

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1011-1020

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1011

Diana sighed in relief, then shot Julian an annoyed glance.

With her daughter present, she couldn't say much. She could only warn him not to speak recklessly with her eyes.

But with Betty causing a scene like that, Diana's plan to slowly discuss the matter of letting the children choose who to live with was put on hold.

Later, Simon urged her a few times, asking if she had talked to Julian and the kids. Each time, Diana said it wasn't urgent.

It only made Simon more anxious. "And what about what I said about leaving with you? Have you considered that?"

Without waiting for Diana to answer, he continued, "Do you find me repulsive now that I'm disabled, Diana? You..."

"Simon!"

For the first time, Diana snapped at him.

Knowing that she had reacted badly, she rubbed her forehead in frustration and apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to snap."

However, his continuous self-deprecation exhausted her. Lately, even in front of him, she found herself speaking with extreme caution.

"Your legs... It's my fault. Rest assured-no matter what, I won't abandon you."

"Deep down, you've grown weary of me, haven't you?" Simon asked.

For the first time, a mocking smile played at the corner of his lips-a smile aimed at Diana. She could hardly withstand it.

"I'm not tired of you. I'm just..."

She truly was just so exhausted. Besides, she didn't want to return to Stirling City with Simon. Going back there would truly mean separating the two

children. Eventually, one of them would be unable to see their dad or mom. Over time, even the siblings would become strangers.

She didn't want that. She couldn't bear to part with either of the twins.

Yet Simon continued to press her relentlessly, demanding an answer from her. After some contemplation, Diana softened her tone.

"You saw how upset Betty was when she cried last time. You know that. I don't want to make the children sad again. Can you give me more time?"

Before waiting for Simon's response, she left the room first. Simon stared at her retreating figure, his gaze turning increasingly sinister.

Meanwhile, Julian emerged from a corner of the hallway right after Diana left.

So, Diana bringing up child custody last time was instigated by Simon behind her back.

That scheming man!

Simon wasn't the only one who knew how to manipulate others. Julian could play that game, too.

The lights soon went out. Diana was exhausted, and was just about to fall asleep. Suddenly, a pair of hands tightly held her waist.

"Who is it?!"

An inexplicable fear enveloped her, causing the hair all over her body to stand on end.

"Your ex-husband."

Julian's cold voice gave off an ambiguity that sent a shiver down Diana's spine.

"Julian?" Her eyebrows furrowed deeply, and she immediately sat up to turn on the bedside lamp. She stared at him in disbelief. "What are you doing in my room?"

Not only did he enter her room, but he also climbed on her bed and hugged her waist.

She took a deep breath.

“Does your fiancée know you’re doing this?”

It was clear she was jealous.

Lying on the bed, Julian looked at her calmly. “I don’t know. If she found out, would I still be able to come to your room?”

Diana said exasperatedly, “You’re an engaged man. It’s shameless of you to say that.”

“Well, I admit I’m shameless,” he said without hesitation.” What about you? You knew about Cecilia and Noel, but you refused to tell me. Isn’t that shameless too?”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1012

Diana’s face turned red all of a sudden. She hadn’t expected Julian to voluntarily admit that he had been cheated on.

Very quickly, she realized she didn’t need to feel sorry for him.

“So, you’re using me as a backup plan now? You knew Cecilia fell for someone else, so you turned to me?”

She was back to blaming him. Julian was speechless at her line of thinking.

Never attempt to reason with a woman.

Still, he couldn’t help but try.

“That’s not what I meant.”

There seemed to be plenty of grief in Julian’s eyes. Before Diana could react, he suddenly buried his face in her embrace.

“From the start, I only thought of you. Agreeing to Sue’s engagement request and bringing Cecilia back was just a situation I couldn’t avoid.”

Otherwise, he could never get Shiloh to treat Cecilia.

The Stewarts and the Jarvises were part of high society. For Cecilia's long-term well-being, they had to control her illness with slow-acting Western medicine. If news of her illness spread, it would be difficult to arrange a good marriage for her.

But if Julian could take Cecilia out of the Jarvis family and have Shiloh treat her, it would be different. As long as Cecilia stayed at Collina Villa, she was essentially Julian's woman.

In Shiloh's eyes, Cecilia had already been labeled with Julian's name. Her origins wouldn't matter much. This was the only way Cecilia could recover quickly.

Diana listened with a puzzled expression. She even forgot to push away the enchanting man in front of her.

The spotlight inevitably fell on Julian, making him shine too brightly. Her brain seemed to have crashed. Every time she looked at his face, it was a different kind of breathtaking. It was enough to make her pause her breath. She even subconsciously believed his words.

"What about your engagement with Cecilia?"

When Julian heard that, he smiled slightly. He adjusted his position to find a comfortable angle on her body, then lay down on her lap and looked into her eyes.

"Didn't you say you don't care about me?"

Why did Diana instinctively believe him? She even subconsciously thought about how he and Cecilia would break off their engagement.

"What? Are you waiting for me to annul my engagement with her, so you can marry me?"

Diana blushed. "Don't talk nonsense."

She said that, but she didn't push him away. She even let him lie on her lap.

Between them...

There were rarely such quiet moments. So rare, she even wished time could freeze at this moment.

In their world, there was no Simon, no Cecilia-just the two of them.

Diana's voice was gentle. There was none of her usual avoidance, indifference, or resentment. She spoke with sincerity.

"I do want to marry you, but reality doesn't allow it."

As she spoke, she laughed.

Then, a tear fell.

It landed on Julian's nose.

With a soft plop, it dripped down his nose.

His heart tightened instantly. He sat up abruptly, grabbed a tissue, and wiped her tears.

He was wrong!

He shouldn't have set up a trap for Diana, who was drowning in her guilt towards Simon. He shouldn't have used Cecilia's to force and manipulate Diana into confronting her feelings!

He should have come to her earlier.

Then, she wouldn't be feeling this way!

When his fingers touched her cheek, Diana blushed and laughed sheepishly.

"I really don't know what's wrong. Back in Stirling, I didn't cry even when things were so tough. But ever since I came to Richburgh and saw you..."

She couldn't hold back any longer. She burst into tears, and hugged him tightly.

"Sniff, sniff... Julian... Julian..."

If there hadn't been an accident, and if Cecilia hadn't fallen ill, she should have regained her memory with Shiloh's help by now. She would be living happily with Julian and the twins.

Unfortunately, so many things had happened. 1

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1013

They all had their own responsibilities to bear, and everything that happened was intertwined with her. Even Julian's responsibility over Cecilia wouldn't have existed if she hadn't interfered in the first place.

In the end, she blamed herself, sobbing, "It's all my fault.

Sniff, sniff... Now, Heaven's punishing me..."

She held onto him, crying sadly. Her accumulated frustration and suppressed emotions flew out in a torrential flood. Julian's shoulder soon became wet.

She cried and cried, and his heart shed tears for her as well.

Julian embraced her. "Heaven can't punish you. If it dares to, I'll stab it through the sky!"

She laughed softly. In the dim yellow light, her eyes glistened with tears. She was smiling through her tears.

"How can you be so powerful as to do that?"

"That's how powerful I am-"

Before he could finish his sentence, Diana pressed her lips against his.

"Mmm..."

Although their situation was still a mess, Julian quickly turned the tables.

Before anything happened, he still had time to ask her, '

Have you thought it through?"

She shook her head honestly. "No."

But that didn't matter; it didn't stop her from wanting to live for herself for one night-free from the burden of Simon's life, his relentless pursuit, and Cecilia and Julian's engagement.

Just as if nothing had happened in between.

Live for herself for one night, just like this.

After spending that precious night, all that remained in her heart was regret. Truly, she had been impulsive.

She covered half of her face with the blanket, urging the man beside her to leave her room quickly.

Julian refused. "Now that you got what you wanted, you want to abandon me?"

"No!" Diana shook her head in exasperation.

"Then, are you worried Simon will see?"

"It's not that... Simon probably hasn't woken up yet. I'm just afraid of Cecilia."

She didn't want Cecilia to catch her and Julian together again.

"After all, you're still engaged to her. What we did...isn't right.

"Yeah." Julian chuckled. "You've already enjoyed it all, but you're suddenly concerned about this. Isn't that a bit unfair?"

Diana was speechless. He might as well be distant from her. At least then, she wouldn't be so tongue-tied.

Unexpectedly, he quickly agreed with her. "I'm going. You're right. It wouldn't be good if Cecilia caught us again. I'll leave first."

He was clearly going along with what she said, but it still made her uncomfortable.

Cecilia and Noel...

The two had a history, so when looked at from that angle, what Diana and Julian did didn't seem so excessive.

Yet, the way Julian was acting now made it seem like they had done something scandalous.

Julian dressed and told her, "To prevent Cecilia from finding out and to spare both her and Simon's feelings, let's make a deal. Once I leave this room, it'll be just like before. Unless necessary, neither of us will talk to each other."

Before Diana could nod, he continued, "Also, we'll act like nothing happened. I'll be good to my fiancée, and you'll be good to your Simon."

Diana felt a pang in her chest.

Why did she feel like Julian was the one who was being distant and indifferent now...?

His behavior was a little too cold.

With that said, he pushed the door and left without even asking if she was okay.

She stared at his retreating figure, thinking about the "deal" he made before leaving. Slowly, a suffocating feeling filled her heart.

Who was afraid of whom, huh?

So what if they spent a night together so suddenly?

If Julian could pretend like nothing happened, so could she!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1014

After Diana woke up, Julian even had Layla deliver some medicine to her.

Layla seemed hesitant. "The master said..."

Diana looked at the white pill in her hand, an uncontrollable chill running down her spine. "What did he say?"

"He said... If you take this, it'd help avoid causing trouble for everyone," Layla replied, her head hanging even lower.

"Fine." The word seemed to be forced out of Diana's mouth, but she understood.

The white pill was probably a contraceptive pill.

“I’ll take it.”

With that, she picked up a glass of water and swallowed the pill. The bitterness of the pill seemed to leave an acrid taste in her heart.

Days went by, but she couldn’t shake off the unease.

Whenever she saw Julian, she would think of the “deal” they made and that white pill.

Gradually, that white pill became a thorn in her heart.

Even without words, the twins could sense the turbulent animosity between them.

Betty held her doll and sat obediently on the couch. She asked her all-knowing older brother, “Will Mommy kill Daddy?”

Sean shook his head and corrected her solemnly. “Killing is against the law. No matter what happens, we must not kill anyone.”

He went on to explain the concept of death to Betty. He softened the explanation to spare her feelings, portraying death as becoming a star in the sky.

Betty was filled with more questions, like whether she would become a star with hair or if she could wear pretty dresses like Barbie dolls.

Sean quickly interrupted, “That’s not important. What’s important now is to understand why Mommy and Daddy aren’t talking.”

In front of them, the two adults were locked in a silent battle -as if they were constantly competing. It seemed like a power struggle.

“In that case, what should I do?” Betty asked obediently.

“Come here.” Sean gestured to Betty, beckoning her with his hand. “I’ll tell you what to do.”

Diana noticed that Betty had been keeping her distance from her lately, always holding her doll and moving away whenever Diana reached out to hold her. Betty even claimed that she was grown up, and didn’t need to be held anymore.

As soon as she saw Julian, however, she would eagerly reach out to him, calling him “Daddy” and clinging to his neck.

Diana could hold back from talking to Julian, but she couldn’t stand seeing how Betty treated them differently.

Finally, one morning, Diana cornered Julian by the door and questioned him.

“Did you say bad things about me to Betty?”

Julian smirked sarcastically. “Me? Saying bad things about you? I don’t have that much free time. Taking care of Cecilia every day keeps me busy enough. I don’t have time to badmouth you.”

His tone made it sound like Diana was a trivial matter that wasn’t worth worrying about-as if a gust of wind could blow her away from his mind.

Recalling that tender night and the white pill, and then looking at Julian’s attitude now, Diana wished she could punch him.

She gritted her teeth, her gaze fixed on him. She was angry and frustrated. “If you didn’t badmouth me, why is Betty afraid to come near me?”

Under Julian’s silence, her frustration slowly overtook her sense of being wronged. Her anger gained the upper hand.

She swiftly pulled him into the room and used her foot to hook the door shut, trapping her and Julian inside.

Mimicking his usual actions, she restrained him under her arms. Unfortunately, she couldn’t exude the same dominance as him, since she wasn’t as tall as him.

However, she looked deadly serious.

Julian felt awkward about laughing, so he had no choice but to suppress the urge.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1015

Julian even obediently lowered his body, looking almost submissive.

Diana found it disdainful. It made her angrier. Without hesitation, she bit his arm.

“Still the same as before,” he said, as if teasing a little dog. He patted Diana’s head playfully and smiled. “Always biting people at the slightest provocation.”

Saying that, he revealed the teeth marks on his arm to her. Those bite marks seemed to have been there for quite some time. A few distinct tooth imprints remained clearly visible.

“You’re the one who left these marks,” Julian reminded her with a knowing smile, aware that she might not remember.

Diana was momentarily lost in thought. The marks gave her a glimpse of certain moments of joy she had shared with Julian.

However, she couldn’t recall those moments at all.

That didn’t stop her heart from suddenly softening, though.

Even so, her gaze soon grew tender, and her voice became gentler. She couldn’t help but sniffle slightly.

“Tell me already! What’s the deal with Betty?”

“Are you trying to be cute with me?”

Julian remained composed and nonchalant. He avoided her question, and instead peppered her with more questions. His gaze was filled with deep affection, and Diana felt her breath hitch at the emotion in them.

Soon, she found it hard to catch her breath. She was drowning at sea, and felt like someone was offering her air to breathe.

It was Julian.

He was kissing her!

Diana’s eyes widened, and she pushed him away forcefully. “What do you think you’re doing?”

“Just messing with you,” he replied.

Diana hadn't anticipated such a response. The anger she had prepared dissipated into a fuzzy, warm atmosphere around them. It left her almost defenseless.

She had come to demand an explanation, not to engage with him in any other way.

Diana reigned in her emotions, and clenched her fist as she calmed herself down. She wanted to continue interrogating the arrogant man before her, who was looking at her so calmly.

Today, he was dressed in a navy blue double-breasted suit. The matching trousers accentuated his perfect figure.

He remained tranquil, a faint smile lingering on his lips. Yet, his gaze held malicious scrutiny.

What an insufferable snob!

This thought suddenly floated into her mind. Diana restrained her heart from being swayed by his allure, and forcefully maintained her composure.

"Tell me! Why is Betty ignoring me?"

"Considering you closed the door on me and acted cute, not to mention the wall slam... Because of your rare show of interest in me, I'll tell you."

The more Diana listened, the more ludicrous it felt to her. "I didn't..."

Julian's touched her lips. "Didn't what? Didn't just kiss me?"

He gestured toward her arms, that were still on his side. "Wasn't that a wall slam?"

Then, he pointed at the door she had closed and pretended to realize. "Oh, my mistake! The wind must've closed the door, not Ms. Winnington."

Diana was speechless.

Why did she say anything to him in the first place?

She wasn't someone who stumbled over her words. Yet in his presence, she turned into a mute fool who couldn't utter a single word.

Sensing her discomfort, Julian didn't tease her anymore. Instead, he turned serious. He took her hand, pushed the door open, and walked with her down the corridor.

He patiently explained, "I didn't manipulate Betty to distance herself from you. It's just that your recent attitude towards me frightened her. If our relationship becomes harmonious, if you're no longer so dissatisfied and aggressive, she'll naturally get closer to you."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1016

Diana was speechless.

She had clearly abided by the rules. How did she suddenly become someone with so many shortcomings in Julian's eyes?

She stopped, and forcefully pulled her hand away from his grasp. "Can you please stop bringing up that night?"

After taking the pill he had Layla deliver, she felt regret.

But more than that, she felt shame!

She had actually taken the initiative to be intimate with such a scumbag who made her take morning-after pills!

She despised herself.

And yet, back then...

Her body was beyond her control, and was irresistibly drawn to Julian with an inexplicable infatuation.

"What's wrong?" His hand landed on her lower abdomen. "Are you pregnant?"

"Julian!"

She was genuinely angry now.

Angry that he would ask this question, even though he knew it was impossible. Angry that he had her take that pill, yet was asking her this on purpose!

He was rubbing salt in her wounds, making her suffer in silence.

He stubbornly held her hand, refusing to allow her to distance herself from him. "Did you misunderstand something? That pill was folic acid."

Although she couldn't remember, Julian was slowly making amends for the things he had done wrong before.

For the regrets she had harbored.

For example...

Birth control pills and folic acid.

In the past, he knew she wanted to get pregnant. Yet, he had swapped her folic acid pills with long-acting birth control pills, which she had taken for so long.

Even though she still loved him now, she refused to admit it.

So, he lent her a hand.

Planting a fake birth control pill in her heart using folic acid, he made her ponder his intentions every day.

In that instant, Diana's face displayed a multitude of emotions. She was surprised, taken aback, and slightly delighted. Then she realized the awkwardness of her current emotions, and stared at him in a daze.

"Folic acid pills?"

He hadn't given her birth control pills? She had taken folic acid pills?

"Yes," Julian replied. "Emergency contraceptives can be harmful to the body. I wouldn't let you take them. Besides..."

He leaned down and placed his ear near her stomach. "Even if it happened, what's the big deal? We'd just have the baby."

He was even looking forward to it.

“When you gave birth before...” he said, his voice quivering slightly. This unexpected vulnerability made Diana, who had initially come to confront him, utterly flustered.

“I wasn’t there with you during your delivery. That was my biggest regret. I missed out on watching our two little ones grow, and I let you bear so much on your own. It was a dereliction of my duty as a father.”

He looked up, baring her concerns. “I know you don’t object to the idea of getting pregnant again.”

Otherwise, she would have found her own morning-after pills to take.

At the very least, she wouldn’t be so furious at mistakenly taking folic acid for birth control.

In truth...

Diana only wanted to lead a normal life with Julian and have another child together.

Once, he had missed out on her nine months of pregnancy, the delivery, and the countless days and nights of raising their children.

This wasn’t just Julian’s regret; it was Diana’s as well.

Why not have another child?

Having another child would allow Julian, who deeply loved her, to heal the wounds of those painful times. It would also give Diana a chance to once again experience the process of nurturing life together with her beloved.

However...

Read Novel Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1017

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1017

“What about Simon and Cecilia?” Diana asked.

She stood rooted to the spot, ashamed for harboring the thoughts deep within her heart.

“Am I acting very irresponsible?” Julian kept looking at her, like a prince gazing at his princess.

His expression was so focused, and his voice so captivating. “Life is short. Isn’t it better to live following your heart?”

Diana remained silent.

“Did you come to see me today just because Betty wouldn’t let you hold her or get close? In the days of abiding by the rules, didn’t you ever yearn for me? Did you never wonder why I didn’t initiate a conversation with you? Didn’t you feel upset? If you do, then it’s proof that you still care about me. That night...was a result of strong feelings that went out of control.”

As Julian slowly dissected her actions, the feelings Diana suppressed in her heart yearned to burst out. However, they timidly retreated. She still had her most pressing concern.

“Simon and Cecilia...”

She bit her lip, her overwhelming emotions almost bringing her to tears.

Simultaneously, she was tortured by deep guilt.

When Diana closed her eyes, she saw Simon’s disabled legs and Cecilia’s condition. The Cecilia back then had been so innocent and trusting. She wore the sky blue dress Diana made, waiting for Julian to arrive.

Diana’s heart clenched even more tightly, and it physically pained her.

She truly couldn’t let go of her feelings for Julian.

He was like a mirror that revealed her inner demons. Every time she saw him, many thoughts surged.

She couldn’t keep her emotions in check.

“Cecilia...” Julian paused when he mentioned her, then continued, “Who do you think she likes more, me or Noel?”

Diana was taken aback.

Studying Julian's expression for a bit, she said, "It seems like...she likes Noel a bit more..."

Fortunately, Julian didn't seem embarrassed or displeased.

He even nodded. "I think so, too. I believe she'll become my sister-in-law."

All these years, he had considered Noel as his brother.

"To put it plainly, Cecilia isn't experiencing a crush or infatuation. She was a woman who hasn't dated before. She only met me, a divorced man with a child, a few times. How much of me could she really have loved?"

To say she liked him was less accurate than saying she

admired him. Him splashing paint on her made her overly focused on it. But when she encountered someone she truly fell in love with, it was hard to hide such feelings.

"Noel can be considered her first love," Julian went on.

And Noel's first love was also Cecilia.

"Being with Noel is much better than being with an old man like me," Julian chuckled. "You're the only one who'd want an old fart like me."

Diana suppressed a laugh. "But, what about your engagement with Cecilia...?"

"That's a bit troublesome. But ever since I agreed to bring her back, I never really considered that the engagement would actually happen."

In this life, there was only one woman he would marry: Diana.

"However, Sue might not agree to it easily," Julian continued. "Besides, although Cecilia's condition is stable now, she's in the dark about her feelings-like you."

He tightened his grip on Diana's hand.

"So... We need to find a way for Cecilia to realize her feelings, just like you did."

The first step was to make Cecilia understand that she didn't really care that much about Julian. They needed her to realize it was actually Noel.

The man who had always taken care of her, accompanied her, and earned her deep trust, and whom she referred to as "Mommy" during her illness.

With this thought in mind, Julian took a deep breath. He suddenly lifted Diana, and shouted loudly at the corner," Betty, Sean, let's go!"

"Yay!"

"Off to the amusement park!"

Diana was utterly baffled. "Did you all plan for Betty to ignore me on purpose?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1018

"Would you reconcile with Daddy if we didn't do that?" Betty snorted. Not forgetting the mastermind of the plan, she continued, "Sean is amazing!"

Sean appeared completely composed, as if he wasn't the one who came up with the idea. Yet, there was happiness in his eyes. He mirrored Julian almost perfectly.

Diana looked at them, and smiled contentedly.

"Sean's becoming more and more like you."

Julian raised an eyebrow, clearly in a good mood. 'After all, he's my son. If he doesn't take after me, who else would it be?"

Diana was about to call him out for being cheeky, when a voice interrupted them.

"Where are you guys going?"

It was Simon.

Diana froze, and subconsciously glanced at Julian. She felt a bit embarrassed to let Simon see her and Julian looking so happy together. This would be too cruel for Simon, who was now disabled and had confessed his feelings to her but was rejected.

That was also one of the reasons she had been trying to restrain her emotions regarding Julian in the past few days. But after last night, Julian had gradually seen through her.

She could no longer suppress her feelings.

She wanted to be resolute, and continue walking this path with him.

But for now, she didn't have the courage to face Simon.

Julian understood her nervousness, and why she shrunk at this moment. He didn't force her to do anything in front of Simon.

However, he could certainly make a move himself.

Facing this good little brother of his, whatever he did would be like giving the man a treat of his own medicine.

So, Julian firmly held Diana's hand and announced, "Our family is going to the amusement park."

Then, he took the initiative to invite Simon. "Would you like to join us?"

Diana was taken aback, not understanding why Julian would do this.

Subconsciously, she said, "Simon, you don't have to come if you don't want to."

But Simon immediately replied, "I'll go."

He smiled. He looked at Julian, then pointed at his wheelchair. "Brother, would you mind pushing me a bit?"

Julian didn't refuse. "Sure, feel free to ask for anything."

Seeing how well Julian treated Simon, Diana immediately felt at ease. "Then, let's go together."

She was fine with it, as long as the two of them agreed.

When they arrived at the amusement park, many attractions were filled with crowds.

“It’s not even the weekend. Why are there so many people?” Diana sighed as she looked at the long lines. “Maybe we should just come back another day.”

She was worried Simon would be uncomfortable waiting outside for so long. His body might not handle it well. Plus...

“These attractions might not be suitable for Simon.”

“No problem.” Julian produced a few VIP tickets. “We’ll use the VIP entrance and skip the lines.”

Diana blinked. “You can do that?”

“Of course,” Julian said. “With Simon, we can do whatever we want. But if he’s uncomfortable, you’ll be uncomfortable too, and I don’t like seeing you unhappy.”

Though it seemed like he was considering Simon’s feelings, he was actually showing his affection toward Diana.

Indeed, Diana’s eyes brightened, and she smiled after hearing his words.

“Thank you, Julian.”

As soon as she noticed Simon’s cold expression, however, she immediately toned down her joy.

“Let me push you.”

She took hold of the wheelchair handles, allowing Julian to carry the children.

The five of them headed toward the VIP entrance. As Julian had said, there was no need to wait in line. With the guidance of the staff, Julian picked out a few fun and childfriendly attractions for the twins to experience.

Read Novel Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1018

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1018

“Would you reconcile with Daddy if we didn’t do that?” Betty snorted. Not forgetting the mastermind of the plan, she continued, “Sean is amazing!”

Sean appeared completely composed, as if he wasn't the one who came up with the idea. Yet, there was happiness in his eyes. He mirrored Julian almost perfectly.

Diana looked at them, and smiled contentedly.

"Sean's becoming more and more like you."

Julian raised an eyebrow, clearly in a good mood. 'After all, he's my son. If he doesn't take after me, who else would it be?'

Diana was about to call him out for being cheeky, when a voice interrupted them.

"Where are you guys going?"

It was Simon.

Diana froze, and subconsciously glanced at Julian. She felt a bit embarrassed to let Simon see her and Julian looking so happy together. This would be too cruel for Simon, who was now disabled and had confessed his feelings to her but was rejected.

That was also one of the reasons she had been trying to restrain her emotions regarding Julian in the past few days. But after last night, Julian had gradually seen through her.

She could no longer suppress her feelings.

She wanted to be resolute, and continue walking this path with him.

But for now, she didn't have the courage to face Simon.

Julian understood her nervousness, and why she shrunk at this moment. He didn't force her to do anything in front of Simon.

However, he could certainly make a move himself.

Facing this good little brother of his, whatever he did would be like giving the man a treat of his own medicine.

So, Julian firmly held Diana's hand and announced, "Our family is going to the amusement park."

Then, he took the initiative to invite Simon. "Would you like to join us?"

Diana was taken aback, not understanding why Julian would do this.

Subconsciously, she said, "Simon, you don't have to come if you don't want to."

But Simon immediately replied, "I'll go."

He smiled. He looked at Julian, then pointed at his wheelchair. "Brother, would you mind pushing me a bit?"

Julian didn't refuse. "Sure, feel free to ask for anything."

Seeing how well Julian treated Simon, Diana immediately felt at ease. "Then, let's go together."

She was fine with it, as long as the two of them agreed.

When they arrived at the amusement park, many attractions were filled with crowds.

"It's not even the weekend. Why are there so many people?" Diana sighed as she looked at the long lines. "Maybe we should just come back another day."

She was worried Simon would be uncomfortable waiting outside for so long. His body might not handle it well. Plus...

"These attractions might not be suitable for Simon."

"No problem." Julian produced a few VIP tickets. "We'll use the VIP entrance and skip the lines."

Diana blinked. "You can do that?"

"Of course," Julian said. "With Simon, we can do whatever we want. But if he's uncomfortable, you'll be uncomfortable too, and I don't like seeing you unhappy."

Though it seemed like he was considering Simon's feelings, he was actually showing his affection toward Diana.

Indeed, Diana's eyes brightened, and she smiled after hearing his words.

“Thank you, Julian.”

As soon as she noticed Simon’s cold expression, however, she immediately toned down her joy.

“Let me push you.”

She took hold of the wheelchair handles, allowing Julian to carry the children.

The five of them headed toward the VIP entrance. As Julian had said, there was no need to wait in line. With the guidance of the staff, Julian picked out a few fun and childfriendly attractions for the twins to experience.

Read Novel Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1019

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1019

Chapter 1019

With Simon around, Diana couldn’t fully let go.

She had to suppress her happiness. She needed to take Simon’s feelings into account.

“You go and play with the kids. I’ll stay here with Simon,” she said.

“It’s okay. The attractions they’re playing are child-friendly. I’ve arranged for an assistant to watch over them, so safety won’t be an issue. You can go play on that one.”

Julian pointed to the carousel.

“We’ll be waiting for you outside the carousel. You can see me and Simon anytime.”

“That’s right,” Simon said. “You’re already here. Won’t you be disappointed if you don’t go on any of the rides? Go ahead.”

He smiled. “My brother and I will be waiting here. Just look up, and you’ll see us.”

This was Simon’s way of saying he was fine with Julian accompanying him.

When Simon called Julian his brother, Diana's heart skipped a beat. She instinctively glanced at Julian. Fortunately, it seemed he was immune to the term now.

"Go ahead," Julian said.

Encouraged by their words, Diana hopped on the carousel.

Despite her age, it was her first time experiencing such a ride. "I used to..."

She was overjoyed.

With a cheerful voice, she said, "I used to think this was only for kids. Turns out, adults can have this much fun too!"

Julian smiled. "You're not an adult, you're a princess. My princess."

Diana didn't deny it. They seemed to be unable to look away from each other.

Simon couldn't keep smiling any longer.

"I want to get some fresh air in a less crowded area," he said.

Julian wouldn't let him move. "Come, now. Don't you like Diana? If Diana sees you leaving, she'll think you're upset.

Are you willing to make her unhappy? Surely not."

Answering his own question, he kept Simon in place. "Just wait here."

Then, he glanced at Simon again. "Actually, you...don't want to wait with me, do you?"

Simon didn't speak, but his eyes betrayed him.

Julian chuckled. He took off his coat, along with Diana's bag and the twins' water bottles, and placed them all in Simon's lap. To Simon's surprise, Julian walked towards the carousel.

"Thanks for holding down the fort, little brother. Since you don't want to stand with me, I'll reluctantly stay with your sister-in-law."

He turned to Diana, looking slightly upset.

“Simon doesn’t like me.” He forced a bitter smile. “You know, he calls me brother on the surface, but in his heart...”

Julian waved his hand dismissively, appearing unwilling to elaborate further. He signaled the carousel operator to stop the ride momentarily.

Before Diana could react, he joined her and sat behind her on the carousel horse. “But he does like you. He likes you so much that he actually asked me to play with you, just to make you happy.”

Diana found that a bit hard to believe. “Did Simon really say that?”

“Of course,” Julian replied, holding Diana’s hand. He beamed, and swung her arm playfully as he shouted loudly at Simon. “Brother, I’m accompanying Diana on the ride. Are you happy about it?”

Listening to Julian’s triumphant words, Simon’s face nearly turned green with envy. Nonetheless, he could only force a smile and shout back loudly, “Yes, I’m happy.”

What would Diana think of him if he said he wasn’t happy?

She might see him as petty.

Julian was putting Simon in a tight spot, not allowing him to complain.

However, Simon could do nothing. He could only laugh and say, “Have fun, you two.”

Of course, Diana couldn’t continue enjoying herself. She felt uncomfortable leaving Simon alone in his wheelchair while her family had fun.

However, Julian didn’t let her go.

“He’s trying to be kind. Given his personality, wouldn’t he think you’re looking down on him if you insist on leaving the ride? He wouldn’t want you to cater to his emotions. He’d really hate it.”

Simon was determined. It was precisely that determination that often put Diana in a dilemma.

Now, she was caught in a similar dilemma.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1020

Continuing the ride wasn't an option, and going to Simon wasn't either.

However, Julian didn't give her any time to ponder. "Quick, look over here!"

Suddenly, he embraced her from behind and shouted happily to Simon, "Thanks for taking the photo for us, Brother! You're really considerate!"

Simon was just about to check the time on his phone when he heard Julian's words. He replied with a slightly forced smile, "You're welcome."

He maintained that smile, and opened the camera app.

Click!

Julian planted a kiss on Diana's cheek.

She was shocked. But there was shyness in that surprise. She looked in Simon's direction, a bit bewildered.

This scene was captured perfectly in Simon's phone.

She truly looked beautiful.

Much, much more beautiful than back in Stirling City. Simon could see a vibrant air around her, one that hadn't existed before.

Reluctantly, he had to admit that Julian brought about this change.

However...

Smiling, he said to Julian and Diana, "Brother, my phone's almost out of battery."

They had no choice but to get off the carousel as soon as possible, and went to his side.

"I'll go get a power bank for you," Julian said, gesturing for them to wait in place. Simon nodded, and watched him walk far away.

He was about to start a conversation with Diana, when Sean and Betty rushed toward them. Displeasure flashed in Simon's eyes. He liked the twins even less.

If he had a chance, he and Diana could definitely have a child cuter than these two! A child that would belong to him, and would affectionately call him "Daddy."

Diana didn't notice his displeasure. She squatted, and quickly hugged the two children running to her.

She planted a kiss on each of their cheeks. "Mwah! Mwah! Did you have fun?"

Betty's voice was loud and clear as she replied, "Uh-huh! It was fun!"

She took Diana's hand, and pointed to the super roller coaster not far away. "Mommy! I want to play that one!"

Diana was alarmed. "I don't think that's..."

Betty and Sean were still too young to take on such a dangerous ride.

Sean was easy to reason with. He understood the dangers without Diana telling him. Only Betty was on a roll.

She was very smart. She knew that when it came to satisfying her desires, it would be easier to convince Julian than Diana.

She quietly looked away from Diana, no longer saying anything. The moment Julian returned, she immediately stepped forward and hugged his leg cutely. Using his leg like a pillar, she slid down and sat on his shoes.

Julian handed Simon the power bank, then looked at Betty. "Sweetie, what's the matter?"

He was an experienced father now. When his daughter pouted and hugged his leg, he knew she must want something.

"If you don't say anything, Daddy will cry."

As Julian said that, he pouted and pretended to cry without a care for his image.

It was an endearing scene-especially because Julian was so good-looking. He stood out from the crowd with ease.

“Look at that man. He must be a good father who can appease his child well.”

“If my husband was like that, I’d be willing to have enough children for a football team!”

“Stop dreaming,” someone retorted. “The one in our family is at the company during the day and in the toilet at night.

Whenever the children look for him, suddenly he’s a father who desperately needs the toilet.”

Diana couldn’t help laughing when she heard the discussions of the people around her.

She admitted, Julian played the role of a father very well. It was something she hadn’t expected before.

The memory of meeting him for the first time was fresh in her mind-when she had shown up on his doorstep with a gift, to ask him to allow her to marry Simon.

At that time...

His face was filled with anger. With how furious he was, he looked like he would devour her on the spot. His eyes were full of turbulent emotions, too.