

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 881-890

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 881

In the past...

When they were married, did Julian have this caring side to him?

Maybe... Maybe the chamomile tea and sanitary pads he brought for her today weren't just for show. Maybe he made the bed for her on purpose.

Bang!

As Diana pondered about the past, she suddenly found herself being lifted and thrown onto the bed.

It was Julian.

He actually tossed her from that height, and straight to the bed!

She was overthinking! Even when they were married, they must've been very unhappy together.

Diana turned around angrily, and pulled back the covers without saying a word.

Julian stood there, feeling a bit awkward. Had he...tossed her too high and hurt her?

"I just wanted to tell you not to get any ideas." He scratched his nose, then pulled her arm abruptly. "Get up! Drink all the tea first."

'Ugh! Go on and keep pulling me! Pull me till I die if you want to!'

She must have a screw loose to think that this man was genuinely good to her, instead of acting.

She refused to get up. "I won't drink."

The pain struck again, and she could only curl up in bed.

Julian wanted to pull her again. Upon seeing her face turn deathly pale, he knew she was in severe pain.

He got up, and took the chamomile tea. It had already turned cold. So, he put on his shoes and went out to get another cup.

The chamomile tea was only effective when hot. Cold tea wouldn't work, and might even have the opposite effect.

Diana used to be quite silly. The first time Julian made chamomile tea for her was during the peak of summer, just like right now. The weather was scorching hot, and he didn't know the tea should be served steaming hot. He intentionally let it cool down before bringing it to her.

She didn't even stop to check anything. After drinking the tea, she quickly gulped down a large glass of cold water. Her pain later worsened.

Afterward, he asked her why she still drank the cold tea when she knew it would make her feel worse. She replied, "I was afraid you won't make chamomile tea for me again if I refused to drink it."

Her eyes sparkled like stars when she said this, leaving an everlasting mark in his heart.

Silly girl.

The Diana from back then was truly a silly girl.

But why...

Why did she become so scheming? Could she really have lost her memories?

And yet, the way she acted didn't show that.

At the end of the day, Julian realized he had never truly understood her.

Whenever she tried to please him, she would always have tricks up her sleeve—tricks even he couldn't figure out.

He returned with the hot chamomile tea, and pulled her toward him. "Come here. Come out and drink this."

His actions were forceful, and a few drops of hot tea fell on her. It burned, and she furrowed her eyebrows.

'Does he want to scald me to death?'

Julian also noticed that he was a bit rough. He touched his nose, feeling awkward. He quickly grabbed some tissues to wipe her clean. "Don't move."

He grabbed a pillow for her to lean against, elevating her upper body. Then, he used a spoon to slowly scoop out some tea from the cup. "Let me feed you."

During dinner just now, she fed him like this.

He imitated the way she fed him during dinner, prompting her to open her mouth. "Ah..."

Looking at his awkward yet caring expression, Diana's eyes flashed with amusement. Meanwhile, Julian's ears gradually turned red.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 882-The night passed without any further words.

It wasn't until morning that Julian realized something was off.

Why did he obediently sleep in the same room as Diana?

After all, their children weren't watching them. As a result, he spent a restless night-whenver Diana moved or shifted slightly, his hand would automatically move towards her stomach. He did that subconsciously, too.

Because of that, she slapped him in the middle of the night. She called him a scoundrel, and said he was shameless.

Julian was so angry, he wanted to leave with the blanket.

Yet when he saw her curling up in pain, trembling, he couldn't leave. So, he massaged her stomach again and again.

Diana got used to his massages, and soon stopped resisting. Slowly, she fell back to sleep.

But Julian was on high alert all night. Whenever she moved, he would rush to massage her stomach.

And yet, what was the point?

Looking at her expression-like she wanted to eat him alive in the early morning-he felt that his disobedient hand deserved to be chopped. His brain, too.

Last night, he should've left quickly after the children went away.

He climbed out of bed and went to the door. As soon as he opened it, he saw a sleepy Betty and a calm Sean standing outside like two gate guardians.

When he stepped out, they both looked up at him in unison. Betty even extended her arms towards him, gesturing that she wanted to be held.

Julian was pleasantly surprised, and quickly pulled his little daughter into his arms. He was relieved he hadn't left the room last night. Otherwise, he would've been in big trouble if the kids caught him.

His daughter would never rely on him as much as she did today. He had to admit, Diana's influence on the children was much greater than his.

As soon as she appeared, they felt much more secure. In the past, they wandered around the villa like guests. Now, they seemed to have a sense of belonging.

Sean, who wasn't as clingy as Betty, approached Diana when she came out. "Mommy, since Daddy was with you, does your tummy still hurt?"

Diana smiled, and ruffled his hair. "No, it doesn't hurt anymore."

She felt a bit embarrassed as she glanced at Julian. "Thanks for last night. I slept much better because you kept massaging my stomach."

"Not a problem," Julian said, "it's all just acting."

That small burst of joy hidden in her heart vanished instantly.

'What was I thinking? Why would he still have lingering feelings for me? Cecilia's much better than me in every way.

Why would I think of that?'

She shouldn't let herself be swayed by his acting, and she mustn't be tempted by him again.

Even on the way to the kindergarten, she remained sullen and couldn't muster any happiness.

Sean gently rubbed her stomach with his little hand. "Does your tummy still feels uncomfortable, Mommy?"

His gentle actions reminded Diana of last night again, and the fact that Julian's tender side didn't belong to her. She couldn't even figure out their past, let alone what kind of person he truly was.

'I can't be swayed by his recent show of kindness towards me.'

Diana calmed her emotions, and smiled. Mommy's not in pain anymore."

She lifted Sean and placed him on her lap, stopping him from massaging her stomach. "We'll be at the school soon. Have you prepared everything you need?"

Sean nodded, and took out the drawings he and his sister had made.

Diana looked at them. These artworks were their creations from when they were younger, until now.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 883

This very book contained all the doodles Sean made from the moment he could hold a pen.

Diana lamented, "This is filled with precious memories. I hope it'll come in handy and let the principal see how talented you kids are."

Julian glanced at the book. He found the childish, yet heartwarming pieces beyond interesting.

He leaned in to take a closer look, but Diana pretended not to see him and closed the book. Her sudden movement sent a gust of wind that blew on his shocked face.

This woman...

Was very temperamental.

Julian decided not to look anymore. Either way, the principal would flip through the book when they entered the kindergarten. He would take that chance to look at it with her.

By the time they got out of the car, the principal was already waiting at the door.

Diana didn't expect such treatment, and hurriedly greeted her. However, the principal focused on talking to Julian instead.

She was full of praise for him.

Julian managed to convince the principal not with his riches or power, but with his own talent.

The principal used to be university mates with him, both having studied in a top-notch university overseas.

According to the principal, Julian was very popular in school. His academics were outstanding. He also managed to complete all his courses and graduated in a year, when it was supposed to take three.

Julian saw Diana in a daze after she heard their conversation. He hurriedly explained to Sean, "I'm not taking the back door. I'm just too outstanding and charming in my own unique way."

Sean nodded and said solemnly, "I'll work hard and be as awesome as you, Daddy."

Diana was dumbfounded.

The interview went smoothly, and the principal was very pleased with the twins. She was equally pleased with Diana and Julian. Before she bade them goodbye, she even commented that they were such a happy family.

However, Betty didn't fulfill the conditions of entering the kindergarten and was rejected.

It was for her own good. Julian's forced provocation had worsened her condition. Diana wouldn't feel at ease if she had to get used to an unfamiliar environment.

When they settled down in the car, Julian saw that she looked calm as usual. He asked, "Are you disappointed

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Betty can't attend kindergarten with Sean?"

Diana said mildly, "I'm not."

She treated Julian purely as the children's father, and had suppressed the thoughts that inevitably sprung up since he slept on the floor last night.

'The principal admires you so much, she's willing to give us this interview. Although it went smoothly, she didn't intend to lower the bar for us. That's sufficient proof that this kindergarten is excellent.'

Just...

During the interview, the principal suddenly asked Julian about Diana's top three favorite foods.

She thought he wouldn't be able to answer the principal, but it was easy as pie for Julian. He rattled out the answer with ease, shocking her to the core.

The principal noticed the shock on Diana's face, and said, " Seems like Mr. Fulcher really loves you, perhaps to an extent you don't even realize."

The exaggerated look on the principal's face earlier almost made Diana believe that her words were true.

Thankfully, she remembered Julian's words from this morning, about how this was all just an act. It made her feel relieved once again.

She smiled at the principal, and said she didn't realize it at all.

She was always so calm and composed.

Julian listened to her calm and almost emotionless analysis, and the smile on his face faded. "Looks like your brains are still intact despite losing your memories, Ms.

Winnington."

Diana could hear the sarcasm in his voice.

She ignored it, and reminded him, “Remember to discuss with me beforehand regarding any decisions concerning the twins.”

What happened with Zachary hurting Betty could never repeat. Julian knew the severity of the situation, and nodded. Then, he told the driver to drop Diana off at her studio.

They had reached an agreement. To make it easy for Diana to focus on her work, the twins would be with Julian in the day. At night, Diana would return to the villa and take care of them.

“What’s the matter?” Nina asked.

She had skipped work and came to Diana’s studio to celebrate Sean’s successful kindergarten registration. She noticed that Diana looked distracted, even after the latter was done with her work, and teased, ‘Thinking about Julian?’

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 884

“Cough, cough!” Diana spat out all the water she just drank. ” Don’t give me that nonsense.”

She patted her chest, then anxiously checked the dress prototype she just made.

“Good thing the water didn’t hit the dress.”

This was for Cecilia.

Diana designed the dress in a sky blue color, which suited Cecilia’s elegance.

As an experienced entertainment reporter, Nina’s interest in gossip wasn’t so easily drowned out. She pressed, “But Diana, he treated you so nicely last night. Are you sure you’re not thinking about him?”

“I... I did think about him.”

Diana would be lying if she said she wasn’t thinking about such a handsome man who had thoughtfully rubbed her belly, and didn’t count it against her for slapping him.

However, she was trying to stop herself from thinking too much.

Nina saw the strange expression on her face, and leaned in excitedly. “What do you think of him?”

“I’m thinking about his woman, Cecilia Jarvis.” Diana smiled, and pulled Nina to show her Cecilia’s dress. “She’ll look

fantastic in this.”

Excitement filled her veins as she spoke.

Nina rolled her eyes. “Diana Winington, have you ever thought about getting back with Julian again?”

After hearing Diana talk about what happened over the past two days, Nina felt that Diana and Julian weren’t just acting. They were simply expressing what was in their hearts!

Especially Julian.

“He and Cecilia just had one blind date. I heard it all from Vans. Julian might have let her hold his arm, but we never know what’s really in his heart. He’s a stubborn man, Diana.”

Nina was still blabbering on. She looked up, and was interrupted by Diana.

“No matter what Julian thinks of his relationship with Cecilia, it’s impossible between us,” Diana said. “I’m someone without memories. I don’t even know what I did to him three years ago, not to mention what exactly happened between us in the past. And when I just returned to Richburgh, I did so many laughable things in front of him... Whatever it is, things are impossible between us.”

Julian probably hated her guts right now.

He probably hated her so much, he wished she would vanish from the face of the earth-so that she wouldn’t need to appear in his villa and stay in his guest room.

No matter what Nina said, Diana refused to believe there was a chance she could reconcile with Julian.

She shoved Nina gently and added, "There's a greater chance of mankind relocating to Mars than us getting back together. Move aside. Don't hold me up from finishing up this dress."

Speak of the devil.

When Diana returned to the villa from work, she ran into Cecilia.

Cecilia claimed Julian said that he would look her up, but he never did. Therefore, she had to take the initiative and ask for the reason in person.

She didn't expect to find out that the twins were Julian's flesh and blood. Not only that, she even saw Diana returning to the villa so naturally, as if it was her home.

Both women were stunned.

Julian was the only one who was at ease.

He explained to Cecilia, "That's what it is."

The smile on Cecilia's face froze. "Okay. I suddenly remembered that I had something to attend to at home. I'll be off now."

"Sure," Julian said as he carried the twins in his arms. "I won't send you out."

His cold tone made Cecilia stumble.

When Julian said what he said in Diana's studio, Cecilia thought that things were working out between them.

Yet now, she witnessed for herself Diana and him behaving like family in their home. She suddenly had thoughts of giving up.

Her heart hurt.

This was the first time she had liked a man so much.

Alas, things had to end on such a bitter note. Julian didn't even bother sparing her a glance when she left.

Cecilia gripped her bag tightly as she turned around to leave, her heart filled with disappointment.

Diana glared at Julian. Why was he still playing with the twins when Cecilia was leaving? Didn't he always say that she was interested in him...?

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 885

Right now, thoughts about him that Diana shouldn't be having were creeping into her mind-more frequently than they should be.

The best thing to do was to nip them in the bud.

After pondering over it for a moment, Diana made up her mind. She looked at Cecilia, and chased after the latter.

"Ms. Jarvis, please don't misunderstand! There's nothing between Mr. Fulcher and me! He told you the truth. We're staying together purely for the twins," she explained.

Then, she pulled out her design draft and showed it to Cecilia. She showed Cecilia the photo of the finished dress.

"Look, this is the custom-made dress Mr. Fulcher paid for you. He pesters me about it every day, and I was rushing it out the entire day in my studio."

The beauty of the dress took Cecilia's breath away. Her excitement grew the more she listened to Diana. "Is that so?"

"I need one more week," Diana said. "Come to my studio and try out the dress. Julian said that he'll be there, and that he won't miss such a beautiful moment."

Diana's words were rather exaggerated. Cecilia began doubting her.

"Did he really say that?"

"Of course!" Diana suppressed the guilt in her heart and went on, "You'll know if that's true a week later."

If she lied, Julian wouldn't appear in the studio. If she spoke the truth, Julian would surely appear in the studio, bright and early.

It was just a week.

Cecilia was willing to wait.

She nodded, and said to Diana, "Thank you so much. If it weren't for you, I would've thought that Mr. Fulcher didn't like me anymore..."

Diana recalled Nina's words, and commented, "Nonsense! He's just cold on the outside but warm on the inside. He's stubborn and has a sharp tongue."

Cecilia nodded again. In truth, she found their relationship slightly awkward.

"You're Mr. Fulcher's ex-wife and the mother of his children. If I were to..." she said shyly, "if I were to be with Julian, won't you get angry and jealous?"

Diana smiled. "What ex-wife? A good ex-wife is a dead ex-wife."

What business was it of hers if he entered a new relationship? As long as he treated the twins well, that was enough.

"Thank you, darling. If it weren't for you, I would've misunderstood him," Cecilia said warmly. She even initiated

a hug with Diana before leaving.

Cecilia glanced at the house. "It's fine that he has children. I love the twins too. They're so adorable."

What's more, seeing Julian hugging the twins and coaxing them was truly...

Beyond charming.

'What in the world is that woman doing?'

At the same time, Julian glanced outside from the living room. That was when he realized that Diana was hugging Cecilia. Plus, the look that Cecilia gave him...

It was a gaze scorching hot.

Julian shuddered.

When Diana returned, he immediately asked, "What did you tell Cecilia just now?"

"Nothing." Diana shrugged. She went to put her bag in the guest room.

There was only one blanket left there. The blanket Julian used last night had been kept away.

What exactly was she expecting?

Diana looked at the huge, empty bed. She covered her face with her hands, feeling embarrassed.

By the time she left the room, she had recovered and composed herself.

“One week later,” she told Julian, “remember to come to my studio. I have something very important I need to do with you.”

One week later...was Aster and Star's death anniversary.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 886

Guess Diana wasn't so heartless after all.

She didn't use her excuse of amnesia to claim that she forgot about Aster and Star's death anniversary.

Julian's eyes were sharp as an eagle, piercing right through Diana.

Diana found it ridiculous. She had just helped him make Cecilia happy, yet here he was, glaring at her. But she was in a good mood, so she decided to ignore him.

She was very satisfied with Cecilia's dress.

She had slogged the entire day, and had done a great job with the groundwork. Next up, she would officially go into plate-making before rushing out the dress. She would be very busy next week.

The thought of her burying herself in work made her feel guilty toward her children. She hurriedly hugged the twins.” Mommy's back. Did you miss me?”

Julian stood next to them. Seeing Diana treat the twins with such tender, loving care reduced his anger. Although she had let him down, she treated the twins excellently.

For all he knew, she wanted to take the chance of Aster and Star's death anniversary to come clean to him—that she didn't actually lose her memories.

He had no idea what tricks she had up her sleeves.

However, he would take things as they come. He was ready to deal with her. Anyway, everything was under his control. What trouble could Diana really cause?

Julian couldn't help but chuckle at the thought.

Diana heard a sound above her head, and looked up to see Julian's face right above her.

What a madman!

Why did he sneer at her? Was he bothered by her playing with the twins?

Still, Betty was right there. The doctor had reminded them to create a relaxed environment at home for the twins. She couldn't go crazy like Julian did. She would tolerate it.

As such, she returned his disdainful sneer with a kind smile.

Her smile was so warm, it pierced right through the layer of coldness over Julian's heart. He hurried upstairs immediately, as if he was fleeing for his life.

After calming down, he called Noel and ordered, "Noel, send Ms. Jarvis a gift."

He hadn't been a good host to her today. He wasn't sure whether Diana said anything she shouldn't have, either. He was busy earlier, and had no chance to go out and stop them from talking to each other.

Even so, that was no way to behave as the host.

Noel was stunned for a moment. "Are you sure you meant Ms. Jarvis, and not Ms. Winnington?"

Julian was almost rendered speechless. "Why would I send that woman a gift? Are you getting dull in the head now that Fulcher Inc. lacks competitors?"

Noel explained in a hurry, "N-No. I thought that since you two were staying together, you've reconciled."

Diana was such a lovely woman. In Noel's opinion, no one aside from her was more suited to be Mrs. Fulcher.

"Reconcile?" Julian laughed. "Noel, are you dreaming? Diana and I will never reconcile, not ever in this life!"

He was going to pursue Cecilia Jarvis officially right now!

He had to demonstrate his sincerity!

"Send Ms. Jarvis jewelry," Julian said after a moment's thought. "It must be one-of-a-kind. When you give it to her, tell her that I personally picked it."

When Cecilia received Julian's gift, she was ecstatic.

It was a pink diamond of superior quality. A ring of diamonds surrounded it, and it shimmered around her neck.

Everyone in the Jarvis family crowded around her to look at the necklace.

Sue Chimmery, Cecilia's mother, leaned over and teased her with a smile. "Cecilia, what do you think Mr. Fulcher means by giving you something so expensive?"

Cecilia cupped her cheeks. "Mom, don't look at me like that!"

Sue said, "Aw, can't I look at you now that you're all grown up?"

"No." Cecilia took the necklace off and placed it back into the box carefully. "I just...feel rather shy."

She had just left the Fulchers, where Diana had said so much to her.

And now, Julian sent someone to deliver jewelry to her.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 887

Guess Diana wasn't so heartless after all.

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Julian's eyes were sharp as an eagle, piercing right through Diana.

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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 888

The next day was the day they agreed to meet.

When Diana arrived at her studio in the morning, she confirmed Cecilia's schedule. Then she contacted Julian, asking him when he would come. He said he would be there very soon.

Diana thought about it, then called Cecilia to come earlier." You have to reach my studio before Mr. Fulcher does, so you can put on the dress and give him a surprise."

Cecilia was hesitant.

Would she look overly anxious if she tried out the dress before Mr. Fulcher arrived? Men didn't like women who were too bold and unrestrained. She didn't want to do that.

Diana agreed with her thinking.

"I understand." She didn't force Cecilia to come earlier. "I'll call you when Mr. Fulcher is here."

"Wait!" Cecilia said. She thought about the man who made her heart beat faster, and looked at the pink diamond he gave her a few days ago. She bit her lip. Regretting her earlier words, she yelled passionately, "I'll go right now!"

Julian had already expressed his liking toward her, and had extended multiple invites to her. If she kept caring about looking too bold and unrestrained, she would be letting him and his affections down.

This time, Cecilia decided to be brave for the sake of love.

She called her driver to send her to Diana's studio at once.

Meanwhile, Diana was ready and waiting in her studio.

The huge studio was empty, and bright lights shone in the room. The dreamy sky blue dress had a billowing train, and it stood there waiting like civilians anticipating their princess' arrival.

Cecilia took a single glance, and knew that the dress belonged to her.

She expressed her overwhelming emotions to Diana. "Thank you... I love it so much."

Diana glanced at the clock and urged, "Hurry up and put it on, then! Julian will be here anytime. If you're not in the dress, it won't be a surprise to him."

Diana imagined the scene in her head, and described it to Cecilia. "Think about it. Later on, when he draws near to the changing room, I'll open the curtain. You'll appear right before your Prince Charming, decked out in your sky blue dress."

What a touching scene it would be! Julian would certainly be moved by such a beautiful and stunning Cecilia Jarvis.

Diana smiled. Sorrow that she didn't even realize flashed past her eyes.

Cecilia immediately accepted Diana's suggestion, and entered the changing room. "Thank you so much."

"You're my customer, and customer is king."

Be it designing, making, or even helping her try out the dress, it was all what Diana considered part of her job.

"This is what I should do. Mr. Fulcher has paid me to do this, after all."

Cecilia's dress cost fifteen thousand dollars.

For custom-made dresses, Diana's prices weren't considered high. In fact, her prices were considered low in the market.

But this time, as long as Cecilia was satisfied with the dress, her studio would ride on Julian and Cecilia's coattails and rise again.

The prices for every piece she would design would become higher. Even so, flocks of people would still clamor to buy her dresses.

That was why Diana was adamant in ensuring that Julian and Cecilia were satisfied with their order.

Needless to say, Cecilia herself was unable to tear her gaze away from the sky blue dress the moment she saw it.

She owned many dresses that were much more expensive. For a rich heiress like her, fifteen thousand dollars was the price of staying in a hotel's presidential suite for one night. Yet now, in exchange for this fifteen thousand dollars, Diana had given her such a dazzling and stunning piece.

The dress made her feel like a fairy.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that.

The sky blue dress billowed around her, and the details around the waist echoed that of vintage designs of the past. The fabric was cloud silk, which was smooth, satiny, and stunning.

It made Cecilia's fair skin look dewy and bright, like snow.

"Beautiful," Diana said admiringly. "Ms. Jarvis, you look great!"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 889

Cecilia was getting excited.

Not only because of this dress, which exceeded way beyond her expectations, but more so because Julian was on his way here.

"Here, help me wear this."

Cecilia opened the jewelry box containing her pink diamond necklace, and asked Diana to put it around her neck.

"This is Mr. Fulcher's gift to me. I think it matches the sky blue dress you made for me very well."

Cecilia was thankful she brought it out. She hoped Julian would never forget how she looked today.

Julian truly would never forget today.

When he arrived at the studio, he knew that something was off. The air didn't feel right.

Although there were no customers in sight, and there was even a sign that says "Closed" hanging on the studio door, he could feel a joyous ambience in the air the moment he entered.

It didn't feel like... Like Diana was going to talk to him about Aster and Star's death anniversary.

Displeasure rose in his chest as he walked upstairs to the second floor, calling out for her. "Diana?"

Both women heard his voice at the same time.

They started panicking.

Worried, Cecilia asked with a blushing face, "Is it done, is it done?"

This was her first time confessing her feelings so boldly to a man. She desperately wanted things to turn out well.

Diana was worried about not being able to pull down the curtains to the dressing room in time. She was still struggling with the last clasp on Cecilia's necklace. Such necklaces, with so many diamonds encrusted all over them, were easy for hair to get caught in.

She wanted everything to be perfect for Cecilia, and hoped to do whatever she could for the latter.

"Done, done!"

After finally fastening the last clasp on the necklace, Diana heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly straightened out Cecilia's dress. She walked to the door of the dressing room and winked at Cecilia, who looked back at her expectantly.

"Ms. Jarvis. When Mr. Fulcher stands right outside the door, I'll pull the curtains open, and you..."

"I know," Cecilia said, smiling, "you've said it a hundred times."

From the bottom of her heart, Cecilia thought that Diana was a fantastic woman. Diana was sincerely thinking of her, and seriously helping her relationship with Julian progress.

“I’ll slowly step out in my heels.”

That way, the lighting in the studio would shine perfectly on her head, like a halo. She would be most perfectly presented, in her best condition.

She was ready.

Cecilia saw the curtain of the dressing room being pulled together, and flashed her reflection in the mirror a bright smile. She looked forward to seeing the look on Julian’s face when he first saw her.

“I’m here.” This was Diana’s first time playing matchmaker, and she was even helping her ex-husband pursue another woman.

She felt very nervous, too.

She got even more nervous when she saw the dark and unfriendly look on Julian’s face as he strode upstairs.

It raised her anxiety levels.

She clenched her fists, and glanced at the dressing room curtains which she had pulled together earlier. She heaved a small sigh of relief.

“Mr. Fulcher,” she said, “come over here.”

Mr. Fulcher?

Impatience flashed past Julian’s eyes. “You don’t need to address me as that, even if you’re trying to apologize to me.”

He wasn’t used to it.

Diana nodded, but then realized it didn’t sound right.” Apologize to you? For what?”

If Julian’s face had been dark a moment ago, Diana’s words made it stormy.

The air surrounding them suddenly froze. Diana felt as if lightning had struck the sky, and thunder crashed all around her.

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The smile on Diana's face vanished. "Julian Fulcher, what do you mean by that?"

What's with that dark look on his face? Didn't he realize she was trying to pair him and Ms. Jarvis by inviting her here to the studio?

Julian walked toward her, and looked down at her. "Nothing.

I came here today in hopes you'll come clean about not losing your memories."

Not losing her memories?

But she really did!

Until now, Julian didn't believe her.

Diana took a deep breath. From the bottom of her heart, she found this man incredibly frustrating and unreasonable. She had said it so many times that she no longer wanted to talk about it anymore, especially not today, when Ms. Jarvis was right here with them.

"Shh."

She lifted her hands and pointed to the dressing room, indicating to him that someone was inside, and that he should stop behaving so unreasonably.

Julian ignored her. He was in a rush to get to the cemetery, and had no time to waste with Diana.

"If you're not sincere about it, then forget it."

He couldn't hide the disappointment on his face, and turned around.

He no longer wanted to talk to a woman who would continue lying at the expense of her own children's death anniversary.

She was truly heartless to the core.

The woman who once cried till she fainted over the departure of Aster and Star was dead. It was wishful thinking on his part.

Diana immediately pulled Julian back. “How am I not being sincere?”

She had gone to extreme lengths just to help him pursue another woman!

She signaled for him to pull the curtains of the dressing room open, hoping he would understand her efforts when he saw Cecilia.

Surely he wouldn't flare up at her. Instead, he'd be so grateful to her for helping him snag such a wonderful lady.

The look of certainty on Diana's face rekindled the ashes of hope in his heart. Perhaps it was also her crystal clear eyes that moved him.

“I'm giving you one more chance.”

With that, he took huge strides toward the dressing room. Whoosh!

In one swift move, he pulled the curtain open halfway.

This wasn't what Diana had suggested earlier!

Cecilia, nervous, turned around fearfully the moment she saw the tip of Julian's leather shoes appear below the curtain. She was worried he would catch her while she was unprepared.

“Don't be anxious!” Diana said. She held his arm back, stopping him from pulling the curtains open fully.

Cecilia seized the chance to do as Diana proposed, and walked forward step by step.

The sound of heels clicking on the floor reached Julian's ears. His eyes widened, and he immediately released the curtain he was gripping tightly.

“There's someone in the dressing room?”

He saw a corner of a sky blue fabric peeking out from under the curtain, but he didn't expect someone to actually be in the dressing room.

“Yeah.” Diana blinked at him and said smugly, “It's Ms.

Jarvis.”

Ms. Jarvis?

Cecilia Jarvis?!

Julian immediately guessed what Diana was trying to do, and he felt thoroughly disgusted with her.

How could she not remember her own children’s death anniversary?

Instead, here she was, cooking up a ridiculous plan and trying to play a wretched matchmaker!

He grabbed a can of paint that she used for mixing colors in her designs, which was right next to him. Without a moment’s hesitation, he splashed it right at the person in the dressing room.

He didn’t care who it was.

As long as Diana was the matchmaker, the other party stood no chance!

Cecilia had frozen on the spot. She didn’t dare to take one step forward. She didn’t even dare to move an inch.

The paint landed on her head trickled down her cheeks from her hair.

The pink diamond necklace was tainted with paint. Cecilia stared dazedly at her reflection in the mirror, looking just like a clown.