

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1001-1010

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1001

She was thankful she had finally realized how cruel she had been toward Julian after what happened tonight.

She couldn't stand it after experiencing Julian's biased treatment against her just once.

What did Julian feel when he, the great CEO of Fulcher Inc., had to hear her scolding him incessantly while her attention was fully on Simon?

Julian even personally wiped Simon's hands and shoulders for her sake.

If it weren't for her, he wouldn't have done all these.

Allowing Simon to move into Collina Villa was his greatest act of mercy toward this illegitimate brother of his.

Julian suddenly laughed at the sight of Diana rubbing her back. He knew he had pushed her roughly against the cupboard.

"I'm not in pain," she said, as she looked at Julian. "It doesn't hurt at all."

She deserved everything that had happened to her! She didn't blame it on anyone.

But...

"Is it really true that you're engaged to Cecilia?"

"Yes." Julian nodded, his eyes flashing in displeasure. "Why would I bother lying about it?"

That was true. He was always so proud and arrogant.

Although Diana didn't remember the past, the time she spent with him over the past three to four months allowed her to more or less understand his character.

He had never disguised his true feelings before her.

“I give you and Cecilia my blessings, then,” Diana said with a smile, as if she had let go of things. “Don’t worry about the children. I’ll mentally prepare them for it once I have time.”

With that, she pushed him out. “Don’t let Cecilia misunderstand things between us. I can’t afford to let her down again. I don’t mind what happened this time. Don’t worry about it, either.”

She continued pushing Julian out, as if subconsciously trying to drive him out of her world.

If things could end like this, it wasn’t too bad an outcome.

Diana no longer wanted to get hurt by Julian again and again.

This time, she had been the one who hurt him instead.

Especially on that night, when she fell asleep when he questioned her in search of her concern and comfort.

Thinking that, her heart throbbed in pain.

She wasn’t the victim.

It was Julian—the proud and haughty man who had been nothing but tolerant, yet received no positive response from

her!

She wasn’t worthy of him at all!

Julian stood stunned. He stared numbly at the door being shut right before him.

Frustration grew in his heart, but he held himself from knocking on the door. Instead, he turned around and followed Noel and Cecilia back to Cecilia’s room.

Cecilia’s mood was always better with Noel around.

Noel said to Julian, “Sir, let me take the night shift in the future. I can stop Ms. Jarvis from doing anything unexpected.”

Julian looked at him, unfazed.

Noel lowered his head, feeling guilty. When he looked up once more, he said, "It's not that I have feelings for Ms.

Jarvis! I just want to...to help you..."

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Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1002

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1002

Noel was on the verge of kneeling before Julian.

But Cecilia was holding his arm tightly, stopping him from doing so.

Noel had known that he wouldn't be able to hide his feelings for Cecilia from Mr. Fulcher. Still, he looked down and tried to keep them a secret.

"I didn't have the chance to leave Collina Villa just now..."

"Oh." Julian's eyes were imperceptibly dark, his thoughts unreadable. "You were still around even when it's so late. I should probably give you a pay raise to reward you for your passion and dedication to your job."

Noel could sense the obvious sarcasm in Julian's tone. However, it was true that he had feelings for Cecilia.

Even since she started relying on him and calming down at the sight of him, he had fallen for her-perhaps right from the moment she hugged his waist that day.

Despite that, she had become Julian's fiancée-the future Mrs. Fulcher.

He could only bury his feelings for her in the depths of his heart.

Yet, Julian had to dig it out right now.

Cecilia might not understand what Julian meant, but Noel did. Julian was probing him.

Noel tensed up at that moment, his face turning pale from anxiety.

“Mr. Fulcher... I...”

Admitting he had fallen in love with Julian’s fiancée was as embarrassing as stripping naked in public.

How could he fall in love with his employer’s woman?

Julian simply glanced at him. “Cecilia isn’t very stable right now, and she can’t do without you. As for you...”

He paused for a moment, his eyes cold. “We’ll talk about your affairs when she’s stable.”

From tomorrow onward, he would call Shiloh here to treat Cecilia.

Noel’s heart fell. ‘Yes, sir!’

Their working and personal relationship was probably coming to an end.

Julian glanced at him from the corner of his eyes, and said mildly, ‘You can keep watch over her at night. But...’

Noel didn’t expect Julian to see through him, and even agree to his request. He felt deeply grateful.

‘Thank you, sir. I won’t step out of line!’

He couldn’t stop his heart from beating faster whenever he saw Cecilia, the woman he fancied.

Thankfully, Julian was willing to give him time and trust him. Julian allowed him to take care of Cecilia in the few days he was left with.

He was probably going to get fired soon.

Noel looked down with a bitter smile. Guilt toward Julian grew in his heart.

Julian had already walked off. His retreating figure looked so lonely and desolate.

Noel’s heart tightened.

He had betrayed his master...

After the commotion last night, everyone in Collina Villa woke up late the next morning.

Thankfully, it was the weekend. Sean didn't need to go to school.

But precisely because it was the weekends that Diana was worried about spending too much time with the twins. It might give them the chance to notice the bruises on her body.

The bruises weren't that bad. They had begun fading after she applied ointment on them. Unfortunately, her arms and legs clearly didn't look normal at a glance.

As for her head...

Diana caressed her head. She had done an MRI under the doctor's orders, and the results were clear. She didn't find it painful anymore.

No one could confirm whether Cecilia really did hit her on her head.

Whatever it was, Diana's head and body both felt fine. She just had to take the effort of avoiding the twins a little.

After she woke up, she hid in Simon's room.

It was a good chance for her to serve him breakfast as well.

"Sorry," Diana said as she handed him the utensils. "I didn't sleep well last night, so I was late with breakfast."

"I heard about what happened last night," Simon said. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Diana said, shaking her head. She tried not to let him see the wounds on her wrists. "Here, have some food."

She placed the spoon on the table, and urged Simon to eat.

Simon refused.

"I'm in no mood to eat when I see you hurt like this." He smiled bitterly. "I actually heard the commotion last night, and guessed that you might be suffering."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1003

Chapter 1003

“But...”

He looked down, and pulled the sheets over his body.

“Without you around, there was no one to help me on the wheelchair.”

He had no way of leaving the room and checking things out without his wheelchair.

“I’m really useless,” he said, looking at Diana with a bitter smile. “I’m no different from an invalid now, aren’t I?”

It had been many days since he got into that car accident. He had never looked so heavy-hearted and sorrowful because of his injured legs.

Yet right now, he was upset with his disability for Diana’s sake.

Sorrow spread in Diana’s heart. The love Simon felt for her, his entire life, and his aspirations weighed upon her.

She felt so tired.

If she could, she really wanted to bury herself in Julian’s embrace. She wanted nothing more than to hug him. One hug was enough to give her the courage to go on.

Alas, she no longer had a right to that.

She was the one who lost her right to hug him.

She had mistreated him.

That was why he agreed to getting engaged with Cecilia. Whether or not he had done it out of spite, the engagement was set in stone.

The thought made Diana’s heart throb with pain.

It wasn’t because she lost her lover, but because of the hurt she caused Julian when she treated Simon at the expense of neglecting him.

Diana comforted Simon, forcing herself to smile. “No, you’re not. You’ll definitely recover. When you can walk again, I’ll accompany you to do anything you want.”

Joy filled Simon’s eyes. “Really?”

Diana nodded. In an attempt to cover up the gaping hole in her heart, she kept on smiling. “Of course.”

Julian stood at the door, looking at the smile on Diana’s face. Her words rang in his head.

“When you can walk again, I’ll accompany you to do anything you want.”

Hah.

She didn’t love him a single bit! She even gave Cecilia and him her blessings!

Hah.

Well, he would give them his blessings too!

Julian wanted to push the door open and tell her that Shiloh was coming, and ask her whether she wanted to regain her memories—but he stopped.

If she really wanted to regain her memories, he wouldn’t need to keep asking her about it.

Shiloh soon arrived at Collina Villa.

Layla brought him in to Julian, who greeted him. “Mr. Stewart.”

After Shiloh called the police to arrest Kiki, Julian was able to treat Shiloh and Kiki as two separate entities. He respected Shiloh very much.

“I should be the one visiting you, but because I have a patient at home to take care of, it’s inconvenient for me to leave the house.”

His deep, velvety voice was smooth and rich like coffee—a pleasant treat for the ears.

Diana heard his voice, and subconsciously looked up.

There was no one outside the room.

He never came.

He didn't even send someone to ask about her condition.

Disappointment flashed past her eyes; Simon caught that brief, passing look. He suddenly pointed at the dishes before him.

"Diana, I want some food."

"Sure, sure," Diana said. She immediately snapped back to attention, and quickly served Simon some food.

Julian had left the corridor, and brought Shiloh to the second floor.

"I've already told you about Cecilia's condition over the phone. Her condition has something to do with the troubles in her heart. I will need your help to diagnose her condition and come up with a specific treatment plan."

Shiloh stopped in his tracks. "I understand Ms. Jarvis's condition."

He looked around the villa.

"Where is Ms. Winnington? I've been waiting to meet her since our last conversation. Why don't I see her here today?"

"She won't be coming," Julian said firmly. "Forget about the medicine."

He thought about the scene he witnessed at the door just now, and recalled Diana saying that she would accompany Simon to do anything he wanted.

He sneered. "She probably doesn't want to regain her memories."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1004

Simon was probably more important to Diana.

Shiloh came today with the intention of coming clean with Julian, about how he had joined hands with Kiki to make Diana leave Julian before he would treat Julian. However, Julian's unhappy face and hostile countenance made him swallow the words that were at the tip of his tongue.

After a moment's silence, he said, "Where is Ms. Jarvis' room?"

"Come with me." Julian took Shiloh to the room. Noel was standing guard at the door.

He didn't sleep a wink last night, out of worry that Cecilia might do something again.

Although Cecilia was engaged to Julian on paper, if she really did hurt or even kill Diana, the consequences would be utterly frightening.

He would do all he could to protect her while he had the chance to, before she officially became Mrs. Fulcher. He would stand vigil for her all the way.

When he saw Julian glance his way, Noel greeted Julian in a tired voice. "Mr. Fulcher, regarding things at the office..."

"I won't let progress be held up at work."

Julian gave Noel his promise, and didn't say more. His long lashes covered the emotions brewing in the depths of his

eyes. He turned to Shiloh, "Mr. Stewart, please head in."

The moment Shiloh saw Cecilia, he began diagnosing her condition. He made Cecilia stretch her arm out.

"Please let me take your pulse."

Cecilia glanced at Julian in a daze, and stretched her arm out. "Okay."

Her wrist was overly thin, nothing but skin and bones.

Even Shiloh lamented about how skinny she was. "Does she not eat much?"

Noel chimed in immediately. "Not at all in the past. Ever since Mr. Fulcher started taking care of her, she began eating more. She ate exceptionally well last night, almost as much as a normal person."

The moment Noel was done explaining, he glanced belatedly at Julian, as if realizing something. Regret filled his eyes, and he hurriedly lowered his head.

Why did he...

Why did he jump to answer Mr. Shiloh before Mr. Fulcher did?

Yet, only he knew the reason why he had such courage.

Although Cecilia looked like she was looking in Julian's direction, she was in fact looking at Noel.

She exchanged glances with Noel, and stretched her arm out to Shiloh only when Noel nodded.

She trusted him so much...

Even the first bite of food she had at the Jarvises' residence before they brought her out was fed to her by Noel, who coaxed her into eating.

What he should never have done was forget that Cecilia was the future Mrs. Fulcher, his future mistress!

He should already be thankful to be able to stay by her side like this.

Why did he have to jump in and answer on Julian's behalf?

Still, Julian didn't seem to care. He simply glanced at Noel, his stormy eyes unfathomable. In contrast to his gaze, his voice was calm. "He's right."

That made Noel feel guiltier.

Mr. Fulcher could clearly sense his feelings for Cecilia, yet he didn't chase him out. Mr. Fulcher didn't embarrass him in front of Cecilia, either.

He...

He wasn't fit to be Mr. Fulcher's assistant!

After Cecilia's condition stabilized, he wouldn't wait for Julian to chase him away. He would take the initiative to resign, and disappear before him and Cecilia.

That was the only way to repay Julian's mercy toward him.

Noel had made up his mind, but the moment he looked up and saw Cecilia's eyes, his heart softened.

He was really going to leave her in the future.

He had better not look at her so much.

Sorrow, helplessness, and guilt over betraying Julian tormented Noel. He had to force himself to beat a hasty retreat.

“Sir, I’ll head off first. The office...”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1005

“Okay,” Julian said with a nod, even before Noel completed his sentence.

He was probably annoyed with Noel.

Noel smiled bitterly. He did something he shouldn’t have done. It was right of Mr. Fulcher to be annoyed with him.

To his surprise, Cecilia refused to let him go.

“Mommy, where are you going?”

Her words stopped Noel dead in his tracks.

“I...”

Before Noel could say anything further, Cecilia pulled her wrist out of Shiloh’s grasp and clung to Noel. Her touch made him feel like he was being thrown into a furnace. His entire body burned as he stood stock-still, staring at Julian.

Embarrassing.

Noel felt utterly and completely embarrassed.

He shoved Cecilia away, and said defensively, “Mr. Fulcher, please don’t misunderstand. Ms. Jarvis sees me as her mother. She’s not...”

“I know.” Julian pulled Cecilia back gently, and pressed her down on the stool. He said firmly, “Sit still and let the doctor check on you.”

With that, he gave Noel a look and dismissed the latter.

Shiloh thoroughly examined Cecilia, and came up with a prescription. “This is the prescription. I’ll get someone to prepare the medication.”

Many medicines in the market were inferior in quality, and Shiloh trusted only the ones he sourced himself. Julian understood it.

“Sure,” he agreed.

He walked Shiloh to the door as they spoke.

Yet when he returned to the room, Cecilia had disappeared.

It was still in the middle of the day. Julian was standing right there, so he didn’t expect her to slip away right under his nose.

No one was standing guard at the door.

She had disappeared in the blink of an eye!

Julian’s face darkened with displeasure, and he went off in search of her. But no matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t find her.

After a long while, he received a call from Noel.

“Mr. Fulcher,” Noel stammered. “M-Ms. Jarvis has been running after my car for a long time...”

If it wasn’t because he drove slowly. If he didn’t bear to leave so quickly, he wouldn’t have realized that Cecilia had been chasing after his car.

Julian’s breath stilted. He paused for a moment before saying, “Bring her back.”

Since Cecilia refused to be apart from Noel, work in the office just had to wait. Julian assigned someone else to take over Noel’s work.

He didn’t expect Cecilia to demand Noel to keep her company, even during mealtimes.

Julian didn’t have a habit of establishing many rules in the household. When Noel’s father Albert Carter served the Fulchers while his father was still around, though, there were many rules in place. Noel picked up the habit of never joining the Fulchers at the table during mealtimes.

But now...

Cecilia refused to join the table and have her meals unless Noel was there. She even accused Julian of snatching her mommy away.

Julian looked displeased.

“Join us at the table,” he said to Noel, giving his approval.

Noel stood silent for a moment. Seeing Cecilia gaping at him, he slowly sat down.

“Be a man, won’t you?” Julian said, glancing at him.

Noel was stunned by Julian’s remark, and subconsciously straightened his back.

“I want this one,” Cecilia said, pointing at the wide array of dishes. She kept asking Noel to serve her food.

Throughout the entire meal, she ignored Julian completely.

Read Novel Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1006

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1006-Noel bore under the torment while obediently serving Cecilia the food she requested.

When she felt happy, she even gave Betty a high-five.

Diana witnessed the heartwarming scene and felt like something was amiss, but she could not pinpoint what was wrong.

A thought crossed her mind that if Cecilia really were to recover from her condition, she might become fast friends with Betty.

As for Julian...

He would undoubtedly be a great father.

But no matter how good a father he was, it had nothing to do with her.

She retreated silently and told the kitchen staff that she wasn’t having dinner today. Instead, she would be bringing Simon out for dinner.

Simon saw how low her mood was throughout the afternoon and how she had avoided the twins for fear that they might notice the wounds on her body. That was why he suggested bringing her out for a meal and a breather.

Diana had no choice but to accept Simon's suggestion.

Otherwise, he would definitely complain about his disability and being unable to do anything for her.

For the sake of his happiness and satisfaction, she would head out.

Autumn arrived early in Richburgh. Just a few days ago, it was still possible for them to wear thin shirts outdoors, yet now they had to don thick jackets before heading out.

Diana was so distracted that it took her a while to realize she felt cold.

"Here. This is for you," Simon said as he handed her the jacket he held in his arms, looking like he had prepared it very early on. "Wear it," he said.

He gave her a men's jacket.

It was his own.

Diana instinctively wanted to reject him.

She didn't want to wear his clothes.

But Simon looked so expectantly at her that she realized that he had known since very early on that she would feel cold outside, yet he did not remind her to bring a jacket, just so she would have to wear his clothes.

For some reason, she felt a heavy weight on her chest.

"Thank you," she said as she eventually relented and wore the jacket.

Sometimes, things in life happen unwittingly just like that.

She unwittingly returned to Richburgh and fell in love with Julian.

She unwittingly caused Simon to end up like this, had no choice but to bear the responsibility and watch Julian getting together with Cecilia...

Everything had happened outside of her control and intention.

The affections and debts involved were complex and difficult to comprehend.

Perhaps it was better to let nature take its course for now.

She wore Simon's jacket and felt the numbness in her fingers and toes fade away. Slowly, she could feel them again.

It tuned out that just now...

Her fingers and toes had almost frozen stiff.

She gripped the handle of the wheelchair tightly, no longer able to smile at Simon.

If it were Julian, he wouldn't have waited till now to give her the jacket.

Simon's love was like breaking someone's leg and then giving them a crutch, demanding them to feel thankful.

But she kept that thought to herself.

Diana didn't say anything further.

The two strolled along the streets and slowly reached a restaurant nearest the villa.

Despite staying here for so long, Diana had never eaten at the restaurant.

Simon looked as if he were familiar with the place. Someone even greeted him by calling him "Mr. Channing".

If it weren't for that greeting, Diana would have forgotten that he grew up in the Channing family.

"Ever since I found out about my identity, I came here frequently," Simon said, not concealing the fact that he frequented the place. He explained to Diana the moment he sat down, "I used to think that the villa should have

belonged to me, which was why I frequently came over to look."

He was like a thief standing outside the door, gazing into the happy moments in the villa.

“Isn’t it just a villa?” That was something that the Channing family could afford as well.

Simon himself could afford it.

But this villa belonged to Julian.

Simon felt an inexplicable sense of possessiveness whenever he saw the villa.

“I know,” Diana didn’t want to dwell on the topic. Just then, she saw the waiter walking around the place with a tray of desserts and grabbed a bowl from it. “Have some desserts.”

Simon was cut off from what he wanted to say, but his thoughts remained. After the meal, he suggested to Diana,”

Now that Julian is engaged, the twins. It’s a matter of time before you and Julian split up. Have you thought about who the twins will follow?”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1007

“And are you willing to come with me? We’ll leave Richburgh and never come back.”

After the meal, Noel brought Cecilia back to the room to rest. In the past, at the Jarvises’ residence, Noel took care of her most of the time, as Cecilia didn’t let Julian get close to her.

Cecilia always said that she wanted to keep her distance from him.

She needed to be reserved and demure.

She wanted “mommy” to take care of her instead.

And that “mommy” was Noel.

If Sue were here and saw how Cecilia relied so much on Noel and continued to call him “mommy”, she would probably get so angry she might burst an artery.

But Julian was not very bothered by it.

'Til take the night shift again tonight," Noel said, "I rested for a while in the afternoon, and I'm feeling quite energetic now."

"Okay," Julian said, nodding. He smiled and continued, "Cecilia can't do without you anyway."

Noel's face flushed a bright red.

"Sir..."

"Say no more," Julian said. "Just take good care of her."

He knew that Noel was aware of his boundaries.

It was quite late in the day by the time Diana returned.

Julian was in his study while Noel was standing at the door of Cecilia's room.

Cecilia appeared to be pestering him and telling him something. She was also leaning in very close to Noel.

Their faces were almost plastered together, yet the two seemed unperturbed by it as they chatted and laughed happily.

During their conversation, Noel would even help Cecilia tuck a loose strand of her hair behind her ear.

Cecilia would also lean lazily against Noel and even pester him to carry her.

Noel seemed reluctant to do it, which made Cecilia grab his arm and whine to get her way.

Noel eventually gave in and smiled dotingly at her, "Alright. Just five minutes, okay?"

Despite what he said, Noel carried her around for at least half an hour.

Diana kept watching them from downstairs.

As she looked on, she suddenly realized what seemed wrong when she saw them at the table today.

Cecilia was Julian's fiancée, and Julian was supposed to be taking care of her.

But in reality...

Noel clearly took care of her most of the time. His relationship with Cecilia...did n't look like that between an ordinary man and a woman.

Even the look they gave each other...

Diana knew it well.

That was a look only between lovers, a sweet, cloying look that told of their love for each other.

The look in their eyes couldn't be faked.

Did Julian know about it?

How could he possibly be this careless?

Careless enough to let his assistant and fiancée fool around in broad daylight like this.

He probably didn't know about it.

If that man knew that he was made a cuckold, he would certainly drive Noel away in an instant.

In the past, she never thought of Noel as someone who would betray Julian.

Yet now...

Perhaps Julian trusted him too much.

Diana didn't want to gossip or tattle behind people's backs.

But the affair between Cecilia and Noel was like a stone weighing on her heart constantly, driving her to wonder if she should tell Julian that he was being cheated on.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1008

Diana pondered about that for a long time.

Julian went about his day as usual over the past few days, appearing oblivious to the fact that he was being cheated on.

Diana kept looking at him with pity in her eyes.

One day, Julian finally couldn't stand it any longer.

He hadn't spoken to Diana for a long time, except for when the twins were around.

Yet, the pity in her eyes whenever she looked at him grew day by day.

Her pity toward him had grown into overwhelming compassion.

Finally, on the way home after sending Sean to kindergarten, Julian pressed Diana against the car passenger seat at the back.

His overwhelming presence filled her senses.

Diana couldn't help but shrink back into her seat. "What do you want?"

She looked like a deer caught in headlights, feeling helpless and trapped.

Julian's throat suddenly felt dry and parched, his gaze toward Diana turning sharp and incisive. "Don't you know what I want?"

With that, his hands started roaming up her body.

Diana was stunned for a second before slapping his hand away, shocked. "How would I know?!"

Why did he start getting touchy with her?

"How is this appropriate when Cecilia..."

Diana was about to mention his fiancée when the words died in her throat.

If someone had to be blamed for behaving inappropriately in this engagement, it was Cecilia who wronged Julian first. She seemed to have feelings for Noel, after all.

“What?” Julian leaned in closer to her at the sight of her stammering. He looked at her with crystal-clear eyes. “What exactly do you want to say?”

“Nothing,” Diana said as she straightened herself up in the seat and pushed him away again.

She wanted to keep her distance from him.

She thought about it and decided to bury Cecilia’s affair in her heart for now. She didn’t want to make groundless accusations and make Julian think she was stirring up trouble.

But more than that, she didn’t want to embarrass him.

However, Julian kept staring at her, and he clearly wouldn’t let her out of the car unless she said something.

She shrugged and looked down guiltily, afraid that Julian might be able to see through her. Instead, she casually said, “I just want to talk about the twins.”

His hands dropped to his knees, his mood falling in an instant. But very soon, he looked at her with his brows arched and said, “What about them?”

‘We should talk about who will be taking care of them,’ Diana said as she took a deep breath and told him about what she had been pondering over the past few days. ‘You’ll marry Cecilia sooner or later. They can’t possibly keep following you... But if I take both of them away, you’ll surely object to that.’

“I’ve considered this matter for a long time. I think we should each take one of the twins and allow each other to visit the other at any time. I also think it’s best that we live apart for the sake of you and Cecilia...”

“Hah...” Julian sneered before she finished.

She had worded it all so nicely.

“Is it really for the sake of me and Cecilia? Do you really think Cecilia and I can get married?”

“Of course!” Diana immediately sat up straight at Julian’s question, worried she might expose her doubts. She continued, ‘You and Cecilia are already engaged. If you don’t marry her, won’t you hurt her again?’

Julian grew anxious. Diana had always been capable of affecting his mood easily.

His mood always became unpredictable before her.

He couldn't tell that Diana was trying to probe for more information from him.

He simply felt disappointed by what he heard from her.

To him, Diana just wanted to draw a line between them so that she could run away with Simon and lead their happy lives together!

The look in his eyes turned increasingly cold and frightening.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1009

Diana clenched her fist tighter. Her hands started sweating, making them clammy.

Julian's gaze revealed his displeasure. "What about Simon? If I live well with Cecilia, what about you? What about your Simon?"

He insisted on an explanation from her.

"It's fine," Diana said. "He's taken care of."

"Are you going to move out of the villa to care for him? Are you going to leave Richburgh?" he pressed.

Diana intended to move out of the villa, but not to leave Richburgh. Yet, Julian's question seemed to align with what Simon had asked her during lunch that day.

When Simon asked, it was acceptable. But when Julian did, it sounded like he assumed she would leave with Simon.

Did he really distrust her so much? Did he truly believe she had feelings for Simon?

Suddenly irritated, Diana replied unhappily, "Where I go is none of your concern. Moving out of the villa is a given. I don't want to be a bother to you all. Who knows, I might end up dead in the middle of the night if I stayed."

This was a sarcastic reference to when Cecilia had dragged her on the floor in the middle of the night, which had been conveniently forgotten.

Julian stared at her, seemingly smiling, yet not.

“You’re so fake. Back then, you said you wouldn’t pursue the matter. But here you are, holding on to it for so many days. Weren’t you just pretending to be generous?”

Under his excessive coldness and composure, Diana’s impatience became evident. “I’m not...”

“Not what?”

Diana wasn’t bothered that Julian hadn’t investigated Cecilia’s actions, but about how he hadn’t shown a shred of concern for her at all these past few days.

Still, she couldn’t voice these thoughts. They both had their responsibilities.

She could only bite her lip. “It’s not what you’re thinking.”

“What am I thinking?” he pressed, relentless.

Under her prolonged silence, he gradually became more imposing, like an arrogant wolf dominating its frail prey.

“Diana.”

He was so close to her, so intimately near. His breath was hot and intense.

He managed to call her simple name in a way that sounded more intimate than anyone else’s.

It almost made Diana feel that they hadn’t grown apart at all. Every part of her body seemed to cheer in celebration of his proximity.

She clenched her fist tighter and turned her head slightly, not daring to look at him again.

Julian persisted, his gaze on her unrelenting. “Do you really not care about my engagement with Cecilia? Don’t you feel even a bit sad?”

Diana remained silent.

She couldn't understand this sudden question. Could it be...? Had he noticed something off about Cecilia, and wanted to return to her?

A strange feeling welled up in Diana's heart.

She didn't want to be someone's fallback plan.

Indignation colored her eyes.

Seeing her silence, Julian became angry instead of understanding. His eyes narrowed, and the coldness around him almost stopped her from breathing. His domineering demeanor carried a slight disappointment.

"Seems you don't care about me, either."

He almost sounded sad.

Diana thought she had misheard.

Yes, she must have misheard.

After all, Julian had personally agreed to Cecilia's marriage proposal. How could he still hold on to any lingering feelings for her?

"Tell me, then," Diana said.

Julian stretched his long legs, making the car even more cramped.

Diana's brain stalled momentarily. She only regained the ability to hear his voice after a brief pause.

"Between the two kids, which one will follow you to stay with you?" she asked.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1010

"It depends on what the children think," she said.

The idea of raising the twins separately had been on Diana's mind for a while, but she hadn't intended to bring it up with Julian. Today, she brought it up...to divert his attention from Cecilia's infidelity.

Diana hadn't expected Julian to take it to heart. However, it was better to address it sooner rather than later. The issue had to be resolved eventually.

However, what would Julian do once she left Collina Villa with the children and Simon? Would he really go through with the engagement with Cecilia, as planned?

Well, she didn't have time to think about that for him.

Soon, Julian threw her another challenge.

Just five minutes after returning home, Betty approached Diana with a pout. Her eyes were watery, clearly indicating that she was on the verge of tears.

Diana hurriedly picked her up. "Sweetie, what's wrong?"

During this period, Betty had been eating, drinking, and sleeping well. Diana had planned to send Betty to kindergarten together with Sean once spring arrived.

It had been a long time since Diana had seen Betty this sad.

"Daddy said you want to separate me and Sean," Betty said in a choked voice. Tears streamed down her face. "Waaah! Mommy, I don't want it! I don't want to be apart. You shouldn't leave, either. I want to stay with you, Daddy...and... and Sean...hic...together."

Julian Fulcher!

Listening to Betty's words, Diana was both shocked and angry.

How could he tell the kids what she had just said? As if sensing her anger, Julian came to her side and waited for her to roll her eyes.

Diana looked at him, his seemingly gentle gaze fixed on her. She found herself at a loss for words. All she could do was continue to comfort Betty.

"Sweetie, don't listen to Daddy's nonsense. How could Mommy ever let you be separated?"

She lowered her head to kiss Betty's forehead. "Good girl. Daddy's talking nonsense. Shall Mommy help you give him a good scolding?"

Betty had grown. It was clear she wasn't as easily appeased as before. Now, she would question Diana back.

"If you didn't say it, why did Daddy say that? He's an adult. Is he lying to me? Can I also lie like he does in the future?"

Diana was speechless.

It was truly a dilemma. She had finally reached the day when Betty's countless whys had her stumped. After thinking for a while, she had no choice but to seek Julian's help.

"What did you say to Betty?"

"Nothing." Julian shrugged nonchalantly. "I just relayed to her your sentiment about letting them choose between her mommy and daddy."

Diana was speechless again. If she had a hammer in her hand right now, she would definitely bash Julian to the ground.

Betty understood. She cried again.

"Sniff! Mommy's lying to me. Mommy's lying! Mommy really wants to separate me from Sean. Waaah...! Why can't our family stay together? I want to be together with Mommy... Sniff, sniff... Mommy..."

As she cried, she clung to Diana's neck, rubbing her face against Diana's and occasionally planting kisses on Diana to convey her affection.

Diana's face was soon covered in her enthusiastic daughter's saliva.

"Sweetie, calm down and listen to Mommy."

But Betty wouldn't let go. "Sniff, sniff... No! I want Mommy... Waaah...! I don't want to be apart!"

"I understand," Diana comforted Betty, patting the latter's back gently.

Her daughter's sobs tugged at her heartstrings. She could only put this matter aside for now, and make a temporary promise to Betty.

"Mommy won't let you be separated from your big brother, and Mommy won't be separated from you either. Can you please stop crying?"

Upon hearing this, Betty lifted her head from Diana's embrace. "What about Daddy?"

"Daddy..." Diana paused for a moment. "He won't be separated from us, either."

"Yay!" Betty rejoiced, as if she had received a handful of candies. She happily kissed Diana's face several times.

Seeing her daughter finally stop crying, Diana was relieved.