

## Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 741-750

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 741

Even the babies they had looked forward to had to leave him, too.

No.

She couldn't hold herself back.

Once again, tears filled her eyes.

She felt as if someone was tugging a string up her nose, triggering the tears to fall from the corners of her eyes.

She didn't dare let Julian see her cry, so she covered her mouth and nose with her hands. "Ugh!"

She pretended to feel nauseous, and rushed to the washroom. She hugged the toilet bowl and began retching.

She seized the chance and let her tears fall freely.

Julian stood by her side. Confused, he asked, "Why are you retching now? This seems even worse than when you actually vomit."

Diana grabbed some napkins and composed herself. "Yes, I'd rather puke everything out."

Julian's heart ached seeing Diana suffering so much. "Why aren't there medicine for morning sickness?"

It was as if women had to sacrifice everything the moment they got pregnant.

They had to become superheroes who could survive everything.

They couldn't take medicine when they had fever, or when they were suffering from morning sickness. Even when they were vomiting non-stop and at every meal, they still had to force themselves to eat something.

All so that the fetus could be guaranteed the necessary nutrition it needed.

Who could guarantee the comfort and well-being of the mother?

Had he known that Diana would suffer so much, he wouldn't have looked forward to her getting pregnant again.

However, he didn't dare to say something like that in front of her again.

He could only keep the thought to himself, and feel his heart ache for her.

"After you give birth to our twins, we'll stop having children." Julian wiped the tears from her face, concluding that she must be crying from the retching and didn't think too much of it.

Diana knew his heart was aching for her. "Yes, we won't have any more children after this."

She didn't refute him. "No more after this."

They wouldn't even be together.

She would never have a chance to get pregnant again for the rest of her life.

The thought made her so upset that she wanted to cry again.

But he was by her side, so she couldn't only hold back her tears.

By the time they left the washroom, Mrs. Lay had prepared Julian's medicine, which Diana instructed her to bring to Julian.

He continued insisting on suffering alongside Diana, but after seeing the look on her face, he took the medicine obediently. "I'll take it."

As long as it could appease her anger, he would take it.

But Julian didn't expect himself to feel sleepy after taking the medicine.

"Diana..." He couldn't keep his eyes open, yet he continued grabbing Diana's shirt. "Can you...can you please let me sleep in the bedroom?"

He really wanted to hug her.

"Sure," Diana pulled him back into the bedroom and put his hand on her stomach. "Feel them."

One day, their twins would be born. They would learn to walk and talk, and call out for their “Daddy” and “Mommy”.

But Julian wouldn't be able to witness all that.

The thought of their impending separation made tears fall uncontrollably down her cheeks, landing on the sheets.

Julian was completely unaware, as he was sound asleep after taking the medication.

That was because Diana requested for Shiloh to add sedatives in his prescription today.

In the deep of the night, she hugged Julian tight with her stiff body, refusing to move as she desperately and greedily breathed in his scent—as if tonight was the last night of her life.

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Even the last day of one's life would ultimately come to an end.

When dawn came, Diana had no choice but to finally move.

She knew tonight was her only chance of leaving.

By the time Julian woke up, he might very likely realize what had happened. If he could choose between losing his own life and being separated from her, he would certainly choose the latter.

Diana's tender gaze shifted to his chin as she mumbled to herself, “Silly.”

His heart was still beating strongly.

Up till this moment, everything that happened over the past two days was like a dream to Diana.

No.

Rather, ever since she got married to Julian, every day felt like a dream to her.

Now that she thought about it, everything felt so surreal.

The genuine first time they met and the fatal entanglement they shared that ran deeper than marriage.

She had saved him once in their youth.

This time, she still chose to save him.

But...

Although her departure might earn him a chance at treatment and survival, she didn't feel an ounce of joy.

Separation was so, so painful.

It was so painful, she didn't even dare to make a sound when crying and she didn't even dare to pack her luggage.

She was scared the moment she started packing her luggage, the sight of all her belongings might trigger all the precious memories she shared with Julian.

She couldn't bear to leave him.

She decided not to take anything with her, and leave all their memories behind.

That seemed to make her heartbreak less painful.

It was as if she could still come back any random, sunny afternoon without having left at all.

Just that if that were to happen, she might have two toddlers in tow.

However, that would be impossible.

Her departure this time meant she would no longer have a place at the Fulchers.

She could only look at him as much as she could during this limited period of time, wishing she could carve him into her eyes with a knife.

Her heart hurt.

Even her eyes hurt.

Her eyes hurt so much, she almost teared up again. She pulled his hand over to her stomach, refusing to let it go for a long time.

Finally, it was time for her to leave.

She stood up, not daring to look at him anymore, and rushed downstairs.

Everyone was sound asleep in the entire villa.

She was the only one leaving the villa in the moonlight.

The one who came to bring her out of Richburgh was none other than Kiki.

The sight of Diana coming out of the villa made Kiki heave a sigh of relief.

When Shiloh initially told her Diana would be leaving Julian, she thought she was dreaming.

After all, when Shiloh left home in search of Diana, he had scolded her so firmly and harshly.

Kiki thought that everything was over.

She didn't expect to receive such a great surprise.

However, she had to see Diana leave with her own eyes before she could truly feel relieved.

Therefore, she begged her father to hire a driver and allow her to bring Diana away.

She sat in the car and waited from evening till now. The minutes ticked by as she stared hard at the villa, not seeing anything coming out of it.

She had almost lost hope.

She initially thought that Diana might go back on her word, but someone suddenly opened the car door-it was Diana!

Kiki looked up at Diana excitedly. "You're here!"

Diana was so calm that it bewildered Kiki.

She even fell sideways as she tried to make way for Diana at the back passenger seat.

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Thankfully, Diana grabbed Kiki before she collapsed. "You're pregnant. Be careful."

Diana's words reminded Kiki, who hurriedly handed something that Shiloh prepared for Diana. "These are supplements that are good for the babies. You must take them."

Why should Diana take these?

Just so it could make the Stewarts feel better?

She couldn't bring herself to act so magnanimously.

Did she have to take their things and appease their conscience when they were the ones who forced her to a corner?

"I don't want them." Diana put the things down on the back passenger seat. "If you force me to take them, I won't leave Richburgh."

Her words made Kiki turn dark.

She was scared of Diana's aggressiveness, and was also worried that she might go back on her word. What she feared most was...that Diana would suddenly refuse to leave.

"Don't." Under Diana's mocking stare, Kiki took back the items and added awkwardly, "Please take care of yourself."

Naturally, Diana would.

Even if not for herself, she would do so for the sake of her babies. She would do so for the sake of Julian, who might survive but never be happy for the rest of his life.

After he woke up, he would surely hate her.

Diana caressed her stomach and smiled bitterly. "Kiki, take good care of him."

She spoke so calmly, as if she were talking about what she would eat tomorrow, but sorrow filled her eyes. She refused to let her tears fall as she went on, "Actually, I'm rather glad he has a chance to be healthy and safe."

"No matter how rich and powerful one gets, ultimately the greatest hope was for one to be healthy and safe. For Julian to be able to have good health and safety is something that I should be happy for him," she continued.

He would have nothing without his life.

With his life, he would have the energy to hate her.

Diana didn't dare to think about how Julian would be like tomorrow, when he found out that she had left him once again.

"He has gastric problems, so don't let him eat spicy food. Remember to keep reminding him to drink more porridge." Diana handed Kiki a note. "This is the porridge I often cook for him, it's his favorite. You can learn how to cook it for him."

Kiki was stunned and quickly took the note from Diana after she recovered.

Silence ensued in the car for a moment. Kiki angrily crushed the note into a ball and screeched accusatory, "Diana Winnington, are you trying to make me cook porridge for him every day so that he'd miss you and never forget about you?!"

Kiki's words were unexpected, but at the same time, reasonable.

She didn't even love Julian.

How would she be able to even think for him?

Kiki's motivation was to possess Julian and force Diana to leave—not love.

Of all people, the Stewarts had to be the ones who had a hold over Julian's life.

For Julian's sake, Diana had to humble herself and ignore the throbbing pain in her heart as she looked straight into Kiki's eyes, "I didn't mean that. I just want him to feel better."

“No need for that!” Kiki crushed the note into a tight ball and flung it out of the window.

Her fingers accidentally brushed against the items they had prepared for Diana, which the latter did not accept. A look of viciousness flashed past her eyes as she wound up the car window.

Her wicked, twisted face was reflected in the car window as she said to Diana, “I’m sorry.”

Simon Channing, the second son of the Channing family

who called her last night, was right. She couldn’t leave Diana around.

Only with Diana vanishing from the face of the earth would she be able to completely possess Julian and have him lose all hope!

The thought of that made Kiki look at Diana with a sense of mercy that had a condescending air about it.

Diana keenly sensed that something was wrong, and her heart started pounding. She immediately yelled, “Kiki, I want to get out of the car! Right now!”

Diana’s heart leapt to her throat as realization dawned on her that she had...she had made the same mistake again! She had stupidly trusted her love rival too easily just because she was worried about Julian and wanted the best for him, in hopes for him to be saved.

No matter how loudly Diana yelled, Kiki remained silent as a statue.

She caressed her stomach with a stormy look in her eyes, her face contorted with wickedness. “Diana, I said I’m sorry. You should’ve replied that it’s okay.”

Kiki’s tone was too eerie, and it sounded as if she had made up her mind about something in particular.

Fear crept up Diana’s heart the more she thought about it. She held her hand over her own stomach and shook her head profusely. “Kiki, calm down. Whatever it is, we can always talk things through. I promise I’ll never see him again in my entire life! I really never will appear by his side again!”



“Promise? How will you keep your promise?” Kiki smiled, looking cold and heartless. “Diana Winnington, the only way you can keep your promise is by dying.

Don’t you love Julian very much?

Exchange for his life with yours!

It’ll be worth it!”

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If Diana wasn’t pregnant, she would be willing to die ten times over!

But she was a mother now, and she couldn’t bear to let her babies die along with her.

Diana tried to ignore the tremors shaking through her body as she racked her brains to think of what to say to persuade Kiki. “Kiki, if you do this, your father will never forgive you!”

Kiki knew that very well. “I’ve already lied to him. He won’t forgive me anyway once he knows the truth. But if you die, he and Julian will never know the truth!”

Why did everyone want to hurt her?

Diana shut her eyes tight, drowning in hopelessness as she thought back on her entire life. She didn’t think she had done anything wrong during her time on earth.

The only thing she felt guilty about was not inviting Kate into the house on that cold winter day when she came knocking on her door, pleading for mercy.

Had she really done wrong?

Was that why the heavens were punishing her?

But why were Kate and James allowed to hurt her, but she wasn’t allowed to disregard their kinship?!

Wasn’t the heavens being too unfair against her...?

Diana was broken-hearted as tears fell down her cheeks like pearls on a broken necklace, adorning her exquisite features.

She was too beautiful.

No matter when and under what circumstances, her beauty was striking to the soul.

Kiki would always feel inferior each time she saw Diana.

And right now, even more so.

She gripped the door handle tight. “Diana, quit talking. It’s useless! Ever since you got into my car, I’ve had the thought of making you vanish from the face of earth.”

“No!” Diana shook her head desperately.

There must be a way out!

She had her two babies in her womb.

“Kiki!” She grabbed Kiki’s sleeve and started to beg. “We are both mothers. Have pity on me and give me a way out, please? I really, really want to see my babies being born into this world, really... Please...”

“Yes, we’re both mothers. But your children belong to Julian Fulcher, whereas my child is an illegitimate b\*st\*rd who won’t even know who his father is.”

Diana’s words seemed to touch a sore spot in Kiki. She glared at Diana and said coldly, “So, you and your babies... must die!”

With that, she turned around and yelled at the driver without giving Diana a chance to respond. “Stop the car!”

The car braked immediately, and Diana seized the chance to open the door and jump out.

Just then, she felt a man grab her out of nowhere. “Simon... Channing?”

“Diana.” He stood outside the car smiling wickedly at her, as if he had been waiting for her right here for a long time.

Diana belatedly realized that Simon...

Was certainly not a kind person.

He was simply adept at disguising himself-a true wolf in sheep's clothing!

He had seized the opportunity and worked with Kiki to put on a show, and waited right here for Diana to stupidly catch the bait!

Having experienced death up close with her babies in tow, Diana wasn't so afraid of him this time.

She could even ask him calmly, "What do you want, Simon Channing?"

"Nothing," Simon said. "Just trying to be your savior, that's all."

Savior?

Hah.

It turned out that one could become a savior by stabbing another and then trying pretentiously to help stop the bleeding.

What a cheap savior!

But right now...

Diana caressed her stomach as she glanced toward Kiki, who desperately wanted to pounce on her. She had no choice but to bow her head and ask, "How are you going to save me...?"

Her voice was low and racked with indignation.

Simon could sense her submission, and the smile on his face grew wider. 'You have two options. One, die silently. I suppose you can tell that this isn't the first time Kiki and I are meeting. So. If you want to die, I certainly won't stop you.'

What was more, he could help guarantee that no one would find Diana's death suspicious in any way.

Simon was ruthless in the way he did things.

Diana took a deep breath and looked at him. "What about the other option?"

"The other option..." Simon smiled, "...is to come with me."

"Come with you?"

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"Yes," Simon replied. "As long as you come with me, I'll keep your babies and treat them well."

Diana didn't believe that things would be so simple. "What do you want from me by coming with you?"

"You really are smart." Not many people were able to see through him after just a few meetings. His appreciation toward Diana grew even more. "Not much, I just want you to be hypnotized and lose your memories forever."

Diana's face changed. "You!"

How wicked!

If she were to die, her babies would die along with her.

If she were to live, she would have to leave Julian and wouldn't even be able to hold onto their memories!

Would she still be herself without those memories?

"If you don't agree to that," Simon went on saying the most vicious words in the most calm voice, "you'll just die with the babies in your womb."

Die...

The moment she died, she would have nothing.

But if she were to survive, even if she lost her memories...

Would Julian come searching for her?

She wouldn't...

After waking up tomorrow and realizing that she was gone, he would have nothing but hate for her.

Hatred for her leaving, abandoning...going missing.

He would eventually belong to Kiki.

Simon was vicious indeed.

She eventually decided on the second option, but she couldn't even bring herself to smile bitterly. She looked up at Simon and asked, "Can you not let him know that I left with you?"

"Don't worry," Kiki cut in. "No matter your choice, you'll be a dead person to Julian."

Her words dashed all hopes in Diana's mind.

See?

She really wouldn't have any chance to meet Julian for the rest of her life.

After today, Julian wouldn't even know that she was still alive.

How could she possibly hope for him to search for her?

Simon threw out a bait that he knew she cared most about. "As long as you choose the second option, your babies will be safe and sound."

Although she would forget about Julian, she would be able

to survive with their children.

This temptation was too great.

Diana smiled bitterly. "Do I even have a choice?"

They had cut off all paths for her. They even planned for Kiki to make her experience the fear of losing her babies beforehand, in fear she might not accept the second option.

With that, before Simon could reply, she mumbled to herself, "I'll do it."

Her voice was muffled, as if her mouth was filled with water. In a voice racked with emotions, she said, "I'll do it, Simon Channing."

Tears had drenched Diana's face.

Julian... Goodbye.

Goodbye forever, Julian.

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At the mid-level villa.

The mist of the dawn had dissipated and the sun rays pierced through the clouds, shining on the earth.

Julian's eyes flew open as he waved his hands desperately in mid-air, yelling brokenly, "Diana!"

Yet, he felt nothing in his hands.

He didn't manage to grab hold of anything...

He didn't even touch the hem of her shirt.

Upon realizing the cruel reality, a crack appeared in Julian's straight face. However, he immediately recovered from it as if he had sewn up the crack. Nothing had changed in the room.

It looked completely different from things in his dream.

In his dream, not only did Diana leave him, but she even packed up all her things and left nothing behind.

She said that this time, it wasn't a mere breather-but goodbye forever.

Upon seeing the familiar room and furnishings, and that her belongings-her hair tie, her phone-were still lying quietly on the bedside table, Julian immediately calmed down. He got changed and went downstairs looking for her.

"Diana? Diana?"

He called out in the living room, "Mrs. Lay, have you seen Diana?"

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Mrs. Lay looked back hastily upon hearing his voice. Her pudgy face was etched with fear. "S...Sir..."

Her tongue seemed tied, and it took a Herculean effort for her to put together a complete sentence.

Julian could only look in the direction her finger was pointing toward.

She was pointing toward the television.

It was reporting on a piece of breaking news. "In today's news, a huge car accident occurred in the south of the city. According to witnesses, a pregnant lady was in the car. Nearby surveillance cameras captured photographic footage of her."

The photo was blown up on screen at the next moment.

It was Diana.

Julian's eyes widened, and he stood silent as if he had lost his tongue.

He remained unmoving like a block of stone.

His reaction frightened Mrs. Lay so much that she snapped back from her own fear and gently tugged at Julian's shirt. "Sir, Sir?"

In a daze, Julian said, "Huh?"

He looked at Mrs. Lay, as if nothing had happened. "What did you call me for?"

The moment he asked that, blood began trickling from his nose.

Very soon, the blood began gushing forth.

Mrs. Lay panicked; she ran to the dining table to grab some napkins and rushed back to hand them to Julian. "Sir, your nose is bleeding!"

Julian looked as though all of his five senses had shut down. He didn't even reach out to take the napkins from Mrs. Lay, and simply stared blankly at the television screen. "Mrs. Lay, what did the news just report about?"

Diana...was dead?

How could that be?

"Sir! Wipe away the blood! Wipe it away first!" The sight of the blood flowing from his nose made Mrs. Lay so anxious that her voice had grown a pitch higher.

To their utter helplessness, the reporter featured on television went on, "We found an identification card on the deceased. Her name is Diana Winnington. If anybody knows the deceased, please contact us immediately."

Crash!

Julian grabbed a nearby stool and smashed it at the television set.

"It's fake!" he yelled. "It's all fake!"

Wasn't he dreaming?

He was dreaming!

But why did that terrifying nightmare become reality?

The woman who was standing right before him, living and breathing, had become deceased as reported in the news today.

No one would feel good about it!

Mrs. Lay was the only one in this entire villa who dared to do something to Julian.

Seeing how things were spiraling out of control, she rushed forward and pressed Julian's nose to stop the bleeding, ignoring her own sorrow over Diana for the time being. She chanted repeatedly, "Sir, you're bleeding!

You're bleeding!"

Bleeding?



Did Diana bleed before she died?

No!

She wasn't dead!

"She's not dead!"

Julian shoved Mrs. Lay away and began yelling madly. His lips had turned pale, which formed a striking and frightful contrast with the bright red blood staining his nose and lips.

Mrs. Lay knew she alone wasn't sufficient to bring things under control, and immediately called for help. But before help came, she heard a loud crash.

Julian had collapsed on the ground!

"Sir!" Mrs. Lay rushed over and touched his forehead. In her panic, she pressed her hand over his nose to try to stop the bleeding. It was only until she washed all the blood off her hands under a running tap that she finally snapped back to reality.

Noel was the only person Mrs. Lay trusted right now. She stared at the door of the operating theater and asked, "Mr. Carter, do you think Mr.

Fulcher will get better?"

Noel had never seen something like this happen before.

In his mind, Julian had always been healthy and fit.

His most vulnerable period was after he underwent surgery after getting stabbed in the chest.

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However, he had taken extra good care of his own health after that and had fully recovered. He couldn't be so weak to the point of fainting from a nosebleed.

"What happened to Mrs. Fulcher was too much for him to take." Noel could only come up with that reason. "Mrs. Lay, let's wait for a while more. He should be out of surgery soon."

'Wait, wait, wait! He'll be dead if we wait any longer!' Kiki charged toward them on her heels and stared unceremoniously at Noel. "Are you Assistant Carter?"

Noel nodded. "I know you. You're the daughter of the Stewart family."

'That's right!' Kiki didn't expect Julian's assistant to remember her name, and that notion made her feel rather smug. "You should know that the Stewarts have been famous doctors over the generations, don't you?"

Noel nodded. "Yes, I do."

"So right now, I want to bring Julian away to the Stewarts' residence so my father can treat him." She looked right at Noel and went on, "Given his current condition, only my father can save Julian."

With that, she ordered her subordinates to barge into the operating theater to check on Julian.

She didn't expect Noel to stop her and look at her in disdain. "Who do you think you are?"

No one had the power to bring his boss away as they pleased.

Kiki was shocked by his attitude, and immediately wanted to fire him. But she calmed herself down and thought that it was best to wait for Julian to wake up and make a decision first. With that in mind, she backed down from her stance and said, "Mr. Carter. To be honest with you, I came here at the request of the hospital director."

The mention of the hospital director made Noel's face change. "Isn't he inside operating on Mr. Fulcher?"

'Yes,' Kiki said. "But he realized that his skills are limited, and he could only deal with Julian's external injuries and not the root of his condition."

Mrs. Lay caught the underlying meaning behind Kiki's words. "So Mr. Fulcher bled from the nose so badly not because he was emotionally affected?"

Kiki didn't dare to clarify anything lest they sniff something amiss. "I'm not a doctor and I'm not sure myself. Whatever it is, no matter Julian's condition, my father is qualified to treat him."

That was enough, for sure.

“Since the hospital director has no better way and since Madam Fulcher isn’t around, I’ll act as the elder of the family and make the decision.” Mrs. Lay looked at Noel, “You can’t stop Ms. Stewart from taking Mr. Fulcher away.”

Shiloh had long heard about Julian fainting, and was waiting at home for him to come.

The moment he saw Kiki bring Julian in, he immediately brought him into his exclusive treatment room.

Shiloh was surrounded by bottles after bottles of medicine in the room, all made with rarely seen ingredients sourced from around the world.

In this room, the most expensive medicine in the world were the most basic drugs.

Those drugs that were rarely seen or heard in the world were true elixirs that could save lives.

Julian’s bleeding had been stopped, and the injury on his head had been treated as well. What Shiloh needed to do right now was to heal his body internally.

During this period of recuperation and recovery, Julian needed to take medicine.

His condition would only improve if he diligently took his medicine over one month.

However, Kiki didn’t expect Julian to reject the medicine the moment he regained consciousness on the second day.

His face was as pale as death, and he was beginning to exhibit symptoms of his condition. His nose would start bleeding again at the slightest trigger.

Shiloh said Julian’s condition was at full force, and he was suffering way more than he seemed like he was on the surface.

To make matters worse, Fulcher Inc.’s stock prices were declining by the day.

Julian had lost the motivation to live.

“I want to see Diana,” he would say, and many times he tried to stand up and search for her.

Yet his entire body felt weak; no matter how many times he tried, he always ended up collapsing helplessly on the ground.

“I’m useless!” He looked at Noel. “Noel, I’m a useless piece of trash!”

Yet, this useless piece of trash had someone he cared most dearly for.

Eventually, he could only bow his head and plead with Noel—something he had never done before. “Noel, pull me up!”

He had to look for Diana right now.

“Sir.” Noel knew that Julian’s heart was aching, but he had to face up to reality. “Mrs. Fulcher is already…”

Before he could complete his sentence, he could feel the temperature of the room descend.

Julian glared daggers at him. “Diana isn’t dead! She’s not dead!”

Their babies were still in her womb. No matter what happened, she wouldn’t leave this world just like that!

The news station must have made a mistake.

He must find out the truth.

Noel couldn’t hold himself back anymore. “If Mrs. Fulcher isn’t dead, why isn’t she home?”

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If she were alive, he had to see her in person.

If she were dead, he had to see her corpse!

“Noel.” Julian lay on the bed and looked at Noel with an air of authority, “I repeat, bring me to her.”

This time, Noel didn’t dare to disobey.

The two of them quickly left the house. Upon reaching the police station, they found out that Kiki had taken Diana's corpse.

Julian was unhappy to hear the news. "Firstly, I did not receive the notice of death. Before actually confirming whether Diana is dead or alive, don't refer to it as her corpse."

She was a person.

A living, breathing person. He would never accept the fact that she was already dead.

"Secondly, she has no relations with Kiki Stewart whatsoever. Why did you just let her take Diana away?"

The policemen were put in a difficult spot. "Mr. Fulcher..."

None of them dared to offend him, but if they failed to give him a satisfactory explanation, things might only become more difficult for them.

"Ms. Winnington..."

They considered their words carefully before going on, "She is indeed dead ...her death certificate has also been issued. However, you aren't her legal husband or her direct kin, so...you were not sent a copy of it."

Who knew Julian would care so much for his ex-wife?

Had they known, they would have contacted him at the first instance.

"As for Mr. Kiki Stewart, she claimed to be Ms. Winnington's best friend. We were unable to contact any of her family or friends, and had no choice but to hand the body over to her." Kiki was, after all, someone influential in Richburgh and the Stewarts were a household name.

They didn't think that Kiki had any ulterior motive in bringing a corpse home.

Her explanation was reasonable enough.

What was most frustrating about all this was that he really shouldn't have said that he didn't want the babies in the first place. Otherwise, he and

Diana would have gotten legally remarried. The police wouldn't be able to claim he wasn't Diana's husband in name!

So what if they weren't husband and wife in name?

She was the love of his life, and the most important person to him in this whole world!

"I will find her." Very soon, he left the police station with Noel behind him. Upon contacting Kiki, he headed straight to the funeral parlor.

The moment Kiki knew that Julian was coming, she immediately bought some ashes to pretend they were Diana's.

Julian came like a gust of wind.

Thankfully, Kiki was well-prepared as she hugged the urn in her arms. Julian didn't dare to move recklessly for fear of disturbing the dead.

He completely ignored the urn in Kiki's hands as he demanded, "Kiki, where's Diana?"

Kiki knew he wouldn't accept news of Diana's death, and raised the urn high up with her hands. "She's right here."

Before Julian could respond to her, she said confidently, "Both Diana and I are pregnant. After we left Central Hospital that day, we began contacting each other and became close to each other. My parents often engaged her for tailor-made clothes, too. We're good sisters, in fact. She loved you so much, I'm sure she didn't want you seeing her in that terrible, mangled state after the accident..."

Julian listened to her as she rambled on.

His incisive yet cold eyes captured her every expression. "And then?"

Kiki couldn't help but swallow past a constricted throat. "And then... I cremated her in hopes her soul would rest in peace."

"Rest in peace, my ass!" Julian rarely spoke so coarsely, and it was a clear display of his wrath. Although his body still felt weak, it didn't stop him

from throttling Kiki. "Lie one more time and claim that she's dead, and I'll kill you!"

Kiki's eyes were filled with fright. "I'm not lying! I have photos! I really have photos to prove it!"

With that, she unlocked her phone.

The final photo of Diana in her death appeared on the screen.

The car accident had completely mangled her face.

Yet her hands remained on her stomach, as if protecting the most precious thing in her life.

As much as he refused to believe it, the photo convinced him that perhaps ...it really was true.

The person in the photo, covered in blood, was really Diana...

He wouldn't be mistaken.

Diana...

Was really dead...

She was pulverized and made unrecognizable before she managed to see Julian for one last time.

Crash!

The phone fell on the floor.

Julian collapsed at the corner of the wall, filled with so much sorrow that he couldn't make a sound or move an inch.

He was in a complete daze.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 749

Now that he had seen the photo of Diana in her death, he had come to accept that Diana had left this world.

He was familiar with every single inch of her.

The photo couldn't possibly be fabricated.

Over the next week, Julian stayed vigil by Diana's grave. He ate and drank nothing, till his body was left with nearly nothing but skin and bones.

Noel was in a panic, and even tried with Shiloh to pry his mouth open and feed him medicine. Yet, they didn't manage to get even one drop in.

"He only has one last breath left in him."

He would be beyond rescue by the time he was depleted of all breath in him.

Shiloh explained to Kiki, "If a patient doesn't cooperate, even the best doctor would have no way."

Kiki's brows furrowed as she asked hopelessly, "Can't we put him on a drip?"

Facing his stupid daughter, Shiloh was frustrated to the point of laughter. "That's not my strong point." What's more, putting him on a drip would only temporarily extend his life. Once Julian regained a little bit of energy, he would still seek death to be together with Diana.

In other words, "He's the only one who can save himself right now."

He sighed. "As for Diana..."

The thought of her filled Shiloh's heart with guilt.

He had helped his daughter force Diana to leave Julian, but not in hopes something untoward might happen to her. He didn't expect her to lose her life on her way out of Richburgh...

"A pity she's dead now."

Kiki didn't respond to her father, but simply looked down and pondered for a long while before looking at Shiloh and saying solemnly, "I have a way."

She added determinedly, "Just wait. I'll definitely let Julian live on!"

Diana's grave was located in Fulcher Inc.'s graveyard.



She had once told Julian that she wanted to be buried next to Grandpa and Grandma when she died, and be with Aster and Star.

Julian fulfilled her wish.

He placed her ashes right where she wanted to be.

After he was all spent of his life and breath, he would follow her in death.

As for his funeral, he had made his wishes clear to Noel.

Noel was flabbergasted to hear Julian's wishes. Julian claimed he had neither descendants nor kin right now.

The whereabouts of Simon Channing, the only blood relative he had, was unknown to him ever since Simon left after getting shares of the Channing family business.

As for his other family...

Grandma was no longer around, and his babies were gone as well.

The heavens seemed to be punishing him, leaving with him no kin and family at the end of his life.

Therefore, he concluded he wanted to leave Fulcher Inc. in Noel's hands.

In other words, the moment Noel agreed, Julian would give him the entire Fulcher Inc.

"I'll give you the old mansion, Mrs. Lay."

She had taken care of Grandma her entire life, and deserved a place to live in for the rest of her life.

But before he was done speaking, Mrs. Lay and Noel's faces were awash with tears.

Not only did Mrs. Lay rejected him, but even Noel resisted the great temptation that stood before him. "Sir, if you are bent on dying, I might not be courageous enough to die with you, but I'll never lay a finger on Fulcher Inc."

He had been with Julian for so many years, and they didn't just share a mere boss and subordinate relationship. They were more like brotherslike family.

And so, the massive Fulcher Inc. was in great peril.

Julian no longer cared about it.

The only thing he cared about was Diana.

He simply wanted to reach the end of his life and pursue her in death.

His parents weren't able to be faithful in love while alive and didn't stay together in death, but he would do it with Diana.

Julian hugged Diana's urn while staring at Aster and Star's graves, wondering if Diana and his babies were in pain during the car crash.

He was a failure of a father.

He wasn't able to protect his own wife, and he repeatedly lost his children.

Julian lay paralyzed on the ground as he stared weakly up at the sky.

A person like him...

Should just die.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 750

That was what Kiki saw when she came by.

Compared to the mighty and commanding presence of the great CEO of Fulcher Inc. of the past, Julian had become a walking skeleton without a soul.

Kiki even thought of giving up.

She didn't know if forcing Julian to be with her and putting up such a big show would be worth it.

She stared at Julian with a look of disdain that she didn't even notice.

Eventually, she decided to walk toward him.

Kiki flung him a bomb the moment she stood in front of him. “Julian, Diana isn’t dead.”

Life immediately penetrated Julian’s eyes, originally dead and listless.

He stared at Kiki as if she were his savior. “Kiki, don’t joke about this.”

“I’m not joking.” She took a deep breath, “I didn’t want to tell you this, but...I really can’t stand seeing you like this any longer.”

Her heart ached as she said, “Julian, you’ve been fooled badly by Diana. She ran off with another man yet here you are, foolishly staying vigil by her grave, hugging her urn through all those sleepless nights.”

What was more, his health was still in a terrible condition. He had stopped taking his medication, and was suffering from all sorts of pain and aches every day.

It wasn’t as simple as just bleeding from the nose.

His internal organs were all in pain, and he often felt short of breath amidst the agony he felt in all his limbs.

These were all bodily reactions from his condition.

However, they were drowned out by the misery and pain Diana’s death brought him.

As much as every inch of his body was in flesh-biting pain, he didn’t seem to feel a single thing.

He was like a lifeless puppet without his senses and awareness. He was left with nothing but a single wish: to die with Diana.

But right now, Kiki’s words were akin to a key that unlocked all the switches in his body.

His aching joints and organs fired up his senses, and his face immediately became flushed. “Ran off with another man?”

Veins popped out from his forehead, making his gaunt face look even more skeletal. “Kiki! If you dare spout nonsense with me, I’ll rip off your tongue!”

Kiki shook her head frantically. “Of course, I wouldn’t dare shoot my mouth off like that!”

Kiki hurriedly showed Julian the video of Diana cooperating with them in making herself look like she was in an accident before losing her memories. “Look! The blood that was all over her body was make-up that she put on herself. It’s just ketchup. I didn’t want to tell you about it, but you’re too deeply in love with her.”

Kiki clenched her fists and exclaimed self-righteously, ‘That woman isn’t fit for you!’”

Julian stared at the video through red-rimmed eyes, not fully trusting Kiki’s words.

He had no reason to believe an outsider over the love of his life, and he instantly pointed out the core of the issue. “How did you get this video?” A sense of guilt crept up Kiki’s heart, but very quickly, she remembered that Diana had lost all her memories.

No matter what she said, Diana would never be able to refute her claims. That thought gave Kiki the courage to speak. “I asked Simon for it.”

“Simon Channing?”

What does all this have to do with him?

Julian furrowed his brows. “Why does he have this video?”

“We’re sort of friends,” Kiki said. “Although we’ve only met a couple of times, we’re from the same circle and share affinity with each other. When he and Diana left, he showed us a woman who was willing to pretend to die in order to lie to a man she didn’t love, just so that she could elope with him. Back then, I didn’t know he meant that the man Diana didn’t love was you.”

Kiki added confidently, “We even...”

“Even what?”

“Laughed at the man,” Kiki said. “We thought he wasn’t even capable of keeping his own woman...”

Her claims were wholly unconvincing.

Putting aside the fact that Simon wouldn't have a reason to be so bold as to elope with Diana, Diana herself would never have thoughts of eloping with Simon in the first place! 1

All the more she wouldn't insist on pretending to die and lie to him in order to elope with Simon when she was pregnant.