

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 801-810

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 801

The three of them looked at Diana in a daze.

She immediately let Julian go and stepped back in a panic. 'Tm sorry! I didn't do it on purpose.'

Her fractured arm hurt so badly, but she didn't even furrow her brows.

She was too occupied by the embarrassment and awkwardness she was feeling.

The excitement and warmth in Julian's eyes faded.

They gradually gave way to disappointment. "It's okay."

He should have known the one she wanted to hug wasn't him.

This fact wouldn't change, even after a car accident.

"Sean, Betty." Julian looked down and said softly to the twins, "I'll put you both down now."

The two of them couldn't wait.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Tears filled their eyes the moment they saw Diana.

Betty immediately jumped into Diana's embrace, and kept blowing at her wounds.

Sean, on the other hand, didn't dare to move.

Mommy's arm was in a cast, and it probably felt very painful.

He didn't dare to touch her.

"Come down!" He tried to pull Betty away. "You're too heavy."

Betty was going to make Mommy's wound even worse.

Betty, however, felt indignant at Sean's words. Her chubby face was filled with displeasure.

The moment she saw Diana furrow her brows, her face crumpled and she said, 'I'm sorry.'

She was always not as smart and sharp as her brother.

Boo hoo...

She made Mommy's wound even worse.

Diana had never seen her twins cry so hard before. "It's fine, it's fine."

Her heart broke into a million pieces as she put Betty down and hurriedly grabbed some ice from the fridge. She wrapped them in a towel, and quickly applied it on Betty's eyes.

She caressed Betty's little face. "The wound on your cheeks hasn't faded yet. How can you cry so much?"

Her heart was shattering.

She didn't feel so bad during the video call.

But now, the sight of her twins standing right before her, Betty's red and swollen eyes, and the scar still on her little face tugged at her heartstrings.

The ache in Diana's heart made her feel terrible.

She couldn't even bring herself to look at Betty anymore.

If she did so, her eyes would probably fill with tears once more.

Spending these two days away from her two darlings felt as long as a century.

Diana waved at Sean. "Sean, come over here."

Her little Sean darling, so cold and aloof.

Although he was a little ice prince, Diana knew he was also a warmhearted young man.

He would always be the first to realize that she was feeling unwell.

Even when they were infants, Sean had always been the more mature one of the two.

Diana had done all the tough work of taking care of the twins and she had to balance that with work. One day, she finally collapsed from the fatigue and fell sick.

That night, she had a high fever at 102 fahrenheit.

She was worried about spreading the fever to them, so she wore a mask. She didn't even dare to feed them her breastmilk.

She had to climb out of bed in the middle of the night and look for milk powder from a store.

But Stirling City wasn't as developed as Richburgh, and practically all the shops were closed in the middle of the night.

Eventually, she had no choice but to knock on her neighbor's doors to try and get some milk powder.

By the time she managed to get some milk powder and returned home, Betty had cried till her throat went hoarse.

For the very first time, Diana slapped herself right in front of her twins!

She had gotten muddle-headed from the fever!

How could she leave the two of them at home all alone?

Thankfully, nothing happened. If something did happen, she would never forgive herself even if she died.

Sean, on the other hand, was exceptionally obedient that day.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 802

He had been hungry for five hours, yet he did not cry or make a fuss. He didn't even utter a sound.

When Diana prepared the milk and positioned the teat at the corner of his lips, he suddenly flashed her a smile.

His eyes shone like the moon in the night sky.

He smiled, as if telling her, “Mommy, it’s all right.

Don’t be sad.

I really love you.”

Diana felt needles piercing through her heart as she lifted her son from his cot and sobbed uncontrollably.

‘Thankfully, both of them are fine’, she thought.

Otherwise, how would she go on living?

That was her thought right now.

If she were to lose her twins, she really wouldn’t be able to live on.

They had been through so much, experiencing things as a family of three.

Yet, the twins may not remember much of it when they were merely infants.

She was the only one who had those memories etched in her heart, creating a treasure trove of precious memories in her heart that brought light to her life.

Whenever she felt sad, miserable, or in pain, thinking about having them in her embrace and being able to see them grow up made her feel like her life was filled with abundance once more.

Before they were born, Diana had never been this way.

Sean was very obedient and careful. He stood right before Diana and called out cautiously, “Mommy.”

Diana nodded happily. At that instant, she suddenly didn’t know how to face Sean.

He wasn’t like Betty, who could become happy in a moment with some coaxing.

Sean was deep and thought a lot for a young boy, and he was very sensitive to boot.

Seeing Diana like this must have made him sad.

Otherwise, his face wouldn't be crumpled so much.

Diana gently rubbed out the creases between his brows. She didn't lie to him that it didn't hurt, but instead promised him, "Sean, Mommy won't get hurt like this again next time."

Sean nodded, but didn't cling onto Diana.

He simply sat next to her silently.

However, he did grab the corner of Diana's shirt, as if afraid that Julian would take him away from Diana once more.

The sight made her heart ache.

It also made Julian feel even more guilty.

He didn't expect his actions to bring such grievous pain to Diana and the twins.

If he could turn back time, he would definitely try to think of a better solution instead of simply violently tearing the mother and children apart.

Guilt filled his heart, but he had no idea how to express his apology.

He even looked slightly anxious.

He was afraid Diana and the twins would chase him away.

Julian tried his best to think of something to say as he kept looking around him. He finally pointed to the pile of nutritional products and fruits, and asked, "What are these?"

"Noel brought them," Diana said. "I can't finish so much food. Why don't you take some home before leaving?"

The moment she said that, she felt like she said too much.

Something that even Mrs. Lay refused to take would surely not attract the wealthiest man in Richburgh.

Whatever it was, she felt grateful to him for taking the effort to save her by personally driving his car and trying to stop her.

She had been too rash this time.

She did not carefully consider the consequences when she drove the car.

After the accident, she did consider the fact that there was no need for him to personally drive his car to stop her and save her life, even if it was for the sake of his own reputation.

When she was discharged, the doctor even said that if it weren't for the perfect angle at which she suffered her injuries, Diana would have lost her arm.

She did feel grateful for Julian.

But not that much.

Before Julian had a chance to chat further, she said anxiously, "When are you leaving?"

She even pulled her two darlings behind her as she asked that.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 803

Julian wanted to say that he didn't want to leave.

He couldn't rest assured if he were to leave.

However, the look on their faces told him that if he were to say that, it would be akin to throwing a bomb at them.

It was probably better for him to keep quiet.

Therefore he, a tall and handsome bigwig of Richburgh, folded his sleeves and silently took over Mrs. Lay's cleaning tools and began cleaning the house.

Diana was flabbergasted at his actions. "Mr. Fulcher, what are you doing?"

“Making it up to you,” Julian improvised on the spot, fearing that Diana would immediately tell him to scram.

He didn’t even dare to look closely at her wounds.

He knew his heart would ache if he did that.

“Make it up to me?”

‘Yes.” Julian pointed at the things that Noel brought; for the first time, had the urge to triple Noel’s pay right on the spot. “Didn’t you ask me to take some things home just now?”

He pointed to a box of birds’ nest and a box of apples. “I’ll take these two things.”

Diana’s jaw dropped.

He really wanted to take some things home!

Did the wealthiest man in Richburgh, even lack these things?

“I’ve never had them before.” The moment the words left his mouth, Julian wanted to bite off his dull tongue.

That was too exaggerated a lie.

Thankfully, he reacted fast and added, “I’ve never had them so cheap before, and I want to try it.”

The corner of Diana’s lips twitched. “Please go ahead.”

The more things he took, the less she felt indebted to him.

Halfway through their conversation, Julian began breaking out in cold sweat.

He subconsciously brushed his fringe aside, revealing the beads of sweat that had formed on his forehead.

Even the scar on his forehead could be seen clearly.

It looked like an ugly centipede crawling on his forehead.

Diana's heart trembled at the sight of the scar.

Once again, she recalled how he pulled her down from the car, the anxious look on his face, and the drops of his blood that landed on her hand.

It was burning hot and searing red.

'You...' she said, "care a lot for me?"

That was how he looked like to her at that time.

His face was filled with concern for her.

Diana thought she would bury that memory deep in her heart, but at this moment, when he was acting strange before her, she rashly blurted her question out.

Julian didn't reply to her.

She was his source of life.

He didn't just care for her-he treated her as precious as he saw his life.

That was why he dared to do something as bold and dangerous as driving his car and stopping right at the perfect angle.

But he couldn't bring himself to say something so mushy in front of the twins.

'You know the answer full well,' he said, thinking that to be the most appropriate response after pondering for a while.

Diana choked. How would she know?

This man looked cold and distant, but he actually had a glib tongue.

He probably flirted with many women by saying such vague and unclear words.

The little bit of positivity she developed for him vanished into thin air.

Diana didn't speak to him at all, even after he was done cleaning everything.

Mrs. Lay, on the other hand, couldn't hold herself back and broke the tension brewing between the both of them. "It's getting late. I've got to go."

With that, she prepared the medicine that Diana needed. She also reminded Diana, 'Take them before you rest for the night. I'll come here tomorrow and help you take care of the twins. Please arrange with the doctor to come and help put you on the IV drip.'

That was Julian's idea, too.

But Mrs. Lay didn't mention his name, given how things were tense between the two of them right now.

She was so considerate that it embarrassed Diana somewhat. "I've troubled you enough. I'll find a way tomorrow, please don't come all the way here tomorrow."

Julian suddenly agreed with Diana, to Mrs. Lay's consternation. 'Yes, Mrs.

Lay. You don't need to come here tomorrow.'

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 804

Mrs. Lay stood stunned for a moment, wondering why Julian suddenly changed his mind.

How would Diana be able to handle herself as the twins if she didn't come?

But Julian had already issued his order and she had no choice but to hurriedly agree, pack her things, and return to the villa.

She did everything so quickly that she didn't even have time to bid Diana farewell.

She behaved as if she was deathly afraid of Julian.

All the good vibes Diana had toward Mrs. Lay added to her displeasure toward Julian.

She instinctively looked up and said reprovably to Julian, "Why must you look so cold and fierce?"

At that moment, Julian felt as though he had gone back to the past. He was at home, having a video conference with the senior executives of his company on his computer. All that was reported and tabled during the meeting were in a mess.

Diana didn't know what was happening, and simply thought that he was getting angry over some documents that he was reading on his computer screen. She had no idea that he was at a meeting.

She had poured a cup of milk for him and, standing behind his computer, she lifted the cup to his lips and flashed him a dazzling smile. "Why must you look so cold and fierce?"

At once, he smiled back at her.

The smile came from the bottom of his heart.

He was worried that if he continued looking fierce, it would scare her.

He seldom flared up before her.

At that moment, confidence filled Julian's heart as his thin lips moved to speak, "Let Mrs. Lay go back. I'll stay. I'll take care of you and the twins."

Diana was stunned for a moment.

At the next instance, she snapped back to reality and hurriedly bent forward to retrieve the box of birds' nest and apples Julian pointed at earlier. "All for you."

She was clearly trying to make him leave without explicitly saying so.

Julian refused to take the things, and looked at her with a smile. "Diana, exactly what kind of threat are you under?"

Why must she keep pushing him away?

Diana found him strange beyond reason, "I've already told you. I'm not under any kind of threat. And..." She paused for a moment as she looked straight at him in the eyes, "You're my greatest threat."

The twins stood right by her side as she said so.

Both of them reached out and gripped the hem of her shirt tightly.

It was as if they were silently telling Julian that this time, they would not let him snatch them away.

But Julian wasn't snatching them away.

He just wanted to get closer to them.

Julian felt helplessly defeated.

He changed tack and decided to just act shamelessly, "I'm not leaving. You clearly need help here tomorrow. I'll come and help."

"I can find a nanny."

"It's not easy finding someone reliable. What's more, you need one urgently."

"I can ask Mrs. Lay to come and help," Diana said. The woman clicked very well with her.

Julian smiled. "She works for me. If I don't let her come, she will surely not come."

Diana was speechless.

She wanted to tell him that she could call Simon to help.

But the thought of his love confession to her made the words die on her lips.

She hadn't thought about how to deal with things between them.

Still, she did need someone to help her watch over the twins when she was on the drip.

Especially with Betty.

She was an active toddler, and it was impossible to trap her in the house the entire day.

She absolutely didn't want what happened when they were infants to repeat.

She would never let both children be without adult supervision.

With that thought in mind, she knew Julian would definitely be of help.

But she just didn't understand, "Why are you being so helpful to me?"

To Julian, Diana was asking the obvious.

But since she was injured and he was the culprit, he didn't want to fight with her over it at this time.

He simply asked back, "Why are you so resistant toward me?"

She even left him three years ago.

At the look in his eyes, Diana started to panic. "I'm not."

She instinctively turned away, no longer wanting to look at this strikingly handsome man. "Whatever it is, it's not appropriate for us to be like this."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 805

"How is it not appropriate?" Julian found her statement strange.

He cornered her and added, "Are you trying to bring up Simon Channing again?"

Was she trying to remind him again that she was his sister-in-law?! How laughable!

'Not just that!' Diana thought.

She wanted to bring up the many women he had as well.

But she thought she would be crossing the line with that.

She had nothing to do with it, and she was in no position to comment about his relationships.

She just needed to stick to her original intentions and get well soon, so that she could protect her own children. She would then slowly distance herself from him, as if she had never met him before, and all would be well once more.

That way, everything would go back to normal again.

Thankfully, Julian managed to stay at Diana's house.

Even though he managed to stay, he was sensible enough not to go into a bedroom.

He took the initiative to ask Diana for a blanket and laid it on the floor.

He seemed so familiar with sleeping on the floor that it shocked Diana.

Could he, the wealthiest man of Richburgh, not afford a bed at home?

Why did he look like he frequently slept on the floor?

Julian was so focused on preparing his 'bed' that he didn't register the shock in Diana's eyes. By the time he was done and looked up, Diana had entered her own bedroom.

She shut the door and even locked it with a click.

Who was she trying to defend herself against?

Whatever it was, one day, he would be able to open that door.

With that thought in mind, Julian laid his head on the ground confidently.

In his sleepy stupor, he suddenly had the same feeling as when he stayed vigil at her door when they fought three years ago, before Diana left him.

Back then, his heart ached for Diana who was suffering from morning sickness, and he even wanted her to abort the twins.

That was when Diana flared up at him.

Now that he thought about it, she was right to get angry with him.

He deserved to be scolded by her.

Otherwise, how could he still have two lovely darlings to hold and to love?

After the DNA test results came out, he would show them the irrevocable proof and tell them that he was their father.

He wanted to bring his wife and children back to the villa.

They would lead life as a happy and beautiful family from then on.

As for Simon...

His eyes narrowed dangerously. He would start making his move once Diana's condition stabilized.

Even if Diana refused to tell him anything, he would start with Simon and get to the bottom of what happened three years ago.

If he were to find out that she was really threatened by someone back then, he would surely make the culprit pay the price!

That night, Julian slept very soundly.

But he wasn't the only one. Diana slept very soundly too.

The quality of her sleep had never been so good.

Usually, she would wake up many times throughout the night.

But tonight, she fell into a very deep sleep.

By the time she woke up, it was already noon time.

Oh no, the twins' breakfast!

She glanced at the clock and leapt out of bed. She walked to the living room and, before she made it to the dining room, saw the table full of food which almost made her drool.

Those sandwiches...

Looked so tantalizing.

They didn't just look good, but the aroma in the air told her that they tasted as good as they looked.

She took a huge whiff, and closed her eyes in enjoyment.

Just then, Julian caught sight of her.

While donning an apron, he clapped his hands lightly and said to Sean and Betty, "Quick, go and wash your hands. Your lazy bones mommy is finally up. Let's have breakfast.

Diana was still immersed in the aroma of the sandwiches when she heard Julian's words.

What an embarrassment she was!

Should she open her eyes?

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 806

The look on her face was the same as the look of enjoyment on Betty's face when she ate the dumplings.

Betty certainly loved the dumplings.

Julian pulled Diana, who was still standing there awkwardly, to a chair and sat her down.

She was in such a daze that she didn't resist him drawing near her.

By the time she snapped back to attention, everyone was already eagerly preparing for the meal to begin.

If she were to bring up how he touched her shoulders, it might seem overly pretentious.

As such, she pretended nothing happened and stood up, saying, "I'll go wash my hands."

"No need for that," Julian said as he brought a wash basin over. "You shouldn't be moving your arm at all. Just wash them here."

It wasn't like she had broken her legs.

"I'll just go to the washroom."

With that, she stood up and headed to the washroom.

She left Julian standing all alone with the basin in his hand, looking disappointed.

Don't turn back.

Don't turn back.

Diana chanted to herself, as if trying to hypnotize herself.

This man's face was simply too mesmerizing.

Coupled with his thoughtful actions, he always gave her the wrong idea that he might like her.

But...

She looked up at her reflection in the mirror.

That would be impossible.

Her entire body was swollen.

Even her brain seemed to be swollen, as her recent behavior has all been a mess out of concern for her twins.

How could a woman like her, in her current state, attract Julian Fulcher?

Rather than liking her, Diana would rather believe that he liked her children and that he wanted to snatch them away from her.

The thought made every single cell in Diana's body awake and alert.

She cupped her right hand with water and splashed it on her face.

"Come on, pull yourself together!" she told herself.

She couldn't afford to be bewitched by Julian.

For all she knew, the moment she accepted his gestures of goodwill, he would ask to take her children away from her again.

"Simon isn't the father of the twins," she said to Julian after coming out of the washroom.

She hoped he would understand that he didn't have any blood relations whatsoever with the twins.

She was hinting for him to stop eyeing them.

The disappointment on his face disappeared without a trace, and his hands started trembling. "I know."

Julian was beyond excited right now. If it weren't for Diana's injuries and his fear of hurting her, he might consider carrying her in his arms and turning her around and around in the room!

He could sense she was gradually opening up to him.

For all he knew, he might soon find out the truth behind why she left him three years ago.

His trust for her wouldn't have been in vain.

All the more this proved that Kiki and Simon's claims were nothing but nonsense!

Simon was the twins' father?

Well, Diana had admitted it herself.

Simon had nothing to do with the twins!

Therefore, Diana did not betray him.

He wasn't exactly surprised.

Even so, these things had been on Julian's heart for a while.

He had never truly believed that Diana would betray him.

He was just scared.

Scared that she might betray him.

But now that Diana had admitted it, the DNA test report didn't seem so important anymore.

Julian no longer cared for it, and decided to focus on staying by Diana's side.

"These sandwiches aren't bad," she said, hurriedly-the look in his eyes was too scary.

She kept having the feeling that this man was going to swallow her whole.

She had to keep reminding herself that she was overthinking things.

She could only awkwardly try to find something to talk about.

Julian nodded. "It's a good breakfast option. It's not oily and nutritious."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 807

She liked the sandwiches he made.

Julian had been perfecting his sandwich-making skills over the past three years, even when she wasn't by his side.

That was the reason he could achieve such great taste in his sandwiches.

He dared to boast that even a Michelin starred chef wouldn't be able to make sandwiches as delicious as his.

Diana nodded in agreement, "I always have to rack my brains thinking about what breakfast to make for the twins, and my dishes always fall flat.

I probably put too much oil in my food."

For some reason, cooking was just not something she was adept at.

"That's alright." Julian seized the chance and offered, "You can leave the cooking to me in the future."

The sandwich she was enjoying suddenly went tasteless in her mouth.

Diana even lost all desire to continue chewing as she asked, "Are you still trying to take my twins away from me?"

Heaven knows!

Julian didn't mean that at all.

"Eat your breakfast first," he consoled her. He was afraid of saying the wrong thing again that might make Diana sensitive and do something foolish-that would be terrible!

He pushed the plate of sandwiches toward Diana. "I'll feed Betty first."

Betty didn't like having breakfast.

Each time during breakfast, someone had to chase after her and feed her before she was willing to eat anything.

Sean was easier to handle.

He was always so obedient and orderly in doing what he should do.

It was the same during mealtimes. To him, eating properly was what he should do.

However, Betty was being exceptionally difficult today.

"I don't like this," she pouted.

"What do you like then?" Julian asked. "Dumplings?"

Betty shook her head.

Ever since she said she liked eating dumplings, she had it all day at the Fulcher's.

Now, she was getting sick of it.

Betty rolled her eyes. "I want to ride a horsie! I'll ride a horsie, then like it."

Julian didn't really understand what she meant. "You'll ride a horse then like what?"

Betty pointed at the sandwich in his hand. "Then I'll like to eat this."

Turns out it wasn't that she didn't like eating the sandwiches, but that she wanted to negotiate.

Julian said without hesitation, "Sure. I'll get someone to send a horse over right now."

He had a Ferghana horse on his farm. It wasn't too big, and was a perfect size for Betty.

He could even buy a horse farm nearby and carry Betty in his arms while riding the horse.

Betty was stunned.

She looked at him in a daze. ‘Why aren’t you squatting down?’

Julian was still holding onto his sandwich and had yet to pick up his phone. “Squat down?”

‘Yeah,’ Betty nodded. “Riding horsie.”

She lifted her arms high in a silent request to hug Julian by his neck as she said bossily, ‘You, squat down to the floor!’

“Betty!” Diana stopped her. “It’s fine for you to play a fool but how can you be so rude to Mr. Fulcher?”

He had no reason to keep tolerating them.

If he were to get angry and offended, the three of them might end up suffering a terrible fate.

“So what if she’s rude to me?” Julian hated hearing Diana address him as” Mr. Fulcher.”

They were his children.

Why couldn’t they be rude to him? Why couldn’t he indulge them?

“Come on up.” He immediately crouched down low, and let Betty climb onto his back while holding onto his neck.

Betty was beyond excited.

She snuck a glance at Diana, and swiftly hooked her arm around Julian’s neck.

Her chubby legs started kicking Julian’s torso. “Giddy up! Giddy up!”

She had been envious of her neighbor Fanny back at Stirling City, as she could ride on her daddy like a horse.

Diana had never allowed her to request Simon to be her horsie.

Now that she finally raised her request and someone was glad to fulfill it, Betty was elated.

The room was filled with her exuberant laughter.

She even forgot about the look of disapproval on Diana's face.

The feeling of having someone be her horsie was awesome!

It was as if she really had a daddy!

Betty started crying as she rode on Julian.

"Boo hoo...Daddy..." She hugged Julian's neck and sobbed in between her laughter, "Boo hoo... I want you...hiccup...to be my daddy... Boo hoo..."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 808

Diana listened, mouth agape at Betty's outburst. She chided her daughter loudly, "Betty!"

What was wrong with her child?

She was still very resistant toward Julian yesterday, hiding behind Diana and refusing to see him.

How did she suddenly become so clingy to him?

Diana couldn't wrap her mind around Betty's behavior. She tried to haul Betty off Julian's back. Before she could do so, he stopped her. "It's fine."

He didn't look like a high and mighty CEO at all.

His suit and pants were in contact with the floor, and Diana could tell that it was a haute couture piece that didn't come cheap.

But now, for the sake of Betty, Julian treated his clothes like filthy rags, rubbing them carelessly on the floor.

And...

His knees were on the floor, too.

As the wealthiest man in Richburgh, it was reasonable that he didn't care about ruining his clothes. But he couldn't possibly be so nonchalant about his knees and image, could he?

Diana was getting increasingly curious about what Julian was thinking.

He was treating Betty so well that she was beginning to feel guilty toward Julian. 'There's no need for you to treat her so nicely.'

Out of the blue, Julian brought up a particular subject. "What happened with Doreen was an accident. But back then, I didn't make her stay and apologize to both of you. It was my fault. If it can make Betty happy, I'm willing to do anything."

As it turned out, he was trying to make it up to Betty.

Diana heaved a sigh of relief.

All of a sudden, she felt that Julian might not be so purposive after all.

Since he was being reasonable, Diana couldn't possibly turn a blind eye to his kind intentions. "It's all water under the bridge. Mr. Fulcher, please don't take it to heart."

Julian stood silent for a moment before saying, "I can't not take it to heart. I'll make Doreen and Kiki pay for the wound they caused on Betty's face."

Diana choked on Julian's words.

She coughed back her saliva and said, "But Doreen is your daughter."

While Kiki was his woman.

Wasn't it too much of him to say that in front of her?

Julian suddenly felt overcome with fatigue. "Who told you Doreen is my daughter?"

He had never been so servile toward someone in his entire life.

Betty was the only one.

He treated Betty so well because she looked just like Diana, unlike his previous assumption that his daughter would look like him.

Actually...

Even if Betty didn't look like Diana, he wouldn't be able to say no to her if she were to fuss or even cry at him.

Perhaps the saying was true that daughters are their fathers' lover in a past life.

Julian never expected such a saying to one day be applicable to him.

"Betty." Diana looked at her. "Betty, didn't you say that Doreen called Mr. Fulcher Daddy?"

"Yeah." Betty nodded, still hiccuping from her excited sobs. "I..." She pointed to her ears as she went on, "heard it myself."

Julian finally understood what had happened. A strange look flashed past his eyes as he asked, "Are you treating me like this because Doreen called me Daddy? Are you jealous?"

At a children's clothes store in SK mall, Nina was searching around for suitable clothes. However, her efforts had been in vain even after searching through multiple shops.

"What kind of clothes are good for infants that are slightly more than two years old?" she asked the shop assistant after entering yet another shop.

"Is it a boy or a girl?"

"One boy and one girl."

The shop assistant immediately recommended a few outfits. "These options are suitable."

In addition to that, she even recommended some matching hats and shoes. In a while, a pile of children's clothes and accessories appeared right before Nina.

This time, Nina smiled satisfactorily.

She finally understood the reason why she was unable to find something suitable. It wasn't because of the style, price, or even brand, but because all the shop assistants she had met before recommended too few options.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 809

This time, the shop assistant managed to recommend an entire pile of clothes, and that finally satisfied Nina.

She pulled out her card and gestured at the clothes and accessories. "I want them all."

Although she was furious with Diana for leaving without saying goodbye, for not reaching out to her and for not telling her when she came back, she couldn't bring herself to be mad at the twins.

Especially when Vans went to the Fulchers and told her how much Julian adored the twins.

She really wanted to see them.

But Vans didn't get to see the twins, not to mention take a photo with them.

As such, she decided to visit them in person.

At most, she would just ignore Diana and just focus her attention on the twins.

When they were still in Diana's womb, Nina was bent on being their godmother.

Thus, she was determined to behave like how a godmother should behave.

With so many clothes and gifts in hand, they were probably sufficient as a welcome gift.

The thought of seeing the two darlings in a while made her heart leap with joy.

After the shop assistant packed up the pile of clothes and accessories and brought them to her car, she keyed in the address in her GPS with the thought of heading to see the twins immediately.

She was, however, interrupted by a phone call. “Editor-in-Chief.”

The person on the other end of the call said, “Fanny Smith gave us an exclusive interview, but she specified for you to be there. Do you...”

Fanny Smith.

The A-list super star who used to be so highly sought-after.

A pity...

During these three years, she deliberately kept a low profile and rejected many advertising opportunities. One couldn't even see her in advertisements, not to mention films and shows.

She might no longer be in the scene, but her legend continued to spread in the scene.

If Nina could secure this exclusive interview, it would surely bring in many views and clicks, and might even break a record.

Nina hesitated for a moment before agreeing to it. “I'll go.”

She turned the steering wheel and said, “Give me the address.”

She didn't expect Fanny to be staying at the Channings instead of her own condo or villa.

Fanny was waiting at the entrance when Nina arrived.

She was wearing a long-sleeved shirt, her long hair in billowing waves. Her features were still exquisite and ever so outstanding, mesmerizing whoever's attention it caught.

Back then, Nina misunderstood her relationship with Oliver.

She even managed to get a huge sum of money from her and Oliver.

Although that was the unspoken rule with the paparazzi, as long as celebrities were willing to spend the money and do the necessary PR before they got exposed, they would be able to buy the expose information from the paparazzi.

Yet, the expose wasn't even true to begin with.

Even so, Fanny still made Oliver pay her the money and buy the photos Nina took of them when they were having a meal and walking side by side with each other.

Subsequently, she even buried the hatchet and became the first investor of Diana's studio.

Fanny treating Nina like that embarrassed Nina somewhat.

She immediately ground her car to a stop and walked toward Fanny. Before Nina could speak, she heard Fanny say, "I heard that Diana's back?"

Nina's guard immediately went up.

She felt as if someone had doused a basin of warm water on her in the middle of a winter day, and all that was left when the warmth faded away was a bone-chilling cold.

Her eyes were filled with defensiveness, but her tone remained friendly and casual. "The great Ms. Fanny Smith.

Why did you just mention Diana the second we meet?"

She asked cautiously, "Did you lose a lot of money when Diana suddenly left without warning three years ago?"

"Not really."

No one held the reins of Diana's studio after she left.

But she didn't exactly lose money.

In the year of the studio's establishment, Diana distributed exceptionally high returns to Fanny.

As long as Diana was still alive, Fanny believed that the studio would one day soar to great heights as it did.

The key was, "Isn't she back? With two children in tow?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 810-Well, as long as Fanny wasn't going to ask Diana to pay her back even before they met, Nina was alright with it.

Diana had two mouths to feed right now, and probably couldn't afford such an expense.

Nina heaved a sigh of relief. "Yes, she's back. She came back with Simon."

Fanny's face changed ever so slightly. "Simon Channing?"

Simon disappeared for three years. Did he disappear together with Diana...?

However, she didn't express anything further and said, "Please, come in."

She wanted to have an exclusive interview, and she was willing to give Nina that opportunity.

Betty's words had led Julian to misunderstand.

Diana hurriedly explained herself, "I'm not jealous! Betty was too happy just now, and said that out of jest. Don't mind her."

Don't mind her?

How could he not mind?

He put in so much effort, to the point of crawling on all fours on the floor. It was clearly just so Betty would call him

Daddy.

Her address of him as Daddy was akin to a potion that made Julian so happy, he almost lost his sense of orientation.

But now, Diana was pouring cold water on him and insisting that Betty had said it out of jest.

Obviously, he wasn't happy to hear that.

Julian didn't try reasoning with Diana and immediately crouched down to Betty's height. "Betty, am I your daddy or not?"

Betty hesitated.

Mommy would never agree to having Mr. Fulcher as her daddy.

Betty glanced at Diana and slowly lowered her head, intertwining her fingers together as she said softly, "You're Doreen's daddy..."

"Haven't I explained that already?" Julian said patiently. "She's not my daughter. You are."

This time, Betty's face bloomed like a flower.

Of course, she was undeniably happy about that.

Every child in this world fancies their father.

Especially a child like Betty, who never had one before.

Julian was tall, handsome, and rich. He was even capable of bringing her to the doll section at the supermarket.

He let her choose whatever she wanted from so many dolls.

He even knew how to make breakfast and cook lots of food that she liked. He had a huge house and a beautiful children's room...

Everything about Julian fulfilled Betty's dream of having a father.

Especially when he repeated that he wasn't Doreen's daddy twice.

In that case, he could be her daddy now!

She would be able to sit on his back and hug his neck while riding a horsie, just like what she did today. He would even be able to lift her up high!

Standing on his shoulders, she felt like she could touch the stars in the sky.

Everything excited Betty beyond belief.

And yet, Mommy wouldn't agree to it.

She wanted to get married to Mr. Channing.

Sean wouldn't agree to it, too.

Sean said it was her mission to make Mr. Channing their daddy.

Even though she had completely forgotten about this mission, given Sean's 'authority' over her, it was still at the back of her mind.

"Don't spout nonsense to my daughter." If Diana had a broom at hand, she would have used it to chase Julian away without a second thought! "Was it not enough that you previously tried to snatch my children away? Are you changing tack now and trying to lure my daughter away?"

No wonder he was treating them so well.

The great Mr. Fulcher was even willing to crawl around on the floor.

As it turned out, she wanted to snatch other people's children!

Diana was so furious, she lost all her appetite. She pulled her twins behind her and warned Julian, "I've told you before, they're not Simon's children. Please don't have designs on them. You can forget about bringing them into the Fulchers!"

Even if they were Simon's own flesh and blood, Julian had no right to take them away!

After all, even Simon hadn't acknowledged the Fulchers' ancestors as his own.

Simon didn't even change his family name.

These were all details Diana had searched regarding Simon after discovering about the relationship between the two of them.

To Julian, Diana was practically being unreasonable.

His eyes turned dark with displeasure as a storm brewed in them. "I'm not going to argue with you."