

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 771-780**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 771-In fact, before Diana came, Julian did try coaxing Betty. Somehow, the more Julian tried to get close to the girl, the harder she cried.

Betty's cries were still increasing in intensity all the way till Diana came in.

But upon hearing Diana call him "Brother", Julian immediately forgot about the worry that filled his heart a moment ago.

His face turned cold once more. "Are you deliberately trying to make me uncomfortable?"

What did he mean?

She was already trying her best to control her temper and stop herself from flaring up in front of Betty, for fear that she might scare her daughter.

That was what made her call Julian "Brother" through gritted teeth.

She was trying to remind herself of Simon and Julian's blood relation.

Instead of appreciating her efforts, Julian even accused her of deliberately making him feel uncomfortable.

Was he crazy?

Diana was so furious and decided he wasn't worth her time talking to. She ignored him and carried Betty in her arms before marching right for the door. "We'll be off."

What right did she have to behave like this?

What right did Diana have to act so righteously in front of him after letting him down on so many counts?!

What right did she have to be so angry just because her daughter was crying?

Julian took a deep breath, his chest feeling so constricted because of her, and yelled out loud, "If you dare leave, I promise you, Betty Winnington will not be accepted by any kindergarten in the whole of Richburgh!"

Diana paused mid-step.

She took a deep breath as her brows furrowed. She hated people threatening her with her darlings.

Right now, not only did Julian cause Betty to get hurt, but he even did what she hated the most!

“Julian Fulcher, I used to respect you as Simon’s elder brother, which was why I tolerate you again and again.” She turned around and looked at him like he was a stranger. “But from now on, I’ll treat you like a stranger and nothing more.”

As for her getting married to Simon, she couldn’t care less whether he agreed to it or not.

Whatever it is, she didn’t want to be involved with this man one single bit!

‘Treat me like a stranger?’ Julian burst out laughing as if he had heard the funniest joke in the entire world. “Diana Winnington, I can’t believe you just said that.”

She had let go of their past so easily.

“Why not?” Diana found this man strange beyond belief.

She wasn’t his Kayla Winnington.

Simon mentioned that he probably took her as a replacement.

But he couldn’t just keep thinking that she was Kayla, could he?

The thought of being a replacement made her chest feel stuffy.

She shook her head helplessly, not wanting to argue with Julian any further about their relationship.

Julian was so furious over her ambivalent attitude, his eyes turned red. He was about to speak when he heard Betty stop crying in a soft voice, “Mommy, don’t shout...” She looked up at Diana with tear-filled eyes. “I’m scared...”

She waited for Diana to look at her before pointing to the gash on her face. “It hurts... Don’t shout...”

Mommy looked so scary when yelling at someone else.

Diana couldn't help but slap her forehead upon seeing Betty like this. Why was she fighting head on with Julian so emotionally that she neglected Betty again and again?

She bent forward and blew on the gash on Betty's face, her heart aching and filled with guilt. "I won't shout anymore, I won't shout."

It was strange.

She had never fought with Simon, even after being with him for so long.

But before Julian, she always felt like flaring up over the littlest things. Her voice would always turn uncontrollably louder too.

It was as if...

She became fearless before Julian.

Diana was shocked by the notion that popped up in her mind, and she subconsciously hugged Betty tighter. She suddenly asked Julian, "Julian, do you really take me as a replacement?"

That was something she minded the most after hearing Simon mention Kayla.

It was something that kept swimming in her mind, never forgotten.

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 772**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 772

The moment she asked Julian the question, she immediately regretted it.

Julian was Simon's older brother!

As much as she didn't fancy Simon and Simon didn't like her in that way, they were going to get married in name.

But now, she was asking Simon's brother such a strange question.

"I'm sorry." Fear flashed past the depths of her eyes, one that stemmed from sensing that she had stepped out of line.

That fear always surfaced more clearly whenever she faced Julian.

She didn't understand why she felt this way toward Simon's brother.

She could only instinctively hug Betty tighter, and leave as if she were fleeing for her life.

This time, Julian didn't stop her.

He sunk into a chair and stared at Diana leaving in a hurry. His deep, dark eyes were as unfathomable as the night sky and his brows were furrowed, as if deep in thought.

Diana didn't go home straight away.

She was worried the wound on Betty's face would leave a scar.

After all, she should be careful in this regard for Betty who was a girl.

She brought Betty to Richburgh's most well-known and trusted Central Hospital.

She wasn't in time to secure a consultation session and could only be admitted to the emergency department.

She had just gotten a number and opened the door to the consultation room when the doctor greeted her warmly. "Ms. Winnington, it's been a while!"

Before she could respond to him, he looked at Betty and said, "You have a child already! Seems like Dr. Channing doesn't stand a chance any longer."

Diana was stunned.

Not only because this doctor recognized her, but also because of what he said. "Dr. Channing?" she repeated, confused.

Simon wasn't well-versed in medicine and he had never been a doctor in his entire life.

"Why did you just call Simon Dr. Channing?"

“Simon?” The doctor furrowed his brows. “Who’s that? I only know Oliver Channing.” He added with a smile, “I even borrowed his umbrella back when we used to work together in the emergency department.”

Subsequently, he heard about a beautiful lady bringing an umbrella to Dr. Channing, and he immediately understood why Oliver had been so anxious to stuff his umbrella to him.

From then on, Diana Winnington’s name was etched in his mind.

Oliver Channing...

Diana recited the name over and over again in her head. “Are there many people by the name Channing in Richburgh?”

“Richburgh is too huge, so I can’t say for sure.” The doctor coaxed Betty while treating her wound, and looked at Diana doubtfully, “Why do you ask that?”

“No reason in particular.” Diana brushed her fingers through her hair uneasily, not wanting the fact that she had lost her memories to become household knowledge. “It was just a casual question.”

“Oh.” The doctor didn’t think much of it. “Dr. Channing doesn’t come to the hospital anymore nowadays. I heard he has officially taken over Channing Inc. and become the heir of his family business.” He joked self-derisively, “Some people are born with a silver spoon in their mouths, while I’m born to be on the breadline.”

He spoke in a tone as if Diana was a familiar friend to him.

But Diana had completely no impression of him.

Not just him.

Her mind drew a blank at his mention of Oliver Channing.

It didn’t feel good to her.

The feeling of everyone knowing about your past but you’re the only fool who’s clueless.

For the very first time, the notion of regaining her memories came to her mind.

She carried Betty into a taxi, unlocked her phone, and casually searched for Oliver's name. That was when she realized the massive scale that Channing Inc. operated on.

Although it couldn't be compared with Fulcher Inc., it had a sufficiently powerful presence in Richburgh.

Despite her skills which allowed her to gain success in her fashion design company in Stirling City and thereby earn a living for herself and her children and bring them to Richburgh, Diana still saw herself as insignificant.

So insignificant, she felt like no one would care or bother about her name.

Simon's words proved that point.

She was someone whose own family didn't even care about. What was the point in digging into her past?

But right now, reading through all the information regarding Oliver Channing on her phone, she suddenly felt like if she could be in a good relationship with someone like him, she might not...be as bad as she thought she was.

Who exactly was the biological father of her twins?

Was the truth not as horrible as she imagined it to be?

If she could find him, would he treat their babies very very well?

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 773**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 773-Betty saw Diana remain silent for a long time, and finally couldn't hold herself back any longer. She buried her little face in Diana's neck and rubbed back and forth in a bid to attract Diana's attention. "Mommy!"

"What's the matter?" Diana caressed the fleshy part of Betty's little ears. "Tell me, Betty. I'm listening."

Mommy became gentle again. This was nice.

Betty couldn't help but blurt out the thing that troubled her the most. "Mr. Fulcher. Is someone else's daddy."

“Huh?” Diana’s heart leapt. She had never heard Simon mention that Julian was married with kids.

Based on Simon’s explanation, Julian was probably waiting single-mindedly for Kayla to come out of jail. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be going around treating other ladies who resemble Kayla as her replacement.

“Doreen,” Betty reminded Diana. “He’s Doreen’s daddy.”

She heard Doreen call him “Daddy” with her own ears.

That was when realization dawned upon Diana.

For some reason, fury filled her heart and burned her throat, making her whole body feel uncomfortable.

“No wonder he didn’t ask that kid to apologize to you.”

So that girl was his own daughter!

Diana’s brows furrowed in anger as she felt her throat burning.

On second thought, she said, “On the other hand, it’s reasonable isn’t around.”

“No!” Betty didn’t fully understand the whole story, but she was capable of retelling a mommy. She’s the one who gives Mr. Fulcher his medicine!”

“Huh?” That was strange.

This was completely inconsistent with what Simon claimed.

From his words, Julian was fully devoted to Kayla.

But right now, what she was hearing was that Julian had a child with another woman.

Such conflicting facts made Diana grow doubtful about Simon’s words.

Very soon, she corrected herself and even scolded herself for being heartless and ungrateful.

Simon treated her so well. How could he possibly lie to her?

It was more likely that Julian was a philanderer and was involved with other women while claiming to be single- heartedly devoted to Kayla.

Yet, he didn't fight to get Kayla out of jail because of Doreen's mother.

He even behaved inappropriately around her despite having

She actually put Betty in the hands of a man of such shady character!

Diana shuddered to think what worse could possibly have happened. She was still a little shaken even after telling Simon what had happened upon reaching home.

"Pardon me." Diana saw Simon's face change and belatedly realized that she might have said something wrong. "It doesn't seem right of me to be talking bad about your

brother to you."

That wasn't really it.

Simon was just wondering if it was really right of him to mislead Diana and let the twins see Julian, but be unable to acknowledge him as their father.

Yet, he had no other way out.

The moment he revealed the truth, everything would be over.

Diana would certainly return to Julian's side.

Then, what about him?

Would he end up all alone once again?

No, he didn't want that.

He had a hand in bringing up the twins.

So what if Julian was their biological father?

He didn't raise them!



Even when Diana was in critical condition while giving birth and desperately needed someone by her side, he was the one who waited for her outside the operating theater.

The thought calmed Simon down.

A dark shadow clouded his eyes once more.

That look in his eyes was so frightening, it made Betty tremble with fear.

Diana hugged Betty, and subconsciously followed Betty's line of vision. She looked up at Simon and asked, as if possessed, "Simon, do you know...Oliver Channing?"

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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 774-Simon's heart skipped a beat.

His throat went dry and his lips turned stiff. "You...recall something?"

Ever since they returned from Stirling City, many of Simon's behavior and expressions didn't seem right.

Doubt flashed past Diana's eyes, but she smiled as if everything was normal. "A little."

How could that be?!

Simon's fingers were trembling.

The hypnosis back then...was done by an expert hypnotizer whom Simon had to scour through many contacts before finding him. Unless he hypnotized the person under hypnosis again to release her locked-up memories, it was impossible for the person to regain her memories of her own accord.

That was also one of the reasons why Simon agreed to coming to Richburgh in the first place.

He was absolutely confident that he could keep Diana well within his web of lies and live there her entire life.

However, everything seemed to be unraveling when Julian brought Betty home.

His mind was in a mess, and the tips of his fingers were turning numb. "Is that so? What do you recall?"

"Nothing much," Diana replied vaguely as she evaded his eyes. It was her first time lying to Simon. "Just minor stuff."

What minor stuff, exactly?

Simon didn't dare to ask further.

He simply repeated himself, "You suffered a terrible and painful past, Diana. If you regain those memories, it'll only make you feel terrible." He started packing their luggage in his panic as he went on, "Let's head back to Stirling City."

As long as they returned to Stirling City and were no longer triggered by their surroundings in Richburgh, Diana surely wouldn't be able to remember anything!

Ever since Diana left, Julian simply sat on the chair, not moving an inch.

There were just too many things that were wrong with Diana.

She talked about being a replacement again today.

She clearly knew how firm his feelings toward her were.

She clearly knew that it was impossible that she was Kayla's replacement.

Yet, today, she talked about it again.

Diana couldn't possibly be so dull as to believe something non-existent rather than really sensing the feelings of his heart.

What exactly happened to her?

Would her sudden leaving with Simon three years ago have anything to do with this?

Meanwhile, Noel was timely in digging up information.

Julian's mind was in utter chaos, and he hadn't made sense of everything yet. It was a good time for him to delve into the information that Noel had found for him.

He couldn't identify any issues with the information.

Except for...

Simon who kept following her around like a ghost.

Julian stared at Diana's name so hard until his eyes almost bled. His long fingers rubbed the side of the document page as he spoke, "Noel, tell me. Why did Diana's children take her name instead of Channing's? If Diana left me because of Simon back then, why is she still not yet married to Simon?"

Why did she wait for three years until the children are of age to go to school for the thought of marrying him to come to mind?

Somehow, in the bewildering and mist-laden forest that Julian felt like he was stumbling in, he managed to grab hold of a branch right before him.

“Does Diana...”

Really like Simon?

To the point of abandoning and leaving Julian just to elope with Simon to a tiny, unknown city?

If so, why did she take the initiative to walk back into the lion’s den and return to Richburgh?

Noel pondered for a moment. “Could it be that she had never considered herself to have done anything wrong toward you?”

She had never done anything wrong toward him.

Could it be...

Three years ago, Diana left him only because she was threatened and left with no choice?!

Julian immediately rose to his feet, pushing his arm through his jacket as he walked on. “I’m going to see Diana.”

He wanted to ask her face to face and confirm again what happened three years ago!

Otherwise, it didn’t make sense why she would suddenly mention herself being a replacement.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 775-Anyone could say that she was a replacement for Kayla, but Diana alone had seen how he risked his own life to save hers. She alone knew how deep the wound in the chest went, and she alone was clear how disgusted he was with Kayla and how much he wanted their babies to come back to them.

According to common sense, Diana couldn’t possibly consider the possibility of herself being a replacement again.

A spark of long-lost hope and excitement rekindled in Julian’s heart.

It was through this loophole did he find a sliver of hope that his relationship with Diana might be strengthened.

If she did everything because she was threatened, would Betty and Sean, whom he had never seen before, be his children?

The thought made Julian's heart leap to his throat.

He stepped hard on the accelerator and charged in the direction Noel pointed out to him.

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"I'm not going." This was the first time Diana rejected Simon's suggestion so firmly.

Simon was stunned for a moment, the fear hidden in his heart growing increasingly intense.

He stopped packing his luggage and smiled bitterly. "Do you still want the kids to study here?"

"That's one reason." Diana looked up determinedly at Simon and went on, "Another reason is that I want to find their biological father."

That was something she had never even thought about in the past.

At first, she thought she could be both a mother and a father at the same time.

She could take care of both children very well.

She could even give them a replacement father.

It was why she sought out Simon and even wanted to marry him.

But when she heard about her past from the mouth of a stranger today-about the real memories she had forgotten- the notion of regaining her memories came strongly to her.

"I never knew that so many things happened to me, and that I knew so many people in Richburgh," she said. Memories that used to be unimportant now suddenly seemed so significant to her.

She wanted to know what kind of a person she used to be.

And... There was another thing she wanted to know even more.

If she had indeed lived in Richburgh, then searching for the father of her children wouldn't be like finding a needle in a haystack.

In fact, there might be hope of finding him within the parameters of Richburgh.

Simon was speechless.

His mind was buzzing; he could see Diana's mouth opening and closing, but could hear nothing.

He only managed to suppress the fear of losing Diana after a long while.

No...

He didn't even have her in the first place.

He hadn't dared to confess his feelings for her, even after such a long time.

He didn't dare letting her know his deepest-most feelings.

If this went on, would there eventually come one day when she would pass him by?

Suddenly, courage filled Simon's heart as he gripped the clothes by his side and finally found his voice. "Diana, will you still marry me?"

However, Diana didn't reply to him.

She had mixed feelings toward Simon.

On one hand, she was grateful for him.

On the other hand, his brother didn't approve of her. She didn't want to be the wedge that drove their family apart.

Also, the panic in Simon's eyes made one thing clear to her: Simon was hiding some very important things from her.

This made her feel very uncomfortable.

Simon got his answer from her silence. "I get it."

Instead of getting angry, he looked at her and said solemnly, "In that case, let's start afresh."

Diana looked at him in confusion. "Start afresh?"

She didn't get what he meant.

"I like you," Simon said. "What I told you in the past about me liking men was a lie. I said so because I was afraid you wouldn't let me help you raise the children and let me stay by your side."

He reached his hand out to her, folding up the fan he had a habit of bringing around with him. Looking Diana straight in the eye, he said solemnly, "Diana Winnington, I like you.

Please give me a chance."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 776-Diana was flabbergasted.

She looked at Simon in disbelief. "What...what did you just say?"

"Everything I said is true." After holding it in for so long, he finally dared to admit it, face up to his own feelings, and declare his feelings for her. It brought a long-awaited relief to him. "I've liked you even before you lost your memories."

He shrugged. "It's just that I stood no chance back then."

He was speaking the truth. Before Diana lost her memories, she only had eyes for Julian. Bystanders stood no chance of interfering in their relationship.

Diana was completely stunned.

So, what he was hiding from her was his feelings for her!

She had thought so badly of him...

She suddenly felt guilty and ashamed of herself.

"I'm not worthy of you liking me," she said.

How could she doubt Simon just because of something a stranger said?

Doubt that he had an ulterior motive in staying by her side.

From what she could see now, Simon did have an ulterior motive, but even that was for her sake.

Simon could tell that Diana was still in a state of shock. He gave her a relaxed and magnanimous smile. "Take your time to process that. I'm not in a rush to hear your response."

He looked in the direction of the children's room and promised Diana, "But as long as you're agreeable, I can be their father anytime you wish."

Right after he said that, he left the apartment he had arranged for Diana.

Downstairs, he missed Julian's car by a hair.

Julian could see Simon clearly through the rear view mirror; he neither got out of the car nor made his presence known. He didn't even throw Simon a couple more glances.

The look he shot Simon was as if he was looking at something as insignificant as an ant.

Simon had never been a threat to him in the past.

Not now, not ever.

The only threat lied in whether Diana loved him or not.

The only thing he cared about was whether Diana would betray love just like his father did.

Right now, he was going to ask her for an answer.

He headed upstairs and knocked on the door.

His knocks were very rhythmic, his lithe fingers hitting the door as if it were a graceful instrument. Even the way he knocked on a door was outstanding.

Passers-by glanced at him, but they quickly looked down at their feet.

His commanding aura made them fear looking him straight in the eye.



Diana was still shocked to the core by Simon's confession of love, and she felt even more lost upon hearing someone knock on her door. Her heart was pounding.

She didn't know how to reject Simon, and how to do so in a way that wouldn't hurt him.

She knew very clearly that she didn't have romantic feelings for Simon.

Now that the veil between them was torn, she was put in the most difficult spot.

She hesitated for a moment before finally opening the door.

She thought Simon must have forgotten something. "Why did you come back?"

Her face was still flushed from Simon's confession, and Julian inevitably became furious. "What were you and Simon doing in here just now?"

He demanded as he stalked right into the room.

Julian's legs were so long that his strides almost spanned across the entire length of the hallway.

The air was quickly filled with his scent.

He was clearly invading Diana's space without a doubt.

Her hair stood on end as she glared at him. "Julian Fulcher!"

'What?' He leaned in toward her, his warm breath landing on her cheeks and his deep, dark eyes grazing her face. "He can kiss you, but I can't?"

Diana's face became even more flushed.

She grit her teeth and shoved him away, hard. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"What nonsense?" Julian gave a low chuckle with his head bowed, self-derisively yet sorrowfully and with a distinct tone of possessiveness. "What do you think?"

His dark eyes were fixed on her increasingly flushed face as he brushed his fingers gently across her lips.

It made her lips go numb and tingly and sent chills down her spine.

It was all too strange.

She...

Felt taken aback, but not disgusted.

It was her body's instinctive reaction.

She even...

Had to swallow her saliva.

A strong sense of shame and fury burned inside her. She found herself on the verge of tears, feeling just like a trapped animal with nowhere to run. "Julian Fulcher..."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 777-She called his name once more.

Her voice was mesmerizing, wrapping around Julian's heart like a twine.

His long fingers slid down her lower back as he mumbled in a low voice, "Diana Winnington, what do I do with you?"

He couldn't bring himself to hate her.

But he couldn't love her.

His words were too amorous.

Diana instinctively took a few steps back as she looked at him with fear. "Don't come close to me."

Each time he drew nearer to her, she never failed to feel a strong sense of attraction to him.

Julian standing in the narrow hallway suddenly made her feel like the tiny hallway was as vast as the ocean.

As much as she wasn't desperate for romance, it was hard remaining ambivalent toward his outstanding appearance.

He was just too outstanding.

Diana fingers intertwined as panic and shame at her own thoughts filled her eyes.

"Simon Channing..." He finally broke the silence and turned away from her flushed face, suppressing the urge to take her

right there and then. He asked, "Did he threaten you three years ago?"

Three years ago?

She couldn't remember a single thing.

But Simon couldn't possibly have threatened her.

"He's your brother," Diana reminded Julian once more. "You shouldn't malign him just like that."

That was a direct denial of Julian's speculation.

Was he one-sidedly trying to cook up a reason for why Diana betrayed him?

The sorrow in his eyes was too piercing to see.

Diana couldn't help but add, "I'm not Kayla Winnington."

She just wanted to remind him to see clearly who the woman standing before him was, and not to be confused by his own feelings.

"I've already said that he's not my brother." Fire burned in Julian's heart over Diana's words as he emphasized once more, "And I'm not treating you as Kayla!"

That was something that, of all people, Diana should be most clear about.

All the love, the hugs in the middle of the night and the intimacy were for her and her alone.

They represented his beating heart and burning love for her. How could she not feel them?!

The thought made him consider another possibility, and he said to Diana, "If you think it's not enough for her to just be behind bars, you can tell me."

No matter how severely Diana wanted to punish Kayla, he would be willing to carry it out.

The only thing he couldn't accept was Diana beating around the bush like that.

However, the look in Diana's eyes changed the moment he said that.

No wonder Julian chased her all the way here despite knowing her relationship with Simon.

As it turned out...

He was heartless through and through!

For the sake of a woman who gave him a child, he could leave another woman behind bars to fend for herself. He could even tell her, his potential sister-in-law, that he could make Kayla's life in jail a living hell as long as she wished for it.

That was simply too much.

The subtle feelings and appreciation Diana had for Julian just moments ago vanished into thin air.

Disdain was written all over her face right now. "Please leave."

Her face turned cold as she opened the door for him to leave.

Julian stood there unmoving as he fixed his eyes on Diana. As if lying to himself and to her, he said stubbornly, "Since you're covering up for Simon and refusing to speak the truth, I'll ask you another question then."

His tone was calm and unperturbed.

It was akin to a bell falling on a frozen river in winter. Its bright ringing sounds couldn't simply be ignored.

“Diana,” he called out softly to her again, his voice laced with endless desire and expectation, accompanied by a tinge of hatred and determination.

It mirrored his deep, unfathomable eyes.

It was always impossible to know what he was thinking.

Diana subconsciously hummed in response.

Everything finally felt real.

The woman he had been searching for over the past three years...

He truly felt like she was finally back.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 778-Julian looked tenderly at Diana’s face.

Over the years, her figure had become fuller.

There was a motherly glow to her, which added to her graceful and dignified aura.

She was a mother of two.

Since she denied that she was being threatened by Simon, he wanted to ask her another question in hopes that he could find out from her personally about the children. He surely had a right to know that.

Be it Kiki’s words or other people’s claims, he didn’t believe them all.

He only wanted her answer.

Finally, his thin lips opened as he asked the woman right before him with sincerity and a strong sense of expectation, “Are Betty and her other half my children?”

That was the worst slander she had ever heard spoken of her!

Diana’s chest heaved as anger took over her upon hearing his words.

“Mr. Fulcher, please consider Simon’s feelings before saying such things!”

No matter what, Simon was still his brother.

How could he have designs on her, his sister-in-law to-be, and proclaim it so boldly?!

“By doing this, you’re simply letting Doreen’s mother and Kayla Winnington down!”

This man was a double-minded flirt who was cold and heartless to boot!

Diana looked at him as if she were looking at filthy trash. After taking a deep breath, she yelled, “Please leave right now!”

As much as she wanted to know who her children’s biological father was, she would never be so ridiculous as to think that Julian Fulcher might be him!

No matter how miserable she had been before she lost her memories, she couldn’t possibly have been intimate with a man like him!

Julian didn’t understand what she said.

“Doreen?”

What does this have to do with Doreen and Kiki?

And Kayla...

Diana clearly knew how much he hated and despised Kayla after Grandma passed away, yet she deliberately continued to mention her name again and again!

Anger started to rise in Julian’s chest.

The air around them began turning colder, like an overcast day where gray clouds started gathering. One could almost cut the air with a knife.

“Are the children,” he asked Diana once more, his patience running thin, “mine or not?”

“No...” Before she could complete her sentence, she saw Sean walking out barefoot, displeasure written all over his little face.

His eyes weren’t like Betty’s, which completely resembled Diana’s almond-shaped eyes.

He had a pair of charming and captivating eyes which, coupled with his slightly curly hair, made him look just like a young starlet.

However, his temperament was neither soft nor adorable.

There was an inexplicable sense of maturity and cold aloofness that made him stand out from children of his age.

At that moment, he was giving Julian a cold, unfriendly glare while holding a sleepy and bleary Betty by the hand, standing protectively in front of her.

That sight...was way too familiar.

For a split second, Julian thought he was looking at his younger self.

Sean saw Julian staring back at him, and it made him even angrier. "Mommy told you to leave. Didn't you hear that?"

He took a few steps forward and plunked himself right before Diana as his childish tone gradually became firmer and louder.

Unbelievable.

He was but a child slightly over the age of two.

Julian was rather shocked by Sean's aura, and inevitably thought back on himself when he was a child.

Back then...

People used to say that he matured young.

Just like Sean right now, Julian always had a cold and cocky look on his face, as if he feared nothing under the sun. He acted as if he were a giant instead of a child that he really was.

Diana was also glaring at him with furrowed brows. She and the two children stood in animosity toward him.

The feeling of being treated in such a hostile manner by the love of his life made Julian's heart feel like it was being pierced by needles.

He stared at Sean, who was standing right in front of Diana. Before Diana could react, he quickly carried the twins in his arms and slammed the door shut.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 779-Julian shut Diana inside the room.

The children's cries immediately sounded, like hammers against the wall. Thankfully, Julian was strong enough to keep both of them under control.

Diana had rushed out of the room, her eyes bloodshot.

She glared at Julian like he was her greatest enemy.

There was no hint of trust and relief that Julian had expected.

Did he really have no relationship with these two children whatsoever?

When they were in Diana's womb, he would frequently caress them, thinking that Aster and Star must have come back for them.

But standing before him were one girl and one boy, not Aster and Star.

Even if they weren't, he would love them as long as they were Diana's children.

Yet, everyone denied that he was their father. Yet, when Julian saw Sean...

Others might be ignorant, but he knew.

If Julian were to compare Sean with his photos when he was a child, they had at least 50% resemblance with each other.

Since his doubts couldn't be verified, he had no choice but to opt for a DNA paternity test.

By then, the irrevocable proof he had would be more reliable than any other person's claims.

"Mommy!" Betty's heart-wrenching cries at being carried away resounded in the place as tears fell down her cheeks.

Julian's heart broke hearing her cries, but he hardened his heart and brought them into the car.



Sean, on the other hand, remained silent throughout the journey. The only thing he continued doing was punching Julian as hard as he could for as long as his little hands could take it.

In just a while, Julian's arm was all black and blue.

"Brat." He looked at Sean's petite face, and couldn't help but smile.

Sean was smart, but there were times he was taken aback too. Right now, he found himself stunned by Julian's smile.

"I'm hurting you," Sean asked, confused. "Why aren't you crying?"

He was still a two-year-old, after all. Julian burst out laughing. "Not only am I not going to cry, but I'm even going to buy a gift for the two of you, to reward your sister for getting upset over Mommy crying so badly, and to reward you for remaining calm in a crisis."

"I don't want a gift," Sean said huffily, "I want Mommy!"

"I'm afraid I can't give you what you want." Julian fished out his phone and dialed Diana's number. "But you can call Mommy and tell her that both you and Betty are fine, and that she shouldn't worry."

Sean pondered for a moment.

Very soon, he figured out that he had no other choice.

"Mommy," he said. He could hear Diana's heart-wrenching cries through the phone.

Julian's heart trembled. No one could see how helpless he felt and how much pain his heart was in.

Truthfully, he didn't want to do this.

Still, he had to take the two children away in order to be clear about what was happening.

Otherwise, given the situation earlier, Diana would doubt him even if he took just a strand of each of their hair.

If she really was being threatened by someone else, she would have to continue lying about the children's birth.

If that were the case, he believed she would very likely try to switch out the DNA test report.

After all, everyone around Julian knew how precious she was to him.

If Diana instructed someone under the table, it might slip through the cracks and he might not find out about it.

That was why he had to bring the children away.

He would bring the children back to her after the test was done.

Although Sean didn't say much, his voice was crisp and clear. "Mommy, don't worry."

He explained his situation to Diana. "I hurt him, but he didn't cry and get angry. He's even going to get a gift for us."

Come to think of it, if it weren't for Betty bumping into Julian by accident and being taken away by him, Diana would have gotten married to Simon by now. If that had happened, Julian would have been both children's uncle.

The thought made the fear in Diana's heart over Julian snatching her children away dissipate.

Given what just happened with Doreen, Diana wasn't completely relieved. She wanted to look for her children. "Sean, pass the phone to Julian."

Julian took his phone back.

Without even glancing at it, he hung up straight away.

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 774**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 774-Simon's heart skipped a beat.

His throat went dry and his lips turned stiff. "You...recall something?"

Ever since they returned from Stirling City, many of Simon's behavior and expressions didn't seem right.

Doubt flashed past Diana's eyes, but she smiled as if everything was normal. "A little."

How could that be?!

Simon's fingers were trembling.

The hypnosis back then...was done by an expert hypnotizer whom Simon had to scour through many contacts before finding him. Unless he hypnotized the person under hypnosis again to release her locked-up memories, it was impossible for the person to regain her memories of her own accord.

That was also one of the reasons why Simon agreed to coming to Richburgh in the first place.

He was absolutely confident that he could keep Diana well within his web of lies and live there her entire life.

However, everything seemed to be unraveling when Julian brought Betty home.

His mind was in a mess, and the tips of his fingers were turning numb. "Is that so? What do you recall?"

"Nothing much," Diana replied vaguely as she evaded his eyes. It was her first time lying to Simon. "Just minor stuff."

What minor stuff, exactly?

Simon didn't dare to ask further.

He simply repeated himself, "You suffered a terrible and painful past, Diana. If you regain those memories, it'll only make you feel terrible." He started packing their luggage in his panic as he went on, "Let's head back to Stirling City."

As long as they returned to Stirling City and were no longer triggered by their surroundings in Richburgh, Diana surely wouldn't be able to remember anything!

Ever since Diana left, Julian simply sat on the chair, not moving an inch.

There were just too many things that were wrong with Diana.

She talked about being a replacement again today.

She clearly knew how firm his feelings toward her were.

She clearly knew that it was impossible that she was Kayla's replacement.

Yet, today, she talked about it again.

Diana couldn't possibly be so dull as to believe something non-existent rather than really sensing the feelings of his heart.

What exactly happened to her?

Would her sudden leaving with Simon three years ago have anything to do with this?

Meanwhile, Noel was timely in digging up information.

Julian's mind was in utter chaos, and he hadn't made sense of everything yet. It was a good time for him to delve into the information that Noel had found for him.

He couldn't identify any issues with the information.

Except for...

Simon who kept following her around like a ghost.

Julian stared at Diana's name so hard until his eyes almost bled. His long fingers rubbed the side of the document page as he spoke, "Noel, tell me. Why did Diana's children take her name instead of Channing's? If Diana left me because of Simon back then, why is she still not yet married to Simon?"

Why did she wait for three years until the children are of age to go to school for the thought of marrying him to come to mind?

Somehow, in the bewildering and mist-laden forest that Julian felt like he was stumbling in, he managed to grab hold of a branch right before him.

“Does Diana...”

Really like Simon?

To the point of abandoning and leaving Julian just to elope with Simon to a tiny, unknown city?

If so, why did she take the initiative to walk back into the lion’s den and return to Richburgh?

Noel pondered for a moment. “Could it be that she had never considered herself to have done anything wrong toward you?”

She had never done anything wrong toward him.

Could it be...

Three years ago, Diana left him only because she was threatened and left with no choice?!

Julian immediately rose to his feet, pushing his arm through his jacket as he walked on. “I’m going to see Diana.”

He wanted to ask her face to face and confirm again what happened three years ago!

Otherwise, it didn’t make sense why she would suddenly mention herself being a replacement.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 775-Anyone could say that she was a replacement for Kayla, but Diana alone had seen how he risked his own life to save hers. She alone knew how deep the wound in the chest went, and she alone was clear how disgusted he was with Kayla and how much he wanted their babies to come back to them.

According to common sense, Diana couldn’t possibly consider the possibility of herself being a replacement again.

A spark of long-lost hope and excitement rekindled in Julian’s heart.

It was through this loophole did he find a sliver of hope that his relationship with Diana might be strengthened.

If she did everything because she was threatened, would Betty and Sean, whom he had never seen before, be his children?

The thought made Julian's heart leap to his throat.

He stepped hard on the accelerator and charged in the direction Noel pointed out to him.

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"I'm not going." This was the first time Diana rejected Simon's suggestion so firmly.

Simon was stunned for a moment, the fear hidden in his heart growing increasingly intense.

He stopped packing his luggage and smiled bitterly. "Do you still want the kids to study here?"

"That's one reason." Diana looked up determinedly at Simon and went on, "Another reason is that I want to find their biological father."

That was something she had never even thought about in the past.

At first, she thought she could be both a mother and a father at the same time.

She could take care of both children very well.

She could even give them a replacement father.

It was why she sought out Simon and even wanted to marry him.

But when she heard about her past from the mouth of a stranger today-about the real memories she had forgotten- the notion of regaining her memories came strongly to her.

"I never knew that so many things happened to me, and that I knew so many people in Richburgh," she said. Memories that used to be unimportant now suddenly seemed so significant to her.

She wanted to know what kind of a person she used to be.

And... There was another thing she wanted to know even more.

If she had indeed lived in Richburgh, then searching for the father of her children wouldn't be like finding a needle in a haystack.

In fact, there might be hope of finding him within the parameters of Richburgh.

Simon was speechless.

His mind was buzzing; he could see Diana's mouth opening and closing, but could hear nothing.

He only managed to suppress the fear of losing Diana after a long while.

No...

He didn't even have her in the first place.

He hadn't dared to confess his feelings for her, even after such a long time.

He didn't dare letting her know his deepest-most feelings.

If this went on, would there eventually come one day when she would pass him by?

Suddenly, courage filled Simon's heart as he gripped the clothes by his side and finally found his voice. "Diana, will you still marry me?"

However, Diana didn't reply to him.

She had mixed feelings toward Simon.

On one hand, she was grateful for him.

On the other hand, his brother didn't approve of her. She didn't want to be the wedge that drove their family apart.

Also, the panic in Simon's eyes made one thing clear to her: Simon was hiding some very important things from her.

This made her feel very uncomfortable.

Simon got his answer from her silence. "I get it."

Instead of getting angry, he looked at her and said solemnly, "In that case, let's start afresh."

Diana looked at him in confusion. "Start afresh?"

She didn't get what he meant.

"I like you," Simon said. "What I told you in the past about me liking men was a lie. I said so because I was afraid you wouldn't let me help you raise the children and let me stay by your side."

He reached his hand out to her, folding up the fan he had a habit of bringing around with him. Looking Diana straight in the eye, he said solemnly, "Diana Winnington, I like you.

Please give me a chance."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 776-Diana was flabbergasted.

She looked at Simon in disbelief. "What...what did you just say?"

"Everything I said is true." After holding it in for so long, he finally dared to admit it, face up to his own feelings, and declare his feelings for her. It brought a long-awaited relief to him. "I've liked you even before you lost your memories."

He shrugged. "It's just that I stood no chance back then."

He was speaking the truth. Before Diana lost her memories, she only had eyes for Julian. Bystanders stood no chance of interfering in their relationship.

Diana was completely stunned.

So, what he was hiding from her was his feelings for her!

She had thought so badly of him...

She suddenly felt guilty and ashamed of herself.

"I'm not worthy of you liking me," she said.

How could she doubt Simon just because of something a stranger said?



Doubt that he had an ulterior motive in staying by her side.

From what she could see now, Simon did have an ulterior motive, but even that was for her sake.

Simon could tell that Diana was still in a state of shock. He gave her a relaxed and magnanimous smile. "Take your time to process that. I'm not in a rush to hear your response."

He looked in the direction of the children's room and promised Diana, "But as long as you're agreeable, I can be their father anytime you wish."

Right after he said that, he left the apartment he had arranged for Diana.

Downstairs, he missed Julian's car by a hair.

Julian could see Simon clearly through the rear view mirror; he neither got out of the car nor made his presence known. He didn't even throw Simon a couple more glances.

The look he shot Simon was as if he was looking at something as insignificant as an ant.

Simon had never been a threat to him in the past.

Not now, not ever.

The only threat lied in whether Diana loved him or not.

The only thing he cared about was whether Diana would betray love just like his father did.

Right now, he was going to ask her for an answer.

He headed upstairs and knocked on the door.

His knocks were very rhythmic, his lithe fingers hitting the door as if it were a graceful instrument. Even the way he knocked on a door was outstanding.

Passers-by glanced at him, but they quickly looked down at their feet.

His commanding aura made them fear looking him straight in the eye.

Diana was still shocked to the core by Simon's confession of love, and she felt even more lost upon hearing someone knock on her door. Her heart was pounding.

She didn't know how to reject Simon, and how to do so in a way that wouldn't hurt him.

She knew very clearly that she didn't have romantic feelings for Simon.

Now that the veil between them was torn, she was put in the most difficult spot.

She hesitated for a moment before finally opening the door.

She thought Simon must have forgotten something. "Why did you come back?"

Her face was still flushed from Simon's confession, and Julian inevitably became furious. "What were you and Simon doing in here just now?"

He demanded as he stalked right into the room.

Julian's legs were so long that his strides almost spanned across the entire length of the hallway.

The air was quickly filled with his scent.

He was clearly invading Diana's space without a doubt.

Her hair stood on end as she glared at him. "Julian Fulcher!"

"What?" He leaned in toward her, his warm breath landing on her cheeks and his deep, dark eyes grazing her face. "He can kiss you, but I can't?"

Diana's face became even more flushed.

She grit her teeth and shoved him away, hard. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"What nonsense?" Julian gave a low chuckle with his head bowed, self-derisively yet sorrowfully and with a distinct tone of possessiveness. "What do you think?"

His dark eyes were fixed on her increasingly flushed face as he brushed his fingers gently across her lips.

It made her lips go numb and tingly and sent chills down her spine.

It was all too strange.

She...

Felt taken aback, but not disgusted.

It was her body's instinctive reaction.

She even...

Had to swallow her saliva.

A strong sense of shame and fury burned inside her. She found herself on the verge of tears, feeling just like a trapped animal with nowhere to run. "Julian Fulcher..."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 777-She called his name once more.

Her voice was mesmerizing, wrapping around Julian's heart like a twine.

His long fingers slid down her lower back as he mumbled in a low voice, "Diana Winnington, what do I do with you?"

He couldn't bring himself to hate her.

But he couldn't love her.

His words were too amorous.

Diana instinctively took a few steps back as she looked at him with fear. "Don't come close to me."

Each time he drew nearer to her, she never failed to feel a strong sense of attraction to him.

Julian standing in the narrow hallway suddenly made her feel like the tiny hallway was as vast as the ocean.

As much as she wasn't desperate for romance, it was hard remaining ambivalent toward his outstanding appearance.

He was just too outstanding.

Diana fingers intertwined as panic and shame at her own thoughts filled her eyes.

"Simon Channing..." He finally broke the silence and turned away from her flushed face, suppressing the urge to take her

right there and then. He asked, "Did he threaten you three years ago?"

Three years ago?

She couldn't remember a single thing.

But Simon couldn't possibly have threatened her.

"He's your brother," Diana reminded Julian once more. "You shouldn't malign him just like that."

That was a direct denial of Julian's speculation.

Was he one-sidedly trying to cook up a reason for why Diana betrayed him?

The sorrow in his eyes was too piercing to see.

Diana couldn't help but add, "I'm not Kayla Winnington."

She just wanted to remind him to see clearly who the woman standing before him was, and not to be confused by his own feelings.

"I've already said that he's not my brother." Fire burned in Julian's heart over Diana's words as he emphasized once more, "And I'm not treating you as Kayla!"

That was something that, of all people, Diana should be most clear about.

All the love, the hugs in the middle of the night and the intimacy were for her and her alone.

They represented his beating heart and burning love for her. How could she not feel them?!

The thought made him consider another possibility, and he said to Diana, "If you think it's not enough for her to just be behind bars, you can tell me."

No matter how severely Diana wanted to punish Kayla, he would be willing to carry it out.

The only thing he couldn't accept was Diana beating around the bush like that.

However, the look in Diana's eyes changed the moment he said that.

No wonder Julian chased her all the way here despite knowing her relationship with Simon.

As it turned out...

He was heartless through and through!

For the sake of a woman who gave him a child, he could leave another woman behind bars to fend for herself. He could even tell her, his potential sister-in-law, that he could make Kayla's life in jail a living hell as long as she wished for it.

That was simply too much.

The subtle feelings and appreciation Diana had for Julian just moments ago vanished into thin air.

Disdain was written all over her face right now. "Please leave."

Her face turned cold as she opened the door for him to leave.

Julian stood there unmoving as he fixed his eyes on Diana. As if lying to himself and to her, he said stubbornly, "Since you're covering up for Simon and refusing to speak the truth, I'll ask you another question then."

His tone was calm and unperturbed.

It was akin to a bell falling on a frozen river in winter. Its bright ringing sounds couldn't simply be ignored.

“Diana,” he called out softly to her again, his voice laced with endless desire and expectation, accompanied by a tinge of hatred and determination.

It mirrored his deep, unfathomable eyes.

It was always impossible to know what he was thinking.

Diana subconsciously hummed in response.

Everything finally felt real.

The woman he had been searching for over the past three years...

He truly felt like she was finally back.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 778-Julian looked tenderly at Diana’s face.

Over the years, her figure had become fuller.

There was a motherly glow to her, which added to her graceful and dignified aura.

She was a mother of two.

Since she denied that she was being threatened by Simon, he wanted to ask her another question in hopes that he could find out from her personally about the children. He surely had a right to know that.

Be it Kiki’s words or other people’s claims, he didn’t believe them all.

He only wanted her answer.

Finally, his thin lips opened as he asked the woman right before him with sincerity and a strong sense of expectation, “Are Betty and her other half my children?”

That was the worst slander she had ever heard spoken of her!

Diana’s chest heaved as anger took over her upon hearing his words.

“Mr. Fulcher, please consider Simon’s feelings before saying such things!”

No matter what, Simon was still his brother.

How could he have designs on her, his sister-in-law to-be, and proclaim it so boldly?!

“By doing this, you’re simply letting Doreen’s mother and Kayla Winnington down!”

This man was a double-minded flirt who was cold and heartless to boot!

Diana looked at him as if she were looking at filthy trash. After taking a deep breath, she yelled, “Please leave right now!”

As much as she wanted to know who her children’s biological father was, she would never be so ridiculous as to think that Julian Fulcher might be him!

No matter how miserable she had been before she lost her memories, she couldn’t possibly have been intimate with a man like him!

Julian didn’t understand what she said.

“Doreen?”

What does this have to do with Doreen and Kiki?

And Kayla...

Diana clearly knew how much he hated and despised Kayla after Grandma passed away, yet she deliberately continued to mention her name again and again!

Anger started to rise in Julian’s chest.

The air around them began turning colder, like an overcast day where gray clouds started gathering. One could almost cut the air with a knife.

“Are the children,” he asked Diana once more, his patience running thin, “mine or not?”

“No...” Before she could complete her sentence, she saw Sean walking out barefoot, displeasure written all over his little face.

His eyes weren’t like Betty’s, which completely resembled Diana’s almond-shaped eyes.

He had a pair of charming and captivating eyes which, coupled with his slightly curly hair, made him look just like a young starlet.

However, his temperament was neither soft nor adorable.

There was an inexplicable sense of maturity and cold aloofness that made him stand out from children of his age.

At that moment, he was giving Julian a cold, unfriendly glare while holding a sleepy and bleary Betty by the hand, standing protectively in front of her.

That sight...was way too familiar.

For a split second, Julian thought he was looking at his younger self.

Sean saw Julian staring back at him, and it made him even angrier. "Mommy told you to leave. Didn't you hear that?"

He took a few steps forward and plunked himself right before Diana as his childish tone gradually became firmer and louder.

Unbelievable.

He was but a child slightly over the age of two.

Julian was rather shocked by Sean's aura, and inevitably thought back on himself when he was a child.

Back then...

People used to say that he matured young.

Just like Sean right now, Julian always had a cold and cocky look on his face, as if he feared nothing under the sun. He acted as if he were a giant instead of a child that he really was.

Diana was also glaring at him with furrowed brows. She and the two children stood in animosity toward him.

The feeling of being treated in such a hostile manner by the love of his life made Julian's heart feel like it was being pierced by needles.



He stared at Sean, who was standing right in front of Diana. Before Diana could react, he quickly carried the twins in his arms and slammed the door shut.

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The children's cries immediately sounded, like hammers against the wall. Thankfully, Julian was strong enough to keep both of them under control.

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Sean was smart, but there were times he was taken aback too. Right now, he found himself stunned by Julian's smile.

"I'm hurting you," Sean asked, confused. "Why aren't you crying?"

He was still a two-year-old, after all. Julian burst out laughing. "Not only am I not going to cry, but I'm even going to buy a gift for the two of you, to reward your sister for getting upset over Mommy crying so badly, and to reward you for remaining calm in a crisis."

"I don't want a gift," Sean said huffily, "I want Mommy!"

"I'm afraid I can't give you what you want." Julian fished out his phone and dialed Diana's number. "But you can call Mommy and tell her that both you and Betty are fine, and that she shouldn't worry."

Sean pondered for a moment.

Very soon, he figured out that he had no other choice.

"Mommy," he said. He could hear Diana's heart-wrenching cries through the phone.

Julian's heart trembled. No one could see how helpless he felt and how much pain his heart was in.

Truthfully, he didn't want to do this.

Still, he had to take the two children away in order to be clear about what was happening.

Otherwise, given the situation earlier, Diana would doubt him even if he took just a strand of each of their hair.

If she really was being threatened by someone else, she would have to continue lying about the children's birth.

If that were the case, he believed she would very likely try to switch out the DNA test report.

After all, everyone around Julian knew how precious she was to him.

If Diana instructed someone under the table, it might slip through the cracks and he might not find out about it.

That was why he had to bring the children away.

He would bring the children back to her after the test was done.

Although Sean didn't say much, his voice was crisp and clear. "Mommy, don't worry."

He explained his situation to Diana. "I hurt him, but he didn't cry and get angry. He's even going to get a gift for us."

Come to think of it, if it weren't for Betty bumping into Julian by accident and being taken away by him, Diana would have gotten married to Simon by now. If that had happened, Julian would have been both children's uncle.

The thought made the fear in Diana's heart over Julian snatching her children away dissipate.

Given what just happened with Doreen, Diana wasn't completely relieved. She wanted to look for her children. "Sean, pass the phone to Julian."

Julian took his phone back.

Without even glancing at it, he hung up straight away.

## **Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 780**

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 780-Diana kept hurting him. This time, Julian didn't want to explain things to her!

It was on account of the children that he even gave her a chance to talk to them over the phone.

He didn't want the two darling children to hate him.

Sean looked at the blacked out phone, and his eyes widened in shock. He glared at Julian fiercely like an angry little tiger.

Betty, on the other hand, yelled out loud. "You're so dishonest!"

Honesty was a very important quality. Mommy told them the story of the cat and the mouse-the cat was always untrustworthy, which angered the mouse so much that they eventually turned into enemies.

Right now, Julian was their enemy!

Betty's angry tears were still hanging on her lashes, on the verge of falling the moment she blinked.

At the sight of her tears, Julian passed her a napkin. "Wipe them."

Betty refused to take the napkin.

Instead, she turned her face away in a huff.

Still, his gesture stopped her from crying.

She probably knew that crying was of no use, and that Julian wouldn't let them get out of the car and return to Mommy.

Sean held on tightly to his sister's little hand and looked defensively at Julian.

When they reached the entrance of a supermarket, he finally put both children down.

The two children continued refusing to talk to him.

They didn't even look at him.

They didn't want to cooperate with him and walk obediently into the supermarket.

Julian knew he was wrong today. All the more, he had to get on both of their good sides.

He launched his attack on Betty first, who was the easier target of the two. "Dolls. You can have as many as you want."

Betty's eyes grew large.

She licked her lips, and snuck a glance at her cool brother.

"Robots, cars, toys, you can have as many as you wish," Julian said to Sean.

Sean shook his head to show his refusal.

Unfortunately, his sister wanted a doll.

If he continued standing outside and not head in, Betty would be very disappointed.

So, he took a step forward and entered the supermarket.

The supermarket was open exclusively for members. Julian was a top-tier member and had access to VIP treatment.

Therefore, he didn't need to queue in the supermarket.

They went straight to the doll section.

There were so many dolls and so many little clothes and accessories that they could choose.

Betty was elated!

Her face broke into a happy grin despite the tear marks that were still on her cheeks.

Sean glanced at Julian, observing that his eyes were fixed on Betty and that he kept stuffing toys in her hands. It made him lower his defense against Julian.

Diana often told them stories and taught them many things. When they were in Stirling City, she would expose them to many different cultures and people.

Aside from Sean who was indeed smarter than many children, even Betty herself wasn't just a silly girl whose mind was just filled with dolls and princesses.

She had troubles and thoughts of her own, too.

When Julian crouched to find suitable toys for Sean at the bottom-most shelf, Betty suddenly pouted and leaned into Sean's ears, whispering, "He's Doreen's father!"

Doreen was the girl who scratched Betty's cheeks.

Sean was insanely protective of his sister. No one else could bully Betty except for him!

He was, therefore, exceptionally sensitive toward the name Doreen.

His heart leapt to his throat at the mention of her name.

"But this Mr. Fulcher wants to be our daddy too!"

Betty heard the conversation between him and Mommy.

Had this happened in the past, she would have been in complete approval of it!

But now, she was really afraid that Julian would become their daddy.

"Mr. Channing is better."

He wouldn't let other children hurt Betty.

The thought of the wound on her face made Betty pout unhappily.

"I know." Sean understood where his sister was coming from, and decided to find a chance to sneak away and go back home to Mommy.