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Diana heaved a sigh of relief, feeling immense gratitude toward Oliver. "I keep needing your help every single time. I'm so embarrassed! Don't you worry, I'll definitely repay you handsomely one day."

Oliver chuckled, revealing his canine teeth, which gentled his entire look. He urged her gently, "Go on, quick."

It was getting late; if Diana didn't head off right now, she really would be late for the party.

Now that Nina was unable to go with her, Diana felt less confident.

However, if she didn't go to Kate's birthday party... Diana could sense how elated Kate was when she misunderstood and thought that Diana was specifically going to the Winningtons' to wish her a happy birthday.

And if she didn't go today, what about that money?

Would the Winningtons go back on their word and think of a nasty plan to make her sign an even more unfair contract?

Oliver saw the helpless look on her face and asked kindly, "What's the matter?"

Diana smiled at him; it carried a tinge of helplessness. "The incident with Luke traumatized me a little. Now, I tend to overthink when I go out."

Aside from Nina, there was truly no one else she could trust.

"Is it a very important function?"

Diana nodded after a moment's hesitation. "Yes, it is."

Oliver took off his doctor's robe, called for a colleague, and gave some instructions before walking toward Diana. "I'll go with you."

Diana looked at him in shock. "That's not right! This is your first day at work!"

“My medical skills are my best defense. They can’t afford to lose a talent like me just because of something minor.” Oliver was seldom this confident, which made the air around him less tense. “What Luke wore that day made it clear that he kidnapped you to take revenge on me. I’m to blame for not settling things with him. properly, thereby implicating you. Now that I have a chance to set things right, I’m naturally willing to help.”

When he followed her from the factory over here the day before yesterday, he had run around the hospital the entire day.

Diana didn’t want him to spend any more time on her. “I’m the one who should thank you about the Luke incident, so you shouldn’t...”

“Say no more.” Oliver suddenly chuckled as he looked at her. “Fate has intertwined our lives so tightly. Rather than wasting time here, you should instead hurry up and bring me to the function. As for your friend, Miss Nina, I’ve handed her over to my colleague. Vans will rush over after he’s done with his surgery.

Oliver had always been sensible in the way he deals with things. He would never burden others with the things he says.

However, the fact that he was a good person wasn’t a good reason for Diana to keep relying on his help, especially since he had already helped her so much. Plus, he already had a girlfriend..

Diana thought it would be good to clarify things with him.

“Dr. Channing,” she decided on a more appropriate term of address, “the function I’m about to attend is a party the Winningtons are holding. There will be many people in attendance, and photos of the event might be leaked to the media. I’m worried your girlfriend might misunderstand if she sees it.”

Oliver was stunned. Since when did he have a girlfriend?

Before he could respond to her, Diana lowered her volume and went on, “Please don’t be angry, but Nina didn’t mean to photograph both of you together. It’s her work, after all. I swear, we didn’t spread the news about you.”

The moment Diana mentioned a photograph, realization dawned upon Oliver.

Diana had misunderstood.

Fanny Smith was in truth his adopted sister, but because of her status as a celebrity, this fact was never made public.

Oliver didn't expect Nina Ashlee to be the one who photographed them while they were having a meal.

He supposed the 1.5 million dollars hush money was well-received in Nina's pocket.

However, that was precisely the reason Diana misunderstood that he had a girlfriend.

But since the divorce proceedings were still ongoing between Diana and Julian, her misunderstanding wasn't necessarily a bad thing. In turn, it allowed him to stay by her side without her overthinking.

Oliver decided to go along with the flow. "That's fine. She's very reasonable, and she was also very apologetic about what had happened to you with Luke."

Diana was shocked to hear that. Nina had once told her that Fanny Smith was a celebrity with a hell of a temper. To think the real Fanny would be so kind and easy-going! It seemed rumors couldn't be trusted after all.

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"After Nina wakes up, tell her not to take so many secret photos of us. That'll be the best way she can repay me." Oliver made it sound like a quid pro quo. He took a step to the side and kept a gentlemanly distance from Diana. "Shall we?"

His words lifted the burden on Diana's shoulders. "Okay. I'll have a proper talk with Nina about this. Thank you so much for your help."

Diana was indeed afraid that something bad might happen if she went to the party alone. She would feel a lot more confident with Oliver with her.

Upon reaching the Winnington residence, Diana was surprised to find the Winningtons treating her better than ever.

Kate was waiting at the door for her, seemingly for a long time. Instead of getting angry with her for being late,

she lovingly held out her hand to tuck a stray lock of hair behind Diana's ear. "Why so messy? Quickly go to your room and tidy yourself up."

She sounded just like any other mother showing care and concern for her daughter, Diana.

However, Diana was not used to Kate's affectionate behavior.

She subtly avoided Kate's touch and tucked the lock of hair behind her ear again. She pulled out a box made of rosewood and said, slightly anxious, "This is a brooch. It's your birthday present."

Because she was hospitalized, she was unable to return to the mansion and personally pick out a gift. She was slightly worried that Kate might not fancy it.

Thankfully, the moment Kate saw the carved rosewood box, she could tell that it wasn't cheap goods. She immediately pulled Diana into the house, her face full of smiles. She went around introducing Diana to everyone at the party. "This is Diana, my poor child who was lost for many years."

Although there was an uproar when Diana knocked on their doors to seek her family three years ago, forget introducing her officially, the Winningtons had never acknowledged her identity as one of them.

Although Diana couldn't figure out why Kate was treating her like this, she remained standing obediently next to Kate, nodding and smiling to everyone she met.

She wore a champagne colored dress with a V-neck and folds down her waist to hide her growing belly. Its satin material looked soft and velvety, effectively highlighting her gentle and classy aura.

Some people gazed in awe at Diana and asked Kate in disbelief, "Is this the same Diana who came from the countryside?"

Kate was filled with pride. "Yes, she looks completely different after coming to Richburgh!"

“She looks so much like James! He’s so blessed to have two beautiful daughters!”

Kate snuck a glance at Diana to observe her expression.

Diana didn’t seem to consider the possibility that she resembled Kayla, which made Kate slightly disappointed yet thankful at the same time.

It was complicated.

Sooner or later, Diana was going to find out about the fact that she had been a replacement. She, as Diana’s mother, would personally help her understand where she stood!

Kate considered herself extremely considerate and thoughtful toward Diana, and the smile on her face widened. In keeping up with appearances as a blissful mother and daughter pair, she opened the rosewood box that Diana gave her.

Although she was mentally prepared, Kate was almost blinded by the purple gemstones on the brooch. Her smile widened even more. “Yes, I’m blessed too. This is my birthday gift from Diana.”

Everyone was envious.

Kate held Diana’s hand and pushed her toward the crowd with maternal pride as she whispered in the latter’s ear, “Keep your eyes wide open. Many ladies here have sons. Although I cannot promise that you’ll marry someone else in full glory after your divorce, I can promise to help you find a match and ensure a good life ahead of you.”

Diana felt like someone had poured an entire bucket of cold water over her head.

Diana pulled her hand away from Kate’s, feeling rather disgusted. “You’re treating me so well today, pulling me here and there to introduce me to everyone. Is that just so I can find a rich man to be my lover?”

She even thought that Kate genuinely liked her gift and was showing it off to everyone, just like any ordinary

mother would do.

In the end, her mother was no ordinary mother. Kate would never understand the ordinary yet beautiful love between a mother and daughter.

“Do you want me to be like Kayla, breaking up a marriage and stealing the position of the rightful wife?!”

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Diana couldn’t believe this was what her own mother planned. She even felt like she was beginning to let go of things. “I finally understand why you chose to abandon your biological daughter and keep Kayla in the family. You’re all birds of a feather!”

If this was how things were, she would rather not have a mother like Kate.

“You’re audacious!” Kate’s body trembled with anger. “Do you know why you’ve lost that uncouth air, and why so many people praise you for being classy and beautiful? Because of money! I’m helping you find a back-up plan! Do you understand?”

Diana looked at her coldly as disappointment filled her eyes. “Why can’t you say something affirmative, like that I am indeed beautiful and outstanding, which is why others praise me and look at me in amazement? Even if you claim to be searching for a back-up plan for me, why must it be a path so filthy? Did Kayla teach you that? Because she walked down the filthy path of breaking someone else’s marriage and benefited from it, you think I should do something just as dirty?”

Hearing Diana insult Kayla wiped the smile off Kate’s face immediately. She raised her hand, fully intending to slap Diana. “Shut your mouth! You have no right to say that about your sister!”

It was a reaction Diana fully expected, but not the result she wanted.

As such, she moved faster than Kate and stopped the latter’s hand from coming down on her.

At the same time, a large hand covered hers, grabbing Kate’s wrist together with her.

A pleasant smell of disinfectant solution drifted from the newcomer's body.

"I'm sorry you had to see something so embarrassing," Diana immediately guessed who it was who came. She pulled her hand back and smiled apologetically at Oliver.

Oliver, in his typical gentle fashion, did not deliberately expose her. He simply shook his head and said, "I'm the one who should be sorry. I wanted to accompany you here to avoid having anything bad happen. Yet, I went to the washroom right after getting out of the car and almost let something happen to you again."

This man put all the blame on himself.

At that moment, his words felt like a refreshing spring breeze blowing on her face.

On the other hand, where was Julian when Diana most needed his protection?

Bitterness filled her heart as she forced herself to stop thinking about that terrible man. To avoid hurting herself and her baby, Diana silently moved away from Kate and stood behind Oliver.

Meanwhile, Oliver had his eyes on Kate.

Instead of the usual warmth that was typical of him, his eyes were icy and sent chills down one's spine.

Kate was frightened by the look in his eyes, but that didn't stop her from attacking Diana verbally once again. "You accused me of being filthy, but you're getting involved with another man before your divorce. Doesn't that make you filthy too?"

Diana truly wished she had never knocked on the Winningtons' door three years ago.

"Here I am trying to make a back-up plan for you out of the kindness of my heart, yet you're being

completely ungrateful!" Kate wished she could dunk Diana's head into a pail of cold water to wake her up so she could see who was truly family to her!

“Tell him to let me go right away! It’s my birthday party! Are you trying to embarrass me in front of my guests?!”

She spoke at a volume audible only to the three of them.

She looked clearly upset, completely different from the pride she felt when she was showing off her purple gemstone brooch just moments ago.

Upon seeing Oliver grabbing Kate’s wrist, someone wanted to make a joke out of the entire situation. He came over and asked, “Kate, this is...?”

Diana was truly scared that Kate might just introduce Oliver as her lover.

To her surprise, Oliver released Kate’s wrist and said slowly, “I am a bodyguard hired by Mr. Fulcher to protect his wife.”

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“My! Mr. Fulcher dotes on his wife so dearly!”

“Ms. Winnington is truly blessed!”

“Exactly! I’ve heard that Mr. Fulcher dotes on Mrs. Fulcher. Now that I’ve seen it for myself, I can attest to that!”

At that moment, mocking gazes all turned into envy as everyone turned their attention toward Kate and

Diana.

Diana felt awkward and shocked at the same time.

She felt awkward because she was about to lose her identity as Mrs. Fulcher, and it was therefore impossible for Julian to send someone to protect her at this point.

On the other hand, she was shocked that someone as outstanding as Oliver was willing to identify himself as a bodyguard just to help her avoid unnecessary trouble.

Aside from Nina, she didn't have a friend as considerate as him.

She decided that when she headed back to the hospital to visit Nina, she must make sure Nina doesn't take any more photos of Fanny and Oliver!

That was the least she could do to repay Oliver's kindness..

On the other hand, Kate was extremely displeased with Oliver's explanation. She had been the recipient of Oliver's fierce glare moments ago, after all.

That was certainly not a look a hired bodyguard would give to his employer!

To Kate, Oliver's explanation was just a weak lie.

Diana had already found a back-up plan and was just being two-faced by insulting Kate, when all Kate was doing was making an exit plan for Diana.

The more Kate thought about it, the more she was certain that Diana couldn't be her own child. How could her own daughter have such bad intentions yet still desire to maintain a good reputation?!

At this moment, Kate wished she had given birth to Kayla instead.

Unlike Diana, that girl was truly a good child..

The thought of Kayla softened Kate's expression at once. "Diana, do you want to go and see your sister? She should be here soon."

Diana was eager to cooperate. "Sure."

It was inevitable that she would meet Kayla today.

Firstly, she needed to get her hands on the money. Secondly, she wanted to see how Kayla looked. How was it possible that Kayla could attract the attention of everyone around her?

Thirdly....

She wanted to see if her instincts were right..

As of late, Diana had the nagging feeling that she would be able to find out the specific timing when Julian's affections shifted from Kayla. She wanted to find out when exactly they got together.

Meanwhile, in the backyard of the Winnington residence.

Kayla hired experts specifically to style herself for the sole purpose of meeting Diana. She looked at herself in the mirror, extremely pleased with her beautiful reflection.

Lucy followed behind her after seeing her return. "Have you been to the cake shop?"

Checking on the progress of Kate's birthday cake was Kayla's excuse to head out.

She wanted to reach Winnington residence at a different time from Diana. If Julian questioned her about it later, she could say that she didn't break her promise to him and insist on meeting with Diana. It was Diana who attended Kate's birthday party of her own accord, which resulted in their accidental meeting-

"I did. Don't worry," Kayla said. "I even made sure to hang around in front of the surveillance camera."

Lucy was pleased. "That's great! Everything's going according to plan. That dumb Kate is taking Diana to the backyard right now."

She added faintly, "I heard Diana gave her a purple gemstone brooch, which she went around showing off."

The corner of Kayla's lips curled into a wicked smirk as she turned around to pick a diamond from a small case behind her. "What lousy purple gemstone? As long as I marry Julian and cut off all ties between Diana and him, she won't lack any precious gems and diamonds!"

Lucy became excited. "Is this the diamond Julian sent you that other day?"

Kayla nodded and picked a one carat diamond which she handed to Lucy. "Mom, take this and do whatever you want with it." She hooked an arm around Lucy's neck and said, "To me, you're way classier than Kate. You'll take the seat of the official mistress of the Winningtons very soon!"

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Lucy was so happy her eyes disappeared into squints. “This is so shiny that it nearly blinded me!” She caressed the gem emotionally. “Can I really take it?”

“But of course!” Kayla waved her hands with a generous air. “Everything I have today is all thanks to you,

Mom!”

Lucy was even more pleased with Kayla’s words. She kept the diamond carefully and promised Kayla, “Don’t you worry. I won’t let Diana step out of this place alive today!”

She must eliminate the threat Diana brought to them!

Diana followed Kate over a distance. A smell wafted in her nose, stopping her in her tracks. “What’s that smell?”

“The kitchen is preparing meat,” Kate looked at her skeptically. “Don’t you eat meat? You used to keep asking the kitchen for meat when you first came here.”

To think Kate remembered that.

Yet, Kate never really asked Diana how she liked her meat cooked. In fact, all the dishes Kate prepared the last time Diana visited were all green and leafy vegetables.

Diana thought that was because Kate wasn’t familiar with what she liked to eat. As it turned out, Kate knew to a certain extent; she simply couldn’t be bothered to accommodate Diana’s preferences.

The more she thought about it, the more disgusted Diana felt. She held back her repulsion and said to Kate, I need the washroom.”

“We’re almost at Kayla’s room.” Kate was slightly displeased. She wanted the sisters to quickly meet, and for Diana to quickly realize her identity as Kayla’s replacement. But upon seeing that Diana didn’t look too good, she relented. “Come over quickly once you’re done. Her room is the first one around the corner.”

It was the best room in the best position of the entire Winnington mansion.

It faced the sun, and various flowers and plants thrived outside the window. It looked beautiful throughout the seasons.

Diana noticed that very early on, but each time she drew near to the room, someone would chase her. Gradually, she no longer approached that room.

away.

Thinking of the past, Diana was struck with sorrow. She lowered her head to hide the sadness seeping in her eyes. "Okay."

She didn't expect to bump into Kayla in the washroom.

Kayla was just about done using the washroom and was washing her hands at the sink, just as Diana was doing.

Diana looked at the earrings that Kayla took off and placed next to the sink. It was the same pair that she threw by the lake that day, when she was kidnapped by Luke.

Diana didn't expect Kayla to be so bold as to wear the earrings that she deliberately flung away during the

incident.

She moved her gaze slowly.

Kayla looked slightly different from how Diana imagined her to be.

Her sense of style and taste appeared mediocre as well. She wore a purple gown that looked poorly sewn together, even for such a major event.

If it weren't for those earrings, Diana definitely wouldn't think that she was Kayla.

In terms of appearance...

Diana surveyed the so-called Kayla's face discreetly. Her nose bridge was flat, and her mouth was small but too thin. Her features weren't exquisite, and even made her look slightly dull.

The moment the woman noticed Diana looking at her, she calmly put on her earrings. She then glared at Diana and said fiercely, "What are you looking at? Never seen a beautiful lady before?"

Her sudden outburst left Diana completely speechless. Then, the woman deliberately flicked the water off her hands so hard that it hit Diana's face. After that, she stepped out haughtily of the washroom on her eight inch heels.

It felt like a bad dream as Diana wiped the drops of water away from her face. She wanted to call for Kayla and tell her that she was Diana, but her feet remained stuck to the ground.

She never thought that she would meet Kayla under such circumstances. At the same time, she felt rather disappointed.

She was disappointed that Kayla wasn't unique in any way, and appeared mediocre...

Diana didn't know whether she should laugh or cry.

It was only until Oliver started calling for her after waiting for her for a long time that she finally snapped back to reality. "I'm fine."

However, the look on her face clearly betrayed the fact that she was not.

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Oliver looked at Diana and said kindly, "Cheer up. Think of the baby."

Diana nodded. He was right. She should be happier that what she feared had not happened, and that Kayla wasn't overwhelming her at every turn.

But... Why did it feel so strange?

The sensation was akin to a puffed-up balloon that had deflated suddenly. Did Diana feel powerless because she had lost to such an average person?

Diana pulled herself together, thinking that she would meet the other formally later and have a good talk. Otherwise, she wouldn't understand why Julian would abandon her for such a mediocre existence.

When Diana and Oliver reached Kayla's room, they were informed that Kayla and Kate had gone to the cloakroom and had asked Diana to meet them there instead. Because of the switch in location, it wasn't convenient for a man to follow her. Thus, Oliver had to stay behind.

"Can you handle it alone?"

"I'll be fine," Diana replied with a smile. Thinking of Kayla whom she had met previously, and the undisguised contempt and malice she faced, her guard against Kayla making underhanded moves had lowered significantly. "Even though they don't like me, they won't do anything to me at a public birthday party."

Many people were outside, and Kayla would embarrass the Winnington family if anything went wrong.

Oliver nodded. He soon found a couch to sit down and wait.

"I'll be here, so just shout for me if anything happens. I'll rush to your side immediately."

Diana smiled. "Sure. I'll be going now. Have some tea and rest while you wait."

Diana had lived here for a short period three years ago when she came looking for her relatives. Back then, she was simply a joke who wasn't welcome. Forget about living comfortably in the Winnington residence, she didn't even dare walk around the place casually.

So, she wasn't actually familiar with the layout of the place.

A maid walked in front of her, leading the way. Seven or eight turns later, they reached the innermost room on the third floor.

"This is Madam's cloakroom," the maid said, pointing at one of the two rooms that were next to each other. The other room is where Madam usually stays."

"Hers and Kayla's rooms are really far apart, aren't they?" Diana commented.

The maid nodded. "Yes. Miss Kayla's room is the largest, and Madam used to live in it. When Miss was six or seven years old, she mentioned liking how the sunlight filled the room, so Madam moved out and let her use it."

Six or seven years old....

Where was Diana at that age?

Most likely still homeless and thinking about where to get her next meal, and...where her own mother was.

However, Diana's birth mother never even thought about her, as the woman already had Kayla. Kate gave all her love to Kayla, so it wasn't surprising that Kayla was the way she was. Growing up, Kayla was spoiled

rotten.

But no matter how spoiled Kayla was, she shouldn't have stood by and recorded a video of Luke kidnapping Diana. What's more, she shouldn't have stolen her sister's husband....

As Diana tried to sort through the mess in her mind, she suddenly heard Kate's voice. "Is that Come in."

The maid hurriedly opened the door for Diana and said, "Please go in."

you,

Diana?

Diana shot her a suspicious look. "Why don't you address me as Miss?"

The last time Diana was here, many people took the initiative to greet her. But this time, even after walking around the place for so long, none did the same.

The maid seemed more surprised than Diana at the question. "You and Miss Kayla don't look much alike, and we can differentiate you two now."

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The implication behind the maid's words was that they only recognized Kayla as the sole young lady of the Winnington family. The deeper meaning behind it was that the servants hadn't been able to tell Diana and Kayla apart before, but now they could.

It was a pity that Diana didn't catch the meaning. She even followed up with, "Yes, I don't think we look very similar either."

After all, how could two women unrelated by blood look similar to each other?

Diana shook her head and dismissed the maid before walking into the cloakroom. "Yes, Mom. I'm here."

"Why are you still standing outside? Come on in!" Kate urged.

Diana had no idea what Kate and Kayla were doing inside, except that it was a bit of a novelty to meet Kayla for the first time in such a private place as a cloakroom. She felt happy the entire time she made her way here, and that happiness only increased when she saw Kate holding up a dress with a smile.

It was the first time Diana felt the true meaning of the saying that blood was thicker than water, and what it meant to deeply desire motherly love.

"Where's Kayla?" Diana asked with a smile. She looked around, but saw no sign of the other woman. "Where

is she?"

"She's gone into the fitting room," Kate replied, pointing down to a small suite in the cloakroom. "Come here. I've picked out two identical dresses for you two. Try this on."

Diana froze. "Why do you want us to wear the same dress?"

"The one you're wearing now is dirty," Kate replied curtly, not liking how Diana questioned her. "Besides, you're sisters meeting officially for the first time. Wearing the same dress will make things less intimidating. Everyone will look at you two in envy when you go downstairs later."

Diana didn't expect Kate to consider such a thing. "Kayla and I... We're not close sisters. Also, my dress got dirty at the hospital because of an emergency. I didn't have time to change."

What was more, the dress Kate was holding was a fine and beautiful dark green, but it had a long hemline. Diana was worried she would trip over it, and refused again. "I don't need to wear that. What I have is fine."

Kate was annoyed with Diana's stubbornness. "You're already sharing the same man as Kayla, yet you still feel shameful about wearing the same dress as her?"

Diana snapped her head up in shock, not expecting such harsh words from Kate.

"Well, what about Kayla?" Diana couldn't resist shooting back fiercely. "She took the man I had, and wore the earring I gave you and returned. Is she willing to wear the same dress as me?"

Kate was stunned. "What are you talking about? Kayla doesn't have piercings on her ears! Besides, I returned those earrings to you. How could she wear them?"

Now it was Diana's turn to be stunned. "Didn't Kayla go to the washroom just now?"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Kate said, pulling Diana over and pushing her into another fitting room. "Hurry up and get changed! Kayla will be out soon."

Wearing the same dress would make them look even more similar than before.

Regardless, Diana was firm in her decision. "The dress is too long. I won't wear it."

Who would take responsibility for her baby's safety if she stepped on the dress and fell?

Kate saw how stubborn Diana was being and was about to retort, but Kayla's soft voice rang out and stopped her. "Mom, don't force her to wear it if she doesn't want to. There are a lot of other dresses, after all."

Diana turned toward the fitting room in shock. Had she really mistaken the woman in the washroom as Kayla?

But... What about the earrings?

While Diana pondered, Kayla had already pushed open the door and walked towards her with a smile. Kayla's light steps were an absolute contrast to the heaviness crushing Diana's heart.

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No, the person before her may not be Kayla.

Diana had also met someone in the washroom who may have been Kayla just now, hadn't she?

Diana tried to calm herself as quickly as possible, but she finally looked at Kate with a touch of panic. As if desperate for confirmation, she pointed to Kayla and asked somewhat frantically, "Who...Who is she?"

Kayla snorted and gave Kate a look, warning the latter not to say anything. Then, she approached Diana enthusiastically and pulled her over. "Oh, Diana! Why are you asking Mom such a question? I'm your sister, Kayla. If it wasn't for Luke, we would've long since met."

The woman before Diana had a pretty smile on her delicate face. For a moment, Diana thought she was looking in a mirror.

Something at the back of Diana's mind gradually started to break down, but she still persisted and asked, "Are you...really Kayla?"

Kayla pursed her lips, giving the impression that she was exasperated. She turned around to pull her ID card from her bag. "Here, you can return it if you think it's fake."

Diana's hands shook uncontrollably as she took the thin card. For a while, bits and pieces of her past played through her mind like a movie.

Julian, whom she had never met, suddenly rushed to her and asked her to marry him.

Three years later, he firmly asked for a divorce.

And the way he looked at her, like he was always lost in thought...

He never even called her name when they were intimate in the bedroom, merely giving her a far off look....

And Nina, who never made mistakes when it came to cameras, told Diana that her camera suddenly ran out of batteries and couldn't snap a picture of Kayla. What was more, Diana recalled SK Mall's broken surveillance...

There were so many things, both big and small, that seemed to have been laid out for her to discover. Yet, Diana had never once thought that Kayla would resemble her.

But... Kayla was adopted!

Diana subconsciously looked at Kate, wanting to ask what was going on, but Kate spoke first. "Diana, how could you not greet your sister? Weren't you

looking everywhere for her? Now that you've seen her, why are you acting like this?"

"You already knew that Kayla and I..." Diana trailed off as she thought about the last time she had dinner with the Winnington family, and what the maid had just now said. Instead of asking, she said, "You already knew that Kayla and I look so much alike, yet..."

You never said anything about it.

Not a single person told her the truth!

Even Nina, who fell sick from stress and anxiety, never said anything about this.

This made Diana think about deeper possibilities. She bit her lip, as if the pain would give her a little strength. "Was it me or you that Julian really wanted to marry three years ago, Kayla?"

Kayla didn't expect things to go so well, so much that she didn't need to do anything. It seemed Diana understood everything after seeing their faces.

Kayla smirked inwardly, but on the outside, she purposefully put on an ashamed expression. She lowered her head and said regretfully,

"Diana, Julian and I should apologize to you. Three years ago, I shouldn't have left the country so willfully without a word, only to return suddenly after three years."

Three years ago, and three years later. The timing coincided with the marriage and divorce.

What else was there not to understand?

Diana was obviously Kayla's stand-in!

Julian married Diana because of how similar her face was to Kayla.

"Now,

do you understand?" Kate said with a sigh. "It wasn't Kayla who stole your husband, and neither did she steal your life. It was you who stole her first love. You're the one...who interfered with their relationship."

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"Julian never loved you, whether before or after your marriage. He's been helping our family for Kayla's

sake. Wake up, Diana! You can't compare to your sister, so give up your position as Mrs. Fulcher as soon as possible. Listen to me and find a wealthy man to marry, and perhaps you'll live a good life after that. Kayla's your sister, so she won't treat you poorly..."

Kate continued, but Diana could no longer register the words.

In fact, she couldn't hear anything.

Her brain was buzzing, and she slumped on the couch like someone who had lost their soul. It was no wonder that two days ago, when Luke kidnapped her, Julian would rescue Kayla first. It was no wonder he would always say that he loved her face.

What Julian loved was really only her face! Everything was because of this face of hers!

That was why he was so protective of her!

Oh, Julian. He had lied so well...

Diana smiled, but she didn't shed a single tear.

She felt as if her heart had already died. When she discovered that Julian had married her because of how similar her face was to Kayla, she no longer had any tears to cry.

However, the past had been deeply engraved in her mind with unmistakable clarity. She quickly concluded that Julian had never loved her, and the terrible revelation was akin to a painful slap to the face.

Why didn't he tell her the truth? Was she so insignificant to him? Did she deserve to be treated like a fool by

all of them?

Even Nina...

Even Nina didn't tell her the truth, and allowed Diana to think that Kayla was a mistress who interfered in her marriage. In this instance, it seemed Diana was the only one uninformed. She was the one acting like a complete idiot.

Kayla saw how Diana kept her head down, and was confused by this. She expected Diana to be furious, but the latter wasn't the slightest bit angry.

In the end, she couldn't help but speak first. "Diana, are you okay? I told Mom that it might not be the best if we meet, so you wouldn't overthink things. But today's her birthday, and I want her to have her daughters by her side to make her happy..."

Kate smiled gratefully. "You're so considerate, Kayla! You thought of both me and Diana..."

She trailed off and looked at Diana pitifully. Then, she sighed. "It's a pity your sister doesn't appreciate it the slightest bit!"

'...I do appreciate it," Diana suddenly said, raising her head, some of her soul slowly returning to her eyes. How could I not?"

Diana even reached out to hold Kayla's hand gently. "It's really a wonder that you, an adopted daughter, can look so much like me, the biological daughter of the Winningtons. We have to stand together to let everyone

see how happy Mom is."

Kate's face twisted at Diana's unexpected words. "Diana! Stop trying to twist things with your words! Kayla looks like this because she's been in the family for a long time. It's obvious she has truly become part of our family. As her older sister, how can you be sarcastic about her adopted origins?"

Diana didn't get angry at Kate's words. Instead, she gave the latter a sympathetic look. "Mom, who do you think Kayla and I look like?"

The implications behind Diana's words were simple. She had directed the doubtful origins of Kayla to James, their father.

Kayla's face instantly turned red with anger.

How could Diana be so sharp? Kate had spent half her life without being able to perceive this, so how could Diana see through it so easily?

Kayla had planned to deal with Diana today using their similar faces as her weapon. Yet, why was this wench so infuriatingly calm?

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 100

Chapter 100

Now, things had taken a different turn. Kayla was now in a panic, as if hundreds of wildebeest were coming at her in a stampede. Without Lucy's advice, Kayla didn't know how to deal with Diana's advances.

Right now, the panic on Kayla's face said it all.

Diana studied Kayla's expression and made an even more daring guess in her heart. She and Kayla.....were both directly related to James. Looking at their age, it seemed that their birthdays were only a few months apart. Diana couldn't recall Kate having any other children apart from her.

In that case... If James was Kayla's father, who was her real mother? If James had another woman, then did Diana really lose her way from her family? And the fact that Kayla was brought in to fill her place... Were those all really coincidental, or had it all been planned at the start?

Diana couldn't stop her heart from pounding frantically at the thoughts that were running through her mind.

Diana raised her head to look closer at Kayla and studied her own reflection in the mirror at the same time. She and Kayla looked so much like James, yet Kate didn't suspect it even after so many years.

The more Diana thought about it, the more she felt there was more to this. Just as she was about to continue her questions, Kate said haughtily, "Of course she looks like your father! Others say it's because your father loves us so much that he was blessed, and they grew to look like each other. It made up for the family affection that we dearly needed all those years you were away from us."

Diana could tell that that was truly what Kate thought. The silly woman didn't doubt Kayla's origins at all. However, anyone with basic biological knowledge would know that this explanation held not a speck of truth.

Even so, there was no denying that Kate firmly believed this fact. She even ostracized her own flesh and

blood for Kayla's sake.

The more Diana pondered, the more it felt like a joke to her. Once again, she couldn't help but look at Kayla.

Putting aside their temperament and their brows, the two of them really did look alike...

Kayla was growing more and more nervous due to Diana's unconventional behavior. Now that the latter was staring at her so closely, she felt even more

flustered to the point she lost her superior calm. Agitated, she sputtered, “Why are you looking at me so long?!”

“Oh, I’m just marveling at how alike we look.”

This b*tch had no shame!

Kayla couldn’t keep up her sweet facade anymore. She glared hatefully at Diana before spitting viciously, “You’re the one who looks like me! That’s why Julian chose to marry you after I disappeared! In his heart, you’re just a substitute for me!”

If Diana didn’t have her baby, she would’ve been completely devastated after hearing such words and her world would have long collapsed. However, the experience of almost losing her baby two days ago had made her a stronger woman.

No matter how embarrassed or shocked she was, she could now restrain her emotions and pull herself together slowly. The expression on her face turned cold, and she pointed out the birth date on Kayla’s ID card. “I’m older than you.”

The words implied that since Diana had come into the world first, Kayla, who was younger, was the one who looked like her and not the other way around.

Her cold, aloof gaze infuriated Kayla even more. “You’re twisting my words! You’re not making sense! Stop

it!”

“Is that so?” Diana replied. Seeing how out-of-sorts Kayla was, she suddenly understood the reason she had to sign an agreement to get the money in the first place.

Perhaps...

Their goal was for her to meet Kayla and discover that she had been a substitute.

And then, what?

They probably wanted to see her devastated and unstable, or that she would cut off her relationship with Julian completely.

Well, Diana wouldn't let them get their way!