

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 791-800

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 791

Diana took a deep breath, and jumped onto Julian's car.

It was a sports car.

She didn't know how to operate it.

As soon as she got in, she accidentally stepped on the accelerator, and the car zoomed past Julian like an arrow.

"Diana!" Julian waved his hands vigorously, running towards her as fast as he could, shouting, "Stop! The brakes! Step on the brakes!"

The car was going too fast.

She could hardly see his figure anymore.

She was terrified.

Her hands fumbled on the controls haphazardly, but the car accelerated even faster.

It even made a buzzing sound, and the windshield wipers wildly swished back and forth, almost shaking the front and rear glass.

Maybe she had accidentally touched something, which caused the car to malfunction.

At first, she planned to threaten him with her life.

In spite of that, threats were just words. She hadn't intended to be so foolish as to risk her own life by driving recklessly!

She would never forget the day she gave birth to her babies.

In addition to being her own person, she was also a mother.

Her children were still in the hands of this strange and unfamiliar man. How could she let herself die here?

As the thoughts raced her mind, the car was still speeding forward uncontrollably.

The headlights were now on.

There were vehicles ahead. People honked sharply to remind her to turn off the high beams, but Diana didn't know how to operate the car. The more she tried, the more chaotic things became.

The car was weaving through traffic like a twisted snake, and she couldn't find a chance to turn around and go back to Collina Villa on the wide road.

The further she went into the city, the more crowded it became.

If she continued like this, she would definitely have an accident.

Some people were now rolling down their car windows and cursing at her.

Diana wanted to stop, but she couldn't.

The sudden turn of events had completely paralyzed her feet. They were stuck on the accelerator, unable to move.

She knew her current actions were foolish, but her brain wasn't functioning properly in such a life-or-death situation.

Every part of her body seemed frozen, and she only saw blankness ahead of her.

She was probably the first person to be stupid enough to kill herself by accident.

Why did she have to touch this car?

She wasn't capable enough to threaten Julian in the first place.

She felt sorry for her precious babies.

If only she could see them one last time before she died...

That would be so nice.

But it was impossible.

They were still asleep.

That was for the best.

They wouldn't see her tragic death in this speeding car.

It wouldn't scare them.

The neon lights ahead were becoming increasingly numerous.

Even in the late night, this city was packed with pedestrians and vehicles.

All the scenes flashed before her eyes like a video.

There was a moment when these scenes seemed to overlap with something, but the image in her mind was fleeting, and she couldn't grasp anything.

And at that moment, the navigation system blared sharply, "Attention! You are over the speed limit. Please stop in a timely manner. Attention! The road ahead is congested. Please stop in a timely manner. Please stop in a timely manner!"

She couldn't stop.

She wished she could.

If she could stop, she would definitely slam on the brakes.

No one loved their precious babies more than she did.

Especially when it came to this kind of permanent separation.

But right now, even if there were police cars chasing behind and so many vehicles blocking the road ahead of her...

She...

Couldn't stop.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 792

Diana was an amnesiac.

Before she died, she could only recall the most vivid moments in the past three years.

She still remembered how her whole body had been stripped naked while giving birth. At first, she was embarrassed when facing so many doctors in her state of undress. Later, when they covered her body with a green surgical gown, her mind miraculously calmed down.

By then, she was already experiencing contractions. Lying on the operating table, she grimaced in pain.

She asked the doctor if a cesarean section would be more painful than contractions. The anesthesiologist smiled and remained silent.

Only after inserting a long needle into her back did he reply, "No, you will fall asleep quickly."

Sure enough, she quickly fell into a deep, unconscious sleep.

The pain disappeared.

Someone pricked her shoulder with a needle and asked if she could feel it.

She shook her head weakly. "No."

"Doctor, I feel so sleepy."

"If you want to sleep, then sleep."

The anesthesiologist put away the needle, placed an oxygen mask on her, and told Diana gently, "Your husband is waiting outside."

She didn't have a husband.

She didn't have memories, either.

The person standing outside was the one who had been by her side since her amnesia. They were good friends. He was also the person she trusted the most at the time.

But they weren't a married couple, and Simon wasn't the father of her children.

She wanted to explain to the doctor, but her head felt heavy, and in a daze, she lost the strength to open her mouth.

The anesthesia was starting to take effect.

Soon, before she completely fell asleep, she felt a slight prickling sensation below her lower abdomen.

The doctor asked her, "Does it hurt?"

She parted her lips and softly said, "Not really."

She guessed that the cesarean section was happening now.

She would soon meet her babies.

After that, it seemed like she had a very long dream.

Sometimes she was lying in a hospital bed, being pushed around. Sometimes, she heard the sound of wheels rolling by her ears, and sometimes doctors shouted, asking others

to make way. She could also freely move about the various hospital rooms, overlooking the patients lying in their beds.

And then, suddenly, her belly felt empty. She couldn't help but take a deep breath. In a dazed state, she heard a loud cry.

It was her baby!

She wanted to open her eyes and look, but her eyelids felt too heavy. She closed them again.

Immediately after, another cry sounded. It was the other baby that received a slap from the doctor.

The cries of the two babies sounded different.

In her hazy state, Diana wondered, were they boys or girls?

The doctor seemed to guess her thoughts and loudly exclaimed, "Congratulations! You have a boy and a girl!"

Diana's heart eased completely.

Her babies were born.

She had actually given birth to two little people, but the price she paid was so painful. Her body had transformed, with excess flesh and stretch marks covering her waist. The thought of admiring herself in the mirror never crossed her mind anymore.

The incision from the cesarean section was also unbearable in terms of pain, especially when she tried to stand for the first time.

She paled instantly once she got to her feet.

She remembered Simon being extremely nervous and calling for the doctor, saying that someone in the ward was about to faint.

When the doctor came over and saw the situation, he said, "What a fuss! All women who give birth are like this! If you can't bear the pain of natural childbirth, you have to endure the pain of a cesarean section. Endure it! Make an effort to practice walking. The steadier you walk, the faster you'll recover."

There was no time to feel sorry for herself, and Diana deeply remembered the latter half of the doctor's words.

She still had two babies waiting for her to take care of. She couldn't rely solely on Simon. He had already helped her too much, even paying for the caregivers to look after her and the children.

He was even at the hospital every day, helping to care for her.

"I'm fine."

With a pale face, she started to move gradually around the ward until she felt some strength returning to her legs.

Only then did she go to see the two babies.

"Mommy can stand steady now." She looked at the babies lying in the cribs.
"Mommy's here to see you."

She reached out and touched their little hands gently.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 793

Soft.

It was like petting cotton with her hand.

Just a touch made her feel like it would slip away from her fingertips.

“It’s Mommy.” Looking at their little faces, tears streamed down Diana’s cheeks.

And then came the long recovery period. But from the eighth day of her confinement, she started carrying the two children around by herself.

Even the caregivers and postpartum nurses couldn’t bear to see it and told her to rest properly, or she would suffer from postpartum illness.

But she didn’t want to.

She not only wanted to hold the children, but also had to breastfeed both of them at night and find time to work during the day.

Only with enough money could she repay Simon and raise the two children.

As well as give them a carefree childhood.

However...

When she lay in bed at night and dreamed, when she lowered her head and looked at the scar on her belly, or when she was busy holding the two babies and neglecting other things, or when she couldn’t help but yawn repeatedly, she couldn’t help but wonder: Who was the father of her children?

How old was he now?

Was he handsome?

Was he still alive?

Had he also lost his memory like her?

Otherwise, why didn’t he come to find her?

She had given birth to two adorable babies, but they were without a father.

Thinking about this hurt Diana deeply.

But the children were angels.

As they grew up, they were no longer just eating, sleeping, and crying. They responded to her words, babbled, and gave her sweet smiles.

Diana felt that everything was worth it.

Whether that man existed or not, whether memories were lost or not, it seemed unimportant.

Her biggest mission now was running her business and raising the children well.

So, it didn't matter who she married.

She was willing to do it if it was something beneficial to the babies.

Originally... She thought this way.

But Simon said that he had lied about liking men, and that the person he actually liked was her.

Those words disrupted everything.

And then, her babies were taken away by a strange and unjust man.

She cried out to the heavens, but received no response. She called out to the earth, but it didn't answer.

She was such an insignificant existence...to the point she didn't even have her own memories.

She could only rely solely on her courage, of using her own life to threaten Julian so she could get her babies back.

Yet, things didn't go as she had planned.

She failed again.

And in such a foolish way, at that.

Foolish enough to not even know how to stop the car.

Her legs went weak. Her body felt like a pile of mud, slumping on the driver's seat, staring blankly at the continuous flow of vehicles ahead.

Car horns were blaring everywhere.

She couldn't even open her eyes, due to the lights of various vehicles shining in her face.

She was about to die.

What could she do?

She could only reach out and touch the scar on her stomach.

That was the initial connection between her and her babies.

If she died, she would turn into a star in the sky to watch over them.

She only hoped the man would take good care of her babies, considering she was sacrificing her life for them.

Otherwise, she would haunt him everywhere he went!

But as death approached and she watched the car about to directly collide with the congested vehicles, speeding at a destructive pace, she wondered...

Why did Julian's face appear before her?

That domineering, unfamiliar, and cold-hearted man!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 794

Julian appeared like an angel, emerging from the vast sea of cars behind her against the backlight.

The light blurred his silhouette, but it did nothing to diminish his presence.

He was getting increasingly closer.

Meanwhile, Diana's car was still speeding forward.

And Julian was the only one going against the flow of traffic.

He stood in front of the car, got into another vehicle, and resolutely blocked her path before her car could continue recklessly crashing in no particular direction, successfully preventing her from sustaining serious injuries.

Besides the time she gave birth to her children, this was the second time she felt hazy and heavy.

She felt like being submerged in water, weighed down into the depths.

When she gave birth, she was filled with joy and willingly endured the pain.

This time, it was fear and regret.

It was incomprehensible.

Julian...

Why was he so good to her?

Why was he willing to risk his life to save her?

He got out of the car. There was a wound on his forehead, and blood trickled down his face. It slid down his cheek and dripped onto her hand. The liquid was deep red, and it hurt her eyes to look at it.

"That's great." She heard him take a deep breath, his voice trembling as he shouted, "Quick, pull the person out of the car! Leave the situation here to the police. Doctor! Get a doctor here!"

When his hand touched her fingertips, their souls seemed to tremble. It seemed like something in her mind was about to burst out.

But she was so, so tired.

She didn't have the strength to think anymore.

She could only let those things slip away quietly.

Then, with a puzzled look at him, she closed her eyes tightly.

When Julian carried her in his arms and ran towards the ambulance, his legs were weak. It seemed everytime she encountered him, something bad happened.

In Stirling City, she had a simple and happy life.

Once she arrived at Richburgh and appeared before him, something would happen, like now.

If it weren't for his decisive action to stop the car, no one could say what would happen to Diana when the car she was in crashed into the endless stream of vehicles.

Even so, she still got injured.

If he hadn't said those words or intentionally provoked her, would all of this have happened?

It had been three years.

He had been searching for her for three years, and finally, she appeared before his eyes.

Yet, he didn't cherish it.

Julian deeply regretted it now. He felt as if someone had dug a hole and buried all his happiness in it.

Fortunately, her injuries weren't severe. She was just heavily shocked and temporarily unconscious. As for the external injuries she had sustained, they needed to be treated after she woke up to prevent infection before she could be discharged from the hospital.

"Sir, you should go home and take care of the children," Mrs. Lay said when she came to relieve Julian. "I'll stay with Madam. If the children wake up and don't see anyone, they will definitely cry and make a fuss. You should go back and comfort them."

Julian couldn't let go of the two little ones, but he couldn't let go of Diana either. He blamed himself severely for what had happened.

"Can I bring the children to the hospital?"

Mrs. Lay shook her head repeatedly and said, "No, sir, you're not thinking clearly. This is their mother. If they find out that she was hurt because of your words, what do you think will happen to the already limited bond between you and the children?"

She felt sorry for Diana, but she also felt sorry for Julian. After all, Diana was the one who had disappointed Julian first.

Mrs. Lay still had some reservations about Diana in her heart. Now that there were the children to consider, Mrs. Lay hoped that Julian could make up for the lost three years and become a father they would accept in their hearts.

Julian took Mrs. Lay's words to heart, but he still didn't want to leave.

Mrs. Lay understood his thoughts and sighed silently. "Do you not trust my presence here? Before Madam Fulcher passed away, she was worried you would mistreat Ms.

Winnington. But in my opinion, why would you mistreat her? It's obvious you're treating her well."

So many years had passed, and Mrs. Lay had never seen Julian lower his head like this. He didn't even hold Diana accountable for her mistakes. He even brought the children home when their identities still needed to be clarified.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 795

If Madam Fulcher were still alive, Mrs. Lay wondered what she would think and whether she would still favor Diana as her granddaughter-in-law.

Unfortunately, Madam Fulcher was no longer around.

Mrs. Lay sighed. "I hope Madam Fulcher didn't misjudge her. It

Then, she urged Julian, "Sir, you should return quickly. If the children wake up, remember not to tell them about Madam's condition. I'll bring Madam back to the villa once she wakes up and we've treated her wounds."

Diana's wounds needed proper care to prevent infection. With this arrangement, Julian should be reassured.

He nodded in agreement. "Alright. If you persuade her to come back home, she might not resist."

The matter was settled just like that.

Julian's forehead wound was easily treated, in which the doctor stitched it in no time. To avoid scaring the children, he deliberately let his hair fall and cover his forehead.

This softened his usually stern demeanor significantly.

Sean was momentarily stunned when he saw Julian, while Betty reached out and touched his face directly, "Are you Uncle Julian?"

Seeing the innocent gaze and angelic faces of the children, all his fatigue disappeared. Julian sat on the couch and smiled at Betty.

"Yes."

"Wow!" Betty opened her mouth wide, seemingly amazed. After hesitating for a while, she occasionally glanced at her brother. When she noticed Sean had turned his head away, she gave Julian a thumbs-up and said, "You're so handsome! rt

If he wasn't Doreen's father, Betty would still want him to be her daddy.

But... Diana wouldn't agree.

He had made Diana cry.

When Betty thought about Diana, she suddenly remembered their situation. She lowered her eyes and pursed her lips, her expression turning gloomy instantly.

"Mommy! I want to call Mommy!"

It has been a whole night.

She could talk to Diana now.

Julian felt troubled by Betty's request.

“Betty...” He approached her awkwardly, wanting to comfort her by picking her up.

However, she avoided him, saying, “Don’t.”

She sobbed, “Don’t.”

He had held Doreen.

She didn’t need him to hold her.

She wanted her mommy.

She wanted to see her mommy!

“Please don’t cry.” When she started crying, it reminded Julian of Diana before him, and his heart clenched tightly.

However, Betty ignored him.

That was just how she was.

When she couldn’t get what she wanted, she liked to solve it by crying.

When she realized that crying was effective on Julian, she liked doing it even more.

Children were clever.

Although young, they could read people’s expressions and understand how to manipulate them.

Julian anxiously crouched beside her and tried to explain.” You cant talk to Mommy right now.”

Betty heard the words and asked, “Why?”

He couldn’t possibly tell the two children that their mother had gotten into an accident trying to see them.

The fact that they would possibly hate him aside, he mainly didn’t want them to worry.

He definitely didn't want them to see Diana, who was covered in bruises and hadn't been treated yet. If he took them to the hospital, it might scare them.

But Julian couldn't think of a suitable reason at the moment, so he could only say, "She hasn't woken up yet."

As soon as Sean heard that, his expression changed immediately. "How do you know Mommy hasn't woken up?"

Diana never overslept.

Usually, Diana had already prepared breakfast for them by the time they woke up.

Although Mommy's cooking...wasn't exactly great.

Breakfast especially never tasted as good as lunch or dinner.

But every meal would be served hot, and they would eat until they were full.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 796

Julian saw Sean looking him straight in the eyes, and knew that he had said something wrong.

When it came to Diana and these two kids, he had experienced many firsts in his life with them.

For example, right now, it was his first time lying and feeling so lost and uncertain about how to respond to someone else's question.

He hemmed and hawed for a few moments before finally saying lamely, "She's just not awake yet."

Sean was still a child after all, and didn't think things too complicatedly.

He didn't doubt Julian's words.

But he, along with his sister, did feel indignant.

His usually cool face cracked under the pressure, as if a fissure had formed in a mountain. "I want to video call

Mommy.”

This was the first time he and Betty were away from Mommy.

Didn't Mommy miss them?

Or did Mommy no longer want them both?

Sean started panicking, and his eyes turned red.

Julian was used to seeing Betty crying and kicking up a fuss, but it was his first time seeing Sean like this.

He felt remorseful and guilty, wishing he could cut off this stupid and dull tongue of his.

“She can't video call you now,” Julian said helplessly.

Sean's tears rolled down his cheeks.

In the end, he didn't continue crying.

However, the indignation in his eyes was clear for all to see.

Julian panicked.

He had to tend to the other after settling one, and his head started to pound.
“Sean, are you alright?”

He began to regret not waiting for Diana and returning together with her.

How was he going to deal with this situation?

Sean remained silent.

He was always prone to keeping his feelings to himself. All the more he wouldn't pour his feelings out to Julian.

Betty knew her brother very well, and she cried even harder upon seeing her brother like that.

“Mommy doesn't want us anymore,” she sobbed as she said to Julian.

“She...doesn't seem to want us anymore? Boo... boo hoo..

Julian finally understood what was going on.

His hesitation at letting the twins call Diana had resulted in them misunderstanding the situation.

“It’s not that she doesn’t want the both of you,” Julian said helplessly.

Even in his many years of reign in the business world, he had never felt this way.

But now, he was rendered completely speechless.

After a long pause, he finally remembered and said, “She’ll stay at the villa tonight with you two.”

There weren’t many clothes in the old mansion.

Afterwards, Julian gave them breakfast and settled them into the car. “I’ll bring you back to the villa right now and you two can wait there.”

It was more convenient buying things over there.

The villa was frequently occupied, and it was well-equipped.

The two children didn’t resist him and sat in the car obediently.

Sean didn’t seem to fully believe Julian’s words. “But Mommy... Will she really come?”

Julian nodded. “Certainly.”

‘Then what about Mr. Channing?’ Sean asked another question.

What did this have to do with that man?!

Julian hated hearing Simon’s name, and his face immediately turned cold. “He’s not coming.”

Sean couldn’t hide his disappointment, but he didn’t say anything more.

The look on Sean’s face made Julian feel like rocks were weighing down on his heart.

It seemed he had a long way to go in becoming close to the children.

At the hospital, the moment Diana woke up, the first thing she asked about was, "Where is he?"

Mrs. Lay was glad to hear that.

At the very least, it proved that her master didn't dote on her in vain.

She said chirpily, "Sir went back home to take care of the twins."

At that moment, in her mind, Diana even saw an image of herself and Julian being a family.

She was lying on the hospital bed, having been in an accident, and he had gone home to take care of the kids. What an utterly ridiculous notion!

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 797

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 797

Diana shook off the image from her mind. "Do the twins know about my accident?"

"They don't." Mrs. Lay then tried to speak up for Julian, "Sir was afraid the twins might be in shock if they found out, and didn't want them to know about it so soon for fear that they might cry and ask to come to the hospital. Germs are everywhere here, so it's not good for them to come."

Diana didn't expect Julian to be so thoughtful.

Are men with children, like him who took care of Doreen before, indeed different from men without children?

For some reason, the thought of him having children and a partner-perhaps even more than one-made her feel stuffy.

Mrs. Lay saw Diana fall silent and went on, "Don't worry. Sir said what he said before about not letting you see the children were angry words. He regrets saying them very much."

Mrs. Lay dipped a cotton bud in water and wet Diana's lips with it, then helped her get dressed. "So he wants to invite you to stay in the villa after your wounds are treated.

Firstly, there are more people in the villa who can look after you and it'll help with your recovery.

Secondly, both you and the children will be happy being together."

Diana was shocked. "What about Kiki?"

Wouldn't that woman get jealous?

Kiki Stewart?

Mrs. Lay stood stunned for a moment before recalling who the lady was.

She was the one who always delivered medicine to Julian, and she would always bring a little girl with her.

Her father used to treat Julian. Subsequently, Julian gave their family 45 million dollars as compensation for treating his condition.

When it happened three years ago, this was sensational news.

Everyone said that the Stewarts weren't healing and saving patients, but earning buckets of gold.

Ever since then, the Stewarts and the Fulchers hardly came into contact.

That was especially so with Kiki, whom Julian wouldn't meet aside from her usual medicine delivery.

He seemed to be avoiding her vehemently.

So much so that Mrs. Lay almost didn't remember her existence.

'What right does she have to stay in the villa?'

The villa was a gift from Julian to Diana when they got married, and it was meant to be their home after they got married.

It was just that Diana had too much pride and refused to put the house under her name.

However, everyone knew that this villa belonged exclusively to Diana Winnington.

Diana was its rightful mistress.

Mrs. Lay could let what happened with Kayla Winnington pass, because that was when Julian was still confused about his feelings and brought her to stay in the villa for a few nights.

Aside from Kayla, Julian had never let any other woman stay the night in the villa.

Even the number of women who have stepped through the entrance of the villa could be counted with two hands.

Diana didn't feel comfortable with what she heard.

Kiki had birthed a child for Julian, yet people who served Julian spoke about her in such disdain.

Yet, why did he treat her so well?

He saved her...

Perhaps he didn't want her getting into a huge car accident in his car and affecting the lives of others, thereby destroying his reputation in Richburgh.

Diana couldn't overthink things.

She also shouldn't be overthinking things.

He was Simon's brother, after all.

And Simon had just confessed to her about his feelings.

If she were to have so much as an ounce of feelings for Julian, it would be too indecent and heartless of her!

She bore with the pain from the doctor applying medication on her wound and gritted her teeth. "I won't go. After they're done treating my wound, I'll bring my children back to our own home."

Lest Simon misunderstand her when he found out.

Although she wouldn't say yes to Simon, she didn't want to do anything to hurt his heart.

What's more...

She felt more shaken and moved by Julian.

To put it in another way, she didn't have any feelings for him.

How could she possibly have feelings for such a domineering, cold and unreasonable man?

Plus, he was the culprit of that car accident.

Shouldn't he have the obligation to save her?

The best thing she could say about him was that he had a conscience.

Mrs. Lay looked at her, clearly looking as if she was being put in a difficult spot. "What should we do? Betty said the dumplings she had last night tasted delicious and that she wanted more. Sean felt very happy and carefree staying the night in his room. For a quiet boy like him, he even took the initiative to ask a servant for water."

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 798

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 798

It wasn't strange for Betty to do that.

She was a glutton and not a deep thinker to begin with, and therefore easily attracted by anything that looked delicious or fun.

But Sean was different.

He didn't speak much at home.

Not to talk about taking the initiative to ask someone for water in an unfamiliar environment.

This point alone sufficed to show that Julian...treated them pretty well.

Perhaps what happened with Doreen the last time was a genuine accident.

But one thing that Diana just couldn't figure out was...since he had his own child, why did he keep eyeing her children and bringing them to his house?

Mrs. Lay saw Diana softening her stance, and knew that she had made the right move.

Many women end up letting their children become their Achilles' heel the moment they become mothers.

A mother like Diana had invested too much of her emotions.

From enduring pregnancy over ten months to the excruciating pain during childbirth and to the labors of raising children.

Throughout this entire process, some people become grandparents overnight and some men become fathers overnight, but mothers play an irreplaceable role as the only ones who sacrifice and suffer so much.

Of course, there were women who did not love their own children.

Still, most women genuinely enjoy their role as mothers and are willing to do so. They gladly let their darlings become their soft spot.

All mothers would risk everything to protect their child.

Although Diana messed up this time in her attempt to drive and threaten Julian and ended up not achieving her goal of getting her children back, Mrs. Lay could fully understand Diana's heart as a mother.

Mrs. Lay seized the chance and went on, "Go back to the villa. If you go back, the children can happily stay for a few more days. There'll be many people around who can distract them from your injury."

Everything Mrs. Lay said was what Diana minded the most.

She was almost moved to say yes.

Even so, she still felt inevitably resistant toward the idea.

She had no right to stay in that place. What would be the meaning of her moving in?

What's more...

Julian was the culprit for everything that happened in the first place.

She did not forget that.

Although Diana persisted in her refusal, she took a step back. "I won't go. But if the twins want to stay, I will let them."

Since she couldn't take good care of them in her current state, she would spend some money to hire a nanny to go over and take care of them for a period of time.

Given the amount of savings she had accumulated thus far, doing so wouldn't be difficult for her.

Mrs. Lay knew her persuasion thus far was not effective and gave her last shot. "Aren't you afraid that your twins' hearts will break upon seeing your injury?"

Indeed, Diana was afraid of that.

Her body was covered with antiseptic lotion, and she looked very much like a patched-up doll.

There was a minor fracture on her right arm, which was in a cast right now.

There were also various swells and bruises all over her body, from head to toe.

She looked like she had regained her chubby figure once more, as if she didn't lose the weight she did previously.

Diana really didn't want her twins to see her like that.

Still, she could not stand the thought of letting the twins stay by themselves at Julian's place.

Diana thought about it before saying, "It's fine. If I don't call or meet them for too long a period, they would be equally worried. They might start to panic and feel lost."

She knew her own children the best.

No matter how much they were greedy for food and fun, she was sure that the twins would miss their mommy.

Since there was no perfect arrangement for the twins, why not believe in them, believe that they would be able to deal with seeing her injured?

However, the unexpected happened.

When Diana called the twins, Betty's originally swollen and red eyes became even more so the moment she saw Diana's face.

However, tears refused to fall.

It seemed she had been shocked stiff.

She simply blinked dazedly at Diana.

At that moment, Diana regretted her actions.

Diana immediately shifted the camera away from herself, cleared her throat, and tried to dismiss the bruises and bumps on her body, "Mommy had too much to eat today and became fat again. Don't you like to see Mommy round and chubby?"

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 799

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 799

Betty shook her head, her eyes filled with tears.

Her heart was breaking for Mommy.

She knew Mommy was lying and that Mommy was injured.

Betty had gotten injured before, and she had that antiseptic lotion applied on her boo boo too.

Just like how it was for Mommy right now.

At that time, Mommy kept blowing at her bob boo to make it better.

Betty didn't know what else to do except for blowing on Mommy's boo boo.
"Boo-hoo..."

Her voice still sounded nasal.

The moment she opened her mouth, the tears welling up in her eyes fell from her cheeks.

As if worried Diana might realize, Betty hurriedly wiped them away and kept puckering her lips. "I'll blow on your boo boo so that they won't hurt, Mommy."

Diana didn't cry even when she was inflicted with so many wounds.

She didn't cry even when the car lost control and she thought she would die.

But the moment Diana saw how much her daughter loved her, she finally burst into tears.

Sean, who had been keeping his silence, held his sister's little hand.

He did not say anything to Diana.

He didn't even look at the phone.

He simply looked firmly at Julian and said, "We want to go home."

To them, wherever Mommy was, was their home.

That had been how the three of them lived over the past three years.

Be it in Stirling City, camping in the vast greenland, or even in exploring the forest in the deepest, darkest of nights, they would never fail to be by each other's side.

Mommy never left them, be it when Betty caught the flu bug, suffered from indigestion or when he had high fever.

She would always stay by their bedside, night after night.

Now that Mommy was hurt, they wanted to be by Mommy's side, too.

Sean's eyes were so filled with determination that even Julian, a fully-grown worldly adult, found it hard to resist.

He found himself unable to reject Sean's request.

To make things worse, he was largely responsible for what happened.

"I'll send both of you there."

The moment Mrs. Lay heard Julian's words, she started preparing for Diana to be discharged.

Some of the IV drip bottles could be administered at home. She just needed to get someone to go to the villa to insert the needle into Diana's wrist.

By the time everything was settled, they had to dispense a whole bag-load of medicine from the pharmacy.

Mrs. Lay left the hospital with Diana, holding and supporting her with much effort.

Thankfully, Noel drove by just in time and everything happened like clockwork.

Diana saw Noel, and immediately recalled herself kneeling. She felt slightly embarrassed.

She had been too rash at that time.

However, Noel acted as if nothing happened.

He was still unexpectedly respectful to her.

"I'll do it myself." She tried to buckle her seatbelt upon settling down in the car.

Mrs. Lay immediately put down the bags she was carrying. "Let me, let me."

She leaned over and helped Diana with her seatbelt.

She then grabbed a pillow and stuffed it at Diana's lower back. "Although you didn't suffer any severe internal injury, you're all covered in scratches and

bruises, especially on your arms. It'll be terribly troublesome if you don't fully recover from your minor fracture, too."

Mrs. Lay nagged at Diana tirelessly about the things she could be careful about.

Gradually, Diana began talking more and opening up to Mrs. Lay.

By the time they reached the destination, they almost couldn't even bear to leave the car.

Noel felt rather put to shame.

Had he known that Mrs. Lay would be so useful, Julian would have used her right from the start. He wouldn't have needed to stay vigil at Diana's door and cause her to distrust him to the point of kneeling to him.

The thought of how Diana knelt at that time made his knees hurt.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 800

Thankfully, Julian didn't pursue the matter.

If he did, Noel would have been in deep trouble.

Noel sent them into the house. "Please head upstairs first. I'll head out to buy something."

Diana thought he wanted to buy something for himself, and didn't ask any further.

A while later, he brought back bags of fruits and some nutritional products.

When Mrs. Lay opened the door to let him in, Diana almost jumped back in fright by the sheer amount of things Noel bought.

"Madam, you need to load up on nutrition."

Julian could only get better if Diana got better.

If Julian got better, things would start looking up for all of them who served Julian.

There wasn't much space to begin with; with all the things that Noel brought, the space felt even more cramped.

"I can't finish them all. You bought so many things!" Diana said. "I appreciate the thought, but please don't leave these things here."

How could Noel let that happen?

He waved his hands profusely as he walked toward the exit, as if he were fleeing for his life. "Leave them all here, just leave them all here."

He had a feeling these things wouldn't go to waste.

Mrs. Lay jumped in and persuaded Diana as well. "He probably feels terrible that you knelt."

She then added, "Just take them. He'll feel better only if you accept these things."

Her words shocked Diana even more.

She didn't expect Mrs. Lay to know about her kneeling before Noel.

Yet, none of them blamed her for it.

Noel was even trying to find ways to make it up to her, such as buying all these things.

An inexplicable emotion filled Diana's heart. In any case, she no longer felt so resistant toward the people who worked for Julian.

Diana gestured to the couch and invited Mrs. Lay to rest for a while. "Have a seat."

"I'm not tired." Mrs. Lay poured Diana a glass of water. "You should rest first."

She wanted to mop the floor and disinfect the house first before Julian brought the twins back.

She didn't want the twins to come in contact with germs which might be harmful for them.

Diana couldn't talk Mrs. Lay out of it and simply let her be.

Despite that, Mrs. Lay was being way too considerate.

Even while she was busy doing chores, the moment she saw a dip in the water level of Diana's cup, she would immediately come by and fill it up to the brim again.

The moment Diana furrowed her brows, Mrs. Lay would immediately come by and ask if she was feeling any discomfort, or if she needed anything at all.

The attitude Mrs. Lay displayed made Diana feel as if she was the one who paid money and engaged the former to work for her.

She supposed that given the wealth and power the Fulcher wielded, the quality of their servants was probably top notch.

That was probably why Mrs. Lay and Noel respected her so much.

However, Diana wasn't at all used to the attention both Mrs. Lay and Noel were paying her.

She looked around at the nutritional products around the house and, for the first time, felt troubled over the sheer amount of things in her house." How long am I going to take before I finish them all?"

She hated seeing food go to waste. "Mrs. Lay, please take some along with you before you leave."

Mrs. Lay chuckled.

Having spent the whole day with Diana, she began believing that Diana had her reasons for leaving three years ago, just as Julian believed so.

"I won't do something like that," Mrs. Lay said gently. "These are Noel's gifts to you. How can I take them?"

What kind of a person would Mrs. Lay be if she were to take them?

Julian had already paid her handsomely for her work.

She would be greedy if she were to take what belonged to Diana.

“Just get well, and all of us will be happy.”

Her words warmed Diana’s heart.

She was about to chat more with Mrs. Lay and ask her about Julian’s relationships, to see if she could identify the reason behind him refusing to let the twins go when someone knocked on the door.

It was Julian with the twins.

Diana immediately stood up, having forgotten about her pain and injury. She pulled the door open and stretched her arms out, preparing to receive her two children in her embrace.

She did not expect to hug Julian first.

He was too tall.

Her outstretched arms coincided with his waist.

Sean and Betty were both in his arms, one on each side.