was why Kayla had the opportunity to come in between them.

Everything would return to normal once Diana disappeared from their lives.

Julian would also think Kayla was the one he loved, as he had always done.

Diana, on the other hand...

Who would care?

Once the divorce was finalized, nobody would know where her corpse, as well as her babies, might end up..

Kayla hid her sinister expression and instead gazed innocently at Diana. "Of course! Julian's very important to me. I won't let anything go wrong in our relationship. My only goal in life...is to have him."

She wanted to become Mrs. Fulcher badly.

After saying that, she glared at Diana. "If you hadn't appeared three years ago, I would've accomplished this goal long ago."

Diana shuddered from the glare Kayla gave her.

She thought for a moment. "Yeah, you shouldn't have left the country. Otherwise, I wouldn't have gotten pregnant with Julian's kids."

Right now, Diana's pregnancy was no longer a secret between the two of them.

Although Diana never knew how Kayla found out, she could tell that Kayla wasn't going to inform Julian

about it.

This was exactly what Diana wanted.

Apart from using Kayla to speed up the divorce, Diana also wanted to warn Kayla not to hurt her children.

Now, wow was she going to do that?

Diana pondered about it briefly. "If anything happens to me or my children before the divorce, Julian and I won't proceed with it. You know that very well."

The thing Kayla feared the most was that the divorce wouldn't happen.

This was her biggest vulnerability, and the thing that intimidated her the most.

After all, an extra day of Diana and Julian being a married couple meant one day less Kayla could rightfully be Mrs. Fulcher.

"I know," Kayla replied.

She had already thought it through. Until the divorce happened, she wouldn't touch Diana. "But you have to keep your distance from Julian. Don't upset me, ever!"

Otherwise, Kayla was afraid she might not be able to control herself from doing anything reckless.

Diana nodded. "Sure. I'll leave the matter of the divorce to you. Good luck speeding it up."

It sounded simple enough, but it was hard to understand Julian's mind.

Even had Kayla grown up with him, she couldn't quite figure him out.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 246

The greatest discovery Kayla made was that Julian still had feelings for Diana.

However, in reality, she had no idea what he thought about the divorce.

After having a discussion with Lucy, Kayla knew one thing for certain. She had to fortify her place in Julian's heart to make up for the three years she hadn't been around.

Lucy had an idea on how Kayla could do that. “The thing that brings a man and a woman together... It’s simple. Back then, your father and I did the very same thing...”

However, Kayla sounded hesitant. “But Julian says that I’m precious, and he doesn’t want to do anything to me before we get married.”

“You’re an idiot!” If Lucy was in front of Kayla, she would’ve knocked Kayla on the head. “That’s what all men say! If he’s liked you for so many years, don’t you think he’d have thoughts about what he’d want to do to you?”

“But the way he treats Diana now...” Kayla argued.

“So what? It’s just a tiny bit of feeling. It’s nothing ground-breaking. You can’t admit defeat so soon!” Suddenly, Lucy sighed. “Honey, why don’t you make a trip home. I’ll give you something. You’ll understand once you try it out.”

Soon, Kayla got her hands on the thing Lucy mentioned.

It was a tub of moisturizing cream.

“What’s this?” Kayla opened the cap and smelled it. It was fragrant... In fact, it made one feel a little dazed.

Lucy was smiling in a mysterious way. “Just smear some on your neck. You’ll find out when the time comes.”

Kayla had always trusted her mother. Seeing how Lucy wasn’t willing to explain further, she didn’t press on. “In that case, I’ll get back to work.”

Lucy couldn’t help but roll her eyes at Kayla. “Look at the time. Are you only going to work now?”

“There’s nothing to worry about. Nobody would say a thing. Julian will stand up for me anyway. Who’d dare to disrespect me?”

Lucy was so elated that she couldn’t stop smiling. “My daughter’s amazing! Use this moisturizing cream, and you’ll become even more amazing. Julian won’t be able to take his hands off you!”

In Esteem Creations.

The past two days were peaceful for Diana.

Mainly, it was because Kayla didn't intentionally cause trouble for her. Besides, Kayla had been coming in late and leaving early. With Kayla out of the way, other people could hardly stir up any serious trouble.

This gave Diana more time to focus on designing outfits for Fanny.

The starry-sky dress brought her a lot of attention, but at the same time, it also placed limitations on the

It was difficult for Diana to come up with new innovations, as that dress contained

design.

Apart from working her day job, this was something Diana had been pondering over the last few days. However, she still couldn't come up with a design she was pleased with.

Although the drafts she created weren't bad, they didn't suit Fanny's vibe.

Diana didn't take it to heart. She printed them out and casually left them on her desk.

To her surprise, the manager happened to drop by for an inspection. His eyes lit up the moment he saw Diana's drafts. "Did you create these designs?"

Diana chuckled, embarrassed. "Yeah, but they didn't come out too well. There are still improvements to be

made."

"This is pretty good already." The manager glanced at Diana's badge. "Did you just join Esteem Creations?"

"Yes."

"Keep it up." The manager looked Diana up and down before leaving with a group of people.

Diana didn't allow her thoughts to linger on this incident, but Kayla soon summoned her for a meeting.

The main topic of discussion involved how Diana's casual drafts were seen by superiors in the company. They believed Diana was talented, and there was an event that required a designer's presence. Hence, they specifically requested Diana to take part in it..

"An event that requires a designer's presence?" Diana was confused. "I didn't know this was part of my job as a designer.

"Of course. This is part of every company," Kayla shot back sarcastically. "If you didn't want to go, you shouldn't have intentionally left those designs on your desk."

Diana wasn't expecting Kayla to think like this. "I didn't mean for those designs..."

"Save it!" Kayla waved dismissively. "You managed to make your way to Richburgh from the countryside and even marry Julian. I never doubted your abilities. I just didn't think you'd be able to make such quick progress at work too. The superiors even specifically named you. I'm impressed."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 247

This perfectly described how Kayla perceived Diana.

Diana couldn't be bothered to explain things to her so-called sister.

"Think what you want, but I'll do as the company asks me to. Send me the location and time of the event when you're free," Diana said.

"Stop acting like you're superior to everyone else!" Kayla clearly believed that Diana intentionally wanted to be noticed by their superiors. She stared at Diana harshly, as if she was looking at a piece of trash. "You've probably been jealous of me since the day we met in Esteem Creations! God knows how many days you've spent making those drafts just to prove yourself. I wonder why the superiors would take any interest in your rubbish designs."

Diana didn't care what Kayla thought about her, but she didn't want to hear Kayla insulting her designs.

里程

“As terrible as my designs are, somebody still tried to steal them.” Diana exposed Kayla without hesitation. Back then, you stole my drafts. I didn’t look into it not because I’m afraid of you, but because I really thought those were unwanted drafts. Oh, but I understand why you’d think they’re precious. You just love my hand-me-downs, don’t you? You see, that’s why I don’t consider incompetent designers like you as a threat. It doesn’t mean I’ll always let things slide, though. You’d better watch your mouth.”

Diana wasn’t holding back at all. Kayla’s cheeks turned red.

“Well then, Miss Winnington. I’ll be leaving if there’s nothing else,” Diana intentionally added.

When Diana addressed Kayla as Miss Winnington, sarcasm dripped from her every syllable.

Kayla couldn’t even utter a single word in response.

She knew full well her skills in design were a joke compared to Diana.

After Diana left the office, Kayla’s gaze became increasingly harsh.

To think Diana had actually ridiculed her!

In the Fulcher family’s villa, Kayla had absolute authority over Diana. However, in the office, even if Kayla’s position was above Diana’s, Kayla still couldn’t beat her!

To rub salt on the wound, Diana was even named by the superiors to attend the event this time.

The reason was none other than Diana’s impressive talent.

This was something Kayla refused to admit.

However...

Kayla stared at the sender of the email. “Michael Gibson?”

Why did this name seem so familiar?

She quickly opened WhatsApp and asked her female friends about Michael, the man who specifically asked for Diana to attend the company event. She then smiled. "It's actually him!"

He was a despicable man who was also known to be a womanizer.

How fortunate Diana was! Back then, she caught Luke Pabian's eyes. This time, she drew this man's

attention all thanks to the designs she had so much pride in.

車車車

Before leaving the office, Kayla applied some of the fragrant moisturizing cream on herself.

Everyone's attention fell on her as soon as she entered the elevator.

"Miss Winnington, what perfume are you using? It's so special. I can't get enough of it!"

"Yeah! I feel much better after smelling it."

"It's not a big deal." Kayla smiled. She wasn't expecting the scent to stir up so much discussion, and didn't think much of it. Perhaps Lucy was right. This fragrant moisturizing cream would definitely play an effective role for what she wanted to happen with Julian.

Kayla was very excited at the thought of Julian changing his mind after taking a whiff of this scent and wanting to sleep with her right after. "If you like it, I'll get you each a bottle next time."

Everyone thanked her and praised her, but Kayla didn't notice all her male colleagues in the corner removing their ties and coats. Even then, they still felt warm for some unknown reason.

After she walked away, their body temperature returned to normal.

By then, the scent in the elevator had also dissipated.

Meanwhile, Kayla was already in Julian's car.

Throughout the drive home, Julian felt incredibly uncomfortable.

Kayla's perfume was a little too strong for him. During the car ride, he rolled down the windows several times. Even then, the scent still lingered.

In the end, he couldn't take it anymore. "Did you use a new perfume today?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 248

It wasn't perfume. It was a fragrant moisturizing cream.

However, she didn't want to explain too much to Julian.

"Yeah."

Julian didn't say anything about it. However, there was a vague glimmer in his eyes. "Who gave it to you?"

Kayla was stunned. She didn't expect Julian to be this observant.

He actually could tell that she didn't buy it herself.

However, she didn't want to expose her relationship with Lucy. Thus, she lied about who she got it from. 'Actually, I bought it myself.'

"Okay." Julian nodded. He couldn't help but move a little further away from her.

"

The driver suddenly made an emergency brake. Julian had yet to stabilize himself in a new position when he was suddenly flung against Kayla.

The two of them had never been this close before.

It seemed like an intimate moment.

Kayla wasn't expecting the fragrant moisturizing cream to work so quickly. Julian actually threw himself against her! Feeling more assured about the mysterious effects of this moisturizing cream, she took the initiative to lean against his body.

Julian looked at the girl he had liked and treasured for so many years. In this moment, a brief look of indifference and contempt flashed in his eyes.

Kayla...was seducing him.

What was more, she was using this mysterious perfume to do it.

It had the same smell as the thing Grandma made him drink before.

Although the scent was slightly more concealed this time, Julian had fallen for it once. He wouldn't allow himself to repeat the same mistake.

However, the person using it on him this time was Kayla,

Julian felt a wave of emotion that he couldn't quite explain. He didn't dislike Kayla, and he wasn't particularly shocked. There was merely an element of surprise. After that, he felt sympathy.

He sympathized with Kayla for thinking this way.

However, he didn't blow her cover.

Instead, he sent Noel a message and asked him to bring the antidote to the villa as soon as possible. "Fire the current driver while you're at it."

There was a pothole on the road earlier, but the driver didn't avoid it. That was how he and Kayla got so close.

The Fulchers didn't need a useless driver.

"Yes, sir." Noel didn't ask for the reason and directly carried out the order. "I'll be arriving at the villa very soon. Who set you up this time?" Noel stopped and thought for a moment. "Do you want me to hire someone to look into this?"

"It's fine," Julian replied. "Hurry up and bring the antidote to the villa."

This meant the person who set him up didn't need to be punished.

Noel quickly understood what he meant. "Alright."

Indeed, Noel was a fantastic personal assistant. He arrived at the villa with the antidote almost at the same

time Julian did.

However, Julian seemed to be doing much better than he imagined. "Sir."

Julian glanced at Noel, hinting at him not to speak. After that, he turned around and behaved as if nothing happened. "Kayla, I'm going to the study for a while."

Kayla thought he had to deal with some work, and didn't think too much about it. "Okay."

She looked the same as she did when she was a kid.

Julian felt he was letting down his guard again.

Perhaps he was overthinking about the perfume. Kayla might not even have been aware about it.

Out of habit, he came up with an excuse for her on his own. After taking the antidote, he no longer worried about the drug's effect. He was even more forgiving now.

In fact, he did something he rarely did, and that was to urge Kayla to take a shower. "Go take a shower."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 249

Kayla's eyes snapped wide open. She glanced at Julian in disbelief.

He... He actually told her to take a shower.

Was Lucy's fragrant moisturizing cream so effective?

Was a single sniff enough to drive Julian crazy?

Kayla wasn't expecting the cream to work so well.

However, now wasn't the time to overthink. She was far too excited.

In fact, she felt that she might actually be able to use this opportunity to sleep with Julian without him realizing her tricks... After that, she would be pregnant with his child.

Once that happened, Diana's pregnancy would no longer be a threat to her.

After all, Kayla and Julian would have their own child. Why would he still care about Diana's children?

He would definitely treat Diana harshly, just like he did back in the factory.

As a plus, Kayla wouldn't have to worry about the consequences of doing whatever she wanted to Diana.

The more Kayla thought about this, the more delighted she was. After taking a shower, she looked at the mysterious fragrant moisturizing cream. She applied more on her neck, and even on her wrists and ankles. The scent was much stronger than before.

She believed this would make it more effective.

Kayla happily chose a long dress and waited quietly on the bed for Julian to come.

However, he didn't come even after a long time had passed.

Feeling impatient, Kayla went downstairs to check on him.

In the end, she found him sitting on the couch in the living room with Diana.

She immediately got upset, but she tried to not let it show while she quickly approached Julian. "Julian, I'm done with my shower."

She sounded very flirty.

Diana clenched her fist tightly. Although she felt awkward, she had to pretend she didn't hear anything. She hoped Julian would leave with Kayla as soon as possible.

She hadn't been feeling well ever since she got home from the office.

There was a constant tight sensation in her stomach, especially after she returned to the villa.

Even walking would cause her discomfort. It was as if someone was tugging at something in her stomach with a tight string.

Diana feared if anything might happen to her babies. Hence, she didn't immediately rush back to her room. Instead, she sat on the couch to catch her breath.

She thought Julian would go upstairs pretty quickly, but he remained on the couch ever since he saw her returning home.

Just like that, she also lost her opportunity to call Vans.

All she could do was sit on the couch and wait.

The two of them kept quiet next to each other.

Ironically, Kayla's appearance was akin to Diana's lifeline.

Even if Diana knew what Kayla meant when she said she had taken a shower, Diana couldn't care less what would happen between Kayla and Julian. All Diana hoped was that Kayla would lead Julian away.

That would give Diana the chance to sit on the couch and get her stomach to relax. At the same time, she would be able to call Vans and ask him about her condition.

To her surprise, it didn't seem like Julian wanted to leave. He looked at Kayla. "Did you take a shower already?"

Kayla blushed. "Yeah. I've been waiting for you upstairs."

The first thing Julian did was to turn and look at Diana.

However, she wasn't paying attention to them at all. Her hands...

Her hands were on her stomach, and she was frowning a little.

She seemed to be worried about something.

Was she having a stomachache?

Julian almost blurted out his question, but he recalled that she had intentionally lied to him. In the end, he kept his mouth shut. He turned to look at Kayla instead. "Are you really done?"

Kayla didn't understand his words. Her hair was still a little wet.

If Julian paid the slightest bit of attention, it would've been obvious.

However, Julian kept asking the same question as if he was trying to put on a show for Diana. Kayla cooperated with him. "You can check to find out for yourself."

Julian was stunned.

The disgust in his eyes became even more evident.

What he saw and thought at first were true.

Kayla had already misunderstood him, and now, she was thinking about such inappropriate things. In fact,

she even said something that was beneath her.

This wasn't the innocent Kayla he used to know.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 250

After Kayla returned to the country, Julian kept discovering things about her that constantly bewildered him.

Specifically, her attitude seemed to have changed a lot from what he could recall.

Kayla didn't see the contempt in his eyes, but she already knew she had said the wrong thing. Upon realizing this, she wanted to bite her own tongue off.

She no longer dared to urge him to go to her bedroom with her.

Instead, she looked at him and slowly sat down on the couch.

Meanwhile, Diana's stomach hurt even more after Kayla got close.

Diana's frown intensified. Suddenly, she sneezed violently. "Ah-choo!"

"Ah-choo!"

Diana couldn't control it. She kept sneezing on and on.

However, whenever she sneezed, her stomach would hurt even more.

She began to curl up in pain.

In fact, she clearly noticed Julian looking at her, but she still continued curling up.

Her stomach was hurting too much.

She didn't dare to curl up too much, but there was no other way she could relax her body.

On top of that, she was still sneezing painfully. Julian finally couldn't sit still any longer. "What's wrong with you?"

He glanced at Kayla. "Go somewhere else."

Even if Kayla had taken a shower, the scent on her body was still too strong.

In fact, the stench was even stronger than before.

Kayla was stunned. She thought she had heard him wrongly. "Julian... A—Are you asking me to leave?"

"Yes!" Julian pointed at a corner far away. "Go there."

That way, the scent wouldn't be so strong.

Kayla didn't want to do it. She wanted to argue, but in the next second, Julian had already picked Diana up in his arms. "Don't be afraid. I'll take you to the hospital right now."

The hospital?!

Diana suddenly felt that her stomach no longer hurt. "I don't want to!"

She struggled to set herself free.

However, he tightened his grip around her and kept her in place. In fact, he even placed one hand over her stomach after they entered the car. "Don't move," he instructed.

Of course Diana didn't dare to move!

In fact, she was petrified.

She couldn't understand why Julian was placing his hand over her stomach.

That was where their two babies were growing.

Did he find out that the babies were still alive?

Was this the calm before the storm?

Julian was speaking so gently to Diana, and he even yelled at Kayla. Was he treating Diana like a lamb for slaughter? He was waiting to bring her to the operating room like he did last time...

Suddenly, Diana's nightmare was repeating itself.

She was shivering. In fact, her forehead was covered in sweat. "Julian..."

"Don't speak." He thought she was feeling extremely uncomfortable. All he wanted was for her to preserve her strength. "Lie still. We'll reach the hospital very soon."

His palm was so large.

Diana could feel the warmth through his hand on her stomach. This was something she had imagined before. She used to picture his hand covering hers.

However, she didn't feel warm on the inside at all. Instead, her insides were as cold as ice.

Her eyes were filled with fear. "Julian..."

Julian cut her off, his voice cold. "We'll be there soon."

His chilling aura made it impossible for Diana to speak again.

All she wanted to do now was to escape.

She was so frightened, the thought of opening the door and jumping out of the car occurred to her. However, she would truly lose her babies if she did that.

As she laid unwillingly in Julian's arms, she felt as though the devil himself was coming for her.