

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 331-340

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 331

When it came to the names of the babies, Diana initially intended to let it be for the time being. The thing was, she didn't expect Julian to keep pestering her about it.

"I really think that Aster and Star sound good," he said.

After that, he even went downstairs where Vans was still waiting, to see if he had the doctor's approval and support. To relieve Vans from his duties here in order for him to return to his date with Nina, Diana could only agree. "Fine, let's keep it at that for now."

But after she said that, she silently recited the names repeatedly in her heart and finally felt that the names did sound catchy and quite lovely.

From that day onward, whenever she rubbed her baby bump, she had names for her children. With the addition of names, she suddenly sensed their connection had strengthened.

Julian especially felt it, as he brought back a storybook when he returned. He was dressed in thin navy. pajamas with two buttons unfastened at the top, revealing his delicate collarbone.

Strangely enough, the word delicate was suddenly suited to describe a tall and sturdy man like him.

Diana silently admired his appearance and swallowed quietly. Despite that, her expression on the surface remained indifferent as she asked, "Why are you here?"

It was almost time to turn in.

"I came to tell our little stars a story."

"...Isn't it a little too early to start their education?"

"No, it isn't," Julian replied easily and entered the room. He even closed the door behind him before wiggling under her covers. "The sooner they get familiar with my voice, the easier it'll be to coax them when they come out."

Something was odd about this. Diana asked, “Are you sure they can hear you now?”

“...I don’t know about other babies, but I’m sure Aster and Star are fine,” Julian said with certainty. “There are many unexplainable things in this world. Why are you so serious about this?”

Why did it suddenly become Diana’s fault?

There seemed to be some truth in Julian’s words, so she lay in bed obediently as her eyelashes fluttered with the motion. Under the dim light, her cheeks were rosy red, looking as delicious as apples.

Julian was momentarily tempted; he reached out to caress Diana’s face with his free hand. “...Diana, I regret it now.”

“What is it?”

“I want two daughters.”

They would all be adorable together if they looked like their mother! He would have one big-scale Diana and two miniature versions of her.

“No matter what happens, I’ll protect them. No tragedy will befall them. I’ll make sure of it.”

Now that he wished for daughters, he would personally break the curse of the Fulcher family.

For a long time, it had been a traumatic experience in his heart. Now, however, he was surprisingly willing to overcome it now.

Diana was surprised, but she could only shake her head helplessly. “I can’t decide...”

Julian wrapped his arm around her shoulder, his lips a wide smile.

“It’s okay. If we fail this time, we’ll always have next time, and next next time, and many more times after...”

“We’ll succeed some time soon, I’m sure.”

Anyway, he was determined to have two sweet daughters who looked like Diana.

Diana heard the implications behind his words and blushed all the way to the tip of her ears.

“If you keep spouting nonsense, I’ll kick you out of my room.”

“Okay, I got it. I’m shutting up now,” Julian said, but the smile was still on his face, and his eyes sparkled brightly as they were filled with visions of their future together.

Diana had never seen such a vibrant side of him. She couldn’t help but feel the same, for his good mood was infectious.

“Getting pregnant...was a great thing.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 332

Her life at the moment was so much more beautiful and happier than her last three years of hoping to get pregnant.

Julian didn’t say anything to her statement. He sat upright and said, “Pregnancy is hard. Let me give you a massage.”

As he said that, he had already started to knead her legs, neck, and shoulders.

In fact, the method he used seemed quite professional.

It made it hard for Diana to refuse, even though she wanted to. She closed her eyes and leaned in comfortably to his touch.

“Did you take classes on this?”

“Yeah. One can’t have too many skills.”

It was easy to say that, but Julian had actually only recently learned this skill. Fearing he might do something wrong and have the opposite effect on a pregnant woman, he also asked a famous masseur to teach him the art, and he was now showing Diana the labor of his work.

However, Diana didn't need to know the troubles he went through for this. She was his wife, and she simply needed to enjoy it.

It would be best if they could return to how they were in the past, when Diana didn't need to worry about anything and just lived happily every day.

The room was quiet except for the sound of the ticking clock, and about half an hour passed before Julian stopped.

"Okay, maternity privileges time is over."

"Huh?" Diana was a little disappointed.

He had been giving her the best massage she had had in a while, and she had almost fallen asleep from his touch. She hadn't had enough yet, but he had already stopped! It was like an itch under her skin that couldn't be stopped. But when she saw Julian massaging his own wrist to get the soreness out, she felt embarrassed to ask him for more, seeing how tiring it was for him.

So, she nodded. "Okay."

Julian noted her expression, but pretended not to see it and picked up the forgotten storybook.

"It's time for our little stars to hear a story."

His tone was low and mellow; perhaps because he was telling a story to the babies, but he even made it childish and high-pitched sometimes, and even made various facial expressions.

Diana couldn't help but comment, "That's quite something."

Julian instantly smoothed his face back into a neutral expression and focused more on telling the story.

Unknowingly, another half an hour passed. This time, Julian's wrist hurt, and his throat was also a little hoarse.

Diana hurriedly got out of bed and poured him a glass of water.

"Here, you must be thirsty."

The atmosphere was quiet, and the two didn't talk. They sat in comfortable silence, and their hearts felt whole and filled and no longer empty.

"Okay," Julian said, placing the glass on the table. It didn't seem like he intended to leave at all, and instead pulled back the covers. "Time to sleep."

After saying that, he patted his arm, indicating that Diana could lay on it and use it as a pillow.

Somehow, tonight felt more like a series of well-laid traps. She looked suspiciously at him and asked, "Aren't you leaving?"

Diana already knew what the man was trying to do, yet she still asked.

Julian's innocent eyes widened, but he stayed silent. The rubbing motion of his wrist and the touching of his throat became more noticeable and frequent, as if he was silently stating that everywhere hurt.

However, those dark eyes of his had none of its usual solemnity when they looked at Diana; rather, they, appeared pure and innocent.

Seriously? He wasn't going to admit that he had done all those irresponsible things on purpose, was he?

Diana was speechless at his actions; soon, her anger gradually dissipated and she said with a somewhat guilty voice, "I only asked why you weren't leaving..."

She had already rejected his proposal of moving back into the room two days ago, after all. There was no reason for him to stay here tonight.

But it seemed that he was determined to be a rascal tonight, as he didn't answer Diana's question and instead moaned pitifully, "I'm so tired...my throat hurts..."

It didn't matter how shameless he needed to act. Julian was determined he would sleep next to his wife, no matter what it took!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 333

Obviously, Diana could see through Julian's act.

"Never mind."

They were a married couple, so it wasn't like they hadn't slept in the same bed before. Besides, he also told her that nothing had ever happened between him and Kayla.

In that regard, he was still clean and Diana wasn't disgusted at him. When the babies were born in the future, it was inevitable that they would have to live in the same room together; doing it now would only mean that the schedule had moved up.

Steeling herself, she followed suit and lay down under the covers. However, there was a gap between the two in bed, and Diana didn't lay down on Julian's arm as he had anticipated she would.

Seeing his expectant gaze, she quickly said, "Your arm must be sore from the massage, so I won't touch you."

After saying that, she even moved further, widening the gap between them.

Julian was exasperated, and obvious unhappiness lined his face. "My arm doesn't hurt now."

Diana brightened. "Does that mean you're going back to your room?"

His jaw dropped at the unexpected turn, and his indifference fell away as he hastily replied, "My throat hurts."

He gave her a look like a pitiful puppy wagging its tail.

"Then you should stop talking."

When he spoke, his breath sprayed onto her face, making it oddly hot.

As soon as Diana finished speaking, she turned off the lights.

In the dark, she drew a line between them on the bed with two fingers and warned him, "Don't cross this line."

"I

Julian, who was about to shift closer, was speechless.

Fine.

The first of many steps to his success had been achieved now that he managed to lie in the same bed as her, and he smiled contentedly in the darkness.

On the other hand, Diana wasn't happy about the situation.

She thought she wouldn't feel any discomfort after living together with Julian and sleeping in the same bed. for a long time, but she could vividly feel every movement he made beside her and couldn't fall asleep.

She kept tossing and turning.

"Do you feel unwell?" Julian kept asking. "Do you want to throw up?"

Since she was pregnant, she didn't have much morning sickness. When Julian asked her this, an unknown fire lit in her heart.

"Do you think I have morning sickness? Have you seen me throw up? You were in Kayla's tender loving care when I felt like throwing up."

Julian could feel the anger behind her words, but he still refuted, "There wasn't any tender loving-"

"You're still making excuses?" Diana shot back. "Regardless, your attention and thoughts were wholly on her."

Diana had been so worried that Julian would discover her pregnancy, she didn't dare make a sound even when she threw up.

In the dark of the night, the pain of enduring such a time and Julian's terrible betrayal were suddenly magnified a thousand times.

"Sorry," Diana said as she turned on the lights again. The white light fell on her face, highlighting how dull she looked at this moment. "I can't forget about the past."

She wanted to pretend that nothing had happened and work towards the future wholeheartedly, but the past always came back to haunt her at the most unexpected time; and whenever she remembered them, her heart ached deeply.

“It’s fine,” Julian hurriedly assured her. “If you can’t forget it, don’t force yourself to. Remember the ridiculous things I did once, and punish me severely once we’re old. Just slap me every day if you need to.”

“What a silver tongue you have!” Diana huffed and punched his arm, but her mood had lightened at his words.

Recently, her mood had been in an unstable state, like a roller coaster ride. Sometimes it was good, and other times it would be instantly sour without warning. She couldn’t control her emotions.

“Why can’t I slap you now?”

Julian was stunned. However, he quickly understood what she was referring to and replied, “Well, I don’t want my face to be distorted when we’re still young. If that happens, I won’t be able to stand on the same level as you. But we’ll both be wrinkled when we’re old, and you won’t leave me even if I get uglier.”

Diana found his words to be strange. “Why do you keep talking about how I’ll leave you? Wouldn’t the possibility of you leaving me be higher?”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 334

“No,” Julian said firmly while looking into Diana’s eyes. “Remember this, Diana. From now on, as long as I’m alive, I will never leave your side.”

He would be her knight forever.

Diana looked at him doubtfully. “Did you put honey in your mouth recently, with how many sweet words you’ve been spouting?”

Lately, she had thought his words were too sweet to be believable.

“Do you want to check?”

Diana was still in a daze when Julian said that; before she could react, he leaned over and pecked her lightly on her lips.

He was as quick as lightning and quickly laid back down, giving her the innocent puppy look as he asked, “Was it sweet?”

Julian spoke as if he hadn't done anything bad, and Diana was left sitting alone in a daze. In the end, only one word was in her mind as she exclaimed, "You're shameless!"

With a clap, the lights were turned off again.

This time, the two were surprisingly quiet, but Julian's arm quickly crossed the so-called line between them and slowly inched toward her calf.

"People say that pregnancy causes sore legs. You can sleep while I massage it for you."

"You said your arms were sore," Diana protested, feeling her heart ache again at the reminder. She wanted to pull her leg out of his reach, but she couldn't bring herself to move and could only continue to complain, now?" Why do you want to give me another massage

Julian immediately referenced the quick kiss he had and said, "Because I got a reward."

Diana smiled, and didn't object anymore.

Diana fell into a deep sleep in the middle of his massage with his strong hands, and it was one of the most comfortable sleep she enjoyed ever since she fell pregnant.

She didn't have a single nightmare, and before she knew it, the sun had risen.

Diana was in a good mood when she opened her eyes, but it dimmed when she realized the man beside her had gone. She suddenly felt empty for no reason, and unconsciously reached out to touch the place where he had slept.

It was cold, which meant he had been up for a long time.

"

Had he gone to work?

She hesitantly got out of bed and lazily brushed her teeth before going downstairs for breakfast. The food on the table seemed like it had been made by Julian personally, but there was still no sign of the man.

"Where's Julian?" Diana asked Mr. Carter as she took a bite of her sandwich.

“The master made breakfast and went out early this morning,” Mr. Carter replied with a kind smile.

He looked like a gentle and ordinary old man, and seemed to have returned to being respectful to Diana.

“We’ve kept the food warm for you. Is the taste alright?”

“It’s fine,” Diana replied absently–mindedly.

Though the food was delicious, Diana felt even more disappointed at the old man’s answers and lost any desire to continue the conversation.

After breakfast, she packed her things and headed for work. All morning, her mind was filled with memories of the kiss from last night, Julian’s strong hands massaging her, and the completely different voices he made while telling a story to their babies.

Subconsciously, she went online to search for Julian’s name. Many articles popped up, and there were also photos of him.

His handsome face and dashing brows stared back at her on the screen.

He was so good–looking!

The smile on her lips stayed for a long time as she stared at the screen for an unknown amount of time.

When her screen finally turned black from being idle for so long and reflected her goofy smile at her, she belatedly realized that she was...

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 335

Diana and Julian hadn’t been apart for a long time today, and they even slept in the same room.

This was just so lame!

Diana had sworn to herself that she wouldn’t love him again with her whole heart, but Julian’s charm was simply....too much.

Besides, this man was her husband.

Thinking about it in that perspective, she thought it was better to let nature take its course. Considering a little more on it, she finally sent him a text.

[You said I should laugh when I'm happy and cry when I'm sad. In that case, can I also tell you that I miss you when I do?]

At the same moment, Julian was in a shareholder meeting. The current year's revenue was high, and Fulcher Inc.'s profit has reached a point where it was hard for anyone else to compete with them. But because of that, some people were obviously eyeing the profits and wanted a piece of the cake for themselves.

This meeting was more of a warning than anything else.

Julian's face was dark throughout the meeting, and the atmosphere in the meeting room was tense.

But at the most critical moment of the meeting, Julian suddenly glanced at his phone and...smiled.

"M—Mr... Mr. Fulcher...?" one of the higher-ups stammered with shaking legs. "I—if I... If I did something wrong, please let me know outright. There's no need to smile like that at me...!"

Julian had never smiled before his employees, so it was only natural that the man was terrified.

Julian glanced at his subordinate, but his thoughts and heart were no longer in this room. He hadn't expected that leaving the house early in the morning for this meeting would cause this effect like he was playing hard to get, and for Diana to miss him because of it.

"It has nothing to do with you," Julian said calmly as he stood. No one dared to breathe as they felt his oppressing gaze on them. "My woman said she missed me, so I'm in a good mood right now and leaving to see her."

After saying that, Julian gestured to Noel. Under everyone's astonished gaze, he said, "Handle the rest of the meeting. If you feel there's anyone who's an eyesore here, just get rid of them."

Julian didn't want to waste any more time on these people.

The higher-ups who thought they had been thrown an extra lifeline suddenly paled rapidly.

“M—Mr. Fulcher...!”

Julian still had a smile on his lips, but his eyes were narrowed and sharp. He slowly looked at everyone in the room before saying, “You can talk to Noel if there’s anything.”

Then he was gone.

It wasn’t until Julian had walked quite a distance away that everyone present in this room realized that he had left a particularly important shareholder meeting for a woman.

In other words, these directors, managers, and shareholders in here didn’t add up to the weight of this woman.

Someone was curious and asked, “Who did Mr. Fulcher refer to?”

Noel’s answer was simple and straight to the point. “His wife.”

Noel had inherited Julian’s vigorous and efficient work style, but he still couldn’t help but reply to everyone’s curiosity. “Mr. Fulcher only has one woman, and that is Mrs. Fulcher.”

“Mrs. Fulcher?”

The shareholders murmured among themselves for a while before someone asked Noel, “Is it the girl from the Winningtons? Kayla?”

If so, it was no wonder James had been going around saying that it would be his time to shine soon. It was because his daughter had caught Julian’s eye!

Some people were already thinking about ways to reestablish a good relationship with the Winnington family.

However, Noel denied it calmly. “I used to be stupid like all of you, thinking that person would be Kayla Winnington. But in fact, his one and only is the woman he married three years ago, Diana Winnington.”

Someone’s eyes widened; the revelation was shocking enough that they ignored how Noel had essentially called them all stupid. The same person

retorted, "But... My daughter said that Mr. Fulcher no longer favored Diana Winnington..."

It didn't matter the occasion; whether it was the birthday party at the Winnington family's residence or

Kayla's welcome party...

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 336

Everyone knew the awful mistreatment Diana was forced to suffer.

They all ran in the same circle; it was inevitable that this matter would be brought up when they chatted. Even though information about Julian and Diana's divorce was kept under a tight lid, it didn't prevent the people from speculating and being pessimistic about it.

Yet now, Noel was saying that the one who had caused this drastic change in Julian was Diana, and that she was his only woman.

Then... What the hell was Kayla?

In just a few seconds, many thoughts ran through the minds of these old foxes. They soon made a decision: they would stay away from that idiot James as much as possible to save themselves from being tainted at the end of the day.

After that, many of the invitations sent to James were recalled.

James was furious, and called Kayla to check on her and Julian's progress as he tried to regain some confidence.

When Kayla heard his complaints, she already had her suspicions. After asking around casually in the company, she noted that Diana had been settling down comfortably in recent days.

How dare she!

What right did Diana have?!

From a young age till now, Kayla had obviously spent the most time by Julian's side.

Why was she kicked to the curb once Diana showed up?!

She would make sure that Julian knew that even with the passage of time, she would be the one who would be at his side at the end!

Kayla lowered her head and stared at her phone, looking at the unanswered calls to Julian. Malice flashed through her eyes.

“Luke,” Kayla said through the phone, “We’ve got five days until our plan is officially in place. Are there any problems on your end?”

“It’s all good,” Luke said with a sly smile. “Don’t worry. I’m going all out. I’m locked up at home all day, and I’m crippled. I’ve got to make some ruckus, or my life will be in vain!”

Kayla felt assured and more at ease after hearing Luke’s words. “Okay. I’ll contact you in five days.”

Once that was done, she called Mr. Carter. “Did you give Diana the medicine daily?”

“Yes,” Mr. Carter replied with obvious confusion in his voice. “I’m not sure why, but there’s been no reaction from her at all.”

What in the world was this small lesson that Kayla talked about?

Mr. Carter hadn’t seen any effect in Diana. Plus, it had been a while so he was now a little doubtful.

“There shouldn’t be any.” Kayla suddenly laughed. “The dose is small. Either way, she’ll have to take it a few more days before it will feel like diarrhea.”

Ah, so it was a laxative.

Mr. Carter was relieved to hear that.

“Don’t worry. I’ll ensure things are done perfectly.”

“Okay, thanks. I’ll leave it to you. I’m a little nervous when I think about Diana getting diarrhea,” Kayla said sweetly.

“You’re really too kind, Miss Kayla,” Mr. Carter lamented. “Completely unlike Diana, who grew up in the countryside and came to Richburgh. Who knows what kind of dark past she had back there?”

And yet, such a complicated and mysterious woman had actually become the mistress of the Fulcher family.

Mr. Carter felt aggrieved for Kayla whenever he thought about it. “In my heart, you’re his perfect match, Miss Kayla.”

This made Kayla happy, and she said, “Don’t worry, I’ll return eventually as mistress of the place.”

And the day was coming soon.

Kayla looked at the calendar, where the date September fourteenth was circled. It was in five days. She let herself fall back on the hospital bed and laughed through tears, thinking to herself silently, ‘Julian, I’ll never give you up to anyone else!’

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 337

Julian hadn’t rushed straight to Esteem Creations after exiting the office. He still vividly recalled the conversation from last night, when Diana said he should respect her choice and career.

To not disturb her, he chose an inconspicuous space in the parking lot to wait for her.

When Diana came out from her office for lunch, he sent her a text.

[Come over here.]

Diana stared at her phone in bewilderment.

This was the first reply she had gotten from him after she sent him the text about missing him. The long interval between the messages had snuffed out her longing for him. After she had calmed down, she found that her actions had been rash and impulsive. She shouldn’t have said that, especially since Julian didn’t reply to her.

The message Julian had sent didn’t have a head or tails, giving her a bad feeling. Without thinking, she muttered, “Is he crazy?”

Ignoring the message, she followed her colleague to the restaurant.

Since Kayla hadn't been around recently, Diana's design talent had gotten repeated recognition. By now, she was already a cutting-edge designer with a budding reputation in the company.

Even the colleagues who used to shun her were now treating her better, especially Jayden, who had attended the dinner with Julian with her and was willing to start eating lunch with her again.

Diana didn't mind that he had ulterior motives in approaching her, or that he kept asking her a lot of design-related talents. She too had her own motives, after all.

Through him, it would be possible to open the door to socializing with other colleagues. It would only serve to benefit Diana, and she had nothing to lose.

As they talked and laughed, the two got closer to the restaurant.

When Julian didn't get a reply from Diana for a long time, he got out of the car to look for her. When he found her, he watched her every move from afar.

He saw the way she talked to the man beside her.

She was laughing, and so happily at that!

Julian narrowed his eyes and sent her a message. [You're smiling so widely that all your teeth can be seen!]

However, he still remained behind and didn't move forward to interrupt them, choosing to continue watching from a distance. He walked forward only when Diana did.

Diana suddenly stopped and sharply looked around, but found nothing. [Strange. How do you know I'm smiling?]

When Jayden saw her stop and fall behind, he also stopped and waited for her. It was at this moment which allowed him to see the smile on Diana's lips as she stared down at her phone.

Her current smile was very different from the usual one she showed in the company. It was soft and gentle, like a flower blooming in the spring that had yet to know its own beauty.

For the first time, Jayden discovered that Diana was different from Kayla despite their obviously similar facial features.

At first glance, they looked alike. However, their personality and attitude were completely different.

Diana knew she had stopped for a little too long, so she put away her phone and gestured to Jayden. "Come on, let's head in."

"Sure." Jayden averted his eyes and replied easily, his heart suddenly beating wildly in his chest. He tried to look anywhere except at her, but still subconsciously opened the door for her. "After you."

"Hmm... You're becoming more of a gentleman, aren't you?" Diana said, her clear eyes sparkling brightly.

Jayden simply smiled without a word, and the two walked into the restaurant side by side.

Julian followed them, his face getting darker with every step he took.

After thinking for a bit, he sent another message to Diana.

[Look back at me.]

'Look back?'

Diana interpreted his words as looking back at him and remembering what had happened next time, so she fired off a quick reply. [Okay.]

Then, she put her phone away again and dismissed this little episode, focusing on ordering her food instead.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 338

Julian stood behind Diana, seething in anger, watching as she only had eyes for the menu before her.

It was Jayden who saw him immediately after placing his order. "M-Mr. Ful-

Julian scowled before smoothening his expression to its usual indifferent one and placing a finger to his lips. "Shh."

He was waiting right behind Diana to see when this woman would turn around.

When would she acknowledge him?!

“Prawns!” Diana exclaimed as a plate of freshly cooked prawns was placed in one of the containers, which happened to be what she was craving for today. She immediately called out to the waiter and said, “This one! I want a big plate!”

She hadn’t been able to keep meat down since she fell pregnant, but somehow, she craved prawns like she never did before. It felt like she could eat the entire serving on her own!

After she had gotten her food, she went looking for Jayden.

“Come on, let’s find a seat.”

The restaurant was crowded, so it was a little difficult to find a seat. Jayden initially wanted to inform Diana about Julian’s presence, but when he turned around, he didn’t see the man in question anymore.

Adding on the gesture of Julian shushing him and the relationship between Kayla, Diana, and Julian, Jayden decided to do as instructed and kept mum.

Yes, that was probably the best thing to do.

The two finished their meal and made their way back to the company.

Just as Diana was walking upstairs, she received another message from Julian. It was a photo this time.

The man in the photo seemed to be curled up in the back seat of a car. His long legs seemed to have no space, and even the angle of the photo was weird. It was aimed toward his nose, but it didn’t change how handsome he looked in it. Moving upwards, his eyes were tired, and his hair was a little messy. He looked a little unkempt. And the background of it...

Was the underground parking lot in Esteem Creations?

Diana blinked, wondering if she was seeing it wrongly. She enlarged the photo and studied it again. This time, she was sure that Julian was really in the parking lot.

How long had he been waiting there?

So when he said she was smiling so widely, he actually saw it in person?

But...she hadn't gone to the underground parking lot.

Diana was confused, but she bade Jayden a polite goodbye and said, "I suddenly remembered that I need to buy something at the convenience store. You can go ahead."

"Do you want me to go with you?"

"I'll be fine on my own."

Jayden didn't push the issue, but his eyes showed obvious disappointment. "Okay."

After Jayden entered Esteem Creations, Diana quickly pressed the elevator to the underground parking lot and soon found Julian's Rolls Royce.

"He's really here?!"

Diana knocked on the tinted window several times, but got no response. Just when she was about to take out her phone to call him, she suddenly heard someone from behind say, "Idiot."

The person's voice was deep and melodious, like a cello.

Diana's breath hitched, but the person behind her continued, "Look back.

Oh, so when he sent that message to Diana back at the restaurant, he had meant it literally...

Diana's eyes lit up at the sudden realization; she turned around swiftly, throwing her arms around Julian's neck. The man was shocked by the sudden enthusiasm, but endless joy burst in his heart at her action.

"You little idiot," Julian muttered as he wrapped his arms around her, lifting her slightly so her feet were slightly off the ground. "I asked you to look back just now, so why didn't you?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 339

Diana's heart skipped a beat when she heard the affection in his voice. She felt like melting as Julian's smooth voice caressed her ears.

Leaning her head on his shoulder, she smiled and said softly, "I thought you meant to look back on this next time. Besides, there were prawns in front of me! They looked delicious..."

"It seems prawns are more attractive than me, huh?" Julian said with a pout, and his brows furrowed.

Diana felt deeply guilty at the frown on his face.

"Have you eaten?" she asked from where she was still in his arms, not intending to let go any time soon.

After their bonding session last night, the two had unknowingly returned to how they treated each other in the past; in fact, they were even closer than before.

Diana didn't think too much about her troubled past anymore. At this moment, she simply wanted to enjoy this relationship.

She wanted to enjoy being loved.

It didn't matter how much Julian cared about her or the children. It didn't erase the fact that there were no obstacles between them right now, and they could live well together.

Good times should be cherished.

"No," Julian replied, sounding even more pitiful. "You were laughing so happily with that man. How could I disturb you? What if my wife scolds me and says that I don't respect her job and profession again?"

Diana giggled and poked his nose. "...Are you jealous?"

Julian snorted. "Do you think that guy could compare to me?"

My, what confidence!

Julian's attitude was much better than before when he misunderstood her and Oliver's relationship.

After going through so much, it seemed Julian did mature from the experiences.

There was no longer any blind mistrust or misunderstanding.

Diana felt her mood lift, and struggled to get out of his hold.

“Come on. I’ll take you for lunch.”

However, Julian refused to release her.

“I’ll hold you even if we’re going to lunch, so my waiting for the whole morning won’t be in vain.”

The whole morning?!

Diana was shocked. “You’ve been waiting for me in the parking lot the entire time?”

“Yeah,” Julian replied with a nod. “I’ve been here since you texted about missing me.”

Seeing the dazed look on Diana’s face, Julian found it adorable and repeated, “You should laugh when you’re happy and cry when you’re sad. If you miss me, just say it. You can do whatever you want.”

Then, continuing on as if he was composing a reply to her text, he said, “I’ll be happy when I see you smile, and I’ll be sad with you when I see your tears. I’ll appear before you if you say you miss me.”

Diana felt like her heart would burst from the sweetness the man was spewing.

“Is it...really okay?”

This endless feeling of being loved and cared for by another person and sharing everything they did

together, the feeling of getting acknowledged and responded to... Could these feelings really go on indefinitely?

“I won’t promise you anything so easily anymore,” Julian said honestly as he petted her head. “But I will use my actions to tell you that I’m a man worthy of your love and that I love you.”

Pfft!

His solemn and grave expression amused Diana, and she lightly poked his nose again. “You’re full of words today.”

“Are you happy that I talk so much in front of you?”

Diana smiled brightly. “Of course!”

The feeling of not needing to put up an act or pretend was great!

Julian ate more than usual for lunch that day, and Diana ordered two extra side dishes and even a bowl of soup for him.

“What’s the name of this place?” Julian asked after a few sips and praised it highly, “It tastes like the one you used to make.”

Diana was taken aback for a moment, thinking about how she had never cooked anything for the man since he filed for divorce. She had even deliberately withheld food at one point, so she lowered her head guiltily and said, “Light Food. That’s the name of this place.”

She had brought Julian to a cozy, plain little shop. No tall buildings were around them, and no crystal ceilings were above them. It was a homey place that brought back the most nostalgic memories in a person.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 340

“Light Food...” Julian repeated as he finished the soup. “That’s a good name.”

“I’ll bring you here again next time if you like it,” Diana said.

“No,” Julian said, looking up at her. “I want to drink the one you make.”

Just as Diana was about to agree, Julian continued, “But not now. Wait till you give birth and after your confinement period. You just need to focus on your health first.”

He wouldn't be willing to let her touch those pots and pans before that. Even if it was just soup and there were servants to help her, he didn't want Diana to be unnecessarily tired.

"I didn't know I was that delicate," Diana teased, but the warmth bubbled in her heart. "I used to be a nanny, remember?"

Julian froze at the reminder.

"Diana..."

Seeing how he was giving her a pitiful puppy look again, Diana couldn't help but laugh. "Okay, let's not talk about your dark past anymore, Mr. Fulcher."

But Kayla... Was she really an existence that could be ignored if she wasn't brought up?

Her heart clenched tightly at the thought, but at the look in Julian's eyes, she pushed down the doubt. Despite that, she was a little uncomfortable and asked, "Is Kayla doing okay? I haven't heard anything about her, and I'm afraid something happened..."

Diana was familiar with the woman's antics, after all. Kayla was someone vicious who would even destroy her own throat...

Thus, it was only natural for Diana to still be worried.

"She's fine," Julian said with a smile. "Noel said she's been in the hospital lately, eating and drinking normally."

The suicide tendencies Julian had been worried about hadn't surfaced at all.

"That's good," Diana said, slightly relieved. "I hope nothing will happen again."

"Are you feeling anxious again?"

"No," Diana replied. After sleeping in the same room together last night, her anxiety had all but disappeared. "Speaking of which, I'm sure your massage greatly contributed to it."

Diana gave Julian a thumbs-up and continued, "Why don't you sleep in my room again tonight?"

If Diana wasn't with him now, Julian would've been jumping for joy at her suggestion. It was a little embarrassing to do that in front of her, though, and he shifted a little so he could see what expression was on his face to ensure he still looked cool and collected.

If he started jumping around in happiness and couldn't contain his emotions, it may affect her affection for him. Even though he was as excited as a galloping horse, he forced himself to remain calm and said casually,

"Okay."

Despite that, the continuous twitching of his lips betrayed him.

Diana never expected a day when Julian had to fake his expressions. She sprawled on the table and laughed.

Julian was confused by her actions. "Why are you laughing?"

Was it because his cold and stern image was now useless?

Or were there crumbs on his face?

Julian raised his hand to check his face and looked at Diana in confusion, who only laughed louder at his expression.

"D—don't...move...!"

Julian remained as still as a statue, waiting for Diana to wipe off the non-existence food residue on his face.

Seeing how cute her husband was behaving, Diana couldn't help but want to hide him away from the world.

Anyway, since he wanted her help, she would help him...

She bent down and pecked him on the lips. "Hmm... Yeah, that's better than prawns."

She looked at Julian with rosy cheeks and said sweetly, "That's my personal stamp of approval right there!"