

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 71-80

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 71

Julian's Stand-In Wife By South Wind Dialect Chapter 71

From the moment Julian barged in, the first thing he did was to hold Kayla. He was very protective of her, and he even escorted her outside to receive treatment. Ever since he started ignoring Diana, she had stopped feeling any pain.

Now... It hurt even less.

Diana could only feel a numb sensation spreading throughout her body. For some unknown reason, even her scalp felt numb.

She once had a nightmare that Julian hurt the baby in her stomach; that he wanted to take the baby's life. When she woke up from the nightmare, she thought it was impossible. Now, it didn't seem impossible at all!

However, Julian never intended to harm the embryo.

Instead, he took direct measures to prevent Diana from ever getting pregnant.

How was this different from the nightmare where he demanded someone else to get rid of the baby in her stomach?

He didn't want the baby. He didn't love her, and he was merciless!

Was there any point in telling him about Kayla wanting to hurt her?

No.

Diana knew Julian wouldn't believe her.

Even now, he wanted to personally deal with Luke despite getting himself hurt. Diana thought it probably had nothing to do with her.

In fact, he might have only made it in time thanks to Kayla.

Diana felt weak in her legs. She couldn't think anymore. All she could feel was terrible numbness. Her entire body felt numb. She leaned against the pillar behind her and slowly slid downward, exhausted.

"Diana." Oliver saw her zoning out and couldn't resist handing her a tissue. "Are you alright?"

She looked up. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Oliver was deeply worried to see this. "Diana, wipe your tears away."

"Tears? Am I crying?" Diana asked blankly.

She didn't even blink. Why would she be crying?

She was clearly very strong. Why would she cry?

She knew he no longer loved her, but why... Why couldn't she move her limbs?

"Diana, try to relax." Oliver couldn't stop worrying. He moved a little closer and checked her eyes. After that, he suddenly became nervous. His voice grew louder. "Look at me! Look at me!"

Tears were still rolling down her cheeks. Diana's eyes were wide open. She opened her mouth and tried to say something to Oliver.

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However, her mouth seemed to have gone numb. Why...couldn't she make a sound?

She clearly didn't feel any pain.

She clearly...didn't feel any pain!

But why?

Why? Why did it feel a hundred times worse than physical pain?

“Diana! Diana!” Oliver repeatedly patted her on the shoulder, but she didn’t respond at all. In fact, there was some blood flowing out from between her calves.

This was a sign of a miscarriage!

However, Oliver was certain that Julian didn’t know about Diana’s pregnancy. In fact, he refused to believe it even when he was told about it.

Perhaps... Diana had wanted to keep this from Julian.

Oliver decided that until Diana regained her consciousness, he would try to keep her pregnancy a secret for her, just as she had done all this while.

Oliver thought for a moment before yelling angrily at Julian, “Hey! Diana passed out! Come here, quickly!”

Julian’s hands were covered in blood, as was the rest of his body. Now that he ran over to hold Diana, nobody

could tell whose blood it was.

All Julian could think about was a single sentence. “Call Vans!”

Vans knew Diana’s physical condition the best. Julian would only stop worrying if she was in his hands.

Oliver saw that Julian hadn’t noticed Diana’s bleeding. He immediately sighed in relief before following them

into the car.

“I’m a doctor! Let me come with you and make sure she’s in a stable condition!” Oliver said.

Julian agreed. He immediately pulled Kayla out of the car. Without caring for anything, he shouted at her,

Get out!”

Diana needed to lie down flat, and the car wouldn’t fit so many people.

After being pulled out of the car, Kayla immediately fell on the road. The jealousy and resentment in her eyes intensified, but she didn't say a single word or question what Julian had done. Instead, she said passionately with tear-filled eyes, "Julian, don't worry about me! Look after Diana!"

Only then did Julian recollect himself and glance at her. "Okay."

However, his hands were trembling while he held Diana.

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Julian knew Diana was hurt both physically and psychologically today, but he still told her the harsh truth about their child. He personally destroyed the facade they had been working hard to have a child for the past three years.

Clearly, Julian never wanted to have a child with Diana.

He just didn't want to keep lying to her, but he didn't think it would result in such a huge impact.

This was the first time Vans saw Julian so nervous. When he saw Julian carrying Diana over, he immediately ran over to check on her. "Is she bleeding?"

"Those are stains from the blood on Julian's hand," Oliver explained before Julian could reply. "Diana isn't

bleeding."

However, the blood clearly flowed from between her thighs.

Vans didn't point it out. Instead, he glanced at Oliver. "Oliver?"

They belonged to the same social circle, and they became acquainted some time ago. However, Julian had always kept his distance from Oliver. That was why Vans and Oliver never had much contact with each other.

However, Vans recently heard that Oliver might be coming to work in City Hospital. Vans was surprised that Oliver would give up his family inheritance, and that left a deep impression on him.

Oliver nodded, and gave Vans a look so that he'd hurry and tend to Diana.

It seemed Oliver also knew about Diana's pregnancy.

However, according to what Noel said when he called earlier, Julian still refused to believe that Diana was

pregnant.

Vans had made a promise to Diana. Naturally, he wouldn't betray her, especially when he saw the state Diana was in. He was determined to keep her pregnancy a secret. Hence, he merely glanced at Julian. "Quick, bring the patient in. I need to carry out the first round of check-ups."

There was a look of disappointment in his eyes.

Although Oliver wasn't sure why Vans was on Diana's side, he at least felt safe to leave Diana in Vans's hands. "I suspect she collapsed from mental stress, but you need to carry out tests just to be sure."

Oliver had yet to receive the employment offer from City Hospital, so he wasn't allowed to enter the operating theater.

Vans's gaze fell on Diana's stomach. "Don't worry."

He would do his best to protect her baby.

Even if he wasn't doing it for Diana, he would do it so that Julian wouldn't regret this in the future. He wouldn't let anything happen to the baby.

Julian didn't stay long in the hospital. He soon returned to the factory unit in the suburbs.

He couldn't quietly wait outside the operating theater. Otherwise, he would go mad from thinking about Diana and the awful state she was in when she passed out. "I'll go and finish Luke off."

Julian needed to get this over and done with before the Pabian family got involved.

“Don’t kill him,” Oliver said while he looked at the red light above the operating theater’s door. “He’s not worth getting your hands dirty. I’m sure Diana won’t want anyone to die.”

for poor

Although Luke was a scumbag, Oliver agreed with what he said about not killing him for the sake of the baby.

After all... Diana had bled earlier.

Oliver was worried that she would have a complete breakdown after waking up if she lost her baby.

Hence, all he could do was repeat the same thing. “Don’t kill him.”

He was doing it for Diana.

Julian’s eyes were bloodshot. Just before he made the turn at the end of the hallway, he uttered a single word.

“Okay.”

However, Luke still needed to be punished.

Outside the factory unit, in the final moments before the sun went down, Julian repeatedly dunked Luke in a smelly ditch so that the latter would have a taste of suffocation. Meanwhile, Luke peed in his pants again and again.

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“She must’ve been even more afraid when you were torturing her,” Julian said harshly to Luke.

However, even then, Diana didn’t cry.

She only cried when Julian told her about the contraceptive pills.

There was no expression on Julian’s stony face. After scooping Luke out of the ditch for the last time, he looked up calmly at the sky. He turned to Noel

and said calmly, “The sky’s gone dark. Cut off his right hand. Consider it a gift to the mosquitoes here.”

Luke immediately panicked. Now, he couldn’t even be bothered to beg for forgiveness. “Julian Fulcher! You wouldn’t dare! I’m from the Pabian family! If you dare hurt me, you’ll be going against the Pabian family! My grandfather and everyone else in the family won’t let you off the hook!”

“Do I need them to let me off the hook?” Julian sneered. “I’m only taking one of your arms this time. I’m the one letting your entire family off the hook.”

As for enemies, Julian had his fair share of them. Having one more made little difference.

Julian seemed to blend in with the darkness, but his facial features were surprisingly distinct. “If you dare to lay a finger on Diana again, I’ll make sure you’re gone for good.”

“Oh, right.” Julian slowly stood up and gave Noel another order. “It’s still early. Before you cut off his arm, remove each of the fingers he touched Diana with.”

Julian wanted Luke to suffer in the worst way possible, so that he would never dare to go near Diana ever again!

Kayla stood where she was, and listened while Luke cried in pain. She didn’t even dare to open her eyes.

The fear only subsided a little when Julian walked over to her.

“How does your face feel?” Julian removed his coat and draped it over Kayla’s shoulders.

Click. He lit the cigarette between his fingers with a silver lighter.

Only then did Kayla recollect herself from Luke’s pitiful cries. However, her face was a little pale. “Much better. What about Diana?”

Julian looked at her deeply when he heard this. “Diana’s in a much worse condition. I’m sorry for what had to go through today.”

Kayla felt relieved. “I know. I’m fine as long as Diana is alright.”

Julian nodded. He blew out a mouthful of smoke that blurred his facial features. However, he was still mentally sharp. "Why were you with Diana today?"

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Kayla grabbed her shirt tightly. "I was going to deliver money to Diana, but I wasn't expecting to bump into Luke..."

This meant the two of them were kidnapped together.

Julian was surprised that Luke was the cause of all this. "I didn't think Diana would ask the Winningtons for

money."

Diana was such a strong and stubborn woman. Julian thought she wouldn't ask the Winnington family to help her, especially after how they hurt her.

While Julian was lost in thought, ash from his burning cigarette fell onto his palm. He was overwhelmed with a sense of guilt.

He clearly sent men to follow Diana, but he had been so obsessed with his baseless suspicions about what was going on between her and Oliver that he couldn't stop this tragedy from happening.

"It was my fault that she got hurt." Although the ash was hot against his hand, he didn't feel anything. On the contrary, Kayla flicked it away for him and saw a vague bite mark on his arm.

"This..."

"Diana bit me." Julian felt a lot better when he saw the familiar bite mark. He was even smiling. "I never

realized she was so strong. Anyway, she left this bite mark on me."

This was proof of them having been together.

It was Diana...who lived in Julian's heart. She could never be erased.

However, Kayla needed to get rid of Diana.

Kayla rolled down Julian's sleeve to cover the bite mark. She intentionally asked a question that would prevent Dia

and Julian's relationship from developing any further.

"Julian, you like Diana now. You don't like me anymore, do you?" She looked up at Julian sadly. Her face looked an awful lot like Diana's.

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"Nonsense!" Julian caught himself fidgeting briefly. He quickly stubbed out the cigarette, not even realizing he was feeling nervous. "Don't you know what Diana means to me?"

"She's your wife." Kayla looked down at her shoes. "After all, you've been together for three years."

Three years, which equaled over a thousand days and nights, was a period of time Kayla wasn't involved in Julian's life.

However, Diana and Julian were intimate with each other throughout that time.

"Don't overthink." Julian pulled Kayla into his arms. "I feel nothing but guilt toward Diana. You know that better than anyone. She suffered a lot because of me."

"Yeah, I know." Kayla nestled up against him. She turned her giddy smile into a look of sadness. "I know Diana's life hasn't been easy. I also know she's only my substitute. I know that you like me too. There's nothing for me to worry about, but today... When you pushed me to the ground and brought Diana to the hospital, I felt very sad. I'm being very selfish, aren't I? I know very well that Diana's injuries were much worse than mine, but I still..."

"It wasn't your fault." Julian patted Kayla gently on the back. "It was an emergency. It won't happen again."

"As long as you're by my side, I'll soon forget about Diana completely," Julian added.

Their life together wouldn't be affected.

After all, only three weeks were left until the divorce between him and Diana took place.

Three more weeks, and everything would be back to normal.

Half an hour later, at SK Mobile.

Julian brought Kayla along and pointed at the counter. "These are all the newest models. Pick whichever you

like."

"I've been using that phone for a very long time. I can get it fixed..."

That way, Kayla could pretend to accidentally upload the video while her phone was being fixed.

Diana would then become the talk of the town in Richburgh. When the time came, she would be too embarrassed to meet anyone. Julian would also hate Diana's guts.

"It's completely broken. Get a new one." Julian looked at her, as if he seemed to know exactly what she was thinking. "The video has been deleted. Don't ever bring that up."

Kayla was briefly intimidated by the look in his eyes. In fact, she could sense that he was giving her a sharp warning.

There was no way she could excuse herself for helping Luke with the video.

Fortunately... Julian seemed to not have discovered her hatred toward Diana.

Otherwise, he wouldn't accompany her to get a new phone while Diana was still in the hospital.

Thinking of this, Kayla was pleased. She smiled and wrapped her arm around Julian's. She then randomly pointed at one of the newest phone models. "As you wish, Julian. I'll go with this one."

"Okay." As soon as Julian uttered this, four employees from a jewelry store walked into the mobile phone store. "Mr. Fulcher."

Julian nodded. They quickly stood in a row.

The four of them simultaneously opened four boxes of jewelry. The moment the light in the store hit the diamonds in the boxes, they glistened in an almost blinding way.

They smiled at Kayla, as if she was their most respected customer in the world, while they patiently

introduced the diamonds to her.

“Miss Winningtong, these are LA-type diamonds.”

“These are LB-type diamonds.”

“These are LLA-type diamonds.”

“These are LLB-type diamonds.”

Each of the boxes contained diamonds that were practically priceless.

Being able to afford these diamonds was one thing, but ordinary people might never even get the chance to see so many rare goods at the same time!

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Kayla was stunned by the sight before her. “Julian, these are...”

“Pick whichever you like.” Julian nudged her forward a little. “If you want, you can stick them onto your phone to accessorize it.”

How could he make such expensive things sound like stickers by the road?

Back then, Kayla couldn’t quite wrap her head around how rich the Fulcher family was such that Diana, a hillbilly, nonchalantly spent fifteen million dollars.

Now, she finally understood.

During the three years she had been away, Fulcher Inc. had ascended to a whole new level. Becoming Mrs. Fulcher was even more wonderful than she had ever imagined!

“Thank you, I’m flattered.” Kayla tried not to appear overjoyed. She didn’t notice that Julian had already walked away from her. “But this is too expensive. I can’t accept it.”

She did her best to look away from those shiny diamonds. “Julian, I choose to be with you not because of your money. You know that…”

“Yeah. I just want to apologize for my poor behavior today.” Julian waved his hand. “Since she can’t make a choice, send all four boxes of these diamonds to the Winnington family.”

Kayla was shocked by her sudden good fortune. After a long pause, she started speaking again. “Julian, is too much. Mom will be angry with me. As a kid, she taught me not to accept gifts from others so casually…”

“I’ll give you even more gifts in the future.” Julian looked down and signed on the bill. He briefly thought about the way Kate treated Diana before recalling what Kate had said. Suddenly, he felt a tad bit agitated.

this

However, he quickly suppressed the strange emotion.

“You’ll get used to it.”

Kayla couldn’t keep it together and hugged Julian from behind. “Thank you, Julian. You’re so good to me!”

Julian didn’t think much of it. “You saved my life. If anything, you’re the one who’s good to me.”

Kayla’s smile suddenly grew stiff. She hugged him even more tightly. “Yeah! I’m glad I rescued you when I was seven! That’s how we ended up together.”

After Kayla and Julian parted ways, Kayla didn’t immediately return to the Winnington family.

Instead, she went to Lucy’s house.

As soon as she walked through the door, she leaned against the door frame and slid to the ground. “Mom…” “What happened?” Lucy’s expression of joy turned into one of shock. “Your father just called me and said Julian sent us four boxes of high-quality diamonds. He said the diamonds were for you to

accessorize your phone with. We're talking about four boxes! All that to make you happy! What else could you ask for?"

"I'm not asking for more. I'm overwhelmed." Kayla felt completely drained. She barely had any energy

left

to speak.

Lucy frowned and helped Kayla to her feet. "You're about to become Mrs. Fulcher. Stop slouching. Stand up straight!"

"Mrs. Fulcher..." Kayla murmured. She instantly felt better. "Oh, Mom, you're right! I'm going to be Mrs. Fulcher soon. There's nothing I need to fear!"

"What do you fear?" Lucy asked.

Kayla looked down. "Julian brought up the fact that he was saved at the age of seven..."

That was when Kayla and Julian got to know each other.

Kayla and Lucy both knew that Diana was the one who looked after Julian when he passed out from the cold. She started a fire and kept him warm throughout the night. It wasn't Kayla.

However, Diana disappeared the next day when Julian woke up.

After returning to Richburgh, Julian bumped into Kayla, who looked very much like Kayla, and mistook her for Diana. Ever since then, he started taking good care of Kayla.

Lucy immediately sighed in relief after hearing this. "Silly girl! Since he brought it up in front of you, that meant he had no idea you weren't the one who saved him! Diana, on the other hand..." Lucy's gaze gradually became fierce. "We shouldn't spare her."

"That's right." Kayla nodded. She told Lucy everything that happened today. "Letting them get a divorce isn't enough. Mom, I want Diana dead!"

Diana would only stop being a threat once she was dead!

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"You're smart, just like me. You know what needs to be done to reap a lifetime of rewards. Unfortunately, I wasn't cruel enough back then."

Otherwise, Diana would've died in Lucy's hands at the age of three. She wouldn't have been abandoned by James!

An evil look appeared in Lucy's eyes. She gestured for Kayla to move closer and pay careful attention. "I have an idea. Not only can we get Diana killed, but nobody will also suspect us for having anything to do with it..."

Kayla immediately perked up. "Tell me, Mom! What is it?"

In front of City Hospital.

Julian had been smoking downstairs for a long time. At eight in the evening, he got changed and made sure he didn't smell like cigarettes. When he was satisfied with his clean scent, he entered Diana's ward.

"How is she doing?" Julian asked Vans while he stood by the door.

"She was traumatized, and she suffered some external injuries. Let her rest over the next few days." Vans glanced at the large pile of roses in Julian's hands.

"What's all this?"

"No idea." Julian was telling the truth. "I walked past a flower shop and bought these on an impulse."

Vans gave Julian a long, hard look. "Go in there. I'm heading back to my office."

Julian still refused to go inside. "Where's Oliver?"

"He just went downstairs to buy food." Vans shrugged. "He's much more attentive than you are."

In the past, Julian would've felt annoyed. However, he didn't even say anything back this time. "Okay."

It was all thanks to Oliver that they realized Diana was in trouble.

In fact, the incident in the subway...

“Let’s have a meal together when everyone’s free,” Julian said.

Vans had a surprised look on his face. “Are you alright? Have you forgotten that you never got along well with Oliver? The two of you were similar in terms of your academics, your appearances, and family backgrounds. You’ve been rivals since you were kids. In fact, I don’t recall the two of you saying more than a few words to each other. Yet here you are, taking the initiative to treat him to a meal.”

“In legal terms, Diana is my wife. What’s wrong with me wanting to express my gratitude to someone who saved her twice?” Julian asked.

“But Julian, you’re about to get a divorce...” Vans replied.

“We’re still married.” Julian cut Vans off sternly before urging him to leave. “Get back to work.”

When Diana heard people talking outside, she thought Oliver had returned. “Did you buy the porridge and

side dish I wanted? How much was it? I’ll transfer the money to you...”

”

She trailed off, and her facial expression changed from one of passion to one of indifference. “Why are you here?”

Julian felt a little stuffy on the inside when he sensed the change in her attitude.

However, he didn’t say anything. Instead, he turned around and carried all the roses into the ward. The white ward instantly became a sea of red roses.

There were a total of 8,888 roses.

Julian was tall, and he stood out in the center of the roses. “I came to see you.”

“Came to see me?” Diana’s expression turned even colder after seeing the roses. “Why did you bring so many roses? Are you here to mock me even more?”

Julian didn't expect her to react so negatively. "If you don't like them, I'll throw them away."

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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 77

"Ever since you changed Forget Me Not to Lily, I stopped liking them." Diana looked hatefully at Julian. "But

when you walked in with roses just now, I didn't just dislike them. I practically hated them! I hate roses!"

Diana hated the fact that roses represented devotion to someone for a lifetime.

More importantly, Diana hated that Julian was the one who brought the flowers.

"What's the matter, Mr. Fulcher? Did you make sure Kayla was well attended to before recalling me, who was played by you like a fool? Was that why you eagerly made your way to the hospital to create a beautiful ending to a horrible day?"

the one

Julian knew Diana was implying something else. "Diana, that's not what I meant. I apologize for what I did to prevent you from getting pregnant. I should've told you about it sooner."

"Stop it!" Diana clenched her jaw and glared furiously at him. "Shut up, Julian!"

She didn't want to hear about it a second time.

She also didn't want to recall how she made excuses for Julian whenever Grandma asked her about it.

How did Julian view her when she held his hand and prayed for God to give them a baby?

He probably thought she was dumb and naive enough to think she could have his child!

Diana's heart ached terribly at that. Her hands under the covers were trembling uncontrollably. If Vans hadn't saved her baby today, she honestly had no idea if she would have gone mad.

She felt so much pain, but she couldn't express her feelings in words.

Diana looked away from Julian. "I can't accept these roses. Kayla might find out and want to hurt me again. Please take them away, Mr. Fulcher."

Julian was stunned. "Why would Kayla hurt you?"

"That's precisely what she wanted to do." Diana stared straight into Julian's eyes. She wasn't going to miss any expression on his face. "It wasn't solely my idea to meet at a coffee shop a week ago. How did that go? I became the person who wanted to hurt her. All of you thought I was the trouble-maker. Don't tell me Kayla had nothing to do with this."

"And today." Diana paused for a moment. "She clearly had her phone with her. I even heard her calling out Luke's name, but she didn't contact you or the police right away. Instead, she quietly followed us. In fact, she even recorded a video of me being humiliated. Don't you find any of this strange? Oh, right. Of course, you wouldn't! You'd only think that Kayla, fortunately, wasn't bullied like me, and she wasn't hit like I was."

Julian shifted his gaze downward. His long eyelashes covered his eyes and concealed his true emotions. "You're not in a good mood. We'll talk once you get better."

"This has nothing to do with my emotions. I'm only telling the truth," Diana snapped.

As for whether Julian was willing to believe this or not, it was his choice. Anyway, she wasn't going to keep her feelings to herself any longer. It only hurt her and her baby. Vans told her that the baby would grow to be healthier if she was in a better mood by letting her feelings out.

Julian's gaze turned cold. "Does telling the truth mean saying bad things and denying facts? You're not

acting like Kayla's older sister at all! She'd never speak about you like this. On the contrary, she's always looking out for you. Diana, don't blame her for what

I did to stop you from getting pregnant. It's my fault for not telling you the truth."

Diana placed her hand on her stomach. Thankfully, her baby couldn't hear the cruel things its parents were saying to each other. "It's not that you don't want children. You just don't want to have children with me."

Julian froze for a moment. "Well, what about you? You said Kayla didn't call the police right away. You were both under Luke's control! How was Kayla supposed to call the police? She's only an ordinary girl! Diana, you can't hate her for what the Winnington family did to you."

At the end of the day, Kayla would always be seen as the kind one, while Diana was the evil one.

Diana sneered sarcastically. "Did she tell you we were kidnapped by Luke together? Did you believe everything she said, chairman of Fulcher Inc.?"

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Julian continued to speak in a formal tone. "Diana, you need evidence for such accusations."

"I can't be bothered to provide any evidence. I'm sure there are ways for you to investigate further," Diana replied coldly.

"Diana..."

"It's getting late. Mr. Fulcher, you should hurry and make your way to her. She might get worried and call you again."

'What about you?'

'Don't you need someone to accompany you?'

However, Julian was in no place to ask these questions. If he did, Diana would be in an even worse mood.

There was a strange feeling he couldn't quite describe in his chest. It felt like something was making it hard for him to breathe. He wanted to get some fresh air outside. "In that case, have a good rest. Luke won't cause you any trouble in the future."

“Wait!” Diana suddenly sat upright. She tossed Julian a cream that Vans prescribed for her external wounds, and pretended to unintentionally glance at his hands. “Thanks for dealing with Luke, but I don’t want to owe you anything. You have wounds on your hands. Don’t forget to get them cleaned and apply this cream on the affected areas.”

They used to be an intimate couple, but they now spoke about gratitude and not wanting to owe each other anything.

Even so, Julian was elated that she was concerned about him. It felt like somebody had wiped away the stuffy feeling in his chest. He could finally breathe easier now.

Apart from Diana, nobody else seemed to have noticed that his wounds hadn’t been tended to yet. Even Kayla

didn’t ask him about it.

Wind blew against the window and made a banging sound. It was agitating, but Julian seemed to be smiling. He put the cream away. “With regards to the fifteen million dollars...”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Fulcher. I’ll repay you all the money,” Diana said.

“You don’t have to,” Julian stressed. “I’ve already transferred the thirty thousand dollars back to your account. You only need to repay the Winningtons.”

“Looks like you’ve already found out I was asking the Winnington family for money,” Diana retorted stubbornly. “However, there are things you cannot control. I don’t know why you showed up with roses, but we’ve reached the point where getting a divorce is inevitable.”

Diana refused to come in between Julian and Kayla. That would only make life difficult for herself.

“I have to repay you the money. A clear line needs to be drawn between the two of us,” she added.

Julian felt helpless as he observed her stubborn attitude. “How am I supposed to repay you?”

Diana didn’t expect Julian to say this. Her tone softened. “I’ll always remember everything you’ve given me

during the three years we’ve been married.”

She took a deep breath as she thought about the past, and did her best to hold back her tears. This was the first time she talked about the future in such a serious tone. “All you need to do is stay out of my life after we get divorced.”

She didn’t want him to find out about their baby’s existence.

In the past, she was afraid he would take her baby away. Now, she was afraid he wouldn’t be able to love the baby like a real father, and that would hurt the baby’s feelings.

She didn’t mind being hurt by him, but she wouldn’t allow her baby to get hurt.

“If you’re afraid I might hurt Kayla when I see her, you can hire someone to follow me. I don’t mind. However, I have to see Kayla,” Diana said stubbornly.

Otherwise, she would end up owing the Winningtons fifteen million dollars. She couldn’t accept that.

However, there was no point in telling Julian any of this. “There are only three weeks left until our agreed time of divorce. Keep an eye on the Winningtons so that they don’t play any tricks. I’ll do my best to get out of your life as soon as possible, so that you can be with Kayla.”

Diana even blinked after finishing her sentence. “Perhaps we might even be able to get divorced sooner.

Divorce this, divorce that. Was their divorce the only thing they could talk about when they met?

Did she have to talk about it in such a chirpy manner?

Julian felt agitated at the sight of Diana’s excitement.

Her attitude regarding their divorce had changed so drastically. Did she find out that she was Kayla’s substitute?

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 79

However, Julian made sure Diana and Kayla were separated when he arrived at the factory unit. One was in the car, while the other remained in the factory unit.

What happened before he arrived?

Julian couldn't help but frown when he thought of this possibility. "Did you speak to Kayla today?"

Diana was extremely disappointed with him. "Even if you knew I had no intention of harming her a week ago, you'd still worry that I might be a threat to her." She pulled the cover over her head. "I'm tired. You should leave."

Julian didn't press on any further. "I'm not worried that you'd do anything to hurt her."

His tie felt a little too tight, and he removed it impatiently. "Forget it."

There was no point in having this discussion with her.

The sound of his footsteps gradually faded into the distance.

Diana slowly opened her eyes. The room now seemed empty again. A look of disappointment briefly appeared in her eyes.

Ever since she got hurt, Julian never once asked her if she was in pain. He didn't ask if she had eaten. It didn't even seem like he wanted to stay around to spend time with her.

The ordinary days they spent together in the past now seemed to have become something she could only

dream of.

However, she needed to move on in life.

Diana swallowed the bitterness in her, and gave the Winningtons a call. "I didn't receive the money today. I need to set up a new appointment with Kayla."

“Diana...” Kate was the one who picked up. She immediately started berating Diana. “How can you be this cold? Such a major incident happened, and you didn’t even call your sister to ask how she’s doing! She couldn’t eat dinner because she was so worried about you. On the other hand, the first thing you do when you call is to ask for money. Do we owe you money?”

Didn’t the Winningtons know that they owed her this much?

Diana pursed her lips. “What about me? I suffered even worse injuries than Kayla. You, my biological mother, didn’t even call to ask how I was doing. Kayla is an even bigger joke! If she cared so much about me, why didn’t some come to visit? Oh, I know. She’s only saying how she’s worried about me. I bet she’d rather die than do anything for me.”

“Diana! You were only rescued because of Kayla!” Kate didn’t pay attention to Diana’s sarcasm at all. Instead, she became even more furious. “Why did you think Julian was in a hurry to save you two? It was because of Kayla!”

Besides, once they got divorced, Diana would have to depend on Kayla. If Diana behaved more submissively, she would reap more benefits in the future.

Why couldn’t Diana understand this?

It seemed Kate’s line of thinking had been wrong in the past. She had to let Diana find out the truth that she was Kayla’s substitute. That was the only way she’d stop making sarcastic remarks about Kayla!

This was Kate’s way of ensuring Diana had a backup plan.

It was also one of the few things Kate could do for Diana as her mother. Kate made up her mind. “Come to the Winnington residence at eight in the morning tomorrow. I’ll let you meet Kayla.”

Tomorrow morning at eight?

The fact that it was so soon was one thing, but whether Diana’s body could even handle it was another.

Did Kate ever once think on behalf of her biological daughter?

Diana was a little upset. "My body hasn't recovered yet. Let's make it the day after tomorrow. I'll bring my friend along."

Kate clearly gasped. Her breathing became a little uneven. "Do you remember my birthday?"

Birthday? Was Kate's birthday the day after tomorrow?

Diana suddenly felt a pang of guilt. She didn't specifically answer Kate's question, and instead said, "I'll bring a gift for you. I won't embarrass you."

"

This time, Diana was adamant not to let the incident like the earrings repeat itself. Kayla wouldn't be the one to decide whether her gift remained or not.

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Kate was joyful. She knew Diana wasn't the same person she used to be three years ago. Her birthday gift would certainly cost even more than the earrings she received previously.

Since it was Kate's birthday, Kayla would have no reason to feel jealous if Diana gave her a gift.

Hence, this time, Kate didn't refuse. Diana could sense she was smiling when she spoke. "I'm so glad you

remember."

After leaving the ward, Julian drove straight to the Winnington residence.

He needed to speak to Kayla in person.

Half an hour later, at the Winnington residence.

Kayla looked at Julian in disbelief. "Julian, why did you say I can't meet my sister? She really wouldn't hurt me! Aren't you overthinking?"

"Just to be safe." Julian made it brief but ambiguous. "I don't want something like this to happen again."

Diana's inability to get pregnant was indeed his fault, but when he heard what Luke said in the factory unit, he realized he was subconsciously arguing from a logical standpoint. Back then, he really wasn't giving it much thought.

During the journey to the hospital, and with Diana in his arms, his heart nearly leaped out of his chest.

Fortunately, Diana wasn't badly injured. She only needed to get proper rest to recover. However, he saw that she wasn't in a great state earlier. He was afraid staying in the hospital would only annoy her even further, so he didn't stay behind.

"As for the money Diana asked from the Winnington family, I'll transfer the exact amount to you." Julian glanced at Kayla. "If she comes here and asks for money, give it to her."

"Also, don't tell her that I've been here." Julian was unusually chatty today.

Diana was so stubborn. If she found out that Julian was merely transferring the fifteen million dollars back and forth, she wouldn't accept it. She might end up asking for money somewhere else.

If something bad were to happen again, how much would Julian owe her?

Kayla was stunned for a moment. After processing the things Julian said, she felt a little disappointed. "Julian, do you have nothing else to say to me apart from things related to my sister?"

"Am I doing that?" Julian seemed even more surprised than Kayla.

Was he constantly talking about Diana in front of Kayla?

This sudden knowledge made Julian feel as if someone just knocked his head with a hammer. The feelings he had been suppressing suddenly resurfaced, and his facial expression stiffened somewhat. "No way."

Julian seemed to be saying that for himself, but it also sounded like he was saying it for Kayla. "Why would I talk about her all the time?"

He wouldn't possibly miss her all the time.

"Well she is your sister," he added.

In other words, he only thought about Diana because of Kayla.

Even so, Kayla still looked at him in a seemingly disappointed manner.

She couldn't control her expression any longer. She wanted to become Mrs. Fulcher, but she also wanted Julian to love her unconditionally, just like the way he did three years ago.

That was the only way she would feel that her decision three years ago wasn't a mistake.

She wouldn't allow herself to be wrong.

Julian noticed the look on Kayla's face. He quickly suppressed his emotions once again, and fixed his gaze on Kayla. He then pointed at the wound that was barely visible on his forehead. "It might've been because I got hurt two days ago. I'm still suffering from concussions. That's why I haven't been saying the right things. I'll get it checked when I'm free. Don't worry."

Kayla remained silent.

Would someone like Julian say such ridiculous things?

It seemed to Kayla that Diana really needed to die!

Kayla felt even more determined with her decision. Suddenly, she began to smile the way she used to when Julian picked her up from school with a group of bodyguards. That time, all her classmates watched her leave with envious looks in their eyes, and all her teachers looked at her respectfully.

Kayla was grinning from ear to ear, as if she had nothing to worry about. "Okay."

She nodded obediently before taking Julian's hand and placing it on her face. "Julian, the wound on my face will heal faster if you touch it like this."