

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 111-120

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 111

Madam Fulcher choked at Julian's words, and her face reddened with anger. "What did you say? You're taking Kayla to your villa?!"

Julian even wanted to tell Madam Fulcher that he was going to marry Kayla, but upon recalling Diana's

condition for divorce, he bit back the words.

"Yes. It'll be convenient for me to care for her personally."

"You must be out of your mind! If you take Kayla home, then where will Diana stay?!" Madam Fulcher slammed her cane on the floor, then shot Diana an apologetic look. "Diana, I should apologize to you. I knew why Julian wanted to marry you three years ago, but I didn't stop him. I thought that..."

She thought that feelings could be developed between them, and that once Julian discovered how good Diana was, he would forget about Kayla.

way

She didn't expect her grandson to be more stubborn than expected. Even so, the old woman had seen the Julian looked at Diana over the past three years, and how Diana had treated him. They weren't pretending. It was also obviously not, as Julian had said, that he had purely treated Diana as Kayla's substitute.

Unfortunately, it seemed Julian had yet to come to his senses. In the end, it didn't matter. She would do her best to help Julian keep Diana as her granddaughter-in-law and his wife.

However, if he crossed the line....

Madam Fulcher sighed in frustration. She comforted Diana by saying, "Diana. In my heart, you've never been anyone's substitute. You are you, and you're unique in this world. I know that."

Seeing how haggard Diana looked, Madam Fulcher's eyes reddened in sympathy. "No matter what others say, I won't allow you to give up on yourself. I will be your support! For the rest of your life!"

Madam Fulcher's words rang loud and clear. "I'll even try to live a few more years for you!"

Diana was trying her best not to cry, but every word Madam Fulcher uttered pierced her heart. She couldn't ignore the overwhelming emotions that spread through her. "Grandma..."

She wanted to thank Madam Fulcher for rebuilding her shattered heart, and for making her, a girl no different than an orphan, to know what it felt like to have a family that would protect her.

"No need to speak, child. I understand," Madam Fulcher shushed Diana and held her hand. Then, the old woman glanced at Julian and said firmly, "Come. You'll return to the old mansion with me. We won't go to that run-down villa!"

"But I still have some things to pack..." Diana said as she wiped her tears with her free hand, feeling the warmth that her grandmother brought. Smiling through her tears, she continued, "So we might have to make a trip there after all."

When Julian saw how neither of the women had any intention of asking him about Diana's relocation, he was furious and said, "How very good for you, Diana! But has Kayla forgiven you? After committing such a huge crime, you won't even get down on your knees and apologize sincerely?!"

"Julian Fulcher! How dare you ask Diana to kneel?" Madam Fulcher was incensed. She raised her cane and waved it agitatedly as she spoke, "Must you insist on angering me to death today? Very well! You might as

well do it right now! You can keep Diana in the hospital over my dead body!"

After saying that, Madam Fulcher was out of breath. As she took deep breaths to calm herself, her eyes landed on Lyra, who was hiding behind Julian and watching the drama unfold.

Narrowing her eyes, Madam Fulcher noticed the earrings on Lyra's ears looked familiar. She was stunned for a moment, then she stepped forward immediately and yanked it from Lyra's ears without a care in the world.

“I gave these earrings to Diana! Why are you wearing them?!”

Lyra’s ears were bleeding from the excessive force, but she didn’t dare complain in the face of the old woman’s fury. She trembled under Julian’s questioning gaze and stammered, “K–Kayla gave them to me...”

Lyra didn’t expect that the earrings would involve Madam Fulcher!

Julian studied the earring in his grandmother’s hand. The color and style of it... He recalled seeing it in a package Kate had sent to Diana. He also remembered seeing it on Diana’s ears when the Luke incident happened. When he arrived at the plant to take Diana to the hospital, the earrings were no longer on her. He hadn’t bothered about it then, thinking it to be insignificant at first. Now that he thought about it, did it end up with Kayla giving the earrings to Lyra?

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 112

“I–It’s the truth!” Lyra was terrified and blabbered everything that came to mind, never considering the consequences. “Kayla said she found it at the lakeside, so you may have mistaken it!”

Displeasure colored Julian’s face instantly. “She found it?”

He distinctly remembered Kayla saying that Luke had kidnapped both her and Diana. If that was truly the case, how could she have had time to find these earrings?

There was only one possibility...

Kayla had lied to him.

In other words, it meant that Diana hadn’t lied to him about the kidnapping incident. The two of them had been brought to the factory one after the other; the difference was, Diana had been forced there while Kayla had

gone there on her own. Kayla never thought of calling the police the first chance she got, because recording the video of Diana’s humiliation was her priority.

Julian couldn’t put to words the feeling coursing through him at the moment. It was impossible for anyone around him to read his deep, dark eyes.

Seeing how quiet the man had become, Madam Fulcher pushed him out of the way unceremoniously and took Diana to wash her hands before leaving the hospital.

This time, Julian didn't stop them.

But Diana, who had finally managed to leave the hospital, wasn't as happy as she should be. She instead looked at the earring in Madam Fulcher's hand, lost in thought.

She understood that Julian had allowed her to leave because he realized the lies Kayla had told him after seeing the earrings. However, he still didn't expose Kayla. It didn't look like he would get angry at Kayla,

either.

If it was Diana who had done it, she was sure Julian would have been furious enough to blow off a rooftop.

Now, it was clear that his favoritism was far beyond the world's reach.

Madam Fulcher saw Diana lost in thought and knew she was feeling down, so she didn't ask any questions. The older woman simply told the driver to buy a bottle of safflower oil from a store so she could apply it to Diana's knees to prevent bruising and swelling-

Once Diana saw the name and effect of the medicine, she immediately got nervous.

"Grandma, I'm fine. It doesn't hurt."

The effect of safflower oil was to promote blood circulation and remove blood clots. If a pregnant woman used it, it might deform the fetus or even cause a miscarriage.

With how insistent Diana was not to apply the oil, it was obvious there was something more to it. Madam Fulcher was not a fool.

She immediately adopted a serious look and asked tentatively, "Diana, be honest with me. Are you pregnant?"

"

When Julian returned to the ward, Kate and Lucy were feeding Kayla a glass of water. Kayla couldn't take big gulps at the moment, and could only dab her lips on the cup rim to wet her lips. Her pitiful moves and pale face painted a heartbreaking picture.

The question of whether Diana was really involved in today's incident died on Julian's lips when he saw Kayla in such a state. He remained silent instead.

No one would joke around with their life and vocal cords, after all.

After Diana left with his grandmother, he approached Oliver to confirm that Kayla's throat had indeed been severely damaged.

As for the earrings...

Well, let bygones be bygones, right?

Right now, he had to find a way to heal Kayla's throat first.

When Kate saw him coming, she immediately vacated her seat for him. "Mr. Fulcher, is Diana still kneeling outside?"

"No. My grandmother took her away," he replied, the exhaustion in his eyes clear for everyone to see. He gently waved his hand to dismiss them as he took over to feed Kayla water.

When Kate and Lucy heard that, both of them immediately straightened up, wanting to argue their case, but didn't dare do so after seeing Julian's gestures. They simply retreated and left the two alone in the ward.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 113

"Kayla," Julian started once the door closed behind the two older women. "Have you ever lied to me?"

Kayla's hands, which were hidden under the covers, tightened immediately. She couldn't stop her brows from furrowing as she endured the pain in her throat and asked, "Julian... What's wrong?"

What the hell did Diana and that blasted old lady say to him?!

Why did Julian leave the room and return as if he had turned into a different person? He even let Diana leave the hospital!

However, Julian didn't let her change the topic and insisted, "Have you ever lied to me?"

Kayla's heart thumped wildly in her chest. In fact, she had lied a lot!

Even from the first day Julian saw her, she had been impersonating Diana to claim that she was Julian's savior. She had also lied about being kidnapped by Luke, and how she came to damage her vocal cords today. She had lied about everything that involved Diana!

But she couldn't tell Julian any of that. The moment she confessed, things between them would come to an immediate end.

Julian was perceptive, and she couldn't avoid answering him, or it would only give rise to more doubt. Kayla thought hard about it, then mustered up the courage to say, "Yes, I lied to you."

Her voice was hoarse, and every word she spoke sounded like glass scratching on a blackboard. "I wanted you to look at me more, so I pretended to be sensible and lied about how I didn't care that my sister was your wife. Even the fact that I'm not having a hard time because you can't divorce yet. Julian... I lied because I love you too much... When I was abroad during those three years, I was afraid of losing you every single day, and I..."

Every single word Kayla uttered seemed to give her great pain. She spoke as if she were enduring terrible torture, and she was speaking so much.

Julian finally placed a finger on her lips and said gently, "Stop. I understand."

The heavy feeling in Kayla's chest finally eased. She gripped Julian's hand, turning her face to lean into it. Thank you for understanding me, Julian. I'm aware of the position you're in. You don't have to feel guilty that Grandma took Diana away. If my sister had a conscience, she would still apologize to me one day. without being forced to kneel. As for your divorce, I..."

"If you keep on forcing yourself to talk like this," Julian said, pulling his hand back and continuing to feed her water, "I'll get angry."

Meanwhile, in the car, Diana was shocked by Madam Fulcher's question. She didn't know what clues the older woman had picked up on, but at this moment, she was asking a question that made Diana feel the guiltiest.

Should she just take this chance to admit it to Grandma?

Diana thought about how overjoyed the old lady would be to know that she would have a great-grandchild

soon. However, she was also afraid Julian would find out and do whatever he could to get rid of the baby...

He had stated he wouldn't allow anyone but Kayla to get pregnant with his child.

Thinking of this cruel possibility, Diana decided she still needed to hide her pregnancy. Before she could think of an excuse, Madam Fulcher suddenly said, "No, that can't be. It's been such a short time since your last visit to the old mansion, so you wouldn't have found out so quickly either. I must be confused in my old age, especially since I want a great-grandchild very much."

She turned off the calendar on her phone and said wistfully, "It's just that the label on this bottle says that pregnant women should use it with caution, so I simply..."

Ah, so that was it.

Diana let out a sigh of relief and said, "Grandma, I..."

"It's fine, I know," Madam Fulcher said, holding Diana's hand. She sighed. "I know it's hard on you to see how Julian acted today."

As an elderly person, wanting Diana to have a child to benefit the marriage was one thing. Wanting to meet her little great-grandchild was another.

It truly was a pity.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 114

"Diana," Grandma started again as she put down the safflower oil and faced Diana. She proceeded to tell Diana about how Julian and Kayla were acquainted.

"And that's what happened. She saved Julian's life, and he took this matter very seriously. That child... He suffered a lot when he was younger."

Diana didn't expect there would be such a backstory behind their history. But what a strange coincidence! She had also risked her life to save a little boy in a cave when she was a child. However, the boy disappeared the next day without even leaving a message for her.

On the other hand, Kayla met Julian, who was now devoted to her because she had rescued him.

The two had similar looks, but their fates were very different.

After mulling over the words, Diana said, "Was it hard for Julian when he was a child?"

"Yes." There were many things Madam Fulcher couldn't bear to mention again. "His parents died early, and my husband's health also deteriorated at the same time. The Fulcher family urgently needed an heir to hold up their legacy, and as Julian was the only candidate left, he had to grow up quickly. My husband, he..."

Madam Fulcher got slightly choked up here. Although curious, Diana couldn't bear for the older woman to dredge up painful memories. "It's in the past, Grandma. Let's not talk about it anymore."

Madam Fulcher nodded and wiped her tears. "Diana, you could ask him about the things he's never told others about his past in person if you have the chance. I always feel that those experiences early on hurt him so much, which was why he valued the child who saved him in the past. He may see her as the only warmth he has in this world."

Does that mean it wasn't necessarily love that Julian felt toward Kayla?

Wake up already!

Diana couldn't help but mentally slap herself when the thought crossed her mind. Even if Julian didn't love Kayla that way, his feelings for Kayla were a hundred times stronger than his feelings for Diana. Had it not been for Madam Fulcher, Diana would still be kneeling in the hospital. Julian probably still wouldn't be merciful even if something had happened to Diana for kneeling too long, and feel that it would've saved him the effort to abort their child...

Besides, she would divorce him soon. She had no right to interfere with his past and feelings anymore.

However, the money...

Because of the poisoning instigated by none other than Kayla, it had delayed Diana from getting the money.

She was now at a loss. Her debt was more than twelve million dollars! Where else could she get the balance to settle it? Thinking about it, Diana knew she would have to see James in person. Either way, she had grasped his weakness by attending this birthday banquet. She only needed to confirm if her guesses about Kayla's origin was true. If it were, then she likely would get the money soon.

As for the contract they had made her sign... Well, the contract was just an afterthought. After all, they had done it to ensure that Diana and Kayla would meet without fail. They wanted Diana to realize on her own that she was simply a stand-in for Kayla.

However, Diana didn't understand why they would be ruthless enough to try to kill her with poison. She didn't want to think about how Kate may have been involved, so she put those thoughts aside.

Diana looked down to see the earrings in Madam Fulcher's hand. She leaned her head against the older woman's shoulder, closing her eyes in exhaustion.

Madam Fulcher didn't wake Diana throughout the entire journey to the villa. Even when they arrived at the villa, Madam Fulcher was the one to get out of the car to see Mr. Carter and told him to pack Diana's luggage.

When she saw that the bedroom had long since been cleared out, and there was not a single trace of Diana's life here, she was enraged.

"He's been so impatient about bringing that woman back here, hasn't he?!"

Madam Fulcher decided right then that she would use her own methods to avenge Diana, once and for all!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 115

When Diana woke up, she was already at the old mansion.

Since she got pregnant, her motion sickness had worsened. Even though she had gotten off the vehicle, the dizziness was still present. Placing her hand on

the car to steady herself, she lost the battle with the queasy feeling in her stomach and stumbled to the side of the road to throw up.

When Madam Fulcher saw this, she didn't approach Diana for a few moments. She took out her phone to secretly record the scene of Diana vomiting before quickly calling for someone to get a glass of water for Diana to rinse her mouth with.

"She must have motion sickness after sleeping in the car for so long. I can't imagine how exhausted she must've been for the past two days!"

With so many things that had happened, it was inevitable that her mood would be low. When her emotions were down, all her bodily functions would also be poor. Seeing how torturous it was for Diana to throw up so hard, Madam Fulcher made up her mind. "I'll nurse you back to health before you can go back."

Saying that, she hurriedly called the chef and asked them to prepare some things.

Diana knew that she desperately needed nutrition at this point, so she didn't protest. When the time to eat came, she carefully recalled if she had revealed anything because the meal her grandmother had asked to be prepared was surprisingly similar to the meals recommended by the hospital.

All the dishes were high in protein and fiber and favorable to the development of the fetus, such as estrogen and soy foods. Coupled with the medicine she was now taking to protect her unborn child, the effect in maintaining both the mother's and child's health would be top-notch.

Madam Fulcher saw that Diana had not moved to eat. "Are the dishes not to your liking?"

"No, that's not it," Diana said, unsure of what the older woman was implying. After confirming that she had done nothing to reveal that she was pregnant, she happily said, "I just think the dishes today are a little different than usual."

None of the dishes were greasy or fishy.

"I'm getting old," Madam Fulcher said with a smile. "Our appetite changes with age, doesn't it?"

When Diana heard this, she felt that Madam Fulcher hadn't noticed her pregnancy, which immediately put her mind at ease. "Yes, it does. It's a nice coincidence that I enjoy these dishes too."

After the women had eaten and drank their fill, Madam Fulcher smiled mysteriously and snapped her fingers at the maid standing outside. Diana looked up in puzzlement and immediately straightened up in shock when she saw what was before her.

"G—Grandma!" Diana stuttered. "Why have you brought so many clothes here?!"

Racks upon racks of clothes of various brands' latest models were pushed into the room, spanning from the dining room to the entrance. It was a shockingly long line.

Diana couldn't see the end of it, even if she stood on her tiptoes.

"Let's forget about your things back at the villa. I've brought everything you need. Clothes, cosmetics, and so

on. Pick anything you like to keep."

Diana was speechless. Madam Fulcher was the real deal!

In the following week, Diana didn't leave the old mansion and stayed indoors to recuperate. Nina had been worried about Diana's health from the day she had woken up at the hospital, and finally went straight to the old mansion to visit Diana.

The two of them spoke for a long time. Diana didn't feel like bringing up Kayla's attempt at poisoning her and the fact that she was just a substitute.

"I'm just disappointed in Julian," Diana said calmly. "Since there's only a week left before our divorce, I have to meet James at his workplace to get the money."

"Well, I fully support your divorce," Nina said determinedly. Then, she reached out like a pitiful, kicked puppy and squeezed Diana's shoulders. "As for Kayla... Don't be angry with me, okay? I was worried you wouldn't be able to endure it after finding out."

“I know,” Diana said, rolling her eyes and throwing a pillow at Nina. “I really hated you when I first saw Kayla, you know? I didn’t want to believe that my own best friend kept me in the dark like a fool and let me believe that Julian loved me deeply. I even accused that woman of being a mistress!”

But according to the chronological order of events, it turned out that Diana was the one who had interfered in Julian and Kayla’s relationship.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 116

When Diana first learned she was simply a substitute for Kayla, the first person she directed her anger at was

Nina.

Later on, however...

Diana sighed. “I know you had good intentions. You were always doing things for my sake.”

Had Diana been in Nina’s shoes, she would have done the same and prioritized her friend’s health rather than rashly told her the truth. Besides, Nina had been so anxious about it to the point of passing out from sheer agitation.

If they were talking about apologies, Diana should be giving one to Nina; in the end, she was the one who was always worrying and burdening Nina.

It was a good thing they were friends; best friends, in fact!

Diana smiled. “Don’t worry about it anymore, Nina. I’ll be relying on you to help me raise my baby in the future, you know?”

She was filled with confidence and continued, “Once I sort out the money with James tomorrow, you’ll have to accompany me to the hospital for my check-up.”

Having gone through the incident in the abandoned plant last week, there was no harm in going for a check- up and making sure that nothing was wrong.

“Sure!” Nina nodded. “But in case you can’t get the money, then your marriage with Julian...”

“It won’t go on for long,” Diana interrupted. “I just don’t want to owe him anything after the divorce, which is why I insisted on paying him back.”

“What about the baby?” Nina asked. “Will you really not tell him?”

“If he found out... It’ll be difficult to keep my baby safe,” Diana confessed honestly. “I don’t hold out any hope for him anymore, so I still need to keep my pregnancy under wraps.”

Nina nodded in understanding. “What’s your plan after the divorce?”

That was a question that brought her back to reality. After Diana divorced, she couldn’t stay and be provided for by the Fulcher family anymore. She would need to earn money for her daily expenses, and later the costs

of raising a child, and so on...

Nina could help, but she would only be able to cover some things.

Diana became depressed when the topic was brought up, but her eyes lit up suddenly and she got out of bed. She went to her closet, pulled a dress out, and twirled around to show it off to Nina.

“Look at this dress. What do you think?”

Nina was stunned as she took in the beautiful design. It looked like a fairy-tale dress!

“It feels like the dress has a soul of its own... The details on it are just too beautiful and out of the world!”

As Nina complimented the dress, she suddenly seemed to think of something and snapped her head.

up in

shock. “Are... Are you planning to return to designing?”

For a week, Julian called various doctors from all over to his villa. However, none of them could guarantee that Kayla’s throat and vocal cords could be cured.

Her voice was harsh on the ears when she spoke, and she was often crying behind Julian's back. He tried to comfort her several times, but he never knew how to start.

Sometimes, he even...

When he saw Kayla crying in the bedroom, Diana's aggrieved look would sometimes float into his mind.

The room was clearly free of Diana's influence or traces, but he could feel her everywhere.

Was it because of the earrings that his trust in Kayla was broken?

He must be out of his mind!

Julian looked at the text he had just sent his grandmother, and felt a pang of annoyance in his heart. Why would he ask the older woman how Diana was doing right now?!

When Mr. Carter saw his distracted look, he couldn't help but ask, "Sir, do you want to investigate the poisoning thoroughly? What Madam Diana said at the hospital was not without reason. I'm sure we can start from the wine glass..."

"No need for that," Julian said, cutting the older man off as he switched off his phone absentmindedly. "I believe Kayla."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 117

Regarding the poisoning incident, Julian had no reason to suspect Kayla of making such a big show just to

hurt herself and frame Diana..

Mr. Carter nodded, not daring to bring it up again, and instead reminded Julian of another matter. "You'll have to take Miss Winnington to the hospital for a check-up tomorrow, so please rest early."

Julian nodded, but he couldn't find sleep so easily that night.

Kayla was just next door, but he had never shared a bed with her. The thought of doing so hadn't crossed his mind either, even more so after he had

sent that text to his grandmother about Diana. He repeatedly turned his phone on and off, but Madam Fulcher never replied,

Finally, he decided to go for a walk. He couldn't keep thinking about Diana.

His actions gave him a bad feeling, but he pressed on. Just as he moved to leave the room, he bumped into Kayla, who was also heading downstairs.

She was dressed in nightclothes, and he could see her exposed ankles. He immediately rebuked her. "Where are you going? Don't you know it's cold outside?"

With that, he was about to shove her back in the room when she interrupted him, "Julian..."

It would take more time before she could speak comfortably.

"Shall we take a walk?"

His phone remained silent.

Glancing at Kayla's face, he thought about it for a while before finally nodding.

"I'd like to leave," Kayla said after only a few steps. "I don't have anything here, and staying here like this isn't a good idea."

She fiddled with her fingers, seemingly having thought long and hard before making her decision.

"What do you mean, you don't have anything?" Julian said. "I'll be divorcing Diana soon, so you can stay here with peace of mind."

"But when will that happen?"

Though she hadn't managed to put an end to Diana as she wanted to with this poisoning, and even severely damaged her vocal cords from it, Kayla thought she had still won this round when she saw how Julian made. Diana kneel for her. He was even willing to go against his grandmother and let Kayla stay in his villa.

However, she didn't expect...

That Julian wouldn't even share a room with her, much less enter her room regularly. The only thing he did was to bring doctors in.

All the lingerie she had carefully prepared was in vain!

He also said he would punish Diana for her. A week had passed, and still there was no news about it!

If this incident couldn't benefit Kayla, then what was the point of making such a big sacrifice? She decided

that she needed to ask for something she wanted.

Kayla saw how hesitant Julian was about the question, and how his eyes narrowed as sharp as blades in the night. She immediately lowered her head and said, "I'm not forcing you to..."

"I know," Julian said, stroking her head. "It's my fault. When I return from the hospital with you tomorrow, I'll head over to the old mansion and bring it up with Diana."

Kayla forced down her excitement and said meekly, "Okay... But what will you do if Grandma objects to it?"

"We won't be telling her about it."

Which meant that as long as he wanted it, the divorce would happen.

Kayla relaxed at his words. "Thank you, Julian. You work so hard to be with me, but I also want to do something for you."

Julian could tell she wanted to say something, so he asked, "Like what?"

"Well, I actually picked up a specialty while I was abroad for three years, and it's designing," Kayla said, looking up at him. "I want to enter the clothing design industry and become well-known. That way, I'll still have something to show when everyone knows about us."

She spoke as if their future together was already set in stone.

Spread the love

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 118

“Okay,” Julian said, nodding in approval. “I’ll help you get whatever you want, but don’t talk about leaving the villa again.”

Kayla’s throat was still fragile and needed meticulous care, and he still needed to find a way to cure her. If she returned to the Winnington family, it wouldn’t be as convenient for him to have doctors check on her as

in his villa.

“Okay,” Kayla said, hiding how truly satisfied she felt at his words. “Thank you, Julian.”

Meanwhile, Diana handed the dress to Nina so she could look at it closely.

“I wouldn’t say get back into the industry. I was thinking more of throwing my past away and starting from scratch. It’ll be like becoming a rookie and entering the business again, you know?”

Diana had once let down this industry for love.

Now that her love was gone, she realized that the most reliable thing for a woman to have was her own

career.

Men and vows of love were all just illusions, after all.

Nina continued to admire the breathtakingly beautiful dress as she lamented, “But wouldn’t it be a shame to throw away all of your past achievements?”

Nina knew Diana had an incredible talent for designing, and that she had been able to make her way from the small countryside to Richburgh because of it before she married Julian.

However, Nina was unaware that Diana had actually taken design orders over the past three years. As the people who placed the orders were mysterious figures in high positions, Diana never mentioned it to anyone. She drew the designs and kept them to herself.

In the past three years, even though Diana seemed to have done nothing but live off the Fulcher family, she would often personally make clothes for Madam Fulcher and buy various gifts for Julian.

It was why she had spent fifteen million dollars at SK Mall so easily. She was confident she could slowly earn back the money, so it wasn't really Julian's money that she spent.

Yet, what happened?

Julian forced her to return the money in a short time, all to draw a clear line between them when it came to whose money it was. He even used it as a pretext to push their divorce..

Diana couldn't help but think about how ridiculous everything was.

However, that was now all in the past. "Back when I was designing, I used the pseudonym D and D&J."

Before she met Julian, she used D to represent herself. Later, she added to it and used D&J, representing the love between her and Julian. She couldn't help but laugh when she thought about the meaning behind her pseudonyms.

"Thinking back on it, it was so silly of me to use those names. I don't want people to know it was me."

She wanted to start anew and abandon all her past achievements; even the contacts she had gotten through them.

Nina rubbed her temples and muttered, "D&J...?"

She mouthed the name several times before bursting out in wild laughter. "Diana and Julian? Hahaha! Oh, Diana! Why would you use such a nasty name as your pseudonym?"

"Well, I once thought I'd be with him forever."

Diana had silently taken on some designing work and remained as Julian's obedient little wife. She tried not to create her own brilliance so she wouldn't stand out and stay by his side in silence. That was the quiet life she had once arranged for herself.

She never expected change to come so suddenly, nor discover that she had never been part of his plans in his

life at all.

And so, she would discard anything that was once a symbol of their love, just like how he had discarded their marriage with ease. She wouldn't have any regrets, and she would move on to a new world without him.

"I've even thought of a new name for myself," Diana said, her eyes filled with anticipation. "It'll be B."

B, from the word buried, as she would bury her past right now.

"I won't ever mention D or D&J again, and I'll announce the closure of that line to my regular customers."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 119

"I'll feel weird if I hear my pseudonym. It's as if I was still tethered to Julian. It'll be quite ironic, and I don't like the feeling at all."

"But... Everyone in the design industry probably wished they were D, yet you're giving it up so easily..." Nina said, though she was nodding along to Diana's logic. "Hearing how you suddenly want to give it up, it'll be a lie to say I don't find it a pity. But when I first saw this dress, I felt that you'll definitely become something big again, whether you start from scratch or not."

The dress was simply stunning, and it was impossible not to see it in any other way.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the design would beat everything else that was available on the market.

Diana smiled brightly. Nina's encouragement raised her excitement concerning her future prospects. Actually, I want to give this dress to Fanny, Oliver's girlfriend."

"

When Diana and Nina arrived at the central hospital the following day, they found that the gynecology department was filled with people.

After taking a number, they couldn't find a place to sit. Before they could think about what to do next, Vans called them into his office.

"I asked my colleague for Diana's number, and saw that there were more than a dozen people before it was her turn. You guys can rest here for now."

Vans needed to make his rounds and check on some patients who had recently undergone surgery, so he said, "I'll be back before you get into the ultrasound room. The doctor will definitely be more careful with one of them in the room."

Diana nodded at his reassurance. "Okay."

"

After a short time of waiting in the office, Nina could tell that Diana was in low spirits, and that she didn't want to stay here for much longer. "Diana, why don't we head out and wait instead?"

The weather was good today. There was no summer heat or winter chill, and the sun shone brightly on the wonderful autumn day.

Diana had suffered through some humiliation at James's hand this morning, and getting some air sounded like a great idea.

"Sure."

With that said, the two friends headed out.

"So, what does James want now?" Nina couldn't resist asking Diana about what had happened when she went to the Winnington residence this morning to ask for the money. "You said you mentioned Lucy, Kayla's origin and all, right? And he wasn't flustered in the slightest?"

"Not only that, but he even threw stuff at me and yelled at me. He called me ridiculous," Diana said, feeling the exhaustion creep back into her bones as she thought of what had happened that morning. "I seriously

doubted myself for a moment."

If Lucy really did give birth to Kayla after having an affair with James, how could Kate not know anything about it in all these years?

According to the Winninton family, Kayla had been adopted. But with that logic, how could she look so similar to James?

Plus, it wasn't just a slight resemblance!

Diana couldn't figure out how Kayla could look like James so much if she wasn't related to him by blood.

"People do say that pregnant women tend to overthink," Nina said with a sigh. "You shouldn't be so concerned about Kayla's origins. Kate hasn't once asked about you since the incident, so why bother?"

"It's not really about her..." Diana wondered if she really looked like someone with a saintly heart.

If Kate really loved her, she definitely would have been worried. However...

Diana had already seen with her own eyes that Kate would remain firmly on Kayla's side whenever anything happened, so there was no need to care so much about Kate.

"I just think that things may not have been that simple when I went missing."

Diana was trying to figure this out, and wondered if Kayla might be the key to this matter. It was why she took the chance and tried to pry the truth out of James under the guise of asking him for the money.

She hadn't expected James to deny it so vehemently and firmly.

He even added that because of Diana's nonsense and the hurt she had caused by deliberately poisoning Kayla, he wouldn't give Diana a single penny.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 120

"Holy sh*t!" Nina was unable to hold back from cursing. "So James is planning to use that contract so that you'd owe the Winningtons thirteen million instead?"

"I think that's his plan," Diana said, exasperated. "He kept going on and on about how he wanted justice for himself and Kayla, but essentially..."

James had simply never seen Diana as his daughter.

It seemed the Winningtons would do anything to keep Kayla happy.

"That's weird," Nina said as she pondered over the flawed logic of the story. "No matter how angry James is, he should know that you want the money to

pay Julian so that you can divorce him. Isn't that exactly what the Winningtons want? But now that they're not giving you the money, then..."

"I don't know." Diana shook her head. "Perhaps he thought I was being too outrageous when I said all those things. There's also Kayla's throat..."

Before Diana could finish, she spotted a luxury car stop at the hospital's entrance.

It was a sleek, black Rolls Royce; one of Julian's cars.

Suddenly conscious of which department they were in, Diana immediately turned around nervously. "Nina! Julian and Kayla are here!"

Nina was startled by the sudden exclamation, and all thoughts about why the Winnington family refused to give Diana the money flew out the window. She followed closely behind Diana and ducked behind a tree, only emerging once they saw Julian and Kayla entering the surgical department before they made their way carefully back to the gynecology department.

"If Julian's here, staying in Vans's office isn't safe either," Diana said. "Let's just wait here for a bit. If Julian goes to meet Vans and we run into him..."

If Julian noticed anything, it would be a problem.

Nina agreed without hesitation. "Okay. I'll send Vans a text to explain things so he won't panic if he doesn't see us in his office."

Strangely enough, Vans never replied. Even when it was Diana's turn to enter the ultrasound room, he never appeared.

Fearing that he might be in trouble, Nina rushed to Vans's office to check on him. Meanwhile, Diana stayed in the ultrasound room.

However, Vans never returned to his office.

It didn't look like Julian had come looking for him, either.

Without any other leads, Nina could only return to the waiting area at the gynecology department. Once Diana was done with her ultrasound, she would try and contact Vans one more time before they leave.

After Kayla had her checkup, she and Julian were supposed to leave the hospital. However, Julian wanted to

talk to Vans about a famous surgeon he hadn't been able to contact all week. With that, they went to Vans'

office.

Instead of Vans, they noticed Nina sneaking out of his office toward the gynecology department.

An idea came to Kayla almost instantly. "Julian, my period is irregular, so I'd like to see a gynecologist. Could you go with me?"

Nina and Diana were like two peas in a pod; they were inseparable. Since Nina was at the hospital, it would mean that Diana was nearby, right?

Julian was staring quietly at Nina's retreating back, not realizing there was a hint of surprise in his eyes. When he heard Kayla's words, he replied without hesitation, "If you feel any discomfort next time, you should tell me earlier."

As he spoke, he gently ushered Kayla toward the gynecology department.

Diana had just exited the ultrasound room when Nina returned.

"How was it?" Nina asked anxiously. "Is the baby okay?"

Diana nodded excitedly. "Yes, everything's fine. The ultrasound shows the fetus's development, which is now close to twelve weeks. So far, everything's good. I'll need to consult the chief physician for any other precautions."

After saying that, Diana looked around before asking, "Has Vans shown himself?"

"No," Nina replied with a sigh. "I just went to his office to check, but there's no one there. I'm afraid he won't be able to come with us to see the chief physician."

"That's fine," Diana said with a smile. "Anyway, the baby is healthy. I can hear its strong heartbeat!"

Nine couldn't help but relax at that. Noticing that there was now an empty seat near them, she guided Diana to it. "That's great! I'll get a number to see the chief physician. Just sit here and rest while I do that, okay?"