

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1051-1060

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1051

Mr. Fulcher's fiancée was another woman.

Diana was situationally aware enough to sense Layla becoming more serious, and immediately guessed who was on the line. She didn't cut in the phone conversation, and instead settled on the couch.

She wanted to ask about what Layla had said earlier, and to know how many times Julian's phone rang. She was also curious about the text. Layla was telling her about it, but couldn't finish explaining.

Could Mr. Whatever be Julian...?

If Julian had been fooling her under the alias of Mr.

Whatever and hiding it from her...

Diana clenched her fists, a strange sensation rising in her chest.

Layla was shuddering. "Sir..."

She could tell that Julian was furious right now.

"Forget it," he said. Thankfully, he didn't press the matter this time. "Send the phone to...no, I'd better come over and take it myself."

Layla immediately nodded. "Of course, Sir."

Diana saw Layla hang up without saying much, though her face had gone pale.

Diana quickly poured a cup of water for Layla. "What's the matter? Did Julian scold you?"

"No, he didn't," Layla said as she patted her chest, not taking the water from Diana.

Her heart was still in her throat. She didn't think she could drink anything right now. She needed some time to calm down first.

“Mr. Fulcher was alright. I didn’t say much in the phone call, and he didn’t press the matter,” she said, although she could sense his frustration through his tone.

Even so, he didn’t kick her back to the Fulcher Manor. Layla was satisfied enough to know that he still allowed her to keep working in Collina Villa.

Diana nodded. She chatted casually with Layla for a while before asking, “Just now, in the afternoon, you mentioned that Julian’s phone in the room kept ringing. Around what time did that happen? You also said that someone texted him, asking to meet him?”

Layla’s heart thumped hard in her chest.

She was terrified she might do or say something that might expose Julian’s secrets.

And so, she immediately shook her head.

“No,” she said. She looked at Diana, and went on honestly, “The person who was asking to meet Mr. Fulcher was a man.”

Layla had no choice but to lie to make up for her mistake.

“In his text, I saw that he signed off as a mister.”

“Really?”

“Yes. Mr. Fulcher was angry just now because I read his text message without his permission.”

Diana believed it-Julian really was angry. She could tell just from Layla’s expression.

Perhaps this whole thing was just a coincidence.

Since the text Julian received was signed by a man, it was definitely not from her. She had been thinking too much.

How could Julian possibly invest so much in her studio, and yet say nothing about it?

“I’m rather tired,” Diana said. “I’ll head upstairs first?”

“Sure.” Layla urged her to get some rest.

After Diana left, Layla called Julian. She told him everything Diana asked her, and how she replied.

Julian sighed in relief. “Got it. Don’t look at my phone in the future.”

At that time, Layla only entered the room because she kept hearing the phone ring. It was then that she accidentally peeked at the text. She never intended to look at his phone.

Julian knew she was upset. “I shouldn’t have flared up at you just now. Don’t take it to heart.”

Layla was shocked.

She had never heard Julian apologize to her, and immediately said, “It’s fine, it’s already passed. In the first place, I was the one in the wrong. Please don’t worry about it, Mr. Fulcher.”

At that moment, Diana stood on the second floor. She heard Layla and Julian’s conversation downstairs.

Doubt flashed past her eyes.

And in that doubt was a small hint of sorrow.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1052

Diana once assumed that Layla prioritized her more than Julian. After all, Layla doted on her and took such good care of her day in, day out.

Yet...

In the end, Layla turned out to be partial toward Julian.

Diana knew it wasn’t wrong of Layla to act that way. After all, Julian was her employer. Plus, he had lived with Layla for so many years.

Nevertheless, that didn’t stop Diana from feeling disappointed.

If only Madam Fulcher, whom Layla often spoke of so fondly, were still around. If that was the case, could Diana feel the kinship she had never experienced before?

At that moment, her desire to regain her memories grew stronger.

She immediately opened the door, and took Sean and Betty to the Stewarts' residence.

She wanted to meet Shiloh right this instant. She shouldn't delay her task of regaining her memories any further.

Meanwhile, Julian was driving out of Fulcher Manor.

Right now, he had no idea where Noel was. Cecilia couldn't confess her feelings to Noel personally when she couldn't

even see him.

If she didn't confess, Noel would never believe that she truly liked him.

And if Noel didn't believe that, Cecilia couldn't be with him.

And if they weren't together, Cecilia wouldn't take the initiative to approach her family and call off her engagement with Julian.

If Julian was the one to call off the engagement, the Jarvises certainly wouldn't agree to it. Cecilia had to be the one to ask for it.

But... Where in the world was Noel? That fool!

If Julian still couldn't find Noel at Albert Carter's house in the countryside, he would have to start using his network to search for Noel.

It had been two days since he saw Diana and the twins, and he missed them dearly. Although Diana's treatment of him remained dour, he couldn't help but think of her.

What could he do?

Should he pluck off his head, slap himself, and rebuke himself for being such a useless prick?

Julian was lost in his thoughts as he drove back to Collina Villa.

He had made up his mind.

He wouldn't get angry after getting his phone and meeting Diana.

He needed to have a proper chat with her.

He would then give her a clear explanation of his plans to call off his engagement with Cecilia. Hopefully, that would make her attitude toward him turn for the better.

To his surprise, Layla's reply when he asked her about was: " Ms. Winnington just went out."

Regret was written all over her face. "Why didn't you come back earlier, sir? She just left ten minutes ago."

Julian asked, "What about the twins? Did she take them with her? Where was she headed to at such a late hour?"

Layla shook her head. "I have no idea, sir. Ms. Winnington didn't tell me anything before she left."

Julian put the phone in his pocket. He approved of Layla telling Diana that the text came from a man.

Just as he was about to leave, he recalled that Diana wanted to buy a house. "Does she want to buy a house?"

"Yes, she does."

"Why does she want to do that?"

"She wanted to be prepared to take her things out after you marry Ms. Jarvis."

Diana knew what was sensible to do, now that Julian and Cecilia had moved out. It was only a matter of time until she needed to move out, too.

Julian's good mood, after he comforted himself while driving back, immediately vanished upon hearing that. His face turned black as he thundered, "Idiots!"

Idiots, just like Noel!

How in the world did Diana conclude that he wanted her to move out?

How in the world did she conclude that he and Cecilia were actually planning to get married?

She clearly knew that Cecilia didn't like him!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1053

He didn't like Cecilia, either.

Yet...

Diana continued to be so stubborn!

"I will remarry her," Julian suddenly declared to Layla. "Don't call her Ms. Winnington anymore. Just call her Mrs. Fulcher."

Layla looked as if she were put in a difficult spot. "Got it, Mr. Fulcher."

She wasn't happy about it at all.

In fact...

Despite being Julian's loyal employee, she couldn't stand what he was doing right now.

"Ms. Winnington." Layla immediately phoned Diana the moment Julian left.

Diana had yet to reach the Stewarts' residence when Layla's call came in.

She had just begun learning how to drive, and wasn't that familiar with it. What's more, the twins were in the car. She didn't dare to drive too quickly.

She simply allowed the car to cruise along the road, slowly and steadily.

“Layla, what’s the matter?”

Her kind and friendly tone immediately warmed Layla’s heart. Layla felt guilty about lying to Diana about the text. She became determined to tell Diana about how ridiculous Julian was being.

“Right now, Mr. Fulcher is... Sigh...”

Layla sighed, her disappointment clear as day.

“He might...” She found it difficult to express herself. Finally, after much deliberation, she continued, “He might make you his second wife.”

Diana was puzzled. “Second wife? What do you mean by that?”

“It means Mr. Fulcher wants to have his cake and eat it, too. The Fulchers have always been a powerful and mighty family in society. To be honest, this arrangement was commonplace in the past. But in today’s society... Mr.

Fulcher wants to marry Ms. Jarvis and remarry you at the same time. I really...”

Layla’s scalp went numb at the thought. She didn’t have the courage to refute Julian, so the only thing she could do was to tell Diana about it.

“He even told me to call you Mrs. Fulcher from now on. You If

Diana couldn’t help but feel disgusted by it. “Don’t do that.”

Her stomach was churning.

The coffee and bread she had in the afternoon suddenly made her feel bloated, and she had to stop the car by the curb.

She didn’t expect this at all. She didn’t expect Julian to be so shameless.

Getting married to two women at the same time?

That was impossible by law!

In that case, he most likely meant getting remarried to her only in name and not legally.

Would the eventual end outcome be, as Layla said, that Julian would make her the second wife?

The more Diana thought about it, the angrier she got. Her stomach churned even more painfully.

Just then, Julian's car appeared behind her.

He didn't expect Diana to have left when he arrived at Collina Villa.

All the more he didn't expect to bump into Diana on the road.

He immediately stopped his car, and came over to knock on Diana's car window.

He looked beautiful and dignified, even when standing along the roadside in the middle of the night.

Yet... Despite his deceiving appearance, he was a crook through and through!

In the past, Diana's mind had been occupied by the fact that Cecilia had feelings for Noel. She never stopped to consider

whether Julian had feelings for Cecilia.

If he had given up on Cecilia and his engagement with her, why did he take Cecilia away when he moved out of Collina Villa?!

Diana had been a fool to trust his so-called love.

He expressed his love for her by making her his second wife, in this day and age of monogamy!

To put it bluntly and honestly, he just wanted her as his mistress!

What did he mean by 'remarry'?

She wound down the windows. Her face was white as a sheet as she glared at him and said viciously, "I'll never remarry you!"

The smile on Julian's face fell immediately.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1054

After a momentary shock, Julian felt his heart grow heavy.” Who said I wanted to remarry you?”

His face fell. He reached into the car, and opened the car door with a click.

He carried Betty out, and said to Diana, “We agreed that

Sean will follow you, and Betty will follow me.”

Betty could sense that something was wrong from Julian and Diana’s conversation. She wrapped her arms tightly around Julian’s neck, her eyes wide with fear.

“Daddy, don’t shout. Don’t shout.”

Kids always feel uneasy when they see adults around them fight.

Sean looked fine. His face was expressionless as usual. The only exception was his deep, dark eyes that stared quietly at Julian.

Under Sean’s stare, guilt rose in Julian’s heart.

However, it disappeared quickly, giving way to anger and frustration.

He had been chasing after Diana, yet she refused to give in to him. She even declared her refusal to remarry him without giving him a chance to speak!

That was akin to piercing his heart with a knife. The pain

seared his chest, and spread across his entire body.

He hugged Betty tighter, and comforted her, “Daddy won’t shout.”

He calmed down as the anger in his voice gradually vanished.

He began analyzing his current relationship with Diana calmly and objectively. After a while, he finally opened his mouth to speak.

“I still think it’s better for me to take Betty away first. I’m afraid you’ve been thinking too much about our remarriage. I don’t want to remarry you, either! I don’t ever want to go back to such a terrible marriage with you in my whole life!”

Diana was stunned by his words.

Her grip on the steering wheel tightened. It took a while for her shock over his harsh words wore off.

“Simon has moved out. I’ll move out as soon as possible, too,” she said.

After visiting Shiloh, she would continue contacting Mr. Whatever and purchase that house.

Julian gave her a half-smile, his face turning cold. “Sure.”

She was still willing to follow in Simon’s footsteps despite knowing his true colors. In that case, Julian wouldn’t bother persuading her to stay.

But he added, “This time, don’t bother coming back after moving out.”

She had no right to move in and out of Collina Villa as she pleased!

“Sure,” Diana said, as she heard the engine of Julian’s car start. She suppressed the feeling of loss in her heart.

Turning to Betty, she smiled and said, “Betty, be good. Have fun with Daddy and call Mommy when you miss me, okay?”

Betty shot Sean a look. Sean was at the backseat, looking at them coldly.

Mommy didn’t want to reconcile with Daddy. If Betty didn’t go with Daddy, Daddy would be so pitiful.

So Betty nodded, and said, “Mommy, don’t worry about me. Daddy will treat me very well.”

Diana nodded, feeling assured by Betty’s words.

The moment she said that, she wound up her windows and watched Julian take Betty away from her.

“Is this considered an official divorce?” Sean suddenly asked.

His statement took Diana aback.

In reality, she had been divorced from Julian for a long time.

But since they returned from Stirling City, Julian had been a part of their lives. They even lived under one roof. It was inevitable that Sean thought they were family.

“Maybe,” Diana said. She smiled, and went to caress his head. “Are you upset?”

Sean remained silent.

He had never lived with Daddy since he was a baby. Not in the past, and certainly not in the future.

Yet somehow, when he saw Julian carry Betty away without any hesitation and didn't bother asking if he wanted to come along, he couldn't suppress the disappointment in his heart.

Daddy liked Betty.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1055-Daddy didn't like him.

This idea gradually took root in Sean's heart. After a long time, he turned to Diana and asked, “Mommy, does your stomach still hurt?”

He didn't answer Diana's question. Instead, he changed the subject.

Diana thought this meant that he was no longer bothered about her relationship with Julian.

Sean had always been like that-obedient, sensible and understanding.

There were some things she had to explain very clearly to Betty, but Sean often understood everything without requiring her explanation.

She shook her head.

“It doesn't hurt anymore,” she reassured him.

She didn't have gastric issues, but this time, it had hurt so badly. It was mainly because she was so angry after receiving Layla's call.

She was fuming because she cared so much. That was why her body reacted in such an extreme manner.

But now, she couldn't care less.

Julian said that he would never remarry her in his entire life.

Very well!

It seemed he had given up on the idea of making her his second wife. She didn't want that to happen, either.

Just as she said before, she would give Julian and Cecilia her blessings. She wished them a happy marriage of eternal bliss.

She had her twins-that was enough for her.

She would no longer be troubled by annoying relationship problems.

Diana kept comforting herself, telling herself that it didn't matter when Julian said that he would never remarry her in his entire life.

In fact, she wanted to regain her memories.

Not just she could remember that old woman who doted on her so dearly...

But also because Julian said that she had given up on him, and left him when he was most desperate and needed her the most.

She wanted to understand why she had done so.

That day, when they fought...

They were both trying to talk over each other, and had said some hurtful things to each other. Diana thought back about it, and admitted that she had been wrong.

She shouldn't have thought so maliciously of him.

And yet, when she put her pride aside and gave him a video call, he didn't hesitate to show how fantastic things between him and Cecilia were going.

It hurt Diana, but it didn't dampen her determination to find her memories back. She just wanted to know everything about the past she shared with Julian.

At the end of the day, she couldn't let go of Julian. She wanted to give in, and ask him personally whether it was true that he had no way of calling off his engagement with Cecilia.

Was he really going to take responsibility for Cecilia all her life?

Yet, now... Everything had gone down the drain.

Julian said that he would never remarry her.

Haha. Great.

Coincidentally, she didn't want to be by his side in such a disgraceful manner.

She didn't want to marry the same man Cecilia was going to!

Silence ensued in the car as Diana checked Sean's seatbelt. Then, she restarted the engine and drove to Shiloh's house.

The moment she walked in, she was stunned by what she saw.

"Why are there so many bottles of medicine...?"

There were also many expensive and precious medicinal herbs. They were placed in temperature-controlled display cabinets, as if they were exhibition pieces.

"Mr. Fulcher said the same thing when he came here before," Shiloh said, pleased to chat about Julian with Diana.

To him, this shouldn't be the end outcome of this couple.

Shiloh couldn't wait to tell Diana about how he and Kiki joined hands to force her to leave before she lost her memories.

However, Diana felt uneasy when Shiloh mentioned Julian. "Mr. Stewart, can we not talk about him, please?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1056

Shiloh was stunned.

Perplexed, he asked, "What's going on between you two?"

During the time he was treating Cecilia in Collina Villa, Shiloh realized he never saw Diana whenever Julian appeared.

Conversely, Julian was never seen when Diana was around.

He had been dying to get the fact that he had joined hands with Kiki to threaten them off his chest.

But now, he couldn't understand what was going on between Julian and Diana.

Diana's face was pale. He held Sean's hand, not willing to say too much with her son around. She simply replied, "There's nothing much to say. It's just...we won't ever get back together again."

Julian had Cecilia, whom he refused to let go of, despite knowing that she had feelings for Noel.

They would surely have a blissful marriage.

Diana, on the other hand, would be looking forward to a future where she could find her memories back, buy a house she adored, take good care of her children, and see her career thrive.

The shock in Shiloh's eyes grew. "Are you serious?"

Diana nodded.

Shiloh was unsure if he was feeling happy, shocked, melancholic, or regretful about what he had done. "To be honest... Kiki's been ignoring me ever since I reported her to the authorities and ruined her plans.

"She doesn't eat well, and she's turned to skin and bones.

"She doesn't care about Doreen. Plus, her mother keeps crying every day. I just wish our family can go back to how it was in the past.

"I also hope that Kiki's appetite will return."

Shiloh looked at Diana guiltily.

Be it what happened at Winding Highway or the incident from three years ago, Kiki had done wrong.

Talking like that in front of Diana somehow felt wrong to him.

Alas, after he started, he found it difficult to stop mid-way.

As Kiki's father, he was truly worried that her health might suffer if she continued this way.

Thankfully, Diana nodded, expressing that she didn't mind what he said. She was able to treat Shiloh and Kiki as two different people.

That allowed Shiloh to continue talking.

"I also hope that she...can become as boisterous and lively as she was in the past, and get what she hopes for."

What Kiki hoped for was none other than being with Julian.

She wanted to marry Julian and become a family with him, together with Doreen.

Shiloh had seen with his own eyes how Julian had been searching obsessively for Diana over the past three years, and how he had rejected Kiki time and time again. Shiloh was certain Kiki would never see her wish fulfilled.

Shiloh saw how Kiki was going down the wrong path, and decided to take matters into his own hands to stop her atrocious behavior once and for all.

But now, despite getting locked up in prison because of Julian, Kiki was still clinging onto the hope of marrying him.

Shiloh had no idea what to do right now.

Coincidentally, he noticed that Diana and Julian's relationship was turning sour.

'Three years. He was looking for you for three years. Mr. Fulcher's love for you was so intense when you

disappeared. Yet, why is it that after you two reunite..."

Shiloh sighed as he trailed off.

Diana took note of his words. She looked at him, her heart beating fast. “You mean, during the three years I

disappeared, Julian...”

“Yes,” Shiloh cut Diana off before she could finish. “He was waiting for you to return.”

However, their relationship took a turn for the worse after

Diana came back.

Shiloh shook his head.

“I really don’t understand what is it between you youngsters.” He felt some regret. “Perhaps I shouldn’t have interfered right from the start.”

Suddenly, he perked up and said, “Please don’t blame me for talking about Mr. Fulcher nonstop.”

He did it mainly because Julian was a central figure between him and Diana.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1057

“Although you never requested the medicine, I’ve been making it,” Shiloh said. “I just need to add one last ingredient, and you’ll have your memories back in no time. Of course...”

He paused for a moment before going on, “There is a possibility that you might not regain your memories even after taking this medicine. In fact, it might damage your health permanently.”

After all, this medicine was concocted based on the pill Diana was forced to take.

“So I suggest you to think this through once more, or discuss things with Mr. Fulcher and ask him to accompany you.”

“No need,” Diana said as she shook her head. “He definitely wouldn’t want to come.”

“Is there something wrong between you and Mr. Fulcher?”

‘Yes, very wrong...’

“Alright, then,” Shiloh said, determined. “Since you’re not denying it, I won’t stop my daughter from pursuing Julian from now on.”

Diana didn’t expect Shiloh to think this way.

On second thought, it didn’t seem so wrong, as Shiloh was Kiki’s father.

No father could stand seeing his own daughter tormenting herself to the extent of not eating and drinking. As a father who doted on his child, the only thing Shiloh could do was to give in to his own daughter.

Diana started regretting saying so much to Shiloh.

“In order to prevent myself from feeling such regret again, I’ll call Mr. Fulcher to confirm your relationship with him before telling Kiki about it.”

Shiloh paused for a moment, and looked at Sean standing behind Diana.

Diana patted Sean’s head gently. “Sean, wait for Mommy outside.”

Sean nodded, and turned to leave obediently. When he looked down, there were tears in his eyes.

He had heard what the doctor said just now.

Mommy might not find her memories back even after taking the medicine. In fact, her health might get even worse.

Sean wished and wished that Julian could be with them right now.

As it turned out, losing a father after knowing what it felt to have one was more painful than never having one before.

It was just two days ago that they were having so much fun at the amusement park as a family. Daddy and Mommy were so happy together.

Betty and him were all smiles when they looked at their parents.

Daddy even wanted to challenge the roller coaster that made him vomit so badly a second time, for Mommy’s sake.

Yet, everything changed in a matter of days. This family no longer looked like a family. His mommy had become all alone once more.

Why couldn't he grow up faster?

He wanted to protect her as quickly as possible.

Why was he always so weak and vulnerable...?

Sean looked at his little hands, disappointment and worry filling his heart.

He was walking toward the living room. When he felt that Diana was no longer looking at him, he traced his footsteps back to the room. He then leaned against the wall outside.

Diana didn't notice Sean's movements at all.

After her fight with Julian and hearing Shiloh's story, successfully regaining her memories back tonight would exceed her expectations.

Everything Shiloh said about Julian only served to add to the chaos in her mind.

What's more, Shiloh warned that taking this medicine might harm her. It didn't guarantee any success in regaining her memories. After all, he wasn't the one who gave her the medicine that erased all her memories.

Diana's mind was in a mess right now.

She didn't have the mental capacity to care about so many things at once.

Shiloh pulled out his phone from his pocket, and asked Diana, "Do you want to call Mr. Fulcher?"

To ask if he wanted to come over and keep her company.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1058

Diana wouldn't feel so uneasy with someone keeping her company.

What's more, if Julian was willing to keep Diana company, Shiloh could ascertain what Julian thought of Diana. That would help Shiloh decide whether Kiki should hold on to her feelings for Julian, or let them go.

Diana understood Shiloh's intentions.

It had nothing to do with Kiki.

If she and Julian were truly in love, no one could actually be an obstacle.

Conversely, if they didn't love each other enough, their relationship would fall apart even without Kiki in the picture.

Diana herself wanted to understand Julian's thoughts right now.

She nodded. "Sure, go ahead and call him."

Diana wanted to see if he would come. She clenched her fists as she waited nervously for Julian to pick up the call.

Julian answered the call very quickly.

They had just met each other, but hearing Julian's voice made Diana feel as if they had been apart for a long time. She caught her breath as she heard Shiloh greet Julian.

"Mr. Fulcher," he said.

Julian greeted him back. "Dr. Stewart, what's the matter? Are there changes to Cecilia's prescription?"

"No, no." Shiloh shook his head. "I'm calling you about Ms. Winnington wanting to find her memories back. She's with me right now."

Julian remained silent for a moment. "Is that so?"

Why didn't she discuss with him about something as major as this?

Perhaps it was just as she said-she never wanted to remarry him ever again. That naturally meant that she no longer wanted to have anything to do with him.

After so much had happened, this was the outcome of their relationship.

Julian's voice turned cold, so much that it pierced deep into Diana's heart.

Shiloh felt slightly awkward as he looked at Diana. “Yes. It’s like this... She’s in my dispensary right now. I’m calling you in the living room to ask if you want to keep her company.”

He also explained to Julian about the effects of the medicine.

Julian asked keenly, “Did she ask you to call me?”

Shiloh had put Julian on loudspeaker, so Diana could hear every word of their conversation.

She immediately shook her head as a cue to Shiloh, who said, “No, I asked you of my own accord.”

“Oh. I’m not going,” Julian said. He hung up.

Despite having mentally prepared herself, Diana couldn’t hold back the emotions raging in her heart. She felt overwhelming sorrow that drove tears to her eyes.

Yet, she knew that crying would only make Shiloh feel even more awkward.

“It’s alright,” Shiloh comforted her. “If you’re not prepared to do it today, we can do it another day.”

“No,” Diana said firmly, “I’ve dragged this on for far too long.”

She didn’t want to delay it any further. If she didn’t settle it today, she would have to continue worrying about it.

Diana forced herself to smile. “It’s not like I can’t live without Julian. I want to take the medicine. Please add the last ingredient and prepare it for me.”

Shiloh nodded. “Fine, as long as you’re certain.”

With that, he told Diana to head outside and wait with Sean. He needed more time to complete the medicine.

When Diana came out, she saw Sean playing with blocks on a table.

Diana called out to him twice, but Sean didn’t look up. Perhaps he was too focused on what he was doing.

Sean was often like that. He had a keen interest in blocks, puzzles, and numbers; so much that he would lose himself in them.

Diana sat down carefully.

She didn't do anything except stare at the floor in a daze. She naturally didn't notice Sean stealing a glance at her the moment she sat down.

Sean's eyes were slightly red.

He didn't cry.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1059-Sean felt terrible, and couldn't help the tears from welling up in his eyes.

He had heard what Julian said over the phone.

He didn't understand why Daddy refused to come, even after hearing that Mommy might be in danger.

Was it because Daddy felt that everything was good now that he had taken Betty with him? It was enough for him to have Betty.

Was that it?

As for Mommy and Sean, they weren't important to Daddy at all.

Something in Sean's heart broke. He began hating Julian deeply; he hated himself for calling Julian Daddy, and for wanting Julian to become his daddy so badly.

If he could turn back time, he would rather Daddy and Mommy never meet each other again.

They would still be leading their peaceful and happy lives in Stirling City.

Mommy cried less back then.

But ever since she met Daddy, she cried more frequently.

If Sean kept his word and married Faye, would they be like that after they get married?

Faye wouldn't be as happy with him.

No.

That wouldn't be.

He wouldn't be like Daddy!

"Mommy, if I got married in the future, I'll never get a divorce," Sean said.

Diana was stunned by Sean's words. She burst out laughing at his adorable, yet cold and hard expression. "Alright, alright. You're such a promising young man, thinking about one of the most important decisions in life at such a young age!"

Still, her words were bound to be lost in his memories as he grew up.

Perhaps around next year, Sean probably wouldn't remember saying something like that. For all Diana knew, he might be unhappy if she brought it up after he grew up.

He would never believe that he was planning for his own marriage at such a young age.

Even so, Diana's mood rose from Sean's words.

She stood up, and hugged Sean. "Whether you remember what you just said or not, I'll definitely be a good mother-in-law. I'll love your wife together with you."

Sean's future wife was Faye. She said that she wanted to be his bride, and he had agreed to it.

Anyway, Mommy and Faye knew each other. Sean didn't want to say more. Mommy would know once he grew up.

Sean simply nodded. "Who will love you, then?"

His words stunned Diana.

That's right.

Who would love her?

Julian?

He didn't even bother coming here and keeping her company at such an important time. Could she still pin her hopes on him in the future?

"I'll love my own wife," Sean said domineeringly, putting on a cool expression. "As for you, Mommy, you must learn to love yourself even better."

Of course, aside from doting on Faye, he would dote on Mommy, too.

He just wished that Mommy would be happier.

That was his motivation for getting closer to Julian in the first place.

Diana had no idea that Sean was thinking so far ahead. She simply hugged him and enjoyed this moment of peace.

When Shiloh said that they needed to wait one more hour for the medicine to be done, Diana thought about it and called Nina.

"Sean needs someone by his side in case any accidents happen."

Nina understood where Diana was coming from, but she wanted Diana to think it through once more.

"Did you think about what would happen to Sean if something bad happened to you, even if I'm around?"

"There's still Julian," Diana said slowly. She moved to a corner with Nina, making sure Sean couldn't hear them before saying, "He can choose not to care about me, but he wouldn't abandon his son."

Diana's words made Nina even more resistant to the idea of her taking the medicine. It felt as if she was saying goodbye forever.

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"You're infuriating," Nina said through gritted teeth. "Why are you so stubborn?!"

She had lost Diana once three years ago. She didn't want to lose Diana again after finally reuniting with her three years later.

However, Diana was adamant.

‘That was my past. I must find it back in order to feel complete.’

Diana reassured Nina, “Don’t worry, Shiloh is around.”

If anything happened, Diana believed Shiloh would do all he could to save her.

Very soon, the medicine was done and ready.

Diana looked at the black and slightly large pill. “So big?”

“Yes. I’ll have to cut it open, and you’ll have to take it in three pieces.” With that, Shiloh broke the pill up. “After taking them, the medicine will start to take effect.”

He looked at her solemnly, and added, “You can still change your mind now.”

After all, no one could guarantee the outcome.

“I’ll wager on this,” Diana said. “It might cause unexpected side effects to my health, but there’s also a possibility nothing bad would happen, and my memories would come back to me.”

She took a deep breath, grabbed a cup of water, tipped her head up, and swallowed the pill piece by piece.

Meanwhile, Simon was in the Channings’ residence when he heard what Diana was doing.

He had returned to where he used to stay.

Now that the Channings no longer treated him as one of them, those who used to despise him looked down on him even more.

It had been three years.

Not only had Diana’s life been changed, but so had Simon’s.

The moment Simon decided to take Diana away from Richburgh, it meant he had given up on everything.

She was the only thing he wanted.

In fact, he had given up his own legs.

A pity Diana still refused to believe that what he felt for her was not possessiveness, and that he wasn't doing this just to win Julian.

He really just wanted to have her for himself.

He wanted to be with her, forever.

He would stop at nothing to do that.

But right now, he had to leave her side and come back to his place, utterly defeated.

What a joke!

He looked around his dust-filled room, which was left untouched for too long. He sneered sardonically.

That was when he received a call from Kiki.

That madwoman.

The botched plan at Winding Highway was a blessing to Kiki, and not Diana. Otherwise, he would surely make Kiki pay the price!

He said curtly, "what?"

"Diana wants to find her memories back. She's with my dad, taking his medicine right now," Kiki said succinctly.

She hung up without saying anything more.

Simon was stunned.

To put it nicely, Diana was trying to find her memories by taking the medicine.

To put it bluntly, she was treating herself as a lab rat!

What if it failed?

Diana told him that the pill that Matt Hughes gave her to erase her memories was made with poison. Yet, she didn't display any symptoms other than amnesia.

Would such a strange poison have an antidote that wouldn't harm her?

Simon began to panic.

He wanted Diana to lose her memories, but didn't want to see something bad actually happen to her.

However, he had just moved out of Collina Villa. People from his company hadn't had the time to see him at the Channings' residence. What's more, his disability would prevent him from making it to the Stewarts' in time.

He could only pin his hopes on Julian.

He immediately called Julian, but the latter rejected his call many times. Julian probably didn't want to answer the call upon seeing his name.

Or perhaps... Julian was with Diana right now.

Simon chuckled self-derisively. He had been so anxious, he almost forgot that Julian couldn't possibly be unaware about Diana doing something like this.

After pondering for a moment, he decided to call Kiki back to check what was going on.