

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1191-1200

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1191

"But..." Julian changed the subject. "Are you really going to keep the child?"

Anger flashed across Diana's face. "What are you saying?"

She covered her belly with her hand, adopting a defensive posture against Julian.

"I warned you! It was fine when I wasn't pregnant, but now I am, and I barely managed to keep it. Don't even think about

harming the baby!"

Julian felt embarrassed.

He lifted Diana's blanket, and leaned over gently. "Honey, I was just asking. I just wanted to confirm it. You don't have to

treat me like a wolf trying to get rid of it."

Diana was already pregnant. How could he possibly not want this child? He was just double-checking her feelings.

When it came to pregnancy, no matter how difficult or uncomfortable it was, he couldn't take the pain on her behalf.

Diana had to handle it all by herself.

Diana looked at Julian's careful posture as he leaned over her belly, and relaxed.

"That's good."

She thought Julian might not let her keep the baby.

But it's twins," Diana added. "A rare blessing!"

Julian, who was still thinking about whether Sean and Betty would be getting a brother or sister, suddenly looked up.

He looked like he was choking. Astonished, he asked, "What did you say? Twins, again?!"

Diana was amused by his reaction. Nodding, she asked in return, "Didn't Vans tell you?"

Julian was anxious. "He did, but he didn't say it was twins!"

He hadn't paid much attention to the examination report at the time. He had only seen "early pregnancy" written on it, and

hadn't looked at the ultrasound image.

Diana showed him the electronic version of the examination report. She zoomed in on the ultrasound results for him.

"Do you see it? Two egg sacs."

Two...

Another two...?

One would have been manageable.

Carrying twins was a real ordeal.

Julian couldn't help but start to worry again.

He really wanted to ask Diana if they should keep both of them. However, he didn't dare.

Diana's current expression was one of pure happiness. Even if he asked, she would never give up either of them. He had

to push that thought aside to avoid making Diana angry and hurting herself.

Diana."

He held her hand with a serious expression. "Have you ever found it strange?"

"What's strange?"

“Our first children, then our second... And now this.” Julian hesitated. “How can you have twins every time?”

The probability of an ordinary person having twins was very low.

But Diana...

How could she hit the jackpot three times in a row?

Diana shrugged it off; in fact, she looked quite content. “It must be your good genes. I think it’s compensation from the heavens.”

She couldn’t keep her first children. The second time, her children had been separated from Julian. She even lost her memories in the process.

And now, she was carrying twins again. It gave her a sense of perfection, a way to make up for everything.

However, Julian didn’t see it that way. He had a lingering feeling that something was off.

Seeing Diana so happy, he didn’t want to say much. As soon as he left the hospital room, he went to find Vans and asked about the matter in detail.

“Statistically speaking, twins are indeed quite rare, especially with Diana having twins three times in a row,” Vans

explained to Julian. “But it’s not impossible. For example, if there are genetic factors for twins in her family, then it wouldn’t

be surprising for Diana to have twins every time.”

Genetic factors?

Julian thought back carefully, but he couldn’t recall anyone in the Winnington family who had twins.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1192

To be on the safe side, Julian had Noel investigate. As it turned out, there was no history of twins in the Winnington family

for generations.

Julian even had Kate's ancestors thoroughly looked into, but there was still no evidence of a genetic predisposition to

twins.

Where could the problem be, then?

Diana having twins three times in a row was definitely not a coincidence.

But whose fault was it?

After much thought, Julian decided to focus on James and Kate. He believed he must have missed something.

However, the couple had disappeared after being taken away in a mysterious luxury car. There had been no news of them

since.

Even if Julian wanted to find James to question him, there was no place to start.

No.

Something was wrong. Who had taken James? Why hadn't he returned to Richburgh yet?

Perhaps, from the very beginning, Julian had missed something important.

He instructed Noel to quickly find out what had happened to the couple.

However, he couldn't bring himself to eat because of his troubled thoughts.

Diana noticed something was amiss, and nudged him with her hand.

"What's on your mind? Are you keeping something from me?"

Julian's mind was still a mess, and he didn't want to burden Diana with the chaotic situation just yet. He feared it would make her anxious as well.

He simply smiled, and replied calmly, "What could I possibly hide from you?"

He picked some of Diana's favorite dishes, and placed them on her plate.

"Focus on eating, honey. You need to take care of your health for our baby."

Diana nodded, and took a bite of the fish. She couldn't help but sigh as she looked at the twins.

"When Mommy was pregnant with you two, she also had a strong craving for fish, just like now."

She smiled, and asked them, "Do you think Mommy's belly will have a pair of twins like you, a boy and a girl?"

The odds of that happening were too small.

Julian smiled and shook his head, not interrupting Diana's daydream.

The twins, however, had given it some serious thought- especially Betty. She pondered on this for a long time before

finally saying, "Mommy, I don't think so."

"What do you think it is, then?" Diana asked.

"I want two little brothers." Betty put down her utensils, and made a wish towards Diana's belly. "They must be little

brothers."

Betty's earnestness made Diana laugh. "And what about you, Sean? What do you think?"

"Sisters," Sean calmly replied, glancing subtly at Julian. "I believe it's going to be two little sisters."

Julian knew that Sean hadn't been happy with him lately.

Some time ago, during a conflict between him and Diana, he had only taken Betty away. According to Diana, Sean had been hurt deeply by his actions.

This time, he had forced Sean outside the room.

Coincidentally, Diana started bleeding at the same time...

With everything that had happened, Julian didn't expect his son to be particularly friendly towards him. At the moment, he was just glad that Sean was willing to join them for a meal.

He decided to go along with Sean's words. "Yes, I also hope it's two little sisters."

"Opposites attract, indeed," Diana commented with a smile as she continued to eat.

Even though they were in a hospital room, there was no unhappiness among the family.

This was the joy brought by childbirth. It was the only thing that didn't make being in the hospital feel gloomy.

Diana couldn't help but tease her two children. "One wants cute sisters, while the other wants little brothers. But I'm different."

She wanted a pair of twins of different genders.

A boy and a girl!

A combination like Sean and Betty, one boy and one girl, was simply perfect!

However, she didn't know if her wish would come true.

Sean remained silent after that.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1193

There was a fleeting sadness in Sean's eyes.

He knew.

Julian liked girls.

Otherwise, why would Julian always be so gentle with Betty while making various demands of him and consistently

ignoring his feelings?

Sean felt a pang of discomfort. Bitterness almost overwhelmed his small body, but he didn't say anything.

He didn't want to ruin the good atmosphere they had at the moment.

Deep down, however, he knew that he could never regard Julian the same way as he had initially, when he had eagerly

anticipated and wanted to acknowledge Julian as his father.

No one knew the loneliness Sean carried in his heart.

Diana's fetus was in a rapid growth stage due to her pregnancy, voraciously absorbing her nutrients. Thus, she was a bit

slow to notice Sean's slight unease.

She happily picked up some food for her son, and said, "Sean, eat up."

Seeing his mother so cheerful, Sean decided not to say anything. Yet, in his heart, he distanced himself a bit more from

Julian.

Julian, thinking he had given the perfect answer earlier, happily held Sean. He wanted to discuss some computer- related

topics with his son.

However, Sean wasn't in the mood to respond.

Suddenly, Julian received a phone call, and his expression changed. The atmosphere at the dinner table immediately

became heavy.

Diana paused and asked, "Julian, what's wrong?"

Julian hung up, but didn't immediately share the news.

He didn't want to frighten the children. He waited until they had finished their meal and were taken downstairs to get some

fresh air first. Then, he finally told Diana about the phone call.

"Professor Lemmington has passed away. His wife called me."

He looked at Diana, and continued, "You stay with the children at the hospital tonight. I need to go home."

Diana was still in shock, unable to react.

She felt a sudden wave of discomfort wash over her. "He was perfectly fine this morning. How could this happen by

evening?"

Just like Madam Fulcher.

It was too fast, almost too difficult to accept.

"It was Enzo Jennings," Julian explained. "He took some people and caused a scene at the professor's place."

Diana found it strange. "But didn't we leave people to protect them?"

"We did," Julian admitted with some frustration. "But I left too few. Mrs. Lemmington said she checked the surveillance

footage at the entrance, and at that time..."

He hesitated and looked reluctant to continue. "At that time, Enzo brought five cars full of people."

Diana exclaimed, "What was he trying to do? Kidnapping someone's daughter isn't enough, and now he wants to harm

this elderly couple too?!"

"The surveillance had no sound, only video," Julian said. "We don't know the specifics of what happened at that time, but

this incident is definitely linked to Enzo."

No." Diana refused to let Julian go alone. "I'm coming with you."

She was already fine. Her bleeding had occurred because of excessive activity during the day, which had put stress on

the unborn baby. As long as she rested at home, everything would be fine. There was no need to stay in the hospital.

However, Julian wouldn't allow it. "You stay in the hospital with the twins. Don't go anywhere!"

Diana knew him well, and quickly sensed that something else was amiss. "Julian, something happened not only at the

professor's house but also at our home, didn't it?"

Julian hesitated for a moment.

How could he forget?

He could only nod. He tried to calm Diana first before admitting, "Don't worry. It's Collina Villa; Enzo vandalized it."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1194

Fortunately, the twins had been with them at the hospital all along.

Julian explained, "Our security personnel at home were seriously injured."

He sighed. "I feel more at ease if you and the twins stay in the hospital. Once I've sorted out things at home, I'll come to

pick you up."

And then, there was the matter at the professor's house. Winnie said there was something important she needed to give

to Julian, so he also needed to pay a visit there.

Diana felt nervous upon hearing this. Enzo had dared to bring people to vandalize Collina Villa?!

He even dared to harm those associated with Julian.

He was truly insane.

As a pregnant woman, facing off against a madman left her with almost no chance of winning. For the sake of her family,

the best she could do now was not to hinder Julian.

She would follow his instructions. She would stay in the hospital, and protect herself and her children.

However, Diana held Julian back. "What about arrangements for what happened to the professor?"

"I'll take care of that," Julian assured her. "You stay in the

hospital, and look after Sean and Betty. Don't let them out of the room."

He was worried that Enzo might pose a threat to them.

After saying that, Julian added, "I've already had Noel bring them up here."

Quickly, he put on his coat and kissed Diana on the forehead. "Contact me if anything comes up. Don't be afraid.

Diana nodded.

The two of them shared an unspoken understanding. They both knew that the peaceful days they recently enjoyed were

about to be shattered. There was a sense of unease, like a snake gently coiling around their hearts.

However, neither of them voiced their fears.

Julian didn't want Diana to worry too much. "I've left my most trusted bodyguards here. You can rest assured."

Diana nodded. "Be careful. About Enzo..."

"It's nothing," Julian said, dismissing any concern about that man. He considered Enzo nothing more than a reckless fool.

What Julian was more concerned about was who exactly was behind all this!

Diana hadn't considered this aspect. Seeing Julian so confident eased some of her worries.

"Go ahead and handle everything, okay? When you've sorted out the situation at Collina Villa, I'll come home and pay my

respects to the professor with you."

Julian nodded. "Alright."

He had a faint smile as he spoke, but once he stepped out of the hospital room, his expression turned as cold as the

depths of winter.

He wasn't in a hurry to return to Collina Villa; instead, he went to see Winnie first.

Arriving at their home, he could still vaguely see traces of blood on the ground. The bodyguard he had left behind had

already been sent to the hospital, and Ian's body had been taken to the funeral home.

Currently, only Winnie remained in the courtyard.

"When Enzo vandalized your home, I hid behind a large tree outside," Winnie confessed, her conscience weighing

heavily on her. "I didn't step out to stop him. I..."

Julian stopped her from saying more.

“You being safe is what matters the most. The damage to the Collina Villa is just a financial loss. Some of the security

personnel were injured, but Chad was there. He’s skilled and organized, so none of their injuries were too severe. Only

the two guards I left at Professor Lemmington’s doorstep were badly hurt.”

Hearing Julian’s words, Winnie felt even more guilty. Tears welled up in her eyes.

“At that time, I went to look for you because of my husband’s last words. I happened to run into Enzo and his

gang vandalizing the place. I remembered my husband’s advice, and didn’t dare to act rashly in front of Enzo. I couldn’t do

anything but remain silent and sneak back to my own home.”

Upon arriving home, Winnie immediately copied the surveillance footage from the entrance and handed it to Julian, along

with the medicine her daughter had brought back some time in the past.

’Mr. Fulcher, please take a look.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1195

What first caught Julian’s attention was not the surveillance footage.

Regardless of whether the surveillance had captured Enzo’s violence, he wouldn’t let that man off easily!

But this pill... Julian’s mind lit up with a spark of recognition.

He looked at Winnie and asked, “Who gave you this?”

How could it be identical to the pill Matt Hughes had tried to give Diana before?

Sean and Betty sensed that something was amiss before returning to the hospital room.

Betty tugged on Diana's hand, and pointed down the corridor. "Mommy, why are there so many people standing there?"

They all look very strong, and they're wearing matching black clothes."

"It's nothing," Diana tried to reassure the children, fearing they would be scared. "Daddy sent them here to protect us."

She was worried the children might run around, so she added, "For the next little while, don't go anywhere. Just stay in the

hospital room with Mommy, okay?"

Betty suddenly became nervous, her little face scrunching up as she clutched Diana's hand. She asked in shock, "Is

someone trying to kill us?"

Diana hesitated. "Well, not really."

She didn't want her daughter to have wild imaginations, so she held Betty and sat her daughter on her hospital bed.

"Be a good girl and sit here. As long as we stay inside, no one will harm us."

Betty grew a little scared. She nodded, and said, "Okay, Mommy. I won't go anywhere."

She hugged Diana's waist tightly, and asked with sparkling eyes, "Mommy, am I squishing my little siblings if I do this?"

"It's fine," Diana reassured her, hugging her daughter even tighter. "They're not that fragile."

Betty was now at ease. She held Diana tightly, and didn't want to let go.

Sean, on the other hand, remained composed.

He looked at Diana, and asked, "Mommy, where did Daddy go?"

Since so many people had come to protect them, and Diana didn't allow them to leave the room, it was evident something

had gone wrong.

Where was Julian? Where did he go when they needed him?

Diana noticed Sean's discomfort, and quickly explained things on Julian's behalf. "Something's going on at home, and

Daddy went to take care of it."

She couldn't tell him that the old man next door, who had given Sean and his little sister candies during the new year's

eve, had passed away.

Diana was afraid of scaring the children. So she downplayed it and said, "Sean, you mustn't go outside and wander

around, okay?"

Sean nodded. He was always obedient.

Compared to Sean, Diana was more concerned about Betty. She was easily swayed by people and needed closer

supervision.

Despite all precautions, she couldn't prevent what happened next.

After night fell, Diana went to the bathroom. When she came out, she realized that Betty, who had been on the hospital

bed all this time, was nowhere to be seen!

She felt a sudden panic rising within her. Her heart raced, as if it might leap out of her chest at any moment.

She called out Betty's name loudly, but there was no response-not even from the security guards in the corridor.

None of them had seen Betty leave.

If no one had seen Betty leave, then how had she disappeared?

Diana was frantic. Her mind was racing, and she turned to Sean.

“Sean, have you seen your sister?”

He had been sitting on the sofa outside. If Betty had entered or left the room, Sean would surely have noticed.

But Sean shook his head.

“No,” he said, frowning. “I haven’t seen her.”

He had been sitting here for quite some time, and hadn’t seen Betty leave at all

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1196-Oh, no.

Betty was really missing!

Diana fell into panic, and started sweating profusely. She immediately rushed out of the hospital room to have people in the corridor search the building while

she went to check the surveillance cameras.

“Sean, stay in the room, okay?”

Diana dared not let the child wander around again.

Otherwise, they would not find Betty, and Sean might also get lost.

At that moment, Diana was consumed by guilt.

Why didn’t she watch over her child properly?

When Julian left, the thing he worried about the most was her and the children.

And now, shortly after he left, she had lost the Betty!

Tears welled up in Diana’s eyes, and her face was covered in sweat. She clutched her stomach anxiously, and arranged for everyone to search for the

missing child.

It was Sean who reached out and touched her hand, saying, "Mommy, don't worry."

He wanted Diana to calm down and not hurt herself.

He had heard the nurse say that Diana was pregnant now, and it was easy for something to go wrong if she wasn't careful.

He didn't want to see his mommy bleeding again. That was a bit scary.

Concern flashed in his eyes as he said, "Betty's missing. I can't just sit here alone and do nothing."

The siblings had a strong bond. Now that Betty was missing, he also wanted to

go out and help find her.

Of course, Diana refused. "You have to listen to Mommy. Wait here for us. I'll rest easy knowing you're here while I look for your sister."

Sean could see how worried Diana was.

And since she wouldn't allow him to go out and search for Betty with her, he had

to compromise.

He obediently sat on the sofa and said, "I'll wait here for you to bring Betty back.

Mommy, please take care of yourself."

Why did people say that sons were a handful?

Clearly, they could be so heartwarming.

This warmth helped alleviate her anxiety somewhat.

If Sean was so caring, Betty wouldn't be any different.

Diana had instructed Betty not to wander around. Even if Betty had left the hospital room unnoticed by the bodyguards, she wouldn't have gone too far.

Diana left the hospital room, and headed straight for the surveillance footage.

What surprised her was that the surveillance footage showed the hospital corridor very clearly, yet there was no trace of Betty anywhere.

Betty...

Had she really never left the hospital room?

But if she hadn't left the room, then where was she?!

Ever since Diana left, Sean had been sitting quietly on the sofa. He understood

what Diana meant. Right now, not causing any trouble and staying put was the

best way to help the adults.

However, he couldn't sit still any longer. There were continuous noises coming

from inside the hospital suite.

"Betty?" Sean called out happily, getting up and walking towards the inner room.

"Where are you hiding? Mommy and the others..."

He couldn't finish his sentence, for he was left speechless.

His little sister was now being carried on the shoulder of a rugged-looking man dressed in a janitor's uniform.

Her little face was pale, and her head hung downward.

She was clearly unconscious.

Betty had never left the room!

Sean didn't have time to dwell on the details; he immediately turned to shout outside, attempting to alert Diana and the others.

Before he could make a sound, he heard the man speak, "If you dare to shout, I'll end your sister's life."

If this had been the Sean from before he came to Stirling City, he might have been frightened to tears by this situation.

But over the past year, he had experienced so many terrifying situations firsthand. He was no longer the child who would panic in the face of scum like Zachary Winnington.

He was over three years old now, and he had told Diana that he had grown up.

Now that she wasn't here, he had an obligation to rescue his sister.

He absolutely couldn't let her come to harm.

So, Sean obediently closed his mouth. The next moment, he looked at the man

with big, shimmering eyes, and said in a barely audible voice, "Mister."

His voice was exceptionally soft, and it didn't seem like he would scream.

The man wore a wicked smile; children were so easily frightened.

Just like this little girl! In fact, he had come in while Diana was in the restroom.

He had dressed in a white coat, and whispered to her, "Don't scream or yell!"

Otherwise, I'll give you a shot."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1197

After that, Betty really didn't make a sound.

The man took advantage of this moment and covered her mouth and nose with

a cotton cloth soaked in a sleeping drug.

Betty didn't even have a chance to make a sound before passing out.

Then, the man hid with Betty under the bed. He didn't come out until Diana and

the others left the room. Unexpectedly, another child had been left behind in the

same room.

It was a stroke of luck.

The man grinned. "You're very obedient. You're a good kid."

Also, a bit of a simpleton. He really didn't make a sound when told not to.

Children from these wealthy families were like this. They were overly protected,

naive, and utterly foolish!

The little boy in front of him didn't disappoint his expectations.

"Mister, I want to negotiate with you."

Sean calmed himself down, and began negotiating with the man.

"What kind of negotiation?" the man asked.

"Is what you're doing right now called kidnapping?"

The man was momentarily stunned by Sean's question, then burst into laughter.

"Yes. It's kidnapping." He put a finger to his lips. "So you mustn't shout or scream, or my next step will be to kill the hostage I have."

Julian had taught Sean and Betty safety lessons before.

Sean understood immediately.

"Okay, I won't let you do that. I'm scared of that happening."

The man was speechless.

Why did he feel like he was being led around by this little rascal?

Plus, this child was unnervingly calm. He didn't seem entirely naive.

The next moment, his thoughts were uninterrupted as Sean asked again, "Mister, take me with you and leave my sister behind. Does that deal sound good to you?"

He was the older brother.

Moreover...

Julian wasn't as worried about him.

If he was the one who got taken, Julian would likely remain calm when they discovered this. The calmer Julian was, the better the chances of rescuing Sean.

In any case, it would be easier to deal with the man taking him hostage than letting him take his sister.

The man burst into laughter instantly.

Despite initially thinking that this child had a bit of a domineering attitude, it turned out...

This boy was really naive and foolish!

He chuckled, and nodded in agreement. "Alright, I agree."

Sean hadn't expected the negotiation to go so smoothly. During his safety lessons, his teachers said that negotiations were complex. They said it required

both psychological tactics and eloquence, often resembling a protracted battle.

But here...

This man had agreed so quickly.

Was there a catch?

Thinking about this, Sean stepped back and asked, "Why did you agree?"

The man was taken aback.

His eyes darted around slyly, and said, "It's simple. You're a boy. Boys are usually heirs, so taking you gives me a bigger bargaining chip."

Sean didn't agree with what he said. Julian wouldn't, either.

Inheritance had been discussed in the heir's course. It emphasized that inheritance was based on capability, not how much they could flatter their predecessor.

In other words, the one with the ability should be the heir.

However, Sean didn't argue. Judging by the man's attire, he was someone who

would say such stereotypical things.

Since he said it like that, it meant that he believed in it.

Sean felt relieved instead, and no longer suspected any deception. "Okay."

He obediently approached the man. "Put my sister down and take me with you."

The man smiled.

Surprisingly, he actually placed Betty back on the hospital bed. Seeing a glimmer of hope that Betty might be left behind, Sean broke into a genuine smile.

Trading his safety for his sister's was worth it.

Sean laughed, content; it seemed his first negotiation had been successful.

Soon, a piece of cloth covered his mouth and nose. As his consciousness grew

heavy, Sean's eyes fluttered open twice. But he saw it clearly: his sister, who

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had already been set down, was once again hoisted up by the man!

The man had changed his mind.

He intended to take both Sean and Betty with him!

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"This kid thinks he's so clever." The one speaking was the man who had taken Sean and Betty from the hospital.

His name was Tommy, and he used to work on construction sites. However, he

had a reputation for being unreliable. The more serious workers didn't want to associate with him.

He didn't mind. He would happily work for a couple of days when he felt like it, and then return to the dorm to drink alone whenever he got tired or annoyed.

Even when he drank too much, he usually didn't cause trouble.

However, one time, he got drunk and smashed a fellow worker's head open at the construction site.

The court had ordered him to pay for the medical expenses and compensate the

victim with twenty thousand dollars. Altogether, the total expenses he needed to

pay added up to nearly a hundred thousand dollars.

Tommy had no way out.

Through some connections, he found Enzo.

That was when Enzo started using him. He realized that Tommy lived up to his

name-he wasn't just ruthless, but also had no sympathy.

What was more important was that Tommy knew everything about every worker

on the construction site. No matter where he was, he always had access to information. When

Enzo asked Tommy questions, Tommy answered everything with great

confidence.

As a result, Enzo came up with a plan.

After he had caused chaos at the Fulcher family's home during the day and discovered that Julian and the others weren't at home, Enzo quickly learned about Diana being hospitalized.

Shortly after that, he had Tommy infiltrate the hospital as a janitor. Once Tommy

had familiarized himself with the hospital's layout and Diana's hospital floor and

staff schedules, Enzo gave him a task—to retrieve Julian's child.

Now, Tommy had succeeded. He even managed to take both of them!

Enzo looked at the two kids he had carelessly thrown on the ground, laughing wildly.

Then, he kicked one of them and said, "Hey! Wake up!"

The place where Sean had been kicked hurt badly. It felt like someone had threaded a needle through his ankle, causing him excruciating pain.

He reluctantly opened his eyes, and instinctively searched for Betty.

There! She had been brought here too!

Was she okay?

Sean's tense heart relaxed slightly when he saw Betty lying beside him.

Suddenly, he felt a new wave of pain. He

lowered his head to see that his ankle was already swollen, and there were imprints of someone's foot on his pants.

“What are you looking at?”

Enzo strangely disliked this kid. He always felt that despite the boy’s young age,

he had an indescribable level of calmness-just like Julian.

Such calmness was unsettling, but Enzo couldn’t admit that he was scared by a

little boy. He could only use the absolute power of an adult to suppress his unease and subdue Sean completely.

Even though Sean was in so much pain, he didn’t even furrow his brow.

“Who are you?” he asked Enzo, before turning to Tommy.” You broke your promise.”

They had agreed to exchange him for his sister, but Tommy had taken both of them.

Tommy raised his hand, and slapped Sean on the forehead. Sean’s forehead turned red.

These people didn’t care if the opponent was a child, and attacked indiscriminately.

Sean was in so much pain right now. He wanted to cry, and he was also scared.

He thought he would remain calm after experiencing so much, but in reality...

In the face of the physical pain, he was gradually losing his confidence.

Thankfully...

These people didn’t hurt his sister. She hadn’t been kicked, either. She was still

unconscious beside him.

Sean bit his lip. Using all his strength, he lifted Betty and let her rest on his lap.

His face turned red from the excruciating effort. He then bent his back over his sister to shield her, assuming a protective posture like a shrimp.

After he was finally done, sweat was visibly pouring down his forehead.

However, he gritted his teeth and didn't utter a word.

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Even someone as ruthless Tommy appeared somewhat stunned by Sean's actions.

But soon, he reminded himself that Sean was just a child. What should he be worried about? Before this, Sean even naively made a deal with him.

"Hahaha! Exchanging yourself for your sister? That's laughable! What an idiot. I'm a kidnapper! Why would I make such a trade?"

Tommy burst into laughter, causing Enzo to snap back to his senses.

Enzo had to admit that Julian's son had some potential.

Even in such a critical situation, the boy remained calm.

Unfortunately, Sean was Julian's son, which meant Enzo had to make Julian bow down completely if he wanted to establish himself firmly in Richburgh.

That was the only way he could become someone who surpassed the Fulcher family.

It would also make the mastermind behind the scene happy.

With that in mind, Enzo went straight for it. He tried to snatch Betty from Sean's arms.

"Let go!" He forcibly pried open Sean's hands, and tossed Betty to Tommy.

"Separate them, and keep them locked up if necessary."

Then, he made a throat-slitting gesture. "Kill one of them as a warning to Julian."

When Julian received a video call from Enzo, his face turned red with anger instantly.

"Enzo! It's really you?! If you dare to harm my child, I'll wipe out the entire Jennings family!"

Enzo chuckled, dramatically patting his heart. "Ah, you're really something."

The fact that he dared to make a direct video call to Julian, exposing himself as

the one who took away his children, proved that Enzo wasn't afraid of Julian.

Clearly, Julian had also realized this. His expression grew increasingly concerned.

"Where are my children? Where have you taken them?"

Enzo saw a slight crack in Julian's unshakable demeanor. It was the first time he

had witnessed such a look on this all-powerful man's face.

Instantly, a wild smile spread across Enzo's face. Then, the screen abruptly changed.

Julian saw Sean, covered in injuries, with bruises all over his pale and tender skin.

These damned bastards!

Sean was just a child!

They had taken him away, and they had actually laid hands on him!

How dare they?!

Julian wanted nothing more than to rip Enzo's heart out, but he had to hold back

because Diana had already arrived at his side from the hospital.

Ever since both children had disappeared, Diana had suspected something fishy was happening inside the hospital room.

She had fallen for the kidnapper's trap!

At that moment, she hated herself so much.

Why hadn't she been more careful and composed?

Why hadn't she at least called Julian before deciding to have everyone leave the

room and search for Betty elsewhere?

She even left Sean alone in the hospital room!

When Sean realized that his sister hadn't simply gone out to play but had encountered these kidnappers, and that there was no adult around, he must have been terrified.

Thinking that, Diana couldn't help but berate herself.

They say pregnancy made one a bit silly. She had only just become pregnant,

and she was already acting so foolishly.

In her condition, Julian naturally couldn't allow her to stay in the hospital any longer. Thus, he promptly had Noel take Diana back to the Fulcher Manor. Collina Villa hadn't been cleaned up yet, so they could only rest at the old manor.

Enzo had expected Julian to lose control upon seeing this image. He had hoped

for Julian's expression to crack even more, but that didn't happen.

Julian even turned off the camera.

This left Enzo puzzled.

He turned to Sean, and asked, "Does your family not like you? Do they prefer your sister?"

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Even someone as ruthless Tommy appeared somewhat stunned by Sean's actions.

But soon, he reminded himself that Sean was just a child. What should he be worried about? Before this, Sean even naively made a deal with him.

"Hahaha! Exchanging yourself for your sister? That's laughable! What an idiot. I'm a kidnapper! Why would I make such a trade?"

Tommy burst into laughter, causing Enzo to snap back to his senses.

Enzo had to admit that Julian's son had some potential.

Even in such a critical situation, the boy remained calm.

Unfortunately, Sean was Julian's son, which meant Enzo had to make Julian bow down completely if he wanted to establish himself firmly in Richburgh. That was the only way he could become someone who surpassed the Fulcher family.

It would also make the mastermind behind the scene happy.

With that in mind, Enzo went straight for it. He tried to snatch Betty from Sean's arms.

"Let go!" He forcibly pried open Sean's hands, and tossed Betty to Tommy.

"Separate them, and keep them locked up if necessary."

Then, he made a throat-slitting gesture. "Kill one of them as a warning to Julian."

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