

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1101-1110

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1101-"Why are you back so soon?"

Nina hurriedly opened the door when she heard the commotion, and welcomed Diana and the two kids inside. She noticed that Diana was carrying some takeout.

Diana held the containers of homemade dishes in her hands, and waved them in front of Nina. "Let's celebrate."

Nina understood, and quickly turned to fetch plates and utensils. "Did you buy it?"

"I did," Diana said, rubbing her hands. "And I made sure to ask. Oliver really doesn't like me anymore."

As for the house, Diana and Oliver had followed market prices and formal contracts. Diana didn't want to take advantage of him in any way.

Nina loved gossip the most. Even if it was about Diana, she wouldn't let it go.

"How are you so sure?"

Before, Oliver's feelings for Diana had been crystal clear.

Just as Nina was about to ask more, she waved her hand at Diana.

"Wait. Don't tell me." Her professional intuition kicked in, and she guessed, "Is it related to Fanny?"

Back then, Nina had taken photos of Oliver with Fanny.

Oliver had discovered her; he insisted he and Fanny didn't have that kind of relationship.

But when Nina saw Fanny's expression, she could sense something was off. Only later did she find out they were siblings, and she dismissed the idea.

Now, Diana was saying she was very sure Oliver didn't like her anymore. Nina's first instinct was that it had something to do with Fanny.

“You’re right,” Diana said, as she placed the food on the table.

Then, she took the twins to the bathroom to wash their hands and pulled out chairs for them to sit in. After that, she helped Nina arrange the dishes while they chatted.

“Oliver and Fanny are married,” she said.

This caught Nina by surprise. She was bewildered.

“They got married? How can siblings get married? When did this happen?!”

“He said it was three years ago,” Diana said with a shake of her head. “I’m unsure about the exact date, but they’re not biological siblings. As you know, Fanny was adopted by the Channings and grew up there.”

Nina remembered this detail.

“Three years ago... No wonder Fanny suddenly switched to working behind the scenes back then. So, she went and got married.”

Nina suddenly changed the topic. “Oh man, you’re all married now.”

She was the only one still accustomed to being alone.

Seeing everyone around her entering marriage and having children, she couldn’t help but secretly envy them sometimes.

If only she could get married...

No, it was impossible. Vans wouldn’t go against his family for her; Nina was well aware of his personality.

The thoughts running in Nina’s mind that she hesitated to say were something Diana had also pondered.

They exchanged a glance, and the atmosphere noticeably grew somber.

There was still a pair of utensils missing at the table. In an attempt to lighten the mood, Diana and Nina simultaneously got up and headed for the kitchen.

Diana lowered her voice, and suddenly said, "There's no need to feel disappointed. Look at me and Julian. We got married, but we still got divorced in the end."

Then, she joked, "Maybe marriage is just a prelude to divorce. If you're going to end up divorced anyway, why bother getting married?"

Nina couldn't help but laugh after hearing this.

"You're right. Since we'll all end up divorced, why should I care about getting married?"

The mood gradually improved. The two women returned to the table, and ate with the twins. The dishes Diana brought back were to everyone's liking. Not only did Betty enjoy the food, but Sean also had his fair share.

He picked up a piece of sweet and sour pork, and said, "This is pretty good."

"What's pretty good?" Diana asked.

"Living without a daddy," Sean replied. Then, he added, "Being with Aunt Nina is great."

Everyone shared a warm laugh. It felt like they were back to the days in Stirling City-except this time, the person at the dining table had changed from Simon to Nina.

Diana couldn't help but think about this, and her mind raced with a thousand thoughts.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1102-"Time flies," Diana said. She raised her glass, and sincerely toasted Nina. "Thank you, Nina, for your unwavering belief in me since I returned."

Nina had always supported Diana's decisions. This included when Zachary came to visit them before. Nina was the one who protected Diana and the twins.

Nina was touched by Diana's sincere tone, and her eyes became a little moist. "What's with all this all of a sudden? If you had been willing to discuss it with me three years ago, I would never have let you go on that journey alone.

Especially since you were pregnant."

At the very least, Nina would have gone with Diana.

“Although Simon was despicable, thank god he never harmed the twins.”

Luckily, Diana had raised them safely to this point.

If things had been different...

Diana couldn't bear to think how the twins would have ended up if Simon had been even more ruthless back then.

Fortunately, everything was in the past now.

Nina finished her drink, and gently squeezed Diana's hand for comfort. As the conversation continued, Nina became happier and even opened a bottle of wine.

Diana had a low tolerance for alcohol, and only took a small sip. Nina, on the other hand, drank quite a bit.

“Congratulations, Diana, on having your own house in the vast city of Richburgh,” Nina said. “From now on, you'll have your own sanctuary. No one can drive you away. You'll never have to move again, only return home.”

Nina was genuinely happy for Diana.

They ate and chatted until it was time for the two kids to bathe.

Nina was already a bit too drunk to stand up, so the kids had to help Diana assist Nina to her room before they could take their baths.

But Nina wouldn't allow it. “No!”

She waved her hand at Diana, refusing to let the kids touch her. She held her clothes up to her nose, and pretended to dry heave.

“Auntie is stinky,” she said, keeping herself away from the kids and pushing herself away from the table. “Don't touch me, don't touch me.”

With that, she pushed herself against the table and struggled to get up. “I'll go brush my teeth first.”

She was afraid the smell of alcohol would affect the kids. She also made sure to tell Diana, "Wait for me!"

Nina wanted to help Diana bathe the kids.

Of course, Diana wouldn't allow Nina to do so; she was already too drunk. If she bumped into something or fell, there were no other adults in the house to assist her.

Unfortunately, Nina refused to listen. She was determined to bathe the kids with Diana. Diana had no choice but to send Sean to knock on the neighbor's door, to ask for Vans to come and take care of Nina.

Luckily, he was at home and quickly arrived with Sean.

"Why is there such a strong smell of alcohol?" Vans asked. He heard Nina vomiting profusely in the bathroom, then noticed the empty wine bottles on the table. He turned to Diana. "Did you two have a bit to drink?"

It was more than just a bit.

Diana was embarrassed. "It was a celebration, since it's a happy occasion today. I bought a house."

She had said it to keep Vans from being upset with Nina.

Vans was surprised. "You bought a house? You're getting a house?"

"Yeah, it's already done."

"Isn't living in Collina Villa good enough?"

"That's someone else's house, even if he's my ex-husband. One day, he'll move in with another woman," Diana said with a smile.

It was a smile that held no sorrow or joy.

"I've wanted to move out for a long time, but I couldn't decide before."

Ultimately, she had too many lingering attachments and reluctance to let go of Julian before.

But, as he became increasingly distant and indifferent towards her...

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Diana had gradually learned to let go.

Plus, with the recent audit over the past week, she realized that even after repaying Mr. Whatever's investment, she could still afford the down payment on Oliver's house.

"I bought it on mortgage, and I'll have to make monthly payments."

Fortunately, the house was in a slightly less expensive area. Aside from the down payment, the monthly mortgage payments weren't too burdensome.

Diana looked at Sean, and continued, "I don't have to cover Sean's tuition fees. Julian may not be great to me, but he's good to the children."

She knew Sean harbored some resentment towards Julian at the moment. So, she wanted to say some positive things about Julian in front of Sean.

The children had their own thoughts, and she had her own. She couldn't let her relationship problems affect her children's expectations of their father.

However, Sean didn't say anything in response. He silently went into the bathroom to run the bathwater himself. The sound of rushing water echoed in the bathroom.

Diana immediately realized what had happened, and rushed towards the bathroom. She slapped her forehead in

frustration, and said, "We can't take a bath today."

Sean looked puzzled. "Why not?"

Diana felt a bit embarrassed as she explained, "Yesterday, I didn't think to remove the flower stems when I drained the water, and they clogged the drain—"

"It's already fixed," Vans interrupted Diana, unable to resist chiming in. "Try it if you don't believe me."

Diana looked at him in astonishment. "It's fixed? Did Nina ask you to fix it while I was away?"

She couldn't believe that the issue had been resolved so quickly. In a big city, workers were in high demand. Usually, they needed to make an appointment for a visit.

Vans remembered Julian's instructions, and kept the secret that Julian had arranged for the repair. He simply nodded reluctantly and said, "Yeah."

Unfortunately, Vans was not a good liar.

Diana, who now had her memories back, stared at Vans intensely before saying calmly, "Go check on Nina."

Feeling like he had just been caught, Vans snapped out of it and replied, "You take care of the kids first."

Whenever he lied, he couldn't help but feel guilty.

Diana could almost guess that Vans was home at this time of the day, because he hadn't gone to work at the hospital today.

When they had talked about buying flowers to visit the cemetery and he had claimed he needed to work, it was very likely that he had lied to them.

The sound of running water continued to echo in the bathroom. Diana's thoughts drifted, and it wasn't until Sean tugged at her that she snapped out of it.

"Mommy, what are you thinking about? Betty said she doesn't want a bath anymore. She just wants a shower."

"Alright," Diana quickly responded. "Sean, you can go out first. I'll help Betty wash up."

Betty seemed exhausted. After her shower, she quickly climbed into bed and fell asleep.

Now, only Diana and Sean were left in the bathroom. She watched her son, whose cheeks had turned slightly red due to the warmth of the bathroom.

"I'll step outside, okay? I'll be right by the door. If you need anything, just call for me."

Sean nodded. Then, he stepped into the tub. Once the top of the water was filled with bubbles, he called out, "Mommy."

Diana thought something might be wrong, and hurriedly entered. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," he replied. With a smile, he handed Diana a washcloth and said, "My back is a bit itchy."

When Sean lived with Julian, Julian would sometimes wash his back for him. At this moment, Sean suddenly missed those simple father-son bonding moments.

"I lied."

"Hmm?"

"Today, I said it's okay not to have a daddy. I lied," Sean admitted. He felt like something was missing without his father.

"Would you like to call Daddy?" Diana asked.

Sean looked up, and asked Diana, "Is that okay, Mommy?"

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"Of course."

Sean seldom made requests of Diana. So when he did, she was more than willing to oblige.

But...

When it came time to actually dial the number, Diana hesitated again.

What should she say when she called Julian?

Should she start with a simple "Hello," or maybe "Long time no see," or "Hey, it's Diana"?

Or perhaps, apologize for the interruption?

As she pondered all these, the phone was already ringing.

In the end, Diana decided not to say anything at all and let Sean do the talking.

“You can say whatever you want once the call is answered,” she told him.

Sean nodded, but the phone continued to ring with no response from the other end.

The phone rang, and the name on the screen told him that it was Diana calling.

Julian had already sent Noel to Cecilia, and he watched as they began talking. Now, Julian had left the Jarvis family’s

residence.

Noel and Cecilia clearly had feelings for each other. As long as Cecilia personally acknowledged her feelings for him, there was no way Noel wouldn’t believe that she liked him.

Julian smiled.

Noel and Cecilia were about to become a couple, and the annulment of his engagement was practically a done deal.

His phone continued vibrating, and Diana’s name flashed on the screen.

Julian stared at the phone that had been ringing incessantly. At this moment, all his suppressed emotions and feelings burst forth.

This was great.

Diana was really waiting for him! She had never given up on him.

Julian tightened his grip on the phone, and made up his mind to go see her right away. He wanted to give her a surprise.

The call was disconnected.

Diana’s expression turned somewhat awkward, and she cautiously glanced at Sean. “I’m sure your daddy didn’t do it on purpose.”

As she spoke, she immediately dialed the number again.

Diana anxiously stared at her phone, silently praying that Julian would answer quickly. No matter what adults might

be going through, they shouldn't hurt a child's heart.

The phone continued to produce the empty sound of beeping. Then, the beeping disappeared abruptly, replaced by a heart-wrenching silence emanating in the bathroom.

Sean's eyes welled up with tears. The fluffy white bubbles nearly covered his small body as he turned away from Diana.

"Mommy, please leave," he said.

He wanted some time alone.

Diana wanted to comfort him, but didn't know how to console him in this situation. So, she complied with Sean's request and stepped out.

As she reached the door and opened the glass door, she heard Sean's solemn voice ask, "If Betty wants to talk to Daddy, will he also refuse to answer her calls like he did with me?"

Diana was about to reply, but Sean answered his own question. "No. He definitely wouldn't do the same."

Diana had an urge to disagree. Upon seeing Sean curl up into a tiny ball, she sighed. She chose to remain silent, and gently closed the bathroom door behind him.

Her hands were still covered in soap bubbles from the bathroom. She touched them lightly and they popped instantly, just like her own heart.

What was once a whole heart filled with anticipation and longing had slowly turned into shattered fragments, spreading through her body like a painful ache.

Her heart broke, but it wasn't for herself.

It was for Sean.

A child shouldn't be treated this way!

Her sorrow gradually turned into anger. She glanced towards the bathroom where the glass door was covered in condensation, isolating all sounds between her and Sean.

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Diana reached out to the glass door, and gently wiped away some of the condensation. She could faintly make out that Sean was still frozen in the same position. He was still hugging himself and not moving.

Even breathing was painful.

The child was suffering.

Diana felt her heart break further, as though someone had taken the pieces and stomped on them.

Diana stood at the bathroom door, and dialed Julian's phone number once more.

This time, he picked up. "Hello, I..."

His voice was so indifferent, as if nothing had happened. In fact, he sounded quite joyful.

But their child, Sean, who had finally acknowledged Julian as his father after a long journey, was crying quietly in the bathroom.

He didn't deserve to be her husband...

Even less so, the father of their children!

Diana almost hissed through gritted teeth. "Earlier, why didn't you answer the phone?"

Julian immediately sensed that something was wrong.

But when he thought about how he would soon see her in person to tell her about the annulment, he ignored the warning signs. He smiled, and said, "I just left the Jarvis family's residence."

The Jarvis family's residence?

Cecilia?

He was really something.

After giving Betty to Diana, he immediately went to see Cecilia. He didn't even ask a single question about Sean.

He was truly something!

Diana was on the verge of grinding her teeth to dust.

However, she was still afraid of misunderstanding him and wanted to double-check.

So, she asked, "Did you repair the bathtub at Nina's place?"

Julian hesitated.

Did Vans sell him out so quickly?

But he was in such a good mood now, and his laughter deepened.

Diana was always sensitive to his emotional changes.

At this moment, she was already seething with anger. She wished to hang up the phone immediately.

From now on, he shouldn't hope to see her, much less Sean! Julian's reply came at the right moment. His words warmed her cold heart immediately as he replied, "Yeah. It was me." His clear voice seemed to wash away all the negative thoughts in her mind. Even though they weren't as young as they used to be, his voice still held a magnetic charm that pulled at Diana's heart.

It really was him.

Her heart was somewhat soothed by his answer.

"Why?"

"Vans said the bathtub was broken, and Sean often takes baths. I was afraid it would inconvenience you at night," Julian explained.

That wasn't what she meant.

“What I mean is, since you think of us so much, why didn’t you come to see us?”

She had to put herself in Sean’s shoes now, as she could only fully grasp his sorrow by understanding his feelings.

“Betty is our child, but isn’t that the same for Sean? You think of us so much and even wanted to fix the bathtub for us, but why wouldn’t you come to see us?”

Julian hesitated after hearing this. “I didn’t avoid you on purpose.”

It was then that he belatedly realized something about what she had said. “You and Sean have actually been waiting for me to find you?”

His words...were something Diana didn’t originally want to admit, because she knew he was currently engaged to another woman.

As his former wife, if she answered his question, it would be a bit shameless of her no matter how she put it.

However, now, Sean needed her honesty as his mother.

“Yes, we have been waiting for you-especially Sean. I called you just now because he really wanted to talk to you.”

Diana took a deep breath, as if this was the only way to restrain some of the pain in her heart and maintain enough composure to talk to Julian.

“Although you didn’t give birth to him and haven’t raised him much, his love for you is genuine.”

In so many divorced families, even if children didn’t stay with their fathers, they acknowledged them. All inadequate fathers owed their children their pure love.

Diana’s tone grew more pained as she continued. She bit her lip to prevent herself from crying, even treating it as a plea.

She suppressed her anger, and continued, “So please, don’t hurt him.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1106

Even if Diana didn't cry, Julian could still sense her distress and the suppressed anger within her.

Diana had said, "Please"

She had said, "Please, don't hurt him."

Don't hurt their child.

Don't hurt Sean.

This almost humble emotion was something Julian had never expected to find in Diana. Even when he had initially acted like a jerk and demanded for a divorce, Diana had accepted it firmly.

In their relationship, she had always been the one passively accepting things. She rarely made demands of him.

Julian couldn't help but feel a sharp pain in his heart when he thought about this.

What had he missed? How could he have been so foolish to insist on not seeing her for so many days? They could have faced everything together!

"Don't say that," Julian said quickly, as if he was afraid Diana might hang up the phone. ' Diana, you never have to speak to me that way in this life. I have too many things to apologize to you for, and Sean..."

He thought about what Vans had mentioned-Sean's susceptibility to eczema, which weighed heavily on his heart.

"I'll make it up to him in the future. Just wait for me. I'm almost at your place." He glanced at the distance to their location. "I'll be there soon."

He wanted to tell her all the thoughts and feelings he had kept secret during their separation.

Diana's mind was a bit fuzzy. Was Julian coming to see her right away?

"Where are you right now?" she asked.

Was he trying to deceive her? How could he be at the Jarvis family's residence and then suddenly arrive at her place?

“I’m on Glenwood Avenue,” Julian replied with a smile, sounding quite indulgent. “I know how to get to Nina’s place, so don’t worry. Don’t forget, when you first moved in with Nina, I lived downstairs.”

Julian even leased the apartment complex where Vans was currently living in. He had wanted to take any chance to see Diana more often.

But then... Many unexpected things happened.

And then, three years had passed since they last met.

Julian was feeling various emotions right now.

Diana was a bit dazed. “Glenwood Avenue...”

That was the closest crossroads to their location. In other words, Julian was already on his way before she even made this phone call.

He was here to see her and their two children. He never gave up on her, and he never stopped caring about Sean. He even repaired the bathroom for them in secret.

“If I hadn’t asked you about the bathroom today, would you have never told me about it?” Diana asked.

“No,” Julian replied. “I was planning to tell you when I arrived, and maybe help bathe Sean. Betty’s a girl, and she’s already starting to feel conscious about gender. If I don’t get more involved in Sean’s life, he’ll grow up in the blink of an eye. By then, I’ll regret it.”

Hearing Julian’s words, Diana finally felt relieved. “Okay.

Then come over.”

This time, she chose to believe him and decided to entrust her broken heart back to him. She wanted to see if Julian could mend it back together.

The call was basically at an end, but neither of them hung up.

Instead, they simultaneously said, “You hang up first.”

They laughed at their own responses, and Diana finally said, “I’m going to check on Sean.”

In the end, it was Diana who initiated things-as usual.

“I’m hanging up now, okay?”

“Alright.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1107

They used to be as sweet as this before.

It was as if they had never been apart-like they had never divorced.

But... There was Julian’s engagement to Cecilia.

Diana was about to ask about it, when she heard him say, “I love you.”

His voice was soft but swift, like a light breeze in the air.

Even after hanging up the phone, Diana still felt a bit dizzy. She couldn’t understand how she suddenly found herself listening to Julian confessing his love.

Perhaps it wasn’t all that sudden.

She thought about the repaired bathtub, and couldn’t help but smile.

Coincidentally, Vans had carried Nina out after she had emptied her stomach.

Diana quickly poured a cup of water for Nina. Vans helped Nina drink it, and her complexion visibly improved afterward.

“When we went to buy flowers today, Julian came here, right?” Diana asked as she gently massaged Nina’s temples, hoping to alleviate her hangover.

“And before he came here, he asked about me and Sean, right?”

Julian was in the same position as them. He never forgot

her for a moment.

“Yeah,” Vans replied, looking surprised and a bit uneasy. “How did you know? Julian told me not to tell you...”

“I guessed,” Diana said with a smile. “He said he was coming to see me and the twins.”

Then, she lowered her head and kissed Nina on the cheek.” Nina, I’ll leave you in Vans’s care tonight.”

Once she cared for the children, she would wait for Julian to arrive.

Seeing her reaction, Vans felt relieved. “I couldn’t ask for more.”

However, Nina suddenly patted Diana’s shoulder and said,” Silly! I smell terrible!”

Then, she covered her mouth and burst into laughter.” Congratulations, my darling!”

The person Diana wanted to see most was coming to find her.

“For the sake of not disturbing you two,” Nina’s fingers reached for Vans’s tie, tightening it and giving it a strong pull, “I’ll let this guy take care of me tonight!”

With that, she stood up confidently and stumbled toward Vans. She clung to him and demanded, “Hurry! Take me to your chambers!”

“...Yes, Your Majesty.”

Nina smiled smugly. “That’s right. I am Your Majesty, the Queen!”

Diana and Nina laughed, leaving Vans looking utterly perplexed. “Your Majesty, can you please loosen your servant’s tie first?”

“Sure,” Nina laughed mischievously. “But you’ll use it to tie me up later.”

Diana blushed slightly, speechless.

Had she heard something she shouldn’t have?

Vans obviously realized that as well and tried to cover Nina’s mouth, but she swatted his hand away. She clung to the door and refused to enter Vans’s room, shouting, “True love prevails! True love prevails!”

She paused, and her eyes welled up; she looked to be on the verge of tears and laughter.

“Diana! I thought you and Julian wouldn’t reconcile this time. But...”

She let out a sob, unable to finish her sentence. After a few moments, she said firmly, “True love... prevails...”

Vans shifted awkwardly in place. “Umm...”

Before Nina could finish her sentence, she turned around and kissed his lips. Her love for him was always like this- bold and passionate, with a touch of reckless determination.

Did true love...really prevail?

Nina didn’t actually know the answer.

Watching the two of them leave, Diana felt a tiny surge of emotion in her heart.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1108

No one understood the pain Nina had gone through in her relationship with Vans better than Diana. This included the growth Nina had experienced through the ordeal with Lina Jennings.

Yet, Nina still loved courageously.

And she grew even wilder.

Diana thought back to a moment ago, when Nina had suddenly attacked Vans. She had pressed his head firmly against his chest, and gnawed on it chaotically. Instead of laughing, Diana felt emotions that she had long since forgotten-shock, and touched.

Only with a vigorous love...could one possess an everlasting vitality.

Diana seemed to have found a peculiar strength from Nina. She smiled, and went to the bathroom. After opening the door, she went in and gently patted Sean’s back.

“Sean, Daddy’s coming to see you.”

Sean stiffened.

The water had turned cold, but he wasn't in a hurry to get out.

Yet, at this moment, it was obvious that he was a little anxious.

"Really?" he asked.

"Really."

After confirming that the bathroom was at an acceptable temperature, Diana fetched a towel. Sean got out of the tub, and she dried his hair for him. She also handed him a fresh towel. "Get dressed. I'll be waiting for you outside."

Sean was visibly delighted. His eyes were now shining brightly, with no trace of his previous sadness.

"Why didn't Daddy answer the phone just now? When did he tell you he was coming to see me?"

"He didn't answer the phone because he had something to attend to."

In fact, Diana still wasn't sure what Julian had been up to when she called earlier. But the fact that he was coming to see her and the children, about to arrive where she lived, was evidence enough of his intentions.

It wasn't a spur-of-the-moment decision. He had been preparing to meet her and the kids all along.

"After Mommy left, Daddy contacted me again," Diana admitted truthfully. "He said he's almost downstairs in our building."

After saying this, she urged Sean, "Hurry and get dressed, okay?"

She turned away, giving Sean the time and privacy to dress himself. As children grew older, they became increasingly concerned about their privacy and gender.

Ever since Sean learned that he, his little sister, and Mommy couldn't enter the women's restroom together at the mall, he made it clear that he didn't want Diana to watch him while he put on his underwear or bathed.

As a mother, Diana had long known that this day would come. Children would demand their own privacy. All the children were like that. They started from crying babies who could only be comforted when held by their mothers, to

children who grew serious and insisted on knocking on their bedroom doors before entering.

It had transformed Diana from a mother who changed their diapers into one who waited outside the bathroom while they took care of themselves.

She had considered every aspect of it.

She even knew that from the moment her children were born, from the instant the doctor pulled them out of her belly, a mother would eventually need to gracefully step back from her children's lives.

Yet, she hadn't expected this day to come so soon.

Sean was just a little over two years old, and he no longer allowed her to pour water over him with a small scoop during his bath. He no longer needed her to rub away the little bits of dirt hidden between the folds of his skin, as she had done when he was a baby.

He was an independent and intelligent child, something she should be happy about.

Diana sniffled, pushing away her mixed emotions—she felt both content and loss as she watched her child grow up bit by bit.

After she composed herself, she asked Sean, "Are you dressed?"

"I'm dressed," Sean replied.

Not only was he dressed, but he had also dried his own hair and drained the water from the tub.

"Mommy, the water flows faster now."

"Your daddy fixed it." Thinking of that man handling trivial everyday tasks like this, Diana chuckled. "He's quite skilled at handling these things."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1109

Julian had acted far from a typical CEO.

Yet, he held the economic fate of so many in his hands. He supported tens of thousands of employees across various corporations, and seemed to excel in everything he did...

Including their relationship.

Diana felt that she should give him a chance to explain himself when he arrived.

However, upon his arrival, the first thing she planned to do was to give him a good scolding.

She needed to release the pent-up frustration she had accumulated over the past few days. She would tell him that if he hadn't fixed the bathtub and come to see her and Sean today, she might have never given him another chance.

But today, he made her feel his love in such a tangible way.

"Do you remember the sofa at Collina Villa?" She said to Sean while applying children's face cream to his cheeks.

"I remember," Sean replied.

She spread the cream on his face, gently massaging it until his skin fully absorbed it. Then, unable to resist herself, she quickly cupped his face and kissed his cheek.

A child's cheek was too adorable to resist.

Sean could tell that Diana was in a good mood now, and he was also feeling good.

"Mommy, continue what you were saying," he urged.

He didn't mind Diana kissing him, and Diana's smile became even more radiant. It had been a long time since she had smiled like this.

"Your daddy made the sofa for me himself." Diana described the process of decorating the villa together with Julian to Sean. "We were newlyweds back then, and we were really happy."

"That wasn't the only time we were happy. I was happy all three years I was married to your daddy."

Happy.

She genuinely felt like she was the luckiest woman in the world. She had once been treated so attentively by such an outstanding man.

However, things had changed when Kayla entered the picture. Since Kayla came into their lives, their lives would never be peaceful again.

Even now, after three years apart, she didn't recognize his face when they met again.

Fortunately, he was still alive, and she had recovered her memories.

"Really?" Sean had never heard Diana mention her marriage to Julian. "Then, Mommy, if being married was so good, why aren't you and Daddy getting back together? Why would Daddy marry Ms. Cecilia?"

Sean knew more than Diana had thought. She couldn't evade this topic any longer.

"When your daddy arrives, we'll ask him together," Diana said firmly.

The matter concerning Cecilia needed to be clarified.

As for remarriage, it still felt like a distant idea. She hoped that they could close this gap between them a little when Julian arrived.

Diana wasn't entirely against the idea.

"Is Daddy almost here?" Sean asked.

"He should be downstairs now," Diana said as she estimated the time.

After quickly tidying up the bathroom and confirming that the bathtub was no longer clogged, she said, "He might even be at the door by now."

She turned off the hairdryer. After ensuring Sean's hair was dry, she said, "Let's go. We'll wait for him at the door."

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Sean nodded at Diana's suggestion.

The mother-son pair walked together to the door, both wearing smiles as they stood at the entrance.

They waited for less than a minute, and it was evident that both of them were getting anxious.

So, Diana suggested, "How about we move to the elevator area? If Daddy comes up that way, we'll see him a bit earlier."

Sean agreed, and they took a few steps toward the elevator. They watched the floor numbers on the elevator display closely, as if they were participating in some race.

Suddenly, Sean raised his head and asked, "Mommy?"

"Yes?"

"Should we wake up Betty too, and wait for Daddy together?"

Before Diana could respond, Sean vetoed his own suggestion. "Never mind."

It was only about seeing Julian. There was no need to disturb Betty, who was already asleep.

Sean truly couldn't wait to see Julian.

Diana understood her son's thoughts, and hugged him tightly. She kept her eyes on the elevator display, and reassured him, "Just a bit longer. I'm sure he's almost here."

The floor number on the elevator display was rapidly rising. In a few more seconds, it would reach their floor.

Ding!

The elevator doors opened. Sean looked up excitedly, his usually cool face now showing traces of excitement as his eyes gleamed.

"Dad-"

However, the person who stepped out of the elevator wasn't Julian.

Sean quickly swallowed his words and, along with it, his anticipation and excitement.

“Mommy...” Sean tightened his grip on Diana’s hand. “Is Daddy not coming?”

“That’s impossible!” Diana couldn’t let Sean down at this point. She suppressed her rising anxiety, and said firmly, “He’s definitely coming.”

She wasn’t just speaking to her son, but also reassuring herself. “He just said he was already on Glenwood Avenue.”

She patted Sean’s head. “Wait here. I’ll call Daddy, okay?”

Sean nodded. “Okay.”

Diana dialed Julian’s number again. Yet this time, Julian...

He didn’t avoid the call because he wanted to or intentionally ignored it; he simply couldn’t answer.

He knew that Diana and Sean were eagerly anticipating his arrival, but something unexpected had happened on Cecilia’s end.

Cecilia had just spoken to Noel for a few moments when Sue had spotted him and called him away. Cecilia had tried to keep him there, but Sue refused to cooperate.

In her panic, Cecilia had no choice but to call Julian for help.

“Noel hasn’t responded to my confession yet. He didn’t even react to anything I said!” she cried.

She knew she was being shameless, but right now, Julian was the only person she could rely on.

“I don’t care! You and Diana both owe me,” Cecilia hissed through gritted teeth. “Hurry back and rescue Noel from my mother! If something happens to him, there will be no chance for us. It’ll be impossible to dissolve our engagement!”

“I’m coming.” Julian heaved a heavy sigh, and instructed the driver to turn around. “I’ll be there soon.”

The driver couldn't believe his ears. He knew Julian had been waiting for a long time to see Diana and Sean.

The man had been secretly watching them from downstairs during the day, and sneaking upstairs occasionally.

Just now, he had got into the car excitedly. It was different from his usual calm and composed self. He didn't care about maintaining his image as he urged the driver, "To Diana!"

And now, after finally arriving downstairs, he wanted to turn around again?

"I told you to turn around," Julian repeated, feeling incredibly frustrated.

"Sir, are you sure..." The driver hesitated. Julian had always been very kind to the staff, and he genuinely wanted to see Julian happy. "You want me to turn around?"

"Yes," Julian said.