

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1031-1040

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1031

News about Julian looking for her had been spreading like wildfire at that time.

Why didn't the news spread to Stirling City?

What role did Simon play in that?

Ever since Simon became crippled, it was precisely because of that worry that Diana no longer talked about finding her memories.

She was worried that her impression of Simon might become even more hateful and despicable when faced with the truth.

If that happened, she would surely be unable to persuade herself to take responsibility for this man's legs.

But now...

All these mattered no more.

Even the car accident he got in was deliberately caused by him!

"You've been playing me for a fool. You watch me filled with guilt and make a fool of myself while you sit on your high horse. I even almost married you. Does that make you feel very good about yourself?"

Simon was rendered speechless by her words.

Every word she spoke was reasonable.

Every word she spoke...was the truth.

Be it those three years in Stirling City, or after they returned to Richburgh, or even when Diana was forced to leave Richburgh... Simon had a hand in everything that happened.

But, back then...

"If it weren't for me," Simon argued, "you would have lost your life!"

That was true, too!

Kiki would never have let Diana live until now!

Simon's eyes turned dark and dangerous as he looked at Diana. "But right now, in your eyes, I've become a wicked, filthy, and despicable man! Diana, you're the one who did wrong to me!"

Simon sounded as if he was saying it to Diana and to convince himself at the same time.

She was the one who tried to get close to him in the first place.

She had said to him that she thought that he was a good man.

If that was true, why was she going back on her word and accusing him of being wicked?

Simon stared at Diana and Julian, looking heartbroken. "Go ahead and find your memories if you want to. I guarantee you, you'll regret it the moment you find them!"

His words were like a curse ringing in Diana's ears.

She could still hear his words even after the police came by, verified the evidence, and left.

Julian had to half-carry her out of the room.

He didn't expect to bump right into Cecilia when they reached the living hall.

She had come to look for Julian.

Seeing him with Diana in his arms made her face turn green. Hatred filled her eyes once more.

Jealousy clutched her heart so tightly, she felt suffocated.

Noel could sense the change in her mood, and quickly called out to her a few times. Yet, it didn't stop Cecilia from grabbing a nearby stool and swinging it at Diana.

"Vixen!" she yelled. "Vixen! I'm going to kill you!"

“Her condition has improved,” Noel quickly explained, for fear that Diana and Julian would get angry. “We even visited the Jarvis residence yesterday. Mrs. Jarvis was very glad to see Ms. Jarvis’s current condition. But...”

Noel didn’t expect things to turn out this way.

“She reverted to her usual state the moment she saw Ms. Winnington,” he said.

Her crazy, disoriented state.

Filthy words spewed from her mouth, and her hands began trembling.

After many unsuccessful attempts at hitting Diana, Cecilia started biting her lips anxiously until they almost bled.

Diana was shocked to see Cecilia’s extreme response, and hurriedly pushed Julian out. “I’m okay by myself.”

She urged him to pay more attention to Cecilia. “She needs the care more than I do right now.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1032

Diana rushed back to her room, as if she was doing something shameful and underhanded.

Soon after, Julian came over to look for her.

“Why did you leave in such a hurry?”

They didn’t have much time to talk, since they left Simon’s room before Cecilia interrupted them.

Diana rolled her eyes at him helplessly. She stretched out her hands to keep her distance from him. “Don’t come close to me.”

She then stood up to close the door. Only then did she feel relaxed enough to be in the same room as him.

Diana was worried Cecilia might find out. It might trigger her symptoms again.

“Even Shiloh isn’t able to treat her with his skills?”

Julian explained the outcome of Cecilia's treatment during this period. "A part of it is due to psychological reasons.

Cecilia is taking medicine for her liver and spleen, but..."

The medicine wouldn't take effect so quickly. According to what Shiloh said, it would take at least six months for Cecilia to fully recover.

"In that case, you really shouldn't keep bugging me like this," Diana said, clearly unhappy.

Now that they had finally settled things with Simon, she thought she could be with Julian without any worries.

Yet, Cecilia had to turn up and rain on her parade.

Her words were filled with accusations and complaints.

Julian couldn't help but feel angry. "Am I the one bothering you? Who was the one who took the initiative that night?"

Diana blushed, and flung a pillow at him in anger.

"Fine, it was me. It was me," he said. He caught the pillow in midair easily, given his height. He apologized, "I was the one who took the initiative. Please don't be angry."

With that, he leaned in closer to her.

Love was like an addiction, driving him to want to be closer and closer to her every second.

But right now...

"Cecilia is your fiancée, after all. What are we right now?"

"Are we really in a relationship?"

"Or a secret affair?"

Diana's eyes were crystal-clear, but her lips were curled in indignation.

“You really shouldn’t get me involved before you call off your engagement with her.”

Cecilia had hated Diana to begin with. When she saw Diana and Julian standing next to each other just now, she swung

a stool at Diana.

If she found out that they spent a night together, she might have no hopes of fully recovering ever again.

Diana would then have to bear the guilt for her entire life.

She didn’t want that.

“You even said that you want Cecilia to get jealous. I see that she’s pretty jealous right now. So jealous, that all the recovery she achieved during this period has gone to waste,” she said.

“Do you trust me or not?” Julian didn’t expect Diana to think so much. He reduced the entire situation to one question. ” Diana Winnington, do you trust me or not?”

She should have said that she didn’t trust him. But when she looked at his eyes, she involuntarily nodded.

“I do,” she said, as if in a trance. “But Cecilia...”

She bit her lips, and gripped the hem of her shirt. “Her condition right now is really...”

“Don’t fear,” Julian said carelessly. “If you trust me, all you have to do is to leave this room with me. Walk out of this door, and take that step.”

Things between them have been delayed for far too long.

If they kept thinking for others and dared not take that step, he probably wouldn’t even have the chance to expose Simon until now.

Recalling how violently Simon was treating Diana just now,

Julian was furious at himself for being too slow.

Only by moving forward bravely will they be able to overcome all obstacles and stay firmly by each other's side.

Everything depended on whether Diana had the determination.

"But... Cecilia..."

"No more buts," Julian said. He stood up and kissed her forehead tenderly. 'Trust me. Promise me that when we step out of this room, you won't let go of my hand no matter what happens."

Cecilia was waiting right outside the room.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1033

Cecilia was crossing her arms.

Noel was right behind her, looking nervously and apologetically at Diana and Julian.

Noel...

He was rather pitiful, really.

A question suddenly popped into Diana's head. In Cecilia's current condition, did she know that she fancied Noel? Did she have the ability to discern her own feelings?

Or...

Had Diana and Julian misread Cecilia?

Did Cecilia still fancy Julian all this while?

Thinking that, Diana tried to pull her hand away from Julian's.

Cecilia was his official fiancée, after all. Who was Diana to him?

Before Cecilia, Diana was only fit to be a scurrying mouse.

Julian could sense Diana's urge to escape, but refused to let her hand go.

Diana became anxious. She was about to find a way to free her hand, when Cecilia cut in, "Before, when you stood outside my door with a laptop..."

She choked on her words, but went on anyway as she looked at Julian.

"You were watching that video to find the real reason behind Simon's accident, so you can be with Diana without feeling guilty, right?"

"Yes," Julian said bluntly.

Diana's heart leapt to her throat.

So Julian had been planning for whatever happened today since then.

He truly had never given up hope of being with her.

Diana was touched, but those feelings popped in the air like bubbles even before they were fully formed.

Cecilia laughed bitterly.

It was a laugh so bitter, telling of great sorrow and pain.

"Then why did you agree to my mother's request to marry me? Since you love her, why did you say that you agree to marry me?" she demanded.

"So that I can bring you out of your house and treat you," Julian said honestly. "If you keep staying at your residence, I won't be able to see Diana. I wouldn't be able to let Shiloh treat your condition, too. Your mother would never agree to have a family as important as the Stewarts treat you."

Cecilia was suffering from a mental illness, one that was very hard to treat from the root.

Sue had to hide Cecilia's condition from the world, for the sake of their family's reputation.

Cecilia gritted her teeth angrily at Julian's explanation.

Her pure and innocent-looking face contorted with fury. "You're still thinking of that vixen, even when I'm in such a state!"

With that, she tried once again to grab Diana's hair.

"Let go!" Julian didn't expect Cecilia to suddenly make a move. The sight of Diana wincing in pain made him anxious. "Cecilia Jarvis, let go right now!"

"Never!" She yelled, her voice resounding in the villa.

Her eyes were wide open, and her eyeballs were about to pop out of their sockets.

"I want all the vixens in the world to know the consequences of seducing other women's men!" she screamed.

With her vice-like grip on Diana's hair, she seemed to possess superhuman strength. Julian and Noel couldn't pry her away from Diana, no matter how hard they tried.

"I'll never let go, even if you threaten to chop my hand off!"

She had enough! She would never allow this vixen to be with Julian again!

Betty and Sean were resting in their rooms, tired from their trip to the amusement park, when they heard the commotion outside. They rushed out after wearing their shoes. That was when they saw Diana being pulled by her hair.

Betty couldn't take it.

It felt as though they had gone back to the time when Zachary Winnington charged into their apartment and hurt the three of them.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1034

Despite her fear, Betty didn't retreat.

She rushed toward Diana. She stuck out her chest, and said, "Don't bully my mommy!"

"Me? Bully her?" Cecilia laughed out loud at the sight of the little girl.

Just last night, they were sharing a meal on the same table. Betty even shared her doll with Cecilia. It was pink, with a bow in its hair.

The bow was coming loose, and didn't look the way it should. Cecilia even retrieved a sewing kit to fix the bow on the doll. Betty had hugged her and thanked her sweetly.

But now, everything had changed the moment Diana was involved.

Betty glared angrily at Cecilia, as if she was the most evil and wicked person in the world.

'This vixen was the one who bullied me first!' Cecilia yelled.

She wanted to declare her frustrations to everyone, and announced, "Last time, I should've dragged her by her hair to the toilet and pressed her head down in the water!

"I should never have spared her!

"So that she could come and seduce my man!"

Her symptoms were triggered once again. She yelled loudly at Betty, clearly hopping mad, "Do you know?! She seduced my man! Your mommy is a bitch!"

Betty's eyes widened in shock as she stood there, flabbergasted.

She didn't really understand Cecilia's swear words. However, she could sense their negative meaning.

She felt helpless.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she cried, "Mommy..."

Diana was upset. Her heart ached for her daughter. It didn't matter what Cecilia said to her, and of her—but Cecilia shouldn't say such things in front of her children!

Diana held back her tears. She bore the pain on her scalp, and waved her hands at the twins. "Quick, go back to your rooms! I'll go find you in a jiffy."

Both of them refused to budget.

"Sean!" Diana said.

She was worried that Betty's condition might relapse, especially when it took so much effort for her to recover.

She urged her son, "Take your sister back to her room. I'll explain everything to you later!"

The twins continued staying right where they were.

Cecilia's words had clearly impacted them very much.

Recalling the filthy words almost made Diana cry, for fear that the twins might overthink. "Please, go back to your rooms first, okay?"

She didn't want her children to see her in such a terrible state.

The appearance of the twins had disrupted Julian's plan as well.

The sudden turn of events made him grab a pair of scissors. He warned Diana, "I'm going to cut your hair."

Since Cecilia refused to let go, he had no choice but to cut Diana's hair.

Diana nodded. "Okay!"

As long as she could take the twins away from Cecilia, she was willing to do anything.

Julian snipped off Diana's hair, giving her freedom to move. She immediately carried both children back to their rooms.

"Ms. Jarvis is a patient," Diana explained to them while keeping them in her arms, not bearing to let any of them go. She hugged them tight, and comforted them as she explained, "Sometimes, she might get agitated."

Compared to Sean, Diana was more nervous about Betty's mental state. Betty had just regained her ability to speak, after all.

Yet now, Betty had bumped into an expected situation.

Diana looked into Betty's eyes, worried that her daughter might suffer a relapse. She kept calling out Betty's name.

"Betty, tell Mommy. Can you understand what I just said?"

Cecilia had been getting along well with Betty during her stay in the villa so far, and was someone whom Betty felt rather familiar with.

Betty did understand that Cecilia was slightly different from everyone else.

For example, she would suddenly break out in shrieks.

Sometimes, she would also grab a knife and stab the plates so hard that they almost broke. After that, she would stop.

Betty once pressed her hand on Cecilia and patted the latter's back gently, just like how the adults usually tried to coax her and make her relax.

Now, even after a long time, Betty remained silent.

Her huge eyes hardly blinked.

Diana was on the verge of tears.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1035

Was her darling Betty...

Was she ill again?

Betty finally looked up. She stretched her pudgy hands to caress Diana's cheek.

"Mommy," she said, "Don't be sad. I know that Cecilia is sick. But..."

Hearing Betty form complete sentences and express herself clearly, Diana was relieved.

She looked back and forth between her adorable daughter and son. She started kissing their cheeks many times.

Ever since she had children, just looking their puffy cheeks always gave her the urge to kiss them without stopping.

Once was never enough.

But Betty clearly had something to say, so Diana had to hold back and encourage her to go on. "But what?"

Betty's fists clenched tight.

"But..." She looked down uneasily. When she looked up once more, her eyes were red. "Mommy..."

"Yes?"

"What is...a bitch?"

A young child like Betty didn't know if that was a good word or not, but she wanted to know what it meant since it was what Cecilia used to describe her mommy.

"And vixen...a vixen is a vixen. Why was it used on you, Mommy?"

Betty's eyes were innocent and pure. Crystal-clear, like a mirror.

Looking into them, Diana felt guilty.

She and Julian...

This time, what they did could not be justified.

No matter what, Cecilia was his official fiancée in name.

Diana, on the other hand...

Embarrassment and regret washed over Diana. She found herself unable to speak. Right now, she had no idea how to explain the relationship between the three of them.

While she was at a loss for words, Sean struggled out of her arms. He refused to look in her direction.

She could sense it.

Her son was disappointed with her.

Diana felt something stuck in her throat. She hugged Betty tightly, not wanting to let go for fear that her daughter might despise her as well.

"Those aren't good words at all. Please forget them all, darling?" Diana pleaded.

Although Betty was usually cheeky, most of the time, she was very obedient.

She looked at Diana. She felt awful about the situation, and didn't say much. She simply patted Diana with a pudgy hand, and comforted Diana, "Okay, Mommy."

Her childish tone was innocent and pure.

"Sean," Diana called out to her son. "Things between Mommy and Daddy aren't like what Cecilia described."

"I know," Sean said. He had always been an intelligent child.

Cecilia had been staying in the villa for so long.

Except for today, when Diana went to the amusement park with the twins and Julian, Diana hardly interacted with Julian.

Cecilia, on the other hand, had Julian's company every day.

There were some things Sean could sense, even without Diana saying it explicitly.

"Mommy," Sean suddenly said, his back to Diana. "If I had to choose, I'd choose you."

Tears welled up in Diana's eyes. Sean didn't despise her.

In fact...

He chose to stand firmly on her side, even after understanding that Cecilia's claims weren't completely unfounded.

Diana knew.

She knew what Sean meant. If she and Julian broke up again, Sean would choose her over Julian.

He wanted to live with his mommy.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1036

It was so comforting.

Sean never thought of giving up on her.

Despite Diana's imperfections, he still loved her so much.

"Mommy, why are you crying?" Betty asked.

She didn't understand what they were talking about or why her mommy was crying one second and laughing the next. She was never as intelligent as Sean.

Nonetheless, she was still a heart-warming little darling.

Diana looked at her two well-behaved darlings, and wiped her tears away. Smiling, she said, "Nothing."

She wondered what good she had done in her life to deserve these two amazing children.

She looked at Betty's chubby face. It seemed just yesterday that Diana was holding little Betty in her arms right after birth, face all red and wrinkly.

"Thank you."

Giving birth to her twins and raising them wasn't tough at all. Conversely, they had brought her so many beautiful life experiences.

They let her know what it felt like to be needed so much, and to be chosen so decisively every time.

They loved her.

Just as deeply as she loved them.

After Sean left, Betty played in Diana's arms for a while until she couldn't sit still any longer and went off looking for Sean.

Diana had no choice but to send Betty back.

She was thankful both children didn't talk about what happened in the living room just now. At the very least, she could preserve what little dignity she had before the children.

This time, she wouldn't give herself the chance to lose her pride once more!

She headed to Julian's room to wait for him.

His place of respite in Collina Villa was the master bedroom. The moment Diana stepped in, she felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

According to Julian, this was the bedroom they shared before she lost her memories, the room they got married in.

Indeed, there were traces of her presence.

It had been three years.

Diana left Richburgh for three years and lost her memories in that time, yet Julian preserved their past so well.

She touched the scissors and the color swatches on the table. These were the items she used frequently when designing. The scissors...were the brand she was most used to.

So some habits couldn't be erased, even when she lost her memories.

Such as the brand of the scissors she loved, her habit of blunting the tip to prevent herself from getting injured while using the scissors, and...

Liking him.

Falling in love with him.

"Why are you here?" Julian's voice interrupted her reverie. He sounded pleasantly surprised.

Her eyes flashed with disappointment. However, she quickly recovered her composure and looked casually at him.

She didn't do anything, but something in her eyes made Julian's hair stand on end.

Julian couldn't help but ask, "Diana, what's the matter? You've already understood everything about the accident.

That was all Simon's scheme. His disability was the result of his own wicked ploys!

“As for Cecilia... I wasn’t prepared just now. I didn’t expect her to attack you like that.”

He stepped forward to see the section of her hair he had to cut so haphazardly just now.

However, she had already tied up her hair into a bun. “Don’t touch me.”

She didn’t want her bun to come undone.

Julian’s fingers froze in midair. “Are you mad at me? I had no choice but to cut your hair just now.”

Diana wasn’t the only one who was worried about the twins. He was equally worried about them as well. He feared if the situation earlier would affect Betty.

Betty suffering a relapse was something neither he nor Diana wanted to see.

“It has nothing to do with my hair,” Diana said calmly. “It’ll grow back again.”

“So what’s wrong?” Julian asked anxiously.

He didn’t understand what was going on. Why did he suddenly feel anxious before such a calm Diana?

It was as if...

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1037

It was as if she was going to disappear from his side at any moment-just like before.

“Don’t look at me like I’m a stranger. I was looking everywhere for you because I have good news...”

‘Today!’ Diana said, cutting him off. Her voice was so wispy, it didn’t sound like she was talking about something that made her heart so heavy. Instead, it sounded like a casual conversation.

Yet, the resolve in her voice was clear.

She interrupted his eager babbling. The thought of what happened earlier made her feel disgusted with herself.

“Betty asked me what a vixen and a bitch is,” she continued.

Recalling the innocent look Betty gave her just now, Diana felt terrible.

However, she pushed her feelings to the depths of her heart, and went on, “I couldn’t answer her.”

She didn’t know how to explain such words to her children. She didn’t even want her children hearing these words in the first place.

“Sean could also tell that there were problems between us.”

Sean simply chose not to talk about it, as if he was waiting for the adults to come clean with him.

“He even said that no matter what happened, he’d choose to stay with me.”

Julian was stunned. His chest heaved with anger. “Diana!”

He went to such great lengths to finally get rid of Simon, that devil. He didn’t do that to hear Diana say all these things!

“Are you going to give up again?” He was puzzled.

His brows were furrowed, telling of the anger that was growing in him. “Didn’t I tell you to trust me? Is this how you express your trust?”

Diana looked into his eyes fearlessly.

“How do you want me to trust you? I’ve tried doing that, but I realized that perhaps we aren’t fated to be together.

“Otherwise, why are there always people creating trouble for us?!

“No.

“It’s not that people create trouble for us.

“It’s us that’s destroying other people’s happiness.”

Even though Simon caused his own disability, if Diana hadn't pushed him away, it would've been difficult for him to cause the accident.

If she hadn't taken the liberty of inviting Cecilia to her studio to try on the gown, Cecilia wouldn't have gotten herself involved between her and Julian.

"No matter who Cecilia likes right now," Diana said as she looked at Julian, "you should still take responsibility for her."

As long as they remained engaged, Diana shouldn't get close to Julian.

Otherwise, she would truly be that vixen that Cecilia was talking about.

Bitch!

Cecilia was right to call her that.

"I've been relying too much on you here over this period," Diana said.

She took a deep breath.

'To be honest, I'm the one who can't bear to leave. I'm always expecting something out of you. This time, I even thought that as long as we're determined enough, nothing can't be solved. That things would surely work out between us. But..."

One look from Betty and Sean's retreating figure were enough to destroy her.

Aside from Julian.

Aside from this man...

There were still many very, very important people in her life.

Julian finally understood what she meant. "You're still thinking of giving up?"

He sneered. His eyes turned cold.

The disappointment and sorrow he felt overwhelmed the joy he had when he saw her in his room.

"Were you really determined enough? Were you determined enough to choose to be with me?"

He laughed bitterly. "You weren't. I'm always the one you give up so easily! That's the case now, and that was the case three years ago too!"

Even until now, he couldn't figure out why Diana left him back then.

To top it off, she had left him at a time he was sick and needed her the most!

He considered all the possibilities in the world, and could only arrive at one conclusion: he was completely unimportant to her!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1038

Julian had been lying to himself and to everyone else.

Over the past three years, he had been trying hard to make himself forget about the pain from his sickness-his wild yearning for her even as he fought for his own life, how he had been humbled enough to pray that if the heavens allowed him to leave, he could see her just one more time.

Now, everything he had been trying to forget resurfaced once again, triggered by Diana wanting to give everything up once again.

He was a man, that was true.

Even so, he could feel indignant too!

Ever since he reunited with her, he had neglected these feelings.

His only desire was to be with her again. Everything else was a non-issue.

But since Simon's accident, Diana resisted finding her memories back.

Julian gradually gave up forcing her to regain her memories. He even felt that perhaps the truth behind her departure three years ago wasn't that important anymore.

As long as she was willing to stay by his side, he was willing to accept anything.

But now...

He had gotten rid of the obstacle that was Simon, and even managed to arrive at a consensus with Cecilia, having heard her admit that she liked Noel.

Even though Cecilia still held animosity against Diana, it was simply because she couldn't let go of what happened at Diana's studio back then.

But when Cecilia looked at the big picture, she would realize that it wasn't impossible for her to live without Julian.

As long as they held on a bit longer, success was bound to be theirs.

The engagement was bound to be broken, too.

Yet, Diana didn't want to hold on any longer.

She wanted to give up on him again.

Everything Julian had done over the past few days felt like a joke. His heart turned cold, and his brows were furrowed as he snarled, "Diana. Three years ago, you left me without a word. You even faked your own death."

Back then, he had cried so much before her tombstone!

Diana could sense the shift in Julian's mood. She instantly knew he was referring to what had happened three years ago.

Three years ago...

Her mind continued to draw a blank when she tried to think back on what had happened back then. Her mind was in a mess.

"How did I fake my own death..."

Since she decided to leave, why did she have to leave in such a terrible, messy way?

On the other hand, Julian had no reason to care about her mumbling to herself.

He knew that she couldn't remember anything. He wasn't hoping that she would.

He simply wanted to express the deep indignation he felt. He wanted to vent out his sorrows and displeasure.

‘Three years later, after I did so much in order to walk firmly toward you, you’re telling me that you’re giving up. You even want to share custody of the twins with me. Diana Winnington, what do you take me for? If you really love me, you can’t possibly be so selfish time and time again.’

Diana panicked. “What do you want me to do, then? I don’t even know what happened to me!

“I can’t believe my ears when you said that I faked my own death. How could I possibly do such a thing?

“Am I really someone who would do something so ridiculous?!

“My mind’s in a bigger mess than yours is right now. I want to know what happened to me three years ago even more desperately than you do!

“You really shouldn’t force me like this! You...”

Julian was angered by her choice of words. “I, force you? How could you say that?

“Simon put up an act and used his disability to gain your trust and sympathy. In fact, just a while back, he even tried to make a move on my woman in my room!

“Diana, why don’t you accuse him of forcing you?!

“Why didn’t you accuse him and blame him as loudly as you’re accusing me right now?! Instead, you pretended nothing happened and went back to your room calmly after the police verified the evidence and left.”

Was Diana calm?

She wasn’t calm at all!

Before he came to the room, she was biting her lips so hard they almost bled. Back then, she even considered biting her tongue hard if Simon came closer to her.

Could she really do it?

Would she be able to make it happen?

At that time, in that split second, she wished she could fasten Simon in his wheelchair!

But then, Julian came, 1

The man she trusted the most came.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1039

Diana, with her brute strength and wild ideas, was calm right now.

Suddenly, everything became quiet.

She leaned against Julian's chest, feeling safe.

She didn't want to do anything, and she didn't even want to think about doing anything. She just wanted to be by his side and entrust everything to him.

Wasn't that enough show of trust in him?

And yet, he turned this trust into accusations against her; saying she didn't question Simon more, saying that she appeared too calm.

Her eyes turned cold at his words.

"Are you going to say the same thing as Cecilia? That I'm worthless? That I threw myself at Simon?"

Why did she miss him so much, if that was the case?

"Yes!" Julian snarled.

Diana's thoughts shocked him, shattering all his expectations. In a heated exchange of words, they argued to the point of no return.

"That's exactly what I think!" he said.

Smack!

Diana slapped him right on the face.

"It's no wonder that when you first came in, you wanted to kiss me in front of Simon instead of comforting me!"

So, that was what he thought!

Though Simon had ill intentions towards her, Julian was only concerned about how worthless she was.

That was why he brazenly asserted his possessiveness over Simon!

From the bottom of his heart, he never respected her!

Bang!

She opened the door, and left the room without looking back.

Their conversation ended on a bitter note.

Julian wanted to catch up to her, but didn't know what to say.

He opened his mouth for a bit, then sat in frustration and stared at her retreating figure.

In the next moment, he got up and left Collina Villa.

It was Noel who found Diana first. He informed her of Julian's departure. "Sir said he moved out. He..."

Now that Diana had calmed down, her fingertips felt slightly numb.

She shouldn't have slapped Julian earlier...

She had acted impulsively.

But now, he had left without allowing her to apologize. She hesitated for a moment, and asked, "And then? What else did he say?"

"He said he doesn't want to see you for now... He wants you to reflect on your own."

Her recently calmed heart was once again flared up in anger.

He wanted her to reflect? Who did he think he was?

Diana made up her mind. "If he doesn't want to see me, then I don't want to see him either!"

Did he move out on his own because he heard her say she would move out?

He didn't want her to leave, so he left on his own...

"And..." Seeing Diana's unpleasant expression, Noel hesitated for a moment. "Ms. Jarvis is also moving out."

Diana instantly understood.

Julian didn't have an ounce of concern for her. He wasn't afraid of her leaving. He had moved out to be with Cecilia!

Now, both she and Noel were in a sad situation.

Diana couldn't help but look at Noel sympathetically, as if they shared a common plight.

Noel felt a shiver down his spine under Diana's sympathetic gaze. "Is something wrong?"

Her sympathetic look made Noel's heart skip a beat.

"It's nothing." She patted his shoulder. "I can understand your feelings. It's just..."

She wondered what Cecilia was thinking. Clearly, she had shown interest in Noel. Yet now, she was moving out with Julian. It was probably for the best that they were leaving.

Diana decided not to move out for now. Instead, during this time, she would plan to buy her own house, so she could have more confidence after moving out.

The apartment Oliver had given her to rent was nice, but she didn't know if he would be willing to sell it.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1040

As soon as Diana returned to her room, Layla came looking for her.

Layla told her that Simon was leaving, and had asked her to relay the message that he couldn't face Diana anymore after what he had done.

“Would you like to go see him off?” Layla asked.

“No.” Diana shook her head. “Parting ways like this is fine.”

Diana didn’t know what to say to Simon if she saw him again.

“Please convey a message for me. I hope he can live a good life.”

Simon heard this, and disappointment flickered in his eyes. He had thought she would come to see him off when he left, but...

“She really won’t come to see me off?” he asked Layla.

“No, she won’t,” Layla replied. “Please have a good rest once you return home. Ms. Winnington said she hopes you can have a good life.”

Even in this situation, she still wished him well.

Simon couldn’t help the mocking smile that curled on his lips, and looked down at his disabled legs.

“Please thank her for me, for not getting the police to pursue me further.”

Meanwhile, Julian took Noel and Cecilia back to the Fulcher Manor.

It had been a while since they had come here. When they entered, they strangely felt that the manor had weathered many storms and looked much older than before.

Noel couldn’t help but say, “When Madam Fulcher was here ... The manor used to be so lively.”

Thinking of his grandmother, Julian couldn’t help but feel a pang of sadness.

“I’ll go to Grandma’s room for a while,” he said.

Noel didn’t stop him. “Alright, sir. I’ll go to the kitchen and prepare dinner.”

It had been a long time since they had been here. The small kitchen might not have had time to prepare the food promptly. Dinner tonight wouldn’t be served early.

The old manor had aged considerably, but his grandmother's room remained unchanged. Julian had requested the servants not to disturb anything when they cleaned the room.

Everything was exactly the same as it had been before his grandmother passed away. Even the lipstick she had used was left uncapped.

As she grew older, she was often forgetful. When his grandmother was alive, Julian would often scold her, saying, "If you keep being so absent-minded to the point you forget to put the cap back on your lipstick, you might end up losing yourself one day."

Later on, it wasn't that his grandmother lost herself.

She had simply closed her eyes and entered a peaceful rest...forever.

"When I first found out about Simon's identity, I blamed you," Julian said as he touched her portrait. He sat on a chair and looked at her, as if the older woman had never left.

It was as if the two of them were engaged in a gentle conversation, like old times.

"But now, after learning about Simon's character, I believe it was good that you didn't let me know."

Madam Fulcher hadn't stopped loving Julian, and she didn't stop loving him because of Simon.

She only wanted to protect Julian.

Yes, Julian had become powerful and was a formidable figure in the capital. But in her eyes, he was still a little boy who needed protection.

She had initially wanted to take Simon's secret to the grave, so that Julian would never know about his parents' broken relationship. It was the only beautiful dream she could give him about their family.

Yet, that dream had been shattered.

As a result, he lacked confidence even in his feelings for

Diana.

“That girl hasn’t come to see you in a long time,” Julian said. “Are you angry with her?”

As he spoke, he got up again. “You must be angry. You were so good to her, but she was so ungrateful. She even dared to curse me, saying the most unpleasant things about me...”