

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 961-970

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 961

Chapter 961

Right now, the only thing Shiloh could do was pray that Diana was safe and sound.

He sent someone to bring a new phone to him. He turned to look determinedly at Kiki, claiming, "I'll call the police and report what you did today!"

It was silent on the other side of the phone call.

Diana looked at her phone screen, and saw that the call had been cut off. The thought of Shiloh's words made her brows twitch.

Thankfully...

She was already at the end of Winding Highway. According to Shiloh, she would be safe once she exited this winding road.

Diana subconsciously gripped the hem of her shirt.

She suddenly regretted not letting Julian come with her. At a moment like this, it was probably better to have him around.

"Drive faster," she urged the driver.

The driver was already driving at top speed. "This road isn't suitable for speeding. This is the fastest I can go."

Diana subconsciously looked behind her through the back window.

A car had appeared right behind them, and was tailing them closely!

Since when did this car start following them?

Was it going to crash into them on this road?

If two cars were to crash on this road, the consequences would certainly be dire!

Diana pondered for a moment. "How long till we reach the end of Winding Highway?"

"Ten more minutes."

She made a bold decision. “Stop the car in the emergency stopping lane! Switch on the hazard lights to signal to oncoming cars that there’s a fault in our car, and not to come near.”

After they got out of the car, the driver hurriedly positioned the warning triangle at the back of the car.

The car Diana saw just now ignored the sign, and continued charging toward them.

If the driver of the car was willing to lose his life just to kill her on this road, then she...

Anxiety flashed past the depths of her eyes. The gears in her brain stopped moving, as if they had stiffened.

Thankfully, Julian sent some bodyguards to trail behind Diana. They reacted quickly, and took her away to a safe place. Many tall and strong men surrounded her.

The black car screeched to a halt.

“Diana!” It turned out to be Simon.

Diana’s heart skipped a beat.

Was he...the one Shiloh said Kiki had sent to kill her...?

Since when did things between her and Simon turn out to be like this?

Everything had clearly been well when they first arrived at Richburgh. Yet, they almost severed ties just two days ago.

Diana didn’t dare to trust him right now, but she forced herself to remain calm. “Simon, what are you doing here?”

“It’s dangerous up ahead,” Simon said. ‘That Kiki woman is crazy!’

He hadn’t been able to contact Kiki as of late.

Today, he had tried to look her up at the Stewarts’ residence, in hopes of finding information regarding Matt.

He wanted to prove to Diana that he didn’t want to hurt her by making her take that pill.

He just...wanted to realize his dream.

Yet, when he arrived at the Stewart’s, he heard Kiki on the phone. She had been so engrossed in the conversation, that she didn’t notice he was right behind her.

“I clearly heard her say she arranged for someone to crash into your car at the end of Winding Highway. She wanted to stage a car accident and kill you right here!”

He tried to reach out to her, but was blocked by several bodyguards.

“Diana, believe me. You still want to go to the Stewarts’ and see Shiloh, don’t you? As long as you get into my car, I’ll be able to take you there safely and soundly.”

He looked so sincere.

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However, Diana didn’t know how to discern the truthfulness of his words. She tried to probe him. “Quit lying to me!

You’re the one Kiki sent to kill me!”

Simon looked at her in shock. “How could you think that of me?”

He loved her so much. He would never hurt her!

“Why can’t I?” Diana chuckled. “Don’t forget, Simon. Just yesterday, you tried to make me take that poisonous pill.”

She clenched her fists, and took a deep breath. “I told you not to come looking for me ever again. I will never trust you.”

With that, she instructed one of the bodyguards to drag Simon away as she sat in their car.

Since she couldn’t tell whether Simon was telling the truth or not, she would just take his words with a pinch of salt.

She would take his suggestion of taking another car.

But not his car.

“Let’s go.” She looked coldly through the window, at the man whom she used to treat as a good friend. She

instructed the bodyguard to drive ahead. “It won’t be good if we’re late.”

The fact that Shiloh called her to remind her proved that this old man was reasonable. He didn’t cover up Kiki’s heinous

acts, just because she was his daughter.

It seemed there would be progress in concocting a medicine that can help her regain her memories.

Diana wished she could teleport to the Stewarts' right away.

Yet Simon blocked the car by standing right in front of it, stubbornly insisting for Diana to get out.

"I don't trust anyone aside from myself. Who can guarantee that none of these bodyguards are bribed by Kiki?"

That woman was vicious and heartless in her ways. He had personally witnessed that for himself.

Three years ago, if it weren't for him, Diana would have died in Kiki's hands. This time, he wouldn't put her life at risk.

The driver looked at Diana, clearly put in a difficult spot.

"Continue driving," Diana ordered.

The car continued moving, confident Simon would give way when it started getting dangerous.

But...

The driver broke out into a cold sweat. "Madam... According to the GPS, he's only one centimeter away from us."

If he continued driving and Simon didn't step away, the car would certainly hit Simon.

No one would dare to do that!

Diana had no choice but to stick her head out of the window. "Simon, what exactly do you want?"

The surrounding area was dangerous, with cars speeding past them on uneven terrain. If they kept hogging traffic here, an accident was very likely to occur.

Simon was obsessed. He only had one thought in mind.

'You'll be safe only if you come with me.'

Diana thought differently-to her, keeping a distance from him was the safest choice.

She pondered for a moment, then suggested him to take the front passenger seat. "Come in the car, then."

That way, she could still stay with the bodyguard in the car, and Simon would let them continue on.

Simon knew that she didn't trust him anymore. But as long as he could accompany her to the end of this journey and ensure her safety, he was willing to do anything.

With that thought in mind, he decided to get into the car.

The car engine hummed to life again.

When they reached the end of Winding Highway, the driver slowed down on purpose. Yet, nothing happened.

The car accident Simon claimed didn't occur, either.

Still, Shiloh did call Diana to remind her that Kiki would attack her.

Then, now...

Simon turned out to be the only dangerous element around her.

What's more, the accident that he claimed didn't happen. It made Diana all the more certain that he was lying.

He was in cahoots with Kiki, to come up with some dastardly scheme to take her away from Julian and her twins.

That thought made Diana's heart beat faster.

She stared at Simon, as if he were a ticking time bomb that would explode any instant.

Just then, the driver suddenly said, "Madam, one of our tires is flat. We need to stop along the roadside."

A flat tire on this road was dangerous.

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Diana hurriedly stepped out of the car, allowing the driver to check the situation and change the tire.

An uneasy feeling arose in her chest once more, and she followed the bodyguard that Julian sent closely.

Simon followed her closely, too. The nearer he drew, the more uneasy Diana felt.

She recalled the time he mistakenly thought she had taken the pill. He had said he wanted to take her away from her twins and Julian, and remove all her memories once again so they could start a new family.

Her hair stood on end as she mumbled, “Simon...”

She pushed him away gently. “Don’t lean so close to me.”

They were in fact a shoulder’s width apart from each other. What’s more, there was a bodyguard standing in between them.

Diana was high-strung.

She was worried Simon might do something unexpected, and make her lose her memories once again.

The feeling of being unable to remember anything was terrible.

She once...had two children, and it was something she had to find out from other people.

If she were to forget her twins...

Diana didn’t dare to even think about it!

Simon saw the panic in her eyes, and thought something had happened. He stepped forward, wanting to reach out and touch her.

Thankfully, the bodyguard acted swiftly and grabbed Simon’s arm, stopping him from coming near Diana just in time.

Yet, no one expected what happened next.

Simon exercised regularly-he was physically fit and relatively strong.

He saw Diana turning paler and paler, and started to panic. He was worried Kiki had used other underhanded means to attack Diana.

After all, Kiki’s father was a medical expert. As his daughter, wouldn’t she know a thing or two about using drugs?

Most importantly, he heard Kiki saying that she wanted to harm Diana. Yet, everything thus far had been calm and peaceful-nothing out of the ordinary had happened. It was all too strange.

“Diana, don’t fear,” he said, as he started fighting with the bodyguard.

Thankfully, the bodyguards Julian sent were no weaklings. They managed to keep Simon at bay, with at least one meter of distance between them.

Eventually, Simon started getting vicious.

He saw an opening, and charged toward Diana from another position.

He was desperate to get closer to her. He wanted to see how she was doing, and whether she was suffering yet keeping it to herself.

Diana was terribly frightened of him right now. She instinctively shoved him away.

Bam!

Crash!

Suddenly, a huge crash and the piercing sound of a car horn sounded at the same time.

Diana's face turned ashen. She looked at her own hands in disbelief, then looked up ahead of her.

Fresh blood was flowing out from below the car.

The driver, who was still busy changing the tire, and the bodyguards who were blocking Diana from Simon, were all silenced, becoming quiet images in Diana's eyes.

She...

She had pushed Simon into oncoming traffic with her own hands!

And Simon, who was defenseless against her sudden attack, was hit by a car. The impact caused him to fly into midair.

Bam!

His body hit the ground with a huge thud.

Just then, Diana's phone in her pocket rang. She answered the call with trembling fingers.

It was Shiloh. "Ms. Winnington, rest assured. The person Kiki sent has been caught and arrested. I was the one who called the police..."

Kiki's hitman was caught.

Then, Simon...

He had good intentions in looking her up today.

But he was now...

Damn it.

What had she done?!

“Simon!”

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Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 964

At the Jarvis family’s residence, Julian had been waiting in the living room for a while.

He was rather distracted when he appeared before them. The uneasy feeling lurking in his heart was at its peak.

He couldn’t be calm when he thought about things on Diana’s end. He was about to call her to ask about the situation, when Sue walked toward him. Sorrow was etched on her face.

When she saw Julian, a mix of hatred and hope filled her eyes. She cried, “Mr. Fulcher, I’m begging you!”

Before she went further, she bowed at Julian.

He had no choice but to keep his phone in his pocket for the time being.

He helped Sue to her feet, and asked, “Why exactly did you call me here today? Where is Cecilia?”

“She...” The mention of Cecilia deepened the sorrow on Sue’s face. “You’d better take a look upstairs.”

A bad feeling rose in Julian’s chest. “Where is she?”

“On the second floor.” Sue composed herself before going on, “Come with me.”

As they walked, Julian noticed pink diamonds scattered along the way, each a few steps apart. They formed a route

leading all the way to Cecilia’s room.

Sue saw the doubt in his eyes, and nodded at him. “That’s from the necklace you sent to her before.”

Cecilia had undone the diamonds on the necklace, one by one, and placed them like this on the second floor.

“When she came back from the studio, she did that to the necklace and refused to let anyone else touch it. Even our housekeepers have to avoid the diamonds carefully when they clean the house.”

Sue sighed. “We ourselves want to know what exactly happened that day. Cecilia has been behaving...so strangely since then.”

Julian looked at the pink diamonds, and immediately told Sue what he had heard from Diana.

“I was anxious that day. I really shouldn’t have splashed the paint on her.”

There were a hundred other ways he could use to dash Cecilia’s hopes for him. Yet, of all ways, he chose the most direct, most brutal, and most hurtful way.

“That day was my children’s death...”

“Julian Fulcher!” Sue screamed.

She didn’t have the patience to hear himself explain himself. Her eyes had turned red, shimmering with tears. Every word Julian said to her were like knives piercing her heart.

“I was wondering why my good daughter Cecilia suddenly became like this overnight!”

The facade she was trying so hard to maintain broke. She didn’t even care about Julian’s status and power. Right now, she was a mother who could turn aggressive for the sake of her child.

She yelled at Julian at the top of her lungs, “Since you don’t like her, why did you give her hope at all?! She’s been our beloved darling since she was a child! She has never been humiliated like this!

“No wonder she refused to say anything, even though I keep asking her what’s wrong. She even told me not to worry.

“But...she hasn’t eaten for days!

“Her life is barely sustained by the nutrient solution we hook her up to. Each time I see her, she’d always tell me-Mom, I want to die. I feel terrible. I don’t want to live anymore.”

Sue’s heart trembled as she said those words.

That was the child she carried in her womb for ten months!

The darling of the Jarvis household!

If Cecelia hadn’t met Julian, they would’ve found a great match for her, and seen her get married and have children. She would have a lifetime of happiness ahead of her!

Yet now, everything is ruined!

“No wonder she looked so energetic and lively when all of us went to the studio to look for her. She answered all of our questions so seriously,” Sue went on.

Cecilia was even laughing.

She was probably putting up a front at that time.

She didn’t want her family members to worry about her.

She didn’t want them finding out what was wrong, and getting embarrassed or humiliated.

But the moment she reached home, the place she was familiar with, the hurt she suffered overflowed from the depths of her heart.

She couldn’t hold her emotions back any longer.

That was how she became like this now.

Sue’s heart ached the more she thought about it.

“She had such strong pride, and had never been hurt like this since she was a child. How could she still be well when you treated her like that?!”

The more Sue spoke, the worse Julian felt.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 965

"I know I did wrong.

He had come here today to apologize. However, he didn't expect the issue to impact Cecilia so severely. It was even more severe than how Diana had described it to him.

Julian truly felt regretful.

"I know there's no point in my apology right now. Can you let me in and see her first?"

He could only decide on how to help her upon confirming her condition.

"Watch out for the diamonds at your feet," Sue reminded. Those were Cecilia's darlings. She separated the diamonds one by one-just like how her heart had broken into pieces, one by one.

Sue couldn't hold back her tears, which fell down her cheeks. She gently wiped them away.

"Cecilia treasures these diamonds very much. She said they make up the path that will lead you to her. No one's allowed to touch them."

Julian felt even more awful when he heard what Sue said. An action of his, so minor, turned out to have such a major impact on a lady.

He nodded, and avoided stepping on the pink diamonds. Then, he opened the door gently.

The windows were shut tight, and the room was pitch black. He raised his hand, and switched on the lights in the room. The moment the room was lit, he was able to see its layout. It was very pink and very girly. There were all sorts of dolls placed everywhere.

It was obvious that Cecilia adored these dolls, and was clearly still a little girl at heart. More importantly, it was clear to Julian that she was greatly doted on by her family.

She clearly led a sheltered life.

It wasn't difficult for Julian to understand why she was so hurt from this incident.

He also noticed that there were no mirrors in the room. Not even one.

"Ever since she came back that day, she refused to have mirrors in the room," Sue explained.

Cecilia thought Julian was unwilling to see her because she looked too ugly; that her ugliness prompted him to splash paint at her.

Part of the reason why Diana's ploy succeeded was because Cecilia didn't look that great in the first place.

Diana, on the other hand, was so d*mn beautiful.

"Vixen!" Cecilia suddenly yelled.

Sue's expression turned awkward. "She'd always suddenly scream that word out loud every day."

The next thing that would follow was, "Julian doesn't like me."

That was precisely the reason Sue had no other choice but to think of how to call Julian over, and find out what was going on.

Now that Julian had appeared before Cecilia, she didn't seem to have any response.

It was only until Julian spoke did Cecilia stop.

"Cecilia," Julian asked, "are you alright?"

Cecilia's whole body stiffened, as if someone had pressed an acupuncture point on her body. She suddenly pulled the sheets over herself, and hid under them.

But at that moment, Julian saw it clearly.

Cecilia now looked like a bag of bones.

Slowly, she poked a hand out from the sheets and waved it at them. "Mommy, I'm not prepared. Let Julian out of the room first."

With that, she stood up and walked to her closet.

Along the way, she mumbled under her breath, “Where’s my sky blue gown? That dress makes me look just like a princess. Julian’s my Prince Charming.”

Playing princess and prince charming was a game of pretend she loved when she was a child. Now that she had a man she loved, she envisioned herself in that dream of her childhood.

But the thing was, she was already so old...

More importantly, the sky blue gown she spoke of had been torn into shreds by herself.

Diana had already described the situation to Julian before he came.

Julian’s eyes turned solemn.

Sue took a deep breath, and said something that she hated to admit.

“You didn’t think wrongly. My Cecilia...” Her heart aching and burning in her chest, she continued hoarsely through her tears, “She...she’s gone mad.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 966-“Gone mad?”

Julian looked at Sue in shock. He felt as if someone had hit him over the head with a brick.

“How could Cecilia have gone mad?!”

Did it have something to do with him splashing paint at her?

Sue heard his question, but didn’t reply to him. Her eyes turned cold as she looked at Julian. “Mr. Fulcher, you are a father with a daughter. I suppose you can empathize with how I feel right now.”

In fact, it took extreme self-control for her to still be able to talk properly with Julian. If it were other people, they would’ve charged forward and beat him up to a bloody pulp.

Of course Cecilia becoming like this had something to do with him splashing paint at her!

Though, Cecilia's personal factors played a part as well. For example, her lack of resilience, close-mindedness, and obsessiveness.

Despite that, all these factors couldn't compare to the fact that Julian first got himself involved with Cecilia!

Julian had expressed his liking toward her, then suddenly splashed paint at her. That clearly played a greater role in causing Cecilia to turn out this way.

In other words, Julian had to bear 90% of the responsibility of Cecilia turning out this way.

Sue pointed at the dolls, and asked Julian, "Did you see all the dolls in here?"

Julian nodded.

"No parents are willing to have their daughter be a stepmother. Even if it's Julian Fulcher's children, we wouldn't accept it!

"But Cecilia...

"She said that you two liked each other, and she found your children adorable. That made her think that being a stepmother wasn't too difficult a task."

Cecilia was but a young lady.

A young lady who had never suffered any setbacks. To her, everything in this world was black and white-you either love it, or you don't.

She liked Julian; therefore, being a stepmother to his children was an easy thing for her.

Sue took a deep breath before going on, "These dolls...

Some of them are her favorites, and some she has owned for a long time. The ones still in their packaging were all meant to be gifts for your daughter..."

She choked on her tears, almost unable to speak further. "Mr. Fulcher, if you still have a conscience, I hope you can take good care of Cecilia. Bear the responsibility that you should shoulder!"

At this point, Julian was unable to speak. He was overcome with shock and regret. He was deeply remorseful as well.

Sue wasn't wrong.

He had a daughter himself.

Betty was his precious darling.

If Betty encountered a man like him when she grew up, and ended up in a state similar to that of Cecilia, he might not be able to hold himself back from burying that man alive.

Yet right now, the Jarvises didn't berate him. They were even trying their best to remain courteous to him. Their cultured upbringing and impeccable manners were clear to him.

And Cecilia...

She was the most innocent of them all.

She shouldn't be sacrificed in his and Diana's relationship, turning from a naive and innocent heiress into a madwoman in the process.

The thought of Cecilia becoming like this made Julian's head throb with pain. He looked at Sue.

"Mrs. Jarvis. Regarding what you said, I'd like to go back and think through it for a day. May I?"

Before, he promised Diana he wouldn't be autocratic and dictatorial. He had to discuss things with her before making any decision. He had to talk with her about taking care of

Cecilia.

Sue nodded. "If something isn't meant to be, there's no point trying to force it. Please go ahead, Mr. Fulcher. However, I need an answer from you by tomorrow."

Even after leaving the Jarvis residence and arriving back at Collina Villa, Julian's mood didn't improve a single bit. His entire soul, even his body, looked heavy and depressed.

On Diana's end, she was in a similar state. She had gone numb since Simon's accident.

Kiki's hitman didn't hurt her.

Yet, in turn, she had hurt Simon...

She shoved him into oncoming traffic with her own hands.

At that time, he could easily dodge her.

But because it was her, he was utterly defenseless and ended up getting pushed into the traffic.

Diana didn't mean to do what she did.

And yet, now...

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It looked as if she had done it on purpose.

A few bodyguards approached her with the test results. The strong and burly men hesitated for a moment before going on, "Madam, the operation was a success. There are a few documents that require your signature."

Diana didn't think much of it, and simply felt that she could finally sigh in relief.

Simon wasn't dead.

She wasn't a murderer.

She didn't push Julian's younger brother to a dead-end.

She didn't kill someone she used to regard as a good friend.

She quickly signed the documents, and handed them a bank card so they could settle the hospital bills as quickly as possible."Did the doctor say when I can visit him?"

"After he's transferred to the general wards." They looked at the blood on Diana's clothes, and suggested, "Let's send you back home first, Madam."

Diana badly needed a change of clothes and to compose herself.

She nodded. Since she couldn't see Simon, she wanted to go home.

Today, she had been shocked to the core.

Perhaps she might think more clearly and really calm down after reaching home, taking a long, hot bath, and seeing Julian and her twins.

She might even be able to see Simon at the hospital after she cleaned up her messy feelings.

She was thinking of a bath, but in fact, when she reached home, she wasn't even in the mood for a shower.

Her mind was filled with the scene of Simon getting hit by a car. It would always be followed by the moment she pushed him with her own hands.

She was guilty of hurting him...

How could she be in the mood for a good bath?

Diana was so tired.

So exhausted.

She took a quick shower, got changed, and left the washroom quickly.

She was afraid she might frighten the twins in her current state, so she didn't look for them. Instead, she locked herself up in her room until Julian came back.

He opened the room, and light flooded in through the crack.

She looked up, and tears sprang into her eyes. "Julian..."

Indignation underlined her tone, as remorse and regret filled her eyes.

However, he didn't comfort her as she had expected.

He didn't smile, approach her, pull her gently into his embrace, and comfort her-as he would usually do. He simply stared straight at her, as if she were a stranger.

At the same time, the scene of Cecilia in her room, sneaking glances at him while wrapped up in the sheets, emerged in his mind.

“Diana,” he said. He only realized how hoarse his voice had become when he finally spoke.

A bad feeling rose in Diana’s chest. “What’s the matter?”

What happened during his visit to the Jarvis family today?

“Cecilia...” she began.

“Don’t speak,” Julian suddenly said as he hugged her, feeling equally tired and indignant.

Diana didn’t dare to speak after that. She simply put her hand on his back, and patted him gently to comfort him.

After a long time, when Diana’s arms had turned numb, Julian’s voice could finally be heard from her embrace.

“Diana, I want to discuss something with you.”

Diana hugged him, and said tenderly, “Tell me.”

There was helplessness and regret in his voice as he said, “Diana, do you know?”

He twirled a lock of her hair around his finger, and in a calm and unperturbed tone, said the most shocking words ever.

“Cecilia’s gone mad. Ever since she left your studio and went home, she began behaving strangely. Diana, I want to take care of her.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 968

Diana was flabbergasted.

For a moment, she thought Julian was pulling her leg. “Gone mad?”

How did Cecilia suddenly go mad?

Diana considered other possibilities.

“Is she lying to you?”

She thought about it, and decided to tell Julian about the bloody words cursing her to die that Cecilia left behind on the second floor of her studio.

The room was pitch-black. She was deep in her thoughts, and didn't see Julian's face darken with displeasure.

"Diana!" He said harshly, frustration building in his cold eyes. "I'm here to discuss things with you, not to hear you slander her!"

He could see with his own two eyes whether Cecilia had really gone mad!

If Cecilia was really pretending and just putting up an act, he would've been able to tell in one glance. He wouldn't have even mentioned it to Diana with such a heavy heart.

"Slander?"

Diana wasn't slandering Cecilia. She was simply telling him the truth.

"I'm just raising one possibility. I..."

"But this possibility of yours is impossible!" Julian sprung out of her embrace.

It was as if the heartwarming moment of them in each other's arms just seconds ago was a mere dream.

The cold look on Julian's face made the indignation and anger in Diana's heart burn brighter. She clenched her fists, and looked coldly at him.

"Julian, are you really discussing things with me?"

True discussions involve the two of them facing reality, thinking of solutions, and analyzing the situation together.

But what did he do?

Even before she could say anything, he was ready to quarrel with her for the sake of another woman!

She became angry as well. "Go ahead and take care of her if you want to! Why bother being pretentious and saying you want to discuss things with me?"

He wasn't discussing things with her. He was simply informing her of his decision! If she dared to raise any objections, he would be ready to have a fall-out with her.

She couldn't afford to bear any further emotional trauma!

Memories of her causing Simon's accident just today were still fresh in her mind. She was still steeped in fear and regret.

She had been lying in bed for the entire afternoon. She didn't even have the capacity to contact Shiloh.

She simply laid on her bed with her eyes wide open, not doing anything.

She thought Julian would be able to give her comfort when he returned.

And yet, all he brought with him was shock and coldness!

"Don't be unreasonable," Julian said. He didn't understand her at all.

Diana was always so kind and considerate. Why was she suddenly so unreasonable now?

"I personally witnessed the state Cecilia was in. I said I wanted to discuss things with you only because I care a lot about you."

How could she accuse him of being pretentious?

That was too hurtful.

"Didn't you tell me not to be autocratic and dictatorial, and make decisions without seeking your input?"

Julian took a deep breath to bring his temper under control, and not vent his anger on Diana. He was trying his best to communicate with her. However, his words sounded like he was forced to do so.

"Yes, I did tell you that," Diana said. "I told you we should discuss problems that arise, but you clearly don't have the intention to discuss things today."

She looked up at him, her eyes crystal clear, as if they had been cleansed by the rain.

“Would you really not go if I told you not to?” She smiled.” Although I only have memories from the past three months, I think I understand you very well. Even if I don’t agree to it, you’d still go.”

What’s more, she didn’t even disagree with it.

She simply raised another possibility, to see if there was a need to consider whether Cecilia was being genuine or faking her condition.

But now...

“I spoke too much. Just go if you want to.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 969

“I’m not saying you spoke too much,” Julian said tiredly. “I just think I have enough sense to judge the Jarvises’ character, and the condition Cecilia’s in.

“What’s more, Cecilia became like this because we were too careless on the day of Aster and Star’s death anniversary. If you hadn’t taken the liberty of telling her I had prepared a surprise for her, if you hadn’t called her to your studio to try out the gown, if I had been calm...”

“Stop talking!”

Every single word Julian spoke was like a harsh rebuke to Diana.

Just like the car accident that Simon was in today.

It was her fault.

It was all her fault!

“Let me go, please,” Diana said.

She was so tired.

She didn’t want to be blamed for everything, especially by someone she trusted the most right now-who couldn’t even bother giving her the comfort she needed most.

“I did wrong to Cecilia Jarvis.”

Just like what she did to Simon.

She had done wrong to him, too!

“I did wrong to everyone. Are you happy now?”

Tears welled up in her eyes, telling of the great indignation she was feeling inside.

Julian didn't understand. “I'm the one at fault for spoiling you all this while!”

He was simply heeding her advice of discussing things with her. He was objectively telling her about what happened to Cecilia; how did it become her doing wrong to everyone?

“Take some time to think about it.” He stood up with his blanket in hand. “We'll sleep in separate rooms today.”

Good on him.

He had only moved back to stay together for a grand total of two days.

And now, he wanted them to sleep separately.

Did this man really love her?

Couldn't he feel that she was on the brink of emotional collapse?

Diana saw his retreating figure, clearly bent on leaving. She sneered, “You, spoiling me? Are you kidding me?”

If he had truly doted on her, he wouldn't leave her all alone in this bedroom at a time like this! If he had truly doted on her, he wouldn't be so careless about her mood.

He neglected her feelings the moment he got home, and only bothered to tell her that he wanted to take care of Cecilia.

Go on!

“Leave, and never come back!” she yelled. “No! Don't even move back into this room!”

Julian's eyes turned colder upon hearing her words.

He only wanted to bear the responsibility of their careless actions, but Diana was the one who refused to face up to reality. Not only that, but she had become so angry with him.

Julian couldn't help but feel even angrier. "Fine! I won't come back!"

Right now, he decided he was going to take care of Cecilia— no matter what Diana felt!

He left, coldly and resolutely.

Diana was once again left all alone in the darkness of the huge room.

She didn't dare to close her eyes.

The moment she did, the bloody words Cecilia wrote on the second floor of her studio, and Simon saying he would protect her but ended up getting pushed by her into oncoming traffic, would emerge in her mind.

Bam!

The sound of his body landing on the ground was so loud.

RiPPPP!

She could imagine Cecilia tearing the sky blue gown into shreds. It replayed again and again in her mind, like a broken recorder.

Diana buried herself deeper into the sheets.

She covered her ears, wincing in pain.

Tears kept falling from her eyes.

Yet, Julian wasn't next to her.

The warmest embrace and comfort she looked forward to most expectantly, and desired most desperately, was gone.

There was only coldness and the harsh words he threw at her left in the room.

Diana was wrong.

She shouldn't have moved back, reconciled with him, and taken him as her emotional pillar of support!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 970

Before she reunited with Julian, she was clearly doing well in Stirling City.

She was independent, self-assured, and confident. She didn't know when it happened, but she began becoming reliant on Julian. It was an addiction she couldn't remove herself from.

But now, she had woken up from her stupor.

This time, she would never give in to him!

She would never, ever rely on him for comfort and peace of mind!

Meanwhile, Julian was in bed and staring at the ceiling in the master bedroom. The look in Cecilia's eyes and her bony arms flashed in his mind non-stop.

Her arms were covered with injection marks and bruises. Clearly, she wouldn't have survived without getting hooked up to the nutrient solution.

Julian had asked Sue for details about Cecilia's condition. She told him that Cecilia would usually behave crazily at home.

A bright and kind young lady like her would suddenly scream at the wall and her clothes, and call them vixens.

Sometimes, when Sue entered the room, Cecilia wouldn't even recognize Sue as her mother. She would just keep yelling at Sue, and call Sue a vixen.

She would even find dresses in all shades of blue in her closet, shred them, and throw them in the toilet. At times, she would suddenly pick up the shreds, and put it against her as she asked Sue, "Do I look pretty?"

Julian knew Cecilia's mind had stopped the day she was trying out the gown at the studio.

“Do I look pretty?” was probably the question she wanted to ask him the moment he saw her.

She probably didn't expect him to splash paint on her without even opening the curtain.

Sue's words rang in his ears. “That expression on her face... She'd cry and laugh at the same time. If you had seen it, you'd probably find it creepy and bizarre.”

Sufferers of schizophrenia would often have that expression.

There would be moments it would send chills down people's spine.

In their world, there were no rules. One moment, they might be smiling at you—the next, they might bare their fangs at you, like a cat that had its tail stepped on by you.

“Her condition isn't very severe right now,” Sue told Julian before he returned. ‘The doctor we called also promised to keep her condition strictly confidential.

“Mr. Fulcher, please keep this confidential as well. Otherwise, it wouldn't be good for Cecilia's reputation.

“Also...

‘The doctor said that the one who caused it should be the one to end it.

“You were the one who caused her emotional trauma.

You're the only one who can solve this problem.”

Even so, the Jarvis family didn't push Julian to a corner.

Sue was clearly trying hard to bring her emotions under control.

She was right.

Julian had a daughter, too.

He couldn't even tolerate the mere thought of Betty becoming like this because of another man. It made his head throb with pain.

At first, he thought taking care of Cecilia was the right thing he must do.

Yet, he didn't expect to encounter an obstacle with Diana before he had the chance to care for Cecilia. That was something that surprised him the most.

Flick.

He lit a cigarette, troubled and unable to figure things out.

As he puffed on the cigarette, he realized something was wrong the more he thought about it.

Julian immediately snuffed out the cigarette in the tray.

His mind was so occupied by Cecilia, he had forgotten something of utmost importance.

Diana was scheduled to meet Shiloh today!

Looking at the time now, she probably returned home pretty early.

Didn't she meet Kiki at the Shiloh's? Didn't Kiki make her suffer?

Shiloh took the initiative to arrange for a meeting with Diana. Did he say he was willing to make a medicine to help her regain her memories?

There were so many questions, but he didn't even ask her a single one. All he did was flare up at her and rebuke her.

Now that he thought about it, what Diana yelled at him before he left the room was right.