Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 851-860

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 851

There were two paternity test reports. Looking at the dates, they were both recently done.

Clearly written on them was that Julian, Sean, and Betty had a parent-child relationship.

In other words, Julian was their biological father.

Diana said, "Nina told me that three years ago, Simon and I betrayed you. I didn't understand what that betrayal meant before, but after seeing the paternity test report you had, I did. You thought that Simon and I had children together."

Diana didn't know how this misunderstanding started.

"I told you many times that I've lost my memory. But I can be sure that Simon isn't the children's father."

Otherwise, her children wouldn't have taken her last name after all these years.

And she wouldn't have just discovered that Simon liked her.

"It's okay if you don't believe me," Diana said quickly. "But Sean didn't lie to you. He wouldn't lie. He switched the DNA samples because you left a bad first impression on him. He didn't want any possibility of you becoming his father."

At that time, his preferred candidate was Simon.

But later, he changed his mind.

Not only did he reveal he had switched the samples, but he

also asked Diana and Julian to redo the test.

Diana took a deep breath, and said everything she wanted to say. "I stole your hair, and Nina stole your toothbrush for the latest result. You may not believe me, but don't doubt the scientifically verified facts."

Because of these two paternity tests, she could confidently tell Julian that she didn't betray him, nor was she with Simon.

"Is that all?"

Julia listened to her; various emotions swirled in his eyes, none of which Diana could understand.

For so long, he had been waiting to hear her tell him that she didn't betray him. So much so, that hearing it now with his own ears felt like a dream.

He couldn't take her word for it, but...

Since she dared to come to him with the paternity test reports, it was likely true.

He would do another test. It was just a matter of time.

Still, she wasn't honest enough.

Since she didn't betray him, why did she go to such lengths to fake her death and leave with Simon?

This matter couldn't be brushed aside with her excuse of amnesia.

Seeing him silent, his cold jawline straight and rigid, Diana became uneasy.

Her heart was in turmoil, and she asked, "You still don't believe me?"

"It's not about believing or not," Julian said flatly. "I'll figure out the paternity test on my own."

Diana breathed a sigh of relief.

Julian's reaction was already much better than she had expected. She should give him time to think it over. After all, it had been so sudden.

At this moment, it no longer made sense for her to stay here.

Before leaving, she said, "Sean... He's really looking forward to you being his father."

However, she didn't hear anything from behind her. There wasn't even a response.

Diana's heart went cold, but she was still grateful.

Grateful that she didn't bring the children here.

If they saw Julian's reaction, they would surely be heartbroken.

She originally wanted to take this opportunity today to tell him about the kindergarten interview, but now, she could only push away that thought.

With Julian's reaction, she didn't think he'd be very happy even if he verified the paternity test's authenticity.

Perhaps it would be as she expected.

Now that he had Cecilia, he would only see the children as burdens.

Diana's little ones probably won't be able to attend Bilingo Kindergarten.

After returning home, she didn't rest for long. She quickly looked for a new kindergarten again.

But the kindergartens in Richburgh were in high demand, and those with low requirements and few conditions were already full.

Parents like Diana were already considered late.

After searching around, she found only one kindergarten suitable for them. However, it had once experienced a notorious scandal. The headmaster told Diana that there was no need for an interview, or for both parents to show up.

If she followed the registration process and paid the fee, she could enroll her two children together.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 852

Nina looked at the information, and quickly found some negative news about the kindergarten.

"Are you really going to choose this one? There have been reports stating that the teachers here abused children.

Some parents even found bugs in the lunches."

She was reluctant to send the two children to this kindergarten. Diana thought the same.

"I have no other choice," Diana said, slumping on the bed. These days, her relationship with Nina had developed rapidly. Even though she hadn't regained her memories, it didn't stop them from becoming good friends again.

"I've looked at all the kindergartens in Richburgh. This one is the best among the ones that meet our criteria."

Other kindergartens were either too far, or had worse conditions.

"It's picking the best from the worst," Diana said. "Since they had a scandal before, I think they won't dare repeat it. From that perspective, it should be okay."

Nina rolled her eyes. "The law clearly warns people not to break it, but there are still so many criminals. Have you ever thought about why, among so many kindergartens in Richburgh, only this one doesn't require strict admissions? It must be because fewer people are applying. There must be a reason why everyone avoids it."

Diana nodded, agreeing. "I understand what you're saying."

She sighed. But... Julian refuses to cooperate. If he's willing to work with me, Bilingo Kindergarten would be the best choice. It's already been a week, and there's been nothing from him. He hasn't even called. It's like I've never met him at the villa or given him the test results."

"Let's go see Julian again," Nina suggested. "We're doing this for the children. If you explain the situation to him, he definitely won't ignore it. He'll accompany you to play the role of a happy family, and go to the interview together with you."

"It's too late. The kindergarten interview has already passed. Julian hasn't even accepted the children as his. How can I expect him to act like we're a happy family in front of so many people?" That was simply a fantasy.

"Has it passed?"

Diana was now very worried. "Yes. If things don't work out, maybe I shouldn't let them go to school. Or maybe..."

She joked, "Maybe we'll go back to Stirling City."

"You can go back, but the children will stay."

When she heard that voice, her eyes immediately snapped open. She instinctively pulled the blanket over herself.

"Why are you here?" She looked at the man standing at the door. "Where's Nina?"

"She went out," Julian said. "She's been out for quite a while."

'When did this man stand at my door, watching me lie on the bed like a dead fish?' Diana thought.

She carefully recalled her words. She didn't say anything bad about him, so that put her mind at ease.

But...

As she sat up, she felt a chill on her back. She realized that because it was too hot outside, she had removed her top and wore only a scanty camisole. When she was lying on the bed, her clothes had shifted up quite a bit.

Julian was surprisingly calm. "It's not like I haven't seen it before. Put on some clothes and come out."

Diana was speechless.

He still remembered hers, but she didn't remember his.

She wondered if he had a perfectly sculpted body once he took off his clothes, just like what his appearance implied.

When the thought crossed her mind, she slapped her face.

Diana had designed a lot of clothes, so she liked to contemplate everyone's physique.

Julian's body was definitely the type all designers loved.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 853

Julian's face alone was already superb. Coupled with his slim figure, it would perfectly showcase the advantages of the clothes—no matter what he wore.

Diana soon came out fully dressed. There was admiration on her face.

Julian was momentarily stunned by her gaze. He even forgot what he was about to say for a moment. It had been a long time since they interacted peacefully.

Diana was the first to break the silence. There was an unavoidable anticipation in her eyes. "You came here today to..."

"To take Sean and Betty away," Julian replied calmly, without the slightest intention of arguing. There was no room for negotiation.

Diana was completely stunned. A second later, she was overwhelmed with anger.

"I won't give you the children!" She was furious. "If I had known this would be your reaction once you confirmed the results, I would've kept this from you forever!"

After all, Sean had told Julian that he had switched the samples.

The one who didn't believe it was Julian!

After Diana got the latest paternity test results, she foolishly went to his place. Regardless of their feelings, she thought that at least Julian and the children would have a touching reunion.

Her children would be delighted. Perhaps even Betty's condition would improve rapidly.

And yet...

After Julian had sorted out his thoughts and come to find her, the first thing he wanted to do was take the children away.

Diana displayed the determination she had when she took away his sports car before. "You know very well I won't let go of them. If you still want to repeat what happened last time, I'll crash the car into you."

Her face had turned considerably red due to anger. Julian recalled last week's afternoon. She stood foolishly at the entrance of Collina Villa, just to tell him he was the children's father.

At that time, he had doubts about it. After all, Sean was too young. He found it hard to believe that the boy could switch the samples right under his nose.

Later, after he took various things and did the test several times, he finally believed it.

Sean and Betty were indeed his flesh and blood.

In the past, he had placed his hand on Diana's belly, enjoying every moment of their babies-as if they would come to him, and he could embrace them.

When the results were confirmed, he was excited. At the same time, he was anxious.

He also felt regret.

He was happy that the children were his, and he was happy that Diana hadn't betrayed their marriage with Simon.

He was anxious about whether he could be a good father or not. After all, he hadn't been involved in their lives for three years. Not long ago, he even told them he never wanted to interact with them again.

Clever little Sean should have heard those harsh words, and Julian wondered if the boy could really be so indifferent about it.

Regret came because he didn't verify the samples properly when he first did the paternity test, and for not believing Sean's words.

"I misunderstood you back then, and it was my fault," Julian said. His tone was light but sincere.

Diana didn't expect his attitude to suddenly soften. Her tone became gentler.

"Misunderstand me? What did you misunderstand?"

Julian glanced at her, and Diana met his gaze fearlessly. It was just like when she bravely reached out to him during his clumsy proposal in the past.

His gaze soon made her uneasy. She quickly said, "You've misunderstood me in many ways. I don't know what you're apologizing for if you don't explain clearly."

At her words, the tenderness in Julian's eyes vanished.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 854

There was no going back for them.

When Diana returned to the Fulcher family and claimed to be his sister-in-law, he should have understood they had come to a point of no return.

Yet, he couldn't help but reminisce about the past-when Diana was wholeheartedly devoted to him, and when he was the only one in her eyes.

Now, she told him lies and used her amnesia to cover up everything that happened three years ago.

If she truly had amnesia, why did she keep in touch with Simon and spend three years in Stirling City with him?

If she really didn't remember anything, she should have forgotten Simon too.

Julian's heart grew bitter, but he restrained his emotions.

He looked at Diana. "Don't take advantage of the situation."

Now that he was certain about the authenticity of the paternity test, he naturally wanted to apologize for misunderstanding her and assuming she had influenced the children to lie and make him retake the test.

Despite that, she still wanted to manipulate him and claim he had misunderstood her even more.

What a joke!

"If you don't want me to think badly of you, then be honest and stop acting all the time," Julian said. His words struck a nerve, leaving Diana speechless.

Pretending to have a heatstroke was the stupidest decision she had ever made!

It didn't have any effect, and Julian even used it to mock her.

"Regardless, I won't give you the children," she said.

"I know," Julian replied. He didn't intend to change her mind.

"Then why did you say you'd take them away?"

Julian looked at her with narrowed eyes, as if he was staring at an idiot. "I did say that, but I didn't say the children would definitely go with me."

Diana was speechless. Had she gotten too carried away just now?

Why did she feel like Julian was deliberately toying with her? He seemed intent on making her uncomfortable.

In fact, that was exactly what Julian wanted to do. He wanted her to feel uncomfortable.

Why did she keep appearing before him?

They had agreed that they were no longer involved, and wouldn't contact each other and never meet again.

Suddenly, he had two children.

His own biological children!

The children he had once longed for with anticipation. He was still fond of them, to the point he felt lost.

While he was feeling uneasy, Sean knocked on the door." Mommy."

The boy rubbed his eyes, obviously having just woken up from a nap. Betty followed behind him, holding her brother's hand in a daze, looking bewildered at the world.

It was the first time Julian saw Betty after she fell ill. He quickly noticed that something was wrong with her.

His face instantly became clouded, and his gaze turned as gloomy as he looked at Diana. "What happened?"

His eyes seemed to accuse her.

Diana knew he was concerned about the children. She should be happy about it, but she couldn't feel that way right now.

"You know what happened with Zachary," she told Julian." Betty was frightened, and she suffered from intermittent aphasia since then."

Julian growled, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Seeing him getting angry, Diana became anxious.

She wasn't a pushover!

"Why are you getting angry at me? Back then, Nina called you. You didn't take it seriously. You even said there was no need for you and Vans to come see us!"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 855

Those were indeed Julian's exact words.

He was so frustrated, he couldn't even reply.

After a while, he snapped, "Are you done?"

"No!" Diana took a deep breath. "You're right. You were basically raising children while not knowing a thing about them. You've never experienced the pain and heartache of giving birth. How could you be anything but a happy and ignorant father?"

"Watch your words, Diana!"

The way Diana said it made it sound like he had been cheated on, and had raised children that weren't his.

Now that it was confirmed that the two children were his flesh and blood, her words made him uncomfortable.

Julian crouched, annoyed. "The children are still here. Could your temper be any worse? It'd be great if you scared them all away. You'd be happy, wouldn't you?"

This man never had any kind words for her. Diana was hurt by his accusations, but dared not speak loudly again.

"I'm more upset about Betty's condition than you are," she said. "Regardless, you have no right to criticize me."

Julian sneered. "Everything you say is unacceptable, as always. I don't know where you got such a temper."

It was always like this.

Why did they always argue whenever they met?

In truth, it was because he never really listened to what she was saying. He only saw her unusual temper.

He heard every word she said with meticulous scrutiny, but he couldn't see the vulnerability and sadness hidden behind her anger.

Perhaps he just didn't want to see it.

Diana tried to convince herself that they had nothing between them except the children.

She shouldn't feel sad or wronged because of his attitude.

Seeing the two of them at odds, Sean felt uneasy. He held his sister's hand tightly and looked at Julian. "Dad..."

Last time, he could call Julian "Daddy" with ease. Now, he couldn't bring himself to say it.

Sean knew that this time, Julian had come to reunite with them.

Julian looked at him expectantly. "What did you want to call me, Sean?"

"Dad..." Sean said. The word "Daddy" seemed to be stuck in his throat, and he couldn't say it out loud.

"It's okay. If you can't say it now, just wait and try again later."

Julian was much gentler with Sean than he was with Diana.

Even his usually firm jawline softened as he spoke. "Let's take our time. Daddy was wrong before. Daddy delayed coming here and picking you and your sister up. Daddy made you suffer."

Every word he said sounded like he was scolding Diana; as if she, as their mother, didn't do enough and made the children suffer. He was saying that the children would only have a happy life after returning to him.

Julian really meant it.

To him, Diana's emotional life was a mess. She had complicated relationships with Oliver, Simon, and many other men—it wasn't conducive to the children's growth.

Even economically, she was far inferior to him. She couldn't even find a proper kindergarten to enroll them in.

What right did she have to keep the children with her and take care of them herself?

Julian held Sean's hand, and hugged him and Betty. His eyes were filled with love.

"Sean, come home with Daddy. Daddy will figure out a way to cure your sister. Daddy will find the best doctors in the world to help her recover as soon as possible. Daddy has everything. You'll be much happier with Daddy than staying with Mommy."

Listening to his shameless words, Diana couldn't believe that he came to reunite with them, and that he didn't see them as a burden.

No, the only one he saw as a burden was her!

He was bluntly expressing his opinion in front of the children. He didn't want her to be with them, and wanted to exclude her from their lives. Luckily, she knew her own children well.

"Sean won't agree," she said.

'He won't want to leave me, his mom,' Diana thought confidently.

Sean glanced at Diana, then said determinedly, "No, I agree. Mommy, I want to go with Daddy."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 856

Diana felt as if someone had hit her head with a brick.

This was the child she had painstakingly brought up day by tedious day, night by torturous night, through all the fatigue of not getting even three hours of sleep a day.

She thought she understood him, but in actual fact, Julian's words had more power over her child than she did as his mother.

Not only was Sean willing to acknowledge Julian, but he was even willing to go home with Julian and abandon his mother.

"Mommy, don't be sad." Sean remained very clear-minded. " It'll be good for everyone if Betty and I go home with Daddy."

That was especially so given Betty's condition. "The house we're staying in belongs to Uncle Simon. We'll have to return it to him one day."

Since they now had a father, he didn't want Mommy to be involved with other men.

That might make Daddy angry.

Sean had been seriously contemplating what getting married meant.

Of course, he understood that his mommy and Mr. Julian were currently divorced.

But this didn't change the fact that they were his and Betty's parents.

Nothing could change the ties between all four of them.

"And Da-" He paused for a moment. After a while, he finally used the term he longed to for so long, but was so foreign to him. "Daddy's place has many beautiful rooms. It has everything, and it's just like a playground. Betty will surely love it there. Daddy even said he'd hire the best doctor to take care of Betty.

Daddy's rich and powerful.

There's no harm following Daddy.

No one will dare hurt us, and we'll be very happy."

Sean's words hit Diana's head like a brick.

She knew he was right.

Julian's conditions were far superior to hers.

And yet, her very own son, whom she single-handedly raised, didn't seem to yearn for her.

Diana felt like she was on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

She never expected herself to be defeated so decisively.

However, she didn't let her sorrow show.

She tried to suppress her nasal voice. She crouched low and said to Sean, "You're so smart, Sean. You've analyzed it

correctly. Before, I told you that I'll support whatever decision you make. Since you want to go with Daddy, go ahead. I'll pack your things right now."

With that, she could no longer hold herself back and rushed into the room. She hurriedly closed the door shut.

If she stayed outside for a second longer, she feared she might just burst into tears.

She had never felt so indignant.

She had worked so very hard, yet her children didn't choose to stay with her.

"Am I a failure of a mother?"

Suddenly, she heard the sound of the door open and shut. Even without looking, she knew that Julian had come in.

He was probably feeling very smug right now.

He didn't do anything and never sacrificed anything. He didn't need to say anything, but the children acknowledged him. Even Sean was willing to take Betty and leave with him.

Her children didn't want her anymore.

They didn't want their mother.

The sight of her trembling shoulders told Julian that she was crying.

To be honest, he didn't expect things to turn out this way.

He thought Sean would try spending a bit of time with him first, before slowly moving to his house to trying things out with him.

But now, the boy had calmly analyzed the situation and was willing to go home with him.

He'd be lying if he said it didn't make him happy.

At the same time, he wasn't happy. As to why...

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 857

He didn't dare think about why he was unhappy.

He feared thinking too deeply might make him lose control of his emotions.

However, he couldn't stop himself from patting Diana's shoulders to console her. "You're a great mother."

If he were in her shoes, he might not have done a good job like her.

At the very least, he'd find it tough to not be upset with the twins.

But she chose to swallow the pain and treat her children with great patience.

No wonder Sean was always so calm and composed, and Betty was so bright and chirpy before she fell sick! It wasn't just due to their nature, but because they had a great mother.

"You've taught them well, and you've been a great example to them. You were right. I've misunderstood you."

He shouldn't have been so arrogant and assume he could treat the twins better than Diana did.

Still, he would give his all to make sure the twins enjoyed a happy and carefree life. "I'll treat them well. Don't worry."

Diana nodded, her eyes filled with tears.

She didn't want to cry before Julian.

She'd feel even more of a loser.

All she could do was hold her tears back with all her might.

She tried so hard, her knuckles turned white. Then, she turned around and handed the twins' luggage to Julian.

"All their favorite toys and clothes are inside. If there's anything lacking, I suppose you won't mistreat them and give them what they need at your house."

Julian took the luggage, noticing her red and swollen eyes. He pretended to see nothing, and turned to leave the room silently.

Sean checked their luggage and asked, "Mommy, where are the pajamas Betty and I usually wear?"

Diana sewed the pajamas for them by hand. Nothing in this world, not even expensive and precious clothes, could compare.

"Well, they're very old. You two have grown out of them.

Your father will buy new pajamas for you."

"But they didn't become shorter," Sean insisted, "we can still wear them."

Diana reluctantly took the pajamas out.

Julian noticed that Sean's pajamas had traces of being mended.

Seeing the look in Julian's eyes, Diana felt even more embarrassed. This was precisely why she didn't want to take them out.

She was afraid Julian would talk about the difference in their financial states.

She started to regret how frugal she had been.

Sean's pajamas were clearly breaking apart. Why couldn't she just throw them away?

She had to insist on mending it and making Sean wear it.

Now, it became fodder for Julian to laugh at her about.

"Mommy, quick. Give it to me." Sean took the pajamas from her and stuffed them into the luggage. Then, he hugged her tight. "Mommy, Betty and I will wear the pajamas to sleep every night."

That way, they wouldn't feel they were separated from their mother.

Sean knew that divorced parents wouldn't live in the same house.

He couldn't ask his mother to live in Mr. Julian's house right after acknowledging the man as his father.

Some things needed more time.

Mommy often told him to be patient, and that haste makes waste.

At Sean's words, the sorrow in Diana's heart burst forth.

She hugged Sean tightly. "You little brat. Can you really bear to leave Mommy and go with your father?"

'Yes, really." Sean nodded. He glanced at Julian, then leaned in Diana's ears and whispered, "Mommy, Daddy's strong and powerful. If he wants something, even if we don't agree to it, he'll make us agree to it. I don't want you to get hurt again." Sean remembered how Diana got into a car accident when Julian took them away from her.

This time, Sean immediately agreed to Julian's request without hesitation.

Sean rubbed his face against Diana's ear, his skin soft and as smooth as silk. "Don't worry, Mommy. When I grow up, I'll protect you in my own way."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 858

His words pierced right through Diana's heart.

So, her son wasn't abandoning her.

He didn't choose his rich father over his poor mother, either.

He simply thought that resistance might lead to more suffering. Given that he had experienced the pain of getting dragged into the adults' conflicts, it was understandable.

Diana hugged Sean even tighter. She couldn't bear to let him go. "Sean, I'm so sorry. I've been so busy with work and taking care of Betty that I've neglected you."

He was also a child.

How could he possibly consider so many things?

He was clearly hurt as well.

Yet all he was concerned about was how to become stronger, so he could protect her and Betty.

Her son didn't abandon her.

But her overwhelming joy quickly gave way to deep, aching sorrow.

Julian was wrong.

She wasn't a great mother.

She forced her children to bear so much at a tender age.

Perhaps letting Sean and Betty leave with Julian was the right thing to do.

It was the right choice.

Sean didn't need to live life as if he were walking on eggshells all the time.

He would have many options to choose from and access more privileges.

He wouldn't fear getting bullied.

Diana reluctantly put her son back down on the ground. "Be good, Sean. You just need to focus on growing up happily. Mommy will be fine. From now on, don't think so much. Two- year-olds like you should be having trips to the beach, play with balloons and kites, roll around on grass, or beg me to let you watch cartoons."

They shouldn't be like Sean, so overly mature.

The price of being this mature was simply too heavy.

It weighed heavily over Diana's heart, giving her pain.

It hurt even more than the thought of her children abandoning her.

"Julian, I'm counting on you," she said. The color had returned to her cheeks, and Julian thought she looked just like how she did before she left Richburgh.

Yet, there was now a huge gap between them.

They couldn't return to the past.

Their children, who had grown so tall, were proof of that.

Time was passing them by so quickly.

They had to look ahead.

"Of course," Julian said. He carried both children in his arms, and Noel grabbed the luggage.

Just as they were about to leave, Sean suddenly said, "Wait."

Julian stopped in his tracks. "What's the matter? Did you forget something?"

"No. Betty and I are fulfilling your request by going home with you. In that case, you should agree to a request of mine too."

Julian was stunned.

He didn't expect Sean to say that at this point.

"I want us to attend Bilingo Kindergarten," Sean said.

The past few days, he heard Mommy and Nina talk about their kindergarten.

He liked it there.

He could protect Mommy, and prevent her from getting bullied.

Sean could recall his mother telling him about someone picking on her when she visited the kindergarten. The staff looked down on her for being a single mother. They said her children weren't fit to attend the kindergarten, and they even laughed at her.

Mommy got angry, and insisted on turning up for their interview.

But now, she had missed the date.

Sean knew Julian was all-powerful, so he said, "Something so small wouldn't be a problem for you."

Julian, who was being praised to high heavens, looked at his son's cool expression.

For some reason, he suddenly felt like he was being used.

This brat...didn't seem to be acknowledging him as a father.

Rather, Sean seemed to be using him for help.

No, he must be overthinking things.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 859

How could a child so young have such thoughts?

Diana was just as shocked.

Sean never failed to surprise her.

She never expected him to remember that. Next time, she must be careful talking in front of her son. She couldn't let him get exposed to the troubles of the adult world.

"It's not a problem for me," Julian said. "I'll send someone to look into whichever kindergarten you want to attend."

All Julian needed to do was to say the word.

Sean smiled, but then shook his head.

"No."

"Why not?"

"We should go through the official process," he said righteously.

Normally, Sean spoke little. When the situation called for it, though, he knew a lot of big words. He was always so clear and articulate.

"Daddy, you must set a good example for us. That way, when Betty and I get in a tough spot in the future, we won't look for an easy way out. Rather, we'd count on our own effort to gain victory and respect."

Julian almost broke into a cold sweat when he heard that.

Was Sean really a two-year-old child?

Over the past week, Julian had looked through many documents and short videos regarding children.

He found a two-year-old on the internet who was as witty and smart as Sean.

The boy had a unique mind, could speak fluently, and had a wide vocabulary.

He even gained many fans on the internet.

Julian didn't expect his own child to be as interesting.

He didn't get angry at Sean, nor did he think Sean was pushing his luck. Instead, he became even fonder of the boy. "Sure. In that case, what do you think we should do?"

"Fight for an interview slot with Mommy, then enroll Betty and me in the kindergarten."

Diana was silent.

Julian asked, "How should we do that?"

If they used the official route, it wouldn't be easy to secure a spot in Richburgh's kindergartens.

Julian had no clue about the official enrollment process.

But since Sean knew they needed to fight for a spot, Diana must have the experience.

"You, Mommy, Betty, and I are one happy family."

That would silence that awful lady who spoke badly of his mother. Sean vowed that she would never mock his mother ever again!

Julian felt slightly faint, and turned to look at Diana. 'What's all this about?"

Diana smiled awkwardly.

She didn't expect Sean to mention that.

After the afternoon, Julian was finally clear about one thing.

Sean's mind was even more complicated than Diana.

It was impossible for Diana to teach Sean to do or say the things he said. All of it was his own doing.

"Don't you think I'm the one who taught him to ask something like that?"

Julian shook his head. "You can't. He has his own ideas."

Diana's lips curled. Julian added wistfully, "Sean inherited my perfect intelligence and wit. He even looks like me when I was a kid."

Julian's tone clearly indicated that Diana was the loser on this front.

She remained silent.

She didn't mind what he said earlier, but his later statement...

Diana looked at him. "Does Sean resemble you a lot when you were a kid?"

'Yes, he does. I'll show you my childhood photos next time."

They seemed to sense that something was amiss right after Julian said that. It didn't feel appropriate for them to gather around photos, especially those of him when he was a child.

Diana knew her place.

She quickly pretended as if Julian didn't say anything, and changed the subject back to the twins' kindergarten. She asked nervously, "Do you agree with what Sean said?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 860

Julian furrowed his brows. "I don't understand what he meant."

Diana hurriedly explained the kindergarten's requirements in detail. Julian was rather taken aback. "So many requirements just to attend a kindergarten?"

Diana knew he doubted her. He probably thought she was saying it on purpose, so she could force him into pretending to be a happy family with her.

"So many requirements, yet so many parents are dying to get their children in," she said sarcastically, displeased.

Julian was a smart man.

He could tell that Diana was making a dig at him.

Well, he didn't mind it.

Today was his first day meeting the twins as their father, and Sean even agreed to follow him home.

If he couldn't fulfill such a trivial request, Sean would surely be disappointed.

If Sean disapproved of him, Betty wouldn't kiss him.

He looked at Sean, then sighed. "Do you really like this kindergarten?"

Sean nodded. "I do."

"In that case, I'll cooperate."

Julian was willing to do anything to make Sean happy.

It was his way of making it up to them for missing out on their lives in the past three years.

Diana didn't expect Julian to agree so readily. She reminded him, "If you want to cooperate with us and attend the kindergarten interview with me, you still need to see me in the future."

Julian asked, "If I don't attend this interview, does that mean we'll never see each other again?"

Before, he didn't want to have anything to do with Diana. Back then, he thought they had no children together.

But with their twins around, even if he didn't want anything to do with Diana, he couldn't possibly stop them from asking fortheir mother.

Diana was relieved to hear it. She laughed, pleased.

Things were going much better than she expected.

Julian didn't refuse to acknowledge the twins, unlike what she had feared.

She was also worried that he would forbid her from keeping in contact with them, but he didn't.

Given all these, he was qualified to be a father.

Julian was annoyed to see Diana happy. He couldn't manipulate the twins, but he could make his own decisions."

What are you laughing at? Just because I'm fine with meeting you once in a while, don't think of getting back with me."

The children were one issue.

He himself was another issue altogether.

As long as Diana didn't give him a clear explanation about her memory loss and show him her sincerity, he would never be happy being around her.

Diana's mood plunged immediately. "You think too much. I already told you, I'm not interested in you."

Not wanting the twins to hear her, she whispered sourly, "You already have Ms. Jarvis. I'm not so shameless as to go back to my ex-husband."

Ex-husband.

Julian repeated her words in his heart, and glanced indifferently at her. "Even if you want to, you can't."

Diana fell silent.

How was he able to come up with a quip to everything she said?

Sean sensed the air turning tense once more, and piped up," Goodbye, Mommy."

Sorrow filled Diana's heart again. She waved her hand and said, "Goodbye, Sean."

She followed Julian to see them off.

Julian turned around. "Weren't you proud of not running back to your exhusband? Why are you following me? Are you trying to come home with me? I told you before, there's no place for you there. I won't let you stay."

"I'm just sending you to the door," Diana retorted.

If it weren't for the twins, she wouldn't be bothered to speak to him.

Julian finally looked relieved, and glanced coldly at Diana. " That would be for the best."

Diana took a deep breath, forcing herself not to get angry. Only after Sean and Betty left did she look for Nina to vent her frustrations.

"He thinks he's so high and mighty!" she snarled.

"He's always looking down on everyone from the corner of his eyes. Does he know what respect is? How could I marry someone like him? It makes no sense!"