

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1131-1140

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1131-This implied that Diana lacked self-awareness, and wasn't a suitable match for Julian at all.

"Whether Julian and I are a match or Noel and Ms. Jarvis are a match, it has nothing to do with you. It's solely up to the parties involved," Diana stated firmly.

Sue listened, and chuckled coldly. "It's truly appalling that even a mistress like you can shamelessly say so much in front of me, the Fulchers' prospective mother-in-law. Diana Winnington, you better know your place! Cecilia will definitely marry Mr. Fulcher and become Mrs. Fulcher!"

"Doesn't it matter who your daughter truly loves? Doesn't her happiness matter to you?"

Sue had her own convictions. "Why wouldn't it matter? A woman is happier when she marries well, far better than marrying poorly."

"What does it mean to marry well?"

"Of course..." Sue began, but then changed her tone. "I don't need to tell you so much. As long as you understand your place! Don't become a mistress that everyone scorns!"

Diana, despite hearing all these harsh words, remained calm and composed. "Not necessarily. I won't become a mistress, but your daughter on the other hand..."

Her voice trailed, as if she dared not continue speaking.

Sue smiled, and offered a judgment. "I knew it. A daughter that the Winningtons themselves refuse to acknowledge can't hold her head high."

Hearing her mention the Winningtons, Diana's expression changed subtly. She cleared her throat. Then, without hesitation, she took a mirror out of her bag and aimed it at her cheek.

She asked Sue casually, "Have you seen the marks on my face?"

"Of course I've seen them," Sue sneered, as if mocking Diana's audacity.

Diana had been slapped, but she still had the nerve to flaunt herself in front of her. If it were Sue, she would have hidden and avoided people altogether.

In the end, Diana simply lacked shame. If she had any sense of shame, she wouldn't be clinging to Julian like this.

Sue felt that even sitting here with Diana tainted the Jarvis family's long-standing etiquette and reputation.

"There's nothing more to say between us," Sue said firmly.

Conversing further with such a shameless fool would only further mar her dignity. With that, Sue attempted to get up and leave.

However, Diana stopped her, and spoke louder than before, "Now that you've seen it, can others see it too?"

Sue's eyes widened, and she looked at Diana with slight anger.

"What do you mean by that, Ms. Winnington?"

"Ms. Jarvis of the Jarvis family appears dignified and elegant, yet she resorted to violence against me, causing my face to look like this. Say, what would others say if they

knew about this?" Diana smiled, looking quite threatening.

The marks on Diana's face were evidence.

"Some might say Ms. Jarvis was angry, while others might say she went mad," Diana continued. "Which one do you think would attract more attention and spread faster?"

Sue quickly caught on. "Are you threatening me?"

Diana nodded. "Yes. And this slap mark on my face? I willingly let Cecilia strike me, and she did. If you don't believe me, you can ask her."

Who would willingly let someone hit them?

Sue narrowed her eyes, her expression filled with confusion.

"Why would you do this?"

Sue was almost where Diana wanted her.

Diana had anticipated every question and look from Sue. She shrugged nonchalantly, and gave the reason she had long prepared in her heart.

“Because this is the only way I can have evidence to make everyone gossip. It’s the only way to make you Jarvises cancel the engagement willingly. To put it plainly, if you disagree, I’ll spread the word that Ms. Jarvis has gone mad

far and wide. Julian may be unwilling to harm Ms. Jarvis’s reputation, as I’m sure you’ve figured it out by now, but...”

She touched her cheek where the red mark stood out brightly, her smile bordering on madness.

“I, Diana Winnington, am definitely capable and willing to do so!”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1132-When Diana came out, Julian was leaning against the car, smoking.

The flickering flames accentuated his exquisite features, making him look just as captivating as the first time they met.

However, it had already been more than six years since that first encounter.

Even though they had gone around in circles, they finally ended up together.

Diana quickened her pace and walked toward him. Julian heard her approaching and quickly lifted his head, extinguishing the cigarette near him.

Then, he changed into a different coat to get rid of the smoke smell. He didn’t want her to inhale the smoke smell.

At the same time, he approached Diana.

He turned her around, examining her. “How did it go? You’re not injured, right?”

“Of course not.” Diana saw how nervous he was, and couldn’t help but laugh heartily. “It’s all settled. From now on, your engagement with Cecilia is invalid. We can be together openly and without any hindrance.”

She stretched her arms towards him, indicating that she wanted a hug.
“Julian, am I amazing?”

Julian chuckled softly, unable to resist ruffling her hair. “You are.”

He didn’t hug her, and he didn’t seem as happy as Diana had expected.

She tugged at his sleeve. “What’s wrong with you? Aren’t you happy about ending the engagement?”

Julian’s eyes revealed a hint of sadness. “It’s not that. You shouldn’t have been the one to handle the annulment of the engagement.”

He knew how stubborn Sue was about this marriage. Even if Diana had returned unscathed, she would have definitely suffered emotionally.

Letting a woman stand in the front lines was something a man shouldn’t ever allow. That was what Julian felt.

“What are you thinking about?” Diana took the initiative to hold his hand, and walked with him towards the car.

The Jarvis residence faded into the distance as they left it behind, and Diana’s heart grew lighter. She leaned against Julian’s shoulder, feeling a sense of comfort that she had never felt before.

“If you had confronted them, Sue would never agree. I also don’t want you to get involved with the Jarvis family again, just because of this annulment.”

As Diana spoke, her tone became considerably more serious. “I’ll get jealous.”

Her eyes sparkled.

“I’m serious, you know? If you had to spend another day with the Jarvis family, I wouldn’t be able to bear it. Maybe I’ll even decide that I don’t want you anymore.”

Julian was amused by her solemn tone. “I must have misunderstood you.”

“How so?”

“I didn’t realize you were a woman who’d deny knowing someone once you got what you wanted from them.”

Diana was speechless. She cleared her throat awkwardly to avoid answering.

Well, last night, she really hadn't been thinking about anything. She just wanted to succumb to the power Julian provided and drift to the ends of the world with him. But after waking up today, her rationality gradually returned.

If the engagement between Julian and Cecilia couldn't be dissolved, how could she be at peace with herself while staying with him?

Sean's vigilance against Julian would also grow stronger. It was uncertain whether Sean would acknowledge this man as his father in the future.

Fortunately, everything was settled.

Julian and Cecilia's engagement was finally annulled. Everything was back on track.

"I'm not denying it, okay?"

Diana lay on his chest and listening to his strong heartbeat. She wrapped her arms around his waist, and laughed wholeheartedly.

"Please, Mr. Fulcher. Rest assured that I'll always be your wife!"

At first, Julian didn't react much to this statement. After a few more seconds, he wasn't so composed anymore. He felt somewhat nervous-something he hadn't experienced in a long time.

"What did you just say?"

Diana saw astonishment in his expression, together with disbelief and restrained joy. Julian seemed to be treating Diana like fragile porcelain; as if speaking a little louder would shatter her.

This feeling of being cherished... It had never changed.

Since their marriage began, he had always treated her this way. Whether it was Kayla or Cecilia, they were just some minor bumps in their life.

Julian had always cherished Diana.

Diana lay on his chest, and her laughter synchronized with the rhythm of his heartbeat.

“I said, I’m your forever your wife-Mrs. Fulcher.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1133-Julian didn’t waste another moment.

He carefully cradled her cheeks, and kissed her forehead.

No matter how happy he was, he hadn’t forgotten the bruise on her face. He really wanted to kiss her lips passionately, but he dared not as he feared he might hurt her.

He gazed at Diana, his heart overflowing with tenderness. However, he wanted to confirm one more time.

“Does that mean you want to remarry me?”

Diana thought he had already understood. And yet, he had to ask again.

She was starting to get a little irritated, and poked his side harshly.

“What? Don’t you want to?”

Julian shook his head. “Of course I want to!”

He just felt like he was dreaming right now.

“No…” Julian lowered his head. “I don’t want to.”

Tears welled up in Diana’s eyes, and she looked extremely dejected. “Do you really have feelings for Cecilia?”

“That’s not it.” Julian shook his head again. “Well, it’s not time for remarriage yet.”

It would be the time in a little while.

Still, he didn’t say this last part out loud. This caused Diana to ignore him for the rest of the journey. Julian wasn’t in a hurry either, and he didn’t initiate any conversation with Diana.

In fact, they subconsciously moved apart, no longer cuddling together. The temperature inside the car seemed to drop from summer’s scorching heat to winter’s freezing cold.

The driver trembled as he drove.

It wasn't until Julian said, "Stop the car," that the driver dared to breathe normally again.

They were in front of a shopping mall, the very same SK that Diana and Nina had visited before. Back then, in a fit of anger, Diana had used Julian's black card to purchase the entire L boutique-all in an attempt to uncover the reasons behind their divorce.

Thinking back, more than three years had passed since then.

Time flew by so quickly.

Diana remained sitting in the car. For a moment, the memories that had been gathering dust in her mind came back to life.

However, not all of these memories were pleasant. In fact, after Julian had said he didn't want to remarry her, parking the car here only made her angrier.

Diana decided to get out of the car.

She wanted to go home by herself.

But Julian beat her to it, instructing the driver, "Lock the car doors securely. The madam isn't allowed to wander around while I'm not here."

Who was he calling "the madam"?!

She had been filled with so much hope and excitement when she had proposed to him! Even though her tone was calm, she was clearly nervous.

Yet, Julian said he didn't want to remarry her.

The more Diana thought about it, the more her face fell.

The driver followed Julian's instructions, locking the car doors tightly. No matter how much Diana pleaded, he acted like he hadn't heard her and refused to open the car doors. Meanwhile, Julian entered the SK shopping mall alone.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1134

The sales clerk instantly recognized him.

From the moment Julian entered, people kept approaching him, asking, “Mr. Fulcher, what are you here to buy today?”

In the past, Julian wouldn’t have bothered to respond. But today, as he entered, a gentle smile adorned his face. He even smiled at everyone who approached him.

“I’m buying a ring.”

“A ring?” The sales clerk immediately led Julian inside.” Please, Mr. Fulcher, this way.”

Julian had come to a high-end jewelry store. They sold engagement rings and various other jewelry items as well as gold, catering to all wedding-related needs.

The sales clerk in charge of Julian never had such close contact with this prominent figure before.

For the past three years, they only knew that Julian would frequently visit the L boutique and browse around. He would never make any purchases.

Every time someone got too close, he would get quite irritable. Such approachability from the man was a rare sight.

Julian was still smiling. The sales clerk couldn’t help but ask, “Mr. Fulcher, is there a happy occasion coming up?”

Julian nodded. “Yes, you’re absolutely right.”

The sales clerk became even more excited, as though she was the one getting married soon. “Mr. Fulcher, who are you marrying?”

“It’s my second marriage.” Julian’s smile deepened. “I’m remarrying my ex-wife. But at the moment, I’m not sure if it will be successful.”

Diana must still be angry with him in the car. He hadn’t immediately agreed when she proposed. He felt that, as a man, he should be the one to bring up the topic of remarrying.

Their first marriage had started hastily, with a certain amount of anger on both sides. It wasn't the most pleasant memory.

He wanted to make amends and replace all of Diana's negative memories with positive ones.

From now on, they would only have good days.

The sales clerk looked surprised. "Are you joking? How could someone refuse a proposal from you?"

Today, Julian was unusually patient and talkative. He even engaged in a conversation. "I'm not a god. My ex-wife is so wonderful. It's normal for her to have reservations."

Today, though, he wanted her to agree.

"Bring out everything from your store that's for engagements and weddings. Let me see it all," Julian said. He then chuckled to himself and added, "To make her agree, I must be thoroughly prepared to show my sincerity and intentions."

Julian's appearance was outstanding. His presence exuded an air of elegance that made ordinary people feel unworthy to meet his gaze. Standing in front of this man, one would naturally feel a sense of inferiority.

The sales clerk felt the same way.

She had served many customers but had never encountered someone like Julian, who appeared casual yet possessed unmatched charm.

She even began to envy the former wife that Julian spoke of. When she brought out the items, she couldn't help but select the most expensive ones.

Julian rejected them after a few glances. "I don't want these. It

The sales clerk felt rather smug.

Julian looked perfect on the outside, and even though he was now the richest man in the country, he still hesitated to spend so much money when it came to his former wife.

After all, she was his ex-wife. If they had a good relationship, why would they divorce in the first place?

“Bring out the non-display items,” Julian said, looking up. His deep, captivating eyes seemed capable of seeing through people’s thoughts.

The sales clerk was so startled that her eyes flickered. Her heart skipped a few beats.

She stumbled over her words as she said, “N-non-display

items... You mean, should I get the high-end collectibles we don’t showcase?”

“Yes.”

Julian’s slender fingers landed on the glass of the display case, making a soft tapping sound, like the rhythmic beat of a wooden drum. It sent shivers down the sales clerk’s spine.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1135-The sales clerk didn’t dare to delay any further.

She quickly set aside her thoughts, and called the manager to request the collectibles. As soon as the manager heard that it was Julian, he immediately instructed the sales clerk to bring out the collectibles. Then, he rushed over himself.

These precious collectibles were all top-quality large pink diamonds, designed to be beautifully set in rings. These were their flagship products—high-end pink diamonds, each weighing a whopping sixty carats.

While sixty-carat diamonds weren’t particularly rare, what set these apart was the fact that they were originally passed down among European royalty and nobility. Later, they made their way to the country and became the prized possessions of this jewelry store.

Ordinary customers wouldn’t have the privilege of seeing such treasures. To put it mildly, a single glance at a diamond of this quality would cost at least a million dollars.

And that was just for looking.

Yet, Julian had come today to purchase one.

But that wasn't all; Julian's lips curved slightly as he continued, "Following the standard practice for engagements, apart from the diamond ring, I'll need five gold items."

He paused for a moment. "But I don't quite like the number five."

It sounded imbalanced, and was also an odd number. He and Diana couldn't afford any negative connotations between them anymore. He also didn't want any unexpected incidents.

"Change it to six gold items," Julian said. ' Pick the most expensive and heaviest ones. Like dove hairpins, bracelets, earrings, and so on. Additionally, bring me two gold bars."

He was going to propose to Diana and seek her forgiveness, but the two little ones couldn't be overlooked. They were important too.

He needed to consider every member of the family, and hoped Sean would see his sincerity.

"As for emeralds..." Julian paused for a moment. "We won't need them."

He had something more fitting in mind for Diana. As the sales clerk packed all these items, her hands trembled with excitement. The commission she would earn from this single sale would be worth a lifetime!

Just then, the manager arrived as well. It was perfect timing. He gestured for the sales clerk to quickly process the order, but Julian stopped him.

"No." Julian shook his head, a deep and knowing smile playing on his lips. "I'd like someone else to handle the transaction."

The manager was taken aback. "Mr. Fulcher, did Lily do something to offend you somehow?"

Julian had read the sales clerk's thoughts perfectly. "She didn't offend me, but earlier, she offended my ex-wife in her heart."

Lily, the sales clerk, turned beet red. She was speechless.

"I..."

“Didn’t you?” Julian grew serious, his seemingly casual smile hiding a brewing storm of anger.

The atmosphere in the store became almost unbearable.

Lily couldn’t lie, and could only nod gently. “I’m sorry, Mr. Fulcher.”

She only felt slightly jealous towards his ex-wife earlier, thinking that Julian wouldn’t spend so much money on an ex- wife. Now, standing before Julian, a deep sense of fear shot through her.

Julian smiled gently. “It’s alright. I’m in a good mood today. Besides, my wife wouldn’t want me to treat you harshly over something like this if she knew about it.”

However, he couldn’t stand by and let anyone treat Diana poorly, no matter the situation.

He smiled. “As for this transaction, it wont be yours.”

Faced with this overwhelming pressure, what else could Lily do?

She could only nod repeatedly. “Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Fulcher. Thank you...”

Even so, she couldn’t help but feel heartbroken as she watched a multi-million dollar deal slip away right before her eyes.

Julian, on the other hand, was content. No one should underestimate his beloved Diana!

With the items in hand, Julian walked quickly. Just like how Diana had rushed towards him earlier when she came out from the Jarvis family, he did the same as he headed straight for her.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1136

Before Julian could reach the car, the driver approached him. “Sir.”

The driver’s uneasy expression and nervous demeanor gave Julian a bad feeling.

“Where’s Diana?”

“She left.”

“She left?!” Julian snapped the ring box shut. His face was stormy. “Didn’t I tell you to lock the car doors?”

He had been planning to surprise her with a proposal, but now, she was gone!

Could she have really thought he wouldn’t agree to remarry and got upset?

But Julian knew that, at this point, it was pointless to blame the driver. He could only take out his phone and try to contact her.

As expected, she refused to answer his calls.

The driver stood nearby, growing increasingly anxious. He asked in a low voice, “Sir... What should we do now?”

Julian was also worried. His main concern was that Diana might be angry. If she was indeed upset, he feared she might not even allow herself to be found.

He lowered his head, looking at the ring box in his hand.

After a moment’s thought, he said, “I’ll try contacting someone else.”

Maybe Diana had gone home.

Diana hadn’t gone home; she was currently at a pharmacy. She had come to buy medical ice packs to apply to her face,

hoping to reduce the swelling quickly so she could return to see the twins.

“Miss, your medical ice packs are ready,” the pharmacy attendant said, handing them to Diana.

She took them, and placed them on her face. “Thank you.”

Once outside, Diana glanced at the road ahead and started walking back to where the car had been parked earlier. As long as she didn’t go back, Julian wouldn’t allow the driver to leave.

Diana was confident in that.

Surrounded by the bustling city, she found herself lost in thought. Earlier, when she had used Cecilia to threaten Sue into agreeing to annul the engagement, Sue had called out to her as she was about to leave.

“Ms. Winnington, do you trust Shiloh so blindly? Just like how I once trusted Julian to marry Cecilia?”

Why would Sue suddenly mention Shiloh?

Diana turned to her and asked, “Mrs. Jarvis, what do you mean?”

“It’s nothing,” Sue responded, her tone condescending. She ushered Diana away. “Please, go ahead. Let’s hope you won’t need my help in the future!”

Although Diana didn’t bring up what Sue said to Julian when she saw him later, it left her with a subtle sense of unease.

She still needed to ask Julian about any new developments regarding Matt’s death.

As Diana crossed the intersection, she happened to lift her head and spotted Julian. He was gesturing something to a passerby, as if searching for someone.

Could he be looking for her?

Diana stood under the traffic light, and quickly waved to him. “Julian!”

Upon hearing her voice, he immediately turned around. His expression visibly relaxed, and he smiled at the person he had stopped.

“Thank you. I’ve found my wife.”

Today, he was wearing a knee-length camel-colored coat, with a plain scarf and Italian handmade leather shoes. His apparel gave him an elegant impression.

Diana watched as he approached. Her initial anger slowly dissipated, and she couldn’t help but take a step toward him.

The surrounding traffic and people became mere background noise, fading into insignificance.

In their eyes, there was only each other. The closer they got, the more singularly focused their attention became.

“Who’s your wife?” she asked.

It turned out Diana had read Julian’s lips while he had been conversing with the passerby.

Julian didn’t argue with her. Instead, he took the medical ice pack Diana had been using and gently secured it to one side of her face.

“You, of course. You’re my wife.”

He said it with absolute certainty. His ebony-black eyes resembled a deep abyss, pulling her in.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1137

There was a deep and lingering sentiment within his eyes. Diana couldn’t stop gazing into them.

She couldn’t help but lament, “Having a handsome face really works wonders. Even though you rejected my proposal, I can’t stay mad when I see your face.”

“I didn’t reject it,” Julian replied. He immediately knelt down on one knee.

Diana didn’t have a chance to think about what he was doing. Shocked, she grabbed his arm and tried to pull him up.

‘ What are you doing in front of so many people?!’

Julian remained silent; he only had eyes for her. He reached into his pocket and pulled out a velvet box. Inside the box lay the priceless pink diamond.

“Diana, marry me.”

He had never refused her proposal.

In fact, it was the opposite.

Hearing her bring up the topic on her own initiative brought him immense joy.

"I can't let you propose to me first," Julian said, his eyes even turning slightly teary. "That would be too unfair to you."

So, he had prepared everything for the proposal in record time.

"When we got married last time, I didn't formally propose to you. This time, following the traditional customs, I've prepared six pieces of jewelry for you. Of course, the two little ones have their gifts too."

Julian took out the pink diamond, and continued, "However, this proposal is a bit hasty. But if I don't propose quickly, I'm afraid you'll get angry, and then I'll never find you again."

He never wanted to endure the heart-wrenching pain he experienced three years ago again.

"Diana, marry me!"

Julian looked at her with hope and anticipation. All he needed was her agreement, and he would immediately place the ring on her finger.

Diana could see the sincerity in Julian's eyes-but right now, they were on a busy street. She asked Julian to stand up first.

"Get up, then we can talk."

His expression immediately dropped. "You don't agree?"

Before Diana could respond, purple colored fireworks lit up in the distance. They burst into the sky, creating a dreamy atmosphere. They were inscribed with the words,

Congratulations to Ms. Winnington and Mr. Fulcher on their eternal union."

Diana was speechless.

She hadn't given her answer yet. Thanks to the fireworks, though, more and more people were gathering around.

Julian's status and every move could potentially impact the company's stock price.

Diana didn't want him to randomly show himself on the street, especially not by kneeling in front of her in a public spectacle.

Thinking about their past, Diana's eyes welled up a bit. She sniffled, and said seriously, ' A true man doesn't need to kneel.

You've already knelt for me so many times, and that's worth a hundred proposals in my heart."

Julian's eyes lit up upon hearing this, and he seemed to have found a glimmer of hope.

He looked at Diana anxiously, and asked, "Do you want me to propose a hundred times? If I propose a hundred times, will you say yes? Then, let's count today as the first time."

He began to contemplate the timing for the next proposal in all seriousness.

Diana couldn't help but chuckle at his foolish appearance. She poked his forehead playfully. "What are you thinking?"

However, he still didn't get up. So, Diana knelt, took the ring from his hand, and put it on her own finger right before his bewildered eyes.

"Here, you've already got me tied down."

In this lifetime, she belonged to him-and in death, she would still be his.

Why bother with a formal proposal?

"Julian, please get up."

She pulled him up, and they both looked at the fireworks still blooming in the distance. Diana's smile was filled with happiness and radiance.

"You've worked hard to prepare so much in such a short time."

This proposal was unforgettable. Most importantly, she hadn't expected that when he got out of the car at SK Mall earlier, he was actually buying a ring for her and the engagement jewelry.

The formalities he had gone through felt more significant than their first marriage.

Diana felt satisfied, and her smile conveyed her contentment.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1138

Julian smiled along with Diana. Tracing back his earlier thoughts, he said, "It was a bit rough around the edges."

He wasn't entirely satisfied with this proposal.

"When we have the chance, I'll formally propose to you again.

■

"What? Are you looking forward to us separating again?" Diana retorted.

Julian grew anxious. "No, that's not what I meant!"

Diana had never seen him so nervous and anxious before.

She chuckled, and then laughed heartily. "Considering how big and beautiful this ring is, I'll forgive you."

Julian immediately sighed in relief, and replied quickly, "Thank you, my darling."

Diana accepted this term of endearment with a smile. She stopped in her tracks, and locked her eyes on Julian amidst the onlookers. Smiling sweetly and her eyes sparkling like stars, she tiptoed and said, "It's been a while, honey."

As the two held hands and returned to the car smiling, the driver was still in shock. He couldn't help but exclaim, "You've made up-just like that?"

Diana's eyes widened, and she raised their clasped hands high in the air. "We've never been anything but good!"

The driver was speechless.

Why was he unexpectedly served a face full of public affection?

The world of couples, especially married couples, was something he truly couldn't understand.

Seeing the envy in the driver's eyes, Diana felt even happier.

Seated in the back of the car, she looked at Julian and said, "Thank you so much. This proposal was actually quite unforgettable."

Then, she couldn't resist asking, "How did you arrange for the fireworks to be ready so quickly with such short notice?"

Julian pointed at the enormous diamond ring on Diana's finger. "I had them arranged when I bought the ring. I told the manager to set it up."

Diana sighed, content. The security from having Julian by her side had been sorely missed. She couldn't stay still in his

embrace, and Julian's hand had to follow her movements to apply the ice pack to her injured face.

"I also prepared some medical ice packs," Julian added. When discussing this, he couldn't help but admonish her. "Next

time you go off like that, please let the driver know. When I got back, he said you insisted on leaving the car. He turned

pale with worry, you know?"

Diana chuckled, embarrassed. "At that time, I was still angry at you. I was being difficult. I thought you really didn't want to

remarry me."

Going off to buy medical ice packs was also her way of letting off steam.

"Did you give the store employees a hard time?" she asked.

"No. Also, I still don't get you."

He tapped her nose gently. "If you truly wanted to get out of the car, even with me inside, it would've been difficult to stop

you.”

Diana’s smile widened once more, and she reached for his hand. There were indeed some scars on his otherwise

porcelain-white fingers, which were quite striking.

She suddenly felt a bit sad.

“Are these scars from three years ago? When they said I was dead, and when you dug up the grave?”

Julian abruptly pulled his hand back. “How did you know?”

He had never mentioned this incident to Diana before, fearing it would upset her. Yet here she was, knowing about it and

clearly feeling distressed.

Her bright eyes shimmered with tears.

Julian was afraid she might start crying, so he quickly said, “We were just celebrating a happy moment. Why bring up

such unpleasant memories?”

He touched Diana’s cheek gently. “It’s all in the past.”

They could return to being married like before. He would cherish her like a treasure for the rest of his life.

Even so, Diana still felt a bit sad

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1139

She couldn’t bear to see the scars on his hands, and her mood had noticeably soured. To distract her, Julian shifted the conversation to Noel.

“Have you figured out how to persuade Noel? Will he really accept Cecilia?”

Diana instantly perked up at the mention of this topic. “I’ve already persuaded him.”

Julian was skeptical. "...You've already persuaded him?"

They had been together the whole time, and Diana hadn't had a chance to speak with Noel. How could she have persuaded him?

"Yes," Diana replied confidently. "He's already met Cecilia."

As she spoke, Diana took out her phone and showed Julian a picture. "Look, Cecilia sent this to me. They took this photo not long ago."

While Julian was engrossed in examining the photo, Diana said, "I have to admit, Noel's quite crazy. After he finally came

to terms with everything, he didn't even care about Sue anymore. He went straight to where Cecilia was staying, and shouted with a loudspeaker, 'Cecilia, I love you!'"

Diana vividly described the situation, as if she had been there herself.

Seeing Julian's furrowed brows and evident confusion, she quickly explained, "I received a call from Cecilia when I was buying the ice packs just now. She told me about it."

Julian asked, "Even after she hit you so many times, you don't hate her at all?"

He found it incredible that their relationship had become so friendly.

"There was never any love or hatred between us, really," Diana explained. "Cecilia... She treated me poorly before, but it was well-deserved."

Diana admitted that she had been overly presumptuous at the beginning. Cecilia would never have fallen ill if it weren't for her meddling.

"But now, everything between us is water under the bridge," Diana said. She felt that the slaps she received were worth it.

"She's quite straightforward."

"She is," Julian agreed, recalling what Cecilia had told him earlier. He repeated it for Diana. "She even said some really harsh things about me in front of me, like she was blind for liking me..."

He sounded quite upset, almost as if he were complaining to Diana.

Diana was amused. "Really?"

"Really!" Julian almost wanted to swear to prove he wasn't lying. "She even said that Noel is a hundred times better than me."

Diana nodded, playing along with Julian. She said matter-of-factly, "Noel really is a hundred times better than you, though."

Julian became flustered. "What! Say that again!"

He leaned in and pressed her, but he was cautious not to hurt her, maintaining a slight distance.

His voice was low as he asked, "Do you really think Noel is a hundred times better than me?"

His gaze seemed to suggest that if Diana nodded, he would immediately devour her.

Of course, Diana didn't dare to joke with him in the car anymore.

"No, I don't."

She smiled, and hooked her arms around his neck. "Honey, I'm just joking with you.'

She hugged him, and said sincerely, "In my heart, no one can compare to you. My goal is to be with you, our two little ones, and run this family together. No one will ever separate us again!"

"Really?"

"Really!"

Julian felt his heart almost melt into a puddle. There was deep affection in his eyes as he said, "Darling, I love you."

"I love you too."

They scheduled their remarriage and registration for the next day.

The day was sunny and bright. Because of their happiness, even the chilly wind from the past felt gentler, inviting them to breathe in its joy.

After exchanging their divorce papers for marriage certificates at the city hall, Diana and Julian left smiling widely.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1140

Julian took the marriage certificate from Diana's hand, and held it carefully in his own. "Be careful. I'll take charge of this marriage certificate."

He was afraid she might lose it or crease it. If that happened, he would be heartbroken.

Once they got home, he planned to frame the marriage certificate.

Diana found his concern amusing. "Is that really necessary?"

"Why not?" Julian was dead serious. "It took me more than three years to get this marriage certificate back."

When they divorced, he had thought they would remarry quickly. He had only done so to accommodate Diana's wishes and spare her from the hardships of dealing with their babies' death.

He didn't expect it would take over three years to remarry.

The journey from divorce to remarriage had been filled with ups and downs, and perhaps only the two of them truly understood it.

"You're heartless," Julian said disapprovingly, pulling Diana into his embrace.

They were standing right outside the city hall; yet he kissed her passionately, almost as if he were punishing her.

He didn't release her until her lips were slightly swollen.

Julian behaved as if they were alone, but there were people passing by who couldn't help but blush at the sight. After all,

they were a perfectly matched couple with impeccable qualities. They gave off a special air-that they weren't like normal people.

This extraordinary couple openly kissing on the street was a truly unbelievable sight to the onlookers.

Diana was genuinely embarrassed. She buried her face in Julian's chest, and refused to lift her head.

He continued to hold her like that as they walked towards the car.

The driver kept his gaze away from Diana, who was still in Julian's embrace. He sat upright in the driver's seat. "Where to,

sir?"

"To the police station," Julian replied.

He then lowered his head to look at Diana. "Are you hiding something from me?"

Her face was still nestled against his chest. It was fortunate she hadn't looked up yet, because he couldn't see her face.

"What are you talking about? What could I possibly be hiding?" Diana asked innocently, turning the question back on him.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing." Julian shook his head, privately chiding himself for possibly overthinking things. "Maybe the good times have come too easily. I just can't help but feel a bit uneasy."

Diana nuzzled her head against his chest, just as she used to when she wanted to be affectionate with him. She also wrapped her arms around his strong waist.

After telling him that he was overthinking it, she didn't speak again.

In reality, she didn't feel entirely at ease, either. Ever since she returned from Sue's place, she couldn't forget what Sue had said.

They hadn't even celebrated properly after obtaining the marriage certificate, and instead headed straight to the police station.

In the end, they were doing it because of this lingering unease in her chest.

However, Diana decided to bear this unease alone for now.

Julian was so happy right now, so it was better to let him enjoy his happiness a bit longer.