

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1151-1160

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1151

When Julian remained silent, Diana felt like she was being disregarded.

She just wanted to make her voice louder and make her actions bigger, so that her husband would look at her more and

care more for her.

All the better if he could comfort her, too.

She didn't flare up.

She was just hinting to her husband that she needed him.

Thankfully, Julian wasn't a block of wood. His heart was very much occupied with Diana and her feelings. He saw through

her, and said with a chuckle, "Are you still angry now that I'm hugging you?"

"Not anymore," she said, shaking her head and suddenly finding herself rather pretentious. She buried her face in his

broad chest.

"I don't hate you," Julian said, his tone growing more gentle when he saw how embarrassed she felt. "I am actually slightly

angry."

Diana didn't understand. "What are you getting angry at?"

"I feel angry at myself and at you. Before, I did consider having another child with you. Later on, though... I thought about

the scar on your stomach, and I felt I was being inhumane. Knowing how much pain pregnancy and labor causes a

woman, how could I put you through that again?"

He also read up a lot regarding pregnancy and labor.

“Cesarean section isn’t exactly a 100% risk-free operation. In fact, the risk of amniotic fluid embolism in cesarean section

is higher than that of natural labor. After the operation...” He gazed emotionally at Diana as he completed his sentence,”

The pain would be so bad, you can’t even walk.”

One even had to go to the washroom quickly after removing the catheter. The pain was almost as bad as contractions

during natural labor.

On the other hand, natural labor required the cervix to be dilated by 10 centimeters.

That kind of pain...

Julian shuddered just at the mere thought of it.

“I can’t bear it.”

He couldn’t bear to let Diana through that kind of pain again, especially if it could be avoided in the first place.

“If Grandma was still around, she definitely wouldn’t agree to you having another child. We already have the twins, and I

think that’s great. It’s enough for me.”

Diana was moved by his sincerity. His words were like honey to her, but that didn’t mean she agreed with his thinking.

“But... It does hurt, but I really want to experience pregnancy and labor with you.”

Ultimately, she had regrets. Be it the ten months of pregnancy, going into the labor ward, or the painful and happy

moments taking care of the babies afterward... She wanted to experience it all with Julian.

Diana hugged Julian's neck and smiled. "I think it's better to have more people in the family. It's not like Mr. Fulcher can't afford to feed more mouths."

That was true.

Even if Diana gave birth to children enough to form a soccer team, Julian would have the financial ability to raise them all

without breaking a sweat.

Seeing Julian silent, Diana went on, "You saw how sad Simon looked when he came alone to celebrate the new year with

us. This villa is also surrounded by rich neighbors, but so what? The old couple nearby our house is alone during the new

year because their children are all overseas.

It looks really sad."

Earlier in the afternoon, Diana dropped by with the twins to give the old couple some pastries. The couple had been

delighted.

They kept holding onto Diana and the twins' hands, refusing to let go.

They almost wanted to give Diana and the twins all the snacks they had.

The desire to interact with, talk to others, and being cared for by others moved Diana deeply.

The old couple gave their helper a break over the new year.

They ended up the only ones left in the huge villa. Even the wall decorations in their home were put up by Julian after

Diana asked for his help.

They were advanced in years, so it wasn't safe for them to climb up high.

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Their wall decorations finally came in use after Julian came over to help. His efforts brought some festive cheer to the

house.

On the other hand, what if Diana and Julian hadn't visited them today?

The old couple would be sitting all alone in that big, empty house. They would be listening to the fireworks outside and

looking at all the happy families gathered together, and then back at the wall decorations they weren't able to put up.

Their new year would be cold and lonely.

'That old couple is a unique case. They're retired professors from Richburgh Arts Academy. In fact, they...'

As Julian spoke, he felt sad for them.

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Julian continued only after Diana looked curiously at him.

"It isn't that their child is overseas. Around six or seven years ago, he passed away from an accident."

Diana's heart leapt. "An accident?"

"I think so. I heard that he was a doctor."

A professional, who was called to save the injured, ended up passing away at a young age.

Diana felt terrible. She greatly pitied the old couple.

It was their only child, too-and he was gone. If the old couple found out, they wouldn't be able to handle the news.

Thus, the old couple's students decided to hide the truth. They settled the funeral arrangements, and told the old couple

that he was overseas.

They thought it was better to have a child overseas who didn't want to come home compared to one who was no longer

alive, which would dash all the old couple's hopes.

Julian wasn't done telling the whole story, but Diana already felt awful.

"I can't imagine what I'd do if the twins got into an accident," she said.

Her chest constricted with pain even before she could bring herself to imagine that scene. Tears flowed from her eyes, like

water breaking through a dam.

It was only human nature to care and love for one's own children and parents. The loss of any would result in great

heartache. All the more so between parents and children who loved and cared for each other greatly.

She tightened her arms around Julian's neck. "Losing one's parents when young, losing one's child when old..."

Diana couldn't go on.

She had been abandoned when she was young, so she could empathize with the pain.

Seeing her tears, Julian instantly regretted telling her about the neighbors.

"Don't cry! Nothing will happen to our twins. After celebrating the new year, I'll arrange more self-defense classes

for them."

No matter when, protecting one's life was of utmost priority.

Diana nodded, letting her tears run dry before feeling the pain in her chest subside. Still, the thought of the old couple's

heartbroken eyes made her feel terrible once more.

Eventually, Julian had no choice but to gently bite her shoulder to stop her from thinking about the old couple's late child.

Julian promised solemnly, "Don't worry. I'll never let anything happen to the twins."

He would definitely guard and protect them well.

"What about me?" she asked.

"All the more so for you," Julian said. He grabbed her hand, instantly teleporting her into a realm of peace and calm. "Be

good, and don't think so much."

He originally brought up the old couple with the intention of saying that having the twins was enough for him. He didn't

intend to make Diana feel bad.

"From now on, during festive seasons, we'll go to the old couple's house and spend time with them," Julian promised.

"Now, stop thinking."

She still had to undergo "punishment" from him, for getting jealous over the jade necklace.

Later that night, Diana found herself in the throes of passion in the bedroom. She could think of nothing else except for

Julian.

It was only until everything was over and after they washed themselves that Diana remembered where they left off.

"So, do you agree to having another child?"

Everything Julian had said was in vain!

He said darkly, "No!"

He would never, ever let Diana suffer like that again.

The temptation of a lively and huge family couldn't compare to the happiness and safety of his family members.

Seeing Julian's firm expression, Diana stuck out her tongue at him and didn't argue anymore. Secretly, she had other plans in mind..

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So much so, that Julian could immediately put whatever Diana wanted to eat on her plate. She didn't need to say a single word, or make a face.

At the same time, she could catch the perfect moment to hand him a glass of water when he needed one while in the midst of doing something.

Julian even allowed Simon to celebrate the new year with them.

Perhaps Simon shouldn't have allowed Diana to wheel him into Collina Villa to celebrate the new year with the Fulchers.

The visit only roused his compassion and sympathy for them.

Simon thought he could longer stand idly by and watch as Diana and Julian were manipulated to the point of destruction.

He found it against his conscience to silently lie in wait and do nothing, just for a chance to snatch Diana to his side.

He might even...

He would step in earlier than expected to help Diana and Julian solve potential problems that might arise.

Simon looked down, a bitter smile on his face.

He immediately booked the earliest flight he could find to Jacroaof. He hoped he would still be in time.

He hoped this last minute change in his decision to step in as soon as he could, would eliminate the dangers lurking

around Diana and Julian.

After all... He had a part to play in Matt forcing Diana take that pill.

Back then, he had been naive. Had he understood that Matt was a hypocrite who wanted to hurt Diana and followed them

properly, he wouldn't have given Matt a chance to attack.

He wouldn't have allowed Diana to become the perfect test subject for that mysterious family.

Perhaps he should have assumed that responsibility much earlier.

Simon looked at his useless legs. Regret flashed past his eyes.

He looked at his reflection in the glass. Gritting his teeth, he grabbed the wheelchair armrest and tried to stand up.

Yet, in the next second...

Crash!

He collapsed straight to the floor.

Pain and sorrow flashed past his eyes. Could he alone...

Could he stop the impending danger looming before Julian and Diana, all by himself?

After the final vestiges of winter passed, the citizens of Richburgh welcomed springtime with open arms.

Snow melted fast under the warm sun, gradually replaced by flowering branches. Life and vitality abound.

Spring was officially here!

Along with the coming of spring, Diana's mood improved.

On a fateful day, she had something major to do. She didn't even send Sean and Betty to school in the morning.

The new school term had just started, and Betty entered the same kindergarten as Sean. With Sean around, Betty

integrated very well in school.

Julian sent them to school that day, so Diana didn't have anything to worry about. Still, nerves would always creep up

whenever one was about to do something major.

Diana called Nina out.

Nina saw the mysterious look in Diana's eyes, and asked, "What exactly are you planning? You're being weird, and your

clothes look weird too."

Nina pulled open Diana's padded jacket. Then, she pointed to the people on the streets, clad in springtime outfits." Look!

Who else is wearing as much as you?"

"I can't catch a cold right now," Diana said, grinning. She pulled Nina out of the cafe and toward the pharmacy.

Nina was becoming increasingly confused. "What's wrong? Why are you saying that? Why are you taking me to a

pharmacy?"

The moment Nina said that, she heard Diana call out, " Doctor, I'd like to settle the bill."

Diana then pushed Nina to the front. Poking Nina, she said, " Nina, pay for me."

That was when Nina realized that Diana had stuffed the items she wanted to buy into her hands.

“Hello. The two pregnancy test kits cost ten dollars. How would you like to make payment?” the cashier said

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After they left the pharmacy, Nina pinched Diana’s waist hard. “What in the world are you up to? Why did you buy these?

And why did you shove them to me?”

She added huffily, “Diana Winnington! Do you know you’re behaving more and more like a kid now?”

“I know,” Diana said softly.

A broad-shouldered silhouette emerged in her mind. Her beloved husband.

She shrugged, then said smugly, “I have no choice. It’s all because Julian doted on me so much.”

Once again, Nina was stunned into silence.

She had to buy pregnancy test kits for no reason, and then listen to Diana show off... Was there anyone else in this world

who led a tougher life than her?

But...

Nina was genuinely happy for Diana. “Good for you.

Everyone says that women who marry the right man will become younger and younger, since they’d be doted on like a

child. Women who marry the wrong man end up sallowfaced, haggard, and filled with resentment.”

She looked at Diana, and nodded.

“Thankfully, you belong to the former category.”

Julian was an excellent husband.

The smile on Diana's face widened, and she held Nina's arms tight. "Hehe! I consider myself very lucky."

But...

"Will my luck get better now?"

She pulled Nina to the washroom in the mall.

Nina had always been insensitive to details, but only then did she just realize that Diana had purchased pregnancy test

kits from the pharmacy.

"You..."

Nina stopped dead in her tracks; Diana's nose almost smacked against her back.

Nina didn't care at all. Agitated, she looked at Diana's stomach and stammered, "Y-Y-You..."

"Are you pregnant again?!" she finally sputtered.

Diana grinned. "Hehe. I don't know yet."

Yet, as of late, she kept feeling nauseous. Her sense of taste had been subtly changing, too. Now, the smell of her favorite

seafood would give her the urge to vomit.

She recalled that it was how she felt in her first pregnancy. In her second pregnancy, her condition differed slightly.

Then, she felt a little breathless and only found out that she was pregnant after going to the hospital and taking a blood

test.

Having been pregnant twice, Diana knew she couldn't be so careless. The moment she sensed she might be pregnant,

she immediately dragged Nina out to get some test kits.

“Why don’t you do the test at home?” Nina asked.

Diana lowered her head. “I don’t dare to.”

Nina was confused. “Julian would jump in joy if he found out.”

“Not at all.” Diana shook her head. “He doesn’t want me to get pregnant again.”

“Why not?”

Diana couldn’t suppress the happiness overflowing her heart. “I won’t tell you.”

She sighed. “...Or you’ll accuse me of being a show off again.

Her words infuriated Nina.

“Ugh! Hurry up and do the test!” Nina pushed Diana into the washroom and sat down outside the door, waiting for her.

Although Nina appeared fuming mad, she was actually envious.

It was clear Julian didn’t want Diana pregnant for her own good. As for Diana, she wanted to get pregnant because it

made her happy.

Whatever it was, this couple was truly and deeply in love with each other.

Nina and Vans, on the other hand...

Nina could never figure out how much he really loved her. Yesterday, they parted on a sour note-like always.

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This time, Nina refused to forgive Vans.

Perhaps she was fully capable of living well all by herself. It was certainly better than living with him and constantly getting

upset.

When Diana exited the washroom, she noticed the disappointment on Nina's face.

Diana realized how careless she had been; she was so focused on whether she was pregnant or not, she had forgotten to

show care and concern for Nina. "Something on your mind?"

Nina shook her head. "I'm fine."

There was nothing much to say about things between her and Vans. Whatever it was, between her and the Stanley family,

Vans would never stand on her side.

"How did the test go?" she asked, clearly more concerned about that.

Seeing Nina avoiding her question, Diana knew she wouldn't get a concrete answer even if she asked further. "Nina, feel

free to tell me whenever you feel like sharing anything."

Even if it was three in the middle of the night, Diana would climb out of bed and hear Nina out over the phone.

Nina chuckled. "I know."

With that, she leaned against Diana's shoulder and pulled her toward the mall's atrium. "So, how did it go? Are you

pregnant?"

"I'm not," Diana said, sounding disappointed. "It's just one line."

"Is it accurate?"

"Yes, it is. I tested myself twice," Diana said affirmatively.

She used both pregnancy test kits. She was worried one test wouldn't be accurate enough.

“I clearly am exhibiting signs of pregnancy nausea, but somehow... I’m not pregnant.”

“Perhaps you’re too obsessed with the idea of getting pregnant again,” Nina said.

She could tell that Diana really wanted to get pregnant again. Although Nina didn’t really understand why Diana insisted

on getting pregnant again despite already having a son and a daughter, she understood that every woman had the right to

decide if they wanted to get pregnant or otherwise.

No one else could decide it for them, or tell them how many times they should be pregnant. In this regard, Nina gave her

best friend full support.

She analyzed the situation for Diana. “Perhaps it’s a false pregnancy symptom.”

“Because I overthink about getting pregnant every day?”

“Perhaps.”

Nina was worried Diana’s mood would sour from the disappointment. To lighten things up, she said teasingly, “How often

do you and Julian get it on? Since you’re so obsessed with getting pregnant, you have to make sure the seeds are sown

frequently enough!”

They were all adults, so they often talked about their sex life.

Diana smiled, and made a face. “How often? You have no idea how attractive Julian finds me!”

Nina’s eyes widened at Diana’s words. “Are you telling me that you two are at it every day...?”

“Not every day...” Diana said, “but the frequency is similar to when we first got married.”

Julian was very fit, and Diana wanted to get pregnant again.

So...

They didn't really hold back.

Nina got to the crux of the issue. “That's not right. Julian doesn't want you to get pregnant, so it's pointless no matter how

many times you two do it. He uses protection, doesn't he?”

“Yes,” Diana said, her mood clearly turning for the better. She looked bright and happy as she continued, “So I'd regularly

poke holes in condoms we keep at home.”

Those holes were impossible to spot with the naked eye.

“Julian once even said,” Diana imitated his tone, “the quality of these condoms are getting poorer and poorer.”

Why did they always leak...

Diana was worried Julian might get suspicious of her, and immediately said, “I'll go buy some new ones tomorrow.

Don't worry about it.”

Julian was a smart man. He might have let it go five to six, perhaps even seven to eight times. Beyond that, however, she

would lose her chance.

As she had expected, he recently started using condoms he brought himself. He refused to use the ones she prepared in

the room.

Diana was sorely disappointed. “If I don't get pregnant this time, I probably won't stand a chance anymore.”

Julian was determined not to get Diana pregnant again.

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Nina was stunned to hear what Diana shared with her. "Diana

'Yeah?'"

"You're trying to get pregnant, but why does it sound like you're fighting a war?"

Diana pursed her lips.

'That sounds about right.' A pity. *I'm still not pregnant, even after warring for so long."

Perhaps it was fate. She had been pregnant twice; one ended in miscarriage, and the other brought her twins. Both times

were tough.

Diana's brows furrowed. "Vans said before that my body is weak. Maybe getting pregnant with my condition is tougher."

"Don't talk about him." The mention of his name irritated Nina.

Diana couldn't hold herself back any longer. She could tell that things between Nina and Vans were seriously wrong. "

What exactly is going on between you two?"

"What else but that fiancée of his?" Nina said, worried that Diana would forget. "Lina Jennings, do you remember her?"

"I do," Diana said, nodding. "But aren't they no longer together?"

During the three years of her disappearance, huge changes swept across the wealthy circle of Richburgh.

The Jennings family saw a dip in their status. The Stanleys held status compatibility in high regard when it came to

marriages, so they were unwilling to proceed with Vans and Lina's union. Thus, the engagement was called off.

'Yes,' Nina said with a shrug, trying to downplay things. Yet, indignation swelled in her chest. "But that's precisely the

problem. Their engagement was called off, but the Stanleys are thinking of proposing an engagement between them

again."

Diana was flabbergasted. "Are they playing you for a fool? Are the Stanleys crazy?"

"No," Nina said with a shake of her head. "Conversely, they're very smart."

Nina tapped her phone, and showed Diana the Forts List of the year. "See? The Jennings included in the list is Lina's

brother."

Nina said doubtfully, "I don't really know what's going on, in fact. Lina's brother used to be an ordinary medical student. He

didn't even score very well when he was studying in Jacroaof. Suddenly, he got listed on Forts overnight."

"So what? Who cares?" Diana asked.

Becoming a billionaire overnight wasn't unheard of. Diana didn't really care about such things. She was more concerned

about Nina and Vans's relationship.

'The Stanleys do,' Nina said, "so they're forcing Vans to court Lina again."

Those old fogies couldn't bring themselves to knock on the Jennings family's door and propose an engagement. The only

thing they could do was force Vans to pursue Lina, and make it seem like the two fell in love of their own accord.

"So, what does Vans think of all these?" Diana asked.

The mere mention of him made Nina furious.

“He agreed to it,” she bit out. Heaven knew how terrible she felt each time her boyfriend chose to give her up for the sake

of another woman, time and time again.

This time, Diana had no words to say. She could only squeeze out a weak protest.

“Vans can’t be that kind of person...”

“But I am,” Vans said.

Vans seldom dragged Julian out for drinks.

Firstly, his occupation as a doctor demanded him to always be ready for a call. Being drunk might make him miss out on

that ideal window of time to save lives. Secondly, he had no interest in alcohol. He would usually sit and watch others

drink instead.

This time, however, Julian spotted Vans drinking right out of the bottle the moment he walked in.

Vans finally understood why Julian kept drinking when the latter couldn’t find Diana. Alcohol could numb oneself,

blocking out unnecessary thoughts about others.

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“What right does a selfish and useless coward like me have to love?” Vans muttered somberly to Julian. “I deserve to be

under the shackles of my family my entire life, to be stuck with someone like Lina forever!”

Vans shook his head at his mention of Lina. “No... Even Lina doesn’t want to be with me now.”

“Why not?” Julian found that impossible. “She used to cling to you so tightly in the past.”

She was always so sticky with Vans, almost wishing she could strap herself to him. Back when they were engaged, she

wanted the entire city to know so badly that she almost carved Vans’s name on her forehead.

How was it possible that she didn’t want Vans anymore?

Vans said nothing, and only smiled bitterly. He had too much to drink, so his stomach was feeling terrible.

Seeing his pale countenance, Julian knew Vans had gone overboard with the alcohol. He ordered Noel to prepare some

hot chocolate for Vans.

“See how terrible you look right now,” he said.

That was how Vans treated him when he behaved the same way because of Diana. He didn’t expect Vans to end up like

him, not when he was living at the fullest.

Vans refused the hot chocolate. He stood up, brows

furrowed. “I need to do something.”

Julian naturally didn’t want to let him go, given his current condition. “Wait.”

He gave Nina a call.

“Yes, Vans is with me. He’s drunk, and he keeps calling your name,” Julian lied without batting an eyelid. “Quick, come

over and take a look.”

Then, he heard Diana’s voice. “We’re not going.”

With that, the call ended abruptly.

Heh.

Julian was just trying to help Vans pursue a lover. How did he end up angering his own wife?

Julian stared at his phone, zoned out. At that moment, he couldn't react.

Didn't Diana say that she had work to do today? Why was she with Nina? Was she hiding something from him?

Bam!

A loud sound interrupted Julian's thoughts. His brows furrowed; looking around, he saw Vans attempting to stand up. Vans

was so unsteady that he ended up hitting all the bottles on the table, which crashed unceremoniously to the floor. Glass

shards scattered everywhere.

Noel called for people to clean up the place, but Vans was bent on heading out and nothing could persuade him against it.

Julian had to grab Vans by the collar. "Are you trying to kill yourself?"

He was already so drunk, and his stomach felt terrible to boot. His forehead was covered with sweat, and he couldn't even

stand up straight. If he headed out in this condition, no doubt he'd end up in a car crash!

"Easy," Julian said, smiling. He picked up a glass shard, and stabbed the base of Vans's foot with it.

Ouch!

A pain so sharp, it shot through Vans's chest. It immediately woke him up from his drunken stupor.

He looked at the mess around him, filled with disbelief. He seldom lost control over himself like this.

Vans wasn't as cold and domineering as Julian, neither was he as bright and friendly as Oliver. He wasn't as sly and

cunning as Simon, whom people avoid like the plague.

He was just a doctor.

A doctor, who happened to be from a rich family.

A doctor, who wasn't very favored by his rich family, and often had to bow his head to them for his mother's sake.

He was clean and tall, and was a bit of a clean freak. He hated seeing patients who couldn't be cured, and he hated

messy rooms.

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On the other hand, he could tolerate Nina making a mess all over the place.

He could even summon the energy to listen to her chatter about the boring gossip in the entertainment industry, even

when he was exhausted after surgery.

Julian handed him the box, and helped him sit down. "Here's the medical kit. You can bandage yourself."

Vans was speechless.

"Feeling more awake?" Julian asked.

"Much better," Vans replied.

Whenever Vans picked up something related to medicine, he would become focused. Even when he was the patient, his

gaze was clearer than ever.

At this moment, he sat on the couch, holding gauze and iodine, examining the wound on his foot. "You're quite ruthless..."

Julian brushed it off casually. "It's not like this is your first day knowing me."

Indeed, Vans had known Julian for a long time. In his youth, Julian had used particularly ruthless means to support the

Fulcher family after his grandfather's death. Vans had witnessed it all.

Over the years, he had been Julian's most loyal companion and was always by Julian's side. Julian never asked him, but

Vans kept improving his medical skills.

Vans stopped the bleeding, and suddenly blurted out, "Don't worry. I'm no worse than Oliver now."

In the past, Oliver was known as a medical genius. When he returned to the country, he garnered a lot of attention. His

medical skills were legendary, which was why Vans had let him perform the heart surgery on Julian

Unfortunately, Oliver didn't stick around. He had to take over the Channing family.

But Vans didn't do that.

Over the years, Vans had seen countless patients in the hospital and had become the hospital's ace. His medical skills

were solid, honed from all the patients he had treated. It was also because he had a very strong foundation.

"This minor injury won't defeat me," he said.

"I've never doubted that." Julian saw that Vans had regained some of his spirits, and knew that Vans had pulled himself

together. Smiling, he said, "I'm going to pick up Diana and see what she's doing at the studio. Do you want to come

along?"

He added, "Nina's also there."

They were together when he had spoken to Diana on the phone.

Vans shook his head. "No, I need to meet Lina. My old man gave me a task."

If he couldn't complete it...

His mother would probably go to great lengths to seek death again.

Thinking of that scenario, Vans felt tired. He closed his eyes for a moment.

"Sometimes, I think that...it might be fine without a family."

Even so, he couldn't abandon his mother. He couldn't bear to leave her alone among the Stanleys, and suffer. She had

put in so much effort to keep him in the family. He would never forget it.

Julian leaned against the door frame. "What about Nina? Have you really decided to give her up?"

If Nina got upset because of Vans, Diana might hold Julian accountable. In fact, she might get angry with him. Recalling

her displeased tone on the phone, Julian decided to give Vans a reminder.

"As long as I don't go to her, Nina will understand," Vans said.

They were different from Diana and Julian.

Diana and Julian's love was a symbiotic relationship; they would wither away without each other. They would try

desperately to get back to each other's side, regardless of anything.

On the other hand, he and Nina...

"We were originally from two different worlds."

Vans had given up many times before. He could do it again this time. The difference was, he and Nina wouldn't have a

future together anymore.

“Maybe I shouldn’t have gone to see her again after Lina’s party last time.”

Nina’s three years of youth wouldn’t have been in vai

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Julian didn’t comment much. “If you’ve made up your mind, that’s fine. But you have to deal with it properly. I don’t want to

go home to my wife telling me to kneel as punishment, all because of you.”

Vans was speechless.

Was it really impressive to have your wife punish you by kneeling? Why did it feel like Julian was quite proud to say that?

Even after Julian had left, and after he finished bandaging his wound, Vans remained in deep thought. Sitting on the

couch, his head stayed in the clouds.

He finally had a word to describe his life: mud.

Just a puddle of mud.

It was why he was obediently acting as a tool to please the Jenningses, on behalf of the Stanleys.

Mud had no backbone, waist, and certainly no knees. Logically, no one could make it kneel.

In reality, Vans was always kneeling.

Although Lina appeared foolish, she seemed to have seen through him a long time ago. She looked at Vans, who had

come to find her, with mocking eyes.

the banquet, weren’t you?”

Her eyes were filled with sarcasm.

“Did you do that just because I hit that woman? Did you really have to slap me so many times, and make me the laughingstock of the whole event?”

“Besides, that was Mr. Fulcher’s woman. If someone had to hit me, it should have been him. You were protecting someone else.”

Lina tapped the table repeatedly.

“I heard she’s an entertainment reporter?”

What a lowly occupation! Yet, that woman dared to compete with her for a man!

Vans, who had been smiling since he entered, suddenly turned cold. “Don’t touch her.”

Lina got even angrier. She flipped the food on the table, her face contorted in fury.

“Don’t touch her?! I’m the eldest daughter of the Jennings family! Right now, your family’s eager to be on good terms with

mine! If you want to be with me, I can’t just let it slide!”

When Vans hit her, it was definitely because he was venting Nina’s anger!

“If you want to return to being on good terms with me, don’t interfere with what I want to do.”

Lina glanced at Vans several times—he was indeed quite handsome. It was because of this reason that she couldn’t

resist agreeing to see him when he came looking for her.

How could a man remain so fair, especially now when he looked at her with restraint and was on the verge of exploding?

He still managed to look so wonderful despite the negative emotions radiating from him.

Vans Stanley...

He was a very charming doctor, and an even more charming man.

Lina couldn't deny it.

At the same time, her reputation was also very important. If she didn't reclaim the dignity she lost at the last banquet,

being with Vans again would turn her into a laughingstock. Her reputation in high society would be in shambles.

Lina wanted both the man and her dignity.

That meant she had to deal with that bitch Nina.

"Hit me, then," Vans said.

Amid the mess on the floor, Vans lifted his clothes slightly to avoid getting dirtied by the food Lina had flung around. The

smell of all the fallen food was suffocating.

However, he endured it.

Veins bulged on his forehead.

Vans held Lina's hand. Facing her astonished gaze, he smiled.

"I'll let you hit me, Lina. You can vent all your anger, and

return all the slaps I gave you before. Do you hear me?"

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<https://en.novelxo.com/julian-s-stand-in-wife/r1020119.html> 3/3

When Julian arrived at the studio, Diana wasn't there. He asked Diana's assistant, "Has your boss been here today?"

The assistant thought for a moment, and shook her head." No. She said she had important matters to attend to today, and

wouldn't be coming to the studio."

Julian immediately felt that something was off.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1160

"Diana, where are you?"

Julian called Diana and requested her to start a video call with him. Sensing her frown through the call, he added, "I'm at

your studio."

He was clearly displeased, his eyebrows furrowed. A strong sense of pressure emanated from him.

Diana was usually the stern one in their relationship. Even so, she felt nervous when she saw Julian being so serious.

She quickly switched to video call, and greeted him sweetly, "Honey."

When there was no trouble, being flattering was suspicious.

Julian narrowed his eyes as he pushed down the anger surging within him. He looked at Diana with a scrutinizing gaze.

"Are you keeping something from me?"

Diana hesitated for a moment. "Honey, I'm not keeping anything from you. Really."

The more she said that, the less Julian believed her.

Since their remarriage, Diana's position in the household had risen even higher than before. If she was ranked first before,

she was now at the top.

Julian wasn't the only one who pampered her. Even their children held her in the highest regard. None of them were

willing to let Diana suffer even the slightest upset.

Thus, Diana had never spoken to Julian with such a cautious demeanor.

At home, if she happened to glance at something, their two children would immediately rush to bring it to her. That wasn't

an exaggeration.

If she so much as coughed, it was a big deal. The entire family would rush to her as if there was an earthquake, and that

she was the first person they needed to get to safety.

Betty, when asked who was the princess in the family, would say sweetly, "Mommy's the big princess, and I'm the little

princess."

Diana was speechless.

She couldn't believe it. She never dreamt of being a princess when she was younger, but at her current age, she was

living in a fairy tale. And it all happened after she was married with children!

Being treated with such care really improved her mood. These days, she was always relaxed and content.

Thus, she never spoke to Julian in such a flattering manner.

Julian didn't believe it when she told him she wasn't hiding anything from him.

Diana saw Julian's expression becoming more and more grim. She realized she might not be able to keep her actions

today a secret.

She could only say, "I've been feeling nauseous recently, and my appetite has changed. I..."

Before Diana could finish, Julian's eyes lit up. He straightened immediately.

"You're pregnant?!"

He looked excited and shocked, and there was joy in his eyes.

Diana didn't miss his emotions, and her disappointment grew heavier. So, Julian didn't mean it when he said he didn't

want another child.

After all, the Fulchers were a small family. Julian's generation only consisted of him and Simon. Plus, his grandparents

and parents were no longer with him. If it weren't for Diana and their two children, his new year celebration would be

incredibly lonely.

He cared about Diana so deeply, he didn't want her to get pregnant again. Diana touched the scar on her lower abdomen.

She wanted to give Julian an explanation, but then saw his surprise replaced with anger.

If she was with him right now, she might get her bottom smacked.

Thankfully, she wasn't pregnant. Otherwise, she couldn't guarantee whether Julian would agree to keep the child.

"Well, I..."

Before Diana could finish, she realized that Julian had already switched to voice call

"Send me your location. I'll come to you," he said.

On the way to Diana, he repeatedly prepared himself mentally