

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1411

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1411

"I'm not asking you to return the debt with me! I'm trying to make the numbers, and I might just be able to do that." Lulu analyzed the situation for Larry.

"We've been together for so long. Do you think I know nothing about you? You bust your pay the moment you receive it!

You might need to use your credit card for this month's living expenses. You even had to dig into the money your parents have been saving up for you just to buy a diamond ring for me! That was probably the last stash you have, right?

"Where else are you going to get money from?

"Larry Webb, let me tell you this. I'm getting married so that I can live a better life! I refuse to take on a single cent of debt!

"As for your parents taking the initiative to move, that's them being sensible!

"Otherwise, I wouldn't marry a fatass like you!

"As for the betrothal gift, 150,000 dollars! Nothing less!

'I must keep it for my brother to use when he gets married!' The phone was on loudspeaker mode, and Larry's parents somehow appeared right behind Larry.

Hearing Lulu's pushy tone over the phone, they looked awkward. "Son..." After Larry hung up, they gave him a bank card and said in a shaky voice, "We have 150,000 dollars here. Take it and get married." They would think about their retirement another time.

Larry hesitated for a moment, then apologized and thanked his parents tearfully.

"Dad, Mom, thank you! You two will know just how great Lulu is after you get to know her!" His parents said nothing and simply nodded, urging Larry with a smile to go find Lulu. He shouldn't keep her waiting.

Larry rushed out of the house to Lulu's place, but found that she wasn't in.

He called her. "Where are you? My parents overheard our phone conversation and immediately gave me 150,000 dollars. Lulu, quick, come meet me. I have the money! Let's get married right away!" Lulu wasn't very happy upon hearing the news from Larry. In fact, she began hesitating. "That's not too good... I think I'm still young, and I suddenly want to wait a while longer..." Lulu had the volatile, indecisive temperament of a young woman.

But given Larry's standards, she was practically a goddess. Not only was his goddess willing to date him, but she was even willing to marry him. What else did he have to pick on?

Perhaps Lulu might change her mind tomorrow. Larry relented, and said, "Sure.

We'll get married whenever you're ready." "It's not that I don't want to...but..." Lulu's voice sounded sickly sweet. "Larry, do you know? I never thought I could achieve so much success in my career. The moment I announced that I was getting married on social media, two of my old fans gave me lots of coins and gifts." One gift was easily worth 150 dollars. Together with coins, Lulu could easily earn thousands within a few minutes.

Not only that... "Many people gave me coins and gifts, especially my two hardcore fans. One guy even..." Larry said anxiously, "What? What did he do?" Lulu chuckled.

"Haha... He said he wanted to propose to me! And he did exactly that. He bought airtime on the largest electronic billboard in Richburgh, and proposed to me with it. He even displayed my social media handle to drive traffic to it, and sent me 99,999 roses.

"Ah, Larry! I feel so happy right now! Turns out that happiness really can be bought with money!" Larry's heart twisted in pain. "Lulu..." His voice grew smaller, and the excitement he felt just moments ago all vanished. "Do you...want to marry that man?" "Of course not!" Lulu said immediately. "He has a wife! I've already sent someone to check his background. He's just using money to lure me in." That was good.

Larry heaved a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, his goddess wasn't snatched away.

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She would continue being with him.

“But, I can be his secret lover,” Lulu said again.

She said it so casually, but Larry was thunderstruck. Blood rushed to his brain, and his temples started throbbing.

“Larry, I love you, and I can’t bear to see you hurt,” Lulu went on. “If I become this man’s lover, your parents won’t need to move out of their house. You wouldn’t need to be troubled over money, too.” She started crying.

“My parents wouldn’t force us to fork out 150,000 dollars, either. If I don’t get married, my brothers won’t be able to get a share of my betrothal gifts.” Larry wasn’t cunning, but he wasn’t a complete fool either.

He was simply too well-protected by his parents, and seldom encountered such a sly and conniving person since he was a child. In addition, most of his colleagues at work were technical geeks.

Everyone spoke using technical terminologies, and few beat around the bush.

He quickly understood what Lulu actually meant, despite her saying she wanted the best for him. His grip tightened over the bank card as anger began boiling in him.

“You just want to be a homewrecker, right? How much is he giving you each month, that you’re willing to give up on our love?” he barked.

Lulu refuted his claim immediately. “I’m no homewrecker! His home is already wrecked. I’m sure he has other secret lovers aside from me.

“Larry, don’t put it this way. I’m doing it for your sake. Really!

“He said that he’s giving me 300,000 dollars a month. I have no choice.” Lulu shrugged; there was disdain in her eyes as she looked at her phone, as if Larry was standing right before her.

Before, she fancied him because he was born and bred in Richburgh. But now, his identity as a local in Richburgh was nothing compared to cold, hard cash.

They haven’t even gotten married, and his family was already having trouble getting a mere 150,000 dollars.

If she married him, would she be able to enjoy life? No, she would probably suffer big time!

But if she went with her rich supporter, she wouldn't need to work hard to maintain her social media account and her fans. With all the coins and gifts from him, she could earn a fortune each month. 300,000 dollars per month was equivalent to over 3 million dollars a year!

She could give up being a live streamer and just focus on serving him!

Larry's heart turned cold at Lulu's words. "You're giving up our love just for 300,000 dollars?" Love?

Hah. Was there any love between them?

Right from the start, Lulu simply felt that he was a good marriage partner.

Honestly, she sometimes felt disgusted kissing this fat tub of lard.

But seeing how simple and honest he was, and how well he treated her, she bore with it.

However, the talk of money right before marriage reminded Lulu that a family like Larry's wasn't good enough for her!

Lulu was very clear in her calculations. "I can earn 300,000 dollars a month.

Why should I sell my life to your family for a meager 150,000? Larry, we aren't suited for each other. Take your 150,000 dollars and go back home to your parents. I don't need them to move out of their house and make things difficult for them." They didn't find things difficult. Things could always be worked out with family.

As long as they had genuine love for each other, everything could be solved in time, right?

Life would go on, and things would always get better.

Larry wanted to say more, but his throat felt like sandpaper and he couldn't speak.

Lulu was the one who spoke first. "Larry, you're not good enough for me. Truly, it wasn't love between us right from the start.

“Goodbye. Don’t come looking for me in the future!” With that, Lulu didn’t see Larry ever again. She didn’t even contact him, not even once.

Larry’s parents moved out of their house according to plan.

Having forked out 150,000 dollars, the old couple was left with only one person’s retirement fund. They had to worry about having enough for medical insurance, and to give monetary help to their potential daughter-in-law after she married Larry. Otherwise, she might get upset.

Therefore, they didn’t rent an apartment and instead stayed in a single-story house.

After things stabilized between Larry and Lulu, the old couple considered moving to another city and buying an affordable apartment.

For the time being, they had to stay here.

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They had to help plan their son’s wedding.

Things like the hotel and banquet had to be properly arranged.

These things needed money. There was a lot to consider—they needed a wedding host, a wedding gown and suit, as well as decorations. They did some preliminary calculations, and the cost came up to around 30,000 dollars.

And yet, that amount wasn’t even enough for them to put up something presentable.

If they wanted something grand, they would have to spend no less than 75,000 dollars for something barely passable. To hold a grand, unforgettable wedding would require even more.

They didn’t want to let Lulu down, so they told their son, “We’ll pay for all the wedding expenses. We’ll give you all the wedding gifts we received, so just get married in peace.” Larry nodded. “Okay. Thank you, Mom, Dad.” He couldn’t bring himself to tell them that he had broken up with Lulu.

Despite all that happened between him and Lulu, all he needed to do was to find another daughter-in-law for his parents!

If he could achieve that, all the wedding arrangements wouldn't be in vain. His parents wouldn't be disappointed, either.

His life would be the way he expected in the past; with a girlfriend, and then a wife and children in the future. Most of all, he would have love.

However... Larry's gaze turned maniacal. In order to make sure his "wife" stay by his side forever, he had to render her unable to move.

The only way to make a living person unable to move, to resist or even to think...was to kill her!

Larry snapped back from his memories, and put on a friendly smile on his face again.

It so happened that... He shifted and sat on the seat that Noel vacated.

Larry was early to the blind date. By the time he settled down, there weren't many people on the second floor.

Cecilia was very good-looking, even more so than Lulu.

Larry seized the chance while there weren't many people to secretly observe the women who were here on a blind date. He had his sights set on Cecilia.

Only by finding a woman like Cecilia as his wife would he be able to feel as though he wasn't betrayed by Lulu.

Rather, he could assume that he had found a better and more lovable daughter in-law for his parents.

Also, what did she talk about with that man who just left?

About love?

It wasn't easy finding love.

Indeed.

Larry lamented that it wasn't easy, but this time, love bumped into him. As long as he could turn this woman opposite him into a dead person, he would be able to have her and have love forever!

He would kill her so that she could be with him forever!

Ginny was busy keeping tabs on the interest level of the blind dates, and didn't pay attention to Cecilia. Naturally, she didn't realize that Larry had quietly taken Noel's seat. She was still trying to gauge everyone's interest while pulling back the blinds.

Things were going way beyond her expectations. This time, two-thirds of the blind dates were pleased with each other.

Ginny pressed the button to the blinds. "All right, everyone, take a good look.

The one you wish to take things a step further with is seated right opposite you.

"Three, two, one—I'm opening the blinds!

"You'll be able to see each other real soon!" Cecilia was so excited, her heart was in her throat.

What would he look like?

Larry smiled as he looked up at Cecilia.

She had a petite face, sharp chin, huge eyes, and fair and dewy skin. She exuded a charming aura common to a rich heiress. She was indeed a goddess who looked way better than Lulu!

He was very satisfied, and introduced himself to Cecilia. "Hello, I'm Larry Webb." So, the man whom she had a great time chatting with was called Larry Webb.

He was chubby and not exactly great-looking. In fact, he was worlds apart compared to Noel.

However, a good heart could be hiding behind his disappointing appearance.

She would have to get to know him better to decide if things could progress between them.

Cecilia smiled back.

She reached out for a handshake, and said cheerily, "Hello, I'm Cecilia Jarvis!"

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Sue didn't expect Cecilia's blind date to do so well.

Since Cecilia believed her lies and was willing to break up with Noel, Sue had been trying to find suitable men in Richburgh for Cecilia.

However, she wasn't able to find anyone from the heirs of wealthy families, or outstanding students from the Chimmery and Jarvis families.

Finally, a friend of hers told Sue about the café.

"That café is the most popular blind date venue for young people right now. Find someone suitable, and let Cecilia meet him there.

"They're all youngsters who are there for a blind date. Even if they end up not liking each other, they can be friends and things won't be awkward between them. It's pretty good." And so, Sue took on her friend's suggestion.

For the sake of her daughter's future happiness, she made a trip to the café to confirm that the people attending the blind dates there weren't bad first. Then, she selected an ex-student of hers.

He was a man of few words, a decent-looking lad who was currently a university lecturer.

However, he was from a humble family background that was pretty far off from the Jarvises' status. Yet, it was precisely this that gave the Jarvises the control they wanted over him, even after Cecilia married him.

Should Cecilia suffer a relapse in the future, the Jarvises wouldn't need to feel less worthy.

Why?

Because her daughter was marrying someone unworthy of her in the first place!

If the Jarvises weren't picky, all the less reason for the other family to be picky.

Sue thought that Cecilia might not fancy him after meeting him. To her surprise, Cecilia came back in all smiles, and told her, “Mom, I decided to continue trying things out with him.” Sue’s eyes lit up.

That café really was a prime spot for blind dates! Even Cecilia met with success in her first attempt.

“It doesn’t mean that I intend to be in a relationship with him,” Cecilia clarified, her hair standing on end when she saw her mother’s burning gaze. “I’m just willing to try keeping in contact with him for now.” Sue nodded. “Of course.” She grabbed Cecilia’s hand. “As long as you are willing to walk out of your previous relationship, I’ll support you in anything you do.” As long as the other party was not Noel. Sue wasn’t even sure of the situation right now, especially after Julian provoked the Hughes family.

Anyway, Noel’s family background was too lowly. She didn’t want to marry Cecilia over and let her suffer.

She patted Cecilia. “How does he look?” He looked... Cecilia thought about Larry’s chubby yet sincere features, and furrowed her brows. “He’s not very good-looking.” That was her conclusion of that man.

“Not good-looking?” Sue said with an arch of her brow. “You have such high standards!” She tapped her phone, and retrieved the photo of her student to compare it with a celebrity. “If you compare these, then yes, he’s not very good-looking.” Cecilia pursed her lips. She already had her suspicions about her mother’s taste for this blind date. Now, things were even stranger.

“Why are you showing me these pictures? Neither of them were my blind date.” Given the power and status of the Jarvis family, it wouldn’t be strange for them to call a for Cecilia’s blind date.

However, the Jarvises didn’t want a son-in-law from the entertainment industry.

This, they wouldn’t do that. Therefore, the man that Sue wanted to introduce to her had to be the other man.

The thing was, that man looked nothing like Larry.

“Even if he got fat, he couldn’t have possibly turned so unrecognizable...” Cecilia tapped her phone, and showed Sue a photo of Larry.

It was a photo of Cecilia and Larry together.

It wasn't an intimate couple photo. Rather, it was a very formal photo the café staff took for them, for documentation purposes. They were seated in their own seats while looking at the camera.

It was obvious that Larry felt rather stiff. He was even looking in another direction.

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He looked like a miser through and through.

Sue didn't like him one bit.

"He is definitely not my ex-student!" she cried, aghast.

To make things clear, Sue called her ex-student to ask about his impression of Cecilia.

To her surprise... "My apologies, Mrs. Chimmery. I didn't manage to make it to the blind date because I was caught up with something. I'm still stuck in an academic conference right now. I wanted to call you after it ended, but I didn't expect..." Sue knew about the academic conference he was talking about. It was an international meeting that only people of relative academic accomplishments could attend.

No one could decide how long the meeting went on for. Everyone at the meeting worked in the same industry, and that was likely the reason that the meeting dragged on longer than expected.

"It's not your fault," Sue said understandingly. She didn't tell him about Cecilia going for the blind date today, and hung up after some small talk.

Sue had always been magnanimous in most things, except when it concerned Noel.

Regarding Cecilia's happiness, she didn't dare to let go of things and let her daughter choose her own partner.

To Cecilia, her mother had always been sensible and reasonable. Thus, she never suspected that Sue would lie about Noel.

Sue ended the phone call and turned to Cecilia, her face turning cold. "What's with that café? They have such good reviews, but they managed to mess up your blind date." To be honest, she didn't like the man in the Cecilia's photo. He looked so petty, and had a dark, heavy aura.

When Sue expressed her opinion, Cecilia got upset.

"Mom, you're so too quick to judge!" she said.

She had chatted with him; in terms of their opinions and perspective of the world, they were clearly a perfect match. How could her mother judge him as being petty simply based on his appearances?

"Don't interfere with this," Sue said with a wave of her hands. She dialed the number of the boss of the café, whom she previously contacted to register Cecilia for the blind date.

"Hello, I am Cecilia Jarvis's mother. I'd like to ask, who exactly is my daughter's blind date? He's definitely not the man I introduced! What exactly went wrong with your processes? Shouldn't you apologize to us?" Cecilia was dumbfounded.

Sue wasn't currently teaching in any school, but she was highly respected in society because many well-known lecturers and professors in major universities came from the Chimmery and Jarvis families.

Though she wasn't a real teacher, she spoke with the air of one.

Cecilia knew that her mother was acting in her best interests, but she was a fully-grown adult. She had a good time chatting with Larry, and didn't want things to end this way.

Even so, she didn't interrupt Sue. Otherwise, she would be reprimanded for being impolite.

Unbeknownst to either Sue or Cecilia, someone much more impolite was about to speak.

Sue had put her phone on loudspeaker mode. Cecilia could hear her mother's conversation with the other party.

Typically, when bosses encounter such issues, they would immediately apologize to their customer before verifying the facts of the matter.

That was especially so for the roadside café that enjoyed such great business.

Otherwise, they would be ruining their own reputation.

To their surprise, the boss didn't care. In fact, he sounded even more furious than Sue.

"Why the hell are you calling? Don't you know how early it is right now? A lot of people are still in bed!" It was a coarse male voice, uninhibited and unrestrained. He sounded so self-righteous that Cecilia instinctively glanced at her watch.

Except... It was already late in the evening. The sun was about to set.

Yet, the man spoke so boldly over the phone, insisting that many people were still in bed... Sue was furious.

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Sue had never come across someone as rude as this boss. He was yelling so loudly at her, at a decibel that exceeded what she was used to. Her hand trembled in fright.

Knowing that her daughter was standing right next to her, Sue forced herself to remain composed.

Cecilia, however, thought her mother was just like a little girl. To think Sue would get so easily frightened by someone yelling.

Cecilia was about to take over the call, when the man said over the phone, "It's true we're running a business, but there are times when mistakes happen. Since things have come to this point, just don't come again." With that, he hung up. The phone beeped, leaving Sue and Cecilia staring silently at each other.

Cecilia was shocked, too. Was that really the man who ran such a booming business?!

She heard that the café was located on a plot of land where all past businesses that opened there closed very shortly after. The café was the only business that stood strong, raking in the money in the very same location.

In fact, it had become a must-visit place in Richburgh.

She thought that the boss of such a place would be as cultured and gentlemanly as her father. Yet, he turned out to be such an impolite old man.

Before, Cecilia thought of asking her mother to contact him and learn how he ran a business. But now, seeing her mother's face turning red with anger made her give up on the idea.

Perhaps one had to have such a character to do well in business?

Cecilia, who never knew work, simply couldn't figure it out.

She could have asked her mother, but right now, she didn't dare to mention the roadside café to Sue.

She even had to sneak back to her own room.

A pity that aside from Sue, she had no one else to discuss the topic with. Even if she couldn't discuss things, she was fine if she could just share her interests.

Before, when she fell sick, many of her friends distanced themselves from her.

It was also during that period that Cecilia saw clearly who her true friends were.

Many people started calling her a princess after a few months of not contacting them.

Fine.

She decided it was better that she stopped hanging out with them.

The only person she was left with to talk to was Larry, whom she had a good time chatting with at the blind date today.

If she ignored his appearance and focused only on what he said and the insights he shared during their blind date, he was a pretty good catch.

But just as Cecilia lay on bed, Sue rushed in and warned her, “Don’t talk to that man ever again! You know that man wasn’t the one I wanted to introduce to you.

It’ll be terrible if he turns out to be a murderer or something.” Cecilia rolled around on her bed with a doll in hand, shocked by her mother’s thoughts. “How could that be?! The café staff made it clear that everyone who can make it to the blind dates there have no criminal records, come from decent family backgrounds, and are at least relatively wealthy.” Sue rolled her eyes. “Don’t talk about the café! Just look at the kind of person its boss is! I’ll never let you go to such places ever again. The kind of people you see there!” She became angrier the more she thought about it, and ended up staying longer in Cecilia’s room and lecturing about manners before finally leaving.

Cecilia’s head was spinning. She didn’t have the mental capacity to obey Sue’s instructions after she left.

She immediately texted Larry, complaining, “Goodness, I’m frustrated to death by my mom!” She appended it with a crying emoticon.

Larry didn’t expect to see a text from Cecilia when he heard his phone beep.

He washed his hands leisurely and glanced at his phone after using the washroom. Damn!

His eyes widened.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1417-He thought he must have been seeing things, but after checking and double checking, it really was a text from Cecilia—his blind date earlier!

The thought of Cecilia’s perfect figure and innocent yet sensuous features excited Larry.

If he could really bring Cecilia home, Lulu would be nothing to him! His parents would completely forget about her.

He would keep their daughter-in-law by their side and in the Webb family forever!

In fact... Larry looked at the washroom behind him.

When the time came... To keep Cecilia by his side forever, he would smash her head against the wall of the washroom. The bright red blood trickling down her beautiful face would make it even more stunning. He was sure about that.

He would send a picture of that to Lulu, when that time came.

He wanted Lulu to see that even without her, another goddess was willing to marry him!

Another goddess wanted to spend her lifetime with him!

Larry didn't realize that there was something wrong with his mental state.

No... In fact, he did sense something wrong. For example, he noticed that he had been dazing out very frequently and losing focus at work.

He didn't hide his condition from Cecilia, though, and told her about it.

The two of them chatted rather pleasantly over text.

Cecilia wanted to test him out before taking things a step further, so she said boldly, "This is definitely not mental illness or schizophrenia. I used to suffer from mental illness, and was completely unable to control my own actions. I felt completely isolated from the world and was completely manic." "You actually suffered from mental illness in the past?" "Yes," Cecilia texted, suddenly feeling a little nervous.

This was her first time confiding in someone else about her past condition. She wondered if he would look at her in a different light.

Perhaps Larry might ignore her from now on. That might be a good thing, since he wasn't the blind date that Sue arranged for her.

Yet, Larry's response came quickly. "That's all right. So be it." Anyway, after she died, no one would know that she used to be crazy. It was enough that she looked better than Lulu and could wow others.

And so, Larry said sincerely, "I don't mind that." Cecilia felt completely relieved. She felt rather touched, too.

It seemed Noel wasn't the only one who accepted her for who she was. Other people were willing to accept her, too.

So what if she used to suffer from mental illness? She still had the right to be in a relationship!

The heavens were kind to her, allowing her to come across someone so honest and had such a positive outlook on life.

“Thank you,” Cecilia said sincerely. “You have such a kind and benevolent spirit.

I’m sure you’re not suffering from a mental illness. You’re just too tired. Have a good rest tonight!” She sent him another sticker.

Girls always behaved so adorably. Larry’s mood soared when he read Cecilia’s texts. He sat at his computer desk, pushing his glasses up his nose bridge. “I will! Sweet dreams!” Yet, after an hour or so, the two of them began chatting again. They were mostly sharing the little things that happened to them.

Cecilia even told Larry about Fanny’s death. “I lost a friend, and I feel rather upset.” “You won’t be upset from now on,” Larry comforted her. “I’m here.” He would help bring her to the underworld and meet her friend there.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1418

The sky had turned dark by the time Noel was done with work.

He stood up, feeling his shoulders all stiff from sitting down and focusing on work over a long time.

The coffee on the table had turned cold. That was when he realized he didn’t even drink a sip of it.

His lips were dry and chapped, desperate for something to drink. He raised his hand, and called politely for a waiter, “Hello, I need more coffee please.” The waiter was very busy, and didn’t have the time to come by.

Just then, Ginny came down from the second floor and spotted Noel immediately.

He looked outstanding and was dressed in a suit, completely unlike an insurance agent. In fact, he looked more like a business elite.

He was the blind date of that beautiful young lady from just now.

Ginny remembered that good-looking couple very clearly. Out of the blind dates today, they looked the most outstanding.

By the time Ginny was done with her tasks, Cecilia had left. She therefore didn't see Cecilia leaving with Larry.

In her opinion, Cecilia would never fancy someone like Larry after seeing someone as handsome as Noel.

Even Ginny herself felt tempted seeing Noel.

Still, she had her professional ethics. Looking at a handsome man and enjoying his looks were enough for her.

She was a waitress in this café. Not making a move on her customers was part of her code of conduct.

Ginny looked at Noel's coffee.

It was a very strong cup of Americano. Anyone who could drink something like that must be vicious by nature.

Ginny grumbled inwardly, but on the outside, she was smiling. "Sir, your coffee is here." The drink was hot, though not overly so. Noel tipped his cup, and drank it all up.

For some reason, Ginny naturally had a good feeling about Noel. Perhaps because he was just too good-looking.

At that moment, she wasn't in a rush to leave. She stood right there, looking at Noel.

Noel looked up, and saw that she was still there and hadn't left. He said politely, "I've already paid for it." He had told the cashier that he wanted two cups of coffee when he first placed his order. He would drink one cup first, then call for the second cup whenever he was ready.

His request was noted on his e-bill, which was why Ginny responded so quickly to his request.

Ginny nodded. "I know." So why was she still standing there? Her stare made him feel uncomfortable.

Noel sat in his seat, the question in his eyes clear as day, but he didn't say anything further.

He remembered what Cecilia said. He should shut up if he wasn't sure that his words might give one discomfort.

What a gentleman!

As she continued staring at Noel, Ginny found herself losing control. Finally, she could no longer hold back and asked, "Where is that lady?" Lady? Which lady?

Noel was in a daze as he stared back at Ginny, confused.

Ginny was stunned. Why did Noel look as if he didn't fancy his blind date?

But they looked like a match made in heaven! What's more, everyone in the café approved of their blind date and asked for the blinds to be lifted.

It wasn't possible that they didn't fancy each other!

Ginny finally understood the reason why her boss arranged for her to be in charge of the blind dates. When you see a couple you really feel for, you'd be eager to find out what would happen to them!

And she naturally lacked such eagerness for gossip about others.

After all, she was trained to be a killer since she was young. She was often just a mere observer in many things. Only absolute objectiveness and calmness could ensure that she could complete every mission.

But right now, she clearly had a lot of affection for this couple, who looked like the perfect husband and wife. For the very first time, she felt the urgency to bring them together.

"The beautiful lady who sat opposite you during the blind date. Did you not see her?" Until now, Ginny refused to believe that they didn't fancy each other after seeing each other. If they didn't, then she was sure it was because they couldn't see each other.

Still, she had already lifted the blinds. How could they possibly not see each other?

As for Noel, he wasn't very interested in the blind date.

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Although they did have a good chat, Cecilia was all that occupied Noel's heart.

He didn't have any intention to start on a new relationship.

All he needed to do was carry out what Diana wanted him to do.

He didn't say much, neither did he have the intention of continuing to chat with Ginny.

"I'm sorry, I came down to work before the blinds lifted." So that was what happened!

No wonder they didn't see each other! They really didn't!

That lady who fancied him must have been heartbroken.

The usually cold Ginny transformed into a super gossip monger. "I see!" She decided to help them out. She tapped on her tablet and showed him their group photo just now.

"It's this lady. How does she look? If you like her, I can give you her contact number!" She was already trying her best to imitate the cute tone that normal girls spoke in, lest others found that she was a heartless murderer.

However, Noel didn't want to respond to Ginny. He rubbed his nose in slight disdain, and looked away from Ginny. He didn't pay attention to the tablet.

Until now, there was nothing that Ginny could not do. She reached out and pulled Noel. Noel, who was intending to walk past Ginny, was stopped right in his tracks.

At that moment, Noel thought he must have been hallucinating.

That waitress clearly just touched his arm lightly. Why was he unable to move an inch...? Could his shoulders have gone so stiff after sitting for such a long time?

Noel was in disbelief, and figured it was about time for a full body check-up.

“I’m sorry, I don’t like her.” With that, Noel picked up his laptop and walked forward. He tried one more time, and was still unable to move. He looked down, and saw Ginny’s hand on his upper arm.

Could it be due to the strength of the waitress?

Noel was shocked, but before he could think deeper, he saw the waitress who served him coffee holding the tablet so seriously and presenting that photo so earnestly to him.

She zoomed in on a person’s face, again and again.

...Until her familiar features were clear for him to see.

Noel’s eyes widened. “Cecilia?!” “You know her?” Ginny lightened her grip, and Noel was able to move normally once more.

The shock at seeing Cecilia’s photo on Ginny’s tablet made Noel forget about the stiffness that made him unable to move his arm. He no longer cared about that.

His face turned cold, and he said coldly, “Why are you showing me her photo?”

Do you frequently show other people’s photos of your customers?” Ginny was stunned. It had been a long time since someone reprimanded her like this!

She was so elated, she almost wagged her tail if she had one. To think being spoken to so harshly was so enjoyable!

Ginny smiled as she explained to Noel, “Not at all, you’re the first and sole exception.” It was mainly because the lady herself wasn’t too bad.

She was beautiful, and clearly the naive sort with a happy life. She didn’t need to worry about having enough to eat or wear.

Such a carefree spirit was something that Ginny wanted the most. She had to admit, she was envious of that beautiful lady.

It wasn’t jealousy. In fact, it was envy that had become a strong urge to help and protect that lady’s precious spirit.

“Ridiculous,” Noel spat.

He thought that the waitress must have a screw loose. She had exposed the privacy of other customers, and had the audacity to say that he was her first and sole exception.

Was that good enough a reason for her to expose her customer's private information?

Who would dare visit a café like this in the future?

What's more, Cecilia was probably here for a blind date. Yet, she ended up having her photo exposed to others by this rash waitress.

Hang on.

Noel stood in a daze for a moment before turning to Ginny with a look of disbelief. "Why did you show me her photo?" Realization slowly dawned upon him.

"Do you mean to say that this lady was the one who sat and chatted with me on the second floor just now?!"

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Ginny nodded. "Yes." Noel was flabbergasted.

How did this happen? Did Diana arrange for him to have a blind date with Cecilia?

Noel felt light-headed, but he was sure Diana couldn't possibly do something like this. Even if she wanted to use this method to make him and Cecilia open up and resolve the misunderstanding between them, Cecilia wouldn't agree to it.

"Are the blind dates matched based on the customers' original preferences, or based on your random matching after the participants register for it?" Ginny said, "It's based on the customers' original preferences, but..." She pushed her glasses up her nose bridge, and went on, "Due to my boss's mistake, this time round, some blind dates didn't make it in time. Unfortunately, we couldn't get the list of absentees as my boss was drunk. Because of that..." "You arranged some couples at random?" Ginny nodded, then shook her head. "Some were arranged at random, but we had no choice. Also..." Ginny

recalled the words of her unreliable boss. Before, she thought he sounded ridiculous. Now, she found it brilliant.

“This would help them discover what surprises fate has in store for them! It’s a way to expand their social circle, and enhance the chances of success of the blind date.” Noel’s face turned dark. “You’re just making excuses for yourself.” Thankfully, he didn’t stay till the blinds were lifted. Otherwise, things would be terribly awkward if he and Cecilia were to see each other face to face.

“A café with staff like you, who disregard your customer’s privacy, and a boss who does whatever nonsense he pleases without a sense of decorum, isn’t fit to remain in operation.” He sounded calm, but there was an air of authority about him. Ginny almost felt intimidated by it.

However, she had been professionally trained, and was able to react quickly. “I’ll give you my boss’s contact number. You can complain about me to him. It’ll be best if he fires me.” Noel said, “There’s no need for that.” There was no need for him to call the boss. Since this café loved exposing the privacy of others, there was no need to be so considerate to them.

He could only feel thankful that the waitress chose to show Cecilia’s photo to him and not anyone else. He wondered if this café actually sold their customers’ personal information elsewhere.

Noel pondered for a moment, before deciding that he would discuss this with Julian and find out the owner of the café once he returned.

“I’ll just shut down your café directly.” He would nip the problem in the bud, and stop them from exposing and selling their customers’ personal information. He would never allow something like this to happen.

He had thought that Ginny would be very fearful. To his surprise, she looked excited beyond belief.

“That’s great! Do it as quickly as you can! If you could close our shop down and stop us from staying in this industry, my boss would be so happy that he’ll treat you to a round of drinks.” Noel was stunned.

He felt like something was wrong with this café. The waitress was still acting stubborn despite being on the verge of doom.

Noel decided to stop wasting his breath with her, and pushed the door open to leave.

He left Ginny behind, standing right where she was, a hopeful look on her face.

She wished this gentleman would be able to close this café as soon as possible!

That would make her boss, who somehow became rich in all his endeavors but in fact yearned to be a poor man, very happy indeed.

Would he still question why all the business he ran ended up being profitable in that disgusting voice of his?

Ginny hated seeing his stupid smug expression. She wondered if Noel could give her boss a slap on his face.

Her boss seemed to be able to accept breaking even or making a loss in business, but he probably wouldn't allow the café to close shop for no apparent reason.

She would just have to wait and see if this gentleman had the ability to do as he claimed.

After Noel left, the café became less busy. Having been busy the entire day, Ginny no longer wanted to walk around serving customers coffee.

She sat down on a stool, and browsed through the photos from today's blind date session.

She managed to take many photos, but didn't have the time to look through them earlier. Now that she had time to look through them, she found everyone's expression fascinating.