

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 381-390**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 381

"What about these flowers, sir?"

Julian glanced around calmly and said, "Throw them all away."

But he was unaware that Kayla was watching. She was more or less recovered from the ordeal. From the outside, it was hard to tell that Julian had tampered with her fertility.

She hid in the shadows, watching the cruel man, and her eyes looked as if they could spit fire.

So, he said he didn't love her, did he?

But she wanted him to love her!

Kayla hid in the shadows with a calculating look in her eyes.

First, she took a few pictures of Noel handling the flowers, then she stepped back into the middle of the discarded flowers, smiled brightly, and made a heart with her hand before taking some pictures.

In quick succession, Kayla found the best angle for herself and sent all the photos to Diana.

This created the illusion that Julian had asked Noel to buy all these flowers for her.

Even the location was near the animal clinic. The pictures immediately validated Diana's suspicions.

When Diana received the photos, the only thought in her mind was that it was good that their divorce had been finalized.

Julian really had been using her as practice on how to make Kayla happy.

He had truly carried out this play of substitute with perfection.

Diana was so tired of this triangle between them, so she deleted the photos and turned off her phone before heading to the cemetery again.

However, she didn't bring alcohol this time.

She cleaned up the grave a little, then put some toys she had bought on the way here for her two babies. After a while, she stood to leave. However, she was surprised to see Oliver.

"I asked Vans for the grave's location," Oliver said, straight to the point. His footsteps were hurried, and his breathing was heavy.

He had obviously rushed over here after exiting the hospital.

Of course, he hadn't expected to run into Diana here, but it was a coincidence.

He had come to visit the two babies in good faith..

Diana could feel his sincerity, and she couldn't help but relax.

Oliver placed the flowers he brought before the headstone. "Do you mind that I came to see them?"

Diana quickly shook her head. "Of course not."

Her two babies, whom she had never met, were remembered so much even after they had left this world. As their mother, it made her happy.

And yet, it would've been even more wonderful if they had the chance to experience the world and feel the love everyone had for them.

Diana's mood inevitably dropped from her thoughts.

When Oliver saw her turning sad, he didn't point it out but smiled gently and said, "As long as someone remembers them, it means they haven't left the world completely."

Diana froze and looked up at him, before repeating his words under her breath over and over.

As long as someone remembers them, it means they haven't left the world completely.

“So, if I keep remembering them...”

“They’ll always be here,” Oliver said. “Until everyone has forgotten about them, they will only be considered gone from this world. But will you ever forget?”

“No.”

The comforting words spoke straight to her heart.

“I’ll never forget them for the rest of my life.”

She would never forget how lucky she had once been to have had twins.

A lifetime of never forgetting the two little babies she had never met, who had chosen her as their mother.

Oliver nodded. “That’s right. They’ll be eternal in your thoughts.”

His words were only sentimental, but it was a great comfort to a mother who had just lost her children.

“Thank you,” Diana said, feeling her heart light up.

She looked at the bright yellow headstone with a warm look. “You always bring the right help to me whenever I need it, Oliver.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 382

Diana now had a bright smile on her face.

“Come on. I’ll buy you dinner tonight.”

Oliver didn’t refuse.

Diana needed support from the people around her now, and to do things to distract herself from the sadness.

The two chatted as they walked.

“Where’s Julian? Why isn’t he here with

“What do you mean that you and Fanny are siblings?”

Diana and Oliver spoke at the same time. Then they exchanged glances, smiling in amusement.

“You go ahead.”

“You go ahead.”

They seemed to speak at the same time again, and Oliver took the initiative to say, “It’s exactly what I meant. You mistook us for a couple last time, and I didn’t explain. But now...”

Diana was now divorced. ”

Oliver couldn’t deny his heart, and wanted to get closer to her. However, he didn’t mention his feelings. Now wasn’t the time right. He would scare her away if he did, and they probably couldn’t even be friends once that happened...

There was plenty of time in the future anyway, and he wasn’t in a hurry to let her know his feelings.

Oliver met her eyes and admitted sincerely, “I didn’t want to hide the truth from you.”

At this moment, Diana was keenly aware of what was going on. A flash of embarrassment and suspicion flashed in her eyes, but she remained calm and said jokingly, “It seems you really do consider me a friend now. You didn’t feel the need to tell me the truth before this, after all.”

Oliver smiled brightly, and his expression reminded her of spring.

“You’re right about all that.”

He was already happy that he could stand beside her like this.

“What about you? Was Julian so willing to get a divorce just like that?”

Diana found his comment a little strange but also awkward at the same time. It was as if he was trying to peel away the cover to the surface of her happiness.

“Yes, he was willing.”

After all, the woman he loved wasn’t her.

She thought about the pictures Kayla had sent her, and her lips curled into a sneer. "He's been bringing up divorce for a long time, but there was a delay because of pregnancy, and it didn't happen till now."

Oliver saw the loss and pain in her eyes, and he chose to say nothing and didn't comment on it.

He simply pretended they hadn't touched such a heavy topic and said, "Let's take my car."

Walking out of the cemetery and to his car, Oliver naturally pulled open the passenger door for Diana and waited for her to get into the vehicle.

Diana paused for a moment before pulling open the back door instead. "I'll sit here."

The distance would make her feel more comfortable.

Oliver smiled and closed the passenger seat door, then went to the trunk and pulled out a bolster.

"Here, for your lower back."

A woman who had just suffered a miscarriage should be mindful of such issues, and he was being very thoughtful.

However, it confused Diana.

"When did you prepare this?"

"Today," Oliver said. "When I left the hospital to buy some flowers for the babies."

He wanted to always be prepared, in case he met her.

Fearing such words would pressure her, Oliver added, "My colleague in the hospital has also just miscarried, and I heard about it. I thought of helping her by bringing this for her, but I met you first, so I brought it out for you to use."

The pressure on Diana's heart disappeared instantly.

She breathed a sigh of relief. "I thought you bought it especially for me."

If he had done so, she would need to consider if Oliver really had a crush on her.

But now, after hearing his reason, she sighed deeply at herself for being too self-absorbed. It was just like last time, when she mistakenly thought he was in a relationship with Fanny.

How could someone like Doctor Channing, who didn't lack anything in life and was so good-looking, be interested in a divorced woman like her?

"I was being too self-absorbed, sorry."

Oliver was also smart and already knew something wasn't right. When he heard her words, he knew she was speculating about feelings that went beyond friendship.

However, he didn't point it out because her movements were more relaxed and natural now, which proved that she was comfortable with friendship. Not doing anything special for her made her more at ease.

He was glad he lied about the bolster.

Diana pulled out her phone to browse for food recommendations, but still had little appetite after scrolling for a while.

She looked up with her beautiful eyes and asked quietly, "What do you want to eat, Doctor Channing?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 383

Diana's eyes were like apricots, round and full. They were akin to ripples on water, and just a glance left one feeling thrilled to the point of being reluctant to breathe.

Oliver wasn't someone easily distracted by appearances, but he was still slightly dazed at the way Diana looked at him.

His brain seemed to have received an electric shock; he was momentarily stunned to the point he was unable to speak. After a few moments, he finally said, "I'm fine with anything."

His answer was so different from Julian's. The latter would've snatched her phone roughly and said, "Food recommendations? You don't need those. Just follow me."

Julian had always been a domineering man, and would never say things as Oliver did.

However, Oliver was willing to go along with her words.

The two men were really different.

Diana rarely had contact with men other than Julian. Now that she had learned she had mistaken the relationship between Oliver and Fanny, she became even more cautious, lest she misunderstood anything between them.

"Then, let's go to this restaurant," Diana said, sending the location to Oliver.

The place was close to the city, and more people were around the area. Though it wasn't private or intimate, the restaurant had a good atmosphere that was suited to the two of them dining together.

"Sure," Oliver said as he opened his navigation app and glanced at it. "I go to this one often."

The restaurant was known for its spicy food, but Oliver couldn't really stomach spices and would usually take the milder-tasting ones.

Diana's current condition made it unsuitable for her to eat too spicy things either, but she probably chose this location more for the environment rather than the food.

She was still a little on guard toward him, it seemed, and would prefer a place with more people around.

Diana instantly lit up. "How's the food there? Is it tasty?"

"It's okay," Oliver replied. "It's good value for money."

Again, his replies were much different from Julian's. Julian didn't bother thinking about price when he ate, let alone value for money. His mindset was simply about whether he wanted or felt like having it.

The same mindset applied to her and Kayla, too.

He had never asked Diana if she would feel hurt about anything.

Diana felt a dull ache in her heart when she thought of him, and subconsciously shifted her gaze to look out the window.

Oliver saw the shift in her mood and continued driving silently without comment.

Diana didn't speak again until they were seated at the restaurant.

"What's going on with you and Fanny?"

They couldn't have gone from lovers to siblings without a good reason, right?

"She was adopted by my family," Oliver said. "But her position is special, and it's rarely brought up."

Diana quickly understood why Oliver had never explained his relationship with Fanny.

"I'm sorry," Diana said. "Looking at it that way, the hush money that Nina and I accepted before feels like we shouldn't have taken it since your relationship wasn't what it looked like..."

"That's fine," Oliver said with a calm look, his eyes as warm as ever.

Although Oliver's temperament differed from Julian's, they both had the similarity of not letting others easily tell what they were feeling.

The two men really weren't ordinary people.

Oliver's voice was light and patient as he explained, "Now you know that she's my sister and her relationship with my family, which is also a secret. Nina will know about it from you eventually. After all the ups and downs, there will still be a need for hush money."

Diana was speechless.

"Why didn't I realize how eloquent you were before this?"

With his words, all the guilt Diana felt when she and Nina had first accepted Oliver's hush money dissipated instantly.



“There are many things you still don’t know about me. You can take your time finding out.”

Just as Diana was about to reply, a server brought the food and placed a small ticket at the edge of the table.

“Here’s your food. Enjoy!”

Diana smiled politely in response. “Thank you.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 384

Camryn spoke faintly.

The nanny asked from the other side of the board, “Ms. Camryn, are you dating Mr. York?”

“What’s it to you?”

The nanny choked.

After a moment, she smiled sheepishly. “Ms. Camryn, Mrs. Newman and Ms. Carrie were around before. They didn’t like you and targeted you all the time. We were hired by Mrs. Newman, so even if we sympathize with you, we couldn’t help you openly.

“You also know that I’ve never done anything to hurt you. I just don’t pay much attention to you usually.”

If she did not pay attention to Camryn, then she did not have to hurt her.

The nanny was neither good nor evil.

“Mrs. Newman and Ms. Carrie have been arrested, Mrs. Newman will probably get a heavy sentence, but Ms. Carrie will be released in a few years. She has always been against you. What will you do when she’s released?

“Mr. York is quite good. Most importantly, his family is powerful. If you and Mr. York get together, you must hold onto him tightly. As long as you can marry into the York family, you don’t have to worry about Ms. Carrie getting back at you when she’s released.”

Camryn ignored her.

The nanny said so much but did not get a response, so she stopped talking.

Camryn received a phone call from Dalton, who asked if Callum and she were fine.

"I'm fine. He came to apologize. He left after helping me into the house."

Dalton was relieved and said a little more to her before hanging up.

The night passed without a word.

The next morning at daybreak, Zachary was awakened by his cell phone.

He was extremely displeased.

Groping for his phone, he answered it without looking at the screen and said in a frigid voice, "This better be important!"

Callum said carefully, "It's me, Zachary."

Zachary wanted to hang up the phone as soon as he heard Callum's voice.

Why was this guy calling at the crack of dawn?

"Don't hang up. I'm on the first floor of your house. Are you coming downstairs, or should I go

upstairs and knock on the door? I don't want to wake Serenity."

Zachary's expression was sullen.

He turned to look at his wife beside him. Serenity was still sleeping soundly.

He could not let his brother's knocking wake her up.

He said in a low voice, "Wait there."

Callum smiled ingratiatingly. "Okay."

A few minutes later, Zachary was sitting across from his brother with a dark expression.

“What do you want? Can’t you see the time? Why did you wake me up at dawn? I would’ve beaten. you up if you weren’t my brother.”

Callum smiled apologetically.

“What time will Serenity wake up? I... I still want her to help put in a good word for me with Camryn.”

“Callum York, do you need a spanking? Why are you bothering your sister-in-law with something so trivial? Even if you have to bother her, can’t you wait until past nine?”

Callum continued to smile apologetically. “I—It’s just my first time. I haven’t experienced this before and feel insecure. Zachary, how were you able to stay angry at Serenity and ignore her for days?

“Now that Camryn is cold to me, I can’t stand it. I feel anxious if she doesn’t forgive me.”

Zachary glared at him.

Callum did not dare make another squeak.

“If you feel anxious, that’s your problem. If you can’t even solve a little conflict, then I advise you to tell Nana that you’ve decided to be a bachelor for the rest of your life.”

In the past, everyone laughed at him and thought he had low EQ.

Now that it was Callum’s turn, Zachary felt that his cousin’s EQ was not much higher.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 385

Julian tried to call Diana several times, but she didn’t pick up the phone.

He thought for a long time, unable to understand why Diana had said all those things. She even said he had sent Kayla flowers...

What a joke!

When had he given Kayla flowers? He hadn’t even seen Kayla’s face since he figured out what he wanted to do, which was forcing Kayla to drink the

remaining drugs she had given Mr. Carter to feed Diana. In fact, he had done so with the intent of severing all relationships with her.

He didn't even care about the fact that Kayla had once saved him.

Yet, Diana thought he still loved Kayla.

What exactly must he do for Diana to believe that he genuinely loved her?

Julian's eyes turned red. He felt like he had fallen into an unfamiliar maze; even as a master of navigating out of mazes, he couldn't see a single ray of hope. For the first time, a deep sense of frustration took root in his heart.

He couldn't help but keep thinking about it, and he couldn't stop the heartache that throbbed painfully when he did.

He had gotten back together with Diana not for the sake of the babies. He had divorced her, not because he didn't love her.

And yet, why on earth did Diana refuse to believe every word he said?

Did she believe Oliver?

Yes, she did.

It was obvious by the smile on her face.

It seemed as though something heavy had fallen from the sky and hit him squarely on the head, causing his spine and bones to vibrate harshly, forcing him to curl into a ball on the bed in pain.

"Diana..."

Did she...really like Oliver now?

When he reached this conclusion, he felt like a beast trapped in a corner. He couldn't beat her will, no matter how strong he was or how much he struggled.

At this moment, he came to the sorrowful realization that perhaps Diana might really no longer love him.

Back at the restaurant, Oliver and Diana were surrounded by many other people who were also enjoying their own meals. There was plenty of food on their table, but Diana's mind was obviously somewhere else.

The words she had said to Julian amid her anger were still echoing repeatedly in her mind.

Oliver poured her a cup of water, yet she still didn't react.

The food before them was steaming hot, and Oliver had never appreciated how appetizing the food in this restaurant looked. More importantly, it wasn't the taste that was great. Rather, it was because this was the first time Diana was here with him.

He was sure of his feelings for the woman sitting opposite him.

No other woman was able to make him feel this way.

He even willingly ate some peppers, which he usually didn't like. The spiciness spread on his tongue and his taste buds, but he didn't feel it choking him as it did before. Instead, it simply tasted different compared to the milder flavored dishes he usually ordered.

Of course, the reason for that was because whenever he looked up, he could see the woman who sat across from him.

Deep down, Oliver knew he shouldn't be having such thoughts about Diana. She had just lost her babies and gotten a divorce, but he couldn't stop the feelings in him from spreading like overgrown weeds.

He felt that if he didn't take action, he wouldn't be able to control his urge to confess to her.

And so, he picked up his water and sipped at it slowly.

The spicy taste in his mouth grew stronger instantly, but his expression remained unchanged until the water thoroughly washed down the heat. He put down his glass, met Diana's eyes, and said kindly, "If something has upset you, perhaps you can tell me about it?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 386

Diana did need an outlet right now, but she didn't feel that she and Oliver were close enough for her to vent to him.

And yet, he was the only person here that she could confide in.

"I have a friend..."

Diana felt a little hypocritical when she started like that, but seeing that Oliver didn't have any judgemental look on his face, she was relieved and continued, "I have a friend who's in the same situation as me. Divorced and has just lost a baby."

It was so obvious that she was actually talking about herself, but Oliver played along and pretended not to have noticed it.

"Okay. And what happened after that?"

His eyes were warm, and his voice was gentle. Without realizing it, Diana started to spill everything.

"She blames herself for the loss of her baby. She really wanted to get a proper explanation for the loss, but the baby's father kept letting go of the woman who hurt her. This incident made my friend realize that it was impossible for her husband to actually love her, so she decided to be firm and get a divorce. Apart from that, my friend's now ex-husband used to treat her as a substitute for the other woman."

Diana traced her finger on the glass, helplessness in her eyes as she continued, "But..."

"But?"

"But... My friend said that she would always think of her ex-husband. She couldn't stop thinking about everything that happened between her ex-husband and the other woman. Daily new chapters upload only on [alaniniz\(dot\)com](http://alaniniz(dot)com) She couldn't help but wonder about him, and sometimes subconsciously compared all the men around her to him. In other words, thoughts of her ex-husband would always pop up in her mind. She also felt like she wasn't a good mother, much less a normal person."

Diana looked up and met Oliver's eyes, a feeling of uselessness evident on her face as she said sadly, "The story should end with her isolating herself from her ex-husband and to stop loving him, right?"

"No," Oliver said firmly. "Why do you have to give the story an ending? Wouldn't it be better to let it develop naturally?"

Diana was stunned by his unexpected answer.

"Develop...naturally?"

"Let her develop in her own story, in her own world, and stop focusing so much on her ex-husband," Oliver said. "I assume your friend's ex-husband must be an outstanding man. Otherwise, a woman wouldn't love him so much. Isn't it normal for a good man to be attractive? Why would your friend think it's only normal not to love him?"

Diana was dumbfounded.

No one had ever spoken to her about this problem from this perspective.

It turns out that falling in love with Julian hadn't been a sin, and it wasn't abnormal for her to be unable to

let Julian go right now. She had been stubborn, taking the bull by the horns when tackling this issue. She always thought about how to stay away and have clear boundaries, but unbeknownst to her, everything she did only made it easier to get caught up in thinking about him all the time.

But after Oliver said that, Diana seemed to understand the problem in her heart.

"I see...!" Diana said sincerely to Oliver as she raised her glass. "Thanks for clearing up my friend's doubts!"

"Your friend hasn't even heard my advice yet. How would you know if I helped her with her doubts?" Oliver joked.

Diana froze.

Ah, she had nearly exposed herself.

Diana quickly cleared her throat and toasted Oliver before trying to cover up. "I'll give her a call after we eat. We're close, so I can probably guess what's on her mind, even if I haven't told her yet. I'm sure she'll be enlightened after listening to your words!"

Diana's smile was indeed brighter by a lot now.

Oliver's heart also lightened along with her mood.

"If your friend has any more doubts, feel free to talk to me anytime."

"Oh, there is one part I'm sure she'd ask..." Diana said. "When you said her own world, were you talking about how women have their own careers nowadays?"

"Yes, that's right," Oliver said softly, as if he was afraid of scaring her. He looked calm amid the crowded restaurant. "Having your own career isn't only about having money. It's also about having self-respect, self-love, a broader vision, and a more open mind. It's so they don't think that love is the only thing in the world for them, and they won't get trapped in it."

Oliver thought for a bit and added, "As for whether your friend will still love her ex-husband at the end... It wouldn't seem so important anymore, right?"

Diana nodded. "Let it develop naturally, as you said."

She lowered her eyes and mused, "Perhaps it's true that she trapped herself by thinking so."

Diana really should look away from this triangle between her, Julian, and Kayla, and look at the bigger picture instead.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 387

Diana now lived in the hospital's recuperation center where everything was arranged for her, so she didn't need to worry about her life or meals; she was recovering well.

Keeping Oliver's words in mind, Diana soon returned to work.

However, she didn't expect the company to have gone crazy about her miscarriage. Even Jayden, who had been rather cordial with her, was back to despising her once more.



It didn't take much to figure out that Kayla was behind all this.

Diana tried her best to ignore them and focus on her own designs, but Kayla was clearly not going to let her be.

Soon, Diana was called into Kayla's office.

This was the first time they had met since Julian brought up reconciling with Diana.

Diana was uncomfortable at first sight of Kayla. The feeling didn't stem from their conflict or their problems. Rather... It was Kayla's face.

At one point in time, the features of the two sisters had only at most been seventy percent similar. The differences lay in the charm of their eyes and brows; Kayla favored the more innocent-looking youthful image, while Diana preferred modesty and dignity.

But now, Kayla had deliberately shaped her eyes to match Diana's, as though saying even if she couldn't match Diana's temperament, she could at least do it in appearance.

She had also changed her usually thinner brows to Diana's thicker ones.

With this, the similarity between the two had climbed higher and was now about ninety percent.

Diana was so disturbed that she approached Kayla aggressively. She slammed both hands on the table, and asked bluntly, "Kayla, between the two of us... Was I your substitute, or were you mine?"

Kayla was stunned. She didn't expect Diana to ask such a question out of the blue after not seeing each other for a long time.

Strictly speaking, Diana was right.

Kayla had stolen Diana's credit for saving Julian and made herself Diana's substitute to get where she was.

But how could she ever admit that?

"Me? Your substitute? Hah! Diana, did you hit your head on the wall or something?" Kayla replied with narrowed eyes, intent on rubbing salt on

Diana's wound. "Don't you know well enough whether Julian loves you or me more?"

Of course she did.

If Diana hadn't known, she wouldn't have gone so far as to divorce him.

And now, based on Kayla's tone....

"So, it seems you know about our divorce."

Julian loved Kayla to the point that he wouldn't stop from telling her everything.

Of course, it was only natural he had to tell the woman he loved immediately once the divorce went through, right?

He needed to let Kayla know that they now had a new start.

"Isn't that what you've been hoping for?" Diana mocked. "Now that your dream has come true, you can be Mrs. Fulcher! But... You better pray not to get pregnant in your life, or fall into my hands!"

Diana's gaze turned ruthless. "Sooner or later, when Julian no longer favors you... When I become stronger, I'll definitely make you pay for what you did to my babies!"

The steel in Diana's eyes was terrifying; she looked as if she wanted to eat Kayla alive. Fury radiated from her, and she resembled a demon from hell.

Kayla swallowed harshly, but quickly realized the critical points in Diana's words.

Firstly, Diana and Julian were divorced.

Secondly, Diana thought the woman Julian loved was her, Kayla!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 388

Now that Diana and Julian had a huge misunderstanding, this was her chance!

The fear in her disappeared, and was quickly replaced by excitement.

However, Kayla didn't dare let her face show what she was feeling at the moment for fear that Diana would pick up on it.

Kayla became more arrogant; she even tilted her chin upwards to look down at Diana and said haughtily, "I'll be waiting, then. Between you and Julian, let's see who's the greater one."

The words were a tacit acknowledgment of Diana's claim, as well as confirming the fact that Julian was still protecting Kayla even if she had indeed tampered with the embryos Diana had once carried.

Even though Diana had mentally prepared herself and even accepted the fact that she and her babies could never compare to Kayla's position in Julian's heart, she still felt her heart bleed when facing Kayla's hatefully smug face.

She felt as if someone had grabbed all her limbs and was pulling it in all directions, trying to tear her apart.

Everything hurt deeply.

Everything was screaming in pain.

Diana deflated slightly, obviously not that strong anymore.

Kayla knew which buttons to push and what to expose in Diana's heart, so she said proudly, "So, my dear sister... Let me ask you now. Am I the substitute, or are you?"

"I'm the one who's a fool," Diana muttered, struggling to control her voice. She didn't want to show her vulnerable side before Kayla, and even forced a smile on her face.

"Of course, I'm the one who's your substitute. Julian loves you, and the entire Richburgh knows that to be the truth."

Kayla's smile widened, and she even had the audacity to wink at Diana.

"Actually, it wasn't only the drugging, you know? Even the reason for Luke to appear there and hound Julian... I was involved in it too. Julian also knows all about it."

Kayla covered her mouth and chuckled before adding, "Oh, right. I heard you miscarried after taking that blow for Julian. But he still hasn't done anything to me."

Kayla said it so proudly, and Diana's heart cried as she listened. She didn't even care about how Kayla had deliberately tried to imitate her face by putting on different makeup.

Rather, Diana felt as though someone had pulled her hair and struck her head with a heavy pole.

"Did you call me here just to talk about Julian?"

Diana tried to calm herself, reminding herself that she was in the office and it wasn't time to get in trouble with Kayla. Just like what Oliver had said, the first thing she needed to do was have her own career.

One must first make one's self strong before having the capital and strength to achieve victory.

Diana was desperately holding herself back from marching up to Kayla and slamming the latter's head onto the table. She wanted to accumulate all this anger that raged in her and let it explode at the right moment, and make Kayla's life more miserable than death.

"Of course not," Kayla said with a smile. "It's just that recently, Julian sent me flowers. Thinking of you makes me think of him, and I'd end up speaking too much. I'm sure you don't mind that, right, Diana?"

"Of course not," Diana lied through her teeth. "We've already divorced. I don't even mind if you two got married now."

It would serve to help Diana accept the truth and reality.

"That's true. You were a stand-in from the start, so I'm afraid you were already aware that you could never be with him."

"If there's nothing else, Miss Winnington, I'll take my leave," Diana said, not wanting to listen to Kayla for another minute.

She had every intention of turning around to leave, but now that Kayla knew there was big trouble in the relationship between Diana and Julian, she changed her plans of tormenting Diana in the company and said, "Stop!"

Even though Kayla's tone was rude and unkind, she was still Diana's superior in the company. So, Diana obeyed and asked, "What is it?"

Compared to Diana, Kayla looked like a clown with her makeup. Kayla couldn't help the slight feeling of inferiority creeping into her heart, however brief. She braced herself quickly and threw a document at Diana.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 389

Diana was thoroughly confused.

Looking at the arrogant look on Kayla's face, she couldn't help but laugh.

"What right do you have to fire me, Kayla? This is a big company, and you can't fire someone just because you say so without any formal process or procedures, right?"

Besides, it was thanks to Fanny that Diana had managed to get a job here in the first place.

Diana wouldn't show how defenseless she was before Kayla, even if the latter persisted in this matter.

Diana refused to compromise this way.

Kayla looked at how battle-ready Diana was, and laughed.

"Diana, have you never thought about how I came to Esteem Creations and hold such a high position, and am still here without problems despite what happened between you and Julian? Who do you think is behind me?"

Obviously, it had to be Julian.

When Diana thought about the man and how he and Kayla were together, her heart seemed to be ripped open and was bleeding again.

It hurt.

But then, she recalled what Oliver said about letting things develop naturally.

She had agreed with Oliver not to get too attached to her feelings for Julian, as it would only make her unable

to forget him even more. In the end, she would only drown in a sea of love and hatred alone.

Diana sighed heavily.

Forget it.

She would just go with whatever Kayla said.

It was best if she didn't think about anything related to Julian anymore.

"Fine. I agree to resign," Diana said, reaching to take the document from Kayla before saying mockingly, "Shall I go through the resignation process now, Miss Winnington?"

Kayla didn't expect Julian's name to be so useful in this situation. It seemed like as long as she brought him up, no matter the pros or cons, Diana would believe it.

This proved that there was absolutely no trust between Diana and Julian anymore.

It also meant that Kayla had more leeway to intervene.

The more Kayla thought about it, the happier she became.

"Of course. If you don't leave by today, I'll let everyone know that you lost Julian's baby in your miscarriage by tomorrow."

In the eyes of everyone in Esteem Creation, Julian was Kayla's man.

If that happened, Diana would become the center of public opinion and would be known as the woman who seduced her brother-in-law.

Even if Diana tried to clarify the matter, she was already divorced now. What proof could she bring?

Did she expect Julian to do anything about it?

That was even more impossible.

Looking at Kayla's confident posture, it was evident that it was Julian who had given her such confidence.

However, Diana didn't intend to make her resignation so easy for Kayla.

After taking the file, Diana stared at Kayla.

It wasn't until Kayla felt goosebumps on her skin that Diana looked away and said, "Your makeup looks good, Kayla."

Kayla's heart skipped a beat, thinking that Diana had seen through her. Daily new chapters upload only on Alaniniz(dot)com, please support our site Thanks... However, that was all Diana said before leaving Kayla's office, leaving Kayla alone in her frenzied temper tantrum.

Did Diana think Kayla wanted to do this?!

It wasn't like Diana didn't know! Kayla had to be more similar to Diana. That was the only way Julian would pay attention to her again!

When she was young, she relied on her resemblance to Diana to gain Julian's favor and permission to meet him. Now... She still needed to rely on the same thing to stabilize her mind in an attempt to gain his attention again!

Kayla didn't understand how things had gotten to this point and why even after so many things she had done, whether directly or indirectly, she couldn't stop Julian from having feelings for Diana.

Still, it seemed that luck was still on her side as Diana didn't know about that.

Diana seemed to foolishly think that Julian was truly in love with Kayla.

Haha...

What a joke!

If the person Julian truly loved was Kayla, why would he take away the chance for her to ever have children in this life?!

He hadn't even considered their past relationship, and was only focused on venting Diana's anger on

Diana's behalf!

What a pity...

Not for Diana, but for the quiet man who didn't know how to express himself and never confided in his sweetheart what he had actually done. His actions had allowed Kayla to exploit the situation and provoke

them even more!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 390

chapter will update soon