

## Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 761-770

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 761-It seemed as long as Diana was sincere, she could eventually impress Simon's family.

So what if he was the richest man in the world?

After all, the person she wanted to marry wasn't him.

Why should she feel guilty?

With this in mind, Diana straightened her back and said seriously, "Mr. Fulcher, please agree to let me marry Simon!"

Her words made Julian close to exploding with anger.

He couldn't endure it anymore. He stepped forward and grabbed her chin forcefully. "Diana, are you doing this on purpose?!"

Her skin was delicate, and it quickly turned red from the force he exerted.

The intense pain throbbed painfully, and Diana couldn't bear it anymore. "Mr. Fulcher!"

Her eyes widened, and she frantically slapped his hand. "It hurts!"

Even if he didn't agree to their marriage, he didn't have to get physical with her!

Diana was very upset with Julian's behavior, which showed a lack of boundaries. She didn't have as much respect for Simon's brother anymore.

Julian was hurt by how she looked at him like he was a stranger, and his brain went blank.

Three years.

After three years of separation, she didn't beg for mercy or apologize, cry and express regret, or even explain that it was a misunderstanding. She didn't even...

Hug him.

She didn't say she missed him.

None of that!

She only had her heart set on Simon, trying to get him to agree to their marriage.

It was truly absurd!

"Disgusting." Julian looked at her, his icy expression as sharp as a blade. "Diana, you disgust me!"

She was completely stunned.

In her memory, Simon was a very good person.

She never thought that his brother would be so unreasonable and impolite.

No wonder Simon never mentioned his existence.

"Get out of my way!" Her expression also turned cold. She bent down, retrieved the gift she had brought, and looked coldly at him before saying, "I won't hold it against you for grabbing my chin, and I won't tell Simon to avoid making things difficult for him..."

'But I won't give these gifts to someone like you!'

Before she could finish her sentence, Julian's crimson eyes startled her.

He hissed, "Enough!"

Veins popped on the man's forehead. "Simon, Simon, Simon! I never knew you had already fallen so deeply in love with him!"

He was a fool!

He was still daydreaming.

He still thought she had a valid reason for faking her death.

He still thought that she had no choice but to leave with Simon while carrying their unborn children!

He still thought...

That she would never truly betray him.

Yet time and time again, the facts reminded him that he was the biggest fool!

Diana was completely heartless!

“When did you and Simon start getting involved with each other?”

Even when betrayed, he wanted to know clearly when she had started deceiving him.

“On new year’s eve? When I was away on a business trip?”

Diana found this person completely absurd.

“Simon and I aren’t involved romantically.”

They were close friends, non-blood-related relatives who supported each other.

“Our relationship cannot be defiled with such vile words!”

“Diana!”

Julian couldn’t take it anymore. He couldn’t stand Diana only mentioning Simon, and he couldn’t bear her earnestly recounting her feelings for Simon.

Even worse, everything Kiki said had become an undeniable truth!

A murderous intent leaked into the air, and he was filled with thunderous anger.

Seeing the fear in Diana’s eyes, his cold and imposing demeanor softened momentarily.

But the next second...

His eyes were still bloodshot, and he pulled her forcefully into the living room.

They stumbled along the way; her lower leg was scratched by plants, quickly swelling, but he pretended not to see.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 762-Diana was furious. She never expected that her repeated compromises would only make Julian more ruthless.

"Are you out of your mind?"

She couldn't take it anymore and shook off his hand. She crouched down in pain before examining the wound on her leg, worry quickly filling her eyes.

"Where's my daughter?"

She didn't want to treat Julian taking Betty away without permission as a malicious act. She was waiting for him to accept her as "family" before bringing up her daughter.

That way, it wouldn't hurt his and Simon's relationship. It was something she thought she should consider for Simon's sake. But now, she had strong doubts about this man's character.

She had to take Betty away, right now!

Julian sneered, "Whether or not I'm out of my mind, you should know best, right?"

The complex emotions in his eyes startled Diana. She quickly regained her composure and warned Julian, "I'm Simon's fiancée."

The implied meaning was for Julian to stop making ambiguous remarks.

Julian found it ironic to see how anxious Diana was to distance herself from him.

"Simon hasn't married you in so many years, so I'm sure he's not that sincere."

Only Diana would treat such a man as a treasure, to the point she would even betray him just to be with Simon.

"What's so good about him?"

This had been a question lingering in Julian's heart for three years.

"He's good to me," Diana answered firmly.

Was he not good to her?

Julian almost blurted out this question. But now, it was meaningless to ask these things. The fact that she had the audacity to come before him like this proved that she felt no guilt or remorse whatsoever about what happened in the past.

“Your daughter is in the villa.”

That girl was once the baby he had eagerly anticipated. He had hoped the twins in Diana’s belly would be Aster and Star returning to them. Yet later, Diana left him and went with Simon, so he had no idea about when they were born or what their gender was.

“Is the other one a boy or a girl?”

Diana was taken aback.

Clearly, Diana didn’t expect this cruel and uncouth man to ask such a casual question.

Almost involuntarily, she blurted out, “A boy.”

Fraternal twins?

A tinge of disappointment flashed in Julian’s eyes. He should have realized that if the baby was a girl, the child in Diana’s belly couldn’t possibly be Aster and Star.

Moreover, these fraternal twins had no blood relation to him.

The more they talked about children, the more anxious she became. “Where’s Betty?”

She couldn’t wait another minute. She urgently wanted to see if Betty had suffered the same cruel treatment as she had.

Julian glanced coldly at her before continuing dismissively, “If you want to see her, stay. If you don’t want to see her, then leave.”

Diana was stunned. “Are you saying that if I want to see Betty, I have to stay here? And if I leave, I have to leave her behind?”

Betty was her daughter, yet she couldn't take Betty with her?!

"Yes," Julian replied with a flat look.

Seeing the red and swollen wound on her leg, he felt momentary remorse but quickly concealed it. Diana had done something so unforgivable to him. She deserved all the pain she suffered.

Despite his thoughts, he still told Mrs. Lay bring some ointment. Mrs. Lay had wanted to talk to Diana for a while and took the opportunity to hand her the ointment, but Julian intercepted it.

"Don't move."

He knelt in front of Diana like he used to, squeezing the ointment onto his hand, intending to apply it for her.

In the past, she would have acted spoiled in moments like this. She would have embraced him with a smiling face and called his name in an affectionate manner.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 763-Diana was the only one in this world that could say his name like it was a lovely melody. But now, she jerked back as if she had seen a ghost and forcefully shrunk into herself.

"You're Simon's brother."

It wasn't appropriate for him to apply the ointment personally. Julian sensed her underlying message, and threw the ointment harshly. The white cream spread across the floor, and he trampled over it thoughtlessly.

He leaned in close to her cheek.

There was a wall behind Diana, and she had no more room to retreat. She could only widen her eyes in fear and weakly call out, "Brother..."

The three years of yearning that Julian had accumulated finally crumbled in the face of the word Brother."

She really knew how to practically wrench his heart out and stomped on it, didn't she?!

Julian didn't let this heartless woman see the tears in his eyes. He stood up and left, commanding in an icy tone, "Without my order, no one is allowed to let her leave!"

It was akin to disguised imprisonment!

Diana had no idea how she had offended him. She was about to get up and confront him when she was startled by the view of his back. Why did she find this stranger's back so familiar? She clearly had just met him for the first time.

"Mommy!"

A cute and crisp call interrupted her musings; Diana looked up, and saw Betty. The excitement of seeing her daughter dispelled the doubts in her heart. She stopped thinking and quickly picked up Betty. Seeing that the girl was safe and sound, and even wearing a princess dress made of silk, Diana's anxieties finally subsided.

It seemed Simon's brother wasn't as bad as she had thought. Despite being impolite to her, he was kind to Betty. Betty had a lazy personality, and always wanted to be carried by people.

Now, she was clinging to Diana's neck and showering Diana's face with kisses. Her big, adorable eyes shimmered with golden specks as she kissed Diana.

Nestled in Diana's neck, she sniffled softly and suddenly said, "Mommy, I missed you."

One sentence from Betty made Diana's heart ache.

"I missed you too." Diana touched Betty's little bun and asked, "Why is your hair crooked?" She lifted Betty onto a stool to fix it.

But Betty shook her head and said, "No."

"Why not?"

Betty was always conscious of her appearance. If it had been before, she would have refused to accept even the slightest flaw in her braids.

But this time, she looked at Diana adorably and said, "Mr. Julian did it for Betty!"

Diana was stunned. “Julian?”

That cold and cruel man had done Betty’s hair?

“Mr. Julian...” Betty touched her lips and gave her evaluation. “He’s really good.”

Her chubby little hands danced around as she expressed her excitement. “Betty likes him.”

Diana was shocked. Although Betty had a soft and adorable personality, she didn’t warm up to just anyone. Even with Simon, she only started liking him when she turned two years old.

Now, she claimed to like a man she had just met a few days ago. Maybe it was because Julian was too good-looking. After all, Diana’s heart had also raced when she first saw him.

“I didn’t realize you were a little infatuated, sweetie.” Diana attributed their unusual behavior to their obsession with appearances.

She knelt down and negotiated with Betty, “Mommy won’t touch your braids anymore. Uncle Simon and your brother are waiting for us outside. Should we go?”

Sean was here?

The two little ones hadn’t been separated much, and Betty was overjoyed at the news of her dear brother being close

by. But then, she had a second thought. She hadn’t completed what she had promised her brother yet...

She didn’t know if Simon had other women around him, and she didn’t know if she could still make the man their daddy.

As soon as these thoughts crossed her mind, she became anxious and started crying.

“Sob... I don’t want to go back.” She kicked her little legs on the stool, holding Diana’s hand and acting spoiled. “Betty doesn’t want to go back!”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 764-“Not back to Stirling City,” Diana clarified.



She didn't understand why Betty's emotions were so intense, and explained, "It's Richburgh. We're not going back to Stirling. We've all come to Richburgh, and we won't go back again."

It was precisely because they had all come here that Betty was scared. She didn't want to see her brother yet.

"Here," Betty repeated, "right here."

Although Betty had attended early education classes, her vocabulary was still limited due to spending most of her time with the silent and reserved Sean. Sometimes her speech was incomplete, but Diana understood her meaning.

"Do you want to stay in this villa?"

"Mm!" Betty nodded happily. "Mr. Julian is good!"

She liked being with Mr. Julian. She could tie Barbie doll braids on his head and apply Barbie doll lipstick on his face. Just thinking about these things made Betty shake her head like a tambourine.

She held Diana's hand and chirped, "Mommy, stay! Stay with Betty!"

Her little face had turned red from excitement.

Diana was bewildered by her daughter's excitement. Had she misunderstood Julian earlier? Maybe he didn't mean to imprison her. He was simply saying that Betty didn't want to leave, so she couldn't leave either. But if she left on her own, then she wouldn't be able to see Betty.

It seemed she had misunderstood Julian. After all, he was Simon's brother and couldn't be too bad, right? He was just a bit rough in his actions.

Although she couldn't fully accept it, she could tolerate it for Simon's sake.

Just as she was thinking about it, Mrs. Lay came over to see her. Julian had been so angry that no one dared call her "ma'am".

Even Mrs. Lay changed how she addressed her. "Miss Winnington."

When Diana looked at her for the first time, she felt a sense of familiarity, but it slipped away too quickly, and she couldn't grasp anything.

She calmly looked at Mrs. Lay walking towards her and politely said, "Hello."

Mrs. Lay was taken aback.

She didn't understand why Diana was pretending to be so unfamiliar with her. But with Madam Fulcher gone and Julian still angry at Diana, Mrs. Lay didn't dare to say much.

She only expressed regret in her eyes and said, "Please follow me."

As soon as Diana returned, Julian gave up the master bedroom. After all, the mattress there was the most comfortable.

Mrs. Lay sighed. Julian had always acted this way. No matter how angry or upset he was, he couldn't actually be cruel to Diana.

Mrs. Lay led Diana a few steps and couldn't help but offer some consolation. "Miss, as long as you lower your head to Sir..."

The mistake Diana made three years ago would surely be forgiven. But if she refused to lower her head and continued like this...

Mrs. Lay sighed, almost unable to bear thinking about it anymore. She continued, "He'd be very happy."

As she said this, Mrs. Lay also glanced at Betty. "Besides, Betty is so cute. He'll definitely accept her too."

Diana nodded a couple of times; her face was calm, but her heart was in shock. If she didn't misunderstand, Julian was using the maid to convey that he could accept her and Betty.

It meant he didn't want her to marry Simon, but he wanted her to marry him!

This thought was too absurd. Diana looked at herself carefully in the mirror, and sincerely believed that her curvy figure didn't have that much charm.

What did Julian mean?

Diana held Betty, and her head started to ache from thinking.

"Betty will give Mommy a massage!"

Seeing her furrowing her brows, Betty thought she was in pain, and quickly leaned to her head and comforted her." Pain, pain, go away..."

She cared about her mother very much.

Diana felt like she was going to melt from how adorable her daughter was being.

At the same time, there was one thought that stood out in her mind.

She was truly confused.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 765-Since Diana misunderstood Julian's words when it came to Betty before, wasn't it possible that she misunderstood his servant's words now?

It was impossible for Julian to have any thoughts about her. If it was anything...it could only be her, as Julian's future sister-in-law, overthinking things.

"Sir." Noel was currently standing in Fulcher Inc.'s CEO's office. He looked at Julian and hesitated for a while before saying, "Even if Miss Winnington wants to marry Simon, why did she have to delay it for three years and seek your approval at the villa?"

That was the suspicious part.

Julian had long realized that something was amiss. Diana wasn't that foolish. Even if she wanted to take her daughter back, she wouldn't stubbornly confront him with a matter he despised the most.

"Look into it," Julian ordered, "Find out where she's been and what she has been doing these past three years. Don't let anything slip-even if it's just the vegetables she ate!"

Noel noted his command, and couldn't help but offer an explanation for not finding any news about Diana earlier. "I didn't expect...Miss Winnington to gain weight."

When they had been looking for her before, they had given out Diana's appearance before she gave birth. Thinking

about it, it was understandable why they couldn't find her.

“She gained weight because she gave birth,” Julian said, glaring at Noel. “Are you proud to discuss a woman’s postpregnancy figure?”

Noel was rendered speechless.

Oh, he and his big mouth!

It had been three years, and he sometimes forgot that Julian had always been sensitive about matters concerning Diana.

It was better for Noel to speak less and do more.

Diana still dared not tell Simon that she was in Collina Villa. She just wanted to appease Betty first. She planned to leave together with Betty after that, and only then inform Simon that she had obtained his family’s approval.

Simon would definitely be happy then.

“Mommy,” Betty said. It was obvious that she was a little angry. With a pout on her tiny lips and her braids now even more crooked than before, she put her hands on her hips and said, “Mommy, let’s play a game!”

Diana quickly snapped out of her thoughts and said, “Okay, let’s play.”

As she spoke, the toy in her hand fell to the ground. Betty was quick to move. When she saw Diana about to bend down to pick it up, she acted faster than Diana.

Her small hand quickly reached under the bed and retrieved the child’s modeling clay that had fallen from Diana’s hand. Along with it, she also retrieved a photograph.

The photo had yellowed with a light layer of dust on top. It was apparent someone didn’t intentionally drop it.

Diana was afraid of bacteria, so she quickly took the photo and intended to wipe off the dust. She also thought of giving it to Mrs. Lay when she arrived later.

However, she froze as soon as she picked up a tissue to clean the photo.

The woman in the photo looked so much like her. The only difference was that the woman was slightly thinner than her current self.

But... Why would her photo appear in Julian's house?

What was going on?

Diana clenched her hand so tightly around the photo, her heart beating frantically as she panicked inwardly. She wanted to do something to cover up the confusion, so she grabbed Betty's hand and said, "You're dirty. Mommy will take you to wash up."

When she finished speaking, they were already standing before the bathroom sink.

Betty's eyes widened, and she said, "Mommy, you're so smart!"

"Hmm? What do you mean?"

"You've never been here before, but you found the bathroom so quickly!"

Betty's statement snapped Diana out of her daze. She looked down at her adorable daughter...

A wave of dizziness hit her, and her mind fell into a complete mess.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 766-Right behind Betty was a huge clothes rack with many clothes hanging on it.

With just one glance, Diana was able to tell that she was the one who designed and tailored all these clothes.

The cutting and style were way too familiar.

However, this room was in Julian's home.

The photo and the clothes made Diana's heart pound once more.

She bit her lower lip and quickly washed Betty's hands clean before walking to the bedroom in large strides.

Then, she swiftly pulled open the wardrobe.

There seemed to be even more clothes that she personally designed and tailored, and most of them were women's wear.

They were hung together with some men's suits which probably belonged to Julian.

Yet, these clothes that looked like they were made from her weren't styles that she had done over the past three years.

Did Julian know her before she lost her memories?

Did she know how to design and make clothes before she lost her memories?

In that case, why didn't Simon ever bring that up?

Diana's mind buzzed, and her hands that were gripping onto the wardrobe were trembling.

"Betty." Diana grabbed her daughter in her arms and walked out. Mrs. Lay saw her come out and immediately went up to her, asking if she needed anything. Diana remained silent as she walked out with a cold look.

Mrs. Lay followed closely behind her, unsure of what to do. A few times, she wanted to reach out and grab Diana's arm, but the look in Diana's eyes stopped her from doing so.

Mrs. Lay saw Diana walk further and further away until she was almost out of the entrance of the villa.

Before Mrs. Lay could think of what to do next, Betty started crying. "Boo hoo... I'm scared..."

She had never seen Diana look like this, and her heart had leapt to her throat at this point.

She guessed that Diana wanted to leave the villa, and sobbed even harder. "I don't want to leave! I don't want to leave!"

She wanted to be with Mr. Fulcher!

However, Diana couldn't wait any longer.

No matter how loudly her daughter was yelling, she had to see Simon right now.

She had so much to ask him-about Julian, about the memories she lost...

More importantly, while she was in the villa, Julian said so many strange things to her when she was his sister-in-law. He even bought so many of the clothes that she made.

Everything just made her feel so uncomfortable.

However, she couldn't bring herself to refuse Betty.

Betty's cries were overwhelming, and the girl refused to stop even after her throat went hoarse.

Left with no choice, Diana could only continue leaving Betty where she was.

Julian treated her pretty well anyway.

Betty was happy to hear that.

After leaving the villa while on the way to Simon, Diana still found it unbelievable in hindsight.

How could she just leave Betty all alone with Julian once again?!

Something like this would never happen in the past.

The sense of familiarity she deliberately suppressed the moment she saw Julian surfaced again.

What exactly...

Happened between her and Julian before she lost her memories?

Simon was already freaking out by the time Diana stood before him.

It had been three years.

The day that he had been deathly terrified of was finally here.

Right now, looking at the increasingly skinny and gaunt woman before him and hearing that she had already met Julian, Simon knew that some things were fated to happen and there were some people she was fated to meet.

Thankfully, the person whom Diana currently trusted was him.

Simon denied every single one of Diana's doubts. "You're overthinking things. Julian isn't a pervert, and there was nothing between both of you in the past.

As for the person in the photo...

Although she looks a lot like you, she isn't you.

She's Kayla Winnington, your sister of the same father but different mother."

Simon paused for a moment before going on, "It's just that... The Winningtons didn't treat you well. Your father even abandoned you on purpose at the amusement park when you were three..."

Diana's pupil dilated in shock.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 767-"How could such parents exist in this world?" Diana asked, shocked.

Simon looked at her helplessly and said, "It's possible. And you were 'luck/ enough to meet them. I've never mentioned these to you before because they aren't exactly happy memories."

He sighed. "I'm sorry, I actually knew you before you lost your memories. It's just... Your story of coming to Richburgh in search of your kin was too tragic, so I didn't want to tell you all over again."

Diana trusted Simon's lie-ridden story with all her heart.

"No wonder you gave me the name Diana Winnginton." As it turned out, that was her real name.

That fact alone was enough to convince her that Simon didn't deliberately hide the truth from her.

A pity that her real parents weren't happy with her existence. Simon didn't need to fear that her parents would be looking for her even though she had the same name.

Come to think of it, losing one's memory wasn't necessarily a bad thing. At the very least, one would forget those unhappy memories that weren't worth recollecting.

But...



A flame of hope rekindled in her heart. "Since you knew me before I lost my memories, do you know who the father of the babies is?"

Simon's face changed. The next moment, he shook his head. "I wasn't very close to you before."

That wasn't exactly a lie.

In the past, she didn't give him many opportunities to interact with her.

Diana asked casually, "So why does Julian keep saying those strange things to me?" He would even behave overly- intimately at times.

Diana didn't dare to say the latter statement, for fear it would hurt her relationship with Simon.

However, Simon could guess what was on her mind.

"It's fine. He probably just treats you as your sister, Kayla," Simon continued lying through his teeth to deliberately mislead Diana. "He loves Kayla, but it was a pity that she did something wrong and had to go to jail... Ever since then, my brother has become slightly off and would behave inappropriately each time he sees a woman who bears some sort of resemblance with Kayla."

He smiled apologetically. "That's why I never mentioned it to you."

So, Julian had merely taken Diana as a replacement.

He was a dedicated man, though.

Diana smiled with relief. "Did Kayla and I...share a good relationship?"

The thought of her having a sibling like Betty and Sean had each other made her rather glad.

"Not at all," Simon said without any hesitation. "I told you, you have a very poor relationship with your family. Every single one of them has done something nasty to you."

He continued to persuade her, "You didn't have a very pleasant past, Diana. Don't brood over it anymore."

Each time she tried to recover the memories she had lost, she would always experience terrible headaches.

Forget it.

Diana nodded. "I just never expected myself to have such a terrible relationship with my family."

Even so, she still remained curious.

A new question emerged in her head. "Why did Kayla have to go to jail? Since Julian is so rich and powerful, why didn't he bail her out?"

Diana was still Diana, after all.

She was still logical in thinking through things, and very quickly identified the loophole in Simon's claims.

Panic flashed past his eyes, but he quickly covered it up. "I have no idea what my brother is thinking. Whatever it is, things between him and Kayla are very complicated."

Everyone had a story behind them, especially people who were deep within the circle of wealth.

Diana immediately understood it. "Seems like it really is better I stop mulling over it."

She had her two cuties, friends and was about to have a complete family. Why bother brooding over her unhappy past? "But... Betty is still with Julian. Why don't you bring her back?"

For some reason, ever since Diana found out that Julian might have treated her as a replacement for another woman, she felt as if something was stuck in her throat and making her feel uncomfortable.

It was as if she was really bothered by that notion.

Still, there was no reason for her to feel that way.

Simon already said that she didn't have anything to do with Julian in the past, with the exception of a client and boss relationship.

Julian probably bought all the clothes in the wardrobe for Kayla.

Whatever it was, she subconsciously didn't want to see him again.

However, he surely wouldn't agree to letting Betty go if Simon were to go to the villa.

Diana eventually would have to step forward.

After thinking through their options, Simon suggested for Betty to come back herself.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 768-Unfortunately, none of them could persuade Betty to come back.

They eventually had to make Sean, the one whom Betty feared the most, to step forward.

As long as Sean asked for Betty to come back, she would definitely do so without a moment's delay.

What choice did Betty have? Her brother was cold, distant, cool and aloof.

Of all people, Betty feared him the most.

To everyone's surprise however, this time, even Sean was unable to persuade her to come back.

Each time Betty saw his brother's call on her smart watch, guilt would fill her heart.

She hadn't completed her mission, and there was now a candidate for her new daddy.

She didn't want to see her brother.

Despite that, he kept calling. If she refused to answer his call, would he never talk to her ever again?

The mere thought of it made Betty anxious to the verge of tears.

This time, the sight of Betty on the verge of tears didn't make Julian approach her and coax her.

Instead, his brows furrowed as he asked, "Has your mommy left?"

Betty nodded, and raised her chubby arms as a silent request for Julian to carry her. "Mr. Julian, I'm sad."

He was sad himself.

How could he possibly comfort another?

"Play by yourself first," Julian said emotionlessly. The thought of Diana leaving the villa once again tore a huge, gaping hole in his heart; so deep that it seemed bottomless, and so high it seemed to reach the heavens.

He could only feel the teeth-bitingly cold wind gush through the gaping hole.

"Mr. Fulcher!" Betty ran up to him and grabbed the corner of his shirt, looking up at him with longing.

Her legs were like soft, fluffy layers of bread, giving one the urge to hug her.

But Julian didn't want to see her right now.

Betty looked too much like Diana.

Looking at Betty made him inevitably think of Diana.

That heartless woman didn't even want to stay in the villa for one more day, even for the sake of her own daughter!

How much did she want to be with Simon?

The thought made Julian's heart ache once more.

Ever since his nose started bleeding, he had to take frequent doses of medication despite having recovered pretty well.

Shiloh said that if he wanted to recover fully, he would need at least a year.

Coincidentally, today was the day Kiki was supposed to deliver medicine to him.

He decided not to head out and simply walked past Betty to the couch. Betty's arms were still raised, waiting to be carried and wrap her arms around Julian's neck.

Kiki came very quickly.

She even brought her young daughter in tow.

The girl's hair was in a bowl cut, and she was wearing a gown fit for a princess. She looked to be of around the same age as Betty.

Kiki held her daughter by the hand, and stood stunned the moment she saw Betty.

"Diana's daughter," Julian said monotonously. "She's back."

Kiki had long heard about it from Simon.

She never expected Diana to eventually come back one day despite the latter losing all her memories, and despite all the efforts she and Simon put in to ensure that everything was watertight.

What was even more unbelievable was that Julian...was willing to let Diana's child stay by his side.

Although Julian treated Kiki's daughter Doreen pretty well, he refused to let her stay the night in his villa despite her being the daughter of one of his saviors.

Once, Doreen asked for the children's room Julian had done up and even threw a tantrum over it. However, Julian refused to let her go in and take a look.

Yet the moment Diana's child appeared, Julian let her stay in the room Doreen had been dreaming of!

Kiki didn't feel good about it, and glanced at Betty while deliberately saying, "Is Betty Winnington the one standing at the couch? She looks so much like Diana and nothing like her dad."

She added seemingly jokingly, "Just look, she looks nothing like Simon."

She appeared to say it casually, but Julian took it seriously.

What Julian cared about the most was the truth behind Betty's birth.

He glanced at Doreen. "Come here."

He patted the space on the couch next to him and reached out to carry Doreen, though slightly awkwardly.

The sight of him doing that made Betty pout. She kept holding her arms out as she walked toward Julian. "I want a hug, too."

She was Diana and Simon's daughter.

Just as Simon was the evidence of Julian's father betraying his mother.

Julian turned his face away, refusing to look at Betty. He paused for a moment before placing Doreen on his lap.

Doreen had never been in such close proximity to Julian.

What Kiki often told her flashed past her mind, and she instinctively called out to Julian, "Daddy!"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 769-Julian was stunned, but he didn't correct Doreen.

It was a scene Kiki had imagined for too long.

However, Julian never gave her a chance. It was good that she had Doreen, who was her chance at fulfilling her dream.

Betty, on the other hand, felt hurt.

Or rather, the moment she heard Doreen call Julian "Daddy", her heart broke into many little pieces.

The daddy she had wanted for herself already belonged to someone else.

What was the point of her staying here?

She cried out loud. "Mommy, Mommy! I want Mommy!"

She missed Mommy, her brother, and Simon!

She wanted her mommy right now. “Boo hoo... I want Mommy!”

Beads of tears fell uncontrollably from Betty’s eyes, which were glistening with tears.

Julian suddenly felt his heart aching.

However, he continued suppressing the urge to wrap Betty in his arms and coax her. “Noel, call her mother.”

Since even her child wasn’t enough to make Diana stay and she stubbornly insisted on finding Simon, Julian couldn’t possibly continue being a fool by treating her and Simon’s child so well.

But why...

Why did he feel so terrible seeing Betty cry?

Perhaps because she resembled Diana so much.

He turned his face away, and hugged Doreen even tighter. He even retrieved Betty’s favorite doll and let Doreen play with it.

Doreen had never been treated so well by Julian.

In the past, whenever she came here, Julian would always refuse to talk to her despite her longing to be hugged by Julian and to call him “Daddy”.

Each time, Doreen could only hide behind Kiki, cowering in fear while looking at him.

But this time, everything was different.

She laughed happily, her head bobbing up and down as she hugged the doll tightly in her arms.

The doll’s hair, painstakingly braided by Betty who spent the entire afternoon doing it, became undone.

Betty immediately snatched the doll back, as if she were a protective mama bear. “That’s mine!”

Tears hung from her lashes; she herself looked like a fragile, porcelain doll with her pouty lips and puffy cheeks.

The more Julian looked at Betty, the more he liked her.

He didn't know why he felt this way, but somehow, he couldn't bring himself to dislike Betty from the bottom of his heart.

The more he felt this way, the more he hated himself.

His face darkened with displeasure. "Betty Winnington!"

"Give it back to Doreen!" he said harshly.

"It's mine!" Betty yelled loudly once again. Julian's words made her feel indignant and guilty, but she could do nothing else aside from yelling uncontrollably, "Mine! It's mine!"

Everyone's attention was on Betty. No one saw when Doreen, who was nestled in Julian's arms, made the move.

Swoosh!

Her nails scratched Betty's face as she snatched the doll from Betty, hugging it tightly in her arms.

She yelled even louder than Betty. "It's mine!"

At the next moment, blood trickled down Betty's tender cheeks.

It was obvious how sharp Doreen's nails were and how vicious she was.

Kiki made the first move as she swiftly pulled Doreen out of Julian's lap and scolded the girl loudly. "What are you doing? Even if you really like what Mr. Fulcher gave you, you can't hurt other people!"

What do I always teach you?

How can you be so rude?!"

Her words made Doreen burst out into tears.



The entire villa was filled with the cries of the two children, as deafening as a rally cry on a battlefield.

“Forget it,” Julian said to Kiki. “She didn’t do it on purpose. Just leave it.”

Yet, he decided he would never again welcome Doreen to the villa.

He wouldn’t allow it, even if she followed Kiki to deliver medicine here.

Not to mention giving Doreen gifts and toys.

Diana, who was on the phone, could only hear the words Julian said to Kiki.

Both Betty and Sean were her darlings whom she carried in her womb for ten months and had to go through excruciating pain to give birth to.

She herself couldn’t bear to scold or hit them.

Of course, not to mention hurt them the way Julian did.

Yet when she left Betty alone at Julian’s place, Betty ended up getting hurt!

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 770-Diana couldn’t be more heartbroken than she was right now.

She couldn’t care less about being considerate for Simon as she yelled with all her might on the phone, “Julian Fulcher! What right do you have to be magnanimous on my daughter’s behalf and conclude that Doreen didn’t do it on purpose?!”

Noel put Diana on loudspeaker, and her voice rang in Julian’s ears without any warning.

He had felt remorse over giving Doreen Betty’s favorite toy and causing a conflict between both children.

He also felt remorse over not watching over Doreen and giving her the opportunity to hurt Betty.

However, had never raised children and he was inexperienced.

Ironically, Diana’s yell washed away all remorse he felt.

“You’re the one who left her all alone in this villa,” Julian replied coldly.

In other words, he meant that Diana deserved what happened to Betty.

Diana was so furious, her face flushed red.

Yet, the guilt she felt overpowered the anger in her.

“You’re right.” Her tone suddenly softened. “Tell Betty that

I’ll go and bring her back right away.”

She would never make the same mistake ever again.

She had no reason to believe Julian would treat Betty well, that Simon’s brother of the same father but different mother would treat Betty as family and take care of her. Yet she believed so, and that was the most ridiculous thing she had ever done.

This man was wicked through and through!

Violence was carved on his bones!

By the time Diana rushed to the villa in huff, Kiki had already left with Doreen.

Betty’s heart-wrenching cries resounded in the huge villa.

Diana clenched her fists. She wished she could slap herself, as if doing so would lessen the guilt she felt toward her daughter.

But she remained calm and rational.

Being so emotional would only negatively affect children.

She had to admit her mistake, and apologize to Betty for leaving her here all by herself.

She also had to coax Betty and make the girl happy once more. Before that, she had to compose herself first.

As such, by the time she entered the living room, the anxiety etched on her face had given away to calmness and composure.

However, her feigned composure cracked upon the sight of her daughter.

There was a huge gash on Betty's little face.

The blood wasn't even properly cleaned off, and it provided a stark contrast against Betty's fair skin.

Betty's tears were the final straw that broke the camel's back. Diana said with a trembling voice, "Where's Doreen?"

Where was the girl who hurt her daughter?!

"She left." Julian heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing Diana finally arrive.

It was too difficult taking care of children.

Especially crying children.

He had broken into a cold sweat in just a short period of time.

Diana paid no attention to Julian's current state, as her mind was completely occupied by Betty. Doreen had hurt Betty so badly, yet her mother did not wait for her to come before apologizing to Betty and left just like that.

And now, she couldn't possibly bug Julian to bring them back.

She could only keep that girl's name in mind.

Richburgh wasn't that big, so there would surely be a chance for them to meet again.

Diana wasn't anxious to seek revenge immediately.

She took a deep breath, and hugged Betty tight. She patted her daughter's back and said, "Don't cry, don't cry. Mommy's here."

Betty's throat was hoarse from all the crying.

Diana contemplated crying along with Betty to ease the ache in her heart.

Then she looked furiously at Julian and snarled, "It's been tough on you, Brother."

