

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 811-820

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 811-For a moment, Diana stared deep into Julian's eyes.

A second later, she rallied and continued to confront him.

At this point, Julian was exhausted. He just wanted to throw the evidence in her face and be done with it.

"I'll have someone send the DNA test report." Julian glanced at Diana and then averted his gaze. "After you've seen the results, we can discuss all this nonsense."

"DNA test?" Diana's mouth dropped open. Finally, she understood why Julian took the two little ones away a few days ago.

He actually...

Had them undergo a paternity test in secret!

He took it upon himself to do such an illegal thing, without her consent as their mother!

But... In Richburgh, he was the law. He was the authority.

She didn't know why, but the thought suddenly popped into her mind.

Diana was instantly defeated, and her voice gradually faded away. Powerlessness washed over her upon the realization that she couldn't protect her own children.

Perhaps coming to Richburgh was a mistake.

She should have listened to Simon's words and carefully considered them. She shouldn't have assumed that her children would prosper and be happier in Richburgh simply because of its excellent living conditions.

For the first time, she had doubts about her own choices.

"Yes," Julian said, "I believe I'm Sean and Betty's father."

His certainty made Diana doubtful. The esteemed tycoon couldn't possibly be a fool who would make unreasonable claims such as her children were his.

Could it be...? Was he truly connected with her?

Yet everything Diana should've known about him would have been lost together with her memories. If she and Julian really were connected, why didn't Simon tell her that she knew Julian?

Seeing her silence, Julian's expression alternated between red and white. "Diana, just give me five more minutes. In five minutes, Noel will arrive with the test results."

By then, there would be solid evidence.

Let's see what excuse she would cook up to deny his blood connection with the children!

Diana remained silent. Just five more minutes-fine, she was willing to wait. If Julian... If he truly were the children's father, it would fulfill her desire to find their biological father.

But if he wasn't... Then it would prove that Simon didn't deceive her and had no intention of hiding anything from her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have stayed with her for so long without mentioning Julian.

Time slowly passed.

The five minutes felt exceptionally long.

Diana held the two children in her arms without saying a word. Betty would occasionally glance around; ever since Julian said that he wasn't Doreen's father, she would smile at him.

Julian sat on a chair as he watched them, brimming with confidence.

Only Sean kept his head down, his determination hidden from everyone's sight. He had no intention of telling anyone about him switching the DNA samples.

After all, Mommy said she had only met Julian after returning to Richburgh. That meant he couldn't be their dad.

Whether the sample contained his or Betty's hair, it wouldn't affect the test results.

And now, they waited together with Julian.

Then, they would see him give up.

Sean was confident that Julian would never come to bother Mommy again or cause her harm. He and his sister could stay by Mommy's side forever, and no one would take them away!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 812

In the end, it wasn't Noel who arrived. Vans did.

His expression was somewhat grave as he stood at the doorway. Without even stepping into the room to see the children, he said to Julian, "Come out with me for a bit."

There was a hint of indescribable disgust as his gaze swept over Diana. She felt her heart skip a beat under his piercing stare.

This man wasn't Noel. She was about to ask Julian who he was, but Julian had already stood up and was walking swiftly towards the exit. "Wait for me. I'll be right back."

It seemed this stranger was delivering the DNA test results. Perhaps she had misunderstood his previous expression. After all, why would someone whose duty was to deliver test results harbor such animosity toward her?

Diana breathed a sigh of relief, and even her grip on Betty's hand loosened. Sensing the opportunity, Betty wriggled free from Diana's embrace and ran to the doorway, waiting eagerly.

With hopeful eyes, she asked Diana, "Mommy, what's a D...?" She forgot the rest of the words, and went on clumsily, "What's that test? What does it mean?"

Sean didn't even look up as he explained to Betty, "It's something that tells us who our dad is." Then, he quickly slipped into his own bedroom and didn't come out again.

There was no suspense in the outcome, so he didn't bother waiting outside. He preferred to spend the time reading books instead.

Once Betty saw her brother enter the room, she fell silent. However, her hands clasped together nervously, betraying her excitement. Soon, Julian returned. Betty rushed towards him, her hands held high as she squealed, "Hug!"

Julian glanced down at her, but he didn't say a word. He didn't embrace her affectionately like before. Instead, his face was chillingly cold.

Back in Stirling City, Diana often saw agonizing long nights that brought an overwhelming coldness, especially in winter. It was usually accompanied by heavy snowfall. It was the kind of coldness that penetrated deep into one's bones, and it caused people to shiver violently.

Forget about how Betty, a child, was standing before Julian. Even Diana, an adult standing two meters away from him, could feel the devastating chill radiating off him.

She was instantly furious.

She stepped forward and lifted Betty into her arms, holding the girl tightly. "What's with you? Why are you angry at a child for no reason?"

Diana glared harshly at Julian, looking like she wanted to rip him to pieces.

Yes, that was the look in her eyes.

That was the hatred!

That was the unfamiliarity!

And yet, Julian always managed to find her supposed love for him in it. As it turned out, she didn't love him at all!

Otherwise, how could she have the heart to leave him three years ago? She didn't seem to understand she was in the wrong, just like when his father betrayed his mother.

It was why she felt justified in her actions.

She even went as far as faking her death...

Thinking about the heartache he had suffered for Diana and the tears he had shed for her sake, Julian felt like a complete fool.

His lips trembled as he slapped the DNA test results on the table. "There you go, Diana. You got your wish. From now on, we have nothing to do with each other!" '

After saying that, he turned around and didn't look back.

He walked out, blending into the darkness with Vans. The atmosphere in the room became tense.

Betty didn't understand a thing. To her, it seemed that two adults were arguing.

She was terrified.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 813

Betty wanted to seek comfort from Sean, but he had already gone into his room.

Only she and Diana were left in the living room. She could only hold onto her mother's clothes and ask cautiously, "Mommy, Uncle Julian... Can't I ride a horsie anymore?"

Upon hearing her daughter's sweet voice, Diana snapped back to reality. Just a moment ago, Julian left and said there was nothing between them anymore.

A large part of her felt indescribably devastated, though she didn't understand why. It left her feeling hollow and numb.

"No, you can't," she replied, her voice slightly shaky.

She picked up the DNA test results and carefully read through them. It stated that there was no biological relationship between the tested individuals, confirming that Betty and Sean had no blood ties with Julian.

This was what Diana had expected, and it was an anticipated fact. Julian was the one who went mad and refused to admit it, insisting that he was their father.

This was a logical and expected result, but why did it make her feel uneasy?

After hearing Diana's response, Betty lowered her head in disappointment.

"Oh." She had finally gotten the chance to ride on someone's shoulders like other kids, but it was gone so quickly.

She felt sad and disappointed. After a slight pause, she asked, "Can I ride on Uncle Simon's horsie, then?"

If Simon agreed, she could consider her brother's words and work hard to persuade him to become their father.

Speaking of Simon, he hadn't appeared before Diana for a few days. Diana knew he was giving her time to think.

He would only appear once he received her answer. Simon was always respectful in this way, which was why Diana couldn't make extravagant requests to him-such as asking if Betty could ride on his shoulders.

"No, you can't," Diana said, repeating the same words.

Seeing her daughter's disappointed little face, her heart ached. "If you really want to play horsie, I can do it once my arm gets better, okay?"

It wouldn't be the same.

If Betty rode on Mommy's back, Mommy wouldn't be able to handle it. Their neighbor Faye said that riding the big horsie could only be done on Daddy's shoulders, because he was strong as a mountain and wouldn't be crushed under her weight.

"It's okay." Betty shook her head. Even a small child like her knew how to hide her disappointment from her mother. "I didn't have a daddy to begin with, so if I can't ride, then I can't ride."

She wouldn't be disappointed.

Betty forced a smile for Diana's sake. "Mommy, don't be sad. I won't ride anymore."

Diana was taken aback. "Do I look sad?"

Betty raised her hand and wiped away Diana's tears. Her wide, innocent eyes looked at Diana with utmost sincerity." You were crying. Mommy, do all grown-ups act like this? They don't even cry when they're sad."

Diana shook her head. "No."

She didn't expect to cry. Had she really developed feelings for Julian in the short time they interacted, to the point his heartless words would make her cry?

It couldn't be true.

She knew herself well. She couldn't have fallen for Julian to such an extent. Besides, there was still Simon between them. No matter how handsome Julian was or how shallow she was, she couldn't possibly shed tears because of Simon's brother.

Diana crouched down, treating Betty as an equal rather than an ignorant child. "I just feel very disappointed. I'm sorry, sweetie. Mommy hasn't been able to find your real father yet. r»

She had been trying to find their biological father, but hadn't made any progress.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 814-

It seemed Diana couldn't marry Simon anymore.

Julian, who had been eager to be the father of the two children, had also left.

Diana looked down at the DNA test report.

She should feel calm, but her emotions were turbulent. Her mind was a mess.

Whenever she closed her eyes, she could only see Julian pacing in the room. The unfinished sandwiches on the table emitted a faint aroma.

Diana opened her eyes and sighed. She tidied up the items and put them away in the kitchen. She thought about the unfinished food she hadn't eaten, and the two children who needed care.

Soon, the inexplicable gloom in her heart dissipated.

Love or fondness, it didn't matter. Perhaps it was even simply an illusion.

These were things that only the rich and idle could ponder, and they were things far removed from her reality.

For now, she needed to focus on her current life. The biggest challenge right now was not the DNA test report, nor Julian's cold and decisive attitude upon seeing the report.

It wasn't even about finding the biological father of her two children.

The most important thing was to recover her health quickly and take good care of the children.

After comforting Betty for a while and sending her to play with Sean, Diana immediately pulled herself together. She started making phone calls throughout the city to find a suitable nanny to take care of the children.

The sky was clear, and the air was fresh—they were a complete contrast to Julian's stormy mood.

He sat in the car, smoking cigarette after cigarette.

Vans couldn't bear to see him like this.

"Julian," he called out worriedly. He had already warned Julian beforehand that those two children might not be his. It was Julian who had convinced himself that Diana would never betray him.

He had hoped to use this DNA test report to confront Diana, as evidence to force her to reveal the truth as to why she left him three years ago.

But what did reality give him? The truth was simple-Diana had betrayed him!

Not only did she leave him, but she also got pregnant with someone else's child.

The hot ashes from the cigarette fell on his fingers, but his expression remained unchanged.

There was a faint glimmer of hope in his eyes as he asked Vans, "Was I too impulsive?"

He shouldn't have left immediately after seeing the test results, and he definitely shouldn't have said those things to her.

Diana must be so heartbroken.

And Betty... She had been standing at the door waiting for him with an eager gaze, as if she wanted him to carry her.

Unfortunately, she wasn't his daughter.

Vans could sense the disappointment in Julian's words, and sighed deeply. "Julian, is there no hope for you?"

There were so many women in the world.

Couldn't Julian just move on from Diana? She had betrayed him!

Before seeing the test results, Vans had also fantasized about how maybe he had misunderstood Diana. Yet after seeing the results, he gave up all hope.

Diana didn't deserve to be his friend.

It was why he personally brought the test report to see Julian.

After regaining his senses, Julian began to drift off again. He looked up with icy eyes, and then uttered what Vans felt to be the most ridiculous statement: "The children are not

Simon's."

Vans nodded. "So what? What are you trying to say?"

Seeing Vans's reaction, Julian furrowed his brow and repeated, "I'm saying the children aren't Simon's."

Julian was just smoking, not drinking.

Despite that, Vans could clearly see a hint of intoxication on Julian's face. The man refused to accept that the two children weren't his, and he certainly didn't want to accept that Diana left him three years ago-not out of necessity, but because she had betrayed him.

Vans sighed again.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 815

Vans couldn't understand. In the business world, Julian was as decisive as he could be. Yet when it came to Diana, he was reduced to this state.

Vans also lit a cigarette, preparing himself for a long chat with Julian in the car. "Who told you that?"

Vans knew Julian needed someone to talk to now. Julian's gaze fell on the former, and one word fell through his lips." Diana."

Vans almost cursed out loud.

"Julian!" he yelled, clearly frustrated, "When did she tell you this?"

Julian thought for a moment. "This morning..."

Vans rolled his eyes. "She did it on purpose. Can't you tell? You're the most sought-after man in all of Richburgh. Even after your divorce, there's a ton of women from prestigious families who want to marry you. Why do you think you're not attractive to Diana anymore? Don't you see that she's saying stuff like this to confuse you?"

"Confuse me?"

Julian was already in a mess. Why would Diana need to confuse him further? Even without doing anything, she could already make him go around in circles all day long.

Vans probably realized this point as well, and awkwardly cleared his throat. "Okay, fine. Confuse might not be the right word. Anyway, I think her words might be a lie. She intends to make you the father to her children, but she didn't expect that you had already done a paternity test."

Julian knew that Vans was standing up for him as a friend, and the latter's words were easily biased. However, his ears automatically filtered out the negative things Vans said about Diana.

"Then tell me, why does Sean look so much like me when I was a child?"

"It's hard to judge based on appearances," Vans said. "I knew about Diana's pregnancy even before you did. Before it was confirmed, there were many days when you were separated. Moreover... On New Year's Eve, you've

personally verified that she went to the Channings and didn't come back all night. She was with Simon."

Vans's words were already very clear. He was just short of pointing his finger at Diana and saying, "That woman has already betrayed you, Julian. Wake up!"

Fortunately, Julian was finally starting to sober up. "Yeah..."

Based on the children's age and when they were born, they were conceived around New Year's Eve.

"Simon..." Vans glanced at Julian's expression and instinctively touched his nose, bringing up something that Julian didn't want to mention. "He's your half-brother from the same father, right?"

"Yeah," Julian didn't hide it from Vans. There was a time

when he got drunk after Diana left, and he told Vans about it.

"In that case, even if Sean is truly Simon's child, it's not surprising that Sean looks like you," Vans said, completely hitting the direction that Julian had been avoiding and deliberately not thinking about.

That was true.

If you look at it from the perspective of his blood relation with Simon, it wasn't strange at all for Sean to resemble him when he was a child. Simon might have looked like that when was a child. A child undergoes significant changes from childhood to adulthood.

It wasn't as if Julian hadn't thought about it. He just didn't want to. Yet, Vans had ruthlessly shattered this final illusion he clung to.

"What about the paternity test...?" The hesitation in Julian's eyes gradually disappeared. "Are you sure there's no chance for it to be wrong?"

"Of course," Vans guaranteed, patting his chest. "From the moment I took the samples for the test to the issuance of the results, I was the only one who knew about it. It's impossible for anyone to tamper with it."

Julian fell into a brief silence.

When he thought about it, it made sense.

He seemed to have been the only one who cared about the DNA test results. Diana hadn't seemed to care much. Even if she did, she wouldn't have had the opportunity to tamper with it.

Yet, Julian could never say anything ruthless to Diana. In the end, he could only say to Vans, "Forget it. I won't see her again."

Every time he saw her, she would get hurt.

Every time he saw her, he would also get hurt.

What was the point?

The best outcome was to be as clean as they were three years ago, and ignore each other completely.

"I won't think about the children anymore," he said, his voice calm and cold. There was deep exhaustion on his face, and the cigarette in his hands continued to burn the whole time." As for who their biological father is, I'm not going to care about him anymore."

His promise showed that he had come to terms with things.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 816

"There is beauty everywhere in the world," Vans said. He felt uneasy seeing his good friend's feelings ignored and toyed with repeatedly.

Especially when Diana was doing it.

Vans had once considered her a friend.

In fact...

After hearing of Diana's return to Richburgh, he had been happy for Julian.

Like Julians, Vans hoped Diana had a reason for leaving with Simon back then. It was why he found the paternity test to be very important, and personally took charge of the whole process.

Unfortunately, she turned out to be so disappointing.

Vans sighed. "You're right not to be obsessed with Diana." He took out his phone and showed Julian a few pictures." These are all the daughters of prominent families in Richburgh. Take a look and see if any catch your eye. If there's someone you're interested in, I can make arrangements for you anytime."

This time, Julian didn't refuse.

He didn't rebuke Vans for being meddlesome, as he often did before. Instead, he took the phone and carefully looked through each photo.

Just as Julian had mentioned, it wasn't easy to find a temporary nanny in Richburgh at this time.

Diana had practically called every household staffing company, but couldn't find a suitable nanny. The good ones had already been booked, and if she wanted to make an appointment, she would have to wait until next year for a chance to interview them.

The average ones were also booked for several months in advance. Diana interviewed a few newcomers online, but none of them passed.

She had two children, so she needed someone who would be extra careful.

While she was at a loss for what to do, someone knocked on the door again.

Was it Julian? Had he come back?

That name popped up in her mind before she could control herself.

Why did she keep thinking about that man? Was she really so shallow? Had she developed unwarranted feelings for Simon's brother after only meeting him a few times?

If Simon found out...it would be so embarrassing!

Diana wished she could order her brain to forget about Julian's face completely.

"Who is it?" she asked aloud.

"It's me."

It was a girl's voice.

So, it wasn't Julian. For no reason, she felt relieved. At the same time, she felt disappointed.

After seeing the paternity test results, he seemed genuinely angry. Yet, she couldn't understand why.

Diana had already told him that her children were not his. He was the one who kept insisting. Now that he had the results, he couldn't accept them.

Diana took a deep breath and opened the door.

Outside the door, she couldn't see anyone. The first thing that caught her eye was a large pile of children's clothes, shoes, and various hats and hair accessories, all carefully matched. Whether it was home wear, outerwear, or sleepwear-everything was there. It practically blocked the hallway.

After a while, Diana finally saw a woman struggling to push through the clothes.

It was Nina.

The moment Nina saw Diana, tears immediately welled up in her eyes.

It had been three years.

"Diana, you stinking woman!" She pushed Diana away. "Get out of the way!"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 817

Nina had come to see the children, not to see Diana.

Diana almost stumbled from the forceful push. Confused, she was about to ask who this strange visitor was, but the visitor said gruffly, "Hurry up and take these inside!"

She looked around casually and headed for the bedroom, asking, "Where are my godson and goddaughter?"

Diana became furious. "Hey!"

She quickly grabbed Nina's hand to stop the latter from opening the bedroom door. "Who are you? How can you just barge into someone's house? Don't you have any manners?!"

Hearing this, Nina burst into laughter. Even as she laughed, she couldn't conceal her anger.

"Diana!"

There was no affection in her tone, unlike how she used to call Diana's name. She poked her finger on Diana's forehead and continued, "You pretended to be dead, and now that you've finally returned to Richburgh, you pretend that your brain's fried?"

Diana had a vague sense that something wasn't right. She felt her limbs go numb, and she trembled slightly.

She tried to control herself but couldn't.

"What do you mean, pretending to be dead? Pretending that my brain's fried...?" Diana muttered, her voice fading.

She frowned and looked at Nina. "What...are you talking about?"

Seeing Diana's bewildered expression, Nina's smile disappeared. She withdrew her hand from Diana's forehead and asked seriously, "Diana, you...really don't know me?"

"I really don't." Diana shook her head, confused.

Nina reacted quickly. "That's impossible. You're just embarrassed to acknowledge me because you suddenly left us three years ago, right?"

She decided not to be angry with Diana anymore. She took out two envelopes that obviously had money in them and said, "Stop messing around. Hurry and let me see the kids."

Saying that, she tried to push the door to find the children.

Diana was frustrated. Why are so many people targeting her two babies recently?

Diana couldn't possibly allow a stranger to enter the room to see the children before knowing who it was, especially based on empty words alone.

Feeling awkward and embarrassed, Diana stopped Nina and explained, "I'm sorry. I have amnesia, so I...I really don't remember who you are."

Nina's eyes widened at the admission. She looked at Diana, puzzled. "Amnesia? What kind of joke are you playing now?"

What a ridiculous excuse!

Like Julian, Nina involuntarily tried to make excuses for Diana. "If you apologize, I won't be mad at you. You're saying this because you have your reasons, right?"

This woman... Why was she saying the same things Julian had said to her?

He also asked if Diana had her reasons, but she didn't have any.

Diana looked at Nina and poured her a glass of water. "I really don't remember. If you don't mind, maybe you can tell me what you know about my past."

Seeing Diana's serious expression, which didn't seem fake, Nina's resentment towards her vanished instantly.

Surprise overrode every other emotion in Nina's mind, and her jaw dropped as she stared at Diana. "You're serious? You're not lying to me? You really have amnesia?!"

Diana nodded. "Yes, I don't remember anything from three years ago."

"Then why did you pretend to be dead? Why did you leave Julian? Why did you leave Richburgh? Do you really not remember if you betrayed Julian by being with Simon? You don't remember any of these things?!"

There was a ton of information in the barrage of questions that Nina shot at her, and it left Diana dumbfounded and unable to react.

"Stop," she said, halting Nina's incessant talking. "I betrayed Julian by being with Simon? What was my relationship with

Julian in the past?"

Using the term “betrayal” was a serious accusation.

Nina choked at Diana’s question. “You were married to each other.”

How could she forget Julian too?

“Married?”

Diana stared at Nina in disbelief, unable to breathe.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 818

Nina noticed that Diana’s expression didn’t seem fake, and she lost interest in seeing the children.

She quickly grabbed Diana’s hand and told Diana about her past with Julian. Diana’s expression became even more bewildered and incredulous.

Was Nina actually saying she had been involved with the wealthy magnate, even with her below average looks and figure?

It was something impossible even in fairytales.

Nina didn’t notice Diana’s skeptical look and asked eagerly, “What happened? How did you get amnesia?”

“I don’t know,” Diana shook her head repeatedly. “I have a headache right now.”

She pushed Nina towards the door and said, “Can you leave for now? I need some time alone.”

Nina looked hurt.

She was both anxious and worried. “Diana, I won’t leave. I have to figure out what’s going on. How can you suddenly have amnesia? Someone must have done this to you! It’s Simon! It must be Simon!”

He was the one who took Diana away three years ago. According to what Diana told her, the man had been lurking by her side for the past three years.

He was clearly suspicious and untrustworthy!

“He couldn’t have done this to me,” Diana said. Her previously bewildered expression became resolute. She had believed Nina’s words to some extent before, but as soon as Nina mentioned Simon in such a negative light, she couldn’t remain calm anymore.

Simon had been the only one by her side for the past three years, helping her at every turn. There were new challenges every month-daily, even-when it came to raising children. During her postpartum period, there was jaundice, eczema, and even incomplete development of the trachea.

At one point, the children made wheezing sounds from their throats day and night.

When Diana saw her children’s little faces turn red from breathing difficulties, she wanted to cry. As a new mom, all these situations were twice as challenging.

There were so many difficulties, and it would’ve been hard for her to get through them alone without Simon.

If everything this man had done was calculated and malicious, there was no way she could have lived peacefully with her children until now.

Diana took a deep breath and pushed all the clothes, shoes, and items that Nina brought with her out the door. “Please tell Julian Fulcher that since the paternity test results are out and he’s not related to Sean or Betty, stop trying to do anything funny to them. Also, don’t randomly come up with absurd stories about us being married.”

Diana didn’t believe it.

Nina stared at the tightly closed door, completely stunned.

She understood Diana as a person.

The way Diana was acting clearly showed that she wasn’t lying.

She had amnesia-she trusted Simon deeply, disliked Julian, and thought Julian had ulterior motives.

It was all so surreal.

After her brain had processed everything that just happened, Nina could hardly wait to relay the news to Vans.

Meanwhile, Vans was still with Julian.

They had finished smoking in the car and were now drinking at a bar. They were in a private room, getting drunk.

When Vans saw Nina's call, his expression changed. "Nina, what's wrong?"

Not realizing how drunk Vans sounded, she replied anxiously, "Diana has amnesia! She lost her memories! Did you know?"

Amnesia?

Vans shook his head, thinking he must have misheard.

He hesitated briefly before replying, "That's impossible."

Everything seemed normal with Diana. Even after spending so many days with Julian, Vans hadn't noticed any signs of

amnesia. How could she suddenly have amnesia on the day the paternity test results were released?

Julian seemed to think the same way.

Initially, he held some doubts and was unwilling to accept the paternity test results.

But now, after hearing Nina's words, he changed his mind completely.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 819

Julian grabbed the phone from Vans and said, "Do you think I'm stupid, Nina?"

'If Diana had lost her memory, I would've noticed something. But she was behaving completely normally!' Julian thought before returning his attention to the call.

"I know you were good friends with her, but Diana betrayed us."

She didn't actively contact anyone three years ago, or three years later.

Including Nina.

"Don't trust her too much." Julian looked at the pile of empty bottles on the table and repeated in a whisper, "Don't trust her."

'She's a liar! A terrible liar who deceived my feelings!'

"She's saying all this because she's upset with the test results. Since I left, she made up a new lie. But...!" Julian emphasized each word, banging on the table as he did so. "But I...!"

Til never go back!'

"No matter what tricks she plays, I won't change my mind!"

Then, he hung up.

Nina was even more confused after the call. She admitted

that Julian's words made sense, but Diana didn't seem like she was lying.

Plus, it seemed that only memory loss could explain Diana's silent coming and going.

Otherwise, how could Diana bear to do what she had done? How could she have contacted no one, disappearing quietly and then returning just as quietly?

Nina wasn't happy with how the previous call ended, so she called Vans again. "You and Julian are drinking, right?"

She didn't bother to wait for a reply, and snorted, "I've said everything I need to say. Whether you believe it or not, I trust my best friend!"

She decided to take these clothes and go to Diana's place again. She was determined to clarify everything!

After Nina left, Diana's mind was a mess.

She didn't even hear the two children coming out of the bedroom and calling for her.

Sean was worried. He and Betty had just taken a nap in the bedroom, and when they came out, their mother seemed absent-minded.

He held Diana's hand and asked, "Mommy, what are you thinking about?"

Diana suddenly returned to her senses. She pushed away all her doubts and smiled at the two precious ones. "Nothing. Mommy was thinking about how to find a nanny for you two."

She hadn't taken her antibiotics yet. The day would be almost over if she didn't do it soon.

"You still haven't found the right one?" Sean then volunteered, "Mommy, trust me. I can take care of myself and my sister."

Just as he finished speaking, another unfamiliar voice interrupted. "You're still a child. How can you take care of others?"

Diana looked up, and realized she hadn't properly closed the door after Nina left.

And now... Another stranger had come in.

But this time, it was an old man.

He had white hair and walked with a cane, and looked quite ancient. But his clothes were undoubtedly expensive, and Diana was very observant when it came to fabrics.

With just one glance, she knew he was wealthy.

It was strange.

She had just returned to Richburgh-how could she attract so many wealthy people?

Was what that Nina woman said earlier true? No, that couldn't be possible.'

She couldn't believe that Simon would deceive her.

Even if he had done so before, he wouldn't continue to deceive her after she returned to Richburgh and met Julian.

Otherwise, why didn't he do everything possible to stop her from returning to Richburgh?

"What's wrong?" the old man asked. Seeing Diana remain silent for so long, he asked again, "Don't you recognize me? Diana, I'm your grandfather."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 820

'Grandfather?'

It was such an unfamiliar term. Diana had always assumed she had no family, hence why no one came looking for her in Stirling despite having stayed there for three years.

Simon later told her that she did have a family, though they were worse than animals. He claimed that it was better to have no family.

And now, an old man stood kindly before her, smiling as he claimed, "I'm your grandfather."

Diana still had doubts about Nina's identity. She truly couldn't remember anything related to the past, even if it gave her splitting headaches.

Between all these strangers and Simon, who she was familiar with, she could only choose to believe Simon.

Diana composed herself and held the hands of her two precious children tightly. She looked at the gentle old man standing at the door and asked, "Did Julian send you here to play games with me?"

Upon hearing this, Zachary Winnington raised an eyebrow. He looked as if he had heard the joke of a century. "Julian sent someone to play games with you? What's the purpose in doing that?"

'What's the purpose...?'

Diana's voice fell as she answered, "To get my two children..."

He had always wanted to be their father. The day Betty returned to Richburgh, he even took Betty to his home.

Zachary's smile deepened. "Your two children?"

He took out two envelopes and stuffed them into the children's hands. Judging by the thickness, there must be at least a thousand dollars in each red envelope.

"A gift for the children's meeting."

Zachary was smiling kindly, as if eager to flatter Diana. "If Julian really wants these children, he doesn't need to go through the trouble of finding anyone to do anything. All he needs to do is give the order, and there will be plenty of people who'll happily take your children away and send them to the Fulchers. Do you think you can keep them, especially with what little you have?"

How naive!

Julian's power in Richburgh was like an all-encompassing spider web, and it reached everywhere. He didn't need to bow down to Diana or go through the trouble of acting for her.

Zachary thought for a while, and then looked approvingly at Diana.

"But if it's you, it's possible he'd go through such lengths."

Diana didn't rush to return the envelopes. Frowning, she asked Zachary, "What does this mean?"

Zachary was somewhat surprised. "Don't you know? For so many years, Julian has been supporting the Winningtons. We all thought it was because of Kayla's influence, but in reality, Julian's support for the family was because of you."

Diana was taken aback.

For her?

Wasn't Kayla Julian's true love?

Simon said that she resembled Kayla, so Julian paid attention to her because of that. He even said that it was possible that Julian was subconsciously treating her as a substitute for Kayla.

But now, this old man suddenly appeared and claimed that between her and Kayla, the person Julian valued more was her.

Seeing Diana's clueless expression, Zachary continued to explain with a smile. "After what happened with Kayla, Fulcher Inc. continued to support Winnington Inc. Even until now, the cooperation remained intact."

At first, Zachary thought Julian had simply forgotten due to how busy the latter was. He thought that the Fulchers' cooperation with the Winningtons would naturally cease in due time. He even kicked James and Kate out of the family to prevent any negative implications for Winnington Inc.

Unexpectedly, the cooperation between Fulcher Inc. and Winnington Inc. continued even as a long time passed.

Even among their business partners, Winnington Inc. didn't face any suppression.

However, Zachary couldn't sit still. He was restless, and couldn't sleep or eat properly.

He was always worried that Fulcher Inc. would suddenly strike a heavy blow to the Winningtons at any moment.