

# Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1511

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The bodyguard knew they were unable to exit the lab safely. He counted down to the final second, then yelled at Kate, "Get down!"

Kate was stunned, but she managed to follow suit and threw herself on the floor.

A huge sound exploded right behind them. The entire lab exploded in that instant.

By a stroke of luck, Kate and the bodyguard weren't hit by anything heavy, and only suffered some minor scratches.

It was ultimately due to Simon's quick thinking. In order to prevent Diana from being hurt, he decided to jump out of the window with Jim.

The farther they were from the lab, the farther Diana would be from the impact of the explosion. That would also allow both of them to die without leaving any part of their bodies behind.

Firstly, he didn't want Diana seeing his corpse in a terrible state. Secondly, having seen Jim get physically close to Diana, he wanted Jim to die a terrible death!

Julian heard the explosion right behind them. After passing Diana and Betty to the doctors, he headed to the scene of the explosion by himself.

The shocking impact of the explosion reached ten floors high. Jim and Simon's bodies were completely unrecognizable. Julian couldn't even tell them apart.

He didn't even have a chance to talk to Simon before the latter died.

Julian saw a blade stuck to a burnt corpse. It was the blade Diana brought everywhere with her after the incident with Luke, to defend herself.

She had given it to Simon, who eventually used it to protect her.

Simon had done it. Diana would never forget him his entire life.

Julian stood right there, looking at the burnt remains all around as he picked up the blade. He then pulled out the letter from his pocket and read through it.

“To Julian,” the letter read.

Doctors and policemen swarmed the place, along with passers-by who came over out of curiosity upon hearing the explosion.

Despite the gathering crowd, Julian couldn't hear anyone at all. He seemed to have entered another dimension.

He leaned against a wall, and slowly read through the contents of the letter. By the time he was done reading it, he was crying.

Julian clenched the letter in his fist before smoothing it out and putting it back into the envelope. He walked back to Diana.

She was still unconscious. Betty sat by her side, grabbing her hand and calling out to her.

Meanwhile, the bodyguard carried Kate out of the rubble. Kate was still confused as to what was happening, but her heart ached upon seeing Diana on the stretcher.

Her heart felt deep sorrow and joy for another. She instinctively made her way to Diana.

Julian was stunned for a moment when he noticed Kate, but he quickly realized what was going on. It was most likely Jim's doing that Kate was here.

The bodyguard came over and said to Julian, “Mr. Simon Channing gave his instructions. He wanted me to bring Ms. Renforth to you, Mr. Fulcher. He said that your wife will need her mother by her side after she regains consciousness.”

Julian couldn't let anything happen to Kate.

Simon had it all thought out right from the beginning. Since he couldn't gain Jim's trust, he would let Jim underestimate and disregard him.

That was what gave Simon the chance to die alongside Jim.

Julian suppressed the shock and sorrow in his heart, and asked the bodyguard, "His leg... He's crippled. How did he manage to walk?" "He's using a prosthetic."

"Prosthetic?"

"Yes. Mr. Channing underwent a surgery before coming here.

He said that he wanted to stand up once again, no matter how painful it would be. Being able to walk would ensure that he wouldn't drop the ball at the critical moment."

Even the bodyguard was moved by Simon's actions.

"He has sacrificed much for your wife."

Julian nodded, tears filling his eyes as he looked down.

## **Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1512**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1512

Simon was his brother. Julian never acknowledged him as his brother, even till his death.

Yet, Simon brought Diana back to him. It was the greatest gift ever.

The contents of the letter Julian just read weighed on his heart like a heavy stone.

Meanwhile, the police arrived at the scene and surrounded Julian. This incident involved Jim Hughes and the development of Jacroaof's medical industry, so it was no small matter.

Very soon, the police chief came over to interrogate Julian.

Julian made arrangements for Diana and Kate to be sent to the hospital.

He didn't want to see Diana for the time being. He needed some time to think, to see if he should let Diana read the letter.

Betty's face had turned pale after going through such a traumatic incident.

Despite the lingering fear, she obediently bade Julian farewell. Her health hadn't been in the best condition, and Julian felt uneasy about that.

He instructed Kate to pay close attention to Betty. Kate readily agreed.

"Don't worry, Mr. Fulcher." She grabbed Diana's hand with one hand, and Betty's hand with another. "For some reason, I found both Diana and Betty so familiar the moment I saw them."

Kate's heart ached upon seeing the mother and daughter pair in such a plight.

"It feels as though I've known them for a long, long time."

Julian's heart trembled at Kate's words.

No wonder Kate felt a little different this time. She didn't even greet him. Her state right now resembled that of Diana, when she lost her memories.

However, Julian didn't have time to look into the matter. He simply said, "Thank you."

He looked hard at Diana, and then back at the bodyguard. He said to Kate, "Diana is your daughter. Treat her well."

Kate didn't fully believe the bodyguard when he first said it. Yet, Julian was confirming the truth with her once more.

She knew that Julian was no ordinary man. He was rich and powerful, and exuded a sense of authority just by simply standing there. He looked even more outstanding than Jim.

He probably had no reason to lie to her.

Kate tightened her hold over Diana and Betty, an emotion previously suppressed now rising in her chest. She looked at Betty as shock registered in her eyes.

If Diana was her daughter, then was this little girl standing nearby her granddaughter?

She never expected herself to have a granddaughter.

"We'll wait for you at the hospital," Kate said, knowing that this wasn't the time to chat. She kept her emotions under check and followed Diana into the ambulance that was ready to send them to the hospital.

Diana was a pregnant lady. She needed to be thoroughly checked after such a traumatic incident, to ensure the babies in her womb were unaffected.

Julian felt much better knowing that Kate was by Diana's side. He could sense that Kate was very different from her previous self. The concern she had for Diana was genuine.

This gave Julian more time to think about Simon.

Simon's corpse and that of Jim were no longer recognizable and discernible. All that was left on the ground were charred remains.

The highest ranking police officer walked over and asked his subordinate, "Was it Professor Hughes who jumped down the building?"

Many people had witnessed Simon grabbing Jim and jumping down the building.

They all testified, “It’s him!”

Jim was a rare talent in many people’s eyes. Even the policemen were shocked and saddened by what happened.

Sorrow soon gave way to rage.

“Who was the man who jumped down the building with Professor Hughes?” the police chief demanded.

“It was my brother,” Julian said softly. His gaze swept across everyone around him, exuding authority and commanding obedience.

Even the police chief was stunned. “You are?”

“Julian Fulcher.”

The police chief fell silent.

## **Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1513**

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1513

The police chief somehow found that name familiar.

Within moments, his eyes widened. He stuttered, “The...the richest man in the country?!”

Julian nodded.

Fulcher Inc. had grown tremendously over the years, and even more so during the three years in Diana’s absence.

Julian’s wealth had exceeded his peak of the past during this period of accelerated growth.

It could be said that the money he had right now was enough for ten lifetimes of luxurious lifestyle.

The policeman looked reverentially at Julian, all the more certain that today's incident was not straightforward at all.

"Jim's mother was at the scene," Julian said. He didn't want things to end just like this.

Simon was dead, and Julian wanted justice to be served for his death.

For some reason, everyone at the scene subconsciously waited for his orders.

Julian issued his instructions, "Bring her over." Jim's mother was even crazier than Jim when he was alive. She brought harm upon so many people for the sake of pursuing the so-called medical breakthrough she wanted.

She even went to the extent of inculcating immoral values in her son.

However, the difference between her and Jim was that she had evaded public attention over the years.

Jim was always busy outside. He had seen much of the outside world over the years. He was a stark contrast with his mother, Sarah Lindt, who was very underexposed to the world.

Having personally witnessed something like this happen to his son, she had mentally broken down many times.

The police noted her condition, and agreed for the doctors to treat her first.

To their surprise, she was very resistant toward the doctors' treatment. That was when Julian pulled out a black pill.

That was something Professor Lemmington's wife gave him. He never forgot what Professor Lemmington entrusted him with.

During this period, he had been researching about this black pill. He soon found out that it had come from Jim. Since it came from Jim, Sarah would probably know something about it.

As he expected, Sarah grabbed the black pill the moment Julian pulled it out and swallowed it whole.

Although all their pills were black and spherical, Sarah and Jim were able to tell at one glance the different compositions of the drugs. They were indeed talents devoted to their work of research.

It was a pity that they were corrupt in their character.

They disregarded other people's lives in the name of medical breakthroughs and contributing to mankind.

"This medicine has sedative effects," Sarah said after calming down very quickly. She still maintained the habit of rattling off medical knowledge and information. "However, any deviations in dosage and composition will result in death."

Julian didn't expect for the truth behind Anna Lemmington's death to come to light just like that. He had to swallow the question he had wanted to ask that was at the tip of his tongue.

Sarah went on, "I remember when I tested a drug. A girl died the moment she took the very first version. She wasn't supposed to take the pill. Her boyfriend was supposed to. He was afraid, but he wanted to gain Jim's favor. So, he recommended his girlfriend to do it for him. She agreed.

"Aside from her, many others have died in the process of trying drugs. Just like Jim, they have contributed greatly to the advancement of medical science."

The policeman's face changed upon hearing Sarah's words.

Sarah Lindt...didn't seem normal...

What kind of mother would be in the mood to talk about other things at the death of her son? Even talking about death as sacrifice?

He turned to look at Julian, who didn't look shocked. Clearly, Julian had heard about this before.

The police chief was all the more certain that Jim's death was not so straightforward.

In fact, Mr. Fulcher was at the scene for reasons different from what the police officer explained to him earlier.

Based on the police's judgment, Julian didn't look like the perpetrator. Rather, he looked more like the victim instead- especially when one of the corpses was his brother.

The police chief asked, "Is one of the deceased your younger brother?"

Julian was stunned for a moment, before replying firmly, " Yes, my biological brother."

Back at the hospital, Diana was slowly regaining consciousness. Her neck felt very sore.

Kate noticed her discomfort, and hurriedly brought over a warm towel to put on her neck

## **Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1514**

Julian's Stand-In Wife Chapter 1514

Diana didn't expect to see Kate here.

The comfortable warmth on her neck reminded her that this wasn't a dream.

She looked at her surroundings, and then back at Kate.

"Where is Julian?"

Kate knew that Diana was probably talking about that tall man from earlier.

"Is he your husband?"

That man looked exceptionally outstanding, and she felt genuinely happy for Diana.

Diana nodded. "Yes, he is."

"The explosives on Mr. Hughes went off. Another man grabbed him and jumped off the building. Mr. Fulcher had to stay back to have his statement taken by the police. He saw that you were still unconscious, and asked me to bring you and Betty to the hospital for a check-up."

A bad feeling rose in Diana's chest. "The bombs exploded?"

Did Jim really trigger the explosion?

Kate nodded. "It did."

"Who was the man who died with him?" Diana couldn't bear to even think about it, although someone came to mind.

Julian had entered the office with Simon. She didn't even get the chance to talk to Simon. It was only when Simon pushed her out that she finally realized that he was saving her.

In fact, he was ready to sacrifice himself for them.

"I heard that his family name is Channing, and that he's Mr. Fulcher's younger brother," Kate said, confused as to why the pair of brothers did not share the same family name.

Diana's chest tightened.

Simon...

He was dead.

He had died in exchange so that Julian, her, and their family had a chance to survive.

"Ms. Winnington, just cry if you want to. Mr. Channing is a good man. He even sent someone to bring me out."

He wasn't a good man.

Simon...

He was only a good man for Diana's sake.

He had originally planned to thrash things out with Julian to the point of death.

He wanted to bring chaos upon the Fulcher family. If he couldn't get his hands on Fulcher Inc., he would then bring chaos to Julian's life.

But because of Diana, he gave up pursuing Fulcher Inc. and his grudge against Julian.

And now, he had died for her. He even knew that she cared very much for Kate, and helped Kate escape in time.

He was the only one who was left behind in that cold earth.

Diana didn't know how to describe what she felt right now. She could only feel her head spinning. Her soul was leaving her body. She wanted to do nothing except to just lie on the bed.

Memories between her and Simon back at Stirling City flashed past her mind.

Back then, Simon was genuine in treating her well. It was just that he had approached things with the wrong mindset.

When Julian arrived, Diana didn't look too good.

Neither of them said a word, but both of them knew clearly that they were feeling terrible.

Kate brought in a jug of water. She had a bad feeling when she saw both of them not saying anything to each other. She didn't seem to like Julian that much anymore.

"Ms. Winnington."

She offered Diana some water to drink. Then she stood next to Diana, surveying Julian from head to toe.

Seeing Kate being so protective over Diana felt strange to Julian.

He looked at Diana, his brows arched. ‘What’s going on?’

Having overcome such a terrible ordeal, Diana and Julian hadn’t had the chance to talk properly with each other.

Julian’s question made Diana snap back to reality. She hurriedly told Julian everything that happened to Kate.

“So...” Julian said in disbelief, “Not only does Kate not remember a single thing, but even what she did to you previously was a result of the drugs concocted by the Hughes...?”

‘That’s right,’ Diana said. ‘You can see for yourself how she’s treating me now.’

Her past treatment of me was all because of the drugs.”

Kate was probably the one who suffered the most throughout the entire process.

Julian sighed. “I didn’t expect Jim to mean this when he said that his fate had been intertwined with yours since a long time ago.”

Things started when Kate was betrayed by her trusted friend, resulting in her ill-treating her very own daughter.

Diana didn’t bother shielding the truth from Kate. Kate stood at the side, and heard everything clearly.

“I’ve been trying to find the best time to tell you, but there isn’t one,” Diana said

## **Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1515**

## Julian's Stand-In Wife Chapter 1515

Some things were best said as early as possible. Otherwise, like with Simon, Diana might end up having no chance to say what she wanted to say.

Kate's fingers trembled. She looked at Diana, and was so shocked she was unable to speak.

Diana thought she was frightened, and needed Julian to call for a doctor.

All of a sudden, Kate ran out of the ward.

"I'll go take a look at her," Julian said, stopping Diana from coming down from the bed. He stood up and followed behind Kate.

Outside the ward, Kate hurriedly wiped her tears away when she saw Julian walking over.

"Mr. Fulcher."

She felt so guilty.

Just a few moments ago, she was angry at Julian for the tension between him and Diana. She thought Julian had made Diana suffer, and neglected her emotionally.

She didn't expect herself to be the one to ill-treat Diana.

The tears were getting on her nerves. They just kept coming, despite her trying her hardest to wipe them away. She had to keep on wiping them away.

In no time, her sleeves had become drenched. She felt even more awkward and wanted to walk further away, but Julian stopped her.

"Kate."

Julian had never addressed her so sincerely before. Even when he thought he had feelings for Kayla, he had never addressed Kate so respectfully.

One's sincerity shone through. Kate stopped dead in her tracks as mixed feelings rose in the depths of her heart because of how Julian addressed her.

Yet, she didn't dare respond.

"I've let my own daughter down."

Although she only heard Diana talk about it briefly, Kate could sense that she had treated Diana very awfully in the past.

Julian didn't expect Kate to run out because of guilt. He thought Kate would be more or less the same as she was in the past-indifferent toward Diana.

As it turns out...

'You're a victim yourself. Diana understands. Now that Mrs. Hughes is detained in the police station, we can ask her about the details of what happened in the past. That will help resolve the issues between you and Diana. Don't be so hard on yourself.'

Julian's words didn't make Kate feel much better.

"Did I treat Diana...very badly in the past?"

Julian remained silent. Kate understood what he meant.

"Will Mrs. Hughes give me the antidote if I find her?" Kate's fingers intertwined uneasily. "Diana told me that I can regain my lost memories. It'll be very easy as long as I have the antidote."

However, Julian didn't want Kate recalling her memories. Sometimes, the more one knew, the more pain one felt.

Yet, Kate insisted. "Mr. Fulcher, please help me."

Julian had no way of rejecting her. “In that case, you must be mentally prepared.”

The way Diana described it, Kate’s life was practically destroyed by Mrs. Hughes. She had used drugs to change Kate’s mindset, experiences, and emotional state.

For example, James Winnington, whom Kate lived with for many years wasn’t even her lover.

Yet, Kate had mistakenly thought that he was her lover under the influence of the drug. She spent so many years of her life with him, and even...

Diana agreed to Kate’s request.

With Diana’s approval, Julian brought Kate to the police station.

When they were there, Kate heard from Mrs. Hughes even more details about herself. She also received the antidote.

Yet, after Julian visited the washroom and came out once more, he could no longer find Kate.

## **Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1516**

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1516

Diana was rather worried. “Where did she go?”

Julian tried to calm her down. “I think I know.”

Diana glanced at him, anxious. “Do tell!”

Diana was clearly very worried for Kate, given how anxious she was.

Julian hemmed and hawed, deliberately teasing her. “Tell you? Tell you what?”

He seized the chance while Kate and Betty weren’t around to lean in close to Diana.

Like a huge dog deprived of tender loving care, he rubbed the tip of his nose against Diana’s and deliberately breathed hot air into her face.

“Hmm? Tell me, what do you want me to say?”

They hadn’t been this intimate for a long while.

They had been fighting before Diana came to Jacroaof.

After witnessing Jim and Simon’s death, they weren’t in the mood to catch up with and whisper sweet nothings to each other.

It was only until this moment that Julian could no longer hold back his desires for Diana. He missed her badly. He really wanted to draw close to her.

But because of Simon, he didn’t dare to tell her that directly.

He was worried that Diana might feel guilty and push him away.

In fact, after seeing Diana, he didn’t dare to look her in the eye. He had to muster up the courage to draw close to her. Somehow, he kept feeling like a sinner.

“Julian,” Diana said, sensing the hesitation in his eyes.

This man was always so firm and determined. “What’s the matter?”

She reached out, and hugged him.

Just like before, whenever Julian felt down, she would patiently pat him on his back.

She could sense the sorrow and trepidation in his eyes. She swallowed past her constricted throat and said the name that felt like fire burning her tongue, yet couldn't avoid mentioning.

She slowly tightened the hug, and said, "You must be very sad...about Simon's death."

He was Julian's younger brother. Although Julian had never acknowledged him as part of the family, blood ties were forever.

Before, when Julian allowed Simon to celebrate the new year with them at Fulcher Manor, she could tell that Julian didn't detest Simon that much.

And this time...

If it weren't for Simon, none of them would have made it out alive.

Even if Diana could be brought out, it would be under the name of research.

She would probably have to suffer much pain during childbirth.

Julian was shaken.

"I suddenly find myself very selfish."

They continued hugging each other like this. They couldn't see each other's faces, but the atmosphere was very relaxed, tinted with sorrow and solemnity.

They let the emotions drown then.

Anyone who saw them like this wouldn't bear to interrupt.

"Why?" Diana tried to coax him into sharing his deepest thoughts. "Why do you find yourself selfish?"

"Simon is dead, but I was still thinking dark thoughts... Of whether you would abandon me because of Simon..."

Diana was stunned. Confused, she asked, “Why would you think like that?”

“I think I’ve let him down,” Julian said, assuming that Diana definitely thought that way.

“I do have similar thoughts, but I won’t go to the extent of giving up on you because of my guilt towards Simon. His sacrifice has made me treasure you more,” Diana said.

She was able to hug her lover in such peace because Simon had exchanged for this with his life. i She had no reason not to treasure it!

## **Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1517**

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1517

“Julian, we’ve been through so much, it can be written into a thick book. Do you still not understand? We must always look ahead in life. If we remain stuck in the past, it’s not fair to anyone. Simon is dead-we have no way of bringing him back to life, but we can live better and happier.

“In fact...” Diana went on, biting her lip.

“I will remember him my whole life. I’ll be grateful to him, and I may even love him. However, it’s not the romantic love between a man and a woman. It’s love between family members, gratitude to people who have left us but done so much for us.”

Julian finally revealed what he had been hesitant to say.” There’s a letter here.

Take a look at it. Even if you have a change of mind after reading it, I’ll accept whatever decision you make.”

Diana was stunned. “Letter?”

“Yes. Simon asked me to pass it to you.”

Diana took it.

The words “To Julian” were written on the envelope. However, the first line of the letter was addressed to Diana, wishing her well.

Diana had lived with Simon for three years. She smiled the moment she saw the letter.

“Your brother,” she said to Julian even before she read it. “He’s plotting against you.”

Just like his legs, Simon knew what would happen the moment he crashed into the car. However, he chose to do it without any hesitation for the slimmest possibility of being with Diana.

“I know,” Julian said with a shrug. “He wants me to feel guilty my whole life, and that goes for you as well. It’s best if we split up because of this guilt.”

Diana nodded, assured to see such clarity in Julian.

Simon was just that kind of man. He had to make it clear what he had done and sacrificed. He would then make use of his sacrifice to make one stay by his side.

He didn’t understand that true love didn’t require emotional blackmail.

Diana read through the letter very quickly.

“He’s exactly the same as he was before.”

She remembered when they were in Stirling City. Simon would always tell Diana that he was cooking for her, buying flowers for her, and arranging for a short getaway for her and her children. He told her they need not care about him, as he would stay in Stirling City by himself, and wait for their return.

Over those three years, Diana was all alone with no one else to rely upon.

There were many points in time she should have fallen in love with him.

In the end, she never did.

It was because Simon often made her feel suffocated, in a way that was “for her good”.

Diana often felt that he lived in a very frustrating manner. In reality, he was the one who was in cahoots with Jim. They forced her to take the memory loss pill.

Because of that, she couldn't see Julian when she was giving birth.

Diana found Simon a very complicated man. After reading his letter, she felt even more confused.

“I'll feel grateful to him my entire life, but I won't fall in love with him out of guilt as he wishes,” she said, as she looked at Julian. “Do you understand? My gratitude for him will never become love.”

She was saying this both to herself and to Julian.

“In fact, when I found out that Simon died, I did think about whether I should have died with him. But then, I realized that living on well was what Simon truly wanted, just like what he said at the end of the letter.

“Diana, live on well. An angel will love you on my behalf.”

Diana went on, “No matter how complex Simon is, the last sentence of his letter is genuine. He knows we won't break up, and he doesn't wish to see that, either.”

She concluded, “He just wants me to remember him my entire life.”

In the future, during festive seasons, she would include his portion in the meals she cooked. She would also chat with him at his grave.

“You,” Diana issued Julian a command, “must come with me, too.”

Julian wouldn't reject her, of course.

He felt grateful for Diana's kind understanding. "I thought you'd be moved to change your mind after reading the letter and Simon's confession."

"Say some more and I'll be angry," Diana said fiercely. "Are my feelings for you so tepid?"

"You can say that again," Julian said. His eyes widened as a smile finally broke across his face that was etched with sorrow over Simon's death.

He leaned in close to Diana, and said, "At the lab, you and Jim...kissed right in front of me."

## Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1518

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1518

Upon hearing this, Diana stared at him angrily.

"Julian!" She shoved him away abruptly. "What are you thinking?"

Back in the lab, what happened between her and Jim was just a trick. Given the circumstances, she believed it was worth being close to him if it meant Julian and Betty would survive.

Yet, Julian seemed to have taken this incident to heart.

"Are you disgusted by me? No wonder you've been distant these days."

He hadn't been affectionate or held her close. After enduring so much hardship, he shouldn't be this indifferent.

Now, she finally understood why!

Julian didn't hesitate to step forward, refusing to retreat at her forceful push. He pulled her closer, pledging with both hands raised, "I swear, I really don't mind!"

But it's still uncomfortable thinking about it.”

As he spoke, his hand had already cradled the back of her head. “Stay still.”

Without another word, he intertwined their fingers and leaned in for a kiss. His voice deepened with an undeniable seriousness.

“Let me clean you up.”

Gripping the letter tightly, Diana tried to figure out what to say. She felt the warmth of his affectionate gestures, and responded to him in the same way.

The two were inseparable.

In this intimate moment, Julian sensed Diana's unwavering determination.

This was how it should be.

Despite the countless challenges they faced, they finally found each other. Even if life and death stood between them, their love could overcome it all.

At the hospital room doorway, Betty stood guard, preventing nurses from entering. “Shh! My parents are sharing a moment. No one's allowed inside!”

The nurses couldn't help but chuckle at her adorable stance, peeking into the room on their tiptoes. Their faces instantly flushed red.

Clearing her throat, one nurse approached cautiously and knocked gently on the door.

“Mr. Fulcher, your wife has just had a shock. It's not advisable for her to exert herself right now.”

Upon hearing this, Julian's face darkened.

It had been a long time since he had been this close to Diana, but that didn't mean he'd make a move on his wife in a hospital.

Especially when...

Their daughter, with wide-eyed innocence, was observing them from the doorway.

Quickly pulling apart, they both touched their slightly swollen lips, asking awkwardly, "Sweetie, when did you come to stand at the door?"

Betty replied nonchalantly, "Since Daddy gave Mommy the letter to read."

She smiled, and continued, "Was it a love letter Daddy wrote for Mommy? Oh, by the way, where's Uncle Simon?"

Betty remembered the scene in the lab when Simon had instructed them to leave first. She thought he would catch up shortly, but he was nowhere to be seen.

Seeing her daughter still remember him, Diana felt a warm emotion deep within.

She knelt down, looking Betty in the eyes, and said sincerely, "Uncle Simon went far, far away to protect us."

Betty was no naive child. Telling her that people become stars after they die wouldn't work anymore. She quickly grasped the implication in Diana's words, and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Uncle Simon..." Her little mouth quivered. "Is he gone forever?"

Diana didn't want to lie to her daughter.

Mostly, she didn't want to diminish the love Simon had for all of them.

Had Simon only wanted to save Diana, he wouldn't have let Julian and Betty come out together. Diana understood Simon's complicated feelings.

## Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1519

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All his life, Simon had wanted the recognition of the Fulcher family. Yet, until his death, Julian never acknowledged him as a brother.

Simon also never saw Betty acknowledge him as a blood-related uncle instead of just a close family friend.

Diana decided to tell Betty everything about Simon. She felt that Betty was old enough to understand many things. She believed Betty had the right to form her own opinions and impressions about Simon.

After listening, Betty remained silent for a long while. Then, she looked at Diana and asked, "Mommy, do you think Uncle Simon was a good person?"

After all, he had done terrible things to Diana. He caused a rift between her and Julian, and keeping Betty and Sean away from Julian.

But now, Simon had sacrificed himself to protect them. For the first time, Betty felt the complexity of human nature.

"Yes," Diana responded decisively. "I think he's a good person. He just...never received love when he was younger, so he didn't know how to love."

But...

If Simon hadn't passed away this time, she believed that both she and Julian would have treated him like family.

However, everything was too late now.

Every mention of Simon made Diana more emotional. The grief she had previously suppressed to keep Julian from noticing now surged up.

“Anyway, Uncle Simon was a very good person. Sweetie, always remember him.”

Julian didn't disagree with Diana's sentiment.

He kneeled to Betty, and said, “Sweetie, he's your uncle.

Your real uncle. When we return to Richburgh, well bring him home together.”

Diana looked at Julian in shock. “You intend to let Simon be buried in the Fulcher family's ancestral tomb?”

Julian nodded. “Yes.”

Since Simon was no longer alive, he could do nothing more than recognize him as part of the Fulcher family.

“If his spirit exists somewhere above, I'm sure he wouldn't oppose it,” Julian reflected.

Thinking back to how they had gathered together for New Year's Eve dinner, Julian regretted not showing Simon more warmth.

Diana knew that Julian might appear cold on the outside, but he was truly sentimental inside. She touched his hand gently.

“Don't be sad. Simon will understand our intentions.”

Diana's health indicators were all positive, and she would soon be discharged from the hospital. However, with her growing belly, Julian had booked a VIP compartment on the high-speed train for their journey back to Richburgh.

This ensured comfort and quietness for her during the trip. To maintain this tranquility, he even booked the entire train compartment.

It was Betty's first time experiencing such luxury, and she thoroughly enjoyed playing around on the train. By the time they reached their destination, she was reluctant to leave.

While holding Betty's hand, Diana looked at Julian and asked, "You mentioned knowing my mother's whereabouts. Now that we're in Richburgh, are you certain she'll come looking for us?"

"She will," Julian affirmed. "If I'm not mistaken, she's probably gone to find James."

Although Diana and James had lived together for many years due to Madam Hughes's arrangements, their shared past was undeniable. The pieces of their past needed to be addressed.

For Kate to mend her unresolved feelings and move forward, she had to confront James and understand her emotions.

"When she escorted you from the lab to the hospital, we exchanged contact numbers," Julian went on.

He believed that once Kate had clarity on everything, she would undoubtedly seek Diana out.

Diana nodded. "And what about Madam Hughes-Sarah Lindt?"

"If she doesn't get a death sentence, she'll at least get lifetime imprisonment.

The crimes she committed against Kate alone would require a lifetime to atone for," Julian said.

As for Jim, neither of them wished to utter that ominous name. After all, his demise was a consequence of his own actions. Both felt he got what he deserved.

## **Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1520**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1520-To their surprise, upon returning home, they were greeted with unexpected joy that somewhat alleviated the grief and helplessness from Simon's demise.

Diana's face was radiant with genuine delight.

"Sean!"

As soon as she opened the door, a little boy rushed towards her, wrapping Diana in a tight embrace.

"Mommy!"

It had been so long since they were apart. Sean's eyes welled up with tears.

Turning his gaze upwards, Sean looked at Julian and remarked cheekily, "Hey, lousy dad."

Julian blinked, taken aback. Had he offended this little troublemaker?

"He said you upset Mommy," Sean recounted, referring to what he had heard from Lucas.

Julian's eyes widened in disbelief. "Are you telling me you're really the one who sabotaged my company's computer system?!"

Sean nodded confidently. "You weren't treating Mommy right, so I thought you needed a lesson!"

Julian was left speechless.

With both Sean and Betty around, Diana was in high spirits. She was constantly surrounded by her two little treasures, leaving Julian with hardly any chance to converse with her.

It wasn't until nighttime, after Julian had prepared a bath for Diana, that he finally managed to secure some alone time with his wife.

Diana, immersed in the bathtub, looked at him playfully. "Aren't you leaving?"

Julian stood beside the tub. "Just want to chat a bit."

He simply wanted to be close to her.

Noticing the moisture in the bathroom, Diana tapped the edge of the tub. “Why don’t you join me?”

For a split second, Julian’s eyes darkened. “You’re playing with fire.”

Diana realized the implication, and glanced at her prominent pregnancy belly.

She stuck out her tongue playfully, resembling an adorable bunny.

“Sorry, Julian. You’ll have to wait a bit longer.”

Under normal circumstances, certain intimate activities would be acceptable and gentle. However, Diana was carrying twins. It would be more prudent to wait until after childbirth.

Julian averted his gaze, making a vague sound of acknowledgment. He grabbed a bath sponge, applied shower gel, and lathered it until it was foamy. Gently, he began to clean Diana, treating her with utmost care as if she were the most precious gem to him.

Diana could sense his deep affection. Even without physical intimacy or any marital activities, she felt warmth and happiness she hadn’t felt in a long time.

“Thank you, Julian,” Diana expressed sincerely, “thank you for giving me such a wonderful life and such amazing children.”

“You mean your wonderful son,” Julian said, with a hint of frustration. “Do you have any idea why I was delayed in Jacroaof? It was because Sean tampered with the company’s system!

“I was worried that if anything happened to the company, it might be traced back to you, especially since you’re the actual shareholder. I couldn’t just leave without ensuring everything was fixed. That’s why I took so long to get there.”

Even the issue with his identification card not allowing him to purchase a ticket was because of Betty's mischief. After Jim's death and Madam Hughes' arrest, a lot came to light.

This included details about the training camp, leading to the conclusion that Leonard's death was due to consuming harmful substances.

In any case, all these matters were intertwined with the Hughes family. Julian had made it clear that he held grudges against them.

Their irregularities in the drug development process, combined with Madam Hughes's disregard for human life, soon caught the attention of the authorities.