

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 51-60

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 51-Diana's long fringe blocked off the cynical gleam in her eyes. "Don't worry. I won't hurt your darling, and I won't see her either."

'Once I get the money, I'll take the baby away from this place of misery for good,' Diana thought.

What was the point of being humiliated time and time again?

Julian swallowed past his constricted throat as he stared at her retreating figure. He felt as if his heart was gripped tightly by an invisible hand. Even he did not realize that his face had gone ashen, and that his breath was shaky. "Diana! Where are you going?"

Diana didn't respond to him, and she didn't turn back.

She simply walked forward silently, until she was through the main entrance of the mansion.

At that moment, Julian dared not chase after her.

"Sir." Noel noticed something wrong with Julian's expression and tried to divert his attention. "We received a package in Madam's name. Do you wish to take a look?"

Julian snapped back to reality and said tiredly, "Continue having someone watch over Diana. Make sure nothing happens to her."

Noel nodded and caught up with him.

Julian opened the package and saw the pair of earrings.

He glanced at the sender's name. Kate Renforth.

It seemed the lesson he taught her previously was not enough. That woman was still repeatedly getting involved between him and Diana.

Anger flashed past the depths of Julian's eyes. He immediately gave James a call.

“Are the Winningtons no longer interested in the West Union project?”

James was in bed with another woman, who he quickly pushed away. A mix of panic and reverence could be heard in his voice as he sputtered, “President Fulcher, we’ve been following up closely on the project. Did we do something wrong to upset you in any way?”

“You know very well what your family has done.” Nonetheless, Julian’s succinct reply was intimidating.

Even through the phone, it was effective in scaring James so much that he felt weak in the knees. It was only after the call ended that he managed to calm down and breathe normally once again. He glared hard at the woman next to him. “Has Julian been fighting with Kayla recently?”

“No,” Loraine, the woman, replied. “Kayla told me that Julian treats her very well, and was even willing to get a divorce for her sake.”

A cheerful glint flashed past her eyes as she went on, “James, when our daughter Kayla officially becomes Mrs. Fulcher, will you make me your official wife too? I don’t want to stay in the kitchen and wait on that old hag anymore...”

“Shut up!” James’ mind was in a mess and he pushed her away, annoyed. “Think carefully. Did anyone visit our house recently?”

“Diana?” Loraine arched her brows as she pondered. “She visited recently, and even had a meal with Kate.”

Since when did the mother–daughter pair become so close?!

This would not do!

Feeling slightly guilty, James jumped on his feet, quickly put on his clothes, and rushed back to the

Winnington residence. He kicked Kate’s door open and yelled, “Why did you have a meal with Diana? Aren’t you even worried about upsetting Kayla?”

Kate was rather surprised by James’ response.

“Diana’s our daughter, too.” Just now, Kate even cruelly rushed Diana into a divorce. Kate’s fingers were still trembling from their conversation just now.

“What’s more, Kayla isn’t as petty as you think she is. So what if I shared a meal with Diana?”

“Kayla’s not petty, but I feel sorry for her since she can’t be with Julian yet!”

Guilt surged through James’s heart as he saw the questioning look in Kate’s eyes. He lifted his hand to wipe the sweat from his brows as he toned down a little.

“It’s not that you don’t know that things only look good on the outside for our family, and we’re all spent on the inside. We’re no longer in the glory days of the past, and we’re solely dependent on the little bit of money we’re earning from the project with the Fulchers. Why do you think Julian’s being so helpful to us? Isn’t it all because of Kayla? In choosing between our two daughters, you can’t be foolish!”

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 52-“What’s more, Kayla is outstanding. She’s such a good girl! When Diana knocked on our door three years ago, Kayla went abroad just so we wouldn’t be upset even though she was suffering from stomach cancer. Can you really bear to hurt our daughter like that?”

“I want to dote on both of them, but Diana’s going through a divorce right now.” Tears welled up in Kate’s eyes. “We owe Diana too much! Why can’t we keep both daughters by our side?”

James stood

up and embraced Kate, sighing. “I’m sure Kayla will agree to it, but what about Julian, who loves Kayla? He’d never allow Kayla to be hurt in any way. The moment Diana visited, he immediately got worried that we’d mistreat Kayla, since she’s our adopted daughter. He even called me to threaten to pull out of our project! What would our entire family survive on without that project? Do you want to go back to those days of suffering before you married me?”

Kate didn't want that! No way!

Kate's tears fell on James's shirt. "What should I do? I feel guiltier the more I think about Diana. She's our daughter too! Do you know that sometimes, when I close my eyes, I can almost see her when she was still three years old? She was pulling on my shirt and calling me Mommy, begging me not to abandon her..."

"It's all my fault." James lowered his head. "It was all my fault."

"I don't blame you." Kate hugged him tighter, oblivious to the flash of panic across his face. "You didn't lose Diana on purpose. If we had to blame something, we can only blame it on Diana's misfortune... As for what you've said, I'll take note of it. In the future, I'll prioritize Kayla's feelings. Our family's survival is key, after all."

"But..." She paused for a moment and tried to cast away the guilt in her heart. "If you want Diana and Julian's divorce to go through successfully, and for things to be smooth sailing between Julian and Kayla, we probably need to do more."

James didn't fully understand what Kate meant until she explained herself. "Seems like President Fulcher

really didn't like Diana from the beginning. Otherwise, why would he force her to return fifteen million dollars? This just goes to show that we must cling on tight to Kayla, our good daughter. That's the only way for us, honey."

"Okay..." Kate was convinced by James's logic. "Diana said so herself. Julian didn't want any financial entanglement between them, and wanted a divorce right after things were settled between them. Now that I think about it, he's really heartless toward Diana."

"Diana is merely a replacement for Julian when he couldn't find Kayla back then." James pinched Kate's cheeks gently, something that he hadn't done in a while. "I've never taken you as a replacement for anyone, and I'll never kick you out of the family and draw clear boundaries between us, unlike what Julian is doing right now."

"You're so annoying." Kate smiled coyly, and the couple enjoyed a night of bliss that had been a long time coming.

Diana did not make things harder for herself.

She was already emotionally battered. She refused to put her life in danger because of her affairs, and definitely not jeopardize her baby's life.

And so, she went looking for Nina.

Nina's little house was no more than 150 square meters, and was currently the only place where she could find warmth and security.

"The baby's fine." Nina handed the ultrasound scan report that was just generated to Diana. "Look, the baby has a heart. It's so tiny and cute..."

Love filled Diana's heart as she surveyed the scan. "Thank you, Nina. If you hadn't contacted Vans, I probably wouldn't even know where to go for a check-up."

Richburgh was a huge place, but much of it was under Julian's control.

However, things were different with Vans around. He could do things and go to places without Julian noticing.

"Don't overthink things." Nina caressed Diana's head. "As long as you and the baby stay healthy, everything

will be fine."

Nina's heart ached for all the suffering that Diana had to endure. She even hinted to Vans to have a good talk with Julian about her.

Yet, it was all in vain.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 54

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 54-The agreement that James wanted her to sign obliged her to get a divorce right after getting the money from the Winningtons.

"Julian's even more anxious about it than you two." Diana did not want to sign it because she did not want to erase that bit of kinship between her and Kate.

If it were in the past, she might have agreed to it. But with the baby growing inside of her, she couldn't help but feel sentimental toward Kate.

It wasn't easy being pregnant. Whatever happened, she was grateful to Kate for giving birth to her.

"No!" James objected. "If you don't sign this, what'll we do if you trick us and refuse to divorce after you get your hands on the money? Kayla's happiness would be destroyed in your hands."

"Yes," Kate added, "just take it that you're giving us some assurance in return for the money we're giving you. Will that work?"

"Hah." Diana couldn't help but chuckle. "James has never acknowledged me as his daughter. Even you..."

She didn't feel much affection from Kate anyway, who was clearly more concerned about Kayla.

Yet, it didn't stop her from yearning for that bit of motherly love.

"If you refuse to sign this agreement, you can forget about getting the money." Sending that things had come to a deadlock, and James decided to give Diana an ultimatum. "I suppose Mr. Fulcher wouldn't spare you if you can't come up with the money in a month's time!"

That was the truth, indeed.

Diana wasn't worried that Julian would do anything to her, as things weren't actually that nasty between them. She simply didn't want any conflict between them, and was worried that Julian might do something outrageous to her for Kayla's sake.

She couldn't afford to risk that, so she didn't want to get upset over something like that.

“All right, I’ll sign it.” Diana hastily signed her name on the document.
“Remember to transfer me the money as soon as possible.”

“No.” James kept the document in a folder. “Kayla said to give it to you in cash.”

Diana was stunned. “Huh?”

James replied in the affirmative. “She’ll give it to you personally.”

Truly, things one worried about would be more likely to happen. Diana caressed her tummy as she tried to swallow the shock, finally understanding why James made her sign this agreement first.

If she refused to meet Kayla, she wouldn’t be able to get the money, and would in turn owe the Winningtons twelve million dollars!

Although she hadn’t received the money, she had signed the agreement. Whether she would eventually get the money depended on whether she agreed to meet Kayla.

Diana never expected them to resort to such underhanded means with her. It seemed she had thought too kindly of the Winningtons, including Kate...

Yet, things had come to this point and she was forced to do whatever they demanded of her. “Why is Kayla so insistent on meeting me? Does she not feel an ounce of shame for destroying her sister’s marriage and snatching everything away from me?”

“Who’s to say she’s the one snatching from you? I’ll see if you dare say what you just said again after meeting her!” James was extremely displeased and wanted to say more, but Kate held him back.

“Just meet her,” Kate said to Diana, “it won’t be bad for you.”

Kayla was right. Diana would only realize that she was a mere replacement after seeing how much they resemble each other, and after knowing about the childhood memories Kayla shared with Julian. That would make Diana break off completely from Julian.

If Diana did something outrageous even after they get divorced and upset Kayla, Julian would probably do something even more aggressive than giving

James a warning call like he had done today. Diana would just end up being hurt.

It was better to just get the pain over and done with.

In the end, Kate decided it was better to heed Kayla's suggestion. "We're helping you here. Just accept it gracefully."

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 55

Diana found what Kate said entirely laughable. The Winningtons joined hands and forced her into a corner, and that was supposed to be good for her? Helping her?

The outcome of their last meeting was still clear in her mind. This time, Diana was guarded against Kayla. Her eyes were slightly narrowed as she asked calmly, "Will this be the same as what happened before, when Julian misunderstood and thought I was the one who took the initiative to meet up with Kayla with the intention of hurting her, so that he'd make life hell for me?"

"Who do you think you are?! Are you worthy of President Fulcher's time and energy?" James was getting annoyed. "Four days later, Kayla will pass you the first batch of money at Springlake Garden. It'll be at three in the afternoon, so don't be late."

Four days later?

Diana's heart sank. That coincided with the time Luke was released from prison. She had wanted to hide at home and avoid going out during that period, yet now, she had to head out to meet Kayla.

Why was it that she couldn't meet Kayla when she wanted to, yet now that she didn't want to meet her, Kayla insisted on meeting her?

She had no choice but to prepare herself in case of any accidents.

After returning to the Fulcher mansion, Diana packed up her belongings into a suitcase and brought it downstairs.

Julian intercepted her. "Are you going to the Winningtons again?"

She had been going there frequently, which was not a good sign to Julian.

Diana initially wanted to tell Julian about Kayla asking to meet her again, but given how things have progressed, she was thankful she didn't. It would've been a foolish move on her part. "No," she said expressionlessly. "If I stayed there and upset Kayla, what would happen? Wouldn't everyone skin me alive?"

Her statement made Julian swallow the words in his throat.

"It's good that you remember your lesson from last time." Julian hesitated for a moment and rubbed his nose uneasily. "Whatever it is, it's better that you don't see them."

He didn't want Diana to collapse as she did last night. He only felt relieved when Noel reported to him that

Diana went to Nina's place.

"You don't even bother hiding your bias." Diana thought that Julian was solely concerned for Kayla. "Step

aside!"

Julian refused to do so, and even moved his face right in front of her. "Aren't you the least bit concerned about the wound on my forehead? Aren't you worried about the teeth marks you left on my arm?"

The subtle scent of pinewood drifted into her nose as Diana looked at the plaster on Julian's forehead. She stared into his chilly, deep eyes for a tad longer than she should before turning her eyes away awkwardly.

Don't look at him, she warned herself. Look at him and you'll become softhearted and want to stay by his

side.

The moment he chose Kayla, their relationship was doomed to never return to what it was in the past.

Diana sighed. “Julian Fulcher, there are hordes of doctors fighting for your attention at home, and you want me to look at your wound. Are you trying to make me pay? Or compensate you for hitting you? Why don’t you bill me for every single mouth of water I’ve drunk and every grain of rice I’ve eaten in the Fulcher’s house so I can pay off my debt once and for all?”

How could she think that of him?

Julian’s eyes turned red as anger filled his heart like a beast trapped in a cage. He fixed his eyes on Diana, wanting to explain everything to her, but his words died on his lips before he could utter them.

Just then, Noel piped up, “Madam, you didn’t come home last night. Sir was so worried that he stayed up the from entire night. He’s worried something might happen to you today, which is why he’s trying to stop you heading out. Don’t be angry. Give me your suitcase first, and I’ll take it back to your room.”

“No need,” Diana spat back cynically, “he’ll never be worried for me. He’s probably worried I’d hurt Kayla and he’s keeping a close eye on me here. He’s just concerned that I’ll go to the Winningtons and bump into Kayla there, which would be bad for her.”

At Diana’s mention of Kayla, Noel couldn’t think of anything else to say to convince Diana to say.

Strangely, Julian’s mood took a turn for the better. He suddenly stood up, walked past her suitcase on the floor, and stopped right before Diana. “You keep talking about Kayla. Are you jealous of her?”

Instead of panicking, Diana admitted openly, “Yes, I am jealous. What about you? Are you also jealous when you mention Oliver?”

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 56

How could Julian be jealous of Diana and Oliver?

He didn't love Diana, and he wouldn't care about who she is with. It was just that she couldn't be with

anyone else before they divorced; the Fulcher's reputation cannot be sullied!

"Didn't you say we shouldn't let Grandma find out about the divorce? You should be careful not to expose your relationship with Oliver."

She knew it. Julian had thousands of reasons for being upset about her sharing a meal with Oliver.

And none of them had to do with him being jealous.

Diana hid her broken heart behind a calm and composed face. She repeated herself, "Step aside."

This time, Julian didn't try to stop her.

Except that after Diana left, he called Vans to ask for Nina's number. He called her and said, "I'll leave Diana

in your care in the next few days. She likes to eat the crispy toast and sandwiches that I make. I'll deliver them to your doorstep every day. Please bring it in, and don't ever tell her I'm the one who sent it."

Nina never thought that Julian would do something like that, and couldn't hold back her cynical comments. Taking care of Diana is what I should do anyway. I don't need you to leave her in my hands or anything presumptuous like that. You, on the other hand, Mr. Fulcher... Exactly what kind of romance drama are you trying to film with this breakfast delivery?"

Instead of being angry, Julian chuckled. "Aside from Diana, no one else in the whole world would dare to talk

to me like this."

It seemed Diana could indeed lead a carefree life at Nina's.

"What should I do otherwise? You're hurting Diana to death! As her only friend, must I grovel to the one guilty of making her life miserable? Hah!" Nina took the chance to vent her frustration through the call. "If there's nothing else, President Fulcher, goodbye!"

Nina didn't take Julian's words seriously.

After all, she had heard it all from Vans about what Julian had done for Kayla.

Before she knew about Julian and Kayla, she had once assumed that Julian loved Diana and that he wasn't aware of his own feelings. However, hearing the truth from Vans completely wiped the thought out of her

mind.

Naturally, she wouldn't believe that Julian truly cared for Diana at this point in time, especially when they were going through a messy divorce.

Diana might be Julian's replacement, but to her, Nina Ashlee, Diana was her one and only darling!

What crispy toast? What sandwiches?!

She'll give Diana and her baby even better food as a replacement!

But the next day, Nina looked with despair at the gloopy mess in her pot and almost cried out loud. "Cooking is so tough..."

"Nina?" Diana heard a commotion and headed out to take a look, but was immediately stopped by Nina.

"I already told you to just wait for your meal! Don't come out! I won't be able to cook with someone standing next to me."

Diana chuckled and retreated to her room. "All right, I'll wait."

It was getting late, and although Nina's place was near her office, there was no time for her to go and buy breakfast and still make it to work on time. She thought about it, tiptoed to the door, and opened it. Her eyes lit up in that instant!

Hanging on the door handle was a portion of crispy toast and a sandwich, Nina glanced around, but didn't see any signs of Julian.

At this point, Nina couldn't be bothered to care. Deciding that feeding Diana was the priority, she took the

food into the house.

This happened for three consecutive days. Breakfast would be delivered on time every day. However, it was a

pity that there was only a portion of each.

"Nina, you're so good to me." Diana was touched. "You wake up early in the morning just to cook for me."

Privately, Nina would curse Julian in her heart for being so petty and only preparing one portion exclusively

for Diana.

Would it cost him his life to prepare one more portion for Nina?

However, she only dared to do so in her mind. She waved her hands dismissively and said casually, "Hehe! I'll feel terrible the entire morning if I eat breakfast. Just eat your food in peace."

Diana nodded and quietly handed Nina a glass of warm water. "Be careful on the road."

The two ladies lived harmoniously, providing each other warmth.

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 57

Every day, Julian would hear the door opposite his unit close before coming out from his room and staring at Nina's door.

Diana was just on the other side of the door.

Many times, he wanted to just push the door open and barge right in. Upon thinking about her open

admission and questions, he would retract his outstretched hand.

He could sense that he was crossing the line. What's more, Diana had been staying at home most of the time. the past few days and didn't meet with Oliver at all. This delighted him.

Another thing that made him especially happy was her admission that she was jealous.

Thinking about it would always make his mood improve by leaps and bounds.

He bought the apartment opposite Nina's because he was worried that she would go to the Winningtons again and chance upon Kayla. He would deliver breakfast to Diana every morning because he remembered the look of disappointment in her eyes when she had dim sum for breakfast.

Since she had gotten used to the breakfast he made, he would do his best to prepare it for her every day.

Doing so brought him joy, even more so than earning millions at work.

Julian didn't know if something was wrong with him. Even when Kayla called him to ask him when he would have time to spend with her, he found himself in no mood to do so.

He heard Nina's door open once again, but this wasn't the usual time that Nina headed out to work. Julian immediately switched on the surveillance camera on his door and took a closer look.

It was Diana. She was carrying a simple duffel bag, looking ready to head out.

It wasn't convenient for him to immediately follow her, so he called for Noel to instruct the driver outside to

take note of her movements.

The driver trailed her all the way and noticed that she had gone out to buy a bunch of items for personal defense, such as pepper spray and a police alarm. She only returned after walking around a bit more.

The short trip out made Diana feel exceedingly uneasy.

She kept sensing that there was a pair of eyes watching her from behind. She even texted Oliver to confirm that Luke was not yet released from prison. Only then did she feel calmer.

“If you’re afraid of heading out, in the future, you can record a long voice message when you head out. That way, I’d know immediately if anything happens to you.”

He was currently unemployed, rich, and with a lot of time on his hands. Diana knew that his suggestion was feasible.

She was tempted to say yes, but the thought of the photograph Nina showed her made her shake her head and remind him, “That’s not good.”

She didn’t want to become someone who would destroy other people’s relationships, like Kayla had done.

Be it intentionally or accidentally.

Oliver was stunned. “That’s true. You’ve always disliked troubling others.”

Diana was equally stunned as she swiftly closed their conversation and did not reply to him.

On the other end, Oliver snapped back to attention only after someone next to him tapped his shoulder.

Diana didn’t reply to him for so long because he had a slip of the tongue and exposed the fact that he knew her since long ago.

Reuniting with Diana was a pleasant surprise for him, but for Diana, she felt a tinge of fear knowing that he was spying on her in secret.

He pondered for a moment before typing a reply. “I’m sorry. I’ve been reading a lot of philosophical books, so I can’t help but frame people around me into personality stereotypes.”

Diana felt slightly relieved, and sent him a simple reply before putting away her phone.

So many things have happened recently that made her overthink things.

Firstly, Oliver had no reason to ignore his top-notch girlfriend and spend time understanding Diana's personality traits. What's more, Luke was still locked in prison. It wasn't possible that someone was spying on her.

Diana shook her head hard. She tested out the pepper spray to make sure it was working, and it made her feel

more at ease.

Even if something were to happen during her meeting with Kayla, she need not feel scared.

The next day, Nina asked Diana to accompany her on a shopping trip.

"Don't you have to go to work?" Diana asked.

"I've been feeling frustrated at work, and I'm in a bad mood. I refuse to go to work," Nina lied without batting an eyelid. "Anyway, who cares about that? Whatever it is, you just need to accompany me shopping! Let's shop till we drop!"

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 58

Julian's Stand-In Wife By South Wind Dialect Chapter 58

"But at three in the evening, I have to go to Springlake Garden to meet Kayla." Diana glanced at her watch and said apologetically, "We can't be late."

“I know,” Nina agreed verbally, but her mind was busy coming up with ways to buy time and stop Diana from going to the meeting.

If Kayla was going to such great lengths to meet Diana, it was surely ill-intentioned!

What if Diana saw how similar they look and collapsed?

“No way.” If the meeting was inevitable, then Nina had a proposal of her own. “Diana, why don’t I accompany you in the afternoon? I don’t feel at ease with you going alone.”

Diana immediately came to a realization. “I knew you wouldn’t make me go shopping with you on a workday for no reason!”

Nina was the editor-in-chief and was outstanding in her work. Who would be able to upset her at work?

“Please don’t worry about me,” Diana said to Nina. “What could happen to me in broad daylight? What’s more, I’m prepared. I bought a lot of personal defense items. What else are you worried about?”

Nina was deeply anxious. She wasn’t worried that Kayla would harm Diana physically. She was worried that Diana would have a mental breakdown the moment Kayla revealed her face!

She tugged Diana’s arm. “Diana, can’t you sense that something’s wrong the moment the Winningtons made you sign the contract? Kayla loves resorting to underhanded means. Shouldn’t we forget about meeting her?”

“Then what about the money?”

Nina felt helpless. She was unable to cover so large a gap.

“Go back, quick.” Diana glared at Nina. “Share your location with me in half an hour’s time. If you’re not in your office, our friendship’s over!”

Ultimately, Diana had to be the one to settle her own affairs.

Making Nina worry about her constantly would only add to her guilt.

Nina sighed resignedly. The last thing she could do was to pull Diana into a clothes shop. “You should wear something nicer.” She chose a black dress for

Diana to try on. "This makes you look very classy." After which, she pulled Diana to the make-up counter. "Full make-up, please. You can't lose in your aura."

In Nina's opinion, between the two sisters, Kayla looked more like an imitation.

Kayla was no match for Diana in terms of appearance!

Although they resembled each other, both women carried themselves very differently and exuded very different auras. Julian was probably the only person in this world who would take Diana as that wicked woman's replacement.

"Blind and foolish! Unable to tell what's genuine and what's imitation!"

"What are you mumbling about?" Diana lifted her eyes and looked at Nina. "Are you scolding Vans?"

"I'm not." Nina punched Diana in jest. "Don't talk about him. We broke up long ago. I can't be bothered to scold him."

Despite that, Diana felt that Nina's breakup was one-sided.

But since Nina didn't share the intimate details with her, Diana didn't pursue the matter further. "I'm

almost done with my make-up. Hurry back to your office, quick!"

She even opened the location-sharing app on her phone.

Nina couldn't refute Diana, and had no choice but to agree for her to go alone.

"If there's anything, call me immediately. Remember to keep the baby in mind. Aside from your baby, nothing else in this world matters," Nina said cautiously.

"You've been talking a lot today." Diana couldn't shake off the feeling that Nina was behaving strangely today. "Go back, quick! Otherwise, I'm going to get upset."

After finally chasing Nina back to her office, Diana hailed a taxi and headed straight for Springlake Garden.

Although she arrived early, instead of going elsewhere which she worried might tire her out, she found a long corridor and sat down quietly to wait.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 59

The feeling that someone was spying on her returned.

What made her feel even more helpless was that she couldn't find anything wrong each time she turned her head back for a quick look.

Was she really overthinking things?

The agreed meeting time with Kayla was still an hour away. The weather was pleasant, and Diana began feeling sleepy. Her eyes slowly glazed over, and she gradually let her guard down.

It was only until she heard footsteps that her eyes flew open keenly and she saw a pair of green shoes before

her.

When she lifted her head, the man sat beside her, holding a knife against her back.

"Don't make a sound." The man was Luke Pabian.

She had been so careful to guard herself against him and even moved to Nina's, yet she still found herself in

his hands.

She didn't even have the chance to pull out any of the personal defense items she bought, and could only close her eyes resignedly. "Don't hurt me."

The scene from that day on the subway flashed past her mind. Being so close to the man made her instinctively feel nauseous. She was more afraid of her and her baby getting hurt, so she had to calm down.

The place they were at wasn't in the crowded town area, but more of a park in the suburbs. What's more, it was a workday and there were few people

around. Diana recalled her surroundings and decided it was best to comply. "What do you want?"

"Nothing." Luke smiled wickedly. "I just want you to have a taste of the humiliation I felt in prison."

"How are you going to do that?" Diana immediately used Julian's name. "If you dare hurt me today, my husband will never spare you!"

"Your husband? Who? Oliver Channing?" Luke chuckled in disdain. "Once bitten, twice shy. Do you really think I'll be stupid enough to let him find me out?"

"It's not Oliver Channing! It's Julian Fulcher!" Diana tried to move away from his dagger, but she couldn't budge an inch. She raised her voice in a bid to sound more aggressive. "My husband is Julian Fulcher! I'm pregnant, too. If anything happens to us, he'll never let you go!"

Luke laughed even louder and punched Diana on her waist. "Julian Fulcher? You must be kidding me. I heard he dotes on his wife. How could he let her take the subway? He'd never let his pregnant wife sit by the

lakeside all alone. What's more..."

He spoke in a dark, chilly tone, "I've seen where you live. It's an old residential building. Would Julian Fulcher let his wife stay in such a place?"

Diana felt goosebumps spread all over her body. "You've been spying on me since yesterday?"

"Yesterday?" Luke looked stunned. "I was released from prison just today, and came to look for you immediately. What, are you even more anxious to meet me than I am?"

Then... Why did she have the feeling that she was being followed yesterday?

Diana wanted to ask more, but was scared by the lecherous look in his eyes. "Someone will come looking for me very soon." Right now, she could only pin her hopes on Kayla. "If she were to find out that you..."

As she went on, Diana felt like something was wrong. She surveyed Luke from head to toe. “Why are you... dressed in a white T-shirt and black suit pants today?”

Isn't that what Oliver usually wore?

The look on Luke's face was sleazy and fearsome. “Since that rascal Oliver Channing likes to be your hero, and since he likes wearing white, I'll dirty his favorite white color, and you...”

He chuckled and snuggled his face so close to Diana's neck that she almost vomited in disgust. She instinctively wanted to stand up, but was stopped by a hard bump from his dagger. “Don't move! Daggers don't have eyes.”

Previously, Luke asked around in the police station and found out that Oliver Channing was simply standing up for Diana, and not her backing in any way.

That was why he dared to act so brazenly after being released from prison.

Standing up and being a hero to Diana?

He'd show Olive the price to pay for trying to be a hero!

“Stand up.” Luke lowered his volume and pressed the dagger deeper into Diana's back. “Follow me!”

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 60

The pain at her back forced Diana to follow in his footsteps.

Luke appeared smug as he leaned closer to Diana. They looked just like a couple in an intimate embrace. Each time Diana dared to tilt sideways, Luke would press the dagger deeper into her back.

Just an inch more, and the dagger would pierce right through her skin.

Diana dared not make a careless move, but the moment Luke brought her away from his place, things would not look good for her.

An idea popped into her mind. She pretended to casually touch her hair as she flung the earring that Kate

returned to her on the floor.

The agreed time to meet Kayla was in half an hour.

If Kayla saw the jade earrings, she would surely be able to tell that they weren't ordinary earrings. What's more, Kate would have worn them before. She would surely know that something was wrong, and might even be able to guess that she was in danger.

In other words, in around half an hour's time, someone might come to her rescue.

However, Diana could never imagine that at that moment, just a hundred meters away from where she was, Kayla was coldly looking on at everything that was happening.

She clearly saw how Diana was held hostage, and also recognized that it was Luke, the youngest son of the Pabian family whom she had met at a dance banquet.

Even the heavens were helping Kayla!

Luke was a lecherous man, having fooled around with countless women. Diana would surely suffer a terrible fate if Luke were to take her away!

Standing idly by and seeing Diana get destroyed was way more interesting than seeing Diana realize that she was a replacement.

Luke's ways with women were renowned in the circle, after all.

Kayla's lips curved into a cruel smile as she hid in the shadows of the trees and plants. When Diana and Luke had left, she immediately kicked the earring Diana had left behind into the lake. Taking the money along with her, Kayla slowly followed behind them.

Half an hour later, at a factory in the suburbs.

The place was desolate, with wasteland and wild grass all around. It was clearly deserted, with no one around.

"Get out of the car!"

Luke pushed Diana roughly. "Why are you so slow? If you dare to play any tricks with me, don't blame me for stabbing you with this dagger!"

If she were by herself, she would've gone all out and resisted him. She would never allow him to bring her to this place.

But now that she had a baby in her womb, she had to prioritize her safety as her first and foremost concern.

Diana dared not risk her safety, and had to pretend to cooperate with Luke to reduce the chances of her getting hurt.

Bam!

Luke kicked open the metal gate. The dust that flew made Diana choke and cough non-stop. "Stop being so noisy!" He yelled, annoyed. He grabbed a roll of tape to plaster on Diana's mouth.

With that, she was unable to cough anymore. Her face turned red, while her Mmm!"

She was going to suffocate to death if this went on!

eyes welled

with tears. up

CC

Her suffocated state excited Luke even more. He surveyed her closely. "Your little face is so red, it's quite charming."

He found a length of rope and tied Diana to a pillar. "If you have to blame someone, then blame Oliver Channing, the man who helped you on the subway. If he hadn't stood up for you, I would've just groped you a few times instead of kidnapping you all the way here to vent my frustrations."

Diana was truly scared now.

She understood what he meant by 'venting his frustrations'.

But at this point, she had no way of breaking free and escaping.

Suddenly, she regretted moving out of the mansion. Come to think of it, staying by Julian's side was still the safest option. So what if she was mistreated?

If Luke saw that she stayed in Julian's mansion, he wouldn't dare to be so brazen and doubt her words.

If only she had allowed Nina to follow her to Springlake Garden to meet Kayla...

However, it was all too late. Diana looked at Luke's watch in despair. It was way past half an hour since the time of the agreed meeting at Springlake Garden...

Yet, there seemed to be no sign of anyone coming to look for her.

Were the things she deliberately left behind all in vain?

If so, it would've been better to keep them by her side. At the very least, she would have something to attack

anyone

who tried to attack her at a critical moment.

Diana felt herself falling deeper in despair the more she thought.

She could no longer hide the disgust in her eyes. "Mmm!"

Spread the love

Daily Fast update

Please Bookmark this site

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!