

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1061-1070

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1061

Simon ended up hearing from Kiki that Julian wasn't with Diana.

Something had gone wrong with Julian and Diana's relationship.

Shiloh even called Julian to inform him about the severity of Diana taking the medicine, but Julian refused to accompany Diana.

Simon's heart throbbed in pain upon hearing what Kiki said.

He wanted to give up on Diana when she did not send him off today.

But now...

Why didn't Julian treasure her when he had her?!

Why did he choose to give up on Diana, time and time again, at such a critical time like this?!

Three years ago...

Although Simon did force Diana to leave Richburgh, it was ultimately still for Julian's sake that Diana was willing to abandon everything and leave with Simon, with her babies in tow!

Fire burned in Simon's heart. Kiki's call had undeniably triggered his desire for Diana once more.

"Let's join hands," he said to Kiki. "This time, I must make Diana completely mine."

This was exactly what Kiki wanted.

Chuckling, she said, "To a pleasant cooperation."

Meanwhile, Julian was already rushing toward the Stewarts'.

Ever since he received Shiloh's call, his mind was filled with Diana.

So what if they fought?

So what if he was angry?

So what if they said nasty things to each other?

In this world, nothing could compare to Diana living safely and healthily.

Since she was determined to find her memories back, nothing could change her mind. That was the Diana he knew.

The only thing he could do was to rush to the Stewarts' residence as quickly as possible, and be with her when she took the medicine.

It was a pity he arrived a step too late. By the time he arrived at the Stewarts' living room, Diana had already swallowed the medicine.

Thankfully, nothing had happened to her as yet.

She looked completely normal.

Shiloh said, "Seems like I'm capable, after all. I was able to

curb the potential side effects from the clashes of the different herbs and ingredients in the medicine."

All his efforts over the past few days hadn't been in vain.

Shiloh had gone through many trials and errors just to test the potential side effects of mixing different ingredients together.

He alone knew how many sleepless nights he had to endure to concoct this medicine, but there was no need for him to tell Diana about the entire process.

That was what he, as a doctor, should do.

Diana and Nina were both very glad.

Sean, too.

A deep smile stretched across his face upon seeing his Mommy all well. It made him look even more adorable than he usually was.

“But...” Diana’s happiness gave way to puzzlement. “Why aren’t my memories restored yet?”

She felt like she had taken the medicine for nothing.

“It’ll be soon.” Shiloh glanced at the clock and added confidently, “If my estimation is accurate, you’ll regain your memories in one minute.”

It was impressive of Shiloh to calculate the time so accurately.

“But...” Shiloh said awkwardly, “please don’t hate me or Mr. Fulcher after you regain your memories...”

“Hate Julian?” Diana sensed the implicit meaning behind Shiloh’s words, and the smile froze on her face. “Why would I hate him after regaining my memories?”

Julian found Shiloh’s words strange as well.

It made him feel uneasy.

On his way to the living room, he stopped and turned around to hide behind the door frame, and secretly listened to what was going on inside.

‘Three years ago, you lost your memories and left Richburgh with Simon because of Kiki and me...” Shiloh began.

He finally found the chance to speak his mind, but he suddenly felt awkward and greatly ashamed when the words left his mouth.

Diana’s heart thumped in her chest. “Because of what?”

“Kiki and I forced you to leave by threatening you with Julian’s life,” Shiloh said.

He was so ashamed, he didn’t dare to look Diana in the eye.

“Back then... I loved my daughter so dearly. Julian was gravely ill, but he didn’t know anything about it. Kiki took advantage of that. She used me to threaten you to leave Julian. If you stayed, Julian would have only one option—that is, to wait for his death.”

Clearly, the past Diana chose for him to live.

The living room went dead silent.

Julian, who was hiding at the door, felt like he was on the brink of collapse.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1062

Three years ago, Diana left Richburgh at a time when he needed her the most...

Precisely because of him!

To save him!

She would rather lose all her memories and leave with Simon with her babies in tow.

The pain of pregnancy over 40 weeks, with no one by her side when she gave birth, the challenges and fatigue of raising the children... Diana had to go through all of that alone because of Julian.

It was all because of him!

He was the culprit behind Diana leaving Richburgh!

When she took the pill, she was three months pregnant. She must have felt so helpless.

Yet, all he did when she came back was to fight with her.

He was inhuman!

Julian's heart ached badly, and he felt suffocated.

He clenched his fists and smashed the door uncontrollably, making a loud thud.

Was that...

Julian?!

Diana's heart leaped to her throat. Hope filled her eyes as she stood up and turned to look at the door.

She was hoping to see Julian here. She wanted to tell him in person about what Shiloh just told her.

She wanted to tell him that she had never betrayed him, and had never wanted to leave him or give up on him when he needed her the most!

When she stood up and looked at the door, she saw no one there.

It wasn't Julian.

He didn't come, after all.

Disappointment flooded her heart.

Perhaps she had been too hopeful. Julian didn't understand her at all. The things she had said to before were done out of anger, and because she hoped he could make her a promise.

A promise that wouldn't shortchange her, and allow them to love each other proudly and boldly.

Yet, he didn't.

He didn't appear even after Shiloh called him.

Diana clenched her fists, and slowly sat back down.

The room was filled with rare and precious medicinal herbs. Shiloh didn't feel assured and immediately walked to the door to take a look, but he didn't see anyone either.

"Perhaps it was the wind," Shiloh said, unable to figure out what made that loud sound on the door. He really didn't notice anyone around.

He turned his attention back on Diana, no longer bothering about the interruption.

"I'm sorry," he apologized sincerely to Diana. "I made a foolish decision back then, and I..."

"Say no more." Diana felt pain in her head the moment she sat back down.

Shiloh's words, and the fact that Julian never came, were too much for her to bear. It triggered the medicine's effect.

She clutched her head in pain, her face contorted by the torment as she looked up at Nina.

Nina knew what she meant. "Protect yourself well."

She didn't feel safe around Shiloh right now, too!

However, Diana needed Nina to take care of Sean.

Nina and Diana both thought that it wasn't appropriate for Sean to witness Diana in her current condition.

"Sean's wearing earphones," Nina said quickly. "Don't worry, he won't be able to hear what we're saying."

She hugged Diana gently as she went on, "Relax! After I settle Sean down, I'll get everyone from our newspaper here. I'll gather them right outside the Stewarts' house!"

If anything happened to Diana, Nina would do all she could to ruin Shiloh Stewart's reputation!

Shiloh knew he was in the wrong to begin with, and kept quiet. He busied himself in taking care of Diana by way of making up for his mistakes.

"I really shouldn't have interfered in you youngsters' business," he said.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1063

Shiloh helped Diana to a chair, and applied acupuncture to try to help stop the pain. "Now that things have come to this point, I know it's best that I stop interfering in anything from now on. It's true that I've done wrong to you..."

"A mere apology does nothing." Diana said. She could understand why he did it, but it didn't mean that she would forgive him.

Shiloh didn't expect her to forgive him. He just wanted to get it off his chest and make himself feel better.

"So tell me, what can I do?" he said.

“In the future, no matter what happens and no matter who it is, you must agree to save the person as long as I ask it of you,” Diana said.

Shiloh was very medically skilled.

Although Julian knew many skilled doctors who were at his beck and call, including Vans, a medical professional of Shiloh’s stature was not easy to secure.

Mainly because he was high in demand.

Shiloh’s time was too precious, and he had the final say in deciding whether he could spare time for treatment and who he was willing to treat.

“Fine.” Shiloh pondered for a moment before adding, “But only once.”

Considering the money Julian paid him and the debt he owed Diana and Julian, and the fact he saved Julian’s life as well as concocted the medicine for Diana, him agreeing to Diana’s additional request was a good deal for everyone involved.

It was a very fair exchange.

Diana knew that Shiloh’s medical skills were hard to come by. She bit the bullet and nodded. Right now, he didn’t have much time to continue haggling with him.

Her head hurt so badly, she felt like it was going to split apart. It was as if someone was jumping around on her head, beating her skull with a stick and making her head spin.

“Deal.”

She only felt better after Shiloh began administering acupuncture on her.

“All the herbs in this concoction have strong effects,” Shiloh said, deciding to give Diana a reminder. ‘You better find out who exactly made the drug that caused your amnesia.’”

He didn’t say too much, but Diana understood his point.

‘You think that if I don’t find out the mastermind behind Matt Hughes, I might still be in danger?’”

Shiloh nodded.

His guess was the same as Julian's previous thoughts.

However, even after a long time passed, no strange accidents occurred. Even Julian didn't seem bothered by it.

Or perhaps, it wasn't that he didn't care about the mastermind behind Matt. He simply didn't care about Diana.

The thought made Diana's chest throb in pain.

She gritted her teeth, forcing herself to stop thinking about that heartless man who refused to appear even until now." I'll keep that in mind."

"Okay," Shiloh said as he handed her a towel. "You're on your own from here on."

He was done with the acupuncture. "This will alleviate your pain to a certain degree, but with the intensifying effects of the drug, you'll still be suffering a lot."

Diana's whole body would sweat a lot, as if her temperature had gone down after a high fever. It wasn't appropriate for Shiloh to continue staying here.

"I'll be in the room next door. Just call for me if you need help."

Diana badly wished Julian was in the room next door instead of Shiloh.

Actually, she would still feel a lot better if she knew that Julian was on his way to the Stewarts'.

Ultimately, Julian didn't understand how much her hysterical reaction upset and affected her. Or perhaps it wasn't that he didn't understand-he just didn't care to.

Everything was all because Diana wasn't that important to him.

Yet, she had sacrificed so much for him three years ago.

What a fool she had been!

The mixed feelings in her heart when she took the pill under Matt's gaze back then resurfaced.

Gradually, Diana's memories started replaying in her mind like a movie.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1064

Diana slowly shut her eyes...

Grandma.

Her grandma, who doted on her so much and was still so concerned about her even until before she passed away!

It had been three years.

She had never paid her respects to Grandma, not even once!

She had forgotten about Grandma completely!

There were also Aster and Star, the thorn in her heart. To think that one measly pill could make her forget so much!

She was their mother.

If she forgot about them, who would remember them?

Aster, Star... Mommy had never remembered you or visited you in the past three years. Are you two crying in heaven?

Memories continued resurfacing in Diana's mind.

They pierced through the haze in her head, over and over again.

She stubbornly hung on, thinking of herself as a sponge, absorbing all the memories that had been locked up for a long time.

The next person she remembered was Kayla.

Kayla, who had hurt Diana so much. Yet, Julian defended her time and time again!

Despite knowing that Kayla eventually went to jail and suffered a horrendous outcome that she least wanted, Diana inevitably felt sorrow over the memories that resurfaced in her mind.

So, the man she had loved with such abandon used to love and protect another woman in the same way.

He had defended Kayla from her malicious wrongdoings.

And Albert Carter...

She had always treated him with respect. She never took him as a mere servant of the Fulcher family, but as an elder. Yet... He did Kayla's bidding and drugged her.

Tears welled up in Diana's eyes the more she thought about it.

Kayla haunted her past. And now, Cecilia followed...

So, this wasn't the first time she and Julian fought so intensely over another woman.

He always told her to be firm and trust him.

But was he really worthy of her trust?

Memories continued flooding back into her mind.

Her mind was like a vessel that kept expanding, seemingly boundlessly.

Everything that happened in the past and her memories from the past three years intertwined, overlapped, and mixed.

Diana began thinking about Simon.

The man she thought would be her best friend for life, back when she was at Stirling City.

The truth was, Simon had lied to her on so many counts! So much more than she thought.

But he was also the man who saved her from Kiki three years ago, allowing her to leave Richburgh unscathed with her twins in tow. He even saved Julian's life.

Humans were such complicated creatures.

A half-smile crept up Diana's face as beads of sweat trickled down her cheeks.

She waited for a long while, until the sky turned bright and then turned dark again.

She ate and drank nothing as she waited.

Finally, she remembered her childhood...

When she was young...

So many things had happened.

She had led such a sorrowful and painful life by herself.

When she was 18 years old, she sought out the Winningtons with such great expectations. However, her hopes were all

dashed when she saw Kate.

Kate's slap destroyed all the expectations Diana had toward kinship.

Subsequently, James admitted that Diana didn't get lost that year by accident. Rather, it was a deliberate move by him.

He wanted to make room for Kayla, his and Lucy's daughter.

Hah.

This was great.

Diana recalled everything.

What Simon told her was true.

She regretted regaining her memories!

Yet, Julian, who promised to marry her and doted so dearly on her for three years, redeemed all the sufferings of her past. He, along with Grandma, made up for all she missed out on in her life.

Diana laid on the floor, reminiscing on those three years she was married to Julian.

So, they did share some sweet moments.

She could no longer use simple terms of love and hate with this man.

Diana looked back on all her memories.

She arrived at the definition of her relationship with Julian: indispensable, fated for life.

Those four words were perhaps more apt in describing their relationship.

Without him, she would be like a fish out of water, always out of breath in this suffocating world.

She loved him.

Even after recalling everything, she still loved him.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1065

Simon came while Diana was lost in her thoughts and memories.

He sat in his wheelchair, and draped a scarf around her shoulders. He looked at her with a pained gaze, and asked,

Do you regret it?"

"I do."

Simon's face twitched. It was an expression of relief mixed with joy.

Diana had no capacity to figure him out. Whatever it was, she was thankful that he came today.

But... Why couldn't it be Julian?

He was the one she wanted to see the most.

The man who went through so much with her. The man who could make her fall in love with him again, even after she lost her memories.

He clearly knew the pain of not having her around when he needed her the most. Yet, he chose to abandon her and not come looking for her.

Diana smiled weakly. She didn't try to guess what Simon was feeling right now.

She was feeling ambivalent about Simon. Naturally, that meant she didn't care about his feelings.

She heard herself reply to him, "I regret not taking this medicine earlier."

Simon's face changed again.

This time, he was clearly upset.

However, Diana didn't care. What she cared most about right now was Julian, who escaped death and survived his ordeal.

Her departure made it possible for him to continue living in this world. Great!

They overcame life and death. All these conflicts they were facing right now seemed so insignificant in comparison. They could no longer afford to lose any more time.

Diana's mind was clear as day, but her body was too weak and drained. It took a lot of energy for her to open her mouth and ask Simon, "Where is Shiloh?"

She was almost all out of energy. But before she passed out, she had to see Shiloh once more.

She had to tell Shiloh that she wanted to see Julian. She wanted to ask him to help bring her to Julian.

Since Julian refused to come, Diana would go to him instead.

She wanted to tell Shiloh to quit dreaming!

She would never give Julian up to Kiki...

She wouldn't even give in to Cecilia.

Who said that she wouldn't remarry Julian?

Julian was such an amazing man. Only Diana had truly experienced how good a man he was.

He had never taken her as a replacement.

She knew that now.

After she left Richburgh, he must've been so heartbroken and cried so much...

She wanted to ask him if his heart hurt at that time.

Did it hurt when he was undergoing treatment and taking medicine all by himself? Did he miss her? How much did he miss her?

She wanted to tell him that she remembered it all.

Three years ago, she didn't let him down.

Could he please not let her down now?

The truth was...

He had loved her so deeply.

At that instant, Diana seemed to understand why Julian had lost control and was so furious upon seeing her return to Richburgh from Stirling City.

He had loved her so much, but he had also made her so sad.

Meanwhile, Julian was crouching at the foot of a wall. A man of such towering stature, who never exposed his vulnerabilities to others, suddenly began sobbing

uncontrollably.

Over the past two days, he never left the Stewarts' residence.

Diana was suffering in the room. He crouched at the grass patch by the wall, listening to the commotion inside.

He dared not leave, for fear that Diana might disappear as she did there years ago.

He didn't leave. He didn't look for her in the room, either.

Three years ago...

She had sacrificed too much for him.

In fact, it could be said that Diana had saved him once again.

A person only had one life. Yet, Diana managed to save him once when she was a child, and again after she grew up.

She was his breath of life.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1066

Shiloh soon arrived in the room.

"Ms. Winnington," he said as he looked at Diana. "What help do you need?"

Diana said, "Please, bring me to Julian."

With that, she passed out from fatigue.

Things became rather tricky.

Shiloh didn't even know where Julian was right now. He called Julian many times, but his calls never got answered.

Meanwhile, Julian was walking back to the Fulcher Manor, lost and in a daze.

He didn't hear Diana say that she wanted to look for him. Guilt was the only thing that he was feeling right now.

He dared not see her.

He didn't have the right to see her.

All he wanted to do right now was to quickly call off his engagement with Cecilia. That would give him a bit of confidence to stand before Diana again.

He wanted to tell her that he only said that he did not want to remarry her out of spite.

Yet, he didn't expect that he was the one whom Diana needed the most right now. Once again, he wasn't by her side.

After Diana woke up again, she looked at the footage from the surveillance camera that Shiloh handed to her. Pale, she asked, "Did Julian really come over?"

Shiloh nodded.

The strange sound at the door when Diana took the medicine worried Shiloh. He even thought that someone was trying to steal his precious herbs.

He also saw footsteps on the grass patch along the wall outside. It worried him even more. That was what drove him to retrieve the footage from the surveillance camera.

He didn't expect to see Julian.

He had come. However, he didn't go into the room to find Diana.

Diana couldn't pinpoint what she was feeling right now. All she knew was that her whole body was in pain, so much that she began trembling silently.

"I need some rest."

Nina asked Vans for help to take care of Sean, and drove Diana back to Collina Villa for some rest.

Shiloh prepared some medicine for Diana and reminded her, "The medicine didn't seem to cause much harm to your body. Take care and eat light. Drink more oatmeal. You should regain your energy when tomorrow comes."

Diana nodded. "Thank you."

She clearly didn't want to say more.

She didn't understand why Julian didn't go into the room to see her when he came all the way to the Stewarts' residence.

Didn't he know how much it hurt after she took the medicine, and when all her memories were coming back to her?

He knew it.

He should have heard everything when he was hiding outside the door.

Yet, he still chose to avoid her and ignore her needs.

Diana grabbed Nina's hands and asked derisively, "Nina, am I being one-sided in my affections?"

She thought that as long as she found her memories and gave in to Julian, they would reconcile. He might even settle his engagement with Cecilia.

But what actually happened was that he refused to come forward to comfort her, despite seeing how much pain she was in.

How could they possibly reconcile?

"Quit thinking about him," Nina said, her heart aching for Diana. She hesitated for a moment before deciding to tell Diana the truth. "Diana..."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1067

"What's the matter?" Diana asked.

"Before I came here, Vans called Julian, but he did not respond the moment he heard that it was about you." Nina gritted her teeth at the thought of Julian's silence over the phone.

"Vans asked him if he wanted to come with me to fetch you and see you, but Julian said you didn't want to have

anything to do with him. He even said that it was impossible for the two of you to get married again."

Nina rolled her eyes as she went on, "Does he have a screw loose or something? He was the one who wanted to get married in the past. He was

also the one who suddenly asked for a divorce. And now, he's still the one kicking up a fuss and demanding for a remarriage..."

Nina almost couldn't bring herself to go on. "Now that you've finally regained your memories, he's saying that it's impossible for the two of you to get married again."

Diana choked as she said, "We fought before I went to the Stewarts'."

She told Nina about what happened. "It feels different to have my memories back, compared to not having them."

Now that she had regained her memories, her affections toward Julian deepened. She understood why Julian told Layla to call her Mrs. Fulcher, and why he said that he wanted to remarry her.

What Layla said about Julian wanting to make her the second wife was probably inaccurate.

In the past, despite him misunderstanding that Kayla had saved him and having lived with her for so many years, he never came up with the idea of marrying two women.

Now that the other woman was Cecilia, it was impossible for him to entertain such a ridiculous notion.

Diana's thoughts were getting increasingly clearer and her senses grew keener.

Nina saw Diana defending Julian, and felt indignant. "I don't care! He won't get past me, given how he wasn't by your side at such an important moment!"

Nina was on the verge of slapping herself. "I must've been blind in the past to help him pursue you.

"Only true love can move a person's heart?"

"Julian Fulcher doesn't even have a heart!"

"How could he possibly know how to love someone?!"

Diana remained unperturbed.

Whatever it was... Even though she misunderstood Julian when he said he wanted to remarry her, her fight with Julian, him taking Betty away and not looking for her at the Stewarts were true.

Thinking of him tired her.

Nina knew that Diana was mentally overworked. The medicine was so strong; it was like a hook that pierced through her heart and mind, digging out all her memories and creating a bloody mess in the process.

Nina didn't dare to agitate Diana any further. She didn't bring up Julian again, and instead chatted with Diana about other things.

After a while, Diana fell asleep in the car.

She woke up the moment they reached Collina Villa.

Although the nap was in the car, it was comfortable enough and Diana managed to regain some of her energy.

"Let's not go in," Diana said as she looked at the empty villa.

Both Sean and Betty weren't around, and neither was Julian.

Even Layla texted Diana, saying that she would take a break for two days as none of them were coming back.

What was the point of going back to Collina Villa?

Diana would rather settle her own matters first.

Nina refused to let her. "Shiloh said that you need rest."

"I will get the rest," Diana said, "just not now."

She told Nina about buying her own house, thinking that Nina might object. She didn't expect Nina to immediately say, "I support you."

Nina went on, "It's not easy for a woman to be alone. A single, unmarried lady might have it easy-butthe moment she gets married, she needs to work, take care of children, and prevent her man from getting seduced. She'd end up with a great disadvantage. That's why being financially stable is very important."

Despite having disappeared for three years, Diana never gave up on her career.

When she reopened her studio in Richburgh, many of her old clients from Stirling City came over specifically to order from her. Her business was thriving.

“Since you have the financial ability to buy a house, just go ahead.”

Having her own house would give a woman security. She wouldn't end up homeless with nowhere to go, should she end up fighting with her man.

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Even if it's just a small house, having your own space would make you feel safe and secure. A woman would still have a home to return to, even after fighting with her man.

“Go ahead,” Nina said. ‘Til never stop you from pursuing something that is for your benefit and self-love.”

She smiled at Diana, then retrieved a jacket from the car and draped it over Diana's shoulders. She buttoned it up and said, “Just tell me if you need money.”

She would do everything to raise enough money for Diana.

The jacket felt so warm. It effectively blocked out all the cold of the harsh winter.

Diana looked at Nina, who remained the same as before, always wholeheartedly supporting her and being by her side. Her eyes welled up with tears.

What did she do to deserve such a good friend?

“I'm sorry.” Diana hugged her. “I forgot about you completely in these three years...”

Julian wasn't the only one who felt terrible when she disappeared. Nina, her best friend, must have been worried too.

“It’s not your fault.” Until now, Nina was unable to accept Simon. “It’s that crook and Kiki to blame, as well as that old man Shiloh. What kind of doctor is he?!”

Nina despised them all.

“They’re just a bunch of selfish assholes. How dare they even talk about repenting!”

Nina didn’t think that Simon felt any remorse whatsoever.

“Don’t ever meet Simon by yourself again,” Nina reminded Diana. “If you really have to meet him, just call me. Shiloh did remind you to be careful about the mastermind controlling Matt.”

Who exactly was behind Diana’s amnesia and what his motive was, all these were still unclear.

However, staying far away from Simon whose motives were impure was certainly safer.

“He’s just trying to gain your pity by crippling himself.”

Nina had much to say about him.

“Don’t talk about how he stopped Kiki from harming you by bringing you away. If he really was thinking of you, he

wouldn’t have forced you and Julian apart when you were pregnant!”

If what happened three years ago didn’t come to be, Diana and Julian might have been able to enjoy a happy, ordinary life with their beautiful family.

Not like how things are now...

Thinking of how things were for the both of them right now, Nina felt troubled.

Forget it.

She couldn’t figure it out, no matter how hard she tried.

Perhaps it was better that she stopped thinking about other people’s relationship problems.

“After I’m done with what I have to do, I’ll go look for you,” Diana said.

Diana didn’t want to go back to Collina Villa anymore. She wanted to stay with Nina instead. Having regained her memories and forced to accept so many things, she had many things to talk about with Nina, her good friend.

“Great!” Nina was elated. “Then I’ll take your medicine to my place and make sure everything is prepared for you.”

Shiloh said that preparing Diana’s medicine according to the proper dosage was equally important as his treatment and diagnosis for her.

Diana must ensure she took her medicine accurately and diligently. The medicine would be greatly beneficial for her.

Nina remembered everything Shiloh instructed about Diana’s prescription.

Diana’s heart warmed. She knew thanking Nina was too distant and overly polite of her. It wasn’t something that Nina wanted, either.

She eventually gave Nina a hug so tight that Nina had to push her away.

“Now you’re being mushy,” Nina said.

Hugging along the road like that wasn’t something Nina was used to. She rubbed herself against Diana with a cheeky smile, her eyes lighting up like stars. She looked just like an innocent young student, a naughty glint in her eyes.

She deliberately stared at Diana’s chest and said teasingly, “We have to really hug each other real well tonight!”

It had been three years.

Nina wondered if Diana’s breasts grew in size. She heard that a breastfeeding woman would experience changes in her breast size.

She was rather curious.

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When Diana was still amnesiac and was close to Nina, they weren’t as close as they were at this moment. But now, things had changed.

Diana remembered everything.

Nina couldn't help but feel that she had finally regained some peace of mind in this city.

After parting ways with Nina, Diana boarded the subway.

Memories came flooding back once again.

She had encountered Luke on her way to meet Kayla. And on the way, Oliver had helped her out of a tight spot.

Heh.

She wondered what he meant this time, when he told her about being with Fanny. She wondered if he said it just to appease her, or if they were genuinely together. If it was the latter, she would definitely have to get them a gift and wish them well.

And then there was Luke Pabian...

Because of this man, so many things had happened between her and Julian.

Those memories seemed to have a will of their own, constantly resurfacing in her mind.

It wasn't until Diana thought about Madam Fulcer, Aster, and Star that she couldn't bear to think anymore.

Her heart ached.

So much that she couldn't bring herself to visit the cemetery right now.

She needed a day or two to compose herself and be in her best state when visiting them.

'They must miss me too', she thought.

Diana teared up. She could only puff up her cheeks and sigh to ease the bitterness in her heart.

Just then, Betty called.

“Mommy, are you feeling okay?”

It seemed Betty knew something as well.

Had Julian told her?

If he could tell even Betty, why couldn't he come and see her?

“I'm fine,” Diana said, softening her tone as she spoke to her daughter.

People around turned to look in her direction upon hearing her voice. Surprisingly, what captivated them even more was her appearance. She exuded a quiet charm with her majestic appearance. Her delicate, yet elegant countenance resembled a beautiful painting, making it nearly impossible to divert one's gaze.

Especially in the subway.

Even though Diana was wrapped in a thick coat, it couldn't hide her graceful silhouette.

Diana had a feeling that someone had been watching her ever since she boarded the subway. Thinking about Shiloh's advice and Luke, she couldn't help but feel a bit nervous. She tightened her coat, and moved to a corner before continuing her conversation with Betty.

“I'm sorry for making you worry, sweetie. Mommy's just fine,” she reassured her daughter. She even took a selfie and sent it to Betty. “See? Mommy looks great. She's on her way to meet a friend.”

“Meeting a friend?” Betty sounded skeptical. “Are you going to meet Daddy? Daddy just left, too. He said he was going to meet a friend.”

Diana was taken aback. “Your Daddy left too?”

Betty nodded. “Yes. He got a text, and then he left without even eating.”

In that instant, Diana's heart beat heavily in her chest. She had already made up her mind while she was dozing off in Nina's car. She needed to meet Mr. Whatever, so she could finalize the property purchase as soon as possible.

While in the car, she had texted Mr. Whatever to arrange another meeting. This time, the response came quickly— almost instantaneously, in fact.

After confirming the address and time with Mr. Whatever, Diana had fallen asleep in the car.

But now, Betty was telling her that Julian had received a text message at the same time.

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Diana asked softly, "When did Daddy receive the text message, sweetie?"

Betty thought for a moment. "When Peppa Pig was on TV."

Peppa Pig was Betty's favorite cartoon, but Diana had set specific time limits for Betty's screen time. Instead of accessing content directly online, Betty patiently waited for the fixed broadcast schedule on TV every day.

Diana took out her phone, and confirmed the broadcast time.

11:00 AM.

It matched the time she sent the text message.

That was also the time Julian had received the message.

Thinking back...

When she was at the villa on the mountainside, she had overheard Layla talking to Julian on the phone. Layla had mentioned that Julian's phone had been ringing constantly, and later, someone had sent him a text message.

It was the same day Diana had contacted Mr. Whatever.

She tried to recall even further back.

Once upon a time, after a heated argument with Julian, his attitude towards her changed significantly.

He had suddenly transitioned from not believing her amnesia to believing she was telling the truth. Their relationship had thawed, and their feelings for each other had finally made a breakthrough.

Before that, Diana received emails from the mysterious Mr. Whatever.

Around the same time, Julian arranged for Albert to dine at the villa on the mountainside.

Mr. Whatever...

Was this some kind of test for her?

As coincidences piled up, it seemed unlikely.

An idea formed in her mind. Diana was almost convinced that Julian was indeed this mysterious Mr. Whatever.

She wanted to meet Julian, but not in this way. Despite knowing each other for so long, he never seemed to learn to be open and honest.

Disappointment surged within Diana, but she restrained her emotions. Maybe... Maybe this was his way of trying to see her.

In an instant, Diana became determined. To confirm her suspicion, she asked Betty, "Sweetie, what shoes were Daddy wearing when he left?"

Betty enjoyed dressing up her Barbie dolls, and even decided what clothes to wear herself. She was quite knowledgeable about various colors and styles.

"Brown and black leather shoes," Betty replied. As Diana had expected, Betty provided a detailed description. 'Daddy was also wearing a brown cashmere coat with a white shirt and a blue tie.'

Diana smiled, and complimented Betty, "You're getting smarter, sweetie. Your speech is becoming more coherent, and you're using lots of adjectives."

"What are adjectives?"

The subway was approaching the station.

'Til explain that to you next time," Diana said to her daughter. She mimed kissing Betty over the phone. "Thank you, sweetie."

If it weren't for Betty, she might have missed the chance to have an open and honest conversation with Julian again.

As the subway slowly came to a stop, Diana pushed her way to the front of the crowd. After ending the call, she couldn't help but glance back. However, the eyes that had been following her had disappeared.

Perhaps her memories about Luke Pabian had made her overly suspicious of everything. It seemed that no one was actually following her.