

## Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 751-760

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 751

That was what Kiki saw when she came by.

Compared to the mighty and commanding presence of the great CEO of Fulcher Inc. of the past, Julian had become a walking skeleton without a soul.

Kiki even thought of giving up.

She didn't know if forcing Julian to be with her and putting up such a big show would be worth it.

She stared at Julian with a look of disdain that she didn't even notice.

Eventually, she decided to walk toward him.

Kiki flung him a bomb the moment she stood in front of him. "Julian, Diana isn't dead."

Life immediately penetrated Julian's eyes, originally dead and listless.

He stared at Kiki as if she were his savior. "Kiki, don't joke about this."

"I'm not joking." She took a deep breath, "I didn't want to tell you this, but...I really can't stand seeing you like this any longer."

Her heart ached as she said, "Julian, you've been fooled badly by Diana. She ran off with another man yet here you are, foolishly staying vigil by her grave, hugging her urn through all those sleepless nights."

What was more, his health was still in a terrible condition. He had stopped taking his medication, and was suffering from all sorts of pain and aches every day.

It wasn't as simple as just bleeding from the nose.

His internal organs were all in pain, and he often felt short of breath amidst the agony he felt in all his limbs.

These were all bodily reactions from his condition.

However, they were drowned out by the misery and pain Diana's death brought him.

As much as every inch of his body was in flesh-biting pain, he didn't seem to feel a single thing.

He was like a lifeless puppet without his senses and awareness. He was left with nothing but a single wish: to die with Diana.

But right now, Kiki's words were akin to a key that unlocked all the switches in his body.

His aching joints and organs fired up his senses, and his face immediately became flushed. "Ran off with another man?"

Veins popped out from his forehead, making his gaunt face look even more skeletal. "Kiki! If you dare spout nonsense with me, I'll rip off your tongue!"

Kiki shook her head frantically. "Of course, I wouldn't dare shoot my mouth off like that!"

Kiki hurriedly showed Julian the video of Diana cooperating with them in making herself look like she was in an accident before losing her memories. "Look! The blood that was all over her body was make-up that she put on herself. It's just ketchup. I didn't want to tell you about it, but you're too deeply in love with her."

Kiki clenched her fists and exclaimed self-righteously, "That woman isn't fit for you!"

Julian stared at the video through red-rimmed eyes, not fully trusting Kiki's words.

He had no reason to believe an outsider over the love of his life, and he instantly pointed out the core of the issue. "How did you get this video?" A sense of guilt crept up Kiki's heart, but very quickly, she remembered that Diana had lost all her memories.

No matter what she said, Diana would never be able to refute her claims. That thought gave Kiki the courage to speak. "I asked Simon for it."

"Simon Channing?"

What does all this have to do with him?

Julian furrowed his brows. "Why does he have this video?"

"We're sort of friends," Kiki said. "Although we've only met a couple of times, we're from the same circle and share affinity with each other. When he and Diana left, he showed us a woman who was willing to pretend to die in order to lie to a man she didn't love, just so that she could elope with him. Back then, I didn't know he meant that the man Diana didn't love was you."

Kiki added confidently, "We even..."

"Even what?"

"Laughed at the man," Kiki said. "We thought he wasn't even capable of keeping his own woman..."

Her claims were wholly unconvincing.

Putting aside the fact that Simon wouldn't have a reason to be so bold as to elope with Diana, Diana herself would never have thoughts of eloping with Simon in the first place! 1

All the more she wouldn't insist on pretending to die and lie to him in order to elope with Simon when she was pregnant.

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"Is Simon better looking than me?"

When Kiki heard Julian's absurd question, she shook her head without hesitation and said, "No..."

Even though Julian was leaner and sharper now, Kiki still couldn't take her eyes off him.

"Is Simon richer than me?"

"That's impossible!"

The wealth of Fulcher Inc. was unparalleled.

"Does Simon have more power than me?"

“That’s also impossible...”

“If he’s not better than me in any way, why would Diana take such a big risk and elope with him while carrying our unborn children?!”

Julian’s logic was crystal clear.

Unknowingly, Kiki fell into the trap he had woven and was oblivious to it. By the time she realized it, it was too late.

She broke out in a sweat, her mind spinning rapidly. Panicked, she decided to weave an even bigger lie. “B-Because her unborn child is Simon’s! They say it’s an elopement, but they’re trying to escape with their lives! Why else would she fake her death?”

Then, Kiki sighed. “If she didn’t elope with Simon willingly, why did she leave the villa of her own free will? Why did she cooperate so well in disguising herself and faking the car accident photos?”

This series of questions struck Julian right in the heart. However, he still didn’t believe it.

“Diana would never betray me.”

She loved him so much-they were clearly in love, and there couldn’t possibly be such a major crack in their relationship like his parents had, resulting in an illegitimate child.

Kiki didn’t expect Julian to trust Diana so much, and she tried harder to convince him. “It’s okay if you don’t believe me. Those are the facts.”

Finally, she threw out her last argument. “Simon said he wants revenge on you.”

As soon as she said that, a chilling light flashed in Julian’s eyes. Kiki’s legs went weak with fright, but upon careful thought, she realized her words had probably accidentally hit their mark, so she continued to lie. “You two are never seen together normally, and you’re not even close relatives. I don’t understand why he would say that, but those were his exact words.”

Kiki didn’t understand, but he did. Julian clenched his fist and looked toward his parents’ graves.

“Noel!”

Suddenly, he seemed to have gained strength, “Go find someone and have their graves dug open for me!”

He wanted this seemingly estranged couple to return to their rightful positions!

Disturbing the graves of the deceased was a grave taboo! Noel tried desperately to persuade Julian, but he couldn't resist the man's insistence. In the end, they took out the two urns and buried them separately in the eastern and western parts of the cemetery.

At this point, Julian felt somewhat relieved in his heart.

“I believe you.”

If Simon hadn't said those words, Kiki couldn't have accidentally stumbled upon something that only he and Simon knew. The revenge that Simon mentioned... He wanted to follow in his parent's footsteps and make him experience the pain of betrayal!

However, it was Simon who had been abandoned by his parents before. This time, it was Julian who had been abandoned by Diana.

Trembling, he watched Diana's makeup video again. Her every expression and smile on it were so familiar. There was no trace of unwillingness or coercion. She even held Simon's hand, just as she had once held his, and placed it on her belly. The video had no sound, so he couldn't hear what she was saying, but he could see the happiness on her face.

She chose to leave with Simon... It was her own choice.

“Noel.” He instructed, “Find out who Diana met on new year's eve at the Channing family. I want to know if it was Oliver or Simon!”

If it was Simon, then everything matched up with Kiki's story, 1

Diana...had really betrayed him, just like his father had betrayed his mother! 2

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 752**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 752

Soon, Noel confirmed that Diana had indeed stayed at the Channing family's residence and met up with Simon instead of Oliver.

Julian looked at the results of Noel's investigation and remained silent for a long time.

He didn't know when Diana had established this connection with Simon.

Even more puzzling was why she chose Simon over him.

He made a copy of the video from Kiki's phone and watched it repeatedly. It wasn't until he felt a sense of unfamiliarity towards Diana's features, as if they were falling apart, that he finally stopped.

Two days had passed since then.

When Julian emerged from his study, his face was devoid of color-except for his eyes, which were suddenly burning with a determined fire.

"Send people to find Diana," he instructed Noel. "Even if you have to search every corner of the earth! Find her!"

He wanted to ask her in person why she had betrayed him. He would carry a strong resentment and hatred for the rest of his life! He would continue until he found her and made her pay the price for betraying him!

Little did he know that this search would last for a full three years.

Winter came and went, followed by the arrival of spring. Yet, Diana seemed to have vanished from the face of the earth without a trace or any news.

Two children sat on small stools in the small border town of Stirling City.

"Mommy."

Betty and Sean gathered around a round table with Diana for their meal. They were eating broccoli today, and many small crumbs were falling into the sauce.

Betty had been staring at the plate since this dish was served. Sean wanted to pick up his utensils, but Betty wouldn't let him. Her little mouth was turned down into a pout, and her small hands occasionally tugged at her brother's sleeve.

“Don’t...there are little oil tadpoles in here...”

Although Betty was already two years old, her speech was unclear. As for Sean, he rarely spoke and almost always kept silent. He remained silent even when his little sister tried to be cute and act spoiled. Then, he picked up a piece of broccoli and put it in his mouth like nothing was wrong.

“You meanie!’ Betty exclaimed as her eyes turned red, and she complained to Diana, “Sob... Mommy, Sean is mean!”

Her daughter was too adorable, and Diana found it amusing.

“Sweetie, why is your brother a meanie?”

“He... He pinched my little tadpoles...”

“Tadpoles?” Diana was perplexed, and glanced at the dishes. “Where are there tadpoles?”

“T-These things...” Betty pointed at the broccoli crumbs on the plate.” They... They look like tadpoles.”

Betty was an adorable little girl, and she looked sweet and tender. Her mouth curled into a pout when she spoke, which absolutely melted Diana’s heart.

Normally, Sean didn’t talk, so this would have blown over. But today, Sean acted out of character and had intentionally made his sister cry. He pulled the plate over and polished the remaining sauce off.

“Tadpoles,” he said coldly, with a unique air of indifference, “all gone.”

In the next second, Betty burst into tears and her cries echoed through the room. Sean quickly grabbed his phone, opened Simon’s contact, and handed it to Diana with a clear indication that he wanted the man to be here.

Every time Betty cried, Simon was the only one who could comfort her. “It seems like Betty misses Uncle Simon.”

Diana immediately understood her son’s intentions and looked at her tearful daughter while helplessly shaking her head.

“Whose personality did you inherit? You’re such a cunning little boy.”

Sean wanted Simon to come, but he feared the man would refuse. So, he wanted Diana to make the call while Betty sobbed in the background. By doing so, Simon would definitely come when he heard the cries.

Even at such a young age, Sean wanted to be a hundred percent sure before doing something.

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 753**

### Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 753

Diana could freely admit to herself that she would never have such a mindset. She wondered if Sean inherited his father's personality, but when she saw her own plump figure weighing over a hundred and fifty pounds in the mirror, she stopped thinking about it.

Simon had said that her past was very painful, so she decided not to try hard to remember. Anyway, it would give her a major headache every time she made an effort. Over time, it no longer mattered who the father of her children was.

"Simon," Diana said as she put the call on speaker. There was a smile on her lips as she continued, "Could you come over?"

On the other end, she could hear hurried footsteps when the man heard the cries.

"Is Betty crying? Don't cry, Betty! I'm coming right away! I'll make everything that makes you sad go away, okay?"

Betty liked Simon the most. Diana couldn't care for both children alone when they were young. Simon had always helped her with the kids, so they were very dependent on him.

Betty's eyes widened and lit up as soon as she heard Simon's voice. She wiped away her tears and smiled before saying, "Okay, Uncle Simon! Betty won't cry anymore! Betty will wait for you!"

When Sean heard this, a hint of a smile slowly appeared on his usually indifferent face.



Diana couldn't help but recall her earlier thoughts when she saw them like this.

After the children had fallen asleep in the afternoon, she gathered her courage and brought up the topic to Simon. "Simon, I want to marry you."

Simon was sitting down when she said that, and a flicker of guilt flashed through his eyes at her words. However, his expression soon smoothed out and turned serious.

"You want to marry me?"

"Yes," Diana said. "The children's second birthday has already passed, and they can start attending kindergarten when they are two and a half years old."

Seeing that only three months were left until that day, she had to get them registered in the household registration system.

"If we get married, I can register them into the system."

Otherwise, according to the country's existing laws, a single woman like her wouldn't be able to complete the task of registering her children in the household registration system.

Moreover...

The children needed a father-they needed a complete family. She heard children talk about their parents in kindergarten, and she was afraid Betty and Sean would be uncomfortable when the topic was brought up.

Just the thought of that scene made Diana's heart ache terribly. For the past three years, Simon was the one who named her, the person who took her in, helped her open a clothing store, and even helped her establish a small clothing brand.

He was also the one who waited outside the delivery room when she gave birth.

And later on...

He was the one who helped her care for the children and provided money to hire a nanny and a maternity nurse. Even though she had paid back all the

money later on, it seemed no one in this world was more suitable for her to marry than him.

She shamelessly said, "Besides, you don't mind that I'm like this."

Throughout these years, no matter how overweight she became, he always said she looked good. He never said anything bad about her, and was also good to her children.

After thinking it through, she concluded, "You're the best choice for marriage.'

Upon hearing this, a bitter smile appeared on Simon's lips. A hint of darkness flashed in his eyes, something she had never seen from him before.

After a while, his expression returned to normal when he raised his head." So, you want to marry me so you can register your children into the system and because you think I'm the best candidate? Not because you love me?"

In that instant, Diana caught a glimpse of the hurt in his eyes.

She was somewhat surprised by his reaction. "Simon, I'm so overweight. My body hasn't recovered since giving birth, and I'm a single parent with amnesia and two children to care for. Do you really want to marry me?"

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Without hesitation, Simon replied firmly, "I want to.

He had been thinking about it for quite a while now. In the past, he had thought about how satisfying it would be to take away the woman Julian loved. It would be great to strip Diana of her memories, make Julian lose his love forever, and sever the connection between the couple permanently.

Even later on, while holding the children in his arms, he had thought about taking everything that belonged to Julian. He would make Julian experience the taste of betrayal and ensure that the children, like Simon, would never be reunited with their family.

That would be even better!

But then, at some point, everything started to change. He began to hope Diana would never succeed in losing weight and that she would never be

found by Julian, who had nearly turned the entire country upside down searching for her.

Even more so, he hoped that Julian's children would call him "Daddy."

He truly hoped Diana could become his wife.

It had nothing to do with revenge-it was his most sincere wish.

If he agreed to this non-proposal proposal of hers now, everything could become a reality.

"Don't lie to me just because you're afraid of hurting my feelings," Diana said.

Diana knew she and Simon were worlds apart when it came to status and wealth. Why would he want to marry her?

People tended to say a lot of things, but she wouldn't take everything seriously.

"You have the right to refuse," Diana said.

After all, her initial intention of marrying him wasn't based on love but on obtaining a proper household registration. Her current household registration wasn't genuine, and the educational conditions in this remote border town weren't good.

She didn't want her two adorable children to receive education here.

Simon replied without missing a beat, "I wouldn't refuse."

Why would he ever refuse? It was such a good opportunity!

Regardless of Diana's original intention, as long as the result satisfied him, it was enough. After all, he was someone who would do whatever it took to get what he wanted.

"Good," Diana said, not bothering to mince her words any further.

She recalled that she had asked Simon once when she was drunk why he was helping her so much. Was it because he had feelings for her?

Simon had laughed so sarcastically that it still rang in her ears. It had even brought tears to his eyes.

“Of course not! I just like children because I can’t have my own.”

Then, Diana asked him why he couldn’t have children.

He simply replied, “I don’t like women.”

That one sentence completely reassured Diana.

Marrying him now would be like a marriage of convenience.

As if trying to coverup something, Simon added, “Besides, my family is already pressuring me to get married.”

So, did that mean they were coincidentally doing each other a big favor?

Diana felt even more relieved in her heart. Privately, though, whenever the topic of marriage came up, she would get a stifling feeling in her chest.

To prevent Simon from worrying, she forcefully shoved this discomfort away and asked, “There’s something I want to discuss with you. Will you agree to a request of mine?”

Again, Simon replied without hesitation, “Sure.”

“Great!” Diana said. “I want us to go to Richburgh.”

Her clothing brand might not earn a lot of money, but living in Richburgh shouldn’t be a problem even with two children to support. She lived frugally all this time to provide her children with the best educational conditions.

And now, it was time.

“Good environment and proper nurturing are important for the development of the children,” Diana explained with a smile to Simon, who was still in shock. “Do you think it’s possible?”

He understood Diana. Once she made up her mind, she wouldn’t change it. Talking to him now wasn’t a negotiation, but rather the final test before marrying him. If he disagreed, she would keep looking for another man until someone was willing to move to Richburgh with her.

Would what was supposed to happen...ultimately be unstoppable?

Would she and Julian meet again?

No... It probably wouldn't happen.

Simon studied Diana from head to toe. She had gained about fifty or sixty pounds compared to before. Although her features were still delicate, she was indeed far from the breathtaking beauty she used to be.

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Diana looked so different now that even if she were to pass Julian, Simon was sure Julian wouldn't be able to recognize her.

Otherwise, Julian wouldn't have spent three years searching without any news of her. His memory of her was stuck to how she had looked three years ago, but pregnancy and childbirth had changed Diana so much.

And Diana... She wouldn't recognize Julian either.

She was deeply hypnotized, and there was no possibility of memory recovery.

With those thoughts in mind, it seemed it wasn't impossible for them to return to Richburgh.

As long as Simon paid more attention, there shouldn't be a big problem. For safety's sake, he decided to return ahead by himself and eliminate all threats from whatever Julian could possibly throw at him before bringing Diana over.

However, Betty opposed his plans.

"No, I want Uncle Simon!"

After waking up, she clung to Simon's neck and wouldn't let go.

"I want Uncle Simon!"

Simon told Diana not to worry and took Betty to the supermarket to buy a bunch of Barbie dolls. Previously, the girl would stop whenever she saw the dolls and refused to budge, and she also would stop pestering him. This time, Betty still insistently clung to his neck.

Her back was straight, and she lifted her chin proudly while saying, "Wherever Uncle goes, Betty will go too!"

After speaking, she glanced secretly at Sean. Sean remained silent as he turned away and walked into his room. He had told her that their mother had said she was going to marry Simon, but now, he was going to Richburgh!

Such a faraway place...

What if he didn't want to marry Diana anymore? They won't have the possibility of having a dad!

So, Sean assigned Betty the task of absolutely not letting Simon escape and to ensure no other woman appeared by his side.

This was the daunting task he had entrusted to Betty.

As long as she clung to Simon, no matter where he went, Betty could keep the man, who was about to become their "dad," in the palm of her hand-as per Sean's intention.

In the end, Simon compromised and said, "I'll take Betty with me."

"You'll have to find a house and look for schools over there.

Can you handle it all?"

Diana wanted to force Betty to stay behind, but the child refused to budge. Before Diana could even touch her, she started crying loudly.

It made Simon feel uncomfortable too.

"Let her stay with me," he said. "Coincidentally, I also need to expand my business in Richburgh. There will be many people to help me care for her, so don't worry."

Diana felt even more reassured after hearing this. She knew that Simon agreeing to return to Richburgh so readily couldn't only be because of her request. He must have his own plans.

Now that she heard his business was expanding over there, she was completely at ease.

“Alright, I wish you all the best.”

Once everything was arranged there, she would go over, meet Simon, and then get the marriage certificate. He was a native of Richburgh, so it would be convenient for the kids to go to school over there. The more Diana thought about it, the happier she became.

After Simon left, she decided to continue with her weight loss plan. She vowed to show Simon a different version of herself when she moved to Richburgh in a month. He would surely be amazed!

In doing so, this sham marriage wouldn't leave him at such a loss.

Simon had no knowledge of Diana's weight loss plan. At that moment, he had already arrived in Richburgh with Betty.

“There are so many people!” Betty exclaimed as she tried to take everything in.

She instantly forgot her brother's instructions and let go of Simon's neck as she wiggled in his hold.

“Uncle, walk! I want to walk,” she said as she kicked her legs.

Simon was waiting for the luggage, and it wasn't a good time to put her down. However, he had to relent with her struggles, so he said, “Hold my hand tightly and don't let go.”

“Okay!” Betty said with a nod. Her eyes sparkled brightly, instantly making everyone around them coo at how adorable she was.

However, as his suitcase looked similar to a few others, Simon had to carefully identify the luggage that was coming out.

Unfortunately, there were too many people in the baggage area, and Betty's little hand soon lost its grip on Simon's bigger one.

She tried to grab him, but couldn't hold on.

“Uncle! Uncle!” she shouted a few times, but Simon didn't hear her.

He was too focused on finding his luggage and didn't realize that he had unintentionally let go of Betty's hand. By now, Betty had already dropped to the ground and was crying.

Suddenly, she looked up through teary eyes and saw a thin figure resembling Simon. She happily rushed towards him and grabbed his hand tightly.

"Sob, sob... Uncle, hug me...!" Betty cried with a pout on her lips. "Hug me..."

Just like that, Julian's footsteps inexplicably came to a halt.

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There were too many people here, and Betty's little heart pounded with fear.

Why wasn't her uncle picking her up or holding her?

She looked up with her cute little face, her big, wet eyes fixed on Julian. After using her chubby hand to wipe away her tears, she stared at Julian for a few seconds before finally realizing that the man wasn't Simon.

She had grabbed the wrong hand and mistook the person!

Betty burst into tears again. "Sob, sob..."

She stood there and looked around helplessly while wailing, "Mommy... Sob, sob... Uncle... Sob..."

"Mr. Fulcher," the airport staff in charge greeted. Their hearts almost stopped in their chest as they watched the scene unfold before him, and they quickly said, "We're very sorry!"

They were about to carry Betty away, who was blocking Julian's path, but Julian's gaze swept over them, causing them to freeze in place.

To the astonishment of onlookers, the usually cold and aloof CEO knelt down in front of a cute little girl and said, "Shh, good girl."

His voice was hoarse, and Betty couldn't help but be drawn to this unique tone. She subconsciously looked up at him.

As soon as she saw his face, Betty immediately stopped crying. This mister... He looked so handsome! He was even more handsome than Uncle Simon!



Betty was young. Although she understood many things, she couldn't express herself well with words, so she often used actions to convey her thoughts.

With this in mind, she reached out and touched Julian's face. Something in Julian's heart was instantly struck by her action.

It had been three years since Diana left. He had been living, but there was always a void in his life, and he hadn't even smiled. But now, his lips gently curved upwards in the presence of this adorable little baby.

"Where's your mommy?" he asked.

"Mommy is at home," Betty replied as she retracted her chubby little hand and looked at him shyly. "Uncle, I like you!"

As soon as she saw him, she liked him even more than Simon. She wanted this man to be her daddy now!

Julian looked into her wide eyes, and memories of Diana resurfaced in his mind. He smiled mysteriously before saying patiently, "I like you too. Can you tell me where your home is?"

"Richburgh!"

That's what Diana had told her-mommy said that their home would be in Richburgh from now on. Betty was confident she didn't say anything wrong, and looked at

Julian with a smile.

Julian was shocked. He had combed Richburgh, but hadn't found any trace of Diana. Could this little girl, who almost resembled her in every way, really be her child?

"Where's your daddy?" he asked. Like a wolf in disguise, he was gently coaxing out all the answers to the questions he had.

"He..."

Betty wanted to ask Julian to be her daddy, but then she remembered her brother saying that Diana was going to marry Simon and that the man would be their daddy.

Sean told her to take good care of Simon and ensure he became their daddy. But now, she had let go of Simon's hand, and everything had gone wrong.

Thinking of her brother's cold expression, Betty swallowed nervously. She changed her words and said, "He's lost."

"Lost?"

"Yeah," Betty replied as she tried to describe the situation to Julian. "Hand, let go."

It seemed that the person was still in this airport.

Regardless of whether this little girl had anything to do with Diana, Julian was determined to meet her parents.

What if...? What if she really was Diana?

That woman would eventually have to pay for what she had done!

With these thoughts in mind, Julian continued to ask, "What's your daddy's name?"

What's his name?

Betty hesitated for a moment. Out of respect for her brother's authority, she obediently acknowledged Simon as her daddy.

"Simon."

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Betty said that her daddy's name was Simon.

In an instant, Julian's face turned red from anger.

For the past three years, he had expended all his effort to search for Diana.

Yet, he always held onto a glimmer of hope.

Hope that what happened back then was a malicious lie spread by Kiki.

Hope that Diana hadn't betrayed him, hadn't chosen to be with Simon and leave him.

But now... This little girl, who looked so much like Diana, said her father's name was Simon.

The girl had the same features as Diana and a familiar name. What else was there to be uncertain about her heritage?

Something he had resisted all along had finally become a reality.

Julian's demeanor grew even colder. He turned to Noel and ordered, "Take a picture of this little girl and quickly circulate it throughout the airport...no! Throughout the world's media! Say that she got separated from someone and Julian Fulcher found her. Tell her parents to come immediately when they see it!"

He refused to believe that Diana could watch her daughter stay by his side and not come looking for him. At this moment, Julian's eyes held a mixture of satisfaction, anticipation, hatred, and love. A fire seemed to have been ignited in his eyes, and they burned brightly.

Noel hadn't seen this side of Julian in a long time. In the past three years, although Shiloh had done a good job in reconditioning Julian's body, it had lacked a certain spark.

But today, after the man had encountered this little girl who resembled his wife, it seemed... He had truly come alive again.

Although... Noel didn't know if it would be a good or bad thing for Julian to meet Diana, who had already betrayed him, again.

Regardless of whether it was good or bad, Noel didn't have a say in this matter. All he could do was obey.

Soon, the picture of the child spread everywhere.

When Diana saw the news, she nearly fainted.

She immediately called Simon and asked, "Where's Betty?"

She was in a panic, and her voice was abnormally shrill because of it. "Where's Betty?! I want to talk to her!"

Meanwhile, Simon was already at his wit's end at this moment.

He couldn't believe it. He never expected to get separated from Betty! Even more unexpectedly, shortly after returning to Richburgh without making any plans yet, Betty bumped into Julian of all people!

And now, Julian had taken her away and released this news.

There was no doubt Julian had already figured out that Betty was Diana's daughter. She looked so much like Diana, and their eyes were almost identical.

"Don't worry," he replied.

There was no other way for Simon to get around this. At this point, he had to personally retrieve the child.

"I'll get Betty back safely."

"You must hurry!" Diana said. "A man who takes away a child like that can't be a good person!"

A strange feeling always surged in her heart whenever she heard Julian's name. But that strangeness was too peculiar, and she couldn't pinpoint the exact emotion to place on it.

In the end, she could only let that strange feeling slip away. All the words that spilled from her lips were only those of concern for her daughter.

"How could he put Betty's picture out there for the whole world to see?"

Didn't the man know what the term privacy meant?!

Simon wanted to say that if he dared to do this, it was only because the man naturally had the backing to do so. The current Julian was even stronger than three years ago.

As long as he was willing to protect someone, there would never be a chance for anyone to take advantage of him.

Betty was safe in his hands. Not just safe-right now, she was simply acting like a spoiled princess! She had never enjoyed such good treatment before.

Even when she was with her mother or her brother, she didn't dare to be so unruly. But with this handsome and unfamiliar man, she found that even if she threw all her Barbie dolls on the bed and the floor, no one would scold her and tell her to tidy up and put everything back in its place.

Moreover, when she just mentioned missing her mother, this strange man immediately started pretending to cry with her.

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This man was really strange!

Betty scrutinized him a little longer before feeling certain of her assumption. "You care about me, mister."

She wiped away Julian's tears with her chubby little hands, causing him to widen his eyes in surprise and stare at her.

He actually shed tears for Diana! And in front of the child she had with another man, at that!

Julian felt extremely embarrassed, so he immediately got up and left Betty's room. But the child liked him very much, so she clung to his thigh tightly like a koala.

Julian wanted to kick her away, but held back when he saw her chubby little face.

Betty didn't know anything.

She stared at him with wide, unblinking eyes and asked, "When will my daddy come to pick me up?"

She didn't want to leave with Simon. She wanted to stay here forever. Let this strange man who cried with her be her daddy instead!

However, she wasn't familiar with him yet. Her mother had told her to be polite to unfamiliar people. Being polite meant calling him "Daddy" only after becoming familiar with him.

Betty thought her idea was perfect. Her lips split into a bright grin as she looked at Julian.

However, Julian was stung by her words and thought she was eager to see Simon. So, he simply said, "He won't come to pick you up."

He thought Betty would cry after hearing that. Unexpectedly, she laughed brightly and replied happily, "Okay!"

Julian was speechless at the child's reaction.

It looked like there was nothing special about Simon and Diana's genes. Their being together was a mistake! They actually gave birth to such a silly little fool.

And yet, how could she be so adorable...?

She was so adorable that he wanted to lock her up in a small dark room and keep her away from the world, but he couldn't bring himself to do it.

In the end, the great CEO was reduced to the point of having his hair pulled around as she did his hair.

Noel was shocked to see the scene before him.

"Sir..."

"Hush."

Julian brought a finger to his lips as he looked at Betty, who had fallen asleep from exhaustion. After all, she had been playing with him the entire time. In her small hand, she still held the lipstick she had been applying on his lips when she was determined to turn him into a life-size Barbie doll.

"She just fell asleep."

After saying that, he carefully placed her on the bed and tucked her in. Then, he and Noel quietly walked out.

"What is it?" He asked, his mask of indifference already sliding into place as if everything Noel had just seen was an illusion.

Noel gathered himself and said, "Simon is here."

Upon hearing that, Julian's expression grew even stiffer.

Was the person who disappeared with Diana for three years finally going to appear?

A cold smile formed on his lips, and he replied, "Got it."

When Julian next appeared before Noel, his hair had returned to its normal state, as did the usual cold air around the man that warned others away.

"Hello, dear brother," Simon greeted boldly when the two men finally stood before each other.

"I have never acknowledged you as my brother. I didn't before, and I will never do so in the future!"

He clearly had no interest in Simon.

"Where is she?"

He had publicly displayed pictures of her daughter, and she still dared not come to see him?!

Was she feeling guilty?

Simon fell silent for a moment before saying, "She won't be coming."

"Then don't think about taking her daughter away."

Simon had already reconciled with Kiki before coming here, and now fully understood the latter's previous explanation. He knew Julian was well aware that Diana not only didn't die, but also gave birth to her children.

"Betty's my daughter," Simon said. "Julian, why are you doing this?"

When Julian, sitting across Simon and looking down on the latter, heard those words, he felt as though someone had struck him on the head with something hard.

Simon's daughter...

Simon and Diana's daughter...

Thinking about his foolish actions with the little girl just now, Julian wanted to throw her out right there and then!

And yet, he couldn't.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 759

Despite everything, Julian would still wait for Diana to see him.

He wanted her to see him personally, and for her to plead with him.

No matter what tricks Simon tried to pull, Julian remained silent.

After hours of stalemate, he only had one thing to say, "Tell her to come."

It was clear who Julian was referring to, but it was impossible for Simon to agree to that. However, his disagreement couldn't stop Diana's motherly love for her child.

"Betty is in the hands of a stranger. How can I feel at ease?"

Upon hearing that Simon couldn't bring Betty back, Diana became so anxious that she packed her bags that night and decided to come to Richburgh early.

Simon was afraid that she would really meet Julian, so he said, "He's not exactly a stranger. In fact, he's my brother."

Diana was shocked at the information. "Your brother?"

"Yes," Simon replied. "Actually, he took Betty in as a guest. I didn't bring her back because she seemed to be having a great time there. I was busy with work, so I didn't rush it."

Something felt strange to Diana.

"Why didn't you mention this before?"

She had done some research. Julian Fulcher was the world's richest man!

With that in mind, she finally grasped the source of her strange feelings.

"We have different mothers but the same father," Simon explained.

There was a moment of silence on the other end, which made Simon anxious. He was afraid that talking about these past experiences would trigger Diana's memories from its familiarity.



Just as he was worried and was wondering how to explain or cover up this matter, he heard her sigh and say, “The gap between us is getting bigger.”

She realized she had been reaching up too high by considering marrying him. Simon breathed a sigh of relief, not expecting her to bring up this matter.

Just as he was about to speak, Diana said, “Let’s put the marriage on hold for now.”

Her intuition told her that Simon’s family wouldn’t like her. Why would his brother openly display pictures of her child with such unkind words otherwise?

It was a clear warning to her not to try and climb the social ladder too high.

“Simon,” she said seriously, “I’ll head to Richburgh. Wait for me.”

Before that, she needed to go and bring Betty back. She wanted to pay a formal visit to Simon’s brother. And at the same time, see how his brother felt about their marriage.

If his brother really disagreed... Then she would strive to impress his brother, to let him know that she wanted to marry Simon and not only for the man’s wealth!

She had to put Simon’s family’s mind at ease. This was the only way she could prevent Simon from being put in a tough spot.

Simon thought that after Diana arrived in Richburgh, she would contact him first. He didn’t expect the first contact he received would be from Sean, asking him to pick him up.

“Mommy said she’ll come in a few days,” Sean relayed Diana’s message to Simon just as she had instructed.

The purpose was to completely remove Simon from the equation between her and his family. She didn’t want him to face any more difficulties.

Simon believed what Sean told him and said, “Okay. I’ll take you home first.”

Simon took Sean from the airline staff, and called Diana to let her know he was safe.

At this moment, Diana was standing at the entrance of Collina Villa. Looking at the grand villa in front of her, a myriad of emotions surged through her heart.

Why...did everything here feel so familiar?

Could it be that she and Simon were destined to become a family?

With this belief in mind, Diana pressed the villa's doorbell.

Noel saw Diana on the surveillance camera, and ran as fast as possible toward the villa.

"Sir, the madam is here! She's here!"

"Who are you calling that?!" Julian glared at Noel, but his fingers trembled slightly as he instructed, "Let her in."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 760

No.

Julian needed to go out and meet Diana quickly!

He needed to see what kind of seductive words this carefree woman would say to him!

Hastening his steps, the two soon met on the secluded path of the villa.

At first glance, both of them were a little stunned.

Diana was astonished. 'How could Simon's brother be even more handsome than him?'

This man looked like he had walked out of an ethereal painting! At the first glance, his appearance made her heart tremble, and it started beating wildly in her chest.

She panicked and shoved the feeling away, too afraid to look at the man directly.

Julian, on the other hand, was shocked by Diana's transformation.

It had been three years. He thought she would be restless, plagued by a guilty conscience, or perhaps have sleepless nights.

Even more so, he thought she would be apprehensive and fearful. Yet, he never expected that she would be so calm when seeing him. She even seemed a bit plumper than before.

“It seems you’ve been living well,” Julian said, his words chilly and flat.

Diana thought he was mocking her figure, and felt a bit embarrassed. ‘I initially planned to meet up with Simon after successfully losing weight, but I didn’t expect...’

She didn’t expect to be intercepted halfway by his brother who had popped out of nowhere, resulting in her coming to Richburgh before completing her weight loss journey.

Although she appeared less fat with her choice of clothes and styling, traces of her plumpness were still noticeable.

“Please rest assured, Brother. I know how to live within my means and not be extravagant.”

Brother?

Julian sneered. Did Diana just call him that-exactly the same as what Simon had called him?!

“I don’t have such a brother!”

He had never acknowledged Simon! And he certainly didn’t want Diana to know about it; he didn’t expect that she would find out. Even after knowing, she still referred to him as a brother alongside Simon!

“Don’t be angry.”

The pressure around them became increasingly heavy, which caused Diana to become even more frightened.

She wasn’t easily frightened, but she felt her heart racing increasingly faster after seeing Julian. The usually composed woman now felt like she had done something wrong and awkwardly said, “I won’t call you that.”

After all, they weren't married yet, so there was no rush for such titles. Standing there so stiffly was getting awkward, so Diana quickly placed the gift she was holding in front of Julian and took the opportunity to explain. "Don't worry, I'm with Simon not for his money. I can earn money myself, and I'll contribute to the household expenses with him."

Not for his money?

Earning money together to contribute to the household expenses...?

Was this how Simon treated Diana?

Was he the one who put her up to say these things about earning money and contributing to expenses in front of Julian?

The thought that she not only betrayed him for Simon, but also didn't have a good life and didn't receive Simon's full care, made his expression twist into an uglier sight.

The air around him seemed to drop several degrees. Diana couldn't help but shiver, and timidly raised her eyes to look at the man before her.

For some reason, that strong sense of guilt emerged in her heart again.

She thought she hadn't done well, so she tried even harder and said, "A-And I don't eat much..."

Of course, he knew that!

She had always had a small appetite. When she was pregnant, she was tormented by morning sickness. He had to use all kinds of junk food to coax her into eating a little bit.

Those memories were still vivid in his mind, but...

He was the only one who remembered them.

Diana was in such a pathetic state, as though her entire heart belonged to Simon.

Julian narrowed his eyes. He wished he could pry open her mind right now to see what she was thinking!

“Diana...” he said through gritted teeth. “Is being with him so great?”

So great that even after three years apart, when they reunited, she didn't utter a single word against Simon!

“Of course it's good.”

Diana dared not say anything negative about their relationship in front of Simon's family. Otherwise, their marriage would definitely be even more disapproved of.

After hearing her clear and decisive answer, disbelief filled Julian's eyes.