

Julian's Stand-In Wife by South Wind Dialect

Chapter 19

However, she couldn't say that to Julian's grandmother.

If the old lady found out, her divorce with Julian wouldn't be possible. Julian would then spend the rest of his life hating Diana. It would be so much better for them to separate amicably when they still have the chance.

Julian frowned. There was a look of disappointment on his face as he said, "Grandma, we've been trying to have a child for three years. We simply can't..."

This was what he often said in front of his grandmother. Yet this time, the old lady refused to accept this excuse anymore. "I don't care! It's precisely because it's been three years! You must give me a great-grandson soon! It'd be better if you give me a great-granddaughter, but she has to look like Diana and not you. I don't like your cold face."

"Yes, a girl should be cute and adorable." Diana thought of the baby in her belly, and a gentle expression subconsciously appeared on her face. She couldn't stop herself from chiming in and adding to the old lady's unrestrained thoughts.

Unbeknownst to her, Julian straightened like a leopard that had caught its prey as he stared at Diana with a sharp gaze.

In the past, she never spoke that way.

She would only go along with his words, and ask his grandmother to not be so anxious.

But this time, she was actually going along with his grandmother's ramblings.

Diana came into contact with his eyes, and instantly lowered her head.

How could this man's eyes be so scary?!

She was just happy as this was the first time she heard someone talking about the baby she had. That was the reason she went along with the old lady's words. From the way Julian stared at her, though, it seemed she couldn't hide anything from him. He would see right through her soon!

Diana's heart thumped as she restrained the urge to touch her stomach. She hurriedly lowered her head and whispered something into the old lady's ear. After the old lady heard Diana's words, she flashed Julian a pitiful expression and shook her head in silence before bringing them inside.

Julian kept looking for an opportunity to ask Diana what she had told his grandmother.

The old lady's expression didn't seem right.

In the end, they kept sitting together as they chatted and laughed. Julian tried to step forward several times, but was denied the opportunity to speak to her.

It was only until dinner time when Julian finally had the chance to talk to Diana, but what he blurted out had nothing to do with what he wanted to ask. "How are you? Have you felt any discomfort since you were discharged from the hospital?"

There was a hint of urgency in his words that Julian himself didn't even notice.

When Julian's grandmother heard this, the green emerald jewels on her earlobes shook as she

hurriedly asked. "What's wrong with Diana?!"

Diana was startled by the two of them. "No, no. I caught the flu yesterday, but I've recovered after taking some special medication."

"Why did you come over if you're unwell?" Grandma was displeased, and immediately hit Julian. She reprimanded him, "You really don't know how to care for others!"

This unintentional sentence somehow hurt Diana deeply.

It wasn't that Julian didn't know how to care for people. The person that he cared for just wasn't Diana.

Concern that came late mattered less. What was the point of her asking her about her condition now?

Was he doing it to show his grandmother that he cared about her?

That must be it.

Diana quickly held Julian's arm and hugged him like a baby. There was an endearing look in her almond-shaped eyes, which could melt the heart of anyone who looked at her. "Grandma, my heart will hurt if you hit him so hard."

Julian's grandmother instantly paused. The smile on her face deepened as she said cheerfully, "Good, good! I'm so glad you two are such a happy couple."

Having said that, she kept herself busy and watched the workers serve the food in order to give the young couple their own space. 1

Diana's smile disappeared as soon as the old lady left.

Julian got upset upon realizing that Diana's earlier smile was forced. He held her hands tightly, refusing to let her leave.

Diana's heart hurt, as if there was a needle pricking her. "It must be difficult for you to still put on an act and hold me even when Grandma's not here."

Julian lowered his eyes. When he saw the stubborn look in Diana's gaze, a hint of distress flashed across his eyes. In the end, he suppressed that feeling. He knew he was no longer qualified to comfort her.

The only correct path he should take was to divorce Diana and get back together with Kayla. Even if Diana wanted to mock him, it wouldn't matter as long as she could give up on him. He was the one who let her down, after all. "That one hundred million dollars you used to buy the boutique could be considered my compensation to you."

"I already told you, I don't want it."

What's more, the money was spent because of an untimely incident. Without Julian's black card, Diana wouldn't be able to cough up that amount of money right on the spot. However, she would definitely find an opportunity to return the money to Julian in the future.

Yet, Julian didn't take her words to heart. Firstly, he couldn't care less about such a measly sum. Secondly, when Diana spent the money, he suddenly realized that she hadn't spent much of his money in the three years they were married. In truth, he was quite happy as that incident was the first time Diana had swiped his card.

At the same time, he also figured out that she wasn't materialistic and had no greed for money when he first mentioned the divorce.

She simply wanted to fulfill his request for a divorce.

She really did it. She said "I do" when they got married, and she also said "I do" when he wanted to get divorced.

Could there really be such a silly woman in this world?

He suddenly felt an indescribable feeling of loss in his heart. This inexplicable emotion led

him into pinching her face gently. At that moment, it felt as if they had gone back to the time when there was no divorce. Everywhere he looked, Diana would be there.

Diana instantly felt better, and the bitterness in her heart turned into sweetness.

She didn't have the strength to resist Julian's tenderness.

Though, his tenderness was mixed with too much acting. Diana looked at his grandmother, who was walking toward them. She adjusted her smile and whispered to Julian, "Don't worry, I'll work with you and finish acting out this scene."

She also didn't want her grandmother to worry.

Julian was stunned for a moment. He only came back to his senses and stopped staring at Diana after hearing his grandmother speak. "Okay."

He did not refute what she said about acting.

He simply released his hands that imprisoned her, changed it to holding her hands, and slowly walked to the dining table.

Since he was acting, he would have to go all out.

The dinner was enjoyable. However, Julian's expression was somewhat strange when it was time to return to the room. His grandmother's smile was even more unpredictable.

Diana couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong with you?"

Julian's face was much redder than usual and he seemed to be clenching his teeth as if he was trying to hold back. "Stay away from me."

Diana didn't hear him clearly, and even placed his hand on her forehead. "You don't have a fever..."

Her cool and small hand was like medicine that instantly calmed the heat in his body.

He glanced at his grandmother, who was gloating at the moment, and immediately knew that he had fallen victim to her tricks.

However, he didn't dare to reprimand the old lady.

"What exactly is going on?" Diana sensed his strangeness and moved closer and closer to him. Julian's ears instantly turned red.

His grandmother instructed the maid to put away the bowls and cutleries. Then, she looked at the couple kindly. She had already planned on leaving, but still couldn't resist saying, "All the best, Julian!"

The old lady was very pleased with having Diana as her granddaughter-in-law. Now that

Diana was in trouble, she must help!

Diana was about to ask Julian's grandmother why the old lady was cheering Julian on, when she felt her body lighten. Julian had picked her up and was carrying him in his arms

The man's voice was low, sounding like the best stereo in the world.

At the same time, he was clenching his teeth tightly "Diana. When you whispered to Grandma today, did you tell her that the reason we failed to get pregnant is because "