

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1171-1180

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1171

Enzo didn't look displeased at all.

In fact, he even glared at the maid and yelled, "Are you blind?!"

The siblings' haughtiness frightened all the servants in the house so much, they didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

Lina soon broke the silence. "Enzo, I hit Vans today."

Enzo, sitting on a chair, was stunned for a moment. "Why? Did he upset you?"

He swung his wrists, and added, "To the Stanleys, he's just a dog. Who does he think he is, upsetting my sister?!"

The smile on Lina's face brightened when she heard her brother's words. "Exactly! What right does Vans Stanley have to

treat me like that? Me hitting him is an honor for him! If it weren't for me, his father wouldn't even spare him a glance!"

Her words were like music to Enzo's ears. "Yes, we're not the same as we were before. Now, as long as I'm around, the

Jennings family will never be mistreated!"

As for Vans Stanley □ Enzo looked at Lina and said, "As long as you wish for it, I can exert more pressure on the Stanleys. I can make it so that

Vans won't even dare to make a sound before you."

"That'll be great!" That was exactly what Lina wanted.

She was still curious how her meek brother of the past became so confident. Before, the Jennings family had gone

bankrupt. Their parents, unable to bear the pressure, committed suicide. The siblings were left all alone in this world.

At that time, Enzo felt hopeless. After he returned from Jacroaof, however, he revived the Jennings family and their past

glory days.

Enzo even found himself part of the Forts List, making him a force to be reckoned with in Richburgh.

“Enzo, what exactly happened to you in Jacroaof?” Lina asked curiously.

“Don’t ask about things you shouldn’t!” Enzo glared at her, the friendly smile on his face all but gone. He stood up, wanting

to leave.

Before he did, he handed Lina a slip of paper. “Go to this place, and prepare some fruits when you visit.”

What could require the presence of Lina Jennings in person? She was one of the top socialites around.

Still, Lina didn’t dare to disregard her brother’s instructions.

She immediately took the paper. “Okay, got it. What kind of fruits should I get?”

“Perhaps some oranges,” Enzo said. “Buy more of them.”

The next day, Lina visited the address that Enzo gave her, a basket of oranges in hand. She didn’t expect the place to be

near Julian’s Collina Villa.

Even at the peak of the Jennings family’s glory days, they were only a relatively well-to-do family; probably insignificant in

the eyes of Julian Fulcher.

The best that could be said of the Jennings family was that it had much potential. To the Stanleys, that made them a

worthy engagement partner for Vans, whom they regarded as useless.

Lina knew Vans and Julian were close friends. Before, she pleaded Vans to bring her to Collina Villa for a quick look.

It was rumored among the socialites in Richburgh that Mr. Fulcher doted on his wife so much, he even got his hands dirty

doing the villa renovations-all to please his wife.

However, Vans didn't accede to Lina's request.

Hah.

It no longer mattered anymore. Now, with her brother's support, Lina could do anything she wanted. She would go and

take a look after delivering the fruits.

Julian Fulcher probably wouldn't dare do anything to her.

Many people were fawning over her brother right now, after all! Even the Stanleys had to bow down to them right now.

Julian Fulcher would definitely show her some respect.

"Is anyone in?" Lina asked.

She found herself at the door of a bungalow, but she didn't

hear any movement inside. She grew frustrated with the wait, and kicked the door.

"Come on out! I'm here to send you some fruits!"

She was too loud and too arrogant.

Diana was on her way out to buy something for the twins when she saw a woman behaving unreasonably outside the old

professors' house. She was so disturbed by the scene, she made the driver stop the car.

"Go and take a look at what's happening."

“It’s Ms. Jennings,” the driver said, recognizing Lina right away. “Her brother recently set up a pharmaceutical company, and made millions. We’d better...”

Diana had a faint impression of who Lina was. “Lina Jennings?”

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Lina Jennings was the woman Vans intended to marry, and the Stanley family’s potential daughter-in-law.

She was also the woman who mistakenly slapped Diana, thinking Diana to be Nina.

What a coincidence.

Diana couldn’t bring herself to like Lina one bit, especially seeing Lina behaving so arrogantly at someone else’s door.

If it were any other house, perhaps Diana might turn a blind eye to it.

However, Julian had just told her about how the old couple living there had lost their son. Her brows knitted together.

“Go down and take a look,” she instructed the driver, but she was too late.

Bam!

A loud sound came from outside the car, sounding just like firecrackers. Diana’s heart leapt, and she quickly turned to look

at the old professors’ house.

Lina was beyond rude!

She wasn’t just knocking profusely on the door. She also forced the bodyguards she brought with her to kick the door

open.

If the old professors hadn’t dodged in time, the door would have knocked them!

Diana could clearly see the lingering fear in the old professors' eyes.

Winnie, the old professor's wife, stood in the dust in the air, clutching her chest as she stared at her main door lying on the

floor.

She was probably having a heart attack. Julian would always do exactly what she was doing whenever he felt a pain in his

chest.

Alarm bells rang in Diana's mind. Without any hesitation, she ran over. "Ma'am!"

The old professor recognized Diana's voice, and looked up in pleasant surprise. "Mrs. Fulcher! What brings you here?"

Diana moved too quickly, and the old professor spoke too softly. Lina didn't hear the old professor address Diana as Mrs.

Fulcher.

Lina had recently become used to behaving arrogantly, bringing along dozens of bodyguards with her wherever she went.

Seeing someone charging in her direction and ignoring her, she raised her hand to slap Diana.

The old professors looked shocked. They stepped forward, wanting to help, but they were too late to stop Lina's mindless

act.

That woman was simply outrageous! Too outrageous!

However, Diana wasn't about to let herself get bullied. She had long sensed Lina's attack, and could clearly see Lina's

back from where she was.

Lina's hand was poised up in the air.

Slapping her again?

Diana sneered. Just as Lina's hand was approaching the back of her neck, a phantom-like figure suddenly ran out and

stood protectively in front of Diana. The figure grabbed Lina's wrist.

Crack!

Lina's wrist was immediately dislocated.

"Ouch! It hurts! Who are you?! Do you have any idea who I am? My brother's going to punish all of you so badly!"

The Jennings family had Enzo as their anchor, pulling them to a significant position in Richburgh. Now, many people were

eager to butter up the Jennings family.

Diana had heard about it too.

But this Lina Jennings... With such a sister, Enzo Jennings was probably not much better!

Otherwise, why would he assign so many bodyguards for her?

He clearly knew that her sister was of lousy character, arrogant, and offended people easily. Hence, he assigned

bodyguards to protect her.

Rather than doing so to ensure Lina's safety, it looked more like he was preserving the Jennings family's right to parade

arrogantly around Richburgh!

Although Diana had never met Enzo, she already had a terrible impression of him.

When she heard the sound of physical combat behind her, her eyes turned cold. The bodyguard Julian assigned to protect

her was currently fighting with Lina's bodyguards.

Diana trusted the ability of Julian's bodyguards.

Ultimately, it was challenging for one man to stand up against ten.

They had to first capture the snake by the head.

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Diana pondered for a moment.

She accompanied the old professor into the house, and helped him give his wife medicine to calm her down.

'Thank you, Mrs. Fulcher.'

The old professor was grateful that Diana was around to help them with this sudden aggression.

As they expressed their sincerest gratitude, they looked at Diana with a tender gaze. It softened Diana's heart even

further.

Madam Fulcher...used to look at her that way too.

If Madam Fulcher were still alive, she definitely wouldn't want Diana to sit idly by and watch.

After Diana led the old professors back to their room, she sat right on the floor and yelled louder than Lina did.

"Ouch! It hurts!"

This place wasn't far from Collina Villa, and the driver was already alert to the situation. He was ready to run back and call

for backup.

The moment he heard Diana's voice, he started trembling in panic.

What should we do now?!

The lady of the household-the darling of Mr. Fulcher, little Sean, and Betty-was hurt!

The driver looked at Diana, who had collapsed on the floor, and yelled loudly, "Mrs. Fulcher, hang in there! Mr. Fulcher will

be here right away!"

Diana nodded, looking determinedly at Lina. When Lina's confused face turned toward her, her eyes turned crystalclear

and innocent again.

Smack!

The moment Julian reached the scene, he slapped Lina twice without hesitation. In fact, he had wanted to slap her for a

longtime.

Although Vans did slap Lina on his behalf, Julian felt better when he could punish her with his own hands, especially for

the sake of his own woman.

Lina was flabbergasted, unable to react. She could only grab her broken wrist as she felt the hot sting on her cheeks. Pain

and indignation made tears well up in her eyes.

Very soon, the tears fell down her cheeks.

The tears stung her swollen face, forcing her to look up.

That was the only thing she could do to ensure the tears wouldn't roll down her cheeks.

Even so, they fell relentlessly. She started crying out loud in pain.

With Noel's intervention, her bodyguards were subdued very quickly.

It was a mess.

Diana smiled brightly.

Julian helped her up on her feet, his eyes dark with displeasure. "Why were you so careless?"

Diana assured him, "I'm fine."

She just wanted to find an excuse for Julian to deal with Lina.

After considering her options, nothing was better than letting Julian hit Lina for hurting her. That way, Enzo wouldn't be

able to pick on the Fulchers even if he found out.

He was a young and upcoming big shot that they had to deal carefully with. Diana didn't want Julian making enemies,

unless she had no choice.

That was also why Diana didn't attack Lina. The moment she did, the excuse of her husband seeking justice over her

being hit wouldn't stand.

The Jennings and the Fulchers would surely pit against each other.

Julian saw the dirt on Diana's hips, and grew even more displeased. "Sitting on the floor for someone like her? It's so

chilly, what if you catch a cold?"

Lina was stunned.

She was the most severely injured!

She felt indignant. She sobbed as she pointed at Diana, and accused her, "Mr. Fulcher! She's lying to you! She's perfectly

fine!"

Julian immediately glared at her.

Noel grabbed the finger that Lina was pointing at Diana with. “You have no right to point at the lady of the Fulcher family like this.”

‘The audacity!’ Lina screeched.

She hadn’t been treated this badly in a long while. She immediately yelled back at Noel, “I am Lina Jennings! My family

name is Jennings, and I...M

The moment Lina said that, Diana saw the old professor appearing with a pail of water. His were eyes bloodshot.

Splash!

He splashed all the water toward Lina.

Not only that, it was hot water!

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Lina immediately screamed at the top of her lungs. Her painful shouts echoed in the sky.

“Arghhhh! Damn it all! You bastards!”

The moment she said that, her bodyguards, who were all beaten down on the floor, immediately got ready to attack again.

This time, their target shifted from Diana to the defenseless old professor and his wife. They were advanced in years, and

looked easier to deal with.

In fact, the elderly pair were trembling. They were an easy target indeed.

Julian stood in front of them, blocking off all potential attacks.

At that instant, Diana heard the sound of breaking bones ringing in the air. He had moved so quickly, she didn’t even see

how he did it. It sent chills down her spine.

“Don’t touch my friends,” Julian warned, as he turned to look at Diana. “Why fear?”

In Richburgh, no one was stronger than him.

No matter how arrogant and impressive Enzo was, Julian refused to have anything to do with him if Enzo was corrupt. All

the more he wouldn’t fear Enzo!

There was no need for Diana to collapse on the floor and pretend she was injured to give Julian a reason to counterattack.

He was infuriated.

He was angry that Diana thought he wasn’t strong enough for her to do as she pleased in Richburgh.

Everyone there shook in fear.

The men Lina brought with were just bodyguards, unlike those whom Julian brought with. Julian’s bodyguards had

experienced bloodshed and intense battles at a young age, in order to protect the Fulcher family assets.

Though Julian did go to school when he was young, he clearly led a different life from that of his classmates.

They were able to peacefully and leisurely enjoy their life as students.

On the other hand, Julian’s mind was filled with thoughts of defense. If there were any loopholes in his defense, he might

even end up dead on his way home.

If he died, the Fulchers’ vast assets would land in another’s hand.

During those years, Julian even got himself involved with the mafia.

Over recent years, he didn't exhibit his vicious side honed when he was younger, for fear he might implicate his family's property.

Anyway, everyone there was shocked to see Julian fighting so viciously.

Even Lina stopped screaming, and her sobs died down. Her wrist was dangling loosely from her arm, a painful sight to

behold.

Water was also dripping everywhere from her body and clothes. Heat emitted from her body on this cold winter day, just

like a steamed bun hot out of the oven.

The old professor explained himself, "It's not boiling water. I wanted to bring it to my wife in the bedroom to wash her

hands."

Until now, the kind old professor with a sorrowful gaze never expressed an ounce of sympathy toward Lina. In fact, when

he saw the stool next to her, he grew even more agitated.

His wife Winnie was clutching her chest, clearly in great pain.

Diana glanced at Julian, hinting that they should quickly help the old professor's wife back to her room.

Seeing everyone leave, Lina followed them to the room as well. "Mr. Fulcher, you... I..."

Julian looked at Lina, and she immediately stopped talking. Tears continued streaming down her face.

Diana was tickled pink to see it. Her amused smile melted Julian's taut face.

He turned to Lina, and finally said, "Speak."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1175

Strange.

Lina never felt this kind of fear, even when standing before her brother.

And yet, she felt her heart almost stop when Julian glanced at her.

Her wrist hurt so badly.

She mustered up the courage to say, "My wrist hurts..."

Julian glanced at Noel.

Noel immediately walked over, and popped Lina's wrist back in place.

"I didn't know Noel had such skills," Diana said admiringly. She teased Noel, "If Cecilia knew, she'd love you even more."

The corner of Noel's lips lifted, but because Julian was around, he didn't dare to laugh out loud. His ears gradually turned

red, though.

Diana thought Noel would remain silent, but he suddenly said, "Ms. Jarvis already loves me very much."

He was clearly proud of himself when he said it.

Diana couldn't hold back her laughter. "Julian, I can't take it. Why do I find Noel so adorable now?"

Julian's face remained cold and hard, but something shone in the bottom of his eyes. "Because he met the right person."

Just as Julian did.

Diana had long gotten used to his expressions.

Julian seldom smiled in front of others. He would only show such tenderness with people he was familiar with. He was

used to being guarded.

If there were outsiders, he wouldn't let his emotions show so easily and allow them to guess his emotions.

The old professor was rather taken aback by Julian. "Mr. Fulcher, why are you so stern today?"

The old professor's name was Ian Lemmington.

His impression of Julian was formed on the new year's eve, when Diana and the twins called Julian over to help with the

wall decorations at his home.

That was his and his wife's first time interacting with this young man.

Although they were neighbors, houses in this estate were far apart from each other, especially from Julian's Collina Villa,

which could be considered the king of all the villas here.

Ian and his wife knew that whoever lived in Collina Villa was very powerful and wealthy. It wasn't someone an ordinary

family like them could come close to.

They never expected Julian and Diana to come knocking on their door. The two even gave them a happy, unforgettable

new year's eve.

Winnie could no longer hold herself back when she saw Diana, and burst into tears. "Our daughter... If she hadn't been

tricked by that bastard Enzo Jennings, she'd be just like you. She'd bring home an outstanding young man like Julia, and

they'd lead a happy life together."

Enzo Jennings...

The mention of his name made alarm bells ring in Diana's mind. Something felt wrong.

Why did everything popping up recently involve the Jennings family?

In consideration of the old professors, however, Diana exchanged discreet glances with Julian to remind him to not say a

word about their daughter's demise.

She held Mrs. Lemmington's hands, and tried to comfort the old lady. "Tell us more about it, ma'am. How did your

daughter get involved with Enzo Jennings?"

"Yeah!" Lina said.

She stood right there, water still dripping from her clothes. Her wrist had been popped back. She was cold and wet, but all

she dared to do was take her bodyguard's jacket and wrap it around her shoulders. Without a word from Julian, she didn't

dare leave.

For one, Lina feared Julian greatly. She instinctively felt that this man was way scarier than she imagined.

Another reason was that her brother had instructed her to deliver some oranges here.

She looked at the basket of fruits, and sighed helplessly.

She hadn't given them the oranges yet. Not only that, but she even got splashed with water for her trouble.

Lina clenched her fists, not daring to look at Julian. Instead, she turned to the old couple, and said irritably, "Speak! How is

your daughter related to my brother?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1176

Ian was a mild and gentle man. He quietly worked his way up from being a university lecturer to a professor. His academic

theories were solid, and his lecturing style was humorous and interesting.

He was also a simple and honest man. When he came across students from financially disadvantaged families, he would

even help them out from his own paycheck so that the student could focus on their studies.

With that, he had built for himself a stellar reputation.

Ian Lemmington rarely lost control of his temper, and would always choose to reason and patiently explain things to

others.

His wife was similar.

However, this wasn't the case with the Jennings.

The Jennings...

Enzo Jennings!

"If it weren't for your brother, my daughter would never have gone overseas!" Ian said, his eyes filled with tears.

He had a head full of white hair.

Hope and yearning for his daughter were all that kept him alive.

The thought of his own child made his lips tremble.

As Diana held Mrs. Lemmington, she could tell the old lady felt miserable as well. Thus, she hurriedly brought a cup of

warm water. She patted Mrs. Lemmington's back, and encouraged the latter to sip slowly on the water to calm down.

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When Ian saw his wife in a better state, he looked gratefully at Diana. But when he turned to look at Lina, the grateful

smile on his face gave way to never before seen disgust.

“My daughter was tricked by your brother!”

Lina laughed derisively. “How could that be? I’ve never heard from my brother about a sister-in-law. What’s more, my

brother has high standards for a partner.”

She looked disdainfully at the Lemmingtons’ family portrait hanging on the wall. “Look at that huge birthmark on your

daughter’s face!”

Tutting, she sneered, “She’s terribly ugly! I’m sure my brother would never fancy her!”

Ian choked on Lina’s rude comments, and struggled to catch his breath. He was so angry that he grabbed the chair next

to him, the veins on his arm popping.

He yelled at Lina, “None of you Jennings are decent folk! Take your oranges and get out of my house! My family will never

accept anything from you!”

Lina was furious to hear the professor scold her.

No one dared to treat her this way, especially not recently!

This damned old man!

If Julian weren’t around, she would have taught them a harsh lesson!

Yet Julian was in fact around, and she didn’t dare behave so arrogantly before him. All she could do was grit her teeth and

suppress her anger.

Still, she remembered what her brother had told her. “My brother said that someone in your family loves oranges, and that

I must deliver these to you.”

With that, Lina glared at the old professors and stomped on the oranges.

A wicked grin flashed across her face as she said, “Whatever it is, I’ve delivered these oranges to you. In the future, don’t

even think about letting your ugly daughter smear my brother’s reputation!”

She waved her fists at them, threatening, “If I hear it, I’ll make you two wish you were dead!”

“Lina Jennings!” Julian roared. He glared at her, wishing he could rip her to shreds.

Lina started trembling with fear and fled the scene immediately, leaving the pile of smashed oranges on the floor.

Seeing the mushed pulp and broken orange skins on the floor...

How was this a gift?!

Lina was clearly here to disgust and insult them!

Noel hurriedly reappeared to clean up the mess. Glancing in the direction that Lina left, he asked, “Mr. Fulcher, shall we

send someone to give her a stern warning?”

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“No need,” Julian said. “Just find someone to fix Professor Lemmington’s door, and leave two of our bodyguards outside

their villa.”

Ian’s tense face relaxed the moment he heard that Julian was helping him. He kept insisting on paying for the door, and

urging Julian to tell him the repair cost.

This young man treated him so well. He didn't want Julian to go to such extent for him.

"And the bodyguards..." Ian exchanged glances with his wife, and waved his hands. "We don't need them."

Ian sighed. "We're advanced in years, and have one foot in the grave. We don't have a lot of time left. Perhaps it's a good

thing if the Jennings family come looking for trouble with us."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1177

He smiled bitterly. "If we die in the hands of the Jennings family, that heartless daughter of ours would finally come back

and see us!"

She wasn't heartless!

She was just...

Dead.

She would never come back again.

She would never be able to see her parents.

Diana never experienced what it was like to have a family when she was young, and would always be emotional when it

came to situations like this.

When she heard Ian's words, she almost blurted out the truth to him. She didn't want him feeling so dejected and

hopeless.

Thankfully, she was still rational enough. Compared to feeling dejected and hopeless, remaining alive was still more

important.

Diana's hand, which was still on Winnie, trembled a little as she pushed down her tears. She looked at the old couple and

asked, "What exactly is going on?"

She looked at their family portrait, and went on, "How did Ms. Lemmington get involved with Enzo Jennings?"

Winnie sighed, and shook her head.

Ian had to hand her a napkin to wipe her tears before explaining to Diana and Julian about what happened between their

daughter and Enzo Jennings.

"I didn't expect Ms. Lemmington to love Enzo Jennings so deeply," Diana said, clearly shocked by the story.

Lovers abound in this world. Alas, not every couple ended well.

Julian caressed Diana's head. "Don't think about it. Let's eat first."

They returned to Collina Villa after finally settling the old couple down.

Unfortunately, Diana wasn't in the mood to eat after what happened earlier.

There was a lingering thought in her mind after hearing about Anna Lemmington, as if she had missed some important

information. Despite that, nothing came to mind even after a long time had passed.

"Julian."

Diana had two bites, and then let the twins play by themselves. She clung onto Julian, refusing to let him go back to work.

They were so close now, they hardly spent time apart.

Diana would always feel empty when she didn't see Julian for a long time. When they were together, her desire to be

close to him all the time flared even more.

Now that the twins were by themselves, she took the chance to sit in his lap.

It was cold outside, but the house was warm.

Diana was wearing silk pajamas in champagne color. The pajamas were thin, silky, and fitted her well. It accentuated her

figure perfectly.

‘You want it?’ Julian asked.

Diana was still thinking about what was wrong between Anna and Enzo.
“What are you talking about?”

And yet...

He looked so handsome.

Up close, his dark eyes and red lips looked so mesmerizing.

Diana regretted her words instantly, and wrapped her arms around his waist.
“Honey, I realize that you understand me

more than I do myself...”

Intrigue flashed past Julian’s eyes. He pushed Diana away gently, not letting her come too close.

Diana was rejected.

That only made her more bold. Not just her hands, but even her legs started getting into action. She used both her legs to

cling to Julian, just like a snake.

“After we got married...”

She leaned her head against his shoulders, and smiled brightly as she heard him pant harder.

“Honey, do you remember what you called me back then?”

Julian's voice was on fire, yet it still sounded crystal clear when he spoke. Diana couldn't get enough of it.

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Julian leaned forward and bit her earlobe, and said gently, "You little vixen."

When they first got married, that was what he called her.

Diana was like a vixen, fatally attractive to him even without doing anything.

To make things worse, she had begun touching him boldly. Fire burned in the room, making their temperatures rise.

Diana bit her red lips hard, taking in Julian's attack. It didn't take much for him to make sweat cover every inch of her body.

Finally, her fingernails dug into his back.

"Julian." She was on the verge of tears.

Her cries mingled with sweet laughter as she felt electricity charging through her veins up to her brain, bringing her to a

state of ecstasy.

She felt as if someone had flung her into the sky.

She laid on the fluffy clouds as wind blew past her, her every pore soaking in the refreshing breeze.

It felt so comfortable, so unbelievable.

So...

Captivating, as if she had reached the heavens.

She hugged Julian tight.

"Let's have another child."

Diana refused to give up hope.

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Julian looked at the pitiful yet careful expression on her face, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. He reached his hand

out to scratch her nose gently, and said in a firm but doting tone, "No."

He thought he had made himself clear with Diana. He couldn't bring himself to make her go through pregnancy and

childbirth again.

Diana mumbled, "Just let Vans put me through a health and wellness plan."

Her eyes were bright as she spoke in a tone that she hardly used.

When Diana was like this, Julian almost couldn't resist her.

He considered himself a man with good self-control and composure, but facing Diana, he had to fight hard as he breathed

out long and hard.

"Diana."

Stop whispering to him in bed.

Raising her request at such a time was way more effective than usual.

He almost couldn't resist her.

Diana tried even harder.

She leaned in closer to him, almost rubbing her entire body against his. "Honey, Julian, my good Julian, please?"

Her voice was tender and inviting.

Julian had to leave her side to keep calm.

"No!" he said firmly, and turned to leave for the washroom.

Realizing that his tone was overly harsh, he turned back and added, "Let me calm down for a while."

Diana chuckled, tickled pink by him looking back even after he left.

Her husband was so adorable.

He was worried she would be upset when his tone became slightly more severe, and bothered to explain himself with his

ears red.

Forget it.

She slumped over her pillow and looked in the direction of the washroom. "Fine, if you don't want it."

Their relationship was so good right now.

Diana thought about it: Julian treasured her so much right now. All that was lacking was that they didn't experience

pregnancy and childbirth together as a couple. That wasn't that bad of a regret.

As long as they were good together and treasured each

other deeply, it was the same whether he kept Diana company on a daily basis or during labor.

Having a man who doted on you and cared for you was more important.

"Honey," Diana said with a chuckle, as if she had finally let go of things. "Til listen to you."

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Julian didn't hear what she said after that.

Water splashing from the shower could be heard from the washroom.

He came out of the washroom after a while, drying his hair with a towel. Beads of water dripped down from his fringe,

sliding down his nose bridge.

Splat.

It dripped on the floor.

Diana's eyes glazed over as she stared at him. Julian smiled as he walked toward her. "You really don't want anymore?"

She smiled back at him knowingly, chemistry shared only between a couple deeply in love brewing. "What exactly are you referring to?"

No matter her desire, he was set on taking her to bed again.

The next time they opened their eyes, they were woken up by the twins.

Betty found it strange. "Mommy, time for dinner! Do you two take afternoon naps together? You napped longer than Sean

and me!"

Cough...

Diana hurriedly put on her clothes under the sheets.

She finally emerged from the sheets after wearing her clothes, and opened the windows. "Betty, how did you get in here?"

Betty looked at Diana as if she was silly, and rolled her eyes. "Dear Mommy, I pushed the door open. What else? Could I

have jumped in through the windows? Mommy, I'm not Spiderman or Ultraman. You think too much."

Diana clarified, "I meant that the door was locked. How could you possibly just push the door open..."

"Sean was around," Betty said. She pointed at Sean, who was standing at the door. He didn't enter the room, but he

wasn't leaving either.

He simply stood there, looking coolly at them.

Diana walked toward him, and held his hand. "Sean, how did you open the door?"

"Simple," Sean said casually, "I have a laptop."

It was a new laptop that Julian recently bought him.

Recently, it had become his favorite thing.

He stopped playing with all his toys and reading his books, spending all his time looking at his laptop instead.

Diana was worried that his eyesight might get affected, and wanted to confiscate the laptop from him. However, Sean was

unwilling to hand it over. In the end, Diana didn't want to force him.

Because of this, she was angry with Julian for a few days.

She blamed him for giving their son a laptop.

"Every child is different," Julian said. "Some children get addicted to electronic devices, but some children will use them as

a stepping stone to learn more about this world."

Diana said, "I would have believed you if I didn't know you're scared of Sean. You keep wanting to please him because he

wasn't happy you chose Betty before, and not him."

Julian insisted, "Just you wait. See if Sean will make full use of this laptop or not."

Right now, Diana could sense that Julian's words were coming true.

She looked at Sean, and asked, "Sean, tell me more. How did you open the door with the laptop?"

Sean's brows furrowed when he heard Diana's question. "The door lock is electronic."

He looked doubtful, wondering why Diana would ask such a silly question.

Having received that same look from Betty just moments ago, Diana started thinking that she must really be stupid.

Why did her brain suddenly turn so dull?

She had to cheer herself on before she could look back at the twins and ask, "And then?"

Thankfully, Sean was still very respectful to his mommy.

He didn't find her annoying. He simply found her stupidity slightly unbelievable. How could silly Mommy give birth to a

son like him?

It seemed he had to treat Mommy even better from now on.

"And then, nothing," Sean said, his eyes gazing at Diana with pity. "I just tapped the keyboard, and then the lock on your

door will open automatically."

Betty even imitated the sound of the door unlocking at the perfect time. "Beep..."

She looked back at Diana, and said sympathetically, "Mommy, do you understand it now? That's how the door was

unlocked."

The sense of inferiority Diana got from her twins stunned her to silence.

This couldn't stand.

She had to get her husband here!

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Boo hoo.

“Honey,” she said, looking up at Julian. “I’m not stupid. Our son is the one who’s too smart, right?”

Julian didn’t answer her.

He was rarely this stern with the twins. Right now, the warmth in his eyes had completely vanished. He crouched, and

looked at Sean.

“Sean, what keys did you press?”

“Just some lines of code,” Sean said before asking back, “What’s the problem?”

Sean’s affections for Julian hadn’t yet returned. He was only willing to stay in Collina Villa for Diana’s sake.

From the bottom of his heart, he could still feel that Julian liked Betty more. His father didn’t care about him. Naturally, he

didn’t look upon Julian with much affection.

Julian didn’t mind. His eyes lit up as he carried Sean in his arms, as if he had found the most precious jewel in the world.

No matter how much Sean struggled to come down, Julian didn’t let him go.

Sean was furious.

Diana was worried that their relationship would sour even

further. She was about to urge Julian to let Sean down, when she saw Julian run downstairs with Sean in his arms.

Julian did put Sean down.

But...

He put the boy down outside the door.

Sean was fuming, his eyes glaring daggers at Julian.

He was small, but his voice was like a loud gong that rang in everyone's ears.
"Julian Fulcher!"

Julian remained calm and composed, as if he didn't hear anything at all.

He even stopped Diana, who rushed out to try to take Sean back into the house.

Diana said furiously, "Julian, what exactly are you doing?"

Why did he suddenly carry Sean outside the house? It was getting dark. Sean must be fuming all alone outside.

Especially when...

Betty was still in the house with the adults.

"You're being biased again!" Diana reminded Julian huffily. "Do you really not want to fix your relationship with Sean?"

If this went on, Diana was worried that Julian and Sean would end up hating each other.

"Don't fear," Julian said, his smile deepening.

If his son was truly a talent, then in the future...

At that moment, he suddenly seemed to understand why his grandfather was so strict with him.

His grandfather being strict with him meant that he held him in high regard. His grandfather had high hopes for him.

Julian didn't even fear Diana this time. No matter how fiercely Diana spoke to him, he insisted on keeping Sean outside.

He said sternly, "Sean Winnington!"

This was the first time Julian spoke so fiercely to Sean.

Sean couldn't help but feel stunned.

In the face of Julian's aggressive and fearsome aura, he finally looked vulnerable like the little boy he was. He was on the verge of tears.

Diana could see tears welling up in Sean's eyes.

She couldn't help but punch Julian. "What are you doing?! What exactly are you up to? He's your son! How could you

upset him like this time and time again?"

Julian made Noel take Diana away. "Noel, don't let her out."

Even if he explained his intentions to Diana, she wouldn't accept it.

A mother was always more emotional compared to a father. However, what a father saw was the potential of his child.

A mother would tend to care about whether her child was hurt or felt bad.

Julian understood it all.

It was precisely because he understood, that he made Diana return to her room first.

Noel didn't dare to disobey Julian's instructions. He apologized to Diana before hauling her up, as if he was kidnapping

her, and brought her back into the living room.

When Sean saw the scene unfolding before him, the tears in his eyes vanished. He clenched his little fists.

"Don't touch my mommy!"