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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 911

Diana wasn't dreaming, right?

"Of course it's daytime," her assistant replied. "Since the recent renovation, our studio has gotten more customers. Many people who want custom orders are waiting for you to come out."

Diana nodded, took a deep breath, and forced herself into work mode. She still needed to repay her debt to Fanny and Mr. Whatever, so she didn't have time to dwell on random thoughts.

Still, Julian confessing to her was too unbelievable. She endured until noon. Then, she quickly called Nina and told Nina all about the situation.

Unexpectedly, Nina wasn't surprised at all.

"Do you remember that day I posted on social media about having coffee with Mr. Fulcher?"

"Yeah," Diana confirmed. She had seen and even liked the post.

"That day, he consulted me on how to pursue you." Nina chuckled. "He believes that you really have amnesia now, and he wants to help you discover the truth about your memory loss and recover your memories."

"This can't be real..." Diana was in a daze. "Julian actually believes that I have amnesia?"

Back then, didn't they confirm there was nothing wrong with her brain through medical checks? Hadn't he been certain that she was lying, which led him to try to kick her out of Richburgh? After she got injured, they both tacitly avoided mentioning that incident.

"Now, how could he...suddenly believe me?"

"I don't know how he had a change of heart." Julian and

Vans didn't tell Nina this part, but she still tried to explain things to Diana. "But he's pursuing you now, and he really wants to be with you again."

Diana interrupted Nina before the latter could finish. She had just received Julian's text message. She couldn't help but read it out loud to Nina, who burst into laughter.

"It's so funny, Diana. Your rejection was too obvious, you dampened Mr. Fulcher's enthusiasm!"

Diana shook her head. "He made it very clear. He used me as practice."

"No, you don't know him because of your amnesia," Nina insisted. "He's just very stubborn. Trust me, I'm sure he was confessing to you."

Diana hung up, feeling doubtful yet trusting of Julian. She was kept busy until late, when she finally headed home.

She replied to Julian's text on the way back with a simple, [Okay, I got it.]

This way, their meeting wouldn't be as awkward.

When she got off the car, Diana took a deep breath. She expected to see Julian waiting for her, as he usually did during these past few days. However, he wasn't at the door. An odd feeling settled in her chest, making her feel uncomfortable.

There was no sign of him, even at the dining table. The soup he usually prepared for her during their recent interactions was also missing.

"Whatever, I can just whip up something to eat myself. It's not like I miss his cooking or anything."

Before she could step into the kitchen, someone rushed out of it.

It was Julian.

He was wearing an apron with the faces of their two children. A pristine white plate was in his hand, and his nose was sweating slightly.

The moment he saw Diana, he visibly relaxed.

"Why are you so late today? Come and wash your hands. Dinner's ready."

He quickly placed the white plate on the table.

Diana was taken aback, not sure what he was up to now.” Where are the children?”

“They’re asleep.”

Julian then told Diana what Betty had said after she left.

“Although they were simple words, they signify that she’s willing to speak now. Also, there were physical activities in the kindergarten today. Sean doesn’t usually exercise, so he fell asleep quickly after he exerted himself.”

He pulled out a chair, and sat down beside Diana. The dishes on the table were steaming, filling the air with fragrant smells.

Julian himself looked attractive, and his voice was melodious as he said, “Eat up. I made all of this for you.”

As Diana looked up at him, he couldn’t help but scratch his nose shyly. “I made this meal to thank you for being my practice for confessing.”

Diana couldn’t hold back a chuckle. Nina was right. Julian was more than just an ordinary stubborn man!

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Diana was now completely convinced that Julian’s text about practicing a confession was just a cover-up.

He was genuinely pursuing her.

Pursuing her, who had lost her memories. Pursuing a version of her who didn’t remember anything from their past.

Diana couldn’t quite fathom Julian’s thoughts. His emotions seemed to change way too quickly. However, Nina said that he hadn’t changed at all.

Julian was, and would always be, the Julian who liked her and loved her.

This idea left Diana shaken, putting her in a dilemma. His face kept appearing in her mind. Ever since she returned to Richburgh, their paths seemed to keep crossing.

In just a little over three months, she had accumulated a lot of memories about him. Sometimes he treated her really well, but other times, he caused her significant pain.

Diana tossed and turned while lying in bed, still feeling uncertain about him. He might like her, he might be pursuing her-but as Nina had put it, whether she accepted him again or could like him anew was her own decision to make.

After pondering all this, Diana took a shower and went to sleep contentedly.

The next day, as she came downstairs, there was no breakfast cooked by Julian waiting for her, and no chauffeured car. He hadn't even taken care of the kids.

He only instructed Layla to tell Diana to send the kids to school on her own. He had also asked Layla to arrange a driver for them.

Diana had to admit that since Layla had returned from the Fulcher Manor, she felt much more at ease here. At times, she even felt that Layla was like family, providing her with the warmth of a grandmother.

After helping the children into the car, Diana remembered to thank Layla.

At the moment, Layla was busy handing Betty her favorite toy. When she heard Diana's words, her eyes grew slightly moist.

"It's all part of my duties," Layla replied, looking at the two children and then at Diana.

She couldn't help but sigh.

"It would be so much better if Madam Fulcher were still here! She was really looking forward to having great-grandchildren. She liked you so much. If she could see Ms.

Betty and Mr. Sean, she would've been overjoyed."

This was the first time someone had mentioned Julian's grandmother to Diana, but that didn't stop her from feeling a strong sense of longing. Without memories, her life was ultimately incomplete.

Diana thought about what Nina had said, that Julian now believed in her amnesia and was determined to help her regain her memories. How did he come to believe it? Did he already know the reason behind her amnesia? Was that why he was suddenly so certain?

Medical tests didn't reveal anything, and Simon remained tight-lipped. Now, it seemed Julian might be her only way to recover her memories. He had vast resources at his disposal -perhaps he really could help her remember.

However, she hadn't seen him at all since this morning.

"Where's Julian?" she asked Layla before leaving.

"He's at the company," Layla replied. "Mr. Fulcher left early in the morning. He seemed rushed, as if something urgent had come up."

Diana understood. After finishing her work in the afternoon, she picked up Sean from the kindergarten and headed to Fulcher Inc. to wait for him to finish work.

The receptionist seemed to recognize her. As soon as Diana entered, the receptionist came forward to greet her. "Mr. Fulcher left after a meeting in the morning. Didn't he go home?"

The receptionist's gaze was fixated on the two children." They say Mr. Fulcher has children now. Looks like it's true."

The little princess and prince were both adorable. One chubby-cheeked, the other cool and poised. The receptionist couldn't take her eyes off them.

Diana felt a little embarrassed by the attention, and asked,

Did I used to come to the company often to find him?"

The receptionist was surprised. Thinking Diana was joking with her, she replied, "Of course! You used to be the model couple that was all the rage in Richburgh, you know?"

Diana was shocked.

Had she and Julian been like that once?

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A look of pity flashed past the receptionist's eyes. "It's just a pity..."

"What about?"

"Mr. Fulcher is now..." She looked like she was put in a difficult spot, but the thought of Diana's status in Mr.

Fulcher's heart made her lean close to Diana, and whisper into her ear. "He seems to be pursuing another woman. He was holding a huge bouquet of flowers when he headed out today. The name Ms. Stewart was written on the card."

Ms. Stewart?

Bouquet of flowers?

Good on Julian Fulcher.

He pretended to send her flowers only just yesterday. Yet here he was, sending flowers to Ms. Stewart today.

It seemed Diana and Nina had been duped by Julian.

No.

In the first place, he had never lied to Diana.

He had made it clear to her that his confession to her was merely a rehearsal.

She and Nina simply chose not to believe it. Now that the receptionist had confirmed it, she had no choice but to believe it.

She was such a fool! He had but treated her a little nicer, and she thought she had his entire heart.

The receptionist clearly wanted to see Diana catch Julian red-handed in the act. "Madam, all the best."

She was on Diana's side.

Diana chuckled awkwardly. She suddenly understood that to these people, a man of Julian's power and status was bound to have many women.

The receptionist saw Diana as the official wife who had to go around catching her husband red-handed.

The truth couldn't be more different. She was just a live-in guest in his house, the mother and teacher of his children. Beyond that, she was nothing to him.

Thinking that, Diana didn't hesitate to bring the twins back home and not stay at the Fulchers' for a minute longer.

She didn't expect to bump into Julian on her way home. He was carrying a bouquet of flowers.

He stood next to his Rolls-Royce, looking like he came right out of a painting. He was dressed in an impeccable suit, smiling gently as he looked at a woman standing in front of him.

That woman was...

Something clicked in Diana's mind. She recalled that woman to be the one who kept picking on and mocking her when she was at the kindergarten, asking about its enrollment procedures.

Sean saw that as well. "Mommy, that's the mother of one of my classmates. Why is she with Daddy?"

Julian even gave her the flowers.

Kiki blushed coyly. She accepted the flowers, then passed the child in her hands to Julian.

The child was a little girl with a bowl-cut hairstyle. When Julian carried her, the three of them looked just like a happy family.

Then, Betty yelled out loud, "Doreen!"

She was upset. There was anger in her voice as she pointed to her own face. She was reminding Diana about how her face had been scratched by Doreen before.

Diana burst out laughing. So that was the reason!

Julian treated her well because he was using her as practice, to help him pursue another woman. His claims of wanting to court her and marry her again were probably a practice as well.

Whoever treated it seriously was the loser.

Kiki had feelings for Julian, too. It was why she kept picking on Diana. She even harped on Diana's miserable love life and lack of a happy home for the twins.

And her daughter, Doreen...

That little girl scratched Betty's face on purpose!

Normally, Sean wasn't one to get emotional. When he realized that his own classmate was the terrible girl who scratched his sister's face, however, he became agitated.

He looked at Julian carrying Doreen. A thought crossed his mind, and he smirked.

The next day, Sean arrived at his kindergarten bright and early. He usually arrived at the dot, but when he reached the kindergarten today, his classroom was still empty.

He put his bag down. Then, he moved some stools and stacked them up high.

The stool tower was slightly shaky, but he climbed fearlessly. Once he reached the top, he calmly covered the surveillance camera in his classroom with a tiny plastic bag.

The bag was white. Unless one paid close attention, nobody would realize that the camera was no longer filming the classroom.

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After Sean was done, he quickly put the stools back to where they were. Then, he hurried to the backyard to pick some bugs. He even caught a little frog.

He made a beeline for Doreen's table, and poured all of nature's good friends into her desk.

Later, his classmates started filing into the kindergarten.

Sean kept looking up, and realized that Doreen wasn't here yet. He was about to get anxious, when he spotted a familiar Rolls-Royce at the gate.

It was Julian's car.

It had been two days.

Sean never saw Julian when he woke up. His daddy didn't even send him to school. Rather, it was Diana who sent him and Betty to kindergarten.

As it turned out, his daddy went to fetch Doreen.

Sean pouted unhappily as he glanced coldly at Doreen's desk for the last time.

Doreen could feel it the moment she stepped into the classroom. The cool and handsome classmate of hers, Sean Winnington, kept staring at her.

This time, she didn't shyly avoid his gaze. Instead, she puffed up her chest and looked back at him boldly.

It was as if she was declaring that she had a daddy now. It was her daddy who sent her to school.

Sean bet that her smile was going to be turned upside down in no time. He looked away slowly, a devil-may-care expression on his face.

The next moment, he heard an ear-piercing scream cut through the air.

Bam!

After Doreen opened her desk, a little frog jumped on her hand. When she put down her bag, she accidentally grabbed a few bugs. Her eyes rolled backward as she fainted.

Not only that, but she even hit the corner of a desk when she collapsed. That caused blood to start flowing.

Upon seeing what happened, Sean was shocked stiff.

He just wanted to scare her and take revenge for Betty. He didn't expect to cause so much trouble!

Since a child was injured, the kindergarten couldn't handle the issue by themselves. Very soon, Kiki was called to the kindergarten.

Diana received a call as well. "Your child pulled a prank on his classmate and caused an injury to her forehead. Come here quickly, please."

Diana closed her shop without even caring about her customers, and rushed to the kindergarten immediately without delay. On the way there, she suddenly remembered that Julian should know about this too, and immediately called the kindergarten to ask.

"Was the father of the child informed?"

"Yes, he was," the teacher replied. "Mr. Fulcher is on his way here."

For some reason, Diana sighed in relief upon hearing that Julian was already on his way. It was as if that with him around, she had nothing to fear no matter what happened.

That thought flashed past her mind as quick as lightning. It was a piercing and shocking thought.

Diana didn't even have the capacity to wonder if Sean was crying right now. Conversely, what was running through her mind at that moment was something else entirely.

The day before yesterday, when Julian carried a bouquet of flowers with the intent of giving it to her, she hopped into a taxi and fled without a second thought.

Even when she returned to the villa at night and had dinner with Julian, she didn't see the twins before she slept. It was only because Julian told her that the twins were in pretty good condition. She believed him, and felt reassured.

Since when did she feel so at ease with putting her twins in the hands of another person?

That had never happened, even with Simon, who had taken care of the twins alongside her. Back at Stirling City, she would insist on having the twins right by her side even when she was up to her ears in work.

But now, she was able to not worry at all with Julian around.

“Sit tight,” the driver reminded her, “I’m turning the corner right ahead. After exiting this area, we’ll be entering a new area in Richburgh that’s been many years in the works. The roads are a lot wider there.”

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The moment the driver said so, he turned a sharp corner.

When Diana looked up once more, she saw a long, wide road stretching before her. She suddenly felt relieved and happy. Determination filled her heart.

Perhaps, she shouldn’t be assuming what Julian felt about her and announcing him guilty of doing everything to her for the sole purpose of practicing.

Since she trusted this man from the bottom of her heart, since she...

Since she had feelings for him, she should try to believe him. She, of all people, knew how terrible it felt when Julian didn’t trust her back then.

Their meeting at the kindergarten today was a chance.

She believed that perhaps things between him and Kiki were just a misunderstanding and that she was just overthinking things.

After all, Kiki’s daughter Doreen did scratch Betty’s face before. Julian had also told her that he wasn’t interested in Kiki.

Diana should believe his words.

Perhaps when she saw the three of them looking like a tight-knit family, something else was hidden behind the scenes. Very soon, the taxi reached the kindergarten. The driver stopped the meter so that Diana could make payment.” Twenty dollars.”

Diana’s mind was filled with Sean as she hurriedly made payment. “Done.”

She opened the door, hopped off the taxi, and brisk-walked to the kindergarten.

Sean's eyes widened expectantly the moment he saw his mommy. However, he didn't walk toward her.

He did something wrong and caused Mommy trouble. He knew very well.

He didn't have the cheek to walk right up to her the moment he saw her and stood next to her like the obedient son he had always been.

After all, he was no longer obedient.

Sean looked up at Diana cautiously, his fingers crisscrossing anxiously. Diana could sense his anxiety and unease from afar.

She was about to walk faster toward him, but Kiki rushed to him huffily before she managed to reach him.

Kiki recognized him. "Are you the one who caused Doreen to faint?"

This child was Diana's son! That also made him...Julian's son!

A pity that Kiki didn't give birth to him.

Back then, she and Simon went to great lengths for a chance to stay by Julian's side. Yet even after three years, there had been zero progress in her relationship with Julian.

Until two days ago, when Julian took the initiative to show up before her and woo her.

Kiki could sense that her chance had truly come. Now, he had feelings for her.

She felt confident enough to grab one of Sean's ears hard, and pull it hard.

Sean recognized her, as much as his ear hurt like mad.

Despite the pain, his face remained unchanged as he glared at Kiki like an angry young bull. To Sean, Kiki was nothing but a shrew.

Kiki was infuriated by the look in his eyes, and screeched, "Good on you! Glaring at me like that even though you did something wrong and hurt someone. Who gave you the guts to do this?"

She yelled out loud, "Is it your daddy, Julian Fulcher? Listen, let me tell you!"

In the empty backyard, her voice was exceptionally loud and piercing.

"Your daddy doesn't want your mommy anymore!"

Daddy and Mommy getting back together had always been a wish that Sean had buried deep in his heart. Over the past few days, he even thought they were a family. But now, Kiki and Doreen's appearance crushed his wish. Especially now,

when Kiki's words shattered his dreams.

Sean was finally provoked enough to yell back, "You're talking nonsense!"

"I'm not!" A sense of accomplishment filled Kiki's chest upon seeing Sean getting angry. "Your daddy said it himself! When he confessed to your mommy, she rejected him. He said she was blind and that he wanted to be with me from now on and show your mommy that he wasn't unwanted!"

Kiki, as the adult, overpowered young Sean in every way.

She chuckled and continued, "As for whether he still wants you and your sister, I have no idea about that. Whatever it is, Doreen is currently your daddy's darling. Just wait and see how your daddy will punish you for hurting her today!"

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"Enough!"

Diana closed up the hundred-meter distance between them in a few steps. She grabbed Kiki's arm, then shoved it away. She caressed Sean's ear and asked tenderly, "Are you okay? Does it hurt? I came to you late."

If she hadn't moved so slowly at the door, Kiki wouldn't have had the chance to bully Sean.

Kiki stumbled backward from Diana's force.

Jealousy and viciousness flashed past her eyes. She leaned against the wall, then stood up. She charged toward Diana and snarled accusingly, "Since you don't bother disciplining your child, why don't I help you with that?"

Diana's eyes turned cold as she grabbed Kiki's arm once again.

"What right do you have to help me discipline my child?" she snapped. "You can't even discipline your own daughter well! What right do you have to help me with that?"

Kiki knew Diana was talking about Doreen scratching Betty's face. At Diana's mention of the incident, she instinctively shrunk back.

But the thought of Julian's positive attitude toward her made her confident once more. She crossed her arms and looked down at Diana.

"Quit drawing attention away from the main point. We're talking about Sean hurting Doreen. My daughter's head

injury is so severe. Everyone is a witness to it! Are you trying to escape responsibility by distracting us all?"

The moment Kiki said that the principal came walking out of the classroom. Julian was right behind her.

Diana was delighted, not expecting him to reach even earlier than she did. She pulled Sean toward Julian's direction and comforted him, "Don't fear. Your daddy is here."

He would surely stand up for Sean.

Sean sighed in relief as well. He walked toward Julian, with Diana next to him.

However, Julian ignored them and walked to Kiki instead." How is Doreen now?"

Kiki wasn't in a rush to answer him, and instead smiled smugly at Diana. "The bleeding has stopped. She's resting in the sickbay right now."

"That's good." Julian sighed in relief before turning to look at Sean. "Come here."

Sean looked at Diana. Diana smiled at him, and said, "Go on.

With Julian around, he wouldn't let Sean get bullied.

Very soon, Sean stood right before Julian and looked at him with a gaze full of trust.

"Daddy," he greeted, in a crisp and clear voice.

Julian nodded. "Apologize to Kiki and Doreen."

Sean was stunned.

He could apologize to Doreen, because he didn't expect things to go so out of hand and for her to get so badly injured.

However, there was no reason for him to apologize to Kiki. That woman was arrogant and unreasonable. She pinched his ear so hard, and spoke so nastily the moment she saw him.

What's more...

She even accepted the flowers Julian gave her.

Sean looked down, not replying to Julian.

Julian started feeling anxious, and urged Sean, "Sean, did you hear what I said?"

"I did," Sean said.

But he didn't want to apologize.

Julian waited for a while longer, but Sean didn't make any move. Julian furrowed his brows, and snapped fiercely, "Sean Winnington! Apologize to them!"

Sean had never felt such indignation before. He was on the verge of tears.

Diana sensed that things weren't right, and hurriedly pulled Sean behind her. She looked at Julian, confused.

"We haven't gotten to the bottom of the matter," she said. "I think we should give Sean some time before coming to a decision on who should be the one apologizing."

“Principal,” Julian said. Instead of replying to Diana, he requested for the principal to leave them alone.

The principal cared about familial relationships very much. Julian didn’t want to make all their efforts during the interview go to waste.

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Chapter 917

Very soon, Julian, Kiki, Diana and Sean were the only ones left in the backyard.

“Sean, don’t make Daddy angry,” Julian said, ignoring Diana completely.

He didn’t appear to have any intention of blaming Kiki, the full-grown adult, for hurting Sean. He only wanted Sean to apologize to them.

Diana looked deeply at Julian and remembered what Kiki told her just now. She stepped forward, with the intention of pulling Julian to a quiet corner and hashing things out with him first.

Only after she clarified the status of their relationship right now would she be able to communicate better with him.

However, Julian flung her hand away. “There’s nothing to talk about between us.”

His eyes were sharp and incisive, bearing a clear message of rejection.

Diana felt awkward, but she said, “Julian, something like this just happened to Sean. He doesn’t feel good about it himself. Let’s not be like this in front of the kids...”

“Be like what?” Julian glanced at Kiki and sneered, “When you rejected me back then, you didn’t consider the children at all. Why are you bringing them up right now?”

His tone was harsh and cold as he spat, “Pretentious.”

This wasn’t the first time he had verbally humiliated her.

He was worlds apart from the earnestness and passion he had treated her recently.

“Have you always been like this?” she said, disappointed. “I finally understand why I instinctively fled when you confessed to me and why I subconsciously reject you drawing near.”

Julian’s eyes lit up as he looked up at her.

Diana went on, ‘You’re too fickle. You’re always so incomprehensible. You make me doubt whether you’re genuine or faking it. I can’t deal with a man like you.’”

She held Sean’s hand, and looked firmly at Julian, ‘You can hurt me as much as you want, but I won’t let you hurt Sean. If he doesn’t want to apologize to Kiki, I won’t force him. As for Doreen, I’ll bring him to her right now.’”

Diana didn’t expect Sean, who had always listened to her, to refuse to move.

He had changed his mind. He no longer wanted to apologize to anybody.

Diana sensed the severity of the situation. She crouched, wanting to talk things through with Sean.

Julian interrupted her. “There’s nothing to talk about.”

He insisted on having Sean apologize first to Kiki, as if there was nothing more important in this world than Kiki-not

even his own flesh and blood. Diana’s words had clearly fallen on deaf ears.

The sight of such a stubborn and cold Julian made Diana feel naive for wanting to talk things through with him just now.

What was there to talk about?

The only thing was how he never truly loved her from the start.

That was probably it.

If he had truly loved her from the start to end, why would they get divorced?

But... Why?

Why did her heart hurt so much when she finally accepted that this was how cold and heartless Julian really was?

Still, she couldn't let things between them affect her child. She tried to reduce the impact of Julian's harsh treatment of Sean, and said, "Sean, why don't you want to apologize to Doreen?"

Sean stood stunned for a moment.

He kicked the pebble at his feet far out. His brows were furrowed as he remained silent.

Eventually, he said reluctantly, "She and her mother snatched my daddy away."

He grabbed the hem of Diana's shirt and said indignantly, "Daddy wants me to apologize to them without even looking into what happened."

He paused for a moment before going on, "He doesn't treat you well, too."

His daddy no longer belonged to him and their family.

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Julian didn't feel good to hear Sean say that. Still, he couldn't give up now that things had progressed to this point.

Kiki was the only person he could go to in search of clues for Diana's loss of memories. If he gave up on his seduction plan, then next time...

It would be tough for Kiki to trust him and lower her guard.

"Sean..."

He was about to speak when Kiki looked up at him keenly and said coyly, "Mr. Fulcher..."

She was afraid that he would choose them. At the same time, she hoped Julian would choose her instead.

It was something she had been dreaming about over the past three years-that Julian would abandon Diana and embrace her instead. If that happened, Doreen would be with a father, and she would be with a husband.

What a perfect, happy ending!

Ever since she saw him again at the hospital, the dream had been in her mind. She didn't expect Julian to be as impenetrable as a stone, even after so many years.

Now that there were troubles in his relationship with Diana, Kiki had to seize the chance to intercept.

She tightened her hold over Julian's arm; Julian didn't push her away. He simply looked sideways at her to put her at ease.

A look of determination flashed past his face as he said, " Sean. It's not that I don't want you and Betty. It's your mommy who didn't want me in the first place."

Sean was stunned.

He instinctively turned to look at Diana.

At that moment, Diana felt slightly guilty. Very soon, the guilt was overpowered by anger.

"Julian Fulcher!"

Weren't his words an indirect admission that he liked Doreen and Kiki more right now?

She herself wasn't bothered by that.

But... What would Sean think about that?

He finally had a daddy for three happy months, yet now, everything was in a mess. His brows were tightly knitted, a clear indication of how troubled he felt.

Diana was upset to see Sean like that.

"Sean, don't listen to him. You know how Daddy and Mommy are divorced." She glanced at Julian. "If you don't believe me, ask Daddy whether he still loves you."

She looked at Sean's tightly-knit brows, and paused for a moment before adding, "More than he loves Doreen."

“Diana, don’t be naive,” Julian said impatiently. “Quit talking about such meaningless things. Make Sean apologize to Doreen and Kiki!”

“Daddy,” Sean said, repeating Diana’s question. “Do you love me more than Doreen?”

Julian was his biological father, the daddy he had wanted for a long time. Sean used to think that as long as he found his daddy, no one would dare to bully him. There would be someone who could protect him, Betty, and Mommy.

That had been true for the past three months.

But now, Julian was guilty of hurting him and Mommy.

Sean saw Julian remain silent, and looked at Kiki. “Daddy, did you see how she pulled my ear just now? She said that you don’t want us anymore, and that you like Doreen more.

You...”

Julian took a deep breath, and said, “I saw it. I was watching over Doreen at the sickbay at that time.”

Yet, he didn’t come out to stop Kiki.

Sean looked down, disappointed, and stopped talking.

However, that wasn’t enough. Julian went on, “As for what Kiki said just now, it’s half true.”

He glanced at Kiki. Her eyes were filled with expectation, as well as a tinge of guilt. It was mainly because she didn’t expect Julian to overhear her arrogant words. She feared that they might anger Julian.

So, she asked cautiously, “Which part is true, and which part isn’t?”

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“It’s not that I don’t want Sean and Betty, I just don’t want Diana any longer.”

Julian looked at Diana in disdain, as if he was on the verge of lashing out at her with a whip if he could.

“As for you and your sister,” Julian said to Sean, “I’ve said it before, I’ll find a new mommy for you. As long as you two can accept Kiki as your new mommy, I’ll naturally accept the two of you just as before.”

Sean was stunned.

He was overwhelmed with disbelief, so much so that he stood unmoving on the spot like a block of wood.

He subconsciously grabbed the hem of Diana’s shirt and said anxiously, “Mommy, I don’t want a new mommy. Betty and I want to be with you forever.”

“Don’t worry. It’s okay,” Diana said.

She didn’t expect what Julian said in the past to come true. He really did have thoughts of finding a new mommy for the twins.

What’s more...

He wanted Kiki to be their new mommy.

What a joke.

What a terrible joke!

Diana no longer wanted to hear a single word from Julian. She hauled Sean up in her arms, and whispered in his ear, “Don’t worry. No one can separate us.”

She paused for a moment, before adding, “It’s not that your daddy doesn’t want us, but that we don’t want him.”

Tonight, when she returned to the villa, the first thing she would do was pack her things and make space for Kiki!

Sean didn’t understand the difference that Diana pointed out. However, it was no longer important.

The most important thing was that he didn’t want a new mommy.

The second most important thing was that if Daddy could no longer protect them, then he would wait patiently till the day he grew up. By then, he would protect Mommy and Betty himself!

That day would eventually come.

Sean swore silently to himself that he would never believe Julian Fulcher ever again.

He wasn't a good father!

Just as Mommy said, they don't want him anymore!

Sean looked coldly at Julian. The look in his eyes sent chills down Julian's spine. Julian knew that one day, his son would grow up to surpass him.

An inexplicable sense of pride rose in his chest. However, that feeling was beaten down by reality in no time.

After he was rejected by Diana, he went looking for Kiki in hopes of helping Diana find clues to restore her memories. He knew she'd be very happy when he told her that. Nina had mentioned that Diana wanted to get her memories back, too.

Since his hard work couldn't move her, he would help her achieve what she wanted to do the most. For all he knew, in her moment of happiness, she might change her mind and accept him.

However, he didn't expect things to blow up between Sean and Doreen in the kindergarten. Now, he had to face up against Diana and Sean while trying to "seduce" Kiki.

When he heard what Sean said, his heart ached beyond measure.

But now, the show had just begun. He had no choice but to go on.

The only thing he was comforted by was the unparalleled sense of security Diana was able to give Sean. Under her comfort, Sean was emotionally stable.

Although the look Sean gave Julian was cold and distant, he was thankful that their mother-son relationship was in no way affected.

On the other hand, Kiki felt smug when she heard Julian's words.

New mommy!

Julian said that he wanted to make her Sean and Betty's new mommy!

Doesn't that mean that this time...

Not only did Julian want to pursue her, but he also wanted to marry her?

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What a great shock!

It took all of Kiki's self-control to stop herself from jumping for joy.

She had to be a good mommy right now, not just to Doreen, but also to Sean. That was the only way to make Julian persist with that idea and stand on her side.

He was Sean's father, after all. What if he saw her mistreating his children and changed his mind?

With that thought in mind, she immediately walked forward and held Julian's arm.

"Actually, it's alright," she said with a smile. "Doreen's fine now, isn't she? Quick, tell Sean I don't count it against him as long as he doesn't scare his classmates with frogs and bugs next time. We're family, after all. But if he hurt other children, things won't be so easy to deal with."

She was trying to hint to Julian that she was generous in forgiving Sean.

"No way," Julian insisted, "I must make Sean apologize to both of you. That's the only way he can get along with you two and stop creating trouble for Doreen."

Julian never expected himself to be so good at telling tall tales.

He looked lovingly at Kiki and said, "Otherwise, after you marry me, he'll just keep bullying Doreen."

At his words, Kiki almost flew to the heavens with happiness.

"There's no need for that." She waved her hands before holding onto Julian's arm again. "You don't know kids as well as I do. The more you force him, the more he'll dislike us. It'll make it even tougher for us to get along."

Julian would only accept her as their new mommy if she was tolerant of them.

Praise and admiration for Kiki filled Julian's eyes. "You delivered medicine so diligently to me over the past three years, yet I kept rejecting you. Kiki, I almost missed out on a treasure."

"No, no," Kiki said. "Love will always find a way. We still ended up together after all that happened, didn't we?"

Julian was stunned at her words. His face froze stiff for a second.

He didn't like what she said.

Now, he had the urge to haul Kiki up and throw her out of the backyard. However, he had to hold himself back and plaster a smile on his face.

"What about the conflict between the two kids?"

"Let's just leave it," Kiki said. "I'll talk to Doreen when we get home, and warn her not to show off to her friends just

because she's getting closer to you. It's inevitable for Sean to get upset by that. We need to give him some time."

She had to make sure she looked just like a generous and tolerant stepmother.

That was the only way for Julian to like her even more.

As she expected, Julian was very pleased with how she handled the situation. The love and tenderness in his eyes deepened.

"Kiki, that's so nice of you."

"Julian, you too."

Diana almost puked when she heard their conversation.

Why did she never realize how disgusting Julian could get?

Did he just say that he almost missed out on a treasure?

Well, she thanked him!

She thanked him for successfully missing out on a piece of sh*t like him!

Sean looked weary, clearly in no mood to talk to his mommy. Diana wasn't worried that he wouldn't be able to handle his friendships with his classmates. Neither was she worried that this incident with Doreen would affect him in any way.

What she was worried about was Julian upsetting Sean.

Thankfully, after Julian entered the sickbay, he didn't force Sean to apologize to Kiki and Doreen.

Still, Sean took the initiative to approach Doreen. "I'm sorry."

He had gone overboard with his prank this time.

"It's alright," Doreen said. To begin with, she liked Sean very much. The look on Sean's face made her feel shy, and she quickly looked back at Kiki.

"Sean will be your brother from now on," Kiki said. "Doreen, see how obedient Sean is? I told him that he didn't need to apologize to you, but he took the initiative to do so. Forgive Sean, all right?"

Sean wasn't pleased with Kiki's words. His face turned cold again. "I only have one sister."

He didn't want anyone else aside from Betty.