

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 271-280

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 271

"Oh..." Kayla lowered her head, seemingly disappointed that Diana wasn't here.

After less than a minute, tears fell down Kayla's cheeks.

"Julian..."

She looked at the wounds covering her body as tears hung pitifully from the corners of her eyes.

"Don't tell Diana about what happened to me. Otherwise, she'll feel guilty about it. Today... She was supposed to come today, but since everyone knows about Michael, she probably felt scared about it and procrastinated a little in the office. Professionally speaking, I'm the leader of her design team. Privately speaking, I'm her sister, her family. I thought I should take her place in attending the dinner, since we resemble each other so closely. But I didn't expect Diana to not come at all..."

Kayla began sobbing mid-sentence, so wracked with sorrow that she was unable to speak further.

It looked just like she had suffered a terrible betrayal.

She had effortlessly created the image of her heroically turning up for Diana's appointment on her behalf, whereas Diana had left Kayla in the lurch because of her fear of Michael.

Despite that, Kayla was still defending Diana and thinking for her.

Julian's heart ached for Kayla as he looked at the wounds on her body.

It made his cold treatment toward Kayla over the past few days look exceptionally cruel.

He should never have doubted her character.

All the more he shouldn't have doubted their relationship.

As for Diana...

In those three years of marriage, he had confused Diana with Kayla for too long, and ended up with confused

affections too.

His feelings for Kayla were genuine.

His feelings for Diana, on the other hand, were probably a delusion.

Another reason was his babies in her tummy.

The babies...

The thought of his unborn twins made the expression on Julian's face turn solemn.

Kayla saw Julian remain silent and decided to go further. She moved her hand to rub her lower abdomen as

her brows furrowed in discomfort.

Julian tensed up and asked, "Is everything okay?"

"I feel rather unwell, perhaps because of the alcohol I drank just now."

"They forced you?" Julian's brows furrowed tighter as he harbored a guess.

Kayla nodded.

He had been neglectful indeed.

How could Kayla possibly avoid drinking in such events?

She was a cancer survivor.

That was a fact Diana was well aware of.

Yet, she chose to turn a blind eye to it!

She silently allowed Kayla to take her place at the dinner.

The doctor noticed the look on Kayla's face, and hurriedly began carrying out a series of tests on her which took another hour.

After confirming that Kayla's condition was fine, the doctor heaved a sigh of relief. "She's fine. She just needs more rest."

She only suffered superficial wounds, which didn't affect her mobility.

But this time, Julian was not in a rush to bring her back. "Stay here for now."

The room had been transformed into a VVIP ward customized based on Kayla's medical condition, and it was more comfortable for Kayla compared to the Fulcher residence. This was the reason he came here right after bringing her back to the villa.

"I'll head back for a while."

Until now, Julian had yet to express his stance on what happened today. He didn't even mention Diana's

name.

Kayla wanted to ask, but was worried that Julian might notice something if she were to talk too much. "Will you come back?"

She looked very weak and in need of company.

What was more, she was injured because of Diana.

The mere thought of that made Julian feel unbearable. "I will."

He added, "I'm just going back to get a change of clothes."

□

□

□

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 272

The ward room wasn't a suite, and only had one bed.

Kayla was delighted. She had a feeling that today, she was finally going to see a breakthrough in what she had been trying to accomplish over the past few days.

She was finally going to get what she wanted when she least expected it, and when she wasn't even trying.

She had even thought through the possible movements that wouldn't tug at the wounds on her thigh and

arms.

After some thinking, she began to regret it.

Had she known that she would have a chance to share a bed with Julian tonight, she would never have pierced herself so viciously.

Julian had left the room as she was letting her imagination run wild.

He didn't expect to see Diana sipping on a cup of milk on the first floor the moment he stepped into the villa.

Her long hair was splayed across her shoulder and milk hung on the corners of her lips, making her the perfect picture of a cat lazing around.

What a leisurely mood she was in.

She even took the effort to slowly heat up the milk and wait for the sticky milk skin to form before slowly sipping on it. Her mind was clearly not on what would happen to Kayla who took her place at the dinner.

She was so selfish!

Julian walked forward with a look of disdain and confoundment. Right off the bat, he demanded harshly, "Why didn't you attend the dinner at Hillary Hotel? Isn't it part of your work?!"

Whatever was destined to come, was bound to come.

Julian really didn't disappoint.

He questioned her right off the bat without even thinking about the consequences if she had been the one.

who attended the dinner.

Well, he didn't love her. Naturally, he wouldn't care about her.

He would only be angry for Kayla's sake.

Diana sneered as a look of aggression and defensiveness flashed past her usually gentle and meek eyes,

which were filled with disdain at this moment.

Disdain that was more intense than the disdain that could be seen in Julian's eyes.

She said plainly, "Had I been there, Kayla would've lost the chance to shine."

She merely gave Kayla the chance to do what she wanted to.

Diana recalled how she set off from the office, fully intending to appear at the dinner on time. She tried her best to hail a taxi, but failed to do so despite changing her location many times.

Afterwards, she finally saw a taxi coming her way and stopping by the roadside. Just when she was about to reach out to open the door, the taxi moved forward to the spot right behind her.

She turned around sharply and saw many of Kayla's followers holding money in their hands and stuffing it down the driver's pocket, all the while avoiding Diana's gaze.

Clearly, someone was playing tricks behind her back so that none of the many taxis that drove by would take

her.

Obviously, Kayla didn't want her there at the dinner.

But how was this beneficial for Kayla?

Diana thought about the senior leader Michael, who specifically asked for her to join the dinner. She had thought that he must be some bigwig worthy of pandering to, which was why Kayla was so eager to go.

Yet, when she sought Nina's help to tap into her extensive network, all she found about Michael was nasty, filthy information.

This guy had a filthy reputation. It was impossible that Kayla knew nothing about it.

Yet she chose to head straight into the lion's den, which made Diana know when Kayla had in mind without even thinking about it.

Kayla simply wanted to victimize herself and make Julian's heart ache for her.

What Kayla intended to do coincidentally helped Diana avoid getting into a pickle with Michael.

As for how Kayla and Julian would make things difficult for her, she was no longer afraid of that.

They probably wouldn't dare to force alcohol down her throat and harm the babies in her womb, nor would they dare to force her to do anything else.

So, Diana kept her phone and leisurely headed back to the villa.

She even leisurely whipped up an extra meal and warmed up some milk for herself.

"Kayla was trying to protect you, and you took it as her chance to shine?" Julian's towering figure was a stark contrast to Diana's petite stature. He sneered and continued cruelly, "Diana Winnington, what in the world goes through your mind all day?"

"Nothing much, except for getting the divorce," Diana said calmly although her tone felt distant in the evening air that was gradually turning colder.

For the first time, Julian found Diana so foreign and unfamiliar to him.

"Don't worry." He took a deep breath and suppressed the discomfort in his heart. His thin lips moved as he uttered, "Once I remove all of Grandma's spies, I'll divorce you without any hesitation."

The look in his eyes turned aggressive and imposing as he said the words.

He had never responded so quickly regarding the question of divorce.

Somehow, Diana subconsciously felt like he had some unspoken words.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 273

As if to confirm her suspicions, he opened his mouth and said, "But you must go with me to see Kayla and apologize to her."

This time, Diana was in the wrong.

Her leisurely stance at home and cold questioning felt so foreign and unfamiliar to him.

He couldn't accept that his own children would be under the care of such a mother.

He had to correct it.

He had to tell her to admit the mistake that she committed.

As long as she corrected herself, everything would be fine.

In truth, Diana did no wrong.

He was the one who, once again, jumped to conclusions and took Kayla's words as truth.

Ever since he raised the prospect of a divorce, such drama had been replaying time and time again.

Every time, he would stand on Kayla's side without fail.

Diana, on the other hand, had to swallow all her grievances in complete silence.

This included yesterday's deer musk incident.

What if her body didn't react so quickly, and she only realized that something was wrong when the deer musk had affected the baby?

What if yesterday wasn't her usual period timing, and Julian didn't pay more attention to it?

Would their babies be silently murdered by Kayla?

These were questions that would never be answered.

But as a mother, she had to swallow all these grievances with her eyes wide open, helpless to do anything

about it.

Today was a rare chance where Kayla took the initiative to attend the dinner on her behalf. Given Michael's nasty reputation, Diana was glad to see the turn of events.

One of the major reasons was because she wanted to take revenge for her babies for the deer musk incident.

Julian didn't know that the babies in her womb were still well and alive, but Kayla was well aware of that.

Diana refused to believe that Kayla had done all she did by accident.

At the very least...

Kayla must have deliberately put her babies in danger.

It was just that right now, in light of what she told Kayla about Julian being unwilling to get a divorce, Kayla didn't dare to speak blatantly about the babies.

She was worried Julian might change his mind and try to make Diana stay.

Diana had thought through all these things.

As for Julian's request for an apology, well, it wasn't exactly impossible.

Diana looked around. "Where is she?"

"In the hospital." Her attitude was way better than he expected. Julian's tone gentled, thinking that not all was lost.

But his tone was still dark and brooding, as if he was trying hard to suppress his emotions.

"Is she injured, or did someone do something to her?"

Under the moonlight, Diana's face looked exactly the same as it was in the past. Yet gone was the look of kindness in her eyes, leaving nothing but icy distance.

As if she had no heart.

Julian wanted to flare up many times, but he kept his temper in check at the thought of her current pregnant

state.

He was the one at fault for forcing her to abort the babies before.

Although the abortion didn't go as planned, the thought of it and his ugly behavior then were enough to fill him with regret and guilt to this day.

Those feelings seeped into his change in attitude toward Diana.

"She's injured."

"Oh." Diana nodded.

It seemed Kayla had fought almost to her death to preserve her innocence. She then acted as if she willingly took Diana's place at the dinner, making Diana look cold and heartless in leaving her in the lurch with an utter b*tch like Michael, ultimately causing her to get hurt.

Exciting.

How exciting!

Diana once again confirmed in her heart that Kayla was a high-level pretentious b*tch. She looked coldly at Julian, as if she were an outsider looking in.

The great President Fulcher.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 274

Right now, Diana didn't feel so much anger over the deer musk incident last night.

The thought brightened the look in her face, and there was even a spring in her steps as she walked.

Julian looked at her through furrowed brows. “Why do you look so happy about making an apology?”

“Cough, cough!” Diana hurriedly wiped the smile off her face. “Nothing. I just finished drinking my milk, and I found it richer than what I tasted before. I feel all warm and fuzzy inside.”

But, of course.

Julian had specifically instructed his servants to switch out the ordinary milk to fresh milk for pregnant ladies. He even purchased a grassland, and reared two cows on it.

He did so for the sake of providing Diana and his unborn children milk of the best quality that would give him a peace of mind.

Of course, he also instructed the servants to tear off the packaging and store the milk in white glass bottles instead.

However, he didn’t expect Diana to be able to taste the difference.

The amount of milk she was drinking had also increased exponentially.

Was it because she was carrying twins?

She was so skinny and weak, yet she had to take in nutrients sufficient for three people. It was tough for her

indeed.

If she weren’t in the wrong today, he would never force her to make her way to the hospital.

But she didn’t seem to mind making that trip, and the smile on her face only deepened.

“We’ll be switching to this brand of milk in the future,” Julian instructed the servants to head upstairs and pack clothes for him. He turned to Diana and explained nonchalantly, “Something happened to the previous milk brand.”

“What happened?” Why didn’t she hear about it?

“Something.” Unease flashed past the depths of Julian’s eyes as irritation marked his words. “Why do you ask so many questions?”

He was the one who mentioned it first, and now, he was forbidding her to ask him about it.

He truly had no patience with her.

If Kayla’s acting skills were superb, then Julian’s acting skills were equally outstanding during the past three years when they were married.

Back then, Diana truly felt as if she were the center of his life. It was worlds apart from how he was treating her right now.

“You and Kayla are a match made in heaven,” Diana suddenly said without any pretext.

“Hmm.” Julian didn’t refute her statement, but a tinge of disappointment that he didn’t even notice flashed past his dark eyes.

By the time the servants came downstairs with Julian’s luggage, he had gone upstairs for a shower.

He was a clean freak, so Diana didn’t find his behavior surprising at all.

She didn’t expect Julian to not change this habit of his for Kayla’s sake.

Since he loved Kayla so much, shouldn’t he be fighting to spend every second with Kayla, especially now that she was injured?

Well, who was Diana to be concerned about their affairs?

However poorly Julian treated Kayla, it was certainly miles better compared to the terrible way he treated her.

After he was finally done washing up and getting a change of clothes, he sat in the car with Diana and headed for the hospital.

Kayla had taken a shower too.

Because of her physical condition, it wasn't convenient for her to bathe herself. Thus, she had been staying in the bathroom all this while.

Or rather, she was doing it deliberately.

She was deliberately waiting for Julian to come over.

Finally, there was a knock on the door.

A tinge of fear interlaced with shyness was evident in her voice, which seemed to be deliberately gentled and made her sound extremely pleasant. "Julian, is that you?"

Julian tensed up when he didn't see her in the room. "It's me. Where are you?"

"Whew," Kayla heaved a sigh of relief.

Just that she did so very loudly.

But Julian didn't seem to notice. He continued asking, "Where are you?"

Kayla's voice sounded weakly through the door. "I'm here in the bathroom..."

Julian remained silent as he subconsciously glanced at Diana, who remained unmoved.

In Diana's mind, he had already slept with Kayla since long ago. The bathroom scene playing out before her didn't come as a surprise to her.

But somehow, a strange feeling was slowly festering in the depths of her heart.

She seemed to not care about what happened or what was about to happen between them, but at the same time, she hoped she could be a fool who knew nothing, saw nothing, and heard nothing.

Eventually, Diana hung her head in despair. The joy emanating from her earlier had all but disappeared.

Kayla sensed no further movement from outside and started feeling anxious. "Julian, I know you're very particular about cleanliness and don't want the smell of blood on your body, but I disregarded my own wounds..."

She even hissed in pain, as if she had accidentally tugged at her wounds.

After that, she let out a suppressed sob. “Julian, I’m sorry I’m so clumsy and stupid. I’m always screwing things up. But can you come in and help me out?”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 275

Julian knew that Kayla really needed help right now.

But when she said those words, he couldn’t help finding them slightly awkward.

Suddenly, he lifted his hand and forced Diana to look up. His jaw tilted in the direction of the bathroom and

he instructed Diana, “You go in.”

Julian didn’t understand what Kayla wanted, but Diana did.

If she were to go in right now, she would certainly incur Kayla’s wrath.

She rejected it resolutely and even pushed Julian forward instead. “I’m not going in. You go in.”

Julian’s face darkened. “Diana Winnington!”

His voice, laced with the authority of a person of power immediately, made Diana feel overwhelmed and breathless.

In front of other people, Diana had always been able to strike a balance between humility and haughtiness. But in front of Julian, no matter how mentally prepared or how determined she was, she always ended up having to submit under his domineering ways.

That was especially so when he had that cold, hard look on his face that spoke of unrelenting aggression and ruthlessness.

His opponent had no choice but to submit.

Although Diana was indignant, she was unable to resist his domineering aura. She rubbed her toes against the floor and acquiesced, though grumpily, “Fine, I’ll go in.”

Julian immediately toned down on his aggression.

Had Diana noticed, she would have realized that even his neck and shoulders relaxed.

Still, she was in no mood to look at him. She was utterly indignant over how hatefully overbearing he was, but she decided to remain silent on account of the principle of living in peace with him and bearing with it until they were divorced.

Julian, on the other hand, sensed her dissatisfaction and added, "She helped you the last time both of you were in the bathroom. Help her out this time."

He was talking about what Kayla previously said about helping Diana rub her back.

In reality, the two sisters almost got into a fight with each other.

To think that Julian really believed that they were close enough to rub each other's backs!

Diana shot Julian another odd look and lamented in her heart that it wasn't just women who would lose their senses in love; it was the same for men, too.

Julian sensed something wrong with the look in Diana's eyes, but she had already turned and walked into the bathroom.

Kayla's eyes turned red the moment she saw Diana.

"Why are you here?!" she barked huffily.

Diana lifted her head and looked at Kayla expressionlessly.

Kayla was, in fact, done with her shower, and was even wearing a clean dress. However, many parts of the dress were wet, making it slightly see-through and revealing.

Even Diana blushed at the sight of it.

However, she knew that Kayla was burning with anger. Diana really didn't want to provoke Kayla further and worsen things between them.

She looked at Kayla from the corners of her eyes, and saw the shocking wounds on her thighs and arms which formed a striking contrast against her fair skin!

Diana felt more certain upon seeing Kayla's wounds.

Her tone lifted as she said, "Julian told me to come over and apologize to you, which is why I'm here."

The floor was slippery, and Diana didn't dare to go too near Kayla. Nevertheless, she stretched her arms out and offered, "Let me help you out first."

"No!" Kayla heard Diana's explanation, and knew that her ruse of inflicting harm on herself worked.

Her anger vanished immediately. Pointing to her leg, she ordered Diana haughtily, "It's still soapy over here."

She was indirectly asking Diana to wash her leg.

Diana, pretending not to hear Kayla, and immediately pulled the bathroom door open. "You're all done! Go out. It's cold here, and it really isn't good for your wounds."

Kayla was about to flare up when she saw Julian looking through the open door.

She immediately adjusted the look on her face and straightened her body to deepen her cleavage. She smiled coyly, "Julian, Diana helped clean me up."

"Get changed." Julian glanced at her before quickly looking away and exiting the ward, leaving Diana and Kayla staring at each other.

Julian didn't even spare Kayla a second look despite her state of undress.

That made her exceptionally angry.

Even more so than the last time, when he remained unmoved upon her appearing before him in a sleeping

gown.

Because this time, it was in Diana's presence!

"There's soap on my feet!" She suddenly reached out and tugged at Diana's hair. "Wash my feet now!"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 276

Of course, Diana refused to obey.

She pinched one of the wounds on Kayla's body and snarled, "Let go of me!"

It hurt so bad that it brought tears to Kayla's eyes, but she refused to let go.

Right at that moment, Kayla saw Diana's tummy.

What gave Diana the right? What gave her the right to carry Julian's baby when Kayla couldn't even hold his hand?!

Kayla wanted to grab Diana by the hair and throw Diana viciously on the floor, and kill her along with the little b*st*rds in her womb!

At that moment, Kayla no longer cared about the consequences.

Right now, she just wanted this wench Diana to pay the price!

However, she didn't expect Diana to pinch her harder and harder. Diana's eyes turned colder and colder as she bellowed, "Let go of me!"

She yelled out loud once more, scaring Kayla so badly that her heart trembled with fear.

Pain emanated from Kayla's wound and she immediately cried out, "Ahh, it hurts! Oh! Diana, please, please let me go!"

Right after saying that, her hands that were pulling on Diana's hair fell to her sides.

Julian heard the commotion and returned to the bathroom just in time to see the vicious look on Diana's face and the blood seeping from Kayla's wounds into her shirt. Anger boiled in him as he shoved Diana away. What in the world are you doing?!"

He swiftly took off his jacket and put it over Kayla's shoulders.

Meanwhile, he called for the doctor to bandage Kayla's wounds again. Everything happened in a flash.

He didn't even notice Diana's messed up hair and her arm, which was bruised from hitting the door handle when he shoved her.

In the past, he would panic over every little wound inflicted on Diana's body.

He wouldn't let Diana have any chance of getting injured, and would never let himself be the culprit of her injury.

But now, not only did he break her heart, but he even injured her physically.

Diana bore with the throbbing pain on her wrist as she stood at one side, looking coldly at Julian running around being busy, the pain in her heart emanating through her entire being.

Kayla noticed the look on Diana's face and deliberately flashed Diana a victory sign just as Julian was paying close attention to the wounds on her leg.

Hah.

She had truly experienced the difference between being the girl of one man's dreams and being the replacement.

Everything about the dream girl was worthy to be heartbroken and anxious over, whereas the replacement would only get the man's attention when the dream girl was away.

Diana smiled self-derisively and looked away, unwilling to watch any further.

However, Julian wasn't ready to let things go just yet. After Kayla's wounds were bandaged up, he stood right before Diana and demanded ferociously, "Apologize to Kayla right now!"

For disregarding Kayla's kind intentions in taking her place at the dinner.

And for hurting Kayla a second time!

How could Diana ever agree to that?

She had her temper too.

At the beginning, she was still able to utter a perfunctory apology and end this entire episode. But now, it was Kayla who repeatedly provoked her. Had she not reacted quickly just now, she would have been pushed down by Kayla in the bathroom.

The consequences would have been dire!

And so, Diana said firmly, "I will not."

As if on cue, tears flowed down Kayla's cheeks. "Julian, don't force Diana. I'm fine, really..."

Fine? Her wounds now looked even worse, all thanks to Diana. Even the doctor couldn't help but furrow his brows as he bandaged up the wounds.

Whatever it was, Julian must give Kayla an explanation today. He won't let her be shortchanged!

However, he knew Diana's character very well and had no choice but to go for her Achilles' heel.

"Diana." Julian looked at the silent woman standing at the side.

She looked stunning at such close proximity.

"If you refuse to apologize when you do wrong, how are you going to be a good example for the children in your womb?"

Diana's mind shut down the moment Julian mentioned the children in her womb, and she stood there stock-

still.

She looked up into the man's beautiful eyes, and saw only cold heartlessness.

His voice sounded like that of Satan.

He smiled cruelly, and leaned into her ear as he said emphatically, "I know you're carrying my children. But do you think I'll be able to rest easy leaving my children in the hands of a vicious woman like you?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 277

What did he just say?!

Diana felt her head buzz, and she didn't even feel the pain on her bruised wrist. Fear grew in her heart the more she thought about what he just said.

Panic rose in her throat.

Her voice trembled, "You... You..."

Her throat turned dry and parched, and she was unable to utter a single word.

She was too afraid. Terrible, awful fear gripped her entire being.

Not only was she afraid that Julian would find out about her pregnancy, but she was even more fearful of the second half of his statement.

He said that he wouldn't be able to rest easy leaving his children in the hands of a vicious woman like her!

What she was most worried about was whether she could carry her babies to full-term, and whether Julian would fight with her for the babies if he found out that she didn't go through with the abortion.

Right now, they weren't divorced yet.

Yet, her secret had been exposed.

All her worries were coming true at that moment.

Diana trembled and instinctively called out his name, and grabbed the corner of his shirt.

"Julian..."

3)

Julian remained unmoved. "Diana, I repeat: Will you apologize or not?"

He was threatening her.

If she refused to apologize, he would never spare her or the babies in her tummy.

She didn't even know when he realized that she had lied to him at the operating theater.

She also had no idea why he pretended to be oblivious for such a long time.

What exactly did he have in mind?

If he didn't expose her and force her to an abortion like he did the last time....

Then, was he really planning to snatch her babies from her after she gave birth?

More importantly, how did he find out that the babies were his?

Did Vans expose her?

Probably not.

He wasn't one to have a loose tongue, and he had no reason to betray her.

But Vans and Julian were close buddies for so many years...

Their relationship would certainly be closer than her relationship with Vans.

The more she thought, the more chaos her mind was in. Diana felt her mind coming to a standstill and finally shutting down.

She couldn't figure it out, no matter how hard she tried to think.

She instinctively felt that she had to do something. She looked up at Julian, her eyes filled with confusion.

She was on the verge of tears.

However, she staunchly refused to let them fall.

It was as if she almost forgot how to cry, leaving only confusion and fear in her eyes.

It was a mother's fear of losing her children.

Julian looked at her, his heart feeling like it was pierced by a thorn. Sharp pain filled his chest.

He was unable to say more to make her apologize.

He even began to blame himself for exposing the truth before Diana.

Diana suddenly thought of something and tugged Julian's arm hard as she mumbled profusely, "I'll apologize, I'll apologize! Please don't hurt them!"

She was, of course, referring to the babies in her womb.

Right now, Diana was as jittery as a startled bird.

The state of fright she was in made Julian look on in shock.

He wanted to tell her that he would never ever do that.

But it felt like Diana was no longer receptive to external sounds as she hastily turned to walk toward Kayla. She bowed respectfully as she said, "I'm sorry."

Right after she apologized, the tears in her eyes fell.

She wasn't just scared.

The bow and that apology made her feel indignant.

Clearly...

Kayla had always been the first to create trouble.

Yet, she always ended up being the one making a compromise.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 278

The sight of her apologizing, almost forgetting to cry yet eventually being unable to stop her tears from flowing, and her shoulders shaking uncontrollably yet not daring to say a word.

What was she so fearful of?

Of course, who else? She was fearful of him.

He was the one who made her choose to apologize with those cruel words of his.

But Diana looked so indignant that he couldn't help but doubt if Diana really was in the wrong regarding the dinner.

He didn't investigate anything thoroughly, did he?

He simply convicted Diana without clarifying the matter.

She cried so indignantly.

So cautiously.

And...

His gaze shifted downward as he realized in shock that her wrist was completely bruised.

Based on what he knew of Diana's physique, it was probably a fresh bruise.

Did he bump into Diana when he pulled Kayla over just now?

Julian was utterly shocked and regretful of his clumsiness.

She was pregnant, and she shouldn't be in deep sorrow. He, of all people, shouldn't have injured her!

The pain in his heart grew ever more piercing and extensive.

Julian, who was usually decisive and fearless, looked at her and was suddenly afraid of going up to her and saying even just one word.

His feet were rooted to the floor, and he was unable to take so much as a single step.

Scenes of him caring for Diana and her wholeheartedly relying on him in the past flashed past his mind.

Things were great back then.

It was a completely different feeling compared to being with Kayla.

He asked himself: if it were Diana who asked him for help in the bathroom, would he push the responsibility

to someone else?

He wouldn't.

He would do it himself.

It was as if something struck him, and everything suddenly became clear.

He finally had the answer to the question that had been bothering himself for the longest time.

The one he loved was Diana.

Whereas Kayla was a responsibility he had gotten used to over the years.

That was why he did not have any feelings, and why his heart remained unmoved when hugging her.

But with Diana, those feelings of anticipation and possession were genuine.

He truly wanted to possess her, no matter when and where he was.

He didn't want her to leave him.

This was why he kept dragging his feet with the divorce.

This was why he was so angry and vicious when he thought she was pregnant with Oliver's children, and why he went all out to destroy all her belongings that had to do with Oliver.

But when he knew the truth, that the babies were his, he wasn't unhappy with her as he thought he would be.

Conversely, he started feeling excited.

He was excited about the babies' delivery, and the thought of being a father.

He was excited to hear his babies cry for daddy and mommy.

He was even excited...

About the possibility of not getting a divorce.

Yet, things were going to become tricky.

Both Kayla and Diana knew nothing about what was going on in his mind.

Even he himself had just figured it out.

The unhappiness that had been shrouding him all along vanished, and he no longer felt rooted to the ground. Right now, he just wanted to walk straight to Diana with determination. "Diana."

He stood right before her, his dark eyes shining as brightly as they did the day he proposed to her.

They were so filled with joy and resolve.

As if it had taken him a long time to find her.

And right now, his dream had finally come true.

He said gently, "Please don't cry."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 279

Her earlier apology wasn't the slightest bit genuine.

But right now, she really wanted to apologize and put the matter to rest in exchange for peace for herself and

her children.

As for Julian asking to hear the truth, she no longer believed him.

Once bitten, twice shy, after all.

After being disappointed so many times, would he seek justice for her?

Impossible!

She only wished that he would spare her and her babies on account of her begging and groveling.

As for what Julian was planning to do to her after going back, she didn't have the capacity to think so far ahead.

Her mind was in utter chaos.

She had countless questions to ask him, but felt that every single one of them was meaningless.

Because he didn't love her.

He didn't love her the slightest!

It was why he forced her to get an abortion; when that didn't work, he used her babies to threaten her to apologize to Kayla.

Everything that he did...

The mere thought of it made unbearable pain pierce through her entire body.

But Diana couldn't collapse.

She had to think for the babies in her belly.

Now that Julian knew about her pregnancy, she had to be a thousand times more alert than before in protecting her babies.

She would never allow anything to happen to her children.

"If an apology is not enough..." Diana hesitated for a moment, biting her lips till they were almost purple in color. Then she looked at Julian straight in the eyes and went on, "If an apology is not enough, I can even kneel."

As long as he spared her and her babies.

She would do anything he wanted.

Julian felt as if there were a huge stone stuck in his chest. He almost couldn't breathe upon seeing how Diana was pleading so sincerely to him.

It seemed like...

He had truly hurt her too many times.

So much, to the point of no return.

At that moment, Julian seemed to have lost his voice as he looked at Diana, stunned speechless.

Kayla was the one who said, in a repulsively gentle voice, "It's alright, Diana. As long as you admit your mistakes."

Once again, she emphasized that it was Diana's fault for deliberately pushing her to Michael.

Diana clenched her fists, but did not refute Kayla. "Yes. I admit that I was wrong."

Kayla had Julian backing her up.

He was also the one who allowed Kayla to so blatantly lie and make up stories.

Since Diana was unable to fight against Julian no matter what she did, what was the point of fighting a hopeless battle?

Julian opened his mouth, wanting to say something, his eyes never leaving Diana.

His deep, dark gaze frightened Kayla.

She refused to let her hard work and plotting be all in vain.

This time, she had to win Julian back!

Kayla's eyes shifted as she whispered in a tiny voice, "Julian, my wounds hurt..."

Julian looked up, and thought he saw Diana calling him.

Both of them look so similar...

Especially today.

17

Even the brows, which was usually a point of differentiation, looked ninety-nine percent similar.

“Did you put on make up?” He walked toward Kayla.

Kayla’s make up was no longer sharp and exquisite.

Because she didn’t have time to wash up and she had deliberately avoided having water hitting her face when she was showering, her make up was still largely intact.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 280

With that thought in mind, he retracted his gaze from Kayla. “If it hurts, go take a rest.”

He walked to the first aid kit and retrieved the medical ointment. He poured Kayla a cup of warm water, and made sure that everything that she needed was within reach.

He looked just like a caring and thoughtful boyfriend.

That was how he used to treat Diana.

Yet now, he was treating another woman in the same way, right in front of Diana.

He even threatened her for the sake of another woman.

Diana’s heart began throbbing with pain again. She was unable to see more, and took a deep breath before quietly leaving the room.

Thankfully, the besotted couple didn’t seem to notice where she went.

Diana heaved a sigh of relief, and hailed a taxi back to the villa.

After Diana left, Julian stood by the window and personally watched until she entered a taxi. He took a photo of the car plate, and instructed Noel to track

her location in real-time and ensure her safety before finally leaving Kayla's ward.

Right now, he was in no mood to stay by Kayla's side and take care of her.

First things first, he had to get to the bottom of the matter.

In fact, he was going to see Michael Gibson right now.

Julian was no longer in a rush to punish Michael; he wanted to first and foremost ask about Kayla's state when she first appeared at the hotel.

As long as she looked upset or indignant, he would choose to believe that Kayla was not so scheming to deliberately frame Diana.

But if...

If Kayla was entirely willing and persistent, Julian would be left with no choice but to reconsider the truthfulness of Kayla's words.

But the latter was clearly the truth.

Even so, this wasn't her first time lying to him.

Both times, during the incident at the cafe and the starry dress episode, Kayla had lied to a certain extent; deliberately misleading him and sowing discord between him and Diana.

Julian wasn't completely oblivious to it.

He just refused to pursue the matter.

This time, however, after clarifying the feelings in his heart, he could no longer tolerate Kayla's behavior in exaggerating the truth, falsifying things, and sowing discord between him and Diana.

Yet, Kayla...

Julian took a deep breath.

He truly had no idea what to do with her.

She had, after all, saved his life. She was his glimmer of hope when he was seeking death when he was young.

He promised to take responsibility for her and repay her kindness.

Even though he knew very well that she was in the wrong, he found it very difficult to punish her.

All the more this served to prove how cruel he had been to Diana.

What exactly did she have to bear with over the past few days?

Julian dared not think about the details.

He feared that if he did so, the image of him losing Diana forever would become so real in his mind.

After handing Michael back into Noel's hands, Julian returned to the villa.

However, he did not carry the ruthless and cruel aura he had earlier. His towering figure looked exceptionally

forlorn.

When he looked up, he saw that Diana's room was still bright.

She was still awake.

Despite himself, he couldn't control his desire to see her.

Knock, knock.

He gently tapped on the door.

Diana didn't respond.

Julian said, "Diana, it's me."

Of course she knew that it was Julian standing outside the door. The sound of his footsteps was what she looked forward to every single day over the past three years of their marriage.

Every day, the moment he walked up the stairs, she would run excitedly toward him.

Right now, however, she hadn't figured out how she should face him.

Still, escaping wasn't the solution.

Diana finally decided to open the door. "Come in."