

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 951-960

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 951

The person Simon loved wasn't Diana.

It definitely wasn't the twins, either.

The only person he loved was himself-the one abandoned by his biological parents, left with the Channing family since he was very young.

Still, none of that was Julian's fault. In fact, Julian was a victim too. However, Simon refused to accept this reality. In his mind, he was the only one who had been hurt.

Diana wouldn't feel sorry for him anymore. If she continued to believe his words, she didn't know when he might end up harming her.

Despite that, it was true he had shown her kindness over the years.

Julian disagreed with her perspective.

"What kindness? Accompanying you in Stirling City while you gave birth to the children, helping you take care of them, watching over them-is that what you consider kindness?"

That was true.

"If it wasn't for him, you wouldn't have had to go through all of that!" Julian snarled.

Although he often claimed to dislike Simon and had a lot of biased opinions about the latter, in reality, he had always

considered their blood relationship.

After all, Simon was still his younger brother.

And yet, this younger brother had turned around and stabbed him over and over again!

And now, while Julian was away at the police station, he schemed to take Diana away again!

Thinking that, he wished he could send Simon to jail right now!

Julian saw Diana's exhausted expression, and his voice softened.

"Even if he had some kindness, we decided not to investigate him and Matt drugging you three years ago. This is already the greatest mercy we could show him. That's payback for his pitiful and weak conscience!"

As he went on, his eyes turned bloodshot.

"If he hadn't meddled three years ago, we wouldn't have been separated! I wouldn't have missed being by your side when you gave birth. I wouldn't have spent three years without hearing from you, unable to see what our children looked like when they were born!"

The children would've led happier lives than they were now.

Simon had snatched away all of this ruthlessly.

Their entire family had been more than kind enough to Simon.

"From now on, I won't consider our pitiful blood relationship

anymore," Julian vowed. "If he dares to plot against you again, it won't end as easily as today. I won't show him any mercy anymore!"

These words weren't just for himself. More than anything, they were meant for Diana. It was a message to her, telling her that he had reached his limit with Simon. If Simon crossed any lines in the future, he hoped she wouldn't be swayed.

Diana grasped his hand, and reassured him, "I understand. Simon held bad intentions about me and the little ones.

Even if you hadn't said anything, I would've reminded you to be more cautious around him."

She didn't know whether her slapping Simon today would lead to greater trouble. For the sake of their safety, she couldn't maintain a friendly relationship with him anymore.

Listening to her, Julian immediately felt relieved. Worried that Diana was as fragile as glass, his tone softened even further. "How's your rest at home?"

"It was okay." Diana was more concerned about what happened at the police station. "Have they finished taking your statement? Have they analyzed the components of the pill?"

Julian revealed a troubled expression. "Not yet. It's a matter of time, and it won't be done so quickly. The pill Matt wanted you to take was crushed in his hand and mixed with other substances. Analyzing it wouldn't be easy."

"That's perfect," Diana said.

She brought over a box. Inside it was the pill Simon had wanted her to take.

"Send this for testing too."

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Julian handed the pill to Noel, instructing him to take it to the police station for further analysis.

He then sat down for a meal with Diana and the twins. Being together as a family was heartwarming.

After the meal, Julian couldn't help but smile.

"I've already had Layla gather your and Sean's belongings," Julian told Diana after ensuring the two children had eaten. "If Sean's still upset with me, please put in a good word for me."

Diana nodded. "I will."

Sean had become more and more withdrawn lately. Diana wasn't sure what influenced this behavior. She explained the truth behind Julian's forced apology at the kindergarten many times; while Sean understood it, his closeness with Julian had waned.

She was concerned.

On the other hand, Betty grew fonder of Julian as her health improved. Even when Diana was present, she seemed to rely on Julian more.

“Sean’s been spending more time alone in his room lately,” Diana said. “I’m not sure what he’s up to.”

Since starting kindergarten, his thoughts have grown more and more complex.

“I’ll do my best to communicate with him more.”

Julian was relieved. He asked excitedly, “So, does that mean you’re okay with moving back to Collina Villa?”

“I’m fine with it,” Diana replied. Looking at his joyful expression, she smiled. “Before, I was just overthinking.”

She used to believe that for them to have a chance of being together again, she needed to recover her memories and unravel their past together. But after what happened with Matt, she realized that regardless of the past, Julian...

Was one of the very few people she could wholeheartedly trust.

The importance of dwelling on the past seemed to diminish.

What mattered was following her heart.

She had understood that the moment he stormed into the cafe’s private room, surrounded by his men. In times of danger, her sole belief was in him and the children.

“It’s a great idea to move back,” she added, just to make him happier.

As expected, his usually cold and aloof eyes took on an affectionate glint.

“Do you want to move back to the master bedroom?” Julian asked.

Moving back to the master bedroom meant living together with him. Diana felt a bit bashful about it. “I don’t need to.

Staying in the guest room is fine.”

Julian was understanding. “That’s alright. I can move to the guest room too.”

Diana was speechless at his quick response.

When night came, Betty insisted on sleeping with them.

“I haven’t seen Mommy in a long time,” Betty said.

She nestled tightly into Diana’s arms. Her small hand gripped Julian’s hand, and her little face rubbing against Diana’s.

“Mommy smells nice. I missed you,” she went on.

Diana knew Betty’s condition had gotten better, but she hadn’t expected such a significant improvement. She glanced at Julian.

He quickly said, “Betty’s amazing. She cooperates with the doctor and Daddy so well.”

Saying this, he leaned down and kissed Betty’s forehead. Betty immediately sat up and kissed Julian’s forehead, and laid back down. She then turned her big, round eyes to Diana. She raised her small hands to Diana’s cheek, and kissed Diana. Only then was she content.

“Goodnight, Daddy, Mommy.”

“Goodnight,” Diana said.

She had noticed it. Julian was using interactive ways to guide Betty back into speaking like before, encouraging her to communicate with others more. The results were proving to be effective.

“You’re putting in a lot of effort.”

“She’s my daughter. It’s only natural.”

While he was finding ways to bond with Betty, he struggled to find harmony with Sean.

Still, Julian wasn’t discouraged. He could build a friendly relationship with Betty, transforming it into a more affectionate father-daughter bond. After that, getting along with Sean was just a matter of time.

The crucial issue was. Jiving in harmony with Diana.

Read Novel Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 953

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 953-Julian switched off the lights, leaving only a small nightlight on.

In the dim room, he gazed at the peacefully sleeping Betty for a while. Slowly, he lifted their precious daughter, who was sleeping between them. He then carefully shifted her to a new position.

Now, he was lying beside Diana.

Diana hadn't expected him to do this, and her face instantly went red. Betty's still here."

"I know," Julian innocently. "So what? Can't I lie beside you?"

Couldn't a husband and wife still sleep close to each other, even after they had a child?

"Betty might fall off the bed if she's at the edge."

"She won't," Julian said. 'Til just stay with you for a while."

He extended his arm and patted his left shoulder, signaling to Diana. "Come here."

His voice was like a magnet, carrying an inexplicable allure. His deep eyes stared at her unblinkingly.

Diana hesitated for a moment.

She thought about it.

It didn't seem...embarrassing to lie in his arms.

Although they hadn't stated it explicitly, her willingness to move back here with Sean implied they had reconciled and intended to stay together.

Diana gently adjusted her position and lay in Julian's embrace, her ear near his heart. She could hear his heartbeat.

Ba-dump. Ba-dump. Ba-dump.

So strong.

It reverberated in her ears like drums.

Meanwhile, Julian absorbed her presence quietly.

Everything felt so real. It wasn't a dream.

His daughter and his wife were right by his side, resting peacefully.

The room became incredibly tranquil.

Diana thought he might say something. To her surprise, Julian didn't utter a single word. She started to become drowsy. His hand continued to gently pat her gently, just like how one would soothe a child.

Sleepiness she had never experienced before overcame her. Julian's embrace was like a harbor, and she was the boat that had drifted for a long time.

Finally, she had reached the shore.

She broke the silence first. "Julian... Why did we...get divorced?"

She was a bit afraid-afraid the reason for their divorce wouldn't be acceptable to her. Afraid that they had insurmountable conflicts in the past.

However. Nina had said that they were deeply in love.

But if they were really in love, why did they get divorced?

Today, she finally mustered the courage to ask Julian this question.

However, there was no response.

Diana waited quietly for a while. Unable to hold back, she turned her head to look-only to find that Julian had fallen asleep. His face looked tranquil, and his features exuded openness and serenity.

She had to admit, his face was like the work of a divine artist.

Despite being asleep, his hand continued to pat her back.

Happiness and contentment slowly spread from the depths of her heart, going all the way up to her brain.

She smiled, and used her hand to press his gently. As expected, he stopped moving. He had fallen into a deep sleep.

It seemed her question about their divorce today had been asked in vain.

Diana couldn't help but feel both exasperated and amused. She glanced at the soundly sleeping man, then at her soundly sleeping daughter.

She carefully got out of bed, placed her daughter back in the middle, and then laid down at the side of the bed where Betty had been previously.

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 954

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 954-When Diana woke up, the sun was already high in the sky.

It was a weekend, so she didn't need to send Sean to kindergarten. The studio was closed temporarily, as she was waiting for some fabrics to arrive. Her alarm didn't go off, either.

Julian had decided to stay home and spend time with them.

As Diana slowly opened her eyes, father and daughter synchronously supported their cheeks on their hand. They grinned at her, revealing two rows of teeth.

"Diana, good morning."

"Mommy, good morning."

"Good morning." Diana felt a bit embarrassed by their gazes. "I'll go freshen up first so I don't have morning breath."

"There's already toothpaste on your toothbrush," Julian said as he followed her. He got out of bed and reached the bathroom ahead of her. Once inside, he handed her a toothbrush.

"Your towel's here," Betty said, imitating her father. She held a towel for Diana, ready to use after Diana washed her face.

Diana's heart was filled with warmth. Still, being treated so preciously made her a bit shy.

"Thank you, sweetie."

"Thank you, Mr. Ful-

"Call me Julian," Julian corrected. "I missed hearing you call my name."

It had been a while since he heard his name from her lips. Diana nodded.

"Julian," she said, shaking the toothbrush in her hand. "Thank you."

"Saying thank you is easy." Julian lifted Betty up. They both leaned against the doorway, looking at her. "Would you dare to agree to a condition of mine?"

"What condition?" Diana finished brushing her teeth, and picked up the cup to rinse with mouthwash.

"Persuade Sean to go camping with us," Julian said. "The weather's nice today. It's early autumn. We should take the kids out to experience nature."

Diana spat out the mouthwash. "Have you already talked to Sean about it? Did he say no?"

Betty, who was clinging to Julian's neck, replied in a childish voice, "It's not that. Daddy's afraid to talk to Sean."

Betty lowered her head, and fidgeted with her small hands. "I'm also afraid to talk to him..."

They were both afraid that Sean would refuse.

"Til give it a try."

Diana finished wiping her face, exited the bathroom, and went straight to find Sean.

Who would have thought he wouldn't resist at all?

"If Mommy's going, then I'll go."

He had said it-even though he was still young, he would use his own strength to protect Mommy. He didn't want to rely on Daddy anymore, or anyone else for that matter.

"Betty and I will go too," Diana said.

Only then did she realize she had fallen into Julian's trap. She didn't even have a chance to refuse. He had maneuvered her right into it! He asked her to persuade Sean to go with them, without even asking if she wanted to go herself.

In hindsight, Diana realized Julian wasn't afraid Sean wouldn't agree. He was afraid she wouldn't go with them.

Diana shook her head, slightly amused.

Sean was puzzled. ' Mommy, are you happy about going camping?'"

"Am I?"

They had just finished breakfast. Diana put Sean in the backseat of the nanny's car. She sat beside him, while Julian held Betty on the opposite side.

She thought momentarily, then said to Sean, "I'm not happy because of camping. I saw a fox early in the morning, so I'm happy."

"A fox?" Sean's little face turned serious. "Foxes can potentially harm people. If we see a fox, we should return it to nature."

"Return it to nature?" Diana said slowly, teasing Julian on purpose. Maybe it doesn't want to go back."

"Why wouldn't it want to go back?" Sean asked.

The wilderness was an animal's natural habitat.

"Because this fox likes being with its family," Diana said. "It's even thinking of getting married."

Sean became even more puzzled. "Getting married? Is it a male fox?"

Julian couldn't take it anymore.

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Diana was clearly referring to him!

Julian decided to jump into the conversation. "That's right. It's really thinking about getting married."

He turned to Sean. "Do you think the female fox would agree to marry the male fox?"

Diana, the so-called female fox, was speechless.

Honest as always, Sean shook his head. "I don't know."

Sean hadn't even seen the fox. How would he know?

Seeing Sean's serious little face, Julian couldn't help but laugh. "Sean, sometimes you don't have to be so serious."

This statement immediately hit a nerve with Sean.

'If I'm not serious, how can I become an adult faster? How will I mature and protect Mommy and Betty? Hmph!'

He turned his head away, ignoring Julian completely.

Just when Julian's relationship with Sean started to improve, he ran into another obstacle: Sean's indifference.

Diana mouthed her words to communicate silently with Julian. "Don't rush. Take it slowly."

Sean was a sensitive child. To completely heal the wounds from the incident Julian orchestrated at the kindergarten, they needed to wait for a suitable moment.

The family had chosen the currently popular Frog Tree Tribe Camping Village. Their room was a uniquely frog-shaped. The structure was made of wood, and the surrounding fence was all glass.

If you stood at the room's entrance and look down, you could see the earth in a golden color. The sun shone with a dazzling shade of yellow. Just a glance at the scenery could significantly lift one's mood.

Stepping out of the frog-shaped cabin, they found a row of white pointed tents on the open ground. There were large pots and barbecue stoves, prepared for grilling and other leisure activities. All these tools were available for their use.

Julian had gathered a few families with children, and formed a group to barbecue together.

Diana was quite surprised by how active he was.

"I thought that since you brought us here, you might have rented the whole place."

Julian smiled. "What's the point of renting the whole place?"

They were here to take the kids out for some fun, after all.

"Next time, when it's just you and me, I'll rent the whole place."

He didn't want anyone disturbing their time together.

Diana felt that his words carried an innuendo, and tapped him lightly on the head. "Quit it with that nonsense. I'm not going out alone with you."

The moment Julian heard this, his gaze instantly turned cold. "Why wouldn't you?"

His temperament was intimidating. His icy expression and tone quieted the previously bustling atmosphere.

Diana tiptoed, and patted Julian's head once again. She quickly apologized to everyone.

"Sorry, sorry. My husband isn't trying to scare anyone. He just has a bad temper. Please understand."

Upon hearing this, the people around immediately became lively again. "Oh, don't worry about it."

"In my opinion, Mr. Fulcher is a rare gem. He has a pretty good personality."

“Yes, of course! I’d believe it if you told me he’s a big shot.”

“Exactly. He even shares the same name as the richest man in Richburgh.”

“But if he was the richest man in this city, he wouldn’t be here with us, cooking in iron pots and having a small barbecue.”

At this statement, a wave of agreement followed.

However, they didn’t continue the discussion as each family had their own children to attend to. Everyone was busy taking care of kids and barbecuing.

Julian, on the other hand, was pleased. “Diana.”

“Yes?”

“It sounded really nice when you called me your husband,” he said, striking while the iron was hot. “How about you make me your husband for real?”

If they got back together, he would truly be her husband.

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This wasn’t the first time Julian had brought up the idea of remarriage.

Not long ago, Julian misunderstood and thought Diana had suggested it.

“Let’s wait a bit.”

But now, Diana wasn’t opposed to the idea of remarriage. Her gaze fell on their two kids.

Betty and Sean had quickly found their playmates in the camp. They were introducing each other’s parents to one another. Diana saw them pointing at her and Julian, saying, “ These are my daddy and mommy.”

Hearing that, Diana and Julian waved at the children’s group.

“Your daddy’s so handsome!”

“Your mommy’s so pretty!”

The kids who had formed a little appearance appreciation society showered them with praise.

Sean was relatively composed. There wasn't much change in his expression, but it was clear that he was in a good mood. Betty was giggling.

Diana recalled the past, when they were still in Stirling City. When other kids asked about their father, Sean and Betty would lower their heads-as if they had done something wrong. Then, someone would call them fatherless. Some parents even discouraged their kids from playing with them, just because they didn't have a father.

In society's eyes, not having a father was seen as a defect.

Even though the twins hadn't done anything wrong, they would suddenly find themselves excluded at times.

Diana had argued with people, too. She wanted to tell them she could be both a father and a mother. She could care for her kids well, ensure their healthy and happy growth, and raise them into content individuals.

However, she ended up getting even more vicious insults.

"You can be both a father and a mother? What about that man who often comes to your house? Enough with your act! It's not easy to support two kids. Are you selling yourself? I won't let my kids play with yours," someone said.

Stirling City was a small place. Many facts would get distorted as they spread from one person to another; especially when some adults fail to teach their kids properly and always let them use their innocence to say the crudest things.

As time passed, Sean started to resemble an older brother. His little face grew more and more serious. He soon formed a strong and standoffish personality.

Diana understood that his character was inherently sensitive and aloof. This behavior was his way of protecting himself from getting hurt.

Betty was a bit more carefree. Sometimes, after hearing hurtful words, she would learn a few new words from Diana, cry for a bit, and then move on.

Occasionally, she would drag Simon out to tell everyone that he was her father, and that he was there to punish the naughty kids.

But Simon wasn't their real dad. In fact, he was very likely one of the people responsible for separating them from their biological father. Thinking about this, Diana sighed.

"For the sake of our children, we should be together."

Julian was displeased.

"If that's the case, maybe we shouldn't remarry. Loving the children is right, and I love them too. Just because we have kids, it doesn't mean you're trapped in the role of a mother, and that our marriage is compromised. Rather than a happy and harmonious family, the children need a happy and content mother more."

Upon hearing this, Diana laughed. "That really doesn't sound like something you'd say."

Her comment caught Julian off guard. He scratched his nose awkwardly. "I don't want you to remarry me just because of the kids."

Such a marriage would be quite dull, and he didn't want that. He didn't want Diana to be trapped in such a life, either.

Diana didn't say anything. Instead, she slowly put her head against his shoulder.

The wind blew gently. The rice fields stretched out endlessly in the distance. The noise of the playing children rang in the air, filling their ears.

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Diana wished the moment could remain eternal.

After a while, she said slowly, "Simon..."

She paused, and glanced at Julian's expression before continuing, "When I stood before you and sought your approval to marry him, I did it for the children. At that time, my savings were only enough for them to attend public schools in Richburgh. To qualify, we needed a household registration in the city."

Simon had that advantage.

“He never told me the things you just did,” Diana said earnestly. “Back then, he told me he didn’t like women.”

That was why she had relied on him so heavily in Stirling City, and why she had considered marrying him. She thought they both had their own motives. It was supposed to be just a sham marriage.

Little did she know, everything he said was a lie to keep her close to him.

Julian smiled knowingly. Sunlight filtered through his hair, turning into a delicate brilliance that complemented his handsome features. He looked even more breathtaking.

His gaze was tender.

“I understand,” he said. His voice was clear, and he didn’t seem to blame her. “You’re explaining to me why you

wanted to marry Simon back then, right?”

He held Diana’s hand gently. Her hand had grown rougher than before.

That was fine. He would gradually restore its softness.

He saw through the meaning behind her words, and nodded generously. “Okay. Starting today, we’re officially a couple.

As for remarriage…”

Diana winked playfully at him. She was being mischievous, as if they were back in the days of their newlywed bliss. “It all depends on your performance.”

She was practically shining.

Looking at this version of Diana, Julian felt even happier than her.

“Alright.”

He suddenly lifted her high in front of the crowd, and gave her a playful kiss on the cheek. The surrounding children burst into laughter—some covered

their eyes with their hands, leaving only a small gap between their fingers, and some laughed brightly.

While the adults hadn't looked their way, Diana gestured for Julian to quickly put her down. It would be awkward for everyone to see them in this state.

However, Julian was determined. He refused to let her down.

He carried her into the midst of the crowd.

"It's not like it's shameful," he grumbled. "Don't move. If you move, I'll kiss you again."

As he expected, Diana stiffened and allowed him to hold her. He kept her in his arms until they finally grew sore.

Then, he put her down.

Even so, he didn't forget to announce, "You all worked hard barbecuing. I'll cover everyone's expenses today."

He wanted to thank them for continually praising his and Diana's relationship.

Diana felt dizzy. She could see tipsiness and tenderness in his eyes.

The glances she and Julian exchanged were as sweet as honey. Betty seemed to sense the happy mood, and eagerly squeezed into their embrace.

Julian quickly lifted her into his arms. The whole family bonded harmoniously with the others.

When night came and it was time to rest, Julian washed up and prepared the children for bed. When he exited the bathroom, he saw Diana on the phone with Noel.

"There's news," Diana said excitedly. "Julian, there might be a way to recover my memories!"

If she could get back her memories, she could finally understand what had happened before she lost them three years ago. She could also uncover any potential dangers around her. They wouldn't need to be so cautious anymore.

Julian's gaze deepened, and he glanced outside.

Outside the Frog Tree Camp, a few shadows were moving back and forth. They were his bodyguards, responsible for Diana's safety. However, they kept their distance so they wouldn't affect Julian and Diana from mingling with everyone else.

"Did they find out everything about Matt Hughes?"

"No."

The man remained an enigma, and the police had made no progress in that regard.

Diana shook her head.

"It's about the pill. They were able to analyze its components." She showed him a test report, and took a deep breath. ' Look! The pill's made entirely of poison."

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According to Simon, Diana lost her memories three years ago after taking this pill. The fact that she survived was nothing short of a miracle.

"The person who developed these pills is truly insane," Diana said. "The police said that anyone who takes this pill will experience memory loss. They came to this conclusion after they had Shiloh Stewart analyze its components."

In Richburgh, Shiloh was the only one who could be regarded as a master of traditional medicine. Even the police could only turn to him for advice when facing such thorny issues.

Julian understood what Diana meant. "If we can make a pill that has contrasting components, we'll have a remedy for your amnesia."

"Yes!" Diana nodded, her eyes filled with obvious excitement.

It had been three years.

Finally, she had the chance to be her complete self again. She could get back her memories, and unravel the truth behind what had happened three years ago. Only after discovering the truth could she decide whether she would remarry Julian.

“I’ll contact Shiloh immediately and see if he can create the remedy,” Julian said.

Diana stopped him. “No need. Noel said that Mr. Stewart wants to meet me. We’re meeting tomorrow afternoon.”

Julian seemed somewhat displeased. “Meet you? Did he initiate it?”

“Yes. What’s wrong?”

“Kiki is his daughter, and we don’t have a good relationship with her.”

Diana smiled. “I know, but I’ve researched a lot about Mr. Stewart. It’s evident he’s different from Kiki. Besides, I’ve heard his name before.”

She winked at Julian. “I asked the principal for information.”

Julian understood immediately. “So, you’ve been concerned about me since that time.”

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have gone to the principal to ask about Kiki.

“And you managed to endure until now before reuniting with me.” Julian shook his head. He ruffled her hair casually, as if he was reprimanding her. “You were playing hard to get, huh? That was impressive.”

“Playing hard to get” had negative connotations. Diana didn’t like hearing him say it that way.

“I wasn’t playing hard to get. I left you hanging on purpose because you kept us in the dark first.”

When the topic shifted to the kindergarten incident, Julian quickly admitted his mistake. “You’re right. It was my fault.”

They had agreed that he wouldn’t act like that in the future, and would consult her about everything.

Diana was finally satisfied. “Anyway, as soon as I heard his name, I had a strange feeling.”

Seeing Julian's expression change, she rolled her eyes and patted his cheek gently. "Don't get jealous for no reason. I have great respect for a physician like him."

Shiloh had saved countless lives. People like him deserved respect.

Diana continued, "Anyway, I'll be meeting him tomorrow."

"I'll accompany you."

"Sure."

However, Julian couldn't make it the next day. The Jarvises suddenly paid a visit, informing him of a serious matter that required his presence.

At that time, their family of four had just returned from the camping trip.

Julian didn't want to go, so he confronted the Jarvis family's representative with a stern face. His icy demeanor was so intimidating, the representative didn't dare lift his head.

"Without a prior appointment, I won't go."

He had planned to accompany Diana to meet Shiloh. He didn't want her to go alone, not with Kiki around.

However, Diana was quite concerned about the Jarvises.

She quickly recounted what Cecilia had done in her studio. He listened, and his expression changed as well.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"You suddenly dragged me to the graveyard, and..."

Back then, he still hadn't believed her words.

She wanted to explain more, but didn't have the chance. She also feared he might accuse her of lying again.

Bringing up the past made Julian even more embarrassed." Are you saying that the Jarvises' visit today might be related to Cecilia?"

He was worried that if he went, she would become jealous.

“Definitely,” Diana said, showing that she understood. “It’s fine. I’m not that petty.”

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Diana urged him, “You threw paint at her last time, and didn’t handle the aftermath properly. You should take this chance to apologize and check on her.”

Diana was quite worried about Cecilia’s well-being. Given what happened when the studio’s second floor was destroyed, her mental state wasn’t normal.

The words she had written in red paint were especially frightening. The memory still made Diana shudder.

However, Diana didn’t tell Julian about Cecilia’s graffiti, the one cursing her to die. If she did, he would refuse to go to the Jarvises.

“But you’re going to the Stewarts...”

“It’s fine,” Diana assured. “I’ll have your bodyguards accompany me. In case of any unforeseen circumstances, they can protect me.”

Julian still objected. “No. I’ll go with you to meet Shiloh first, and then I’ll go to the Jarvises.”

“That’s not a good idea,” Diana said. “Did you forget that you used your playboy tactic to trick Kiki? What if she’s at home, too? If she sees you, she might get furious and complicate things. Besides, we need to ask Shiloh for help with the antidote. You’d better not interfere this time.”

She gently pushed him out, and had Noel drive him to the

Jarvises. Then, she handed the twins to Layla, confident that they would be well taken care of.

With everything arranged, Diana got into the car and headed to the Stewarts.

Currently, Kiki was being driven to the brink of madness by her own father.

“Dad!” she exclaimed, confused. “You know I hate Diana, so why are you helping her?”

Once Diana regained her memory, the truth behind how Kiki and Simon had cooperated to force her to leave Richburgh would come to light.

By then, Julian would definitely hate Kiki even more. He would have more reason not to give her a chance!

She absolutely couldn't let Diana's memory be restored!

Shiloh appeared to have aged much since three years ago. He looked at his pampered daughter.

“I'm not helping her. Look, Kiki. For many years, I've dedicated my life to saving countless lives. I've never done anything unethical. But when it comes to Diana and Julian, I feel guilty.”

Three years ago, he had done things against his conscience for his daughter's sake. He had placed family ties above medical ethics.

Later, he saw Julian's deep love and commitment to Diana, and the exorbitant fees Julian paid for his treatment.

All of this made Shiloh increasingly uncomfortable.

“We've done wrong by them,” he said, sighing. “If we recognize our mistakes, we should correct them. We can't carry regrets to our graves, and we certainly can't

compound our mistakes!”

This time was an excellent opportunity for his redemption.

“I heard,” he continued, seeing Kiki's still resentful expression, “Diana gave birth to twins, and Julian is their father. Doreen....”

Kiki had spoiled Doreen. Shiloh used to like the child a lot, but now, he found it hard to be fond of Doreen. They needed to rectify Kiki's wrongdoings and misguided beliefs to bring Doreen back onto the right path.

As Kiki's father, he had to set an example and bravely face his past mistakes.

Doreen's origin was a sensitive topic for Kiki. She was now sharp and defensive.

"Stop talking! Back then, I lied to you about Diana getting in between me and Julian. You never believed it, did you?"

Shiloh was frustrated by her stubbornness. "That's right! Why can't you understand? Julian's heart doesn't belong to you!"

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"His person doesn't belong to you, either! You'll only be able to embrace a better life if you let go of him!"

Shiloh's tears flowed uncontrollably.

"Kiki, let it go. I'm your father. My arms are always open for you. Family will always be your support. We can raise

Doreen well on our own. You don't need Julian to be her father for her to grow up well."

"But everyone will look down on me." Kiki's voice quivered, and she started to cry. "Dad, don't you understand..."

Her persistence with Julian, in essence, was more about his social status. Over the years, she had been a star in the elite social circle. Only by marrying Julian and becoming a family with him and Doreen could Kiki avoid becoming a subject of mockery for having a child out of wedlock.

"But what about now?"

Shiloh understood everything. He always did. However, he had been reluctant to shatter his daughter's illusions.

"You love, but you can't have him. You want him, but you can't obtain him. Doesn't that make you even more of a subject for ridicule in the eyes of others?"

"Shut up!" Kiki's hands trembled with anger at her father's words. "As long as Diana's out of the picture, he'll be mine! Since erasing her memories won't work, I'll make her

disappear completely! I'll kill her!"

It was the same malicious intent as three years ago.

Back then, she had been influenced by that useless Simon and had agreed to spare Diana. She was fine with simply letting Diana lose her memories.

This time, Kiki wouldn't be so naive. She was resolute, no matter what anyone said.

Shiloh could sense the cruelty in her words. He couldn't believe this was the daughter he had raised.

"Kiki..." he began.

"It's too late for you to say anything now. In fact, don't say anything at all," Kiki said, a malicious smile curling on her lips. "The people I sent are already on their way. Diana will pass through the mountain road on her way here. They'll act silently, and by the time it's over, no one can trace it back to me."

With her bright red lipstick, she looked especially menacing.

Shiloh was overwhelmed by anger, and he nearly collapsed to the ground.

"You're a fool! To sacrifice your dignity, become a murderer, and carry the burden of a life taken... You're a fool thrice over!"

How did he raise such a daughter? Hadn't he been a responsible father? Didn't he provide for and cherish her with all his heart since her birth?

"No, they won't find out!" Kiki yelled. "Daddy, they won't find out it's me. Don't worry. This will be disguised as an accident."

Kiki was confident.

She had thought this through for days before putting her plan into action. No one knew her intentions before she arranged for the incident to occur.

Shiloh understood her intentions now.

He realized that trying to stop her wouldn't work. He could only call Diana and warn her to be cautious.

Seeing this, Kiki lunged toward him. However, Shiloh intercepted her with his hand.

He emphasized to Diana, “Diana, be careful when you pass through the mountain road! Kiki has arranged for something, and intends to harm you when you’re there!”

Crack!

Shiloh was about to say more, but Kiki knocked the phone out of his hand. She stomped on it like a madwoman, venting her rage.

“I told you not to tell her! You stupid old man! I told you not to tell her!”

In no time, a perfectly good phone was shattered beyond repair.

Shiloh looked at Kiki, his eyes filled with disbelief. Then came deep self-reproach and disappointment. He realized that his over-indulgence of her was responsible for her transformation into this terrible woman.

As the saying goes, “As the twig is bent, so grows the tree.”

He couldn’t help but blame himself for Kiki’s current state.