

## Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 781-790

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 781

"Come here," Julian said, and handed a set of Ultraman toys to Sean. "Do you like this?"

Sean rolled his eyes, obviously disdainful, as he replied, "That's so lame."

What an attitude!

The more Julian looked, the more he felt that this child resembled him.

Still, Sean and Betty still resembled Diana more.

If it weren't for Julian having seen his own childhood photos, he wouldn't have thought Sean looked like him.

'If only Grandma were here...' he thought wistfully.

If she were still here, she would definitely be able to tell whether this child was truly his flesh and blood. If she were still here, he and Diana wouldn't reach this point.

Luckily, there are medical methods to verify his thoughts.

Julian returned the carefully selected toys and asked Sean, "Then what do you want?"

"That one."

Sean was still brief with his words, pointing to the top shelf of the third row.

"Peppa Pig?"

That didn't seem like Sean's style, but Julian guessed the two children were up to something. Sure enough, as soon as he turned around, Sean quietly pulled Betty back and then rushed frantically out of the supermarket.

"Help! Someone kidnapped us! Help!" Betty screamed at the top of her lungs.

The people around were stunned as they looked at the two siblings.

The supermarket staff were even more panicked-even the manager was alarmed.

“Kids, who kidnapped you?”

Now there was a crowd around them, so Betty regained her confidence. She immediately pointed at Julian, who was holding a Peppa Pig doll in his arms, and exclaimed loudly, “There! He’s the bad guy!”

Julian’s expression darkened when he heard that, but Betty felt she hadn’t said anything wrong.

Anyone who made Mommy sad was a bad guy!

What if Mommy was crying at home right now?

They have to escape from him!

They would never accept him as their dad!

They only wanted Mommy!

The manager was observant and careful, and with just one look, he knew these two kids had come in with Julian. He immediately bowed to Julian and greeted him, “Mr. Fulcher.”

Julian nodded. “Kids don’t know any better. Sorry for causing you trouble.”

‘There’s no need for Mr. Fulcher to apologize to people like us, but he still did it!’the manager thought, flattered.

All the staff members bowed to him in fear, saying in unison, “Mr. Fulcher, you’re too kind.”

Sean and Betty had never seen such a scene before. They never expected the big bad guy to be respected like this.

Betty’s eyes were wide as she hugged the dessert tightly in her arms. She lowered her head sheepishly and took a bite.

After taking a bite, she realized something was wrong.

Wait... She actually ate something given by the bad guy!

Not only that! She was also holding a Barbie doll given by him in her arms!

Sean sighed helplessly at Betty and said, "Just eat."

It meant he had given up resisting.

Julian's attitude made it impossible for them to escape from his clutches.

"Every hour," Sean said as he started giving conditions to Julian, "I want to have a conversation with Mommy."

Perfect.

In fact, Julian also wanted to hear Diana's voice.

It had been three years.

Not to mention seeing her face, just hearing her voice was a luxury.

For the reunion this time, they were always at odds with each other. Diana was as gentle and warm as he remembered only when she was speaking to the two little ones.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 782-

"Sure," Julian agreed.

After spending some time together, Julian realized that he really enjoyed being with the two children. Originally, he planned to take samples from them while they were at the supermarket and then send them back.

But now...

He couldn't bear to.

He decided to spend a bit more time with them.

To prevent Diana from looking for them in the villa, he took them to Fulcher Manor.

Then, he called Vans and asked the latter to come over after work to collect DNA samples for testing.

In the blink of an eye, it was already evening.

With the presence of the two little ones, the dishes cooked in the kitchen became cuter in style. There was pasta, burger, chicken nuggets, and many others. The shapes of certain foods were made into little pigs, rabbits, and adorable lambs.

Betty's mouth watered when she looked at the food, but she was reluctant to take a bite. As for Sean, he ate them like any other ordinary food, his face a tight and cool expression all the way. It was hard to tell what he was thinking, or if he was actually attracted by these cute shapes.

But what could a child be thinking of?

Sean remained calm and composed, and Julian glanced at the boy before saying, "Eat slowly."

Sean shoved the food in his mouth meticulously, as if he hadn't eaten for a long time.

Julian couldn't stand it anymore and said, "There will be more delicious food later."

The small kitchen wasn't used to preparing children's food, so it took some time to serve the dishes.

Taking advantage of this gap, Betty suggested, "I want to call Mommy."

She wanted to show Mommy how cute these little pastries and nuggets were!

Ever since they started calling her every hour, Diana had been waiting by her phone.

But this time, it wasn't just a phone call.

It was a video call.

"Sweetie." Diana's voice softened subconsciously when she spoke to her children, her tone becoming sweet and gentle.

It reminded Julian of how she used to cuddle up to him and act cute with him.

Julian narrowed his eyes as he stared at the woman in the video. Even his usually stern eyes softened a bit.

Sean watched all of this silently.

The whole manor was filled with Betty's sweet voice as she exclaimed, "Mommy!"

She pointed the camera at the various shapes of nuggets and pastries on the table as she said, "Look! There's a little rabbit, a chubby piggy, and...and..."

Betty wiped her mouth in excitement and struggled to remember the word before finally finishing, "...and little lambs!"

"So cute." Diana imitated the sound of a sheep a few times into the camera, making Betty burst into laughter.

Then, Diana put the fuzzy bunny headband from home on her own head and said, "Sweetie, Mommy is also a little rabbit!"

Betty laughed even louder at that. When she laughed, the gap between her two front teeth widened, complementing her wide eyes, making her look incredibly cute.

Diana's heart melted at the sight.

She momentarily forgot to take off the bunny headband from her head. It was at this moment that Julian leaned in.

Suddenly, his rugged features became bigger on the screen.

"Diana."

His gaze fixed on her, and he pushed Betty out of the frame.

Diana felt irritated, her eyes filled with disdain. 'Julian, move your face aside. I want to see my daughter!'

The smile faded from Julian's eyes, and he simply took the phone completely from Betty's hands.

This way, not only Betty, but even the room layout was out of her sight. His stern features filled the screen, and he looked like a devil.

He had snatched her child away from her, and now, he was being cold and defiant towards her.

Diana's already burning heart became even more furious. Her petite face turned red, matching the bunny headband on her head. Somehow, this gave her a unique charm.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 783

"The way you look now..." Julian asked, "Have you shown Simon? Is he there with you? Why don't I see any men's belongings in your house? Don't you let him touch you?"

"Julian!" Diana hissed-she knew that even if he was good to the children, it was only temporary.

Ultimately, he didn't have any sincere intentions.

First, there was the incident with Doreen. Now, he spoke without restraint in front of the children.

Julian hummed in response, as if he hadn't heard the underlying anger in her voice. "Answer me first."

He then realized it wasn't appropriate to say these things in front of the children, so he obediently moved farther away from the dining room.

Betty watched as the phone was snatched away-she had now lost the chance to talk with her mother.

Betty pouted. "Sean..."

Sean didn't say anything, but his eyebrows furrowed. He raised his chin slightly to Betty and said, "Eat."

Besides the nuggets, there were assorted seafood dishes on the table. The crabs had been carefully selected for their meat. Some were placed on small plates, while others were made into soup-filled meatballs. There was no need to poke them with a fork. Just a gentle shake of the small dish

would cause the plump meatballs to sway.

With one bite, their mouths were filled with the freshness of seafood and crab roe. Placed in the center of the table were golden silk balls and imported Italian fresh milk pudding, which was already sufficient to satisfy one's hunger. If there were any more food than that, Diana would have said it was wasteful.

"But..." Betty whimpered, "Mommy..."

She hadn't even had a chance to say a few words to Diana yet before that bad guy had taken the phone from her.

"There will be another time," Sean reminded, "let's finish eating first."

When Diana wasn't around, the next person Betty obeyed was her brother. She quickly picked up her utensils to stab a meatball. With a swift motion, she bit into it.

"So tasty!"

Although she had eaten meatballs many times before, never had she tasted ones this delicious! All the other dishes were delicious too. The little animal-shaped nuggets were also delicious!

Betty focused on eating, quickly forgetting about Julian taking the phone away.

However, Sean couldn't forget.

Julian not only bullied Diana, but he also took Betty and Sean away on purpose and didn't let them meet, which saddened Diana.

Julian also bullied his sister and snatched the phone. After finishing his meal, Sean sat on the stool, waiting for Betty to finish eating. His dark eyes were fixated on Julian.

Diana was getting furious with Julian. She always felt like this man was constantly seizing the opportunity to insult her.

"Do you really disregard the bond between you and Simon as brothers?"

"I already said we're not brothers."

Not to mention Simon's origins, just looking at how he took Diana away from Richburgh, Julian would never forgive him for the rest of her life!

His tone was too cold.

Diana was dumbfounded-she never expected Julian to be so resolute time and time again.

"Then why did you take Betty back home when you met her at the airport?"

Wasn't it to test and meet her as his sister-in-law?

"Because she looks like you."

Diana instantly understood. Betty looked like her, and she looked like Kayla. Julian's ultimate goal was still Kayla.

Thinking about Doreen and her mother, and even Simon, who Julian refused to admit as his own brother, Diana's impression of Julian worsened.

After holding it in for a while, she couldn't help but curse," You're such a heartless and ungrateful man!"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 784

Was Diana cursing Julian just because he refused to admit that Simon was his brother?

How unabashedly partial!

Was she acting so unrestrained because he hadn't gotten angry?

Julian's patience had reached its end. His black eyes were as cold as ice as he gazed at her.

"Diana, answer my question!"

Diana remained silent.

It seems she had decided not to speak.

Julian stared at her. "Feeling guilty?"



Diana didn't understand. "Guilty about what?"

The kind of question he asked didn't even warrant a response from her.

She had no obligation to answer him!

"If you insist on an answer, then send the two little ones to me now," Diana said after thinking for a moment.

"That's impossible."

He had already decided. Once he confirmed their identities, he wouldn't let them return to Diana to have any contact with Simon.

"They won't go back in the future."

Upon hearing this, Diana's expression instantly changed.

What did Julian mean by that?!

Hadn't he taken the children away just to play, like his assistant had told her?

Initially, she hadn't believed the man. But later, the children looked and sounded fine, so she believed him.

However, Julian was currently implying that he didn't want to give the children back to her anymore. By the time she looked up, Julian had already ended the video call.

She tried calling back, but no one answered.

Julian held the phone. He looked at the unfamiliar number on it, lost in thought.

Three years had passed, and even her number had changed.

If he hadn't taken Betty's phone, he wouldn't have known about this.

Diana had truly cut off cleanly from the past!

The thought made Julian even angrier, and he simply turned off the phone. Diana tried various methods on her end, but she couldn't contact the two children anymore.

In that instant, her blood pressure surged and she nearly passed out. Luckily, she still had the strength to deal with this. Immediately, she rushed out of the room like a madwoman.

Noel, at this moment, was still blocking the doorway like a wall.

“Don’t worry, the children will be fine,” he tried to persuade her. “Just wait a little bit. They’ll be back.”

They were all liars! Liars!

She shouldn’t have believed him! She shouldn’t have given up chasing Julian’s car!

But now, Julian had taken the children, and Noel was still blocking her door.

Diana fell to her knees, kneeling straight down before Noel.

“Please,” she said through gritted teeth, her eyes bloodshot and frightening, “Let me go find them!”

She couldn’t just give up her children. She couldn’t possibly stand idly by and do nothing!

On the contrary... If her babies needed her, she would risk her life! It was a pledge that had been swirling in her heart like a mantra since the day she gave birth to them.

Noel was frightened, and couldn’t bear to see Diana kneeling before him.

Even worse, he couldn’t bear her request.

While trying to contact Julian, he pulled Diana. “Please get up first.”

Alas, Julian didn’t have time to answer the phone right now. The two little ones were pestering him at the moment. He

didn’t even have time to take a sip of water.

Betty and Sean had finished eating, but neither of them had touched the last dessert that had been served. Betty even earnestly lectured Julian about making too much food in the kitchen, and shook her head as she spoke.

'Everything in a plate of food is hard work! There's a lot of eff...effo...'

She scratched her head and couldn't help sticking out her tongue, looking at Sean with a mix of embarrassment and anger when she couldn't form the words.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 785

Whether it was classes in pre-kindergarten, listening to Diana telling him stories, or anything else, Sean knew that he always improved faster than Betty. He also considered more things compared to his sister.

In fact, he could memorize a lot of words and their pronunciation after just looking and saying it once.

In contrast, Betty needed to repeat it many times before she could. It was the same for the other children in Sean's class.

When playing games with them, they were also not as quick as him.

Initially, it was fun when he was always ahead. Gradually, it became boring.

As time passed, he became reluctant to speak.

"If you have a high IQ, perhaps you'll reach my level one day, " Julian said. 'I can get you into Oracle Club. It's a group where highly intelligent people gather, and you'll have plenty of company at the same level as you."

Sean was startled. "Are you also in this club?"

"Of course," Julian replied. "They're all the same you, always a little ahead of others."

Sean lowered his head, looking thoughtful.

Just when Julian thought the boy was about to agree, Sean looked upward and studied Julian intently.

And then, the conversation took a different turn.

"You... Tell me a story."

Julian was startled. "...What kind of story?"

Sean rolled his eyes-he had almost fallen for Julian's words. He thought the man would really have information on some high IQ club where intelligent people gathered.

It seemed that was just a lie.

A person who didn't even know that children needed bedtime stories actually tried to convince Sean that he was intelligent?

"Idiot."

Being called an idiot by a two-year-old kid and not getting an answer to his question, there was nothing Julian could do but repeat his question. "What story would you like to hear?"

What an idiot!

Sean emphasized impatiently, "A bedtime story!"

From the little boy's tone, Julian could feel his dislike toward him increase. However, there weren't any storybooks in the manor, and it was too late for Julian to send someone out to buy some.

After thinking for a long time, he finally asked, "Is it okay if I read from my phone to you?"

This made Sean question Julian's intelligence once again."

You can't even memorize something like that?"

Diana could recite many bedtime stories off of her head, yet...

Julian claimed to be intelligent when he couldn't do the same?

For the first time, Julian felt guilt creep up within him. He couldn't even look Sean in the eye.

After stammering for a while, Julian finally nodded.

The disdain in Sean's eyes grew. "Whatever."

As long as Sean got his bedtime story, he didn't care how Julian did it.

“Well, let’s hear the story of Jack and the beanstalk,” Julian said as he casually tapped on the top-ranked story from a bedtime story app that he had quickly downloaded as he walked Sean to the bedroom.

The bedroom was decorated according to the children’s room in Collina Villa. Back when Diana had been pregnant, Julian had been preparing it.

But...

Three years passed before it was used.

Julian shoved away the feeling of loss in his chest before handing Betty over to Mrs. Lay, who he had called here temporarily from the villa.

If it wasn’t Mrs. Lay who took care of Betty, he wouldn’t feel at ease.

Sean’s room was painted in a light blue color. The walls were filled with cartoon animations, while the ceiling had a vast universe on it. On the table, there were globes, Transformers, Lego, Ultraman, Peppa Pig, and many other toys.

There was even a slide and a tent in the corner of the room.

It was easily twice the size of the room Sean used to live in.

There were also a lot of other things in it.

It would be great if Diana could also see this room. Sean was sure she would definitely love it.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 786

Sean naturally wouldn’t lecture Julian the way Betty attempted to do. In his opinion, it was a bit silly. Only Betty could do that. So, he wrote down the words on a piece of paper instead.

But Betty couldn’t read, and she couldn’t pronounce the words Sean had written for her.

Julian immediately understood. Betty could only speak, not read. He couldn’t help but find it amusing.

Betty immediately puffed up her chubby cheeks, looking like an adorable angry chick.

Julian had no experience in soothing children. Nervous, he hurriedly handed her everything within reach.

However, Betty didn't even look at them. She pouted and said sadly, "I miss Mommy again..."

Her words meant she wanted a video call with Diana.

Julian was still upset with Diana, so he naturally disagreed." It's not yet time for the next video chat. I'll take you upstairs for a bath first.1'

Betty didn't want to go, but Sean moved. So, she followed her brother upstairs.

Fulcher Manor had a wooden structure, and when they stepped on the stairs, it made creaking sounds. Betty's attention was easily diverted, and she treated the stairs as a new toy. She went up and down, clearly having a great time playing.

Meanwhile, Sean stood in the middle of the stairs like a wooden log, as if guarding against Betty suddenly falling down.

"You're afraid she might fall, so you're using yourself to cushion her, just in case?"

Sean didn't even blink and answered, "Yeah."

This kid... He really cares about his sister.

Seeing the harmony between the siblings, Julian was also pleased. He didn't have siblings when he was young. When he grew up and found out he had a younger brother, it was simply evidence of his father's affair.

Because of that, he couldn't rejoice in having a sibling.

Now, he loved seeing the interactions between Sean and Betty.

"Go ahead and play," he said, looking at Betty.

Without scolding Sean for his whimsical idea of using his own body as a buffer in case Betty fell, Julian stood on a step behind Sean.

“You hold onto your sister, and I’ll hold onto you,” Julian said. Then, he placed his strong arms on Sean’s back.

Sean immediately felt like he had something to rely on—it was a feeling he had never experienced when he was with Diana. He felt as if there was a mountain behind him, and nothing would go wrong even if it were to fall.

But this man...he liked to bully Diana.

Sean pursed his lips tightly and remained silent. Julian didn’t say much, either. The two silently watched Betty as she went up and down the stairs. They continued like this for half an hour until she was covered in sweat from playing so much. Only then was she willing to continue upstairs to take a bath.

“Stinky,” she said, holding up her own clothes to Sean.

Sean gave her a rare smile and said, “Not stinky.”

Betty liked it when people praised her for smelling good. If someone said she smelled bad, she would cry.

This was another form of tenderness Sean showed her as her older brother. Julian observed everything, and couldn’t stop himself from touching Sean’s head gently to express his fondness for the boy’s actions.

However, Sean suddenly straightened up rigidly, glaring at Julian like an angered little lion cub.

They stared at each other in the narrow hallway, as if in a showdown.

Just as Julian thought he should speak up, Sean suddenly said, “You’re not allowed to bathe my sister.”

Julian then realized Sean was guarding her like a grown man. At such a young age, he already had a lot on his mind.

Julian couldn’t help but ask, “What’s your IQ? Have you been tested?”

Sean shook his head. Diana had once mentioned taking him for a test, but he didn't think it was necessary. He thought playing with toys at home would be a better way to utilize his time than taking a test.

Besides, even without a test, Sean knew he was slightly different from other kids.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 787

Thinking about Diana, Sean couldn't help but feel his mood drop again.

How could Julian snatch him and Betty away from their mother? How could the man forbid Diana from coming after them? How could Julian stop Betty from having a video call with Diana?

Continuous questions piled up in Sean's mind, and he committed everything he had seen to memory.

When Sean thought about how Diana was alone at home while he and Betty were living in such a nice house, an overwhelming sense of sadness surged in him.

His heart ached for his mother.

After showering, he wore his new robe and lay on the bed. After listening to Julian read a few lines of the story, Sean said, "That's not right."

"Which part?" Julian was confused. He was reading from his phone word-for-word.

There was no way it could be wrong.

"Your voice is wrong," Sean said disgruntledly. "There's more than one person in this story."

He meant that Julian should change his voice to play different characters when he told the story.

Wasn't that an easy feat?

When reading out an old man's part, Julian pitched his voice lower to sound older.



Sean calmly said, "You're not a grandpa."

Julian was speechless from the critic. He made his voice hoarser and tried a few more words before asking, "How was that?"

Though Sean's brows were furrowed, he stopped commenting.

Julian couldn't help but sigh in relief before continuing the story. But when he reached the part where the character was a teenager, Sean commented again, "You don't sound like a big brother."

Sean meant that Julian didn't sound childlike enough. He didn't sound as young as the boy in the story.

Julian was practically drenched in cold sweat now. It was just a bedtime story! Why was the child so demanding?

Julian was the dignified CEO of Fulcher Inc., and he had done many things throughout his life. How could he be overwhelmed by a bedtime story?

It was only natural that dissatisfaction crept up in him as he asked, "Does your mommy act out every single character when telling you a bedtime story?"

Sean raised an eyebrow but remained silent. He simply continued staring at Julian without a word.

Time ticked by slowly, but Sean didn't close his eyes to sleep. He was staring at Julian unblinkingly.

It was almost ten at night, and sleeping late wasn't good for children's brain development.

Finally, Julian lost the battle of stares and said, "I got it. Your mommy is the best."

With that, Sean finally averted his eyes, shifted to find a comfortable position, and settled down in bed.

On the other hand, Julian picked up his phone. He cleared his throat and tried his best to perfectly mimic the characters' voices in the story.

After going through a few stories, the last story they were on was Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs, which Sean had requested.

Not only did Julian need to imitate a female's voice, but he also needed to sound like a princess.

At the same time, he needed to come up with seven different voices for the seven dwarfs.

By the time he reached the end of the story, Julian could feel how sore his throat was. There was even a moment when the man wanted to ask Sean if he had deliberately picked this story to make Julian suffer.

Otherwise, why would a boy like this story so much?

But when he looked down, Sean was already fast asleep.

Sean's long eyelashes fluttered as he slept, and Julian's frustration disappeared at the adorable sight.

So, this was what it felt like to gaze upon one's own child — his whole life seemed to have been enriched by this small presence.

Never mind.

With a little girl in the house, Diana must have accommodated Betty a little more when she told bedtime stories. If Sean was used to listening to it, it wasn't surprising that he could only fall asleep after hearing one.

After all, Sean was just a little boy. Julian doubted he would have such thoughts of doing things to punish Julian.

Even when Julian had spoken to Sean about Oracle Club and offered the resources to him, Sean was completely oblivious. The boy even rated how smart Julian was based on whether he could memorize bedtime stories.

He was definitely mindful and smart, but there was a limit to how much he could do at this moment because of his young age.

Julian stared at Sean a little longer before pulling the comforter slightly higher. He made sure the windows in the room were closed, turned off the lights, and left a nightlight on for Sean.

When he was about to exit the room, his phone lit up with a call from Vans.

Vans was here.

## Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 788

Julian was afraid the noise might disturb Sean, so he quickly answered the call and spoke softly, "I'm fine. I just had to tell Sean a few bedtime stories before he slept, so my throat is sore."

Vans was surprised. "Bedtime stories?"

Did bedtime stories cause one to have a sore throat?

"Those kids are torturers, huh?"

Julian was upset when he heard Vans's words. After all, he had always been a protective man.

"I wanted to let Betty torment me, but Sean didn't let it happen. He said Betty was a girl, and he was vehemently guarded against me when it was bathtime."

"They're kinda young to be gender-conscious, aren't they?" Vans mused, somewhat impressed with the two children.

"Of course not," Julian said. "Did you forget who their parents are?"

Vans didn't sound like he was inclined to forgive Diana anytime soon, even though he had been friends with her.

Three years ago, Diana left without a word. She didn't tell anyone-not even Nina-that she was back.

Even Nina was angry at Diana, and refused to meet her.

But Julian, that jerk! Not only had he rushed to see Diana, but he even brought home the two children!

Vans couldn't hide the disappointment he felt toward Diana. "Julian, have you ever thought that the two kids might not be yours?"

In fact, Julian once did.

But Sean looked so much like him as a child.

It was only later in life that once Julian grew up and matured that the boyish features gradually faded, and he became what he looked like now.

Vans understood his friend. "That's why you took them away. You wanted to get DNA samples and confirmation."

Also, Julian could use this test to check if Diana had betrayed him or not.

"Come on in," Julian said, not responding to Vans's statement, which implied his agreement. "They're asleep, and I've already got their hair for the test."

He and Vans were so lost in their conversation that Julian missed the small movements behind him.

It was Sean who had gotten out of bed.

He hadn't fallen asleep.

Diana wasn't by his side, and Sean didn't know if she was crying alone or if she had eaten properly while away from them.

With those thoughts in mind, how could Sean sleep?

Earlier, when he had asked Julian to tell him bedtime stories, it was also revenge on him for Diana and for taking Betty's phone away.

Unexpectedly, it gave him a chance to hear Julian's conversation on the phone.

When he heard Julian talking about the DNA test, Sean got out of bed on his bare feet, not bothering with his socks.

Betty mentioned that Julian had his own children.

But now, the man wanted Sean and Betty to be his?

Diana had said she would come for them, but Julian didn't allow it and even hung up the call on her.

Was he and Betty never going to see their mother again?

When Sean thought of this, tears welled up in his usually indifferent eyes. With reddened eyes, he peeked into the bag Julian had left.

The hair from his sister and him that Julian mentioned should be inside there, right?

No matter who their real father was, Sean couldn't allow a bad guy like Julian to be their daddy!

Not even if there was a one in a million chance that it was true!

Sean had already decided that Simon was going to be their father, and was simply waiting for Diana and Simon to get married.

Holding back his tears, he slid on a cold look and quickly walked down the hallway.

"Hello," he said as he rubbed his eyes, looking at the maid who was cleaning the place. "I'm thirsty."

He looked adorable.

Julian had personally brought back the child and taken good care of him. Not only that, the boy was looking at her with a cute, handsome, and confused face-it was impossible the maid wouldn't be mesmerized by him.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 789

"Wait here," the maid said as she hurriedly put away her cleaning tools. She was about to sprint downstairs to fetch the water, but Sean stopped her.

"Carry," he said.

He wanted the maid to carry him downstairs with her.

The maid was flattered. She hurriedly washed her hands and picked up Sean before carefully bringing him downstairs.

With that, Sean took advantage of his time to pull the maid's hair that was stuck to her clothes. Afraid he would be discovered for his ulterior motives, Sean took a few sips of water. When he returned to his room, he immediately switched the hair Julian had left in the bag in his room.

After that, he climbed into the crib again.

Only then did he sleep peacefully.

When Julian came in, Sean was already deep in sleep.

“Is that the kid?” Vans said, wanting to look at the child. However, he was waved away.

“He’s asleep. Get out.”

Vans couldn’t help but taunt Julian as he looked at the child. “What if he’s not yours?”

Julian had a good idea about it, so he retorted, “How is that possible? I have a strong hunch that they are.”

Sean and Betty were definitely his.

Essentially, he simply didn’t want to believe that Diana would betray their relationship.

Vans’s smile faded.

Nina was probably thinking the same as Julian when it came to this.

In the end, everything needed to be concluded. They also needed to wait for the DNA report results. More than anyone else, Vans would also like to see that Julian got what he wanted.

At least this way, Vans wouldn’t need to see Julian, who acted like a walking dead before Diana reappeared in his life.

After Vans left, Julian called Noel.

“Did you call because Diana wanted to talk to the kid?” That was why Julian assumed Noel had called repeatedly, but he had no intention of letting Diana get her way and hadn’t rushed to return the call because of that. “Tell her they’re already asleep and wait for tomorrow if she wants to talk to them.”

“Sir!” Noel couldn’t cut in until now. “Please stop! Madam has gone to the villa!”

Noel sounded upset as he continued, “I’ve been unable to reach you. Madam, she...she knelt on the ground!”

Diana had knelt?!

A wave of vicious dizziness washed through Julian’s mind.”

Why did she kneel to you?"

Noel quickly told Julian what happened. "Ms. Winnington said you wouldn't return her children, so she would go and take them home herself."

Julian had mentioned something like that, but he had intended to wait for the DNA test results to come out before getting Diana to stay with them at the villa.

The children wouldn't need to go anywhere, much less have the chance to see Simon, who annoyed him.

But now, Noel said that Diana had dropped to her knees because of it.

She even ran out of the neighborhood barefooted.

Julian's hands shook slightly. "Where is she?"

"I'm following her," Noel replied helplessly. "She doesn't trust me anymore and insists on looking for you at the villa."

"Keep an eye on her," Julian said. Then, he took a deep breath.

He never imagined that such a casual remark would drive Diana to such a state.

So, there wasn't a single shred of trust left in her toward him. She thought he would hurt Sean and Betty, and even forbid her from seeing her children for the rest of her life.

Was it guilt?

If it wasn't, how could things have gotten to this point?

Julian suddenly lost confidence in the results of the DNA test.

There was even a moment when he considered asking Vans to bring back the sample.

On second thought, things needed closure.

It would be better to wait patiently.

When the results were out, he would be able to talk to Diana peacefully.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 790

At the same moment, Diana arrived.

Not a single light was turned on in the villa. Where she stood outside the door, it was dark everywhere she looked.

It was clear there was no one in the villa.

She turned to Noel, who had been following her, with desperation in her eyes, "Where are they?!"

"They're at the Fulcher Manor," Noel said helplessly. "I've told you many times that no one's here, but you didn't believe me."

Diana really didn't believe him. She didn't trust anyone at Julian's side.

Even Simon. The man wasn't on good terms with Julian, but she didn't trust him as much as she used to anymore.

She needed to find her children. She needed to rely on her own power to bring them back, and never be separated from them again!

"Give me your phone," Diana said, a chilling look on her face.

The look she gave Noel said that she didn't trust any single one of them devious and cunning people.

Noel had already informed Julian of the situation, so there was no need to disobey Diana's orders now.

Due to the incident involving his father, Noel had always felt guilty toward Diana from the bottom of his heart.

So, he obediently handed his phone over.

Diana quickly pulled up the phone menu and dialed Julian's number.

She wanted to ask where he was now, personally!

She listened to the dial tone for a long time, but no one answered.



Instead, there was a shrill honking sound in the distance.

Then, the car's high beams shone brightly into Diana's eyes.

She could see nothing but white before her, and she covered her eyes without much thought.

By the time her eyes readjusted to the darkness, Julian had already exited the car.

His tall figure approached her, the light shining behind him. Diana recognized him and shot off toward the car. She pulled open the door and peeked inside, but there was no sign of Sean or Betty.

"Where are the kids?"

"They're asleep." Julian had come over because he wanted to bring Diana back with him. "If you're really that anxious, you can come over with me to check."

Diana didn't want to.

Julian was the wealthiest man, and Richburgh was his turf.

From the time Julian had taken the children and the only response she had gotten from the police was silence, Diana understood that this man was more powerful than she thought.

If she went with him, there was no telling what would happen to her after.

"I want the kids back," Diana demanded. "We have our own home."

Why would they need to go to Julian's residence?

"They're at the Fulcher Manor," Julian replied, trying hard to maintain his patience. He tried to calm Diana down by mentioning the old manor.

There were plenty of fond memories between her and Madam Fulcher there, after all.

Diana had been gone for a long time, so she definitely would want to go back for a visit.

He would give her this chance now.

“I don’t care if it’s an old or new manor!” Diana said, biting the bullet. “I want my children back!”

She was about to have a breakdown. “Why do you insist on making things difficult for me and my babies?!”

“Do you think I’m making things difficult for you by taking you to the old manor?”

“What other reason would there be?”

Julian was an unfamiliar man to her. He was a stranger and could have his pick of children and women because of how rich he was, but he had taken her children, and now, he wanted to take her too.

Was it because she looked like someone who would meddle in someone else’s relationship?

Julian’s face was filled with disbelief. He never expected that the forgiveness and justification for her actions that he had made up for her were totally worthless to her!

That she could even look at him with such unfamiliarity in her eyes and say that all he had done was with the intention to trouble her!

When had she become such a stranger?

When she saw that he stayed silent, Diana looked sorely tempted to approach him and give him a beating.

However, Julian had taken her children. Even if she was crazy, and even if she didn’t care about her life, she didn’t dare step on his toes right now.

She had to keep her children safe.

The only person she could hurt here was herself.