

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 931-940

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 931

Did he have anything to do with how Diana was suddenly behaving like this?

Whatever it was, he felt like he did.

Noel immediately hopped back into the car, then slapped his mouth. Pretending not to have passed the clothes to Diana, he stepped on the accelerator and left swiftly.

Diana headed upstairs to wash the twins up and get them ready for bed.

Then, she solemnly explained to Sean everything that Julian had done. He seemed to understand her somewhat.

One thing that left the deepest impression on him was, "It's useful for a man to look handsome."

Diana said helplessly, "It's not wrong to think that way, but brains are still the most important thing."

She hoped her son wouldn't be as slow in learning about what to say and what not to say in his relationships, like his father, Julian. At the same time, she also wished he wouldn't be so sensitive and paranoid.

She hugged him tenderly, trying to give him as much of a sense of security as she could during his childhood. That might help fill him with positivity.

Sean nodded. "Mommy, don't worry. I won't be as stupid as Daddy when I grow up."

Stupid to the point of hurting the ones he loved in exchange for the truth. He would find a better way, so his loved ones wouldn't get hurt.

Diana couldn't help lamenting, "Silly boy."

She caressed his head, trying to remind him that he was only two and a half years old.

Based on scientific research, children's memories before they turn three were practically non-existent. After he grew up, he would forget how she did all she could to take care of him and Betty.

He probably wouldn't even remember the terrible things Julian did to him at the kindergarten. It was probably much too early for him to swear that he would one day surpass his own father.

Yet, everything they went through in these three years would be engraved in their bones and fused in their blood, becoming the foundation of their growth and maturity.

"Mommy wishes you will become a man like that," Diana said.

Sean nodded, but his face was cold. "Goodnight, Mommy."

It was time for him to go to bed. Diana sent him back to his room, and took a sleepy Betty back to her room.

"Your daddy took your bed. You'll have to sleep with Mommy tonight."

Betty snuggled deeper into Diana's embrace, like a chick seeking warmth from its mother. "Betty likes Mommy."

"Good girl," Diana said. She adored her daughter all the way to the moon.

She hugged Betty tightly, and said encouragingly, "You're beginning to talk more and more. Will you be able to speak even more, just like in the past? It's fine if you use the wrong words. Mommy will tell you what's right."

Betty was so tired, she kept yawning non-stop and rubbing her eyes. She nodded sleepily.

Diana wasn't in a rush to see Betty return to her normal self. It was more important to allow Betty to recover slowly and steadily, and ensure the events that led to her trauma would never repeat.

Very soon, the family of four was fast asleep.

Julian slept exceptionally soundly. Even after Diana sent Sean to kindergarten and made her rounds at her studio the next morning, Julian still hadn't woken up.

Soon, it was already noontime. The sun was shining high in the sky. Betty was having her afternoon nap.

Diana took her time to clear up the table. She was halfway through when she heard a sound coming from Betty's room.

It was Julian knocking on the door.

He wasn't wearing any clothes, and he didn't dare come out before checking that the twins weren't around.

Diana grinned at that thought. She composed herself and opened the door by a slit, her face ice-cold.

"Sean is in school, and Betty's asleep," she told Julian.

He sighed in relief, and pulled the door open.

Diana saw a man wrapped up in sheets. She turned around to leave, and soon returned with a new set of clothes.

"Take this and wear it. Betty will be waking up soon."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 932

What exactly did Diana just give him?

Why did they look like women's clothes...?

He unfolded them, and saw that it really was a ladies' dress.

"You...want me to wear this?"

Diana nodded.

"I only have dresses in my house." She paused for a moment, folding her arms and looking unperturbed. "Do you find it filthy?"

"Not at all," he said quickly. How would he dare?

"Then wear it."

But... This was a dress...

He didn't find it filthy, but it was still a dress.

He stood in his sheets, unmoving.

Diana ignored him. She continued tidying up the table, looking as if she couldn't care less whether he wore it or not.

"Leave it. Let me do the chores," Julian said. With him around, she wouldn't need to do any chores.

"Are you going to wash the dishes in those sheets?" she asked.

Julian shook his head. "Where's my phone?"

He wanted to call Noel to bring his clothes here.

"I don't know," Diana said honestly. "You didn't have your phone with you when you came over last night."

It was probably left behind in the car.

Julian couldn't possibly tell Diana to buy another one for him.

After all, he hadn't earned her forgiveness for the awful things he had done to her over the past few days. He didn't dare to boss her around.

Eventually, he had no choice but to put on the dress Diana gave him.

The dress was a simple design in pure white, without any sleeves. It was supposed to be a maxi dress for ladies-but on Julian, it transformed into a mini dress.

When he walked, the hem of the dress would sway around his long legs, as if wind was blowing around him.

Diana glanced discreetly at him, almost unable to hold back her laughter.

Julian looked down, and gripped the hem of the dress. For the first time, he didn't know how to walk.

Awkward...

It was way too awkward!

He stood there hemming and hawing for a while, before finally inching toward Diana.

“Give it to me,” he said, taking the cutlery from her.

Diana looked up. “Why should I? I used them to eat. There’s no reason you should clean them for me.”

“Because...”

Because she was his woman, and he didn’t want her to work so hard.

However, he didn’t have the guts to say that.

He could only mumble under his breath with his head lowered. His hands still clutched the cutlery, refusing to let go.

Diana took out her phone, and snapped a picture.

“Since you’re so enthusiastic about doing the chores, go ahead.”

“Did you just...take a photo of me?” Julian asked.

“I did,” Diana said. “I have a free maid now. Of course I need to take a photo of it and show it off on my socials.”

She flashed her phone screen to Julian-she had done exactly as she said. There was a photo of him in a dress, his head lowered as he held the cutlery.

Julian fell silent. He had a sudden urge to jump to his death.

Diana saw his face turn green, unable to express his displeasure. She was finally satisfied.

She waved her hands and said, “Quick, go on. They’ll get harder to clean the longer you take.”

Julian knew something was wrong. He forced himself not to care about her post. He decided to bite the bullet and asked, “I didn’t do anything to you last night, did I?”

He had seen Kiki behave like an animal. Was he even more of an animal than her? Thinking that, he glanced at Diana's legs.

Diana knew what was going through his mind. She glared at him and snapped, "Get on with your chores!"

"Oh!"

Julian immediately grabbed the dishes and ran to the kitchen, like a soldier who had won a prize. By the time he was done, he had grown used to the dress.

Although it felt strange, he had to admit-the dress felt clean and fitting. Even the material felt comfortable.

Wearing a dress during summer did feel good.

He started thinking of the advantages of wearing a dress, and finally managed to convince himself to accept it.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 933

"Julian Fulcher," Diana called.

"Yes?" "I want to eat chocolate. I have a craving for it," she said. This was the first time over the past few days that she spoke so pleasantly to him.

Her smile was akin to a warm spring breeze blowing across his face.

"And...?" he asked fearfully. A bad feeling rose up his chest.

"Aren't you going to get it for me?"

She had a disappointed expression-like how she used to look when she acted all lovey-dovey with him after they just got married.

Sweet and adorable, with an irresistible charm.

His brain stopped working for a moment, but he quickly composed himself.

"Where should I go to get it?"

'Please don't make me go to the convenience store downstairs,' he pleaded inwardly.

It was precisely what he was afraid of.

"From the convenience store downstairs, the imported brand with filling inside. They're delicious," Diana said. Then

she added, "Betty likes them, too."

Julian fell silent.

He couldn't find a reason to reject Diana, especially if it was for the sake of the two most important ladies in his life.

"But I'm wearing a dress..."

"I don't have any other clothes in my house," Diana said. "I do have a T-shirt, though."

Julian's eyes lit up.

"But I don't have pants."

It sufficed as a half-skirt.

Julian fell silent once again.

'You don't want to go?' she prodded.

Diana saw the reluctance on his face, which turned green with disgust one moment and then dark with displeasure in another.

"Actually," she went on, "you look pretty good in that dress. It feels breezy in this weather, too. It's great for showing off your long legs. You look even better than a woman!"

But he had an Adam's apple. His arms were muscular, too.

If he got out in this get-up, no one would say that he looked good. In fact, some might even call him a pervert.

Diana saw him standing there unmoving, and sighed. When she spoke again, her voice was dripping with disappointment.

“I guess you really don’t want to go. You said you love me, and that you only treated Kiki well for my sake. But you don’t even want to buy the chocolates I’m craving. I think your love ...” she sneered, “isn’t that deep after all.”

When Julian heard Diana’s words, joy filled his heart. As it turned out, he had explained everything to her last night.

He had too much to drink, so his memories were all in tatters.

As long as he didn’t do anything to let her down, all was good.

When he found himself lying on Betty’s bed upon waking up this morning, he was shocked.

Wasn’t it good enough that Diana wasn’t angry, and wasn’t going to ask why he was staying at their house?

Hit with a sudden wave of determination, he said firmly, “I’ll go.”

He’d take it as an apology to Diana for how atrociously he acted at the kindergarten.

With that, he left and came back at the speed of light. By the time he returned upstairs again, his face was bright red.

He looked as if he had been under the sun for over an hour. His face was just like a ripened tomato.

Julian seldom had such an expression on his face.

Yet, not a word of complaint came out of him.

He offered the bag in his arms to Diana as if it were a precious jewel. “Quick, eat it. I bought a whole bag. You can keep it in the fridge and eat it whenever you like.”

He was such a powerful and proud man, yet he didn't get angry at all despite being teased like this. Rather, he was behaving so cautiously around Diana and trying his best to please her.

Diana bit into a piece of chocolate he unwrapped for her. Her anger over the incident with Albert was appeased slightly.

"Did anyone call you a pervert when you bought the chocolates?" she asked.

"No one said it out loud," Julian said, "but I could see it through their eyes."

But-

Julian went on, "I told them I was doing as my wife told me. She wanted to tease me, and insisted I wear this as I buy chocolates for her."

He had known that she deliberately made him wear a dress. Yet, he didn't expose her. He listened to her and bought the chocolates as she requested. But...

Who the hell was his wife?!

She was his ex-wife!

Before she had the chance to correct him, his gaze seared through her.

Diana," he said, "you're smiling.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 934

As long as she was happy, wearing this dress didn't seem to be such a torture.

Diana returned his warm gaze, her heart trembling.

Filled with disbelief, she asked, "Am I smiling?"

Julian ignored her question and asked her back, "Am I blind?"

Diana fell silent. This man was truly annoying. Couldn't he give her the chance to play dumb?

"You're not blind," Diana replied. "I'm the blind one."

He had repeatedly hurt her; and yet, the moment he explained everything and treated her slightly better than the usual, she would be drawn closer to him. He seemed to have something that instinctively attracted her.

Julian didn't understand what she meant. He was still immersed in his own thoughts, wondering how to apologize to her and earn her forgiveness. He was clueless to the intricacies of a woman's mind, and that her anger had already been appeased.

She pulled out a chair and signaled for him to take a seat." Tell me more about me being hypnotized."

After that, she headed to the kitchen to prepare a simple bowl of noodles. When she served him the noodles, Julian was almost moved to tears.

"Diana..."

He treated her so terribly. Why was she being so nice to him?

Before he realized he was hungry, she had already cooked for him.

"I heard your stomach growling just now," she said.

He was busy unwrapping the chocolate for her the moment he stepped in. He didn't notice that he himself needed to eat.

Diana would always succumb to such actions, and this was one of the reasons Julian loved her.

Right now, all she wanted to do was to regain her memories.

She wanted to regain all her memories, so she could understand for herself why they divorced and whether he was worthy of reconciling with.

Julian slurped a few mouthfuls, and said enthusiastically, " Your noodles are the best! The oatmeal and noodles you make aren't expensive or imported, but they taste amazing."

Each time he savored her cooking, the taste would always linger in his mind.

Diana couldn't be moved by his praise-not when he was in that dress. The only thing she wanted to do was to laugh.

Even so, she was afraid of upsetting him. He might be unwilling to keep on wearing the dress. She really had no other clothes for him.

Although Julian was starving, he didn't forget his table manners. He picked up his fork elegantly, twirled the noodles, and brought it to his mouth. His sophisticated ways made the simple noodles look more extraordinary than they were.

Even the house looked more glorious than it really was, simply because of his presence. His presence brightened everywhere he went.

By the time Julian was finally done, he wiped his mouth clean with a napkin and cleared the table. Then, he told Diana everything he heard from Kiki over the past two days.

Listening to him, realization finally dawned on Diana.

"So the priority right now is to find an excellent hypnotist who can release my locked-up memories. That way, I'll be able to regain my memories."

"That's right," Julian said, "I've already tasked Noel to do that."

Diana looked at him, clearly not expecting him to do things so cleanly and swiftly.

Admiration flashed in her eyes. However, it soon disappeared without a trace.

"I've called Noel to fetch you," she said. "You can take Betty with you. She keeps asking for you. She wanted you to take her to the villa last night, but you didn't answer my calls."

At Diana's mention of her calls, Julian broke out in a cold sweat. He didn't answer her on purpose in front of Kiki.

It was true he missed her call, but he didn't expect her to call so he could take Betty home. Since it concerned his darling daughter, he felt deeply guilty.

"Why is Noel coming to fetch me? Why aren't you and Sean coming with us?"

He hadn't seen Sean at all today. He wanted to apologize to his son in person.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 935

Diana was determined to be apart from him for a while.

“We’re not going back.”

It was difficult to change her mind once it was made. Julian knew how stubborn she could get, so he didn’t argue with her. “What about Sean?”

“Don’t worry. I’ve already explained to him about what happened at the kindergarten yesterday.”

However, it seemed Sean hadn’t completely forgiven him.

Diana told him the reason they weren’t willing to return to Collina Villa for the time being.

“You know, you could explain things to us beforehand. You never make yourself clear whenever you act. We’d always find out only after the damage is done. What’s the point of apologizing after that?”

That wasn’t the wisest way of solving problems.

Feelings and emotions weren’t the only things required for a happy family. Thoughtful wisdom and caring compromise from both parties were essential as well.

Julian’s habit of being autocratic and dictatorial had to be remedied urgently.

“Diana, I...” he started, but she cut him off.

“It’s not just the kindergarten,” she went on, “I also know about how you tested me using Albert, who caused the death of my children.”

Julian was flabbergasted. “You remember it all?!”

Had she regained her memories even before she was released from the hypnotism?

Diana shook her head. She gave Julian an answer she prepared to avoid betraying Noel’s confidence. “I accidentally found out through Nina.”

Realization finally dawned on Julian. He went and carried Betty out of the room and packed two sets of clothes for her before taking her to the car.

“When are you planning to come back?” he asked.

Diana wasn't in a rush. This time, she had to teach him a harsh lesson. She wanted him to remember that he couldn't be so careless and hurt them in the name of doing it for their good.

“Perhaps after I regain my memories,” she said. “About the hypnotist...”

Julian jumped in quickly. “I'll get it done, pronto!”

Diana glared at him. “Keep your voice down. Betty's still sleeping.”

He immediately lowered his voice. “I'll head off first, then?”

His eyes were filled with wistful longing.

Diana, on the other hand, replied cold and heartlessly, “ Goodbye.”

With that, she kissed Betty on her forehead. Then, she turned back and headed upstairs.

Julian didn't return to the villa.

Instead, he brought Betty to Fulcher Inc. She had changed clothes in the car before they arrived at his office.

After Julian was done clearing work, he brought Betty to the place he agreed to meet Vans.

Vans couldn't help but tease, “This is a bar. Aren't you afraid she'll be led astray if you bring her here?”

“Led astray?” Julian laughed. “I'll see who in Richburgh dares to lead my daughter astray.”

Vans fell silent-his words made sense.

Ultimately, Julian still cared for his daughter and refused to let her leave his embrace. “Here, have some tea. Alcohol stinks. Don't stink up the place for my daughter.”

Vans sneered. “I hate seeing that familial bliss on your face.”

Contrary to his spiteful words, he was considerate enough to fill up both their glasses with tea.

The private room was peaceful and quiet.

Julian had called the owner of the place before he arrived, requesting to upgrade their room and some children-friendly facilities.

The private room was excellently prepared. It came fully equipped with a slide, swing, and ladder.

Betty couldn't sit still in Julian's arms, desperate to go and try them out.

"Daddy, I...play..." she said.

By right, children would experience a leap in their language abilities around the age of two.

Betty used to love talking. Although she often used the wrong words, she was fully capable of stringing complete sentences.

But right now, what she could say was a marked improvement from before. At the very least, she was willing to speak up and was on the road to recovery.

"Go ahead," Julian said.

He called Noel to watch out for her in case she fell and hurt herself. In the meantime, he and Vans continued enjoying their tea.

Julian took a few sips of his fragrant tea. Then, he put the teacup back on the table and asked Vans the question he was there for.

"Did you see what Diana posted on her socials?"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 936

"Diana's socials?" Vans was stunned. "Are you talking about you wearing a dress?"

"Pfft.J" Julian spat out the tea in his mouth, a myriad of expressions crossing his face. His imposing aura loomed over Vans.

At that moment, Vans knew he had stepped on Julian's tail.

He was about to explain himself when Julian said, "It's fine. You're not the only one who saw it, anyway."

The moment he said that, the screen in the private room flickered to a photo of him wearing a dress. It was precisely the photo Diana posted on her social media.

Vans was flabbergasted. He even forgot to swallow the tea in his mouth.

"What exactly is going on?"

"Nothing," Julian said. "Rather than being laughed at behind my back, I'd rather be the first to mock myself."

This was a tactic his company's PR department often used. When you are self-derisive, others become disinterested in talking about you.

Julian was right, but Vans's face twisted into an awkward expression.

"Uh," he began, "but no one aside from Diana and Nina can see what she posts on her socials..."

Now that Julian had done this, everyone knew about it!

Julian's face flushed with anger. He roared, "Why didn't you tell me that earlier?!"

"You didn't ask," Vans said indignantly. "I wanted to tell you I saw it from Nina's phone, but you cut me off..."

Now, it was too late to take down the photo.

Julian looked at everyone whispering and laughing to each other in the hall outside. He had a sudden urge to dig a hole in the floor and bury himself in it.

"The great CEO of Fulcher Inc., the most powerful man in Richburgh, posted a photo of himself in a ladies' dress!"

Meanwhile, Kiki smashed everything she could smash in her house the moment she woke up from her drunken stupor.

She gritted her teeth in anger. When she heard the news, her heart filled with hatred. Immediately, she asked Simon to send her the photo.

"It's Diana's dress," she said.

Diana had worn that exact same dress when the principal called both parents to the kindergarten.

"Looks like Julian went to Diana after leaving my place."

They were such great actors.

Good enough to dupe her big time!

The thought of the foolish things she did to Julian last night made her feel so wretched, she wanted to explode.

Kiki tried to find a reason for Julian posting the photo to the public. "Julian's showing off how lovey-dovey they are. That b*tch Diana definitely made him do it! She's trying to show off to me!"

She smashed the laser TV in her house, screaming at the top of her lungs.

Even that didn't escape her tantrum. After that, she grabbed a golf club and started hitting the TV screen.

A look of displeasure flashed past Simon's face as he witnessed Kiki's crazed actions. He looked in the direction of the room and reminded her, "Doreen's still injured, and she hasn't gone to school yet. You'll scare her."

"She's used to it by now," Kiki snapped.

She went to such great lengths over the past three years, yet her love for Julian remained unrequited. Her smashing things in the house was sure to happen every other month.

Simon didn't say anything. He kept looking in the direction of Doreen's room.

Doreen was curled up in a tight ball. She did look like she was used to wrapping her head with her arms, trying her best to ignore the commotion outside.

Betty suddenly popped into Simon's mind. At home, Betty would act as if she were at the top of the world.

The only person who would act like Doreen, with how she was covering her ears so fearfully and not daring to lift her head up, was Diana. She was always measured in doting and disciplining her own children.

She would never be like Kiki, who wouldn't fulfill her responsibilities as a mother after giving birth.

After smashing everything in sight, Kiki took a sip of water, sat down, and glared at him coldly. "What are you looking at?"

Simon didn't hide his thoughts. "Doreen."

He paused for a moment, then added, "Julian has his reasons for not liking you."

"Simon Channing!" Kiki screeched.

"Enough about that." Simon didn't want to argue with her.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 937

Simon dropped by today because he was provoked by that photo of Julian.

The photo was going viral in Richburgh's elite circles. However, people weren't mocking Julian in secret, as he had originally expected.

Someone had taken a video of Julian in the convenience store, saying that he was trying to make his wife happy.

That, paired with the photo, earned Julian the coveted title of Richburgh's most loving husband.

Even more, someone dug up the scene of him kneeling before a crowd just so he could locate Diana when she was kidnapped. That, too, went viral in Richburgh.

Soon, Julian became wildly talked about as an endlessly loving husband. He was even willing to wear a dress, despite his status and power.

This hype incidentally gained the favor of almost all the women in Richburgh and indirectly pushed Fulcher Inc.'s stock prices to a new peak.

Still, these weren't all that important.

What was most important was something else. "I want to repeat what happened three years ago."

Kiki looked at Simon. "What do you mean by that?"

"Julian found out that Diana was hypnotized from you. I'm sure he'll do all he can to help her regain her memories. We can't allow him to find the hypnotist we hired back then."

The fact that Kiki was fooled by Julian became a thorn in her chest. She grew even more obsessed with him.

Her brows furrowed. "You haven't contacted that hypnotist yet?"

Simon shook his head. "Not yet."

When Simon first returned to Richburgh and saw how Diana and Julian were getting closer, he already felt threatened.

Since then, he had been trying to contact that hypnotist. But no matter what he tried, that man refused to appear.

Kiki took this chance to get payback for his earlier remark. "Simon, I think I finally know why Diana doesn't like you."

She basically meant that he was so much less capable than Julian.

Simon's face darkened considerably. A heavy, dark aura enveloped him.

Seeing him that way, Kiki's heart leapt in fear. She subconsciously turned to look at Doreen.

She recalled that night in the past...

No.

Impossible.

Simon definitely wasn't that man back then.

He couldn't be!

Kiki's heart was beating rapidly. She finally snapped back to reality when Simon called her. She anxiously downed a gulp of water to calm herself down.

Simon saw the evasiveness in her eyes, and fiddled with his keys. "You're so nervous. I already expected Diana and Julian to reconcile."

Kiki had called him once, before Sean joined the kindergarten. Then, she promised him that Diana would propose to him in one week's time.

Yet, after waiting expectantly for one whole week, Diana never appeared.

Subsequently, he found out that she and Julian had attended an interview for Bilingo Kindergarten in the name of a family. They even successfully passed the interview.

There was no need for them to act. They were a family to begin with.

Simon was the one who kept barging in.

Even so, he had no regrets.

Julian had everything.

So, Simon deserved to have Diana. This time, he was willing to forgo the twins and leave without them.

"Diana and I will have our own children in the future," he declared firmly.

After he located that hypnotist, he would lock up the memories Diana had during this period. He wouldn't be so foolish as to let her return to Richburgh again. Never would he give her and Julian a chance to get together again.

This time, when he eventually took her away, he would tell her that they had been lovers all along.

That they were a loving couple, a tightly-knit husband and wife pair.

They would eventually have their own little family!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 938

Seeing Simon's face, fear crept up Kiki's heart.

She had always felt that Simon was far crazier than her. Still, this wasn't exactly a bad thing for her.

Kiki suppressed the ridiculous thought of Simon being Doreen's father. She swallowed past her constricted throat in a bid to calm her wild thoughts down. "Then, now..."

"I'll definitely be able to contact that hypnotist," Simon insisted.

No one was better at hypnosis than that man.

Despite Diana returning to a familiar environment and receiving so many triggers, she still couldn't recall her part.

She only fell in love with Julian once more.

That thought pierced Simon's heart like a thousand needles.

How exactly was he inferior to Julian Fulcher?!

It had been three years.

He had watched over Diana for three years. It was nothing compared to the three months Julian spent with her!

Back at Collina Villa, things weren't going smoothly for Noel.

He found many hypnotists and brought them all to Diana. However, each attempt ended in failure.

They all told him that the hypnotist who worked on Diana was very skilled. The only way to release Diana's locked-up memories was to find him.

The problem was that without her original memories, Diana couldn't remember who hypnotized her in the first place. If she couldn't recognize him, they wouldn't be able to find him.

It was a dead end.

Noel shrunk back as he meekly raised a suggestion to

Julian. "Sir? Why don't we...ask Madam to seduce Simon like what you did with Kiki?"

Most likely, Simon was one of those who knew the truth.

When Noel saw Julian seriously considering his idea, he grew bolder, and went on, "Kiki has already fallen into your trap once. We can only pin our hopes on Simon."

"Sir...? Are you listening to me?"

Julian nodded. "Yes, I am."

Noel looked awkward. "Then... Why aren't you responding to me?"

"I'm thinking."

Noel was slightly happy. "Do you think that my idea is feasible, sir?"

"Feasible."

Julian's long fingers tapped against the table, his gaze slicing through the air like a knife. It sent chills down Noel's spine, and he stood stiff on the spot.

Julian glared at Noel, and said firmly, "I'm just not sure if you're willing to be sent to Adorn for another year."

Noel was stunned. "What has that got to do with this?"

Julian sneered. "Oh, they're completely related. If you dare come up with lousy ideas again, I won't just ship you there for a year. I'll make sure you stay there for the rest of your life!"

At that, Noel no longer dared to speak. He was worried about his own life.

Julian wasn't in the mood to joke around with Noel and instructed, "Let's wait it out. Since we can't find the right one in the country, search abroad."

He didn't believe for a second that only the one who hypnotized Diana could release her memories. Surely, a skilled hypnotist could do the same.

One month passed, and the hypnotists from abroad didn't even dare to try. The moment they heard about Diana's condition, they refused to come.

They claimed that no one could hypnotize Diana to the point she couldn't remember a single thing.

And so, things had come to a dead end once more.

Even Diana began suggesting having a chat with Simon.

However, she couldn't bring herself to seduce him. Even until now, she refused to believe that Simon was involved in

hypnotizing her.

"I did doubt and misunderstand him in the past," she said, "but I won't do that now."

She thought about it and concluded that hypnotizing her brought Simon no benefits whatsoever.

To assume he had done so because he wanted her was even more ridiculous.

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 939

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 939

If he wanted her, he wouldn't have let her give birth to the twins. Instead, he would've taken advantage of her amnesia and lied to her all the way to her deathbed.

In fact, that was what Simon regretted the most. At that point, his heart softened. He was now struggling to find that hypnotist, so he could earn for himself another chance.

Yet, he didn't expect it to be so challenging.

"How did you contact him in the past?" Kiki asked.

Making Diana vanish from Richburgh again was her wish, too. She was just as anxious as Simon.

"I didn't exactly contact him," Simon said.

He pondered about it for a moment, and began to realize that something was wrong. Fear filled his eyes as he slowly turned to look at Kiki. He told her a frightening fact that he had neglected all this while.

“He... He reached out to me first.”

The problem was, why would someone so skilled reach out to Simon? That man even gave such a precise suggestion to hypnotize Diana.

Kiki didn't think much of it. “Let's just wait and see.”

Whatever it was, to her, whoever wanted to harm Diana was her friend.

“For all you know, he might resurface again.”

She was correct-he did resurface. But this time, Julian was the one he sought out.

In the deep of the night, all was quiet in Collina Villa.

Summer was coming to an end, and the leaves on the trees were turning yellow. Everything looked depressing and lonesome. The dark night added a chilling aura to the villa's surroundings.

Just then, the security guard in the guard house realized that a man was standing right outside the villa.

He was wearing a fitted black suit. It almost made him blend into the darkness of the night, if one didn't look closely enough.

A hundred meters away from him, a silver Porsche drove off in the silence-like the tail of a cat slinking away.

Chad was the first to notice him. He immediately turned the floodlights at the door on.

“Who are you?!” Chad demanded.

Anyone behaving sneakily outside the entrance at such an hour was surely not a good person!

Upon closer look, he sensed that the man wore expensive clothes.

Before Chad became a security guard at Collina Villa, he had spent a lot of time in various districts. He had a penchant for being extraordinarily observant.

Chad realized that the cheaper the real estate of a district, the more crumpled the clothes the people there wore. Even new clothes looked old and dirty.

On the other hand, districts with more expensive houses were filled with people who wore well-fitted and ironed-out clothes.

As for rare villas like that of Julian's, the visitors were always very well-dressed. Even if they threw on a gunny sack, they could carry it off with an air of elegance and charm.

Afterward, Chad concluded that it had nothing to do with clothes.

It was money. Money could solve a commoner's problems with ease. It functioned as an iron that smoothed all troubles, much like how a real iron could neaten an outfit.

To put it simply—money maketh man.

Right now, the man standing right at Collina Villa's entrance had that expensive aura about him.

Without any hesitation, Chad immediately rang Julian's room. He didn't even bother questioning the stranger. "Sir, I think you have an important guest."

Who could it be at this hour? Julian immediately stood up and headed to the living room without delay.

"Let him in."

The heavy metal gate gradually opened. The stranger walked slowly to the living room, as if crossing over into another century.

Matt Hughes spoke first, a confident smile on his lips. "Mr. Fulcher."

Julian's eyes turned sharp. Something immediately clicked in his mind, and he concluded excitedly, "You're that hypnotist!"

Surprised flashed past Matt's eyes. He didn't expect Julian to guess so accurately.

His boss was right. Julian was a tough rival, indeed.

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 940

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 940

It was morning. The sun had barely peeked out from the horizon when Diana opened her eyes. She opened the curtains by a crack to let some light in.

She yawned, and stretched her limbs. Then, she went to prepare breakfast for Sean. She had just walked into the living room when she heard a voice at the door. "Diana."

The voice was cold and heavy, with a strong sense of aggression. If she paid close attention, she could sense the hidden warmth in it.

She knew it was Julian the moment she heard his voice.

At first, she thought he was here with Betty for breakfast. She immediately opened the door.

"Bet..."

Betty wasn't outside the door. Only two men stood outside. One of them was Julian, and the other...was a stranger.

Diana stepped aside to let them in. She asked Julian, "This is ...?"

Her gaze fell on Matt. He looked to be about 27 years old, but his fitted suit made him look older than his age. Diana could tell that the suit was made with expensive, superior fabric.

It was rare to see Julian so excited. "This is the man who hypnotized you back then-Mr. Hughes, Matt Hughes."

Diana was stunned. She didn't expect the man who seemed to have vanished from the face of the earth to appear so suddenly.

She had too many questions for him about the hypnosis three years ago.

But now, what she wanted to ask Matt the most had to do with Simon. Simon, the man she saw as a good friend-the man she could trust and rely on.

She asked eagerly, “Was Simon Channing involved in my hypnosis three years ago?”

“Simon Channing?” Matt paused for a moment. His eyes flashed momentarily, and he shook his head. “I don’t know him.”

Diana sighed in relief.

She knew it. Simon would never hurt her!

Julian didn’t believe the hypnotist’s words, and asked him another question.

‘Then what about Kiki Stewart? Do you know her?’

“Kiki Stewart...” Matt paused for a moment, then shook his head again. “I don’t know her, either.”

Kiki couldn’t possibly be uninvolved with what happened three years ago. Yet, Matt was now denying that he knew her.

Julian looked at Diana with an arched brow. His expression told her that Simon still couldn’t be trusted.

Diana knew Julian was biased against his brother of a different mother, so she didn’t want to argue with him. From the bottom of her heart, she believed Simon wouldn’t be so cruel and heartless that he would strip her of her memories.

As the three of them entered the house, Noel appeared.

“Breakfast is here.” He had a wide range of food—pastries, sandwiches and coffee. “Have some first.”

Soon, breakfast was laid out on the table.

Diana loved sandwiches, so Julian pushed a plate of it in her direction. He opened up other bags of food, behaving as naturally as if he was in his own home. He even invited Matt to take a seat.

“Have a seat and join us for breakfast.”

He handed Matt a plate.

Matt took it stiffly. He looked as if he had something to say.

Julian pretended not to see it. He didn't want to talk much with Matt.

"We didn't sleep a wink the entire night," he said. He served Matt a pastry, putting it on the latter's plate. "It's been tough on you."

Diana was curious. "Why didn't you sleep?"

Noel replied, "Last night, Mr. Fulcher and Mr. Hughes spent the night downstairs. They wanted to release you from your hypnosis first thing in the morning. That way, you'll be able to regain your memories as soon as possible."

Regain her memories...