

## Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 121-130

### Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 121

Diana noticed that Nina was even more excited than her, and the feeling rubbed off on her. "I'm fine. I'll

come with you to scan the QR code for the appointment."

However, as soon as they arrived in front of the machine, they saw Julian and Kayla walking toward the

department of gynecology.

Julian held Kayla's hand carefully, and was looking at her with great gentleness.

Diana suddenly felt an uncontrollable pain in her chest.

She clearly told herself not to care.

But as she thought about how she was pregnant with their baby, she realized Julian had never once accompanied her to a pregnancy checkup. In fact, it would never happen again in this lifetime. There was an

indescribable sense of bitterness in her chest.

Diana looked away. She didn't want to see them at all.

Even so, she still felt too panicked to move. In fact, she subconsciously covered her stomach with her hands. "Nina, let's go."

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However, Kayla had already seen them.

Kayla had followed Nina here just to try her luck. She didn't expect to actually bump into Diana.

Now that she saw Diana, she had to put on a good performance!

Kayla smiled deviously, and leaned even closer against Julian.

However...

Kayla thought about how Diana covered her stomach... What was Diana checking at the gynecology department?

Was it her period? Maybe a stomachache? Or was she...pregnant?!

Kayla was horrified by this assumption. Immediately, her face turned sour.

By then, Julian had just finished sorting out the registration. When he looked at Kayla, he couldn't resist placing his hand on her forehead. "Is it that bad? You look awful."

Although Diana stood in the corner where they couldn't see her, she could see their every single move clearly.

They were so...intimate.

In fact, they even came to the gynecology department together.

Needless to say, the two had already slept with each other this week.

They probably did it in her old room!

"Ugh." The thought of those two being intimate with each other left Diana disgusted. She quickly pulled Nina aside. "Anyway, we've already received the B-Ultrasound report, and we know what to take note of. Let's leave the questions to Vans. We should leave."

Nina agreed. "Yeah. Julian has a keen eye, and Kayla's a vile schemer. We need to stay away from them."

She thoughtfully retrieved a bottle of sour plum juice. "Drink some of this. It'll relieve the nauseousness."

While talking, the two of them began to make their way out of the hospital.

Meanwhile, Kayla was already in the chief physician's consultation room.

She wasn't feeling unwell to begin with. The only reason she came to the gynecology department was to see Nina, and now, she felt insecure. As such, she spoke to the doctor in an absent-minded manner. Her gaze kept darting around.

Suddenly...

Kayla stared blatantly at the computer screen. "Doctor! Is Diana your patient too?"

The screen only showed Diana's name and the time of her first visit. It had yet to show the time of her follow-up visit. Hence, the details of her health condition were not on display.

The doctor wasn't particularly pleased with Kayla's attitude, but considering the fact that the director personally called to make this appointment, he remained polite. "Yes. Any name that comes up on my computer screen is my patient."

Kayla's eyes lit up. She pressed both palms against the desk and shouted at the top of her lungs, "What's wrong with her? Is she suffering from early symptoms of pregnancy?"

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Kayla's intrusive question involved the confidentiality of patient records.

And so, the doctor said evasively, "I don't remember."

She had to see close to a hundred patients each day. How could she possibly remember all their circumstances? The only way to do that was to go through the patient's medical history.

"In that case, check on it," Kayla pressed. "I'm sure there are records of her previous visits!"

Although the doctor was against such behavior, she couldn't convince Kayla otherwise and she didn't dare to offend Kayla. "Sure. Please wait for a moment," she replied after some thought.

Soon, the doctor found the medical record of Diana's previous visit on the computer.

"She was having early..." The doctor began speaking.

"Dr. Liu!" Someone suddenly barged into the consultation room. It was none other than Vans.

The first thing he did was to switch off the computer. He then shot a furious glare at Dr. Liu. "What are you doing? Are you actually revealing a patient's private information?!"

Dr. Liu knew Vans was not someone she ought to mess with. She immediately appeared troubled. "I... I..."

She couldn't find the words to say.

When Kayla saw Vans, she became even more enthusiastic. "Vans, why are you here? Did Julian send you to check on me because he's worried about me?"

The more Vans spent time with Diana, the more he felt that she and Kayla were actually very easy to differentiate in terms of their appearances.

The two had completely different personalities and vibes.

Vans had no idea how Julian, always smart and perceptive, got the two mixed up.

"Yeah." Vans didn't deny the claim. "Julian was worried about you. He kept asking me to come over."

Otherwise, Vans would still have been stuck with another patient. Diana's pregnancy was nearly exposed...

It was a close call.

After hearing what Vans said, Kayla imagined how Julian looked when he worried about her. She couldn't help but feel much happier. However, she felt a little gloomy when she turned around and saw that the computer's screen was black. "Dr. Liu, what about the patient's record I asked about just now?"

"There are rules in the hospital. Patients do not have the right to ask about another patient's private information," Vans said in a professional tone. "If you really want to know, you can ask Julian to investigate it for you. Please don't make things difficult for my colleague."

What if Diana really was pregnant?

It was too big a risk for Kayla to take.

“It’s fine. I was just a little curious when I saw my sister’s name. Vans, sweetie, you don’t have to mention

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this to Julian,” Kayla said.

Vans had no idea when they were on such good terms, to the point she was daring enough to address him as ‘sweetie’.

He could clearly recall he had never been friendly to Kayla, because she was always vain and pretentious. Vans could never forget how spitefully she looked at him before she found out about his family background and his relationship with Julian.

Now, however, she was calling him ‘sweetie’ as if they were good friends.

‘Heh. How interesting.’

Vans nodded. “Okay. I won’t bring it up.”

Vans promised Nina that he would keep Diana’s pregnancy a secret. Thus, he would make sure to uphold that promise.

Kayla felt relieved. However, she then recalled how she found out Nina’s relationship with Vans when she was investigating Diana. On top of that, Vans was in such a hurry to switch off the computer earlier. All these thoughts made Kayla feel even more curious about Diana’s medical record.

Could Diana really be pregnant?

Did Julian know about it?

Was their divorce dragging on because of this?

Kayla’s heart pounded at the thought of this possibility. However, with Vans around, it was impossible for her to pry for any further information from Dr. Liu. In the end, she made an excuse about her period

symptoms before leaving the hospital with Julian.

This was when Grandma's message came in.

"If you want to ask about how she's doing, you can come and see for yourself. Come for dinner tonight."

Julian had been anxious throughout the day. He fell silent when he read the text.

He didn't want to ask about how Diana was doing, and he didn't want to personally see her!

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Yes, that's right.

He was going to see Diana to ask for an update on their divorce. After all, there was only a week left until their actual divorce proceedings. Previously, they agreed to get divorced after a month.

Back in Grandma's house.

Diana could smell an unusual scent from the food prepared for tonight's dinner.

"Grandma, why are there so many dishes today? Are you expecting guests?" Diana asked.

Diana was becoming a picky eater as her baby grew inside her.

She couldn't tolerate oily food and anything with a heavy scent. In fact, she would sometimes throw up after smelling a certain type of food.

Fortunately, the dishes Grandma asked the kitchen staff to prepare recently had been to her liking. Today,

however...

"It's Julian." Grandma looked at her carefully. "He said he wanted to have a meal with me."

After all, Julian was her grandson. It was only expected for him to want to have a meal with her.

Diana had no reason to refuse. However, she couldn't help but feel dismayed when she recalled how Julian

and Kayla walked into the gynecology department.

She honestly couldn't bring herself to face him right now, let alone dine at the same table.

Hence, when it was time for dinner, Diana decided to stay in her room.

"Grandma, I'm not hungry. You can

go ahead without me."

After someone knocked on her bedroom door several times, Diana finally went to open it. However, it was Julian who appeared behind it. "Grandma's worried about you."

Julian had knocked on the door.

"Join us for dinner downstairs."

His tone was irrefutable.

His gaze didn't linger for a moment longer than necessary on Diana.

In fact, he turned around rather quickly. Diana didn't even have the chance to refuse.

It looked like he was eager to avoid her.

Diana felt a dull thud in her chest. Seemingly triggered by her own fighting spirit, she followed him down the stairs resolutely.

By then, Grandma was already halfway done with dinner. When she saw Diana coming down, she ate even faster. As soon as Diana sat down, she put down her fork and spoon. "I'm done."

After saying that, she asked a maid to bring Diana a bowl of bird's nest. In fact, she placed all the vegetables and food rich in protein close to Diana. "You have to eat well and look after yourself."

Diana was speechless.

Whenever Grandma said ambiguous things like this, Diana would feel guilty and afraid. It felt like Grandma had found out about her pregnancy. Diana had once asked Grandma why she said such things. According to Grandma, she felt that Diana wasn't treated well in the villa, which was why she wanted to pamper Diana while they still lived together.

But now...

With Grandma saying something like that in front of Julian, Diana couldn't help but feel guilty.

Indeed, Julian began looking Diana up and down.

To cover up her guilt, Diana had to give up on the idea of returning to her room. She picked up her fork and spoon and began to eat. "Okay. Thanks, Grandma. I feel much better than before."

Only then did Julian look downward.

The two of them remained silent throughout the meal.

It was as if things like feeding each other and looking at each other during meals never happened in the past. In the end, Julian was the one who broke the silence. "I came to talk to you about the divorce."

Diana's hands trembled a little. Her spoon touched the edge of her bowl and made a loud screeching sound.

She made use of the sound to cover up the sadness in her voice. "I'm sorry, but I haven't raised enough money yet," she said calmly.

Julian suddenly laughed.

However, it wasn't the happy kind of laughter. Instead, it sounded wholly sarcastic. He stared at her the way an eagle would at its prey. It looked as if he would burn a hole through her with his gaze. There was a great sense of oppression from him.

"If you don't want to get divorced, just be upfront about it," he snapped sarcastically.

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His tone disgusted Diana. The repulsion was such that she couldn't bring herself to even hold onto her fork

and spoon.

She stared coldly at Julian. "Do you need to be this self-obsessed?"

She never knew he had such a side to him in the past.

The two were about to start arguing again. Suddenly, Julian stood up and moved closer to her.

His face was inches away from her, and his facial features became very clear. She wanted to dodge, but he locked her in place by placing his hands on hers. His pupils were as dark as an abyss. "You're getting braver and braver. Do you think Grandma can protect you forever?"

Diana never once thought it that way.

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However, Julian wouldn't change his impression of her. "Why else are you able to act so boldly while still owe me money? Not long ago, you even swore you'd repay the money no matter what I said."

Diana choked on her words and looked down in a defeated manner.

Back then... She was still confident about getting money from the Winningtons.

To her surprise, things went too far, and she was set up by the Winnington family instead. She was lucky to have made it out of the birthday party alive. Now that Julian asked her about it, she certainly did feel a little guilty. After all, he was stating a hard fact.

The tone of the light in the dining room was on the white side, and it made Diana's facial expressions impossible to conceal. Julian could see her eyelashes fluttering. Suddenly, he felt a sense of joy, as if he was toying with his prey. He couldn't resist grinning.

"At the end of the day, you're just trying to stall our divorce by using the repayment as an excuse," he said nastily.

Otherwise, why hadn't he followed through with the divorce?

He was so close to her, yet she found his face absolutely hateful.

Why did he always get the final say in every matter?

Yet, his eyes... The deep look in his eyes that was impossible to ignore. Even if he wasn't staring at you, you'd still feel your heart pounding.

They hadn't seen each other for a week...

If this was in the past, being so close to her after such a long time would've inspired 'impure thoughts' in his

head.

At this moment, his breathing felt normal against her neck. Diana stared at it, suddenly feeling her mouth go dry. She felt like a mouse that had its tail stepped on by a cat. She quickly sat upright in her seat. "You were the one who forced me to repay you the money, Julian Fulcher! Can I also say that you came up with the excuse to stall the divorce?!"

This time, Julian was in no hurry to respond.

Diana's words struck a chord within his heart. It was a part of him that he'd refused to acknowledge all this time.

Back then, if he had signed on the divorce paper Diana already signed, they would've had nothing to do with each other.

Things wouldn't have gotten this far, and Kayla's throat wouldn't have gotten injured by Diana.

As such, Julian gave a specific order saying that none of the Winningtons was allowed to give Diana a single cent.

It was the only way to cut off all connections between Diana and the Winningtons, and it was the only way to protect Kayla.

Now that Diana was living with Grandma, he couldn't do anything to her. All he could do was protect Kayla and do his best to prevent Kayla from having anything to do with Diana. He wanted to make sure Diana couldn't hurt Kayla. Diana's jealousy toward Kayla...

It had far exceeded what he initially imagined.

Did she love him too much?

Perhaps that was why she couldn't control herself.

After all, as far as Julian was aware, Diana wouldn't be cruel enough to poison Kayla.

She must be blinded by her strong feelings for him.

If only he had chosen not to marry Diana! None of these terrible things would've happened to Kayla otherwise.

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### **Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 125**

At the thought of Kayla's ruined voice, Julian couldn't help but sigh. His eyes became cold again. "Make sure you treat Kayla with more respect the next

time you see her. You hurt her, and you should at least behave like you're sorry for what you did for the rest of your life! If you can do that, I won't ask you to repay the money."

At the end of the day, he still believed Diana was guilty for poisoning Kayla.

Diana was enraged by his words. Not only did she feel the urge to bite her own lips until they bled, but her cheek was all puffed up.

For some unknown reason, this reminded Julian of a squirrel that would puff its cheeks. In fact, he couldn't resist smiling. This was the first time he had smiled all week long.

Noel, who was standing nearby, observed this in stunned silence.

Julian had been with Kayla, the love of his life, all week long, but he had never smiled once. Why was he smiling when he saw Diana?!

Wasn't this a bit odd...?

Julian didn't even notice he was smiling. He also didn't notice he was toying with Diana on purpose. In fact, he tapped his fingers several times against the table. "If you insist on repaying the money, I could extend the repayment period."

It wasn't 150,000 or 1,500,000, but it was fifteen million...

Knowing there was no way she could ask the Winnington family to help, Kayla understood it was impossible for her to raise this much money during a short period of time.

Besides, she had already given up on her successes in designing.

She was now a newcomer who had yet to join the workforce. There was no reason to put herself in so much debt over uncertainties in the future.

Most importantly, she wanted the divorce with Julian to be over and done with before she became visibly

pregnant.

If the fifteen million she owed him was brought up again in the future, she wouldn't have to personally show up to deal with it.

Besides...

Julian didn't seem like someone who would hold a grudge.

Also, Kayla was now in the picture. She would be eager to take over Diana's position as Julian's wife after their divorce. Julian wouldn't even be in the mood to think about Diana.

Suddenly, things Diana couldn't come to terms with in the past now seemed to work in her favor.

"Forget it," Diana said in the end. For the sake of her baby, she needed to sort this out as soon as possible. Since you said I didn't need to repay you, I hope you'll remember what you said today."

With that, she switched on her phone and replayed what Julian just said on the voice recorder. "This voice

recording will serve as proof."

Julian didn't think Diana would pull such a trick on him. He stared at her, his mouth wide open. He felt

tricked, and he immediately became calculative. "Well, are you able to live with your head hung low in front of Kayla for the rest of your life? Will you apologize to Kayla and ask for her forgiveness?"

This was the condition Diana must meet to not repay him the money.

Diana's facial expression changed a little. She couldn't do it.

After all, she was never part of the poisoning plot. Kayla was the one who set the whole thing up and acted it out on her own. Julian simply refused to believe it.

"It doesn't matter if you can't do it. I want to divorce a woman like you as soon as possible. As long as you agree to a single condition, you don't have to repay me the money," Julian said.

A woman like her?

What kind of woman was she?

Diana picked up on the sarcasm and disdain in his eyes. Feeling hot-headed, she immediately shot back, "Fine! I'll agree to whatever condition it is you have, but just as you said, we must get divorced as soon as possible!"

Was she eager?

What was there to be eager about?

After hearing what she said, Julian's facial expression grew colder by the second. In fact, he didn't even look at Diana once when he left the house.

He only uttered a single sentence through his clenched jaw. "Fine. I'll see you in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau at nine o'clock tomorrow!"

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Diana wasn't expecting their divorce to be confirmed in such a way.

This time, not even divorce papers were involved. There also weren't any verbal or legal discussions.

It seemed the two of them had reached the limit of their tolerance. They no longer wanted to see each other, and they had become a couple who refused to say another word to one another. The only thing on their mind was to get divorced as quickly as they could.

Julian... He really wanted to be with Kayla officially, didn't he?

He must've been devastated to learn that Kayla's vocal cords were destroyed.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have allowed Kayla to move into his villa. He also wouldn't have come all this way to Grandma's house, knowing there was a risk of her finding out, to decide on the time of divorce with Diana.

Oddly enough, Diana didn't lose sleep tonight. Instead, she had a peaceful sleep with her hands resting on her stomach.

In fact, she even dreamed about playing with her grown-up child in places she had never been.

When she woke up the next day, she was still thinking about what happened. For the first time, she felt that life could be wonderful without Julian. She had gotten used to living without him for the past week.

As long as he was out of sight, she wouldn't miss him that much and she wouldn't lose control over her

emotions.

Once this day was over, this would become even more obvious. In the end, she needed to get used to living alone. In fact, she probably wouldn't be able to stay with Grandma much longer.

Before leaving the house, Diana checked that she had all the documents needed for the divorce. She got into a taxi, a strange feeling brewing inside her.

That was when she received a call from L.

It was the manager. Diana thought something had happened, so she quickly picked up her phone. She was soon informed that the surveillance system had been fixed. The manager asked Diana why she hadn't gone

to see the store to check on it.

Diana was briefly stunned. She had already forgotten about it.

After all, she already knew that the woman Julian was seeing was Kayla. Diana had even met Kayla, and many things happened thereafter. At this point, Diana had already given up on Julian.

Hence, the surveillance footage didn't matter at all anymore.

"It's fine. I don't want to see it anymore." Diana rubbed her forehead. "I'll head to the store to deal with the handover procedure when I'm free in the next couple of days. This store will be returned to Julian sooner or

later."

Diana had no right to keep it.

Otherwise, Kayla would cause even more trouble if she found out.

At this point, Diana knew she had to avoid the woman. After all, Kayla was even capable of using poison to

get her way.

However, the manager sounded hesitant. "I think you should see it." Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of an idea. "Why don't I send the surveillance footage to you? You don't have to come to the store to see it." Before Diana could refuse, she already received a notification that she had received an email.

Diana hung up before opening the email and playing the video.

The footage showed everything that happened the day she went to L.

Just as she thought, Kayla was the one who spotted her first. Kayla even bought the black-and-white shirt before Diana could, but that wasn't the point.

The point was...

The look in Julian's eyes....

Although he was with Kayla, he clearly wasn't paying attention to her.

On the contrary, he kept scrolling through the photo album on his phone.

In the photo album...

Diana took a screenshot of the scene and clicked to enlarge it. When she could clearly see what was in Julian's photo album, her hands trembled. Her phone fell out of her hands.

Why was he... Why was he looking at her?

She didn't even know when he had taken those pictures of her.

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There were pictures of her sleeping, eating, crying, and behaving in a spoiled manner. There were also pictures of her pacing back and forth in a room with messy tangled hair.

Although Diana and Kayla looked alike, Diana could still recognize herself.

But why?

Why was Julian looking at her photos in front of Kayla?

Did he want to have the best of both worlds?

Or perhaps... Unlike the way he presented himself to Diana, he actually had feelings for her.

In fact, he might've actually been conflicted about getting a divorce.

But this wasn't right. Grandma once said that Julian started developing feelings for Kayla at a very young age. The thought of this suddenly made Diana feel a little curious about everything that had happened to Julian during his childhood. According to what Grandma said, Julian's feelings toward Kayla had a close semblance to how someone suddenly discovered a ray of light in a deep, dark pit and was unwilling to let go.

What about her feelings for Julian?

It was the same.

She met him when her life hit rock bottom. It was love at first sight.

Didn't that mean Julian's feelings for Kayla were also valid?

Diana was glad she wasn't a complete fool. At the same time, she looked up at the rearview mirror in the taxi and carefully studied her own face. She secretly told herself not to overthink. Perhaps Julian only took those pictures to capture moments he wished Kayla had been around.

After all...

He admitted that he only thought of Diana as Kayla's substitute for the past three years.



Now that Kayla was already by his side, he probably stared at those pictures on his phone to decide when he would delete them. There was no reason to keep those pictures now that the person he truly loved was with him.

Having been through so much, Diana's conclusion was not to show Julian the side of her that still cared about him.

Otherwise, she would be the one hurt in the end.

Diana slowly looked away from the face in the rearview mirror. She intentionally put on more makeup around her eyes to get through the divorce proceedings with Julian today. She did this to make it more obvious that she and Kayla were different.

But in Julian's heart, it didn't matter if Diana was by his side. At the end of the day, the person he missed and cared about was Kayla.

Feeling a little bitter and hurt, Diana rolled down the window a little. At the same time, she closed the video

on her phone. She wanted to stop thinking about how Julian looked at her photos.

After all, nobody else in the world knew better than she did that Julian wasn't thinking about her.

In that case, she didn't want to be swayed by this video. Otherwise, she would only get hurt again in the end.

She only managed to stay strong because she knew she had her baby. She didn't want to keep hurting so

badly.

The thing she needed to do right now was to get divorced, once and for all.

Diana held her marriage certificate, identity card, and household register tightly in her hands. She then slowly shifted her gaze to the Civil Affairs Bureau, that seemed closer than ever.

That was when she recalled the time they came to collect their marriage certificate three years ago.

In order to get it sooner, Julian even cleared out the venue and they didn't have to line up. They could go inside to have their blood samples collected before taking pictures and receiving the red booklet.

Even the crabapple tree in front of the door still looked the same.

It was still in full blossom.

Suddenly, Diana had mixed feelings. She slowly opened the red booklet. Out of the blue, it hit her: ever since they got married, she was the only one who felt truly happy in this marriage.

In the picture on the marriage certificate, Julian wasn't even smiling.

Diana, on the other hand, seemed to be completely oblivious to her surroundings. She was carried away by the thought that she had met her prince charming. Her arms were wrapped around his, and she stood on her tiptoes just to lean against his shoulder. She was smiling like a complete fool.

Indeed, she truly looked like a fool.

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Diana gradually became teary-eyed.

She was a fool.

Ever after being hurt so many times, she still cried over Julian's cold and merciless attitude.

This made Diana feel even more certain that, despite how Julian was looking at her photos in the surveillance footage L's store manager sent her, he couldn't possibly have been thinking about her at the time.

The moments he secretly took pictures of her during various times of the day, he was always missing

another woman.

It was ironic.

At this moment, Diana finally felt how painful it was to be Kayla's substitute.

It was close to nine o'clock. The agreed time for their divorce was fast approaching.

Diana didn't want to cry too much. All she could do was wipe her tears away while she cried. Afraid that Julian might notice her crying, she quickly fixed her makeup. However, she still couldn't conceal the fact that she had cried.

However, after Diana waited for thirty minutes, Julian was still nowhere to be found.

It was going to be nine o'clock very soon. He was never late.

Diana retrieved her phone to call Julian, but nobody picked up.

Just as she began to worry, she suddenly heard a voice from behind. "Why haven't you gone

It was Julian!

Pleasantly surprised, she turned around. Her eyes were still swollen from her crying earlier.

However, there was also a look of joy that she couldn't quite conceal.

in?"

It was identical to the kind of joy she felt on the day they received their marriage certificate.

Julian's gaze turned gentle without him realizing it. Diana hadn't seen this soft side of his for a long time. Suddenly, all the unpleasant feelings disappeared. "I thought something happened to you on your way here," she said truthfully before shaking her phone. She cocked her head and showed an expression that was completely different from Kayla's. "The call didn't get through."

Were the two of them...so obviously different?

"I forgot to charge my phone yesterday," Julian explained, looking away from her.

However, this took Diana by complete surprise.

Would someone like him forget to charge his phone?

That shouldn't have happened.

Julian had always been rigorous and self-disciplined. He wouldn't possibly make such a ridiculous mistake.

Diana noticed the black circles around his eyes. It seemed he couldn't get any proper rest the night before.

She then recalled seeing Kayla at the gynecology department. She instantly thought it was because they had a rough night of sex together....

The thought itself made her feel nauseous again.

In fact, when Julian subconsciously reached out to hold her hand after seeing her reaction, she pushed him away in a disgusted and decisive manner.

Smack!

Julian's hand instantly turned red.

He tried not to get angry, and instead glanced at her unhappily. "What are you doing?"

Truly, Diana was different from Kayla!

She was nowhere near as kind and considerate as Kayla.

Why did he even bother worrying about this cruel woman's physical condition? He was clearly being too nosy!

Julian certainly got angry very quickly. Diana shook her head. "Sorry. I accidentally touched you."

With that, she stopped looking at Julian. More importantly, she stopped imagining how Julian and Kayla behaved intimately with each other in the room she used to sleep in. The fact that Julian went against his own principles for Kayla by forgetting to charge his phone, which was a stupid thing to do, was something Diana no longer wished to ponder.

Diana looked down. The documents in her hands were nearly all crumpled up. "Let's go inside and get it over

and done with.”

Julian looked at Diana from behind. The uneasy feeling that started bugging him since he returned home the night before grew even more intense.

Diana noticed he wasn’t following her. “What do you want now?”

“Nothing.” Julian gave Noel a look. “The crowd’s annoying me.”

At that, Noel began clearing the venue.

Although some people were uncooperative in the beginning, their minds changed after finding out how much money Noel offered them. In less than ten minutes, everyone in the queue was gone.

Diana was no longer impressed by Julian’s wealth.

Instead, she was reminded yet again of Julian’s cruelty. It turned out he wasn’t happy at all on the day they received their marriage certificate.

In fact, he didn’t clear the venue just so they could receive their marriage certificate sooner. It was only because he felt annoyed.

It was only because he felt annoyed!

Therefore, it didn’t matter if they were here to receive their marriage certificate or to get divorced. He would clear the venue either way. It was only because the person next to him was Diana, and not Kayla.

The pain of being Kayla’s substitute was akin to being fitted with a time bomb. Finding out the truth was the trigger that made it explode.

It hurt so much.

It really did.

Diana felt as if her heart was being blown to pieces, but she had to keep it together.

She still had her baby, and Julian could never accept this baby.

Once the main lobby grew quiet and the two of them were the only people around, Julian walked ahead of her and into the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Diana didn't want him to notice her tears. More importantly, she didn't want to show her vulnerability in front of him. She quickly wiped her tears away and rushed ahead of him. She sat down and started speaking to the employee. "Hello, I'm here to get divorced."

Julian's cold aura was impossible to ignore.

The employee glanced at Julian, and instantly felt overwhelmed. He didn't dare to accept the documents from Diana. "Would you like to reconsider?"

"No. I want it done today," Diana said firmly.

The employee couldn't help but turn to look at Julian. That meant Diana's words didn't count. Julian had to speak up. Otherwise, the employee wouldn't dare to carry on.

Diana couldn't believe it. "He's not your superior."

"But his aura is even stronger than my superior!" The employee retorted.

Diana was speechless.

Fine! Julian certainly did have a more imposing manner than most people.

Diana puffed her cheeks in anger. Julian was reminded yet again of a furry squirrel. In fact, he had the urge to pinch her cheeks.

However, he kept trying to hold back. He couldn't bring himself to say, "Go ahead."

This was when Noel ran over with a tablet. "Sir, you need to have a look at this

message."

Diana turned around in a vigilant manner. There was a look in her eyes that warned Julian not to stall any

further.

Julian was angered by her attitude. He looked away and turned to face the employee. "Do it."

They had to get divorced today!

He didn't want it to look like he couldn't let Diana go.

However, Noel panicked. "Sir!"

In fact, he held the tablet in front of Julian. He quickly enlarged the pregnancy test result sent by Grandma. The message couldn't be clearer.

"Name of Patient: Diana Winnington. Age: 21. Condition: Increased hCG value in the body confirms early

signs of pregnancy in the uterus."

Julian suppressed his anger while reading the message repeatedly. Finally, he concluded that Diana was pregnant.

However, the child didn't belong to him.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 129

"Diana Winnington!" Julian yelled through gritted teeth, furious. "Who does the child belong to?"

Julian was trying his best to restrain himself. He pressed his hands by her side and locked her in place. There was a murderous look in his eyes.

"We've always used contraception. Could this child...belong to Oliver?"

In the past, Julian had never accused her wrongly.

Was she in such a hurry to get divorced because she had already found her next home?!

Diana's head was buzzing. She still couldn't quite process what was happening. "Child? What child?"

Julian couldn't possibly have found out about her pregnancy.

"You're still pretending!" He showed Diana the tablet. "Grandma sent me this pregnancy test result. It can't

be a mistake!"

Julian noticed that Diana's diet had changed recently. He realized the same thing happened during dinner last night.

Grandma kept stressing how Diana needed to look after her body.

It was all because of this pregnancy test result!

By then, Diana's face had already turned pale.

She had no idea when Grandma found out about her pregnancy. She also never expected Grandma would tell Julian about it. Anyway, she was completely out of her wits now. In fact, she subconsciously wanted to break free from Julian and run away.

But where could she run to?

If she really did get into trouble with Julian, would he really let her go?

She didn't want to lose her baby...

The baby had been with her for so long. If it wasn't for the baby's existence, she would've given up long ago, especially with all the things happening to her lately.

What else could she do?

Now, Julian had already found out...

Julian, the person who least wanted her to get pregnant, found out the truth that she was pregnant!

All Diana could do at this point was panic as her mind went haywire. She couldn't think of any solution.

Fortunately, the Civil Affairs Bureau employee gleaned at Diana's identity card and interrupted them. "Ms. Winnington?" He looked at Diana. "Your husband is an excellent man. You should appreciate him. About the divorce... Would you like to go home and think about it?"

The look the employee gave Diana seemed like he already confirmed she had cheated on Julian.



However, the employee's warning and pitiful gaze made Diana feel a little more relaxed. She found a way out!

In fact, she even began to smile. "Yes, the child belongs to Oliver..."

Diana thought that if she went along with Julian's misunderstanding and refused to admit this child had anything to do with him, there was a chance he might not want to kill the child.

After all, she didn't go against his will and get pregnant with his child.

Indeed, Julian seemed briefly relieved after Diana admitted to the claim. Diana instantly took the opportunity to stress her point. "I did you wrong, and you also did me wrong... That's why, Julian, we should stop torturing each other. We have to get divorced today."

Once the divorce was complete, she would immediately cut off all ties with him. The further away she stayed from him, the safer she would be!

However, Julian seemed unable to hear what she said.

His eyes turned red. There was a murderous look in his eyes. Veins were popping on his forehead and arms. ' You and Oliver...'

Julian's jaw was clenched. He seemed to have believed what Diana said with ease, but he didn't fully believe her. Within seconds, Diana saw him dashing out of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 130

"Miss Winnington!" The employee had a tone that suggested he felt Diana could've done better. "What else can I say? How could you admit that you cheated on your husband in public? There's going to be hell to pay!"

Diana was shocked by what she heard.

She immediately realized how wrong and ridiculous her behavior had been. Getting a divorce was the least of her concern right now. Julian definitely went to see Oliver!

In that case, she needed to make her way to City Hospital as soon as possible.

At the same time, with trembling hands, she dialed Oliver's number to warn him.

However, it was too late. Julian was much too fast. He rushed all the way to the hospital from the Civil Affairs Bureau. When he barged into the emergency unit, Oliver hadn't even realized what was happening.

Thump!

"Bastard! Who do you think you are?" Julian punched Oliver straight in the face. He then dragged Oliver to a corner, visibly furious. "When did you start seeing Diana?"

Damn it!

When did it all start?

On his way here, Julian nearly went crazy thinking about this question.

Oliver, on the other hand, was completely bewildered by the question. However, it didn't take him long to respond. The first thing he did was pull Julian into the corridor. He didn't want to disturb his patients, and more importantly, he didn't want to get his colleagues involved.

Besides... Julian punched him several times. Of course, Oliver wanted to punch Julian back.

The two quickly got into a heated fight. Julian wouldn't stop asking Oliver about when he started seeing Diana. He even called himself out for being blind when he believed Oliver and Diana didn't have anything going on after the incident at the factory unit, and kept hitting Oliver while he yelled at him. He didn't even realize the recovered wounds on his hands were bruised yet again.

Meanwhile, Oliver didn't utter a single word and only did his best to protect himself. However, after hearing how Julian kept mentioning Diana, he began to feel a burning sense of rage. "What right do you have to suspect her? What right do you have to even call her by her name? Isn't she your stand-in wife? I thought you didn't love her. What does all this have anything to do with you?"

They both had their own solid reasoning. In the end, neither of them responded to the other's questions.

By the time Diana made it there, the two had already stopped fighting.

Diana felt sorry for Oliver. She immediately stepped forward and protected Oliver behind him while pushing Julian away.

Bang!

Julian wasn't guarding against her. His shoulder blade collided against the doorknob.

With how loud the collision sounded, getting bruised was probably the least serious part of his injury.

Besides, he still had a wound from the week before, when Grandma hit his back with her walking stick.

Julian instantly frowned. Upon seeing how Diana was checking on Oliver, he didn't make a sound.

He wasn't in pain at all. He didn't need this woman to show any concern for him!

"You two sure are lovey-dovey!" In the end, Julian couldn't bear watching them any longer and finally spoke in a sarcastic tone. "Diana, you probably have no idea, but I hit Oliver so many times, and yet he didn't have the guts to admit that you two are seeing each other!"

What kind of a weakling did she find?

This man didn't even have the courage to own up to the things he did.

Only Diana would treat someone like Oliver as treasure.

The more Julian said, the more Diana felt guilty toward Oliver. She was about to argue with Julian when Oliver gently pulled her behind him. "Stand behind me."

Oliver stood across from Julian, as if he was protecting Diana from him.

Diana figured that Oliver, who had no idea what was going on, very likely wanted to take the bullet for her

once again. She approached Julian and looked at him as if she was begging him. "Please don't make things difficult for Oliver. I'll do anything you ask!"