

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1021-1030

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1021

Diana initially thought that she had to take Betty away from Julian as fast as possible. A man like him couldn't possibly know how to take care of children. Yet, in reality, he had been a perfect father.

The passers-by were right. Seeing how much effort Julian put in made Diana want to give birth to another child.

The thought made her subconsciously caress her tummy.

Since she didn't end up taking contraceptives the last time, could it be possible...

That there was a tiny life inside of her?

Still, Diana knew it was impossible.

It was just wishful thinking on her part.

Her menstrual cycle had just ended a few days ago.

Yet her expression when she caressed her tummy was so full of expectation and happiness, Simon couldn't ignore it even if he tried.

He stared at his legs, and his heart tightened.

Sorrow filled his eyes.

"I want to ride the roller coaster." Betty's childish voice pulled Diana back to reality. She pointed at the thrilling ride that made one shriek at the top of one's lungs, and added

indignantly, "But Mommy refuses to let me..."

Diana stood silent.

Betty had learned how to complain to Julian.

It seemed her significance as a mother in Betty's heart was decreasing day by day...

Despite the disappointment that surged in her heart, Diana was still glad to see her daughter having one more person to trust and rely on wholeheartedly.

The more people who loved Betty, the happier Diana felt for her daughter.

Betty was still complaining. "Whatever it is, Mommy refuses to let me go on it. I'm not so small anymore, Daddy!"

She clung to Julian's legs, pouting and whining.

She looked up at him with crystal-clear eyes. Julian felt as though he was looking at a younger version of Diana.

He wondered whether she had many people loving and doting on her when she was a child.

Yet her adoptive parents died so early, and she didn't have any other kin.

Julian didn't dare to think any further about how Diana survived her childhood.

He glanced at her, pain slashing his heart.

When he turned his attention back to Betty, he looked even more patient than he was before.

He caressed his daughter's head and said, "It's not that Mommy doesn't want you to go on the roller coaster. Actually, Mommy wants to fulfill all of your wishes. She's the one who loves you the most in this whole wide world."

Julian tried to persuade Betty without bringing Diana down.

"Since Mommy loves you so much, could she bear to see you upset?"

Betty thought about it, and shook her head firmly. "No."

"How about this?" Julian raised a suggestion for Betty's consideration. "After you grow up, Daddy and Mommy will bring you here again. The first ride we'll take will be the roller coaster."

"Right now, as you're too small, let Daddy and Mommy experience the ride for you. We'll tell you whether we think it's fun or safe, okay?"

Betty intertwined her fingers, and pondered for a moment before saying, "Okay! Daddy, Mommy, quick, go for it!"

Diana wanted to discuss it further with Simon, but Betty pulled her hand with Julian's, and urged them, "Mommy, quick! Quick! I want to see you two on the ride! I want Mommy to exp...experience it!"

"Go on," Simon said with a smile, suppressing the sorrow in his eyes. "I'll wait here with the twins."

"But..." Diana was reluctant. "I ...I don't dare..."

The roller coaster was too high.

It was such a thrilling ride, running so fast in midair.

The mere thought of her legs hanging in midair made her knees feel weak.

Julian burst out laughing. The sun shone down on his towering figure, accentuating his beautiful jawline.

Diana suddenly felt embarrassed. "I just don't have the guts

Julian's smile widened. Even so, he didn't mean to mock Diana.

"I'm very happy," he said. He stood next to Diana, and added, "Before you lost your memories, you were very afraid of these things."

That was why Julian never brought her to the amusement park.

He originally thought she might be resistant to come here today, and even felt slightly down because of that possibility.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1022

He was afraid that Diana would once again be unable to recall their past. She had no recollection of their past-as if they were starting from a blank slate.

Julian was the only one who remembered their precious memories. He treasured them greatly.

But now, he was no longer bothered by it.

The loss of memories wouldn't be able to change a person's very essence and nature.

Such as her character, fears, and...everything she loved.

Tears filled his eyes at that instant. He was moved by the tenderness that was very much part of her, and their tightly linked hands.

While the two of them were strolling along the road, Julian seized the chance to lean into Diana's ear and whisper, "Thank you for still loving me even until now."

No matter how much time passed, regardless of whether she lost her memories or not, they were in love right now.

How amazing was that?

Julian spoke softly. So softly, the wind had to carry his tender words into her ears.

Diana heard him clearly. Her heart grew tender, and she said, "Thank you, too."

'Thank you for being willing to stay by my side, even though I'm in such a terrible state right now,' she thought.

The warm sun, the gentle breeze, the occasional showers, and the falling leaves.

The bustling crowd faded in the background, etching their intertwining silhouettes into eternity.

Very soon, they arrived at the roller coaster and chose their seats.

Julian looked at Diana, and said, "Are you sure? Do you really want to give this a go? If you're scared, I can talk to Betty. Trust me, I have a way to make her give up riding the rollercoaster."

"No," Diana said, holding his arm tight. Her cheeks were flushed red. "I'm very scared, but..."

She paused for a moment. She looked at him, and said openly and honestly, "All the more I want to experience the things I usually don't dare to do with you."

This was also what Julian wished for.

Persuading Betty was secondary. The main reason was... "I want to experience more things with you, too," Julian said. He wanted to create more beautiful memories with Diana.

Seeing how courageous Diana was, Julian immediately crouched and fastened her seatbelt. "Okay. If you feel scared later, just hold my hand tight." He joked, "I'm prepared to have my bones broken."

As they spoke, the roller coaster hummed to life. Julian sat right next to Diana in the double-seater. Betty and Sean were with Simon at a shaded place, looking at them.

Betty cupped her hands around her mouth like a trumpet, and cheered Diana on loudly. "Mommy, all the best!"

However, Betty was too far for Diana to hear what she was shouting. Still, Betty's expression and gestures were enough for Diana to guess. It gave Diana even more courage for what was to come.

To Julian, she said enthusiastically, "I'm ready!"

Her eyes were glistening with excitement.

Even Julian felt himself getting younger and more excited.

He shouted right after her. "I'm ready, too!"

Both of them said something so simple so innocently, exchanging glances as they laughed out loud.

"Have you sat on a roller coaster before?" Diana suddenly asked him.

"No, I haven't," Julian said, shaking his head.

Diana looked at him admiringly and asked, "Don't you feel scared at all?"

Julian could feel his heart fluttering even before the roller coaster started moving.

"What's there to be scared of?" His eyes flashed in disdain. "To put it bluntly, this is just throwing something in the air."

Just that it wasn't a 'thing', but people. What a thrilling activity.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1023

He was very excited about it.

The announcement system started playing the reminders. "Please fasten your seatbelts. The ride is about to begin."

Very soon, the roller coaster started moving slowly. It began accelerating, getting faster and faster by the minute. The scenery zoomed past them.

Suddenly, the roller coaster accelerated even more. Diana tightened her grip over Julian's hands. She couldn't hold herself back from shrieking.

She felt rather embarrassed when she realized what she did, but when she paid attention to her surroundings, she saw that people around her were screaming even louder than she did.

Shrieks resounded in the air.

On the other hand, Julian remained silent throughout the ride.

"You're impressive!" Diana yelled as she shut her eyes.

Such extreme circumstances often drove one to say things one usually wouldn't say. She howled loudly and boldly into the air, releasing the troubles she had suppressed in her heart. They seemed to vanish in the air along with her shouts.

The fear she originally felt no longer existed. She even felt herself loving such a feeling.

A thought suddenly flashed past Diana's mind.

She yelled out loud, "Julian! I love you!"

Julian didn't respond to her.

But right now, Diana didn't need a response. She just wanted to express the feelings that she usually didn't dare to show to others.

It felt cathartic, and that was enough for her.

What's more, she knew that Julian loved her very much.

A strong weightlessness drove Diana to shout with abandon. She even opened her arms wide at the peak of the ride.

This feeling...

Was awesome!

Freedom she had never before felt surrounded her.

Even as the rollercoaster slowed down, Diana couldn't get enough of it.

Everyone around her stopped screaming, so she felt embarrassed to keep doing so. She composed herself, and waited for the roller coaster to cruise back to its base.

From the start to the end, Julian made no sound at all.

Diana, on the other hand, was sweating at the forehead after the ride.

She did feel a bit afraid. But the ride was so thrilling and so cathartic, the fear slipped her mind completely.

Now that she could feel the ground under her legs, it came tumbling back.

She was so high up just now, and the weightlessness was so overwhelming.

How did she survive that experience?

"Julian, you're amazing," Diana praised Julian once more as she unfastened her seatbelt. "You didn't make a single sound throughout the ride. How did you manage that?"

You're always so calm, no matter what you're doing."

He certainly had more guts than her.

"I'm just a scaredy-cat," Diana said, sticking out her tongue." Out of everyone on the ride, I think I yelled the loudest."

She remembered how she confessed her feelings for him in midair, and suddenly felt shy. "Did you hear what I said just now?"

The sound of the wind gushing past them was so loud, and they were surrounded by people screaming their heads off.

He probably didn't hear her confession just now...

Thankfully, Julian didn't tease her about it. He simply stood where he was, watching her intently without saying anything. Intense love filled his eyes.

The adrenaline rush made Diana chatter on.

'Thank god I survived the ride. When we were going up and going down, I was shaking. But at the highest point, it didn't feel as scary as I thought. It was thrilling!"

Julian nodded.

Diana finally calmed down. When she looked at Julian, she realized something was off with the way he looked. "Why aren't you talking?"

"Something's wrong. You don't look very well."

She held out her arm, wanting to support him.

Julian suddenly avoided her. "Don't...don't touch...ugh!"

No longer able to hold himself back, he ran to the nearest trash can and puked his guts out.

Diana was flabbergasted.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1024

Diana bought a bottle of water, and patted Julian's back. Worried, she said, "What's wrong? Weren't you feeling all right just now?"

The moment the roller coaster took off, Julian immediately had a bad feeling. Had he known this would happen, he would never have said what he said to Betty.

Why did he insist on bringing Diana along for this experience? Why did he tell Betty he'd bring her on the roller coaster once she was older?

He never wanted to step foot into a roller coaster again in his entire life!

Forget bringing Betty on it...

The moment they landed, he had the urge to call Noel and acquire all the roller coasters in the country, and destroy them all.

What kind of monstrosity was it to cause so much fear in a person?

Sitting on a roller coaster and watching it from below were two completely different experiences.

Diana, on the other hand...

Was so excited about it.

She even dared to open her eyes and yell out loud. He, on the other hand, went stiff. He didn't dare to do anything when the roller coaster was flying in midair.

The only thing he could do was to shut his mouth to avoid embarrassing himself as he felt his stomach churning away.

"Perhaps I ate too much for breakfast," he said, not admitting what he truly felt about the ride. He took the bottle from Diana and gargled his mouth.

Seemingly unfazed, he went on, "It felt quite bad suddenly being flung so high up."

Diana nodded, fully understanding him. "I should've remembered that you have gastric problems. We wouldn't have gone on it in the first place and made you feel so unwell."

"It's alright," Julian said with a smile. "I wanted to have a go at it, too."

He paused for a moment. His gaze on Diana became even more intense as he said, "The roller coaster was very thrilling. You look like you enjoyed it very much. Shall we go on it one more time?"

He caressed her head. "Forget it. I won't put you in a spot. I'm sure you don't dare to do it again."

With that, he walked into the VIP lounge.

He couldn't take having his puke all over his shirt and shoes.

He bought a new set of clothes from the VIP lounge, and changed into it. By the time he was out, he looked his usual self once again.

Diana followed right behind him. "Julian..."

Julian looked at her. "What's the matter?"

Diana thought about it and said excitedly, "I dare!"

Julian's face changed, and his hand froze as he buttoned the last sleeve button. He sounded slightly anxious as he asked, "Dare to do what?"

Diana was so excited, she didn't catch that nuance in his expression. She pointed at the roller coaster, all smiles.

By now, Betty and Sean had walked over to where they were at.

Betty took on the role of Diana's interpreter and explained to Julian, "Daddy, Mommy wants to take the roller coaster again!"

"Mommy's really brave!"

"Mommy said it's really fun!"

Betty innocently expressed her fullest support to Diana.

"Mommy said that if she can ride the roller coaster many times, she could tell me how to prepare for it when I grow up! I'm so excited!"

Diana blushed.

One didn't need experience to ride a roller coaster, and there was no need for her to prepare Betty for it. As long as Betty dared to ride on it, that would be enough.

She only said that to Betty because she was worried Betty might throw a tantrum and refuse to let them ride on the rollercoaster again.

"Mmm..." Julian mumbled. Why was the last sleeve button so hard to button?

He looked down, and worked on the last button for a while before finally succeeding. He turned to Diana, and said slowly, "Do you really want to ride the roller coaster again?"

Diana nodded. "I really do!"

Sean spoke up before Julian could reply to Diana. "Mommy, Daddy won't agree to it."

“Why not?” Diana asked in surprise.

Simon seized the chance to mock Julian, and said indifferently, “Because he’s afraid.”

Sean glanced at Simon, and the two nodded in agreement.

“Who says I’m afraid?” Julian piped up immediately.

He glanced in the direction of the roller coaster. “It’s just one more round on the roller coaster. What’s there to be afraid of?”

Diana noticed something was wrong. “Just now, you didn’t puke because you had a full breakfast?”

She waved her hands, annoyed at her own carelessness. “It’s all my fault for being so excited that I neglected your feelings. Let’s not go.”

Now that she thought about it, Julian remained silent throughout the ride. She even had a faint memory of him grabbing her hand.

However, that slight pain disappeared in an instant.

She thought nothing of it, but now that she looked at her wrist, she noticed a faint red mark on it.

He didn’t make a sound even at the peak of the roller coaster!

How frightened had he been at that point?

Under normal circumstances, people enjoying the ride would have screamed uncontrollably as she did during the ride.

Despite his fear, he didn’t forget to consider whether his actions would hurt her. He didn’t even dare to keep gripping her arm.

Although her heart ached for him, Diana couldn’t help but chuckle. “You looked so calm before the roller coaster took off. You even comforted me and told me not to be nervous.

I didn’t expect you to be scared.”

She was in a great mood right now. She held the twins’ hands and walked them in another direction. “Let’s skip the roller coaster. Daddy’s afraid of it.”

“Who says I’m afraid?” Julian retorted once more.

He glanced at Simon. “Don’t talk nonsense!”

With that, Julian hauled Sean into his arms and raised the boy up high onto his neck. Sean sat above the crowd. Sean giggled, showing a different side from his usual solemn countenance.

Julian bought Sean an exclusive magic wand in the amusement park, and a rabbit hair clip for Betty. Both children were elated with their new gifts.

“Sean, Daddy’s not afraid,” Julian said, still trying to salvage his pride. “If you don’t believe me, I can go on the roller coaster with Mommy again. Don’t listen to other people talk nonsense.”

Simon chimed in, “Go ahead, then.”

He wasn’t holding Julian back, and stopping him from going on it.

“Fine, I will!” Julian said out of spite.

With that, he grabbed Diana's hand and walked back toward the rollercoaster. Diana could clearly tell that he was doing it out of spite. "I didn't expect to see such a childish side to you, Mr. Fulcher."

It seemed coming to the amusement park today was the right decision. Not only did it lift her spirits and make her feel young again, but it also had the same effect on Julian.

She smiled, and said sincerely to Julian, "Right now, you look less arrogant and more adorable."

Many adjectives had been used to describe Julian. Adorable, however...

That was the first time someone used such a term to describe him.

"You're adorable too," he said. The only thing he could do was to return her compliment even more tenderly and sincerely. "You're adorable no matter which angle I look from."

Seeing how loving Diana and Julian were with each other, Sean and Betty gave each other a high-five.

They were a picture-perfect family of four.

So perfect that it made Simon seem like a complete outsider.

Outsider...

Simon hated that!

He had sacrificed his legs not just in hopes of earning Diana's trust and compassion, but also to earn the chance to return to the past!

He didn't want to be following behind Julian and Diana and see them acting all lovey-dovey!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1026

Diana eventually didn't let Julian take the roller coaster again.

She knew Julian wanted to defend his pride in front of Simon, so she decided to use her own discomfort as an excuse. "I want to go home."

"Alright." Julian confirmed with her once more. "Are you sure you don't want to ride on it one last time?"

"We have plenty of opportunities in the future. We can always come again next time," Diana said. "We don't need to force it this time."

Her words pleased him.

Julian said happily, "You're right."

They had all the time in the world.

In the future, they would have the chance to come again.

“Let’s go home,” Julian said, as he called the driver. The driver set up the ramp and pushed Simon into the car before carrying the twins inside. Finally, he left the front row seats for Julian and Diana.

Simon could see them each time he looked up.

Diana could tell that Simon felt uncomfortable. She had reminded Julian many times that she wanted to exchange seats with Betty, but Julian would always reject her with

many excuses. She could only smile awkwardly at Simon from time to time.

The moment they got out of the car and back to the room, Simon began his tirade. “You don’t want to leave Julian, and you don’t want to leave Collina Villa either, right? I’ve been waiting for your reply since I asked you if you want to leave with me. From what I see today, you clearly don’t want to leave with me.”

His face was full of disappointment. “What else did I expect? My legs are now useless. Who’d be willing to follow a cripple?”

Diana immediately explained herself. “It’s not because of your legs. I…”

“Enough!”

Simon didn’t want to hear her out.

He had yelled so suddenly. His face paled when he realized what he did, and he quickly apologized to Diana.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to yell at you.”

“My wrist feels uncomfortable. Can you help me check it?”

Diana didn’t look very happy.

Still, she reminded herself that Simon was a patient and Julian was indeed guilty of provoking him somewhat today. With that in mind, Diana decided to tolerate him.

She was at fault, too.

Even though the happiness she was feeling right now belonged to her.

“Sure,” she said. She nodded, and drew closer to Simon’s wheelchair.

Her soft hair fell next to him, and swept across him like a furry tail.

Suddenly, Simon pulled Diana into his embrace.

“Simon! What are you doing?! Let me go!” Diana sensed something was amiss, and struggled to stand up straight.

To her surprise, Simon sneered and hugged her waist.

That was how Julian hugged Diana today on the carousel.

She had smiled so sweetly then.

Oh, no.

Julian even kissed her.

A crazed look burned in Simon’s eyes. He bore with the pain shooting up his legs as he tried to stand up from the wheelchair.

It took him almost all his strength.

He was doing it so he could hold Diana’s head and press it against his.

He was quite strong.

Diana’s mind went blank as she subconsciously struggled against Simon’s hold. Her body was instinctively resisting a man she didn’t love.

That subconscious rejection provoked Simon even further.

He knew he was unable to pull Diana’s head down, so he moved her cheeks close to him. In one vicious move, he yanked her hair down!

Diana winced in pain. Simon seized the chance to pull her head down to his chest.

He pulled her hair away wildly like a mad captive, his hands trapping her head between them as he lowered his own head to kiss her.

This was his first time forcing himself upon her.

It was also his first time being so rough with her.

Diana found it hard to react to the sudden turn of events, but she managed to shove him away hard at the last moment.

Yet, he was too strong as he held her face with a vice-like grip, refusing to let go.

His face was inches away from hers. He just needed to lean in a bit more, and he'd be able to kiss her face.

He wanted to kiss her lips!

To leave his imprint on her!

Diana didn't belong to Julian!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1027

In those three years in Stirling City, she had already belonged to Simon.

He was merely claiming what had been his right now!

The foreboding look in Simon's eyes was something Diana had never seen. His emotions were running wild in his eyes.

Simon...

Diana had never seen him in such a terrifying state, even when she had zero trust in him.

What he was doing right now was enough to wipe away all the affection she had for him-the three years they spent in Stirling City, supporting and helping each other.

No matter how much she struggled, he didn't show any signs of stopping.

Fear took root in her heart. She was like a trapped animal in the hands of a hunter, with nowhere to run.

She was still trying her best to find a way to escape.

Unfortunately, the disparity between a woman's strength and that of a man was too great.

Despite Simon's disability, he took advantage of how Diana drew closer to him just now and successfully trapped her in his arms.

Right now, as long as he didn't fall, Diana would never be able to escape from his arms!

"Just a while."

He had gone mad.

He must have.

The scene of Julian hugging Diana and kissing her on her cheeks at the amusement park today kept playing in Simon's mind.

And that smile they gave each other...

Diana...

Had never been like this to Simon.

Her eyes had never lit up for him in that way.

Why?!

He had sacrificed so much for her.

Diana could sense Simon growing more and more agitated. On the verge of tears, she begged, "Simon, don't be like this ... I'm begging you."

They had to preserve some pride and dignity between them.

Otherwise, she really had no idea how to face him and continue taking care of him.

Or rather...

"If you dare to...mm.J"

Before she could continue speaking, she felt herself pulled into a warm embrace. And then, she felt her breath being taken away.

It was Julian.

He was here!

Her tensed up emotions suddenly relaxed. She could no longer care about Simon's feelings. She wrapped her arms around Julian's neck, and cried indignantly, "Julian...."

"Don't fear," Julian said as he caressed her head, as if he was comforting a child. He said gently, "I shouldn't have left you here alone to take care of him."

"It's not your fault," she said, her heart beating with fear.

The two of them turned to look at the dark and crazed man near them.

Simon was glaring at them like a hawk.

He refused to look away. At that moment, he was furious.

Julian was even angrier than he was. Had he come any later, the consequences would have been dire!

The thought of Simon forcing himself on Diana made Julian wish he could chop off Simon's hands and strangle his neck!

Yet, he couldn't.

Diana would never allow him to do that.

However, he could continue kissing her.

With that thought in mind, Julian bent down, pressed Diana against the wall, and kissed her passionately as if no one was around.

Diana's feeble resistance had nothing against Julian.

His arms of steel trapped her firmly.

Julian wanted Simon to get a clear look.

And...

Remove all traces of his touch on her hair, and replace it with Julian's!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1028

"Julian," Diana said, clearly angry.

She wasn't an object!

And certainly not a prize for both brothers to compete over!

She was a person!

A living, breathing person with her own thoughts and emotions!

"Sorry." Julian finally stopped. Seeing the anger in Diana's eyes, regret washed over him.

He failed to control the possessiveness buried deep in his heart.

This possessiveness shouldn't have come out now, when what Diana needed most was comfort.

He sighed in relief at how he managed to stop himself at the last moment. He looked apologetically at Diana, and held her hand tightly.

He then pulled Diana to Simon, shielding Diana from Simon with his own body so she didn't need to get too close to Simon.

He looked at Simon, and scoffed. "Did you have fun following us to the amusement park today? Probably not.

"But you still had to pretend to have fun. That's what you are, Simon.

"Just like your legs. You clearly only had yourself to blame for turning out like this, yet you had to shift the blame to Diana!"

Diana was stunned. "Julian, don't your mouth off."

Simon was wrong today.

She had decided that while she would continue being responsible for Simon, she wouldn't take care of him personally from now on.

Julian blaming Simon for the disability didn't make sense.

"They are two different issues," Diana said. She would certainly make Simon bear the consequences of what he did today, and keep her distance from him. Despite that, she couldn't stand idly by and watch Julian insult him.

"They are one and the same," Julian said, shooting a challenging glare at Simon.

He deliberately swung his hand, that was holding Diana's tightly. Grinning, he said, "Simon. Let's go check something out, shall we?"

Diana was confused. "What is it?"

She didn't really want to be in the same place as Simon right now.

If it were in the past, Julian would have taken her away long ago. Yet now, he wanted to bring them to see something. That made Diana slightly curious.

"What exactly is it?" she asked.

She leaned close to Julian-as if he were a strong, solid rock wall. It made her feel a lot more at ease.

Julian could sense her insecurity, and glared furiously at Simon.

He had been trying to hold himself back and not make a move on Simon.

He was worried that his opportunistic and scheming brother might act pitiful after watching the video, and bite back by making Diana feel guilty again.

"Surveillance camera footage," Julian replied with a smile. He was solemn as he explained to Diana, "Video recordings from a car that passed by during Simon's accident."

Julian had watched that recording at least a thousand times.

He had become so familiar with the footage, he could accurately tell when the grass and the leaf shook with the passing wind.

At the mention of the video recording, Simon's expression changed.

He almost succeeded in kissing Diana just now!

He was already furious at Julian for stopping him at the most critical moment.

And now, Julian was deliberately holding Diana's hand and swinging it audaciously right in front of him. The man was clearly trying to stake his claim!

Simon's mind was in a mess right now.

Even so, he was sure that the video recording would reveal some important information.

He couldn't let Diana watch it.

"I'm sorry," he said, as his expression changed completely. He softened his stance immediately, and apologized to Diana, "I really shouldn't have done what I did to you today. I must have gone mad. I saw how happy you two were at the amusement park, and I..."

Regret seeped in his voice. "I am a man weighed down by my useless pair of legs. I deserve death! Even though I've become crippled, I never should have done that to you.

Diana... I..."

"Enough," Julian sneered, his patience with Simon's performance wearing thin.

Having a brother like this was the greatest humiliation in his life!

"Grandma was right not to tell me about your existence when she was alive," Julian scoffed, disdain etched clearly on his face. "The earlier I knew about your existence, the longer I would've been disgusted!"

"Noel, play the video!" he commanded.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1029

The room suddenly went silent.

All Diana could see before her was the video that was playing.

The video was very clear, playing back the scenes of Simon's accident that day. She saw herself push Simon.

Instead of dodging her, Simon kept moving back in the direction she pushed him in.

Just then, a car drove past him.

Bam!

The bloody scene resurfaced once more.

Diana subconsciously tightened her grip on Julian's hand.

"Don't fear," he comforted her tenderly. "Watch closely."

His voice had the mysterious power of calming her heart down in an instant.

There must be a reason why he was showing her this video. Diana focused her attention back on the video as it replayed.

"Wait!" At the 3:20 mark of the video, Julian suddenly said, " Play it at 0.5 speed."

That would slow the video down, and give everyone a clearer look.

"How...how could this be..."

Diana's eyes widened as her face turned pale.

"How could it be..."

Simon...

The car would have simply brushed past Simon. He clearly had ample chance to dodge the car and not get hit so badly. Yet, she saw Simon quicken his pace and ram straight into the car.

Between man and machine, it was a forgone conclusion which was the stronger one.

Simon...

He was bound to be hit badly.

Thankfully, the car was driving around a bend and wasn't running at a very high speed.

That was how Simon survived.

However, his legs were crippled as a result of the accident. From then on, he had become a disabled person.

Watching the video that lasted just a few minutes, Diana's heart leapt to her throat.

She saw it clearly now.

Simon's disability...

Wasn't related to her. The only point of relation was that he went to Winding Highway to look for her.

It wasn't her so-called fatal shove.

In other words, he was fully responsible for his disability.

Diana turned to look at Simon, who had turned paler than she had.

Simon looked away, trying to avoid her gaze. He clenched his fists, wishing he could charge toward Julian and punch the latter's nose.

He yelled angrily, "Julian Fulcher! You must have done something to the video!"

'This video is edited!

"Otherwise, why don't I see the police at the door right now?"

"The courts have passed the verdict that the driver is fully responsible!"

"He was the one who hit me!"

"You're slandering me! You found someone to edit the video!"

“We’ll find out for sure whether I got someone to edit the video or not after the police are here to collect and verify the evidence,” Julian retorted.

He only presented the evidence today because he was fully prepared. He wasn’t going to give Simon any chance of rebuttal and retaliation!

Simon’s lips trembled. His sullen face looked helpless.

He looked pleadingly at Diana, his face ashen, and begged, “Diana, do you believe that? Do you believe that someone is foolish enough to put his own life at risk and let a car hit him? Losing my legs instead of my life should be counted as a blessing!”

Whatever it was, Simon refused to admit that he was the one who caused the accident.

“Julian is so powerful and everyone listens to him, not to mention the police!

“What’s the point of their verification? They’re all probably doing his bidding!

“It’s as easy as pie for him to slander me!”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1030

Julian knew Simon was two-faced, but he didn’t expect the latter to be so shameless.

Even after reaching this point, Simon was still trying to implicate other people.

“I’m not as despicable as you are,” Julian said calmly. The mockery in his voice was clear. “If I really wanted to frame you, I wouldn’t have gone to such great lengths and make the police come here to verify the evidence.”

All he needed to do was to say one word, and the court would have pronounced Simon guilty of his own accident immediately.

Yet, he didn’t.

Diana knew Julian couldn’t be bothered to do something like that. She patted his hand to comfort him, signaling him that she trusted him.

Simon smiled.

It was a bitter smile.

“Diana Winnington, did you forget?”

“Did you forget who stayed by your side when you gave birth to the twins?
Who helped you when you were raising them?”

“When you were in labor, it hurt so badly...”

He pointed at Julian, and went on through gritted teeth,”

Where in the world was this man, whom you love so deeply?”

It would all have been well if Simon didn't mention that.

But now that he did, Diana couldn't talk normally to him.

“Don't you remember what happened before the accident?” she asked.

Simon was such a joke.

Diana looked at him, and continued calmly, “I shouldn't have pushed you.
Even though it appears as though you hit the car of your own accord to cause
this accident, I still insist I shouldn't have pushed you at such a dangerous
place where traffic is heavy.”

She had been emotionally unstable at that point.

However, that wasn't enough reason for her to condone Simon's lies!

“At that time...” Her voice was so soft that Simon almost couldn't hear her.

Diana felt just like air to him. No matter how hard he tried, he could only sense
her presence and never hold her in his arms.

He was despondent.

She...

Never belonged to him.

“Before the car accident, you gave me a pill laced with poison in an attempt to
make me lose my memories. You

didn't care at all if my body might be hurt after taking the pill," she said with a smile, looking as if she had let go of things.

"It was precisely because of this that I found it so repugnant to see you again at Winding Highway.

"And today, once again, you tried to take me away from Julian and sow discord between us. You..."

The thought of what happened just now made Diana no longer able to speak.

The lingering fear that vanished just now came crawling back again.

At that moment, Diana wanted to forget about it all.

The only thing she wanted was to leave this room.

She...

She had taken such good care of Simon, yet all she got in return was disrespect from him!

Perhaps he had never loved her before.

What he loved was a woman who had Julian's mark.

He had been fighting with Julian for his entire life, and had unwittingly objectified her in the process.

Even so, Simon surely wouldn't let her leave the room so easily.

At the end of the day, he shared the same blood that flowed through Julian's veins. That was something they were bound to the moment they were born.

She couldn't possibly make Julian treat his own brother harshly.

She took a deep breath, and decided to make things clear with Simon. "Over those three years in Stirling City, did you really help me wholeheartedly? Was it really...for my good?"

She had lost her memories. Yet Simon, who remembered everything, stayed by her side and said nothing about her past that she couldn't remember.

