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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 491

Diana's indifferent tone sent frightened shivers down Julian's spine.

He could clearly see that she wasn't treating him as her husband or ex-husband. Hell, she wasn't even seeing him as a friend. Her tone and address implied that she had drawn a clear line between them.

Diana looked at him with a gaze of ice, ignoring the blood on her body and calmly asked, 'Do you even know what this woman had done?'

Julian didn't know.

And he didn't want to know!

All he cared about now was that Diana shouldn't be in this state! If Diana was this way because of him and Kayla that Diana, wouldn't it be enough if he removed himself and Kayla from the picture?

It wasn't worth it for her to sacrifice herself for them.

His heart was in turmoil; however, when he looked at Diana, he suppressed all his emotions and said calmly, "It doesn't matter what Kayla did.'

He only cared about Diana.

Yet now, it was clear that Diana wasn't in the right state of mind. Julian frowned and pushed down his worries as he went on, "Why aren't you with Oliver? Isn't it best that you two get together?'

Even if Julian didn't like Oliver, he knew that the man was more suited for Diana than him.

Julian was like a knife consistently stabbing into Diana's heart, making her already broken heart suffer even more unbearable pain.

Things were already at this point, yet...

Julian was still thinking about getting her together with Oliver.

How much determination and perseverance did Julian have regarding this matter?

Was her existence something he and Kayla were so uneasy about?

Immediately, Diana dismissed the idea of asking Julian to make things right with the grave. She had been prepared for his lack of help, anyway.

After all, Julian hadn't done anything to Kayla when they had lost their babies.

At this point, Diana didn't hold out any hope for anything from the man.

It was why she hadn't wasted anytime and had gone straight for Kayla the moment they met.

According to her plan, as long as Julian didn't come out or come out a little later, she would have been able to slash a major artery on Kayla's neck.

She wanted Kayla to understand what despair and hopelessness truly meant. Yet when Kayla screamed for help, Julian again appeared to stop her without asking any questions.

"No, it's not good," Diana hissed through gritted teeth. She endured the pain in her heart, not wanting to let her grievances and pain spill out. "Who I like and whether I want to be with said person is none of your business. But, the woman in your arms is my concern. I came here today intending to die together with her!"

The knife in Diana's hand dripped with blood, and her cold eyes were devoid of any tenderness.

In short, she looked positively terrifying.

Especially when Julian heard what Diana's true intention was.

This wasn't the Diana he knew, but it was enough to make his heart ache. So much so, that his heart clenched tightly. He thought back to what Kayla had screamed and asked, "If you didn't want me to interfere with your affairs with Oliver or anything else related to you, why did you come here to interfere with Kayla and me?"

Interfere with his and Kayla's lives?

Hah!

“Julian, you’re so full of yourself!” Diana snarled. “If I knew you and Kayla were living downstairs, I wouldn’t have moved into this apartment even if I died!”

She felt sick living under the same roof as these two cheaters! Her disgust was so obvious that Julian felt like he was about to lose his mind.

“Why? Do you hate me that much?”

“Yes! So much that I want you and Kayla to die!”

This way, at least the grave of her babies would be intact. They wouldn’t have died as embryos and had their ashes washed away by rainwater!

She hated Kayla, and she hated Julian for protecting Kayla!

She hated them so much, she wanted them dead!

With that in mind, Diana rushed at Kayla with the knife in hand; only to be stopped by Noel, who had just arrived.

“Ma’am!”

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Chapter 492

Damn it!

Diana had already divorced Julian, but Noel still insisted on calling her ma’am!

It was obvious whose idea it was.

Kayla deliberately made a sound that sounded like she was responding to Noel’s call, but it also sounded like she was screaming in pain from her injury.

“Julian, will my face be disfigured?”

Only then did Julian turn around to really look at Kayla.

Diana had used quite a bit of force.

Kayla's throat was already bad, and she had lost her ability to bear children. If her face was disfigured now...

Julian couldn't help but feel sorry for Kayla.

From his point of view, Kayla had already been punished for what she had done to the babies. There was no reason for Diana to erupt this way out of the blue.

He wanted to have a proper talk with Diana, but when he saw the disgust in her eyes, he recalled her words on that rainy day again.

Diana probably didn't want to talk to him at all.

Thinking about their relationship, Julian couldn't help but feel disappointed in their state.

He decided to distance himself from her as initially planned. Perhaps it would make Diana a little happier and get her out of her bad mood as soon as possible.

Thinking for a moment, he said to Noel, "Handle this."

This was probably what Diana wanted.

He would take Kayla to bandage her wounds. If Kayla was disfigured, it would cause conflict between her and Diana; this would in turn negatively affect Diana's career, which had just started to take off.

But from Diana's point of view, this was blatant favoritism.

She struggled to break free from Noel's hold, but she couldn't. She could only glare at Kayla with burning eyes filled with hatred, looking like she would strike again if she were given the chance.

Dying together...

The words Diana uttered threw Julian into panic. He couldn't accept anything happening to her!

"Noel, contact Oliver and have him accompany Diana."

“What about you?!” Diana blurted out, looking at the man who had always pushed her away but could easily break her heart.

Kayla was still crying and screaming, but Julian ignored her. He simply said, ‘Til take my fiancée to the hospital.’

Fiancée?!

All three of them were shocked.

Kayla shot Julian a look of disbelief.

“Julian...”

Julian didn’t say anything against it, and simply supported Kayla in a more gentle manner. “Take it slow.”

Kayla was deeply moved. She never thought she would benefit so much from this misfortune!

Her heart was soaring, and she gave him a meek look and said softly, “I’m sure Diana didn’t mean to do it. Don’t be angry with her because of me, okay, Julian?”

“I won’t.”

As long as the situation benefitted Kayla, it was enough for Kayla.

Julian didn’t want the two sisters to keep fighting. If they really ended up dying together...

“Let’s stop all these grudges here, okay?” Julian said as he helped Kayla into the elevator and pressed a hand against the wound on her face.” Diana’s not in a good mood today.’

Of course Diana wouldn’t be in a good mood.

Someone had dug up the grave of her babies!

How could she ever be in a good mood?!

Fortunately for Kayla, it seemed Diana was stubborn to the core and hadn’t mentioned the matter to Julian. Instead, she had come to find Kayla first.

Before the elevator closed, Kayla deliberately leaned closer to Julian and mouthed a sly 'Thank you' to Diana.

Diana was about to explode from the rage running through her veins!

"Kayla!" she screamed, filled with rage.

The more rowdy and angry she was, the more worried Julian became about her condition. Before he left, he shot Noel a look, and the other man instantly understood.

"Miss Winnington,' Noel said as he slowly released Diana once the elevator had gone. "I'll contact Mr. Channing for you. Please be patient."

Noel's actions represented Julian's intentions.

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Chapter 493

Would Julian and Kayla only be at ease by doing that?

Diana laughed bitterly, feeling like she had been living like a joke for the past three years. Even just a month ago, she and Julian had been looking forward to the birth of their babies and being a happy family together.

Now, those times were all a joke.

Did Julian even care about their children?

No, he didn't!

He only cared about Kayla; nothing else.

How hateful!

Because of him, Diana couldn't even get her revenge on Kayla. And now, they were engaged, making it harder to deal with Kayla in the future.

Diana sighed again. She didn't understand why it was so difficult for her to get justice for her babies.

"Noel," Diana suddenly said, looking up.

Noel was startled by the sudden address and replied respectfully, "Yes?"

"Oliver... Is he a powerful man?"

Diana's knowledge about Oliver was limited to knowing that he was a doctor, a member of the Channing family, and brother to the top female celebrity Fanny Smith.

But beyond that, she knew nothing else.

Noel thought for a moment. Initially, his instinct was to say Oliver couldn't compare to Julian, but when he saw the solemn look in Diana's eyes, he couldn't help but say, "Yes. He's quite powerful."

Oliver was the man who currently held Diana's heart, after all, so Noel didn't want to say anything bad about him in front of Diana. He feared she would think Julian's men were petty and talked about others behind their backs.

Besides, even if Oliver couldn't compare to Julian, he was still quite powerful in his own right.

Noel felt that he wasn't lying, either.

Diana nodded. Her clouded gaze obscured her emotions at the moment; she looked into Noel's eyes and said, "Alright. Help me contact Oliver, then, n

Her tone was firm, as if she had made some sort of decision in that few seconds. There was also a sense of sadness in her tone that Noel couldn't quite understand.

However, he obeyed her words and also remembered to put in a good word for Julian. "Understood. Mr. Fulcher has also instructed me to help you get in touch with Mr. Channing."

His boss was a thoughtful and considerate man, after all.

Noel actually hoped that Diana would turn around and take another look at Julian, so that the man wouldn't be so heartbroken. That way, Julian would also be able to refocus on his work.

Yet instead of offering her comfort, Noel's misguided words hit Diana right in the heart where it hurt.

“I know.”

Pushing her toward Oliver as soon as possible would allow Julian to marry his fiancée without any worries.

How ironic.

Diana sat on the ground. She saw her own disheveled reflection on the marble wall, and felt another wave of helplessness wash over her.

When Oliver arrived, he was met with Diana’s pale face, and she looked like she was about to faint.

He was still wearing his white coat when he approached her.

Every time he came to see her, he always seemed to be in a hurry.

At least, more so than Julian.

Diana looked up at him and smiled. “Oliver.”

Oliver hummed in reply and hurriedly went about checking the spots on her body that had blood. After confirming there were no wounds on her, he looked into her eyes and asked, ‘ What happened?’

Diana didn’t answer, so he looked at Noel.

Just as Noel was about to explain, Diana spoke, “I’ll give you an answer.”

Oliver was taken aback. “What answer?”

His mind was filled with only concern for Diana and her current state. There was no room for anything else.

“The answer to your confession,” Diana said, not concerned about how Noel was still present.

Noel had a surprised look on his face, and his mouth was open in shock. It was so round, it looked like it could fit an egg if Diana were honest.

However, this wasn’t something to be ashamed of. She wasn’t afraid of him knowing about this, nor did she care if Julian found out later.

Yet, Noel was stammering as if he had heard the most unbelievable thing in his life. “Y-You must be joking.”

He stared numbly at Diana, then at Oliver before exclaiming, “It was Mr. Channing who confessed to you?!”

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Upon hearing those words, Oliver was displeased.

“Of course I confessed to her. Did you think Diana was the one pursuing me?”

Normally, he wasn’t one to easily get angry with others; but when it came to Diana, he wouldn’t tolerate any insult towards her.

He even shot Noel a warning look.

“Diana has already divorced Julian, so she’s free to date whoever she wants, right?”

Noel’s heart sank.

He had underestimated Oliver.

Oliver may seem gentle, but he was actually not someone to mess with.

As expected from a member of the Channing family! Noel even felt a sense of guilt growing in him when Oliver looked at him.

He hadn’t been wrong. Oliver was indeed a formidable man.

That also meant that he was qualified to challenge Julian.

“I didn’t mean it that way,’ Noel explained without much thought, though he was still in shock. “As you’ve arrived, Mr. Channing, I’ll take my leave.”

He had to quickly tell Julian that they had been wrong all along. It wasn’t Diana who liked Oliver. It was the other way around! Oliver had been pursuing Diana, and she was the one who never responded to him!

This only proved that what they did last time, when they had sent Oliver to Diana’s bed, was an utterly ridiculous thing...!

It was no wonder Diana was furious!

They had been wrong.

So, very, very wrong!

Diana looked at Noel's fleeing figure and couldn't help but sneer in disdain.

What was she really waiting for? The fact that Julian had taken Kayla away again was solid truth. Even if Noel stayed, it didn't mean he would take care of her.

The man had just...waited for the right moment to push her to Oliver.

Sometimes, she felt that she wasn't even a substitute for Kayla in Julian's heart. It seemed she wasn't even worthy enough to be considered that.

No, she was probably just a plaything to him.

When Julian was happy and satisfied, he would say he loved her. He would even envision a future with her. He would even...place his hand on her belly and tell her how much he was looking forward to the birth of their babies.

But when he was unhappy and had Kayla by his side, he wouldn't hesitate to push Diana away. He had kept his promise from way back, when he claimed he wouldn't care about any children she carried. It was as if allowing her to give birth to her babies had been the greatest act of kindness he could offer.

But since he didn't love her, why give her false hope?

"Oliver," Diana started. Her lips were white, and blood still stained her clothes.

Seeing her slight tremor, Oliver removed his white coat and helped her wipe her hands. He looked so tender as he patiently took care of her.

"Let's..."

Let's try it out.

That was what Diana attempted to say, but she couldn't finish her sentence because she began to cry.

All day long, from visiting her babies with photos in hand to learning about the tragedy that had struck their grave, to buying the knife with the intention of ending her life alongside Kayla, Diana hadn't shed a single tear.

Yet here she was, bawling in front of Oliver, the man who had always been silently kind and supportive of her. Alas, she had only returned his kindness by using him.

"I'm sorry..." Diana sobbed, admitting how shameless she was. "I couldn't hurt Kayla because she has Julian to protect her, so I thought..."

The more she stumbled over her words, the harder she cried. She felt absolutely ashamed of her thoughts.

Oliver carefully wiped her hands clean, then spoke in a gentle and calm tone, "So you wanted to use me to make Kayla pay for her actions?"

Diana nodded. "I'm just despicable, aren't I?"

"No, you're not," Oliver said firmly. "I'm happy I could be someone you can rely on."

That wasn't the kind of relationship Oliver wanted. He wanted a natural, mutual love between two people; he wanted Diana to feel the spark and attraction between them as he had for her.

"I'm happy to be used by you," Oliver went on. "I don't need you to do anything in return, and certainly not for you to be my girlfriend to achieve that."

If they were going to be together, Oliver wanted it to be something Diana was willing and wanting, not something she felt forced into.

With that, he helped her up and walked her back to her home.

"I'm glad you're not hurt," he said as he brought the knife with him. "Don't do something rash like this again, okay? As for Kayla, I'll get her away from Julian's grasp and bring her to you."

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Diana was stunned by Oliver's words.

"What can you do?"

Julian's defense of Kayla had reached a point of madness, and Diana didn't have much hope of touching that woman.

"Just leave it to me," Oliver assured. "Kayla has done so much evil. She must pay the price.'

Diana felt gratitude rush through her. It was the first time someone had explicitly told her that Kayla needed to pay the price.

However, gratitude wasn't the same as love.

"If you need anything from me in the future, I'll do everything I can to help you."

"I haven't even fulfilled this promise yet, and you're already thinking of how to repay me," Oliver said, and suddenly locked eyes with her. 'If it were Julian, would you react the same way?"

If it were Julian...

Would she?

It seemed highly unlikely. She would be grateful and keep it in her heart, but she wouldn't think about how to repay him or give Julian anything.

As Diana pondered on the topic, she gradually got lost in thought.

Oliver gave Diana a pained look, and knew that she still hadn't let go of her feelings for Julian. He considered telling her about how the boy she had saved when she was a child was actually Julian, but decided that it wasn't the right time.

Currently, the information would only cause her even more pain and confusion.

As such, Oliver thought it would be better to sit on it a little longer.

"I was able to come because I swapped shifts with a colleague at the hospital," Oliver explained. "I have to go back now."

Looking at Diana, who was emotionally unstable, he asked, 'Do you want to come with me?'

A change of environment might help better her mood.

When Oliver arrived at the hospital, he was paged for emergency surgery immediately.

“The patient was in a serious car accident,” the nurse who rushed over to Oliver hurriedly explained the situation. “There are various fractures in the limbs. It seems the patient was run over, and there’s also serious damage to the head. Immediate surgery is required.”

Oliver acted quickly, and was dressed for surgery in a few minutes.

“Alright, I can do it.”

He then smiled apologetically at Diana. “Wait for me outside the operating theater, alright?”

Diana nodded, gesturing for him to go ahead.

However, as soon as Oliver disappeared into the theater, a man came storming towards it.

He was dressed in a black suit, and walked with light steps and an air of arrogance. There was a sense of dominance as he moved, and he held a folding hand. His gaze occasionally drifted around, as if he was looking for a specific person.

Behind him was another man, who was crying and shouting.

“Simon! Explain yourself! Why did you run over my family like that?”

It seemed the man in the black suit was the culprit of this accident involving the patient Oliver was currently operating on.

Diana couldn’t help but move her chair away a little.

However, it seemed the man was looking for her because as soon as she moved, his eyebrows climbed up a few notches and his eyes shifted slightly.

He snapped open his fan; immediately, someone rushed forward to stop the victim’s family member from following him, pushing said person further away.

Diana could still recall the nurse recounting the patient's injuries to Oliver before he had gone in for the surgery.

The patient had been run over...

She couldn't help but glance at the weeping family member of the victim, then back at Simon. Without her realizing it, a look of contempt appeared in her eyes as she glanced at Simon.

A normal person wouldn't appear this calm after causing such terrible harm to others...

And yet, this man was smiling at Diana at this very moment.

The hair on the back of her neck stood as she felt a cold chill run up her spine.

"Why are you looking at me?" she asked.

"How do you know I'm looking at you if you're not also looking at me?"

There was a smile on Simon's face when he replied. However, it wasn't cold and stunning like Julian's, nor was it gentle and kind like Oliver's.

Rather, there was a sinister feeling behind it.

Diana was speechless at his words, but she couldn't find anything to refute and simply averted her eyes.

However, the chair beside her sunk down suddenly as Simon sat down in it.

Feeling extremely uneasy, Diana turned her gaze to the operating theater. She considered heading for Oliver's office to wait for him there instead. When she stood up to do so, however, the victim's family member managed to break through the person holding him back and rushed at Simon.

"Mr. Channing! I demand an explanation!"

"I demand one too," Simon said, ignoring the man and instead followed Diana. He tapped her back with his fan and said lazily, "Because of you, this vermin managed to harass me. How are you going to compensate me for that?"

There was a wicked glint in his eyes, and before Diana knew it, he had her confined within his arms.

It was an unbearable feeling.

“Let me go!” she screamed.

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Diana bent down and tried to crawl out from under the man’s shoulder, but he didn’t allow her to leave.

“No,” Simon said, pointing to the victim’s family member. “You leaving the corridor caused him to rush to me and disturb me.”

Diana felt that this man was being completely unreasonable, and glared at him. “You ran someone over, so you should compensate the victim!”

Simon laughed, though there was no humor in it. ‘It’s his lucky day that I hit him, you know? Why would I need to compensate for anything?’

He went on to laugh loudly, as though he had heard the funniest joke in the world. As he did so, his hands reached up to pinch Diana’s cheek inappropriately.

“You’re adorable.”

Diana slapped his hand away angrily, and pushed him away.

“You’re crazy!”

Instead of getting angry as she thought he would, he continued to laugh maliciously, his alluring eyes fixated on her.

“Yes. I’m crazy. Mentally ill, in fact. And you’ve gotten on my nerves.”

Diana shivered, not knowing how exactly she had provoked this lunatic. She was about to say something when Simon stepped aside, implying that Diana could now leave and go where she wished.

She couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Perhaps she was just having a stroke of bad luck today. Not only had she failed to avenge her babies, but she had also encountered a madman.

However, she had to admit that bumping into this lunatic had successfully drawn her thoughts away from Kayla.

Right now, all she wanted to do was leave.

But only after a few steps, she heard a loud thud behind her.

It was the sound of something hard and solid hitting a...person.

It was dull and loud, and the strong vibration rang in her ears.

She turned around reluctantly, and her eyes widened with panic.

That man named Simon...

He really was insane!

He actually had someone use the hospital bench to beat up the victim's family member!

Once, twice, thrice...

It continued until the man could no longer make any sounds. Only then did Simon finally gesture for his men to stop. He approached the battered man and said, "You were so loud. You scared Miss Winnington away, did you know that?"

Miss Winnington?

Diana snapped out of her daze, and realized that Simon was here for her.

But... She didn't know who he was!

Yet it seemed that she was now involved in this matter, regardless of her willingness. The beaten up man looked at her pleadingly, but Diana couldn't seem to make herself move.

She took a few steps back and looked at Simon.

"Don't be scared," Simon said as he got up, revealing his long legs. The eerie smile on his face was ever present, but he was still undeniably handsome.

He was indeed handsome, but he was also an arrogant and frighteningly bloodthirsty man.

He approached Diana, and there was an indescribable emotion in his eyes; as if he had a mask on. Even his words were filled with incomprehensible lies as he said casually, 'I only hit others, and never you.'

Diana didn't want to deal with such a madman, and simply wanted him to stop hitting others. She couldn't care less about what connection he had with her.

In fact, she was sure she didn't know this madman.

Just as she was about to turn tail and flee, the sound of the horrific beating started up again.

One, two, three...

She could hardly imagine what the victim's family member looked like now after getting beaten up so badly. But whenever she paused in her steps, the hitting sound stopped.

Hesitating, she took another step forward...and the muffled pounding started again. When she stopped, the hitting halted with her movement.

That lunatic...!

Diana finally realized that the man called Simon was here with no good intentions.

And, that he was clearly here for her.

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Though Diana didn't go looking for trouble, that didn't mean she was afraid of it either.

Especially now, when the situation had found her instead.

"Enough!" Diana yelled as she turned around. She looked at Simon, whose alluring eyes carried a glint of malicious mischief. 'What do you want?'

"Nothing," Simon replied easily, snapping his fan open and lightly placing it under Diana's chin. "I simply wanted to introduce myself to you."

Diana leaned back, avoiding his fan. "You're nuts!"

"Yes, and you should remember that," Simon said. Though his fan had missed its mark, he didn't get angry. He simply moved closer to Diana and said in a low voice, "I am crazy."

With that, he tapped her on the head with his fan and disappeared down the hospital corridor. The victim's family member, who had been screaming and shouting earlier, had also vanished without a trace.

When the security guard arrived, everything was peaceful again.

If it wasn't for the blood on the ground, Diana would've thought the entire thing to be a bizarre dream.

Just what did that madman want from her?

After being in surgery for four hours, Oliver finally exited the operating theater. The first thing he did was to approach Diana with a solemn look. "Did he do anything to you?"

Diana quickly understood who Oliver was referring to, and asked, "Do you know him?"

"He's my younger half-brother," Oliver explained. "We have the same father, but different mothers."

Diana was surprised. "You two don't look alike at all!"

"He probably takes more after his mother," Oliver said with a shrug. "My father brought him back into the family when I was very young."

Diana felt like she had touched a sensitive topic, and quickly apologized. Oliver understood her well-meaning intentions, and said, "It's fine. Our family has a lot of dirty secrets, and a b*stard child is nothing compared to those."

Saying that made it seem like the Fulcher family was much cleaner compared to the Channing family.

Diana couldn't help but sigh. "Julian's family doesn't seem to have such complicated issues."

“Perhaps,” Oliver replied, neither confirming nor denying it. However, he couldn’t help but feel sad over the fact that Diana’s mind was still filled with thoughts of Julian.

“Anyway, if Simon bothers you again, don’t hesitate to let me know,” Oliver said, not wanting Diana to think she needed to hold back and be polite in this matter. “He likely came to you because of me, and I don’t want you to have to deal with him.”

Oliver wasn’t saying these things to be polite.

Simon obviously knew her name; but apart from Oliver being the mutual connection between them, nothing else would connect them. Thus, Diana agreed without much thought.

“Okay. But about Kayla...” Diana paused momentarily before continuing, “I’ve thought about it, and I can’t trouble you about her.”

Oliver didn’t owe her anything, so there was no reason for him to stick his neck out for her.

But to her surprise, Oliver said casually, “It’s too late.”

“What?” Diana asked, baffled.

Oliver gave her a carefree smile. “I’ve already got the ball rolling. In three days, Kayla will be in your hands. As long as you don’t hurt yourself, you’re free to do whatever you want with her.”

Diana hadn’t expected things to go so smoothly. “Thank you!”

Oliver waved his hand dismissively. “Don’t mention it. Consider it an apology for Simon’s harassment. You don’t have to think about repaying me or anything.”

After he said that, Diana felt much more at ease. But when she thought of Simon’s sinister face, she couldn’t help but ask, “Is the patient you operated on really connected to him?”

“Unfortunately, yes,” Oliver said grimly. “Simon was waiting at a red light on the way to the hospital. When the light turned green, the car in front of him stalled for three seconds, and Simon rammed into the car and its passengers.

Though the car skidded a distance from the impact, that didn't placate his anger. He even dragged them out and ran them over with his car."

Diana was stunned. "Does such a cruel person exist?!"

"Before he was brought into the family, he lived a miserable life. The fact he has such a violent temper now is also due to my father's

overindulgence. My father was particularly lenient with Simon since he was a child, so it's not surprising that things turned out this way," Oliver explained.

"So, stay away from him," Oliver reminded Diana again. "If he ever shows up before you, be sure to contact me as soon as possible."

Diana nodded. "I got it."

It occurred to her that Simon might have known her name because of Oliver, and not because he was coming after her on a personal level.

"Did he come to the hospital to look for you?" Diana asked again.

"It's possible," Oliver replied, exasperated. "There's no rules to what he does, and he does whatever he pleases."

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"What will happen to everyone involved in the accident?" "The Channing family will take responsibility," Oliver replied. "At the end of the day, Simon is still part of the family, so it'll be taken care of properly. Don't worry about it."

A serious car accident, at this moment, was reduced into a trivial matter when faced with the Channing family's power.

Thinking about it carefully, it was a little frightening.

Diana couldn't help but recall how powerless she had been in the face of Julian.

As for her encounter with Simon, she didn't pay much attention to it.

As long as he wasn't gunning for her, it was fine.

Besides, with Oliver around, he could keep his younger brother under control.

To Diana, the most important thing right now was to make Kayla pay the price for what the latter had done to her poor babies.

If she didn't, there was no reason for her to live; she would feel like a complete failure.

When her babies were well and alive in her stomach, she hadn't been able to protect or keep them.

And when they passed away, they were subjected to the humiliation of being dug up from their grave; even their ashes were nowhere to be found.

The thought of it made Diana feel as if someone had torn out multiple parts of her heart; along with that, her hatred for Julian intensified a hundredfold.

If it weren't for him protecting Kayla...

She would've long plunged the knife into that woman's neck this very day!

Meanwhile, Julian had already brought Kayla back to the apartment. Even though she was injured, it wasn't that serious.

In the first place, he had brought Kayla back because he was concerned about Diana's condition.

However, the unit above them remained dark for a long time.

Instead, Noel brought some surprising news back.

"You mean to say that it was Oliver who was pursuing Diana, and not the other way around?"

Noel nodded. "That's right, sir. I heard it with my own ears. Madam said she was going to give a reply to Mr. Channing's confession."

It was no wonder... It was no wonder Diana had been so furious with Julian about getting Oliver into her bed. He had gotten it all wrong!

While Julian felt even more frustrated, a sense of relief also washed over him.

It wasn't Diana who was relentlessly pursuing Oliver; rather, Oliver had fallen for her first.

Julian had always known that his Diana was much too charming to be ignored.

“What was Diana’s answer?”

Noel froze like a deer caught in the headlights. “Um... I...didn’t...hear the end of it...”

He had been so anxious about reporting this matter to Julian, that he had forgotten to listen to the end.

Julian narrowed his eyes, coldness flashing in them immediately. “Your salary for the next half of the year...”

“I-I’ll give it up!” Noel replied, panicked. “But in my opinion, it’s likely that madam agreed to it.”

“Why?”

“She asked me if Oliver was a capable man today, and even urged me to contact him after you left.”

When a person was down and helpless, the person they would look for first was likely the one who held their heart.

With that thought in mind, Noel added, “If you still had feelings for madam, sir, you shouldn’t have taken Kayla and left.”

Diana seemed to desperately need Julian at that moment, but he hadn’t stayed for her at all; not even for a second.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 499

But if Julian had taken Kayla and left back then, things might not have ended well. Besides, he had assumed that Diana preferred Oliver’s company to his.

Now, it was too late to say anything.

Julian felt regret coursing through him once more.

At this moment, Kayla approached him. The wound on her face had been wrapped properly, and there wouldn’t be any scars due to the timely treatment

she had received. However, blood was still seeping through the bandages, and the sight was frightening.

“Julian,” Kayla said gently as she placed a cup of coffee on the table. “Have a drink.”

For so many days, Kayla had stayed quietly in the background, making coffee for him without complaining or arguing with him. As Julian had always been with her the entire time, he was unable to imagine Kayla having the time to do anything to Diana.

The only explanation for Diana’s outburst was because Kayla had drugged Diana when she was pregnant, and that she hadn’t been able to let go of it.

“I apologize,” Julian said on behalf of Diana. “Diana didn’t mean to do it. Don’t take it to heart.”

Didn’t mean to do it?!

After being stabbed so many times, how was Kayla not supposed to take it to heart?

If there was a mirror right now, Kayla would be able to see the ugly, twisted expression on her face. She was extremely jealous of Diana...to the point she regretted going abroad three years ago.

“I know,” Kayla replied despite her anger inside. In front of Julian, she could only meekly bow her head and say sweetly, “Diana must’ve been in a bad mood.”

Julian heard the implications behind her words, and shot her a warning look. “Of course, anyone would find it hard to let go of the fact that their own sister drugged them during their pregnancy and indirectly caused the death of their children.”

Kayla hadn’t even said anything, yet Julian was already jumping in to defend Diana this much.

Kayla could feel her heart getting torn in half. If she had been obsessed with getting the position of Mrs. Fulcher before, now, Julian had become part of her obsession.

The only reason was because his heart now belonged to Diana.

Kayla desired everything that belonged to Diana. Everything Diana had, she wanted it in her hands!

“Julian...” Kayla said softly, her head still bowed, hiding the fury in her eyes. “I know I was wrong about drugging Diana...”

And of course, she was also wrong for digging up the babies’ grave.

Kayla’s lips curled into a mocking smile that went unseen by Julian as she whispered meekly, “I deserve whatever Diana does to me.”

“As long as you know that,” Julian said with a sigh. As usual, he didn’t touch the cup of coffee she had brought for him.

He was always cautious about what he ingested whenever he was in Kayla’s presence. He was afraid of being set up by Kayla again and getting involved with her, as he had done before.

It wouldn’t be good if Diana misunderstood.

Julian stood on the balcony, waiting for Diana to come back and turn on the lights.

Finally, after what seemed forever... She returned.

Julian heard the sounds of movements above him, and breathed a sigh of relief. Fearing Diana would notice him below on the balcony, he immediately returned to the room.

“Sir,” Noel said as he followed behind Julian like a shadow. “Would you consider...pursuing madam again?”

As the saying goes, a fair maiden was worth a gentleman’s pursuit.

Why could Oliver pursue Diana, but Julian couldn’t?

Julian seemed completely stumped by the question.

It wasn’t as if he had never considered the idea before. In fact, when Noel first told him that Oliver was the one pursuing Diana and not the other way around, he entertained the thought of going after her.

However, he didn't know what Diana's answer to Oliver was.

At this point, Julian didn't dare to act rashly, let alone speculate Diana's thoughts.

The more he guessed, the more he was wrong.

And the more he was wrong...the more Diana would be repulsed by him.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 500

"Forget it," Julian said. 'Let's leave it as it is right now.'

He wouldn't contact Diana or meet her, just as she had requested on that rainy day. Even after the argument between her and Kayla, he would still obey her wishes.

He only hoped for Diana to be a little happier and get out of Kayla's shadow as soon as possible.

"What?!" Nina exclaimed loudly as she placed her camera on the table.

Her head was throbbing in anger as she listened to Diana recount her day. Then, she walked to the balcony and looked down at the unit below them.

The lights were on, but the sliding doors leading to the balcony were closed, making it impossible to see what was going on inside.

"Ugh, he's so persistent!" Nina growled, clearly furious. "Why did Julian and Kayla have to live below us?"

In the beginning, they had intentionally avoided the apartment Vans had recommended to avoid possibly bumping into Kayla and Julian.

It seemed that their efforts were in vain, as they still ended up in this situation.

"That's not the main point,' Diana said calmly. Her heart had been unexpectedly hurt again today, and she needed to confide in Nina urgently. "Do you know what Kayla did to my babies?"

Nina felt a terrible pang in her heart when she saw the strange look on her friend's face. Diana seemed to be suppressing great pain when she spoke.

“What did she do?”

“I went to the cemetery today to send my babies some pictures,” Diana began slowly. “But...”

Gritting her teeth to control the rage that crashed through her, Diana hissed, “Someone dug up the grave.”

“What?!” Nina dashed inside from the balcony, bewildered. “What did you say?!”

“Their grave...” Diana repeated. “To be precise, Kayla dug up the grave. The surveillance camera can testify to that. But the cameras weren’t intentionally destroyed, which was enough to prove that she was waiting for me to discover this fact. Because she has Julian’s protection, she acted recklessly and did as she pleased.”

The more Diana recalled the painful scene, the more her chest twisted in agony. “Even their ashes had been washed away by the rainwater. I don’t know where they flowed to...”

Throughout the day, all her energy and strength to continue living had been focused on getting revenge on Kayla and avenging her babies. Only this determination kept her sane and allowed her to return to the apartment safely.

Oliver had promised her no later than three days.

Within three days, Diana would make Kayla pay!

When the time came, no matter the cost... Diana was prepared to accept it.

Nina was stunned. So angry she was, she couldn’t form any coherent words. “That woman... That woman...!!!”

Nina was completely furious. She ran to the kitchen and grabbed a knife.

“Diana, just wait! I won’t let her treat our babies like that!”

She and Diana had been looking forward to their birth so much.

What right did Kayla have to harm them, both in life and death?!

More importantly, Diana had painstakingly chosen that grave for the babies to be at peace!

Nina knew that although Diana seemed calmed on the surface, her heart must be filled with hatred and pain.

Even...

Nina couldn't imagine what rash things Diana might resort to next.

And now, not only Diana... Even Nina herself couldn't control her emotions!

The babies were small and innocent!

How could Kayla do that to them?!

Diana saw how Nina's anger was about to boil over, and her expression finally softened. She stood and pulled Nina back, saying softly, "Don't go."

Nina alone wasn't enough to stop Kayla, but deep down, Diana was touched by her friend's actions.

Despite the difference in power and wealth, Nina was willing to go against Kayla for the sake of Diana and her babies.

On the contrary, the babies' father...

The bitterness in Diana's throat was akin to having someone shove a bitter herb down it, and it hurt deeply.

Just thinking about the man's name now made her unbearably bitter.

Seeing how off Diana looked, Nina realized something and asked tentatively, 'Kayla's still so arrogant. Does Julian still favor her?'