

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1111-1120

Julian's Stand-In Wife Chapter 1111-Julian was clearly tired.

His smooth jawline looked hard and cold.

The driver didn't dare to say any further, and subconsciously breathed quieter.

"Sir... Your phone keeps ringing."

Julian's brows furrowed.

He knew.

The ringing were akin to whips slashing his heart. He didn't dare to answer the call.

Seeing Julian looking helpless instead of flaring up, the driver couldn't help but add, "Is it Mrs. Fulcher?"

Julian nodded.

He suddenly asked the driver, "Do you think I should pick up the call?"

"Sir," the driver said solemnly, "why would a smart man like you suddenly forget basic courtesy when it comes to Mrs. Fulcher...?"

Julian was stunned.

That was true.

It was only polite to answer someone's call.

That was basic courtesy.

What was he struggling about?

In the same way, he had already told her he would be going to visit them. Yet now, when he couldn't head up, why wasn't he informing her?

Things could always be discussed.

As long as he communicated with Diana, she would surely understand.

He had to pick up her call.

“Hello,” he said fearfully, as the call went through.

He said nothing further beyond the greeting, waiting for the other party to speak instead.

Diana was keen enough to sense what Julian left unspoken. ” You’re not coming?”

She glanced at Sean, who was waiting expectantly at the door. She walked quietly to the emergency walkway, so that Sean wouldn’t accidentally overhear her conversation with Julian and get upset.

Her voice was tinged with fury.

“Julian Fulcher, what in the world is going on?

“You weren’t intending to come see us right from the beginning, were you?

“You were just lying when you said you’ve reached

Glenwood Avenue!

“Come only if you want to. I’m not forcing you to come by putting a knife at your neck. Why crack just a cruel joke on Sean and me?!”

Before Julian could speak, Diana lambasted him like a cannon.

She was furious.

Her heart also ached for Sean.

Suddenly, she calmed down and said, “I’m the one at fault. Had I known how unreliable you were, I wouldn’t have trusted you again like a fool.”

She shouldn’t have told Sean so early that Julian was coming to see them.

She had been careless.

Now, it was no longer important why Julian wasn’t coming.

What was more important was how she was going to comfort Sean.

Just when Diana was at a loss on what to do, Julian took advantage of her silence and said, "Diana, I'm not doing this on purpose. I..."

"Quit lying to me," Diana cut him off. She took a deep breath, and gave him one last chance. "Tell the truth."

'The truth is, I'm already downstairs and was actually about to head up," Julian said honestly, "but Cecilia suddenly called me to go to the Jarvises' residence."

Things would have been fine if he hadn't said that. His words ended up hurting Diana even more.

"You gave up meeting us because Cecilia suddenly called you?" Diana roared.

What a joke!

She had even thought of persuading him to stay and see them. As it turned out, he had already made his choice.

What was happening now was essentially the same as how he used to choose Kayla over her, time and time again.

Diana took a deep breath, and forced herself not to let the tears in her eyes fall.

The pain she felt from being a replacement overwhelmed her once more, like a knife slashing her heart again and again-suffocating her, like a sandstorm of memories.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1112-Diana said through gritted teeth, "Be it Kayla or Cecilia, I'm always the one you end up abandoning."

That didn't change even after she became a mother.

"Things between Cecilia and I aren't what you think they are," Julian said, his heart aching at Diana's words.

Finally, he said exasperatedly, "Forget it."

He waved his hands at the driver, signaling the driver to stop the car. 'Til come to you right now. Wait for me and I'll explain everything to you."

“No need,” Diana said, “I’m very strong.”

She had said it sarcastically. That was how Julian described her with when he suggested a divorce way back.

You’re very strong.

You can live well even without me.

However, Kayla couldn’t live without him.

It was the same now.

“Cecilia can’t live without you, but the twins and I will just return to the life we had in Stirling City without you.”

It had been three years. They had survived without him.

Diana’s words were needles that it pierced Julian’s heart.

He now knew it was without a doubt that Diana had her memories back.

Before this, Julian simply felt grateful that Diana managed to survive the medicine Shiloh concocted for her. As for whether she truly regained her memories, that wasn’t as important as her being alive.

It was only at this moment that the fact that Diana regained her memories became so clear to him.

Julian said hesitantly, “Diana…”

When he was with Kayla, he had let Diana down.

However, Cecilia was different from Kayla.

He would never make the same mistake twice.

“Diana, calm down first.”

His voice turned solemn. “I’m not going to the Jarvises’ residence anymore. I don’t care what happens to Cecilia. Don’t be sad. Don’t even mention Kayla. The issue with

Cecilia is completely different from what happened with Kayla.”

He added sincerely, “Wait for me.”

The moment he said that, he opened the car door and ran toward Diana’s apartment.

There were many people around, and a gust of strong wind blew past him.

Yet, nothing else mattered.

He could only see Diana standing right before him.

“Wait for me,” he begged with all his heart. “Please, wait for me. Don’t be angry.”

His voice was as irresistible as a refreshing watermelon during a hot summer day, sweeping away all the irritation building up inside Diana. “Okay.”

She looked at Sean through the glass panel on the door. He was still standing at the elevator door.

She exhaled and said, “I’ll wait for you.”

With that, she hung up and opened the emergency escape door. Sean turned around to look at her.

“Daddy’s not coming,” he said, eyes filled with disappointment.

The disappointment and pain felt by a child was way more heart-wrenching than that felt by a mother herself.

But at the same time, it also made a mother more rational.

She smiled and held Sean’s hand, and said tenderly, “Wait a while longer. Daddy said he’ll come.”

Sean looked doubtful—as if he knew that was just a way for adults to lie to him. He was utterly disappointed.

“I’ll take you downstairs to wait,” Diana said after a moment’s thought, as she punched the elevator button. ” Sean, don’t ever be disappointed in this world

or in Daddy and Mommy. No matter what our relationship is like, Daddy and I really love you and Betty. Our love for both of you are the same.”

Sean kept silent upon hearing Diana’s words. He simply held Diana’s hand tighter.

The elevator slowly descended.

Very soon, they arrived at the lobby.

Diana looked around, but she didn’t see any traces of Julian.

If he was still lying to her at this point... She wouldn’t let him go so easily with just a few punches.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1113

Diana was at a loss over how to explain things to Sean, when she suddenly felt a strong gust of cold winter wind coming at her, making her shiver involuntarily.

At that moment, the chill she felt from her surroundings was suddenly replaced by a warm embrace from a broad shoulders.

She felt as if she had dropped into a furnace.

She looked up into a pair of familiar eyes.

“Julian...” She was shocked and surprised, and comforted by his appearance. ‘You really came.’

“Silly. Would I ever lie to you?”

He lifted her high up, just as he did on their wedding night. He held her waist tight, as if wanting to melt her into his body.

He missed her terribly.

Diana missed him, too.

Still, now wasn’t the time for them to express their love for each other. Diana jabbed Julian’s shoulder shyly and whispered, “Sean...”

Sean was stunned.

He had never seen Daddy and Mommy hugging each other like this before.

Daddy had appeared out of the blue, lifting Mommy high up in the air.

Although both of them were smiling, Sean looked very solemn.

Julian crouched, wanting to speak to his son and carry him in his arms. However, Sean took a step back and said to Julian seriously, "Don't do that again next time."

Julian and Diana exchanged glances.

Right now, they looked more like children than Sean, who for some reason appeared more like an adult. They stared blankly at him.

Sean was doubtful, but he decided to be firm in expressing his own thoughts. He tried to imitate what Julian did just now when he lifted Diana high up and even twirled her around.

"It's dangerous," he said.

There were so many people around. What if Mommy fell down?

Julian and Diana were stunned into silence.

Why did Diana suddenly find her son so iron-straight?

She was right.

Diana would never be able to forget this scene until very long later, when Sean grew to become slightly taller than Julian.

Sean...

Was too much of a straight man that he didn't understand romance. He would end up being badly teased by Diana and Betty for that.

However, there would be a girl who adored him for it.

Perhaps that was what a perfect match looked like. People would end up finding their perfect match and living their best lives with each other.

However, that would be a story for another day.

Diana and Julian looked at the solemn and tense expression on their son's face, filled with mixed feelings.

Diana couldn't help but pinch her son's cheeks. "Sean, Daddy's here. Didn't you say that you missed him? Why don't you come closer to Daddy?"

With that, Julian stepped forward again, stretched his arms out, and carried Sean up. Thankfully, this time, Sean didn't reject him.

Yet his face remained solemn, his eyes shifting left and right as if thinking of something. It was only until they went upstairs back into the apartment that Diana found out what Sean was thinking of.

"Will you still bully Mommy?" he asked Julian.

Julian was stunned by Sean's question. "Me? Bully Mommy? When did I do so?"

He didn't even care about the Jarvises.

The moment he sensed that Diana was indignant, his heart would ache until he felt he was about to die.

How could he possibly bully her?

If anything, Diana was the one who had an utter hold over him.

Sean said seriously, "From now on, you're not allowed to hug Mommy."

He had a niggling feeling that Daddy was a dangerous man. The look in Daddy's eyes whenever he looked at Mommy and his actions resembled the wolf Sean saw on Discovery Channel.

And Mommy...

Was the rabbit that got torn apart heartlessly by that wolf.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1114

Julian asked, "Why can't I hug Mommy?"

He waited for so long, just for a chance to explain things to Diana. Of course he needed to hug and get close to her...

But now, his son was staring at him so self-righteously, forbidding him to hug his mommy.

At the end of the day, Julian knew he was being too calculative.

Sean was but a child.

What was he doing, being petty with the boy?

After Sean fell asleep, he'd be able to have his way with Diana-and nothing would be overboard.

"Where's Nina?" Julian subconsciously asked. "Why do I smell alcohol here?"

'Taken away by Vans," Diana said, her face flushing.

She instinctively rubbed her hands together, betraying the anxiety she felt inside.

It wasn't that she didn't sleep with Julian when she lost her memories. However, the significance when that happened wasn't the same now.

Earlier, she seriously considered hitting him to vent her anger and making him explain everything clearly to her.

They should sit down and have a proper chat, seriously talking through the issues between them.

And Cecilia...

How were they going to deal with his engagement to her?

Was Julian intending to force Cecilia, who no longer fancied him, to marry him?

But seeing Julian and taking in his smell when she was in his embrace drove all these important thoughts out of Diana's mind.

She didn't want to think about all these. She just wanted to be in his arms.

Because of that, she started thinking about what husband and wife always do.

At that moment, Julian's eyes were searing into hers.

Diana rubbed her hands even harder and looked down, scolding herself for being so weak and giving in so easily.

When Julian heard that Nina had left for the apartment next door, his smile deepened.

"Daddy will tell you a bedtime story," Julian said to Sean, his mood improving by leaps and bounds. "Betty's already asleep, and you should, too. You're still so young, so sleeping late isn't good for your health."

Sean was very alert. "Will you still bully Mommy after I fall asleep?"

His voice was laced with anger, and his fair skin was flushed.

Diana sensed that Sean wasn't in a very good mood. She hurriedly crouched, signaling to Julian to talk nicely to Sean. "Sean, what's the matter?"

Sean shook his head. "I'm fine."

He stared at Julian with his deep, dark eyes. "I just think Daddy is up to something."

As if he had come to a major decision, he pulled Diana's hand determinedly. "Mommy, sleep with me tonight."

For a split second, Diana's face stiffened.

Hmm...

In fact, she didn't really want to sleep with Sean.

Although this was a rare chance, as Sean had been insisting on sleeping by himself in his own room for quite a while, Diana really wanted to be with Julian tonight...

She wanted to hear Julian's explanation.

She wanted to hear him tell her what exactly was on his mind during this period of time.

She also wanted to tell him how sad she had been when she remembered everything, and when he refused to appear before her.

She wanted to resolve all these issues, and reconcile with him once and for all.

However, Sean's pure and innocent eyes gazed into her very soul. Suddenly, she felt guilty-as if she was a criminal.

She was one, indeed.

What was she doing, letting her imagination run wild when she should be taking care of her children?

Perhaps it was because Julian was too enticing.

She had always been mesmerized by his scent. It was one that belonged uniquely to him. Whenever she drew near to him, she could always smell it.

Before they got divorced, she would sprawl herself on his body and take in his scent almost every night.

He would always ask her, "Are you a puppy?"

Diana would then nod and say, "woof, woof! Should I try biting you?"

Those were the happiest and purest moments they shared in their marriage. They had become indestructible moments in their memories.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1115

Diana always felt that the chemistry they shared was an essential element of their marriage.

This remained valid even until now.

Perhaps it wasn't an essential element of marriage, but rather an essential element of relationships.

As long as they were physically drawn to each other, then...

There would certainly be a chance.

Diana could feel herself going mad.

Why did her mind keep veering in this direction?

Even when she tried shutting her eyes, the image of Julian's stubble would flash past her mind.

Right now, he looked as if he hadn't shaved for a few days. That wasn't like him at all.

How could a clean freak like him allow himself to become so scruffy?

She glanced at his hands. The scar was there.

The words the security guard said to her at the cemetery resounded in her mind once more.

When she had disappeared while still pregnant with the twins, she wasn't the only one who suffered pain and hopelessness.

Julian...felt the same way, too.

Sorrow flooded her heart, and she had the urge to be in his arms again.

However, Sean was waiting for her response.

Although she didn't know why Sean thought that Julian was bullying her by lifting her up high, Diana agreed with Sean to avoid upsetting him. "Sure."

Her agreement effectively prevented Julian from showing any signs of opposition.

"So, Sean," Julian said as he looked at the tip of his toes, feeling slightly defeated. "Is Daddy a bad person in your heart? Is that why you think Daddy's bullying Mommy?"

"Not so."

Sean shook his head as he stood up to switch on the television to watch Discovery Channel, his favorite show.

A majestic wolf appeared on television. Right in front of it stood a weak and vulnerable rabbit that was trembling. The wolf's gaze on the rabbit was unwavering.

Julian felt rather awkward. "You think I'm like that wolf?"

The moment he said that, the rabbit was torn to shreds by the wolf, its pure white fur tainted with blood.

Sean switched the television off, unperturbed. "Yes."

The look Daddy gave Mommy was too similar.

As her son, Sean had the duty of protecting Mommy.

With that, he held Mommy's hand and said to Julian in all seriousness, "Don't get too close to Mommy before the crisis is averted."

Julian asked, "Then can I go with you two to your bedroom and tell you bedtime stories?"

He hadn't done that for Sean for a long time.

He didn't come here today just to see Diana and because he feared Diana might misunderstand him. It was also because he missed his son.

"Mr. Stanley said that you have eczema, so I bought some moisturizing lotion for you. I asked the doctor, who recommended applying this cream on your whole body to moisturize your skin. It works as well as bathing in Japanese honeysuckle."

Julian had done his homework.

Sean's face softened.

Actually...

If it weren't for Sean getting worried about the dangerous look in Daddy's eyes whenever he looked at Mommy, Sean was more than willing to get closer to Julian.

Sean nodded. "Okay. Daddy, you can come in with Mommy."

There was a condition, however. "You must leave when it's time for us to sleep."

Now, Julian felt that he wasn't the wolf.

His son was the one!

The wolf standing right at the top of the food chain!

A sudden wave of helplessness washed over him.

Perhaps his eyes had looked too intense.

What would children know?

Still, Julian was comforted by Sean's thoughtfulness for his mommy.

He held himself back and thought hard for a long time, then said to Sean, "You're very keen."

Diana held her laughter and exchanged glances with Julian. She took Sean's hand and walked into the room he was sleeping in right now.

Instead of calling it a room, it was more like a space carved out temporarily with a closet. It was a rather small.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1116

It was barely sufficient for all three of them standing in the room.

Especially Julian, with his towering figure that made it even more cramped.

But Sean and Diana had adapted well. Neither found it uncomfortable, nor were they upset with it.

Julian's heart ached.

"How did you guys survive during your time at Stirling City?" he asked. This was his first time asking Diana about the three years she had disappeared.

Diana was slightly taken aback. It had been around half a year since she returned from Stirling City.

Before, she felt as if everything that her life Stirling City happened just yesterday. Now, however, Julian's question made it seem like those days were just a blur of memories.

"Nothing much," she said as she snapped back to attention. She laid Sean on his bed, grabbed a storybook, and handed it to Julian. "It was the same as in Richburgh, three meals and one sleep a day."

Julian asked, "What do you eat for your meals?"

"Cooked dishes."

"What kind of dishes? Who cooked it?"

"Simon." Diana didn't understand why Julian had to talk about this when Sean was around.

The mention of Simon's name would definitely upset Julian.

As she expected, Julian's face changed slightly. However, he calmed himself down quickly. "He couldn't have cooked every day, could he?"

He was behaving much more rationally than he used to before.

Diana smiled. "We had hired help sometimes."

Julian took over the storybook, but didn't read it. Instead, he continued waiting for Diana to say more.

Sean looked at both of them.

"More often than not, I cooked meals for myself," Diana went on.

But because she had the twins, she was often busy taking care of at least one of them, even with a nanny helping with the other.

With time, she got used to taking care of them with one hand while chopping vegetables and cooking with the other.

When the twins learned how to walk and run, Diana thought she could have a break and not be so tired. Yet, she had to begin paying attention on whether they would fall or run across the road while chasing after dogs or cats.

Diana felt that taking care of the twins when they were older took more energy than doing so when they were younger.

That was especially so during her confinement period, when all the twins did was to sleep. Then again, she had to deal with various issues like jaundice and milk regurgitation.

Having survived all those ordeals, she didn't remember how tough it had been.

The twins were so adorable.

They also became smarter as they grew, and their cheeky moments at each stage of growth made Diana wish they could grow up faster. That way, she would be able to see how they would be like when they became adults.

After a long silence, Julian said, "I'm sorry."

He headed out for a moment. After a short while, he returned and asked, "What were your living conditions like?"

"Very bad at the start," Diana said.

Before she gave birth, she refused to accept Simon's help to rent her an apartment. Plus, she didn't have a single cent with her. To make things worse, she didn't have her memories, and her stomach was getting bigger by the day.

Eventually, she found out that she was good at designing and making clothes. With Simon's help, she opened a small studio.

As she gradually earned more income, she transitioned from a tiny apartment into a small bungalow.

"The place we stayed in Stirling City was a lot bigger than this room," Diana said, when she saw Julian's eyes turning red.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She suddenly realized that Julian might have headed out to cry. He must have been upset when he saw her squeezing in with Nina in this apartment over the past couple of days.

This was the second time she could remember seeing Julian's eyes turn red before her.

The last time, something had really happened to her. This time, he had only followed her into this room.

She smiled at him. Not wanting to expose the fact that she had noticed his reddened eyes, she said, "I wasn't in a good mood recently, and I didn't want to leave Nina's place."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1117

Her mood would improve with someone to talk to.

"There weren't enough rooms for everyone here, so we had to use a closet to carve out space."

Sean had too strong a sense of self-awareness. He didn't want to share a room with someone else. The fact that he asked Diana to sleep with him proved how dangerous he thought Julian was.

Thinking that, Diana felt like laughing.

"Hey, big bad wolf." She poked Julian's shoulder, and patted the bed. "Quick, come here and sit down. Sean's waiting for you to tell him a story."

Julian found himself being slightly over-sensitive.

He felt so bad for Diana. Thinking of the reason she left him and his life during those three years, regret pierced his heart.

She was all alone...

Carrying the twins, cooking, and working.

Julian couldn't bring himself to imagine how Diana had survived those three years.

He stepped forward, looking dazed.

Sean whacked him hard. "Daddy! If you continue looking at Mommy that way, you'll have to go home."

Julian was stunned.

How exactly was he looking at Diana?

She was his wife. What's wrong with staring at her?

At that moment, he wished he could make Sean go to bed right now.

He quickly flipped the storybook open, and said, "Okay, I'll stop looking at Mommy."

Julian started reading, his voice taut with emotion.

Diana was impressed with his rising and falling intonations, as well as the oinking sounds he made when he read out the pig in the story.

"I didn't expect you to read a story so well," she said.

Julian knew Sean would request for him to leave Diana's side again. But...

"Why aren't you asleep yet?" he asked.

"I'm protecting Mommy." Sean could barely keep his eyes open, but he refused to close them and go to sleep.

Julian felt slightly guilty, and decided that this could not go on. He had to explain things properly to Sean.

He raised his hand in a solemn vow. "I definitely don't intend to hurt your mommy's heart."

Sean didn't believe him at all. "Then why did you lift her up so high? She could've fallen."

What's more, the look that Daddy gave Mommy...

How could Sean not have his guard up?

Seeing the father and son pair face each other off, Diana stepped forward to smooth things over. "Sean's daddy, go out first."

Julian was stunned, as if lightning had struck him. "What did you just call me?"

Sean's daddy?

Why wasn't she calling him by his name?

Was that all he was to her?

Julian found that manner of address unacceptable.

However, Diana was already pushing him out of the room. He had to beg to continue staying in the room.

"Sean, don't you miss Daddy? Why are you staying in the room with just Mommy? You should let Daddy stay here, too."

After a moment's thought, Sean said, "You're right."

Very soon, he raised a suggestion. "Mommy, go out and sleep with Betty. Let Daddy stay here."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1118

Sean was very firm about his decision. "No!"

Diana didn't want the two to fight. She called out to Julian again, reminding him to give in to Sean. After all, it was good enough that Sean was willing to let Julian into the house to see them.

Had Sean not allow him in or let him see Diana, Julian wouldn't even have a chance to face off with Sean.

Julian wanted to say more to Diana, but she had already left. She thoughtfully closed the door behind her, leaving him alone with Sean.

Julian was still staring at the door, wishing he could bore a hole through it and see where Diana was heading to. However, Sean stood up and looked solemnly at him, saying, "Daddy, quick! Go to sleep!"

Julian found his slumber as upsetting as eating fries without ketchup.

Even after Sean had fallen asleep, he was still rolling around, unable to fall asleep.

No way.

He had to ask Diana why she called him “Sean’s daddy” instead of his name.

Was she disappointed with him? So much that she refused to even call his name?

Whatever it was, he had to seize the chance to explain things to Diana.

Julian had to bend his long legs to fit into the tiny space.

He had never slept in such a cramped place in his life, but since Sean looked to be fast asleep, he didn’t dare to move around too much.

He called out gently, “Sean? Are you asleep? Sean?”

Julian called out to Sean so many times, but the boy’s breathing remained slow and steady. His fingers were intertwined together, resting on his stomach.

Seeing Sean’s very proper sleeping position made Julian laugh. Sean was so similar to him. Their sleeping positions were exactly the same.

Sean used to look more like Diana, but now, he was slowly starting to look like Julian.

The more Julian looked at Sean, the more he adored the boy. He couldn’t help but plant a kiss on Sean’s forehead.

Sean suddenly opened his eyes, giving Julian such a fright that he caught his breath. “S-Sean...”

Julian feared Sean was angry over his gesture.

Yet Sean simply gave him a look, shut his eyes, and fell back asleep again. He was probably exhausted.

Julian was relieved. On second thought, since Sean was sleeping so soundly, he probably wouldn’t be caught if he took the chance to go and find Diana...right?

With that thought in mind, Julian slowly moved his legs. He stood up quietly, maneuvered himself around Sean, and finally stepped on the floor.

Mercifully, Sean remained asleep.

Julian moved slightly faster, and pushed the door open to head out to the living room. He had entered the house too quickly just now, and wasn't able to find out where Diana's room was.

Thankfully, Nina was coming back tonight. That made it easy for him to search around the rooms.

If Sean had his own room, then Betty probably had her own room, too.

Julian glanced in the direction of the master bedroom, guessing that Diana might be sleeping inside. When he opened the door, however, he could only see Betty sleeping all by herself on a huge bed.

There were three rooms in this unit, including the room with the closet that had been temporarily carved out.

Since Diana wasn't in the master bedroom, there was only one other room left aside from the room that Sean was in.

Diana was definitely sleeping there.

But as Julian stood at the door of the room, he realized he didn't have the courage to open it.

It was already so late.

Was he really going to wake Diana up and explain to her why he hadn't come looking for her over the past few days, and why he wasn't by her side when she took that medicine?

Was Diana willing to hear him out?

Was she trying to keep her distance from him by calling him "Sean's daddy" instead of his name?

If it weren't for the twins, she might not even want to talk to him.

Julian stood right there in the middle of the night, feeling torn.

Suddenly, the door right in front of him opened.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1119

A sudden force pulled him straight into the room, and the door was shut with a bam.

It was Diana.

The night was dark, but he could still make out her features.

He hadn't seen her up close for a while. Her eyes were the same as before, still as a quiet lake and so mesmerizing to see.

To Diana, Julian's features looked even more sharp and exquisite. His long legs, broad shoulders, and narrow waist were accentuated by his fitting jade green suit.

Julian could sense Diana looking at him.

The fact that she pulled him in so quickly at such late an hour showed that she had in fact been waiting for him.

Julian felt immensely grateful for not giving up and sneaking out after Sean fell asleep.

"Sean really loves you," Julian praised Sean immediately, feeling slightly embarrassed under Diana's gaze.

Diana nodded. "I know. What about you? Don't you have anything to say to me?"

Julian shook his head, his eyes turning darker. He quickly added, "Sean was right. I am a wolf."

A wolf that had his eyes on Diana for a long time.

Right after he said that, Julian seized the opportunity to press Diana against the wall before she could react.

Diana felt her breath stolen away, and her heart almost stopped beating.

She could only passively take what Julian gave her.

Somehow, the both of them made it to the bedside.

His eyes were so captivating-just like how she remembered them.

In the nights of their past, he used to keep staring at her the same way.

Suddenly, Diana pushed him away and asked, "I'm not a replacement, am I?"

She was talking about what happened three years ago. She truly regained her memories.

Before Julian could reply, she went on firmly, "Right from the start, from the moment you looked at me, I was the one you wanted. You weren't looking for Kayla through me."

She remembered everything, but she was even more certain about some things compared to her in the past.

She was truly his Diana.

The one who would never be beaten down, and would always stand back up on her feet stubbornly, no matter what life threw at her.

Julian smiled, a smile that was so mesmerizing.

"Yes," he replied, equally certain.

Three years was indeed enough to change many things.

Julian had never been so sure about his own feelings.

Diana smiled brightly. She seldom smiled like this.

It was the same smile she gave him when he met her downstairs and lifted her high up in his arms. It felt like a warm spring breeze on his face.

In his heart, there was only happiness and joy.

She wrapped her arms around his neck, abandoning all other thoughts and hesitation. They had eyes only for each other.

Julian heard her whisper, "Don't worry, I've put Betty in Nina's room."

Her words were like a flame that sparked a fire.

The temperature in the room started rising.

By the time daylight started breaking through the clouds, both of them were drenched in sweat.

Julian stood up, carrying Diana in his arms to the bathroom for a shower.

He wanted to go back to Sean's room before the boy woke up-

But before Julian managed to make it out of Diana's room, someone knocked on the door.

"Mommy, did you see Daddy?" Sean asked.

Julian's phone rang at the same time. It was Cecilia. "Why didn't you come last night?!" she demanded.

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"I had something on last night," Julian said, looking at Diana when he answered the call.

Her hair was still wet from the shower. She wrapped it up with a towel and was holding a hairdryer, waiting for him at the bedside.

When Diana heard him talk about last night, her eyes darkened.

"What did you have on?"

"What did you have on?"

Two voices sounded at the same time; one was Cecilia over the phone, the other was Diana standing right next to Julian.

Julian swallowed past his constricted throat.

"I was with Diana last night," he confessed.

Diana smiled. She mouthed her question, "Who is it?"

"Cecilia," Julian replied to her.

The mention of Cecilia's name made Diana's smile freeze. She suddenly felt at a loss.

What happened last night was real. Their feelings and passion for each other were real.

But... Julian and Cecilia's engagement was real, too!

Diana clenched her fists, feeling upset beyond words.

"Let me talk to Ms. Jarvis," she said after a moment's thought, stretching her hand out to Julian.

However, Julian didn't let her have his phone. Instead, he hung up immediately.

He said solemnly, 'You don't need to step in between Cecilia and me.'

Cecilia had animosity toward Diana-she might get nasty with her words if Diana took the call. Julian didn't want

Diana getting scolded and humiliated.

Thus, he decided to just hang up.

Diana felt uncomfortable with him hanging up just like that." Do you think that what happened between us last night is something to be hidden? It'd make me seem less justifiable if I took the call, is that it?"

'That's not what I meant,' Julian said, "I just don't want you getting hurt."

He went on honestly, "What's more, Cecilia was already shrieking over the phone just now. If she hears your voice over the phone, she might just...collapse."

Julian's words weren't pleasant to the ears, but they were honest.

Diana calmed down. Tm sorry. I wasn't thinking clearly."

She just wanted to have a good chat with Cecilia. She could take anything that Cecilia flung her with.

However, she forgot that her mere presence was enough of a trigger for Cecilia. Diana felt very disappointed right now.

“Am I behaving just like a homewrecker right now?”

She had taken the initiative last night, after all.

Julian’s eyes immediately turned sharp and solemn. “What nonsense! I’ve already said that my engagement with Cecilia doesn’t count!”

Diana raised her voice when she heard Julian do so. “But you’re still her fiancé right now. I’m just an ex-wife!”

If that were the case, what they did last night was truly shameful!

Intense pressure and shame overwhelmed her as tears welled up in her eyes. She clenched her fists, her lips turning pale.

“Are you mocking me in your heart? Julian, tell me! Are you mocking me? Mocking me for throwing myself at you shamelessly, seducing other people’s fiancé...”

“Enough,” Julian said, reaching out to fold her into his arms.

He hugged her tight.

He sealed his lips over hers, giving her a long, deep kiss.

It took her breath away.

He only finally stopped when she almost couldn’t breathe and started pushing him away. Still, he continued holding her in his arms.

“Don’t say that of yourself,” he crooned. His heart ached at those words.

“You’re not an ex-wife. In my heart, you’ve always been my wife.” Julian sighed in relief when he sensed Diana calming down. “I’m not somebody else’s fiancé, either. Don’t worry, I’ll call off the engagement today. I won’t let you down.”

Diana’s lips were slightly swollen from his kiss. When she looked into his eyes, she suddenly felt shy.

She leaned into his embrace, and asked moodily, "What about Cecilia?"

"Mommy!"

Julian was about to reply to her when the knocking on the door grew louder. Sean was still outside.

"Mommy! I heard Daddy's voice! Is he bullying you? Are you guys fighting?"

Sean's voice was still ringing when they heard Betty exclaim, "No way! Daddy wouldn't bully Mommy! He's the best Daddy in the world!"

"What do you know?" Sean had never yelled at Betty that way.