

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1306

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1306-The thought of their relationship being worth only 450 thousand dollars made Cecilia's heart break even further.

Hatred rose up in her chest amidst the pain she was feeling.

Money that was enough to buy a mere necklace was enough to buy a man's love!

She had been blind!

Twice!

How could she have chosen the wrong man twice?!

Since she was so blind, it might be better for her family to arrange a marriage for her instead!

"Fine," Cecilia said as she took a deep breath. She didn't want to sound pitiful and lose to Noel. Her tone clearly showed her agreement to what Noel said about them breaking up. "I just remembered who you are, Noel Carter!" As she said that, knives seemed to pierce through her heart.

Before she even had a chance to turn, she felt a sharp pain shooting up her chest, suffocating her.

It made her feel terrible.

She tried her best to hold it in, and stop the tears from falling.

She said back to Noel, "Happy break-up to us!" That was how Noel's first relationship ended.

He walked out of the café, rose petals still stuck to his shoes. He recalled how Cecilia asked him who he was over the phone just now.

A sharp pain surged in him, the feeling akin to drowning.

They hadn't met in only a few days. Yet she...couldn't even discern his voice.

"Mr. Carter," Sue said as she ran after him from the café.

He didn't expect Sue to come over to speak to him. Noel stood where he was politely, waiting for her to speak.

This was probably his last time interacting with any of the Jarvises.

"Cecilia was spoiled rotten by us," Sue said as she stood before Noel. "She didn't even want to tell you to your face that she wanted a break-up. She only cared about going out shopping with her friends. Ms. Carter, I hope you'll forgive her and be understanding if she brought you any inconvenience." With that, she tried stuffing the check to him again. "Please take this as a token of our apology." She looked sincere, but her tone reeked of arrogance and pride.

"Don't worry," Noel said, not taking the check. "I won't take this money, and I won't go looking for Ms. Jarvis again. Although I can't be compared to the Jarvises' wealth, I have my principles." He had called Cecilia, and her stance was clear. Noel wouldn't continue desperately pursuing her and creating trouble for her.

"I genuinely wished we would have an amicable break-up, as amiable as when we first got together. I the rest of her days. So, I'll definitely comply with her request for a break-up and never bother her again." With that, Noel bowed to Sue and turned to leave.

He left Sue behind, staring at his back and not moving an inch.

"Mrs. Jarvis," the driver said. He had left the car in a hurry, thinking that something might have happened. "Are you going home now?" "Yes, I am," Sue mumbled.

Noel's words rang in her mind.

She turned around and saw the rose petals scattered around the floor of the café, and the cheesy balloons and candles that formed the confession, "Noel loves Cecilia", on the wall.

It was so cheesy!

Yet Sue could sense the clumsy sincerity in it.

A pity Noel served Julian.

A pity his family background was inferior.

The Jarvises were wealthy. Although they didn't need to insist for Cecilia's future husband to be made of money, he couldn't have a family background as inferior as that of Noel.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1307

If anything happened to his father, Noel wouldn't even be able to save himself.

Would Cecilia be happy marrying him?

Impossible.

Sue said solemnly to the driver, "Let's go home." When she reached home, Sue found Cecilia seated on the couch. Cecilia looked at Sue, her eyes filled with tears.

Heaven knew how long she had been crying.

Breaking up was always a painful thing.

Sue stepped forward, wanting to pat her daughter's back.

Cecilia asked her, "Mom, did he really agree to break up with me? Did he not even try to fight for us?" It seemed she was still harboring hope.

At Cecilia's question, Sue's admiration for Noel vanished without a trace.

"No," Sue said sneeringly.

She decided to lie to both of them.

She had lied to Noel that Cecilia was the one who asked for a break-up. Now, she was going to lie to Cecilia.

She took out the check for 450 thousand dollars, and showed it to Cecilia. "He didn't take the check." Noel didn't take the money! He wasn't bought over by money!

Cecilia knew he wasn't that poor. How could he not resist the temptation of money?

Cecilia smiled through her tears. "Seems like my taste in men is decent. Noel isn't someone who would betray our love for a meager 450 thousand dollars!"

Happiness and joy flashed past her eyes, but Sue's following words immediately doused those feelings.

"He didn't take this check," Sue said without batting an eyelid, "but he took the one for 1.5 million dollars." Cecilia's face changed, and it paled.

"1.5 million dollars?" Haha.

450 thousand dollars wasn't enough to break them apart.

But 1.5 million dollars was?

"I did my research," Sue said, realizing that Cecilia believed her lies as hopelessness emerged in Cecilia's eyes.

Her daughter was naive.

She simply said it in a serious tone, and Cecilia believed it without a doubt. This only convinced her that breaking Cecilia and Noel apart was the best thing she could do.

How could a naive, rich heiress be with a butler's son?

What's more, Albert Carter wasn't even a butler right now.

What achievements could he earn, staying in his orchard all day long?

Sue couldn't bear for Cecilia to live in such conditions after getting married. The thought of how Cecilia ate in that filthy condition at that time made Sue retch.

"What did you find?" Cecilia waited for Sue to explain herself, her eyes wide with expectation.

"Nothing," Sue said with a sigh, looking as though she was put in a difficult spot.

"Do you really want to know?" Cecilia nodded, certain that it had something to do with Noel. "Yes, I do." "Noel's salary isn't low compared to how much an average man earns, but he has to slog for at least two years to earn 1.5 million dollars. Now, he doesn't need to do anything to get it. Do you really think he'll be able to reject it?" Ultimately, he chose money over her!

“Mom, say no more,” Cecilia said, no longer wanting to hear more. How could a man she loved so much betray her so easily?

“Perhaps Noel treated me well with an ulterior motive right from the beginning,” Cecilia said as she wiped her tears away, suddenly finding the root of the problem. “He thought that being a son-in-law of the Jarvis family would bring him more money, and that he would benefit from being with me. But, it’s a pity.

“Thankfully you and Dad are good judges of character.

“Don’t worry. I see it clearly now. I’m not a good judge of character, and I’m willing to accept any marriage arrangement you put in place. I’m fine with anyone, and I’ll marry any man you choose!”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1308

After leaving the café, Noel didn’t take his car. He walked aimlessly on the street instead. For the first time, he felt that though Richburgh was vast, he couldn’t find a place to belong.

He was alone... Like a lost soul.

Even when Julian called, Noel couldn’t muster the energy to talk to his boss.

After finally finishing his work report, Julian found it strange and asked, “You still haven’t had a successful kiss?” If the kiss had been successful, Noel should be full of spirit right now and not so listless.

“You said you wanted to prepare a memorable and heartfelt confession for Cecilia. Did it work?” Did it work?

Noel hadn’t even seen her face.

“She doesn’t even remember my voice,” Noel replied, his voice tinged with helplessness. “Sir...” As he spoke, Noel seemed to have finally found someone he could confide in.

He began to cry like a child.

“Mrs. Jarvis wants to give me a check of 1.5 million dollars, saying that Cecilia’s too busy shopping and can’t be bothered to break up with me in person. The Jarvises are using that to compensate me and remind me of this

'favor' after the breakup. They don't want Cecilia's illness to be publicized. Am I so despicable in their eyes? That I'd want to tarnish a lady's reputation even after the breakup?" Julian was a little angry over what the Jarvises had done. It was mainly because to him, Noel wasn't just an ordinary assistant. The latter had been like a brother to him, staying with him for so many years.

"You can't just listen to Sue," Julian said. "You need to see Cecilia in person, talk to her face to face, and confirm whether the breakup is really what she wants." "I've already talked to her on the phone, and she said she wants to break up," Noel replied.

"Have you met her?" Julian asked. "When she said it over the phone, can you be sure that she wasn't being coerced?" His words were akin to seeing the sun after days of overcast weather.

Noel's eyes lit up. "Sir, you're right! I should make an effort to meet with Ms.

Jarvis. Only when we meet in person and she says she wants to break up, will I accept it." But... "Mrs. Jarvis won't let me meet Cecilia," Noel continued, disheartened.

"No problem," Julian assured him. "I'll find a way to make sure you and Cecilia get to see each other." Noel hummed in agreement, his voice slightly hoarse from crying.

Julian didn't hold back at all, and said bluntly, "Okay, that's enough. Remember when we were trapped in the high seas, hunted everywhere, and people were trying to kill us abroad, with severe injuries? You never shed a tear. Is it really worth crying like this for a woman? You're just so pathetic!" Noel was momentarily choked up by Julian's words, and actually felt quite pathetic.

After a moment, he retorted, "Sir, you're the most impressive person in my eyes.

Back when we couldn't find Mrs. Fulcher, why did you cry every day, like you're going to die?" Julian, who did cry every day once, mumbled, "Mind your own business!" "Well, I was involved in that business," Noel said, gradually regaining his spirit.

"So I was minding my own business." Julian was speechless.

Noel was such a bastard!

How could Julian have thought about helping Noel with his relationship problems?

He was not only incapable of romance, but was also utterly clueless about anything other than work.

If he had any other boss, he would have been fired a hundred times over.

Fortunately, Julian was an especially forgiving, humble, and respectful boss...

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1309

"I can understand how you feel." Julian suddenly became serious. "Don't worry, I will make sure you see Cecilia!" Was it really Cecilia's own decision to break up, or was Sue interfering and forcing them apart?

Julian would give Noel the opportunity to find out.

Diana had a simple idea. "This is something I have to handle personally. I'll arrange to meet with Cecilia. Girls usually won't say no to a shopping trip, and their families won't object. We can also have dinner in the evening. At that time, you just make sure Noel is waiting in the private room early, and the opportunity will come." Julian thought this was a good idea. "Then call her quickly." After Diana hung up, he asked anxiously, "How did it go? Did Cecilia agree to come out?" "No." Diana sounded somewhat disheartened. "Her attitude towards me has become much colder than before." Not too long ago, when Cecilia and Noel were deeply in love, she was enthusiastic about sharing interesting things with Diana and sometimes even complained about men together. But now, it had been a while. Every time Diana called, Cecilia spoke with a distant tone.

Finally, when Diana extended an invitation to go shopping, Cecilia flatly declined. "I don't need any more clothes recently, Mrs. Fulcher, so I'll pass." "She used to call me by my name before," Diana said as she told Julian what had happened. She was somewhat worried. "Cecilia and Noel's breakup may not have the hidden reasons you're thinking of. It might just be that the youngsters have grown tired and don't want to continue the relationship." Julian, well aware of Cecilia's current distant attitude, acknowledged that this possibility was quite likely.

But Noel had cried, and Julian had worked with him for so long that he knew Noel was truly suffering.

“Regardless of what Cecilia thinks, they need to meet and clarify this matter,” Julian said. “If Cecilia still acts the same, then Noel could at least find closure.” If there was something more to their breakup, it would be better. It could allow Noel and Cecilia to reconcile, and both of them could be spared from heartbreak.

“We’re just creating an opportunity for them,” Julian said. “When the time comes, let them have a conversation in person. I’ve promised Noel that I’ll make sure he sees Cecilia. Honey, you wouldn’t want to see me break my promise, would you?” Indeed, she wouldn’t.

“Just wait and see,” Diana said.

She knew that Julian didn’t really care about appearances, but he cared about Noel like he were his own family.

Diana put her arm around him and even ruffled his hair, like soothing a child.

“Leave this matter to your wife; I’ll make it happen for you.” Julian nudged her shoulder from where he was, and said cutely, “Okay! Thank you, honey!” The pressure was now on Diana’s shoulders.

Since the direct route of contacting Cecilia wasn’t working, they had to find another way. If she remembered correctly, Cecilia had mentioned her strong liking for Fanny before.

She used to watch the TV dramas Fanny starred in, but unfortunately, Fanny had disappeared from the scene later.

Cecilia missed seeing her new works. If they could get Fanny to invite Cecilia... So, Diana searched for Fanny’s number in her phone. Before she could make the call, Julian expressed his surprise. “Weren’t you planning to contact Cecilia?”

“Why are you reaching out to Fanny?” Instead of replying to his question, Diana asked, “You and Oliver were love rivals before, so why are you calling him so often now?” She glanced at him, and decided not to provide a detailed explanation.

In a marriage, maintaining a bit of mystery and keeping things fresh was quite necessary.

Diana was going to be like a book—a book Julian would never get enough of flipping through for the rest of his life!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1310

Julian was silenced by Diana's remark.

He couldn't utter a word, and could only wait for Diana to make the call.

The key was that she didn't want him to hear the conversation, and purposely went to the balcony to talk.

This made Julian incredibly curious, and he couldn't help but wonder what Diana had said.

"How did it go?" he asked as soon as Diana finished her call and returned.

"Fanny agreed to help," she told Julian. "Tomorrow, we'll have dinner on the top floor of SK Mall. There's a new Japanese restaurant there, and it's very private." If Sue had someone tailing Cecilia, they could avoid being detected in there.

"Let Noel know the time and place. We'll meet at SK Mall tomorrow," Diana instructed.

Julian nodded, and kissed her cheek.

"Honey, you're amazing," he said, then held her shoulders and asked, "But when did I remember her being your investor, but it's not like you were close friends or anything." "When did you become so close to Oliver?" Diana retorted. "I've heard your phone conversations many times, you know." "It started when we shared a common secret," he confessed. "Honey, as for Fanny... When you meet her tomorrow, please, whatever you do..." "I know!" Diana assured him.

She wasn't that heartless to break up someone else's family without warning.

The problems between Fanny and Oliver weren't her concern.

Julian, on the other hand, seemed to be unusually distrustful of her.

Diana rolled her eyes at him, then pushed his hands away, preventing him from hugging her.

She asked sharply, "Do I come across as a gossip to you?" Diana's tone had changed at this moment. Based on Julian's years of experience in dealing with her, he knew that if he didn't provide a satisfying answer next, he might not even get to share the bed with her tonight!

A warning bell rang loudly in his mind as he mentally rehearsed all possible responses.

Finally, he settled on the one that seemed most likely to please her. "Of course not." Julian first denied the label, and then, he insisted on talking to Diana while hugging her, letting his body warmth transmit to her to ease her impatience.

"In my heart, you are exceptionally beautiful, the most extraordinary of them all!

By the way, honey... It's been three full months today, so why don't we..." Julian trailed off, suggesting a way to make Diana's thoughts revolve solely around him.

The best solution, in his mind, was to go to bed together. This particular approach had been their tried-and-true technique in their marriage, with an unblemished record of success.

Unfortunately, since Diana's pregnancy, this approach hadn't been put into practice for a while.

Diana wasn't buying into his proposal this time. "Why don't we, what? You obviously thought about it! You were worried that when I meet Fanny tomorrow, I might spill the beans about you and Oliver and reveal her background. Yet, here you are, denying it. That's truly a man's shamelessness! All talk and no action!" Seeing that even embracing her wasn't working, Julian grew anxious. He decided to take matters into his own hands instead of asking for her opinion.

He simply grinned, placed her on the bed, and leaned in for a passionate kiss.

Diana intended to clarify the issue, but Julian's assault intensified. She subconsciously protected her abdomen and was about to speak, when her lips were almost entirely consumed by his.

The air was stolen from her, and his breath invaded her senses, filling her heart to the brim.

It turned out that married women do indeed experience unsatisfied desires.

Diana thought about her increasingly irritable moods and her tendency to get fixated on small issues, and couldn't help but sigh deeply.

As the saying went, a woman at thirty was like a wild beast.

She wasn't even thirty yet, but her body was quietly declaring its desires. She just didn't voice them out loud.

Only the two people in bed would know that when Julian pounced on her, her joy bloomed like fireworks.