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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 731

Diana already taught Julian a lesson. She believed he would never dare to casually utter words of abandoning their babies again.

When she returned, she would reconcile with him. However, when she went to collect the results this time, she planned to go alone.

The purpose was to make him worry and fret at home, and to punish him for his foolish words!

She soon arrived at the medical facility, but Diana couldn't see the doctor immediately. Instead, Kiki Stewart was the one waiting for her in the office.

"Why are you here?"

Seeing Kiki, Diana immediately recalled Kiki's unfriendly attitude towards her at the hospital the previous day.

Kiki stared at Diana, her eyes devoid of envy, only confidence. "The Stewart family is involved in all of Richburgh's medical institutions."

Although their family couldn't compare to the Fulcher family's wealth or the Channing family's fame, they excelled in the field of medicine.

"Since you asked someone to arrange a physical examination for Julian, I've been keeping an eye on the reports here," Kiki said with a smile as she looked at Diana.

Later, I'll be waiting for your begging."

"What are you talking about?!"

Diana didn't expect Kiki to be so rude to utter such inappropriate words upon their meeting. Instantly, she lost any desire to talk to the latter. The two of them sat on separate sides, waiting for the doctor to arrive.

Fortunately, the doctor arrived quickly. "Ma'am."

Diana nodded and greeted him. The doctor quickly handed her the examination report. He adjusted his glasses, appearing hesitant to speak.

Diana's heart skipped a beat, and she anxiously opened the report. However, it was filled with various professional

terms that she couldn't understand. "What's wrong? Is there a problem with the examination?"

"Yes, there is a problem." The doctor glanced at Kiki. "But Miss Stewart's father is an expert in this field, so you don't need to worry."

The more Diana listened, the more uneasy she felt. "What exactly is going on? What does all this have to do with Kiki's father? Is Julian sick? Is it serious?"

The doctor replied, "Mr. Fulcher's physical indicators from the examination are all good."

Diana breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing that. She had thought something was seriously wrong. "Then why did you say there was a problem with this examination?"

Ever since she arrived here, she had been alternately

intimidated by Kiki and the doctor. She didn't want to spend another minute in this place.

Once she returned home, she would immediately inform Julian and make sure he avoided all hospitals related to the Stewart family for future check-ups.

If there was none in Richburgh, then she would search in other provinces and cities.

If other provinces and cities didn't have it, then she would search abroad!

In short, she never wanted any relationship with Kiki again!

"But..." Just as Diana was about to push the door open, Kiki suddenly shouted and stopped her. "It's precisely because all the indicators are good that it's tricky."

At this moment, Diana felt a rush of dizziness.

She knew very well that it wasn't due to morning sickness.

It was because of fear.

Fear of what Kiki was about to say.

But when it came to Julian, she had to calm down.

Diana turned to look at Kiki. "What exactly do you want to say?"

"Julian's condition is terrible," Kiki said, no longer beating around the bush. "Let me put it this way: if he doesn't receive treatment, his weight will continue to drop, and the vomiting will increase. We don't even know if there will be other symptoms in the future. Only my father can say for sure. But he will die. Anyone can see that."

"You're talking nonsense!" Diana was furious. "I know you harbor ill will toward Julian!"

She had seen it that day at the hospital.

There was something off in the way Kiki looked at Julian.

This woman had come to the hospital early today, so maybe she had already conspired with the hospital to deceive her.

There was something fishy going on here.

Diana's hands trembled with anger. "It's normal to like someone and want to be with them."

She could accept that.

But what she couldn't accept was... "How can you curse him like that?"

Kiki said Julian would die. What kind of sick joke was that?!

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Julian's recent weight loss was merely due to his empathizing with Diana's pregnancy. It was impossible for someone young and strong like him to be associated with death.

She didn't want to listen to Kiki's nonsense anymore.

Diana's eyes were filled with panic; her lips trembled slightly, and tears welled up in her eyes. She looked like a wilted lotus flower, evoking a sense of pity.

'What a beauty,' Kiki thought.

Compared to Diana, Kiki definitely couldn't measure up the slightest. Fortunately, Julian was sick, and it was a condition that even the most sophisticated instruments couldn't detect. Only some clues could be revealed through tracing some elements in the body.

Kiki had already shown the results to her father. According to him, if the patient didn't receive treatment, the patient would die. Those were her father's exact words. Now, she was just informing Diana of the facts.

Yet, Diana couldn't handle even a little information.

Kiki sighed. "Diana."

She grabbed Diana, who was intent on leaving, and said, "You know I wouldn't joke about Julian's life."

With that sentence, Diana froze in place. Not only did her lips tremble, but her legs also seemed to give way. Finally, she said weakly, "Kiki..."

Diana's eyes turned red as she looked at Kiki. "Can you help me?"

Diana wanted to sit down in a chair. She was afraid of losing her balance and falling if she continued to stand, which would also endanger the babies.

Kiki did as she was asked, then said, "Thank you for being willing to stay and listen to what I have to say."

She took out a recording she had with her father. "Listen, my father is one of the top doctors in the country. He specializes in treating complex conditions that modern medical examinations can't detect. If it weren't for him looking at Julian's medical report, I'm afraid we'd all think he was perfectly normal."

In reality, Julian's body had already given significant signals. The voice in the recording was deep and carried a kind of benevolence that had accumulated over the years. As soon as Diana heard it, she knew Kiki and her father weren't lying. However, it only made her all the more distraught.

“But Julian...Julian’s just throwing up...”

“Would such a simple thing cause such rapid weight loss?”

Julian used to have a well-proportioned figure, like a walking clothes hanger. Yet in just a short period of ten days, many of his clothes had to be resized.

What was even more terrifying was that he continued to lose weight at a rapid pace. If it weren’t for this, Diana wouldn’t have forcefully requested him to undergo a medical examination. But even when she asked him to do the examination, she never thought he was actually sick.

She simply wanted to have peace of mind. She was sure he would be fine.

Yet the people here were holding the medical results and telling her that Julian had a complex condition, and didn’t have much time left.

How could she accept that?

She needed her husband, and their babies needed their father.

Julian needed to live on and enjoy the love they would give him!

But now, everything was about to turn into a mirage. Even the biggest matters became insignificant in the face of life and death. Diana looked at Kiki, still unwilling to accept the latter’s words.

“There are some things that don’t add up to what you’re telling me.”

Kiki was surprised. “Where’s the contradiction?”

She had played the recording for Diana. How could she not believe it?

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“You clearly said there were no issues in the medical report, so how did your father discover the problem from the very same report?” Diana asked.

Kiki replied somewhat impatiently, “I’ve already said it before. We saw no issues in that report, but my father can identify problems just by examining the trace elements.”

That was the terrifying aspect of a great traditional medicine practitioner. Not only was he well-versed in traditional medicine, but he also had a deep understanding of various indicators and data in modern medicine. He could always uncover problems others couldn't see-it was evident that his medical skills were nothing short of extraordinary.

Diana understood now. "What's your father's name?"

"Shiloh Stewart."

Diana nodded, and immediately searched for him on her phone. She found out that what Kiki had said was true.

There was a lot of information about Shiloh, but the genuine testimonials from many patients caught her attention the most. They described situations similar to Julian's, where modern medical tests showed everything was normal-yet, Shiloh managed to identify the problem.

Kiki seized the opportunity to express her thoughts. "I wouldn't lie to you about Julian's life. If we don't let my

father examine him, no one else can diagnose his condition quickly and prescribe the appropriate treatment. The only outcome awaiting him would be death, because my father said that his condition is already quite severe."

Diana still refused to believe it. "Aside from vomiting and rapid weight loss, he's in good spirits and doesn't experience any other discomfort..."

"I suppose it won't make a difference no matter how much I tell you," Kiki said. "If you don't trust me, you can wait and see how he changes."

She glanced at Diana. "To put it bluntly, you can wait and see if he dies."

Upon hearing this, Diana's face drained of all blood.

Wait for death...?

Julian was so young! How could he be associated with such a cruel word?

There must be some mistake somewhere.

Diana forced herself to calm down; as if she had thought of something, she fixed her sharp gaze on Kiki and demanded, "What did you mean when you said I had to beg you earlier?"

"It doesn't mean anything," Kiki chuckled, her gaze toward Diana now lacking envy but filled with a sense of triumph. "I'm just saying you'll beg me to be with Julian."

That was impossible. How could her relationship with Julian be so fragile?

"Setting aside the fact he hasn't been definitively diagnosed yet, even if he truly has a life-threatening condition, I won't leave him so easily," Diana sneered, looking at Kiki. "Why on earth would I ever beg you to be with Julian?"

It would be better if he weren't sick; even if he were, Diana couldn't possibly leave him and push him towards another woman at the time when he needed her the most.

"But if you don't beg me, I won't allow my father to examine and treat him," Kiki stated firmly, her tone malicious.

Diana couldn't believe it. "Mr. Stewart is an accomplished medical professional. He wouldn't refuse to help someone just because of his daughter's desires."

Moreover, Julian wasn't just anyone. She had the confidence that he could convince Shiloh to examine him.

But then Kiki retorted, "Well, my father loves me more than anything! If I told him the child in my womb is Julian's and that he refuses to acknowledge it because of you, do you think he'd still treat Julian?"

"You...!"

Diana didn't expect Kiki to use such a despicable method to achieve own selfish goals. "Are you suggesting that if I refuse to separate from Julian and let him be with you, you won't allow your father to treat him?" she snarled.

"That's right." Kiki didn't think what she was doing was wrong in the slightest. "Your child needs a father, and so does mine."

After thinking it through these past few days, Kiki still believed that Julian, who was loving and doting, was the best choice for this role. If she could marry him, she would definitely be happy.

Diana was about to throw up—not from her morning sickness, but from sheer disgust.

“Do you even realize what you’re saying? My children need a father because Julian’s their biological father, but your child has absolutely no connection to Julian!”

“Yes.” Kiki raised her head arrogantly and gave Diana a sharp look. “That’s why I’ll create a connection between them.”

As long as Diana left, Kiki and Julian could be together smoothly, and she would achieve the best of both worlds. Her child would have a father, and Julian’s life would be preserved.

In this entire situation, the only redundant person was Diana.

“You should leave.” Kiki looked at her calmly and added smugly, “I’ll give you some money to ensure you have a worry-free life.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 734

Money, money, money!

When Julian initially proposed divorce to Diana, it was about giving her money-and now, Kiki was forcing her to leave by offering money as well!

Did the rich always solve their problems in such a crude and straightforward manner?

Even so, being that way didn’t necessarily solve the problems.

In this world, there were always things that money couldn’t buy.

Diana gradually calmed down, then turned to Kiki with a composed expression. “I’ll pretend I didn’t hear what you said.”

She would return home, and she wouldn’t bring up everything that happened today to Julian.

“As for your father, I’ll find a way to meet him. You don’t have to worry about it.”

Seeing her plan failing, Kiki immediately stood up from her seat in a panic. “Diana! Can’t you understand what I’m saying? You don’t care at all about Julian’s health! Why do you insist on watching his condition worsen and watch him die?!”

“I’ve already said it.” Diana took a deep breath, restraining the urge to slap Kiki’s foul mouth. “I’ll find a way to meet your father.”

“He won’t see you!” Kiki raged through clenched teeth, appearing resolute as she stared at Diana. “As long as you refuse to leave Julian, I will tell him exactly what I’ve told you before—that the child in my womb is Julian’s, and that he refuses to acknowledge it because of you!”

In this situation, Diana would become the villain, and Julian would become an irresponsible scumbag.

Seeing Kiki frantically jumping around, Diana put away the test results. She threw Kiki a cold glance, the look akin to a heavy snowfall in the freezing cold of winter.

The chill creeping on Kiki’s neck was such that she dared not budge an inch.

Diana...was no ordinary woman.

Kiki couldn’t help but shiver, and even regretted confronting Diana so recklessly.

However, it was too late to take anything back now.

She had thoroughly provoked this seemingly fragile flower.

For a moment, it seemed like there was harsh wind and snow swirling around Diana; the air around them suddenly felt deathly cold.

Right before leaving, Diana shot Kiki a disdainful glance, saying, “Julian’s matters are none of your concern. It’s not your place to worry about it.”

Her tone was light and ethereal. She spoke as if Kiki was just a small pebble on a flat road, easily kicked aside with a light tap of her foot.

Kiki was dissatisfied with the situation.

After waiting so long for such a good opportunity, she could only watch it slip away through her fingers.

How could she let it happen?

Kiki clenched her fists forcefully, as if trying to wring a cloth. She had to rush and talk to her father before Diana took any action.

She had to make sure her father wouldn't give Julian any medical treatment!

Fortunately, despite valuing reputation, etiquette, and caring for patients, her father was still human.

And humans have desires.

Kiki would make it happen.

She quickly returned to her home and burst into tears. She sobbed inconsolably, shattering Shiloh Stewart's heart.

Kiki knelt on the ground, looking at her father with a pitiful gaze. "Dad, I truly love Julian. At first, he loved me too, so I ended up pregnant. But then, for some reason, Diana Winnington suddenly appeared... Dad, really, if you don't believe me, you can ask the customers at the city hospital. Over a month ago, Julian personally accompanied me for the gynecological ultrasound to confirm my pregnancy."

As long as it was a hospital affiliated with the Richburgh family, Shiloh had friends there. Since Kiki dared to say this and asked him to verify it, it was unlikely for her to be lying.

After a long while, he finally said, "Kiki, I've raised you all these years not for you to degrade yourself like this!" The elderly man, with white hair and a kind face, was deeply frustrated. "How could you get yourself involved in such a situation with such an irresponsible man? How could you get pregnant before marriage?"

At this moment, Kiki's heart, which had been hanging in the air for over a month, finally landed.

The incident of her rape and getting pregnant had turned into a story of true love encountering a scumbag after her manipulation. Her baby...could now be safely born.

She had confidence she could make Julian the father of her baby.

She could also have a perfect husband.

Upon careful consideration, even getting raped didn't seem like a big deal anymore.

That day... In the bar, she really didn't drink too much. She was in a good mood and had made plans to meet a few friends. After a few drinks, she woke up and suddenly found herself in a hotel bed.

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Kiki didn't know who she had slept with.

She only remembered that his eyes were somewhat sinister, and his demeanor was icy.

In her dazed state, she had once thought about leaving the room.

However, his strength was overpowering.

She gradually lost all her strength and didn't know anything anymore. When she finally woke up, she found herself alone in the room.

In reality, whether this incident could be considered against her will was still up for debate because, in truth, she...had taken the initiative.

But that was all because she was intoxicated!

Kiki firmly believed everything wasn't her fault, and that she hadn't consented!

She was just drunk, and that man took advantage of her vulnerability.

However, what surprised her was that she actually got pregnant.

At first, she thought about not keeping the baby. After she saw Julian leaning over Diana's belly so tenderly, those warm moments kept replaying in her mind.

She believed she had the ability to provide a happy family for the baby. At the same time, she also had a chance to be with a man as outstanding as Julian.

As long as she lived with him, who would dare to mention that night at the bar?

Who would dare to gossip about her again in the entire Richburgh?

To bring up the absurdity of that night at the bar?

To say that Kiki had been taken advantage of by a random man while drunk?

When she appeared with Julian, arm in arm, in front of everyone, she would make those socialites drop their jaws in shock!

Just the thought of it made her ecstatic.

"I'm sorry, Dad." Kiki lowered her head, pretending to be apologetic. "I know our family upholds strict family principles. If you want to punish me, I'll accept everything. But I beg you. Please don't harm the baby in my belly..."

Kiki's words infuriated Shiloh, and he wasn't pleased. "You want to keep it, but I don't! What if your belly keeps growing every day? Have you thought about what to do if Julian still refuses to acknowledge it?"

The Stewart family had always upheld a reputation for integrity and helping others. Shiloh loved his daughter, but he couldn't bear the consequences.

Yet, Kiki was pleading with him like this...

"No matter who it is, no matter if the man is wealthy or not, our family doesn't care," Shiloh said firmly as he looked at Kiki. "All I want is for you to be well and happy. But you..."

He trailed off and sighed, seemingly unsure of what to do.

Kiki interjected, carefully considering her words. "Actually... Julian currently has a request for you."

Shiloh froze. "Julian Fulcher, the renowned figure among the younger generation of Richburgh? What could he possibly need from me?"

"It's not exactly a request from him." Kiki smiled. "Diana's the one who wants to make a request of you."

"Diana Winnington? Julian's other woman?"

"Yes." Kiki nodded. "Do you remember the medical report I showed you yesterday?"

She lowered her voice as much as possible. "That report belongs to Julian."

"What?!" Shiloh widened his eyes. "Then... Then he..."

He didn't have much time left to live!

His daughter was so unfortunate!

Not only did she fall for such an unfaithful man, but she also happened to be pregnant while he suffered from a terminal illness!

Shiloh was now even more concerned for his daughter.

"Get up first." He had a servant bring a chair for her. "Quickly bring me that medical report. I want to take another careful look."

He couldn't let his daughter's baby be born without a father.

Seeing how anxious he was, Kiki quickly handed him the copy. "Take a look, Dad."

After carefully reviewing the medical report again, Shiloh looked at Kiki. "I want to see him! Hurry, have the driver prepare the car immediately!"

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Kiki didn't expect her father would want to visit Julian and give him a consultation immediately.

She hesitated for a moment, apprehension in her heart. "Dad ... Is Julian's condition very serious?"

"Yes, very." Many severe illnesses began with no symptoms.

That was especially so for many cancer patients, who look like any other person even until the late stages of their cancer. They only realized something was wrong with their health when they got terminally ill—by then things would be too late.

Julian's condition was even more tricky than terminal cancer.

He wasn't suffering from cancer, but something even scarier than cancer.

Shiloh had seen such cases before, in which patients would lose much weight from vomiting and imbalance in micronutrients in the body. Ordinary doctors might think that the patient's body only lacked something and required the corresponding nutrients.

In actual fact, it was a symptom of a severe disease.

If treatment and medication were received in time, there might be hope of saving the patient. But if the condition wasn't diagnosed in time and treatment was delayed, even the most knowledgeable doctor would have no way of helping the patient.

"What's the name of this condition? Does it have a scientific name?"

"No." Shiloh shook his head, "I treated one such case in the past, and luck definitely plays a part in this. As for this time ..." He hesitated. "It's hard to say if I can treat him."

That was why he was so anxious to meet Julian in person as soon as he could—to confirm the progress of his condition.

He packed up the things he needed for a consultation. When he turned around, he saw his daughter still standing at the same spot and refusing to move. "Kiki, why aren't you moving?"

Kiki lowered her head, crumpling the hem of her shirt in her hands. "Dad... Julian's critical condition is actually a golden opportunity for me. Threatening Diana with it and forcing her to leave him is the only way for me to be with him. After all, Julian's obsessed with her right now. I can't make a move on him, so I'll have to find a chance with Diana."

'What?!' Shiloh finally understood what she wanted to do. "You're trying to make me stand idly by and delay treating a patient who's suffering from a

complicated and difficult condition that will likely send him to his grave...just because of your selfishness? You're asking me to sacrifice my ethics?!"

Shiloh looked at Kiki in disappointment, then picked up his things and headed to the door. "I can't do it!" He exclaimed, furious.

Kiki was choked by her father's words. She could only watch him walk out of the door.

She stood there helplessly, watching her plan fail right before her eyes...

She couldn't help but follow behind him. "Dad!"

Shiloh stopped dead in his tracks and turned back with eyes filled with disappointment. "Don't call me Dad! I, Shiloh

Stewart, don't have a daughter like you-certainly not one who seeks self-benefit at the expense of a patient's life!"

His voice was loud and booming, each word hammering heavily into Kiki's ears.

Her father refused to help her...

Her plan was completely foiled...

Meanwhile, Diana had just returned to the villa.

She looked despondent throughout the journey, and her sallow skin looked worse than it usually did.

The moment she walked through the door, Julian could sense that something was wrong.

He felt anxious and worried, but because of what he said a few days ago about not wanting the babies, he didn't dare to step forward and talk to her. He simply shifted his feet as he inched toward her slowly, like a leopard hunting a prey yet scared of the prey's reaction.

The sight of Julian's cautious behavior made Diana recall

Kiki's words, and her heart tensed up.

Her Julian.

How could her Julian, who was such a good man and who loved her so much, fall so terribly ill?

“Have you put up the wall decorations at home?” Diana broke the silence first, which filled his heart with joy.

“No...” He said slightly frantically, suddenly feeling slightly awkward. He even touched his hair uneasily, as if he had made a mistake and was feeling guilty about it. “When you left, I had wanted to put them up. But after I did, they all dropped...”

She wasn’t around then.

The wall decorations wouldn’t bring him any blessings, no matter how many of them he put up.

That’s why he didn’t have any motivation to put them back up when they dropped.

Diana knew exactly what he was thinking.

But precisely because she knew, she got even angrier and her heart broke further. “Are you stupid?”

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She suddenly charged toward Julian and yelled, “Why didn’t you put them back up after they dropped? I made myself so clear in my letter that you should put up the decorations. Why are you so half-hearted about it?!”

Ever since Simon tore off the wall decorations, she should have sensed that the luck she and Julian shared was running out...

She tried her best to make up for it by buying more wall decorations, but they weren’t able to paste them up together on new year’s eve. The decorations even ended up with shoe marks all over.

They looked so dirty-perhaps an accurate reflection of their miserable and unfortunate destiny.

Afterwards, Julian did follow her instructions to put up the new wall decorations.

Yet, they dropped again.

Was this heaven's will?

No matter how hard she tried to embrace the blessings of the new year, she was bound to be in lack of it.

She and Julian...

Were fated to be separated.

No!

She looked up at Mrs. Lay, fire burning in her eyes.

"Mrs. Lay, tell me again what you just said!"

Mrs. Lay had never seen Diana look so anxious and elated," Madam..." She swallowed past her constricted throat and said apprehensively, "I said that a man by the name of Stewart is here looking for you."

A man by the name of Stewart?

Not Ms. Kiki Stewart, but a Mr. Stewart!

Who from the Stewart family could be here?

Could it be Shiloh Stewart?

Diana stood up in a rush and was about to drag Julian out of the house when Mrs. Lay called out to her. "Mr. Stewart said that he only wants to see you."

He only wants to see her?

Diana was stunned. She slowly let go of the hem of Julian's shirt.

Julian was naturally unwilling to let her go alone. His face was dark and solemn as he asked, "Which Mr. Stewart?"

Since when did Diana have engagements with the Stewart family, and why didn't he know anything about it?

"It's a client of my work studio." Diana glanced at Julian, got on tiptoes, and kissed his cheek, worried that he might not let her go out by herself.

Her gesture brought huge delight to Julian, who had been on tenterhooks and hadn't been talking much to Diana over the past few days.

The dark clouds above his head immediately dispersed, and his tone improved tremendously, "Diana..."

"My client's here, and he's a major one at that. You can't possibly stop me from going out and meeting him, can you?"

It turned out that he was a huge client of hers. No wonder she was so happy.

Julian knew that Diana was very ambitious in expanding her career right now. "Just be careful and don't tire yourself out."

With that, he instructed Mrs. Lay to follow Diana. "Call me right away if Diana needs help."

He didn't look worried at all, neither did he believe Diana needed help.

He simply wanted Mrs. Lay to help spy on whether this Stewart man was handsome and was interested in Diana in that way.

Mrs. Lay was tickled by her master's intentions. She told Diana, "Madam, Mr. Fulcher is truly enamored by you. You just told him off, and he forgot about it the next second.

How is he the incisive and hard-hearted CEO whom everyone fears? He's clearly a wife-doting softie at heart..."

"Mrs. Lay!" Diana chided. It was at this time when she reached the villa entrance and saw Shiloh.

His face was exactly the same as the great doctor Mr. Shiloh Stewart she found online.

Before she could rack her brains on how to find him, he came knocking on her door.

This should have been something she was immensely glad about.

However, she couldn't bring herself to feel happy about it.

"Stop talking about it." Diana waved her hands at Mrs. Lay, her eyes carrying a look of determination mixed with sorrow that Mrs. Lay didn't quite understand. Diana drew a line at the door, and stopped Mrs. Lay from crossing it and overhearing her conversation with Shiloh.

"Wait here for me. Don't come close unless I call for you."

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Diana was rarely so serious.

She was usually smiling, and this was especially so when she used to visit Madam Fulcher at the old mansion. She was always gentle and mild-mannered, like a calm lake on a quiet spring afternoon.

But now, she reminded Mrs. Lay of a snowstorm during the freezing winter.

Cold and harsh.

She was so scared that she stood right where she was, not daring to move.

"Yes, ma'am."

Diana was finally assured when she saw Mrs. Lay stand rooted on the spot. Only then did she approach Shiloh Stewart.

The moment Shiloh saw Diana walking toward him, he looked at her with a guilty gaze. "Are you Ms. Diana Winington?"

Diana nodded. "Are you Dr. Stewart?"

"Yes, I am," A tinge of awkwardness flashed past the old man's face. "I'm here to diagnose Mr. Fulcher's condition."

This should have been something that delighted Diana.

She didn't have to go through the effort of reaching out to him, or worry that he wouldn't treat Julian because of his daughter Kiki.

And yet, Diana couldn't bring herself to feel happy.

She knew Dr. Stewart would surely ask something of her by taking the initiative to come and diagnose Julian's condition.

Shiloh had seen and heard much in his life, and had the uncanny ability to sense whether a person was ill just with one glance. On top of that, he was also a great judge of character. "I'd like to apologize to you regarding Kiki," he began.

Naturally, he could tell that Diana was pregnant with twins right now.

At the same time, the moment he saw Diana, he knew the love triangle between her, Julian and Kiki wasn't not as simple as what his daughter described it to be.

Still, his darling daughter was pregnant too.

What's more, she was pregnant with Julian's child.

As her father and the grandfather to her children, he had to think for them.

The only person he could blame was Julian Fulcher, for not exercising self-control.

Ultimately...

Shiloh had lived an open and honest life, yet this was the first time he dared not straight into someone's eyes. "Our family is the despicable one. In order to get my hands on a

son-in-law, I have to force another lady to do something she doesn't want."

Diana could sense his sincerity. "You're different from Kiki."

"I've spoiled her too much," Shiloh said apologetically. "I knew the moment I saw you that she must have lied to me, yet I chose to believe her."

If he didn't, he would have no way of making Julian stay by Kiki's side.

He knew his daughter needed this man badly.

As her father, he could only do all he could to fulfill her wishes.

“That’s great.” Diana was immensely envious of Kiki.

Compared to the true fatherly love Shiloh displayed, her own parents did nothing but abandon her time and time again. They weren’t worthy of being called humans!

The thought of her ill fate in being abandoned by her own parents again and again made her eyes turn red with tears. ” I’ve never known the feeling of being deeply loved by a father.”

Diana looked at Shiloh and said, “Don’t feel guilty. I’m very thankful you’ve taken the initiative to look for me and volunteer to diagnose Julian’s condition.”

Loving someone was to wish for peace and health for him. That had to come first before wishing for riches, good looks and happiness.

Of all these, Julian had everything except for health.

Of all things, the only thing he lacked ended up being the most important one of all.

Since she couldn’t give him good health, she would have to bow out.

She felt as if tiny needles were piercing through her heart, and the pain spread through her entire body. She had to control herself and stay composed, so Mrs. Lay who was standing nearby wouldn’t sense that something was amiss.

“Dr. Stewart.”

The moment she opened her mouth to speak, she realized her throat had gone dry and parched. She could feel her soul being sucked out, leaving her with an empty shell of a body.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 739

Shiloh looked straight into Diana’s eyes and said frankly, “As long as you’re willing to give Mr. Fulcher to Kiki, I’ll do anything you ask of me.”

“I’ll just ask you one question,” Diana said. “Please don’t lie to me.”

If he dared to lie to her, she would make them go to hell no matter what it took her!

Shiloh had never seen such a look of determination on a young person's face, and he couldn't help but be moved. A look of respect flashed past his eyes as he said, "Please speak, Ms. Winnington."

"Is it true that Julian is really sick?"

"Yes, it's true," Shiloh said sincerely. "To be sure that my judgment wasn't wrong, I looked through his medical reports before coming here to look for you. I can only say that his condition is worse than what all of us might think."

That was why he hurried over with the intention of confirming Julian's diagnosis.

"Okay." Diana looked at him. "I believe you."

If she didn't believe him and stopped him from diagnosing Julian's condition, Julian might really be at risk of losing his life.

She didn't dare to bet on his life. She couldn't afford to do so.

Also...

The fact that Shiloh took the initiative to come over spoke of his medical ethics to a certain extent.

Even though he sacrificed his ethics for the sake of his daughter's selfish benefit, it was enough of a sign for Diana. He wouldn't lie about a patient's condition.

The more this was so, the more her heart broke.

She felt like a fish that caught a bait, the hook piercing through her throat. Yet she didn't dare let go, and could only let the sharp hook tear through her flesh.

To her, Shiloh's medical skills were the bait.

She had no choice but to take the bait for Julian's sake.

"Dr. Stewart." Diana took a deep breath. "I will agree to Kiki's request and leave Julian, but you must promise not to tell Julian about this. When you diagnose his condition, I also hope that you won't make it sound so serious."

She would tell Julian later that Shiloh's wife ordered a custom-made suit and was very happy with it. That made her agree to Diana's request to ask Dr. Stewart for a prescription for Julian, so that he would have the same pregnancy symptoms as her. He would be turned into a laughingstock should word about what happened to Fulcher Inc.'s CEO spread.

Otherwise, given Julian's keen senses, he would surely sense that something was wrong.

He would rather die than have her leave him.

She had to leave quietly before he realized what was wrong.

Shiloh agreed without any hesitation.

Very soon, he followed Diana into the mid-level villa.

"Dr. Stewart." Julian was shocked that Diana managed to invite him, and was elated.

He thought Dr. Stewart was here to see Diana, and kept pulling Diana toward Dr. Stewart so he could take a look at her.

Shiloh felt guilty toward Diana. "Your HCG levels haven't been ideal."

He didn't even need to do any checks to come to the conclusion about Diana's health that she had to take a blood test to arrive at. "I'll give you a prescription. I guarantee you'll get better after three rounds of medication, after which you won't need further medication."

Julian was elated to hear that. "Dr. Stewart, you're truly worthy of your reputation."

He was worthy of his reputation, indeed.

Thus, it was imperative that Diana had to leave.

Diana suppressed the pain she felt in her heart as she urged Shiloh to take a look at Julian. "Dr. Stewart, my condition is easily resolved, but what about his nausea and vomiting symptoms?"

"I already have a prescription prepared," Shiloh placed both of their prescriptions on the table. Julian, however, didn't even bother looking at his.

He clearly cared more about Diana than himself as he asked Shiloh eagerly, "If my vomiting symptoms can be resolved, can Diana's morning sickness be resolved too?"

"No, it can't," Shiloh said regrettably, "The fetus is still too small. If I intervene with the morning sickness, it might affect the fetus negatively."

Disappointed, Julian said, "Then I'll suffer the symptoms with her."

In other words, he refused to take the medicine Shiloh prescribed to him.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 740

Shiloh, who was eager to treat him, almost blurted out the truth about how severe Julian's condition was.

The moment he thought of his tearful daughter back home, he stopped himself just in time.

"What sin..." He lowered his head and mumbled to himself as he tried to suppress his sense of duty as a doctor. He tried his best not to think about the love between Julian and Diana.

He knew that Kiki was lying.

No matter where the child in her womb came from, it was impossible for her claim that Diana was the third wheel between her and Julian to be true. Conversely, Kiki was the barrier standing between Julian and Diana.

Yet for the sake of his daughter and the unborn baby in her womb, Shiloh had to pretend he was kept in the dark and that he knew nothing.

His greatly troubled conscience made him unable to stay a minute longer.

'Til place the prescriptions right here." Because of his guilty conscience, he didn't even dare to look up into Diana's eyes. "Ms. Winnington, I still have many other patients to visit, so I'll make a move first."

Diana went out to send him off.

By the time he returned, Julian was still doubtful. "Kiki didn't say anything about her father willing to come here to give us prescriptions just because he was happy with your clothes."

He was sure that woman might play some underhanded tricks.

“Do you really think every woman in this world will die for you?” Diana scoffed. “Mr. Fulcher, you regard yourself too highly.”

Julian chuckled awkwardly, and leaned coquettishly on Diana’s shoulder. “Yes Diana, you’re right. I can’t be an egomaniac, or you won’t like me.”

His voice was so warm and gentle.

Diana would always surrender herself to such unintentional wonderful moments.

It was precisely because they were wonderful that she didn’t dare to linger for too long.

She suppressed the desire in her heart and pushed his head off her shoulder, stopping him from getting too close to her lest her desire for him grew too strong.

She intertwined her fingers and covered up the sorrow in her eyes. “I’ll have Mrs. Lay prepare your medication.”

Having waged a cold war for so many days, Julian didn’t have many chances to speak with Diana.

He naturally refused to let her go right now. “I said I won’t take it.”

Since her nausea couldn’t be treated, he would vomit alongside her.

At the very least, she wouldn’t be suffering alone.

Frustrated, Diana chided him. “How could you not take it?!”

His condition was severe enough for a doctor of Shiloh’s caliber to consider a tricky situation. How could he still not cooperate and refuse to take his medicine?

Julian was slightly taken aback by her agitated response.” What’s wrong, Diana?”

His mind had always been as keen as a predator on a hunt for prey. Immediately, he demanded, "What's the true reason behind Shiloh coming here and giving me a prescription?"

She would let him find out the truth over her dead body!

Alarm bells rang in Diana's heart. "What are you thinking about? Have you become silly from working too much? Or is it that you don't believe the clothes I designed are good enough to win over my clients?"

"Not so." Julian smiled guiltily.

He simply felt that Diana was behaving rather strangely today.

She wasn't really looking him in the eye. Each time he drew close to her, she seemed to be resistant toward his advances.

Perhaps it was because she was still upset at the foolish things he blurted before.

The thought of having to sleep outside the bedroom over the past two days made Julian shudder. He immediately changed the subject, for fear that Diana might talk about the wrong things he had said before. "How are the results of my check-up?"

"Pretty good." Diana paused for a moment before turning around to retrieve the report from her bag. "I was just thinking too much."

She composed herself as she tried her best to hide the sorrow of having to leave him soon. In a bid to pretend that nothing was wrong, she teased him. "You're stronger than a bull"

"I told you I was fine." Julian then took the report from her and looked through it.

After confirming nothing was wrong, he dispelled the thought that something was off from his mind.

Perhaps he really was overthinking things.

Perhaps exercising his keen sense at home wasn't a good thing.

“I’ll be better next time,” he said. He was always so humble and meek before her, and always the first at admitting his mistake.

Yet, Diana could no longer stay by his side.