

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1201-1210

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1201

Bam!

A sharp pain shot across Sean's knee.

His little face crumpled, but he gritted his teeth and stood up again. He knew he

couldn't make Enzo stay, so he would follow the man to find Betty.

Tommy didn't expect Sean to be so difficult to deal with, so stubborn and persistent. He felt a desire to kill the boy.

Suddenly, a sharp pain shot across Diana's heart, like the prick of a needle. It wasn't fatal, but it was enough to make her quicken her breath.

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"What's wrong?" Julian looked anxiously at Diana, who seemed so vulnerable.

He was also worried about Sean, who was in Enzo's hands right now.

That child...

He was so badly injured. Was he really okay?

Julian had no choice but to hang up the video call just now so Diana wouldn't see it. He feared she might lose this pregnancy and possibly put her life at risk.

He couldn't allow that video call to provoke Diana, and put three lives at risk.

Julian was forced to suppress his heartache, and hung up the video call. He

alone knew the true depths of his sorrow and worry.

"I'm fine," Diana said, subconsciously pressing the lower back of her neck. She

had to rub it a few more times before she could breathe normally again.

Anxious, she asked

Julian, "Do you have news of the twins? Was it really Enzo's men who took them away?"

Julian nodded. "Yes. I didn't expect him to be so bold."

This clearly showed how powerful the man behind Enzo was. He was using Enzo as a shield while backing Enzo up at the same time.

Julian had no idea why that man targeted him and his family. One thing was for

sure: that man was hidden in the dark, while he was exposed in the light.

Right now, everything looked bleak for Julian. He had always been at the top, never bowing down to anyone so easily.

As for Diana, she had never seen Julian so solemn-aside from the time she and

Madam Fulcher were kidnapped by Kayla.

Once again, he bore that same solemn expression. It nearly contorted his handsome features.

Unfortunately, this was the best he could look like.

His children... Enzo had taken them away from him.

Julian couldn't bring himself to stay calm.

Seeing how taut his face was, Diana's sorrow intensified. In a shaky voice, she

asked again, "Julian... Are things looking bad for the twins?"

Julian was panicking; he needed to contact Enzo again. He also needed to comfort Diana and prevent her from getting too agitated. "No. So many things have happened to us, and we've overcome them all. You trust me, don't you?"

He grabbed his wife's hands, determination filling his eyes.

The uneasiness in Diana's heart was soothed somewhat. "Yes, I do."

She nodded.

"I trust you."

Julian heaved a sigh of relief. "All will be well as long as you trust me. Stay here

and wait for me. I need to go to the Jennings'."

"They don't want money?"

"No, they don't. Enzo doesn't lack money."

Julian hadn't yet figured out why Enzo kidnapped the twins.

"This isn't exactly considered kidnapping. It's more like a threat," Julian said, trying to make the situation sound less dire. He turned to Diana. "Take care of yourself and the babies in your tummy, and wait patiently for me to bring the twins back. Okay?"

He thought Diana would yes. Instead, she shook her head and cried, "No, I don't

want that!"

She shouldn't have left Sean all by himself at the hospital.

Now, Julian was leaving her all alone by herself.

If something were to happen to the three of them... She wouldn't want to live anymore

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1202

As their fate remained unknown, Diana wanted to be with Julian even more.

She grabbed Julian's hand and insisted, "Bring me with you, please!"

There was no time to waste.

Julian sighed. "Fine, but you can't go in the same car as me. Take another car and follow behind me."

He had agreed to a compromise. This was the most he could give into her.

Diana nodded without hesitation.

The two of them set off.

The moment Julian got into the car, he quickly made the video call that he was

forced to cut off just now.

One, two, three seconds later...

Every second that passed was torture.

Sean... Did they give him new injuries when Julian cut off the video call just now?

Those who want his life probably wouldn't dare, but those wounds...

Thinking back to what he had seen, Julian's heart ached.

Someone finally answered the call. However, no one could be seen. The entire

screen remained black. Julian could only hear loud sobbing and crying.

It was Betty. Betty was crying!

Hearing her cry, Julian remembered the time he teased her and told her that she

had jumped out of a stone when she was born.

She then asked, what about Sean? They were twins. Did Sean jump out of a stone, too?

Sean didn't care for such simple, low-level questions. He had already figured out

that humans were born from their mothers' wombs.

He gave his answer, calmly and clearly, "I didn't. I came from Mommy's womb."

Betty was excited to hear Sean's answer. "Then I came from Mommy's womb too!"

Julian was bent on teasing her, and insisted, "What? Sean and Mommy are both

lying to you. You and Sean aren't twins. Sean did come from Mommy's womb, but you really jumped out of a stone. I have a video of your birth, too. Do you want to see it?"

Betty doubted Julian's words. However, she couldn't hold back her curiosity about the video.

In the video, she saw an ugly, wrinkled baby being carried out of a stone. There

was only one baby.

Betty asked in a panic, "Where's Sean?"

Betty was a beautiful, silly girl.

After she watched the video, she heard Julian saying how ugly she had been when she was just born. He even asked her if she thought she resembled the stone.

Betty immediately assumed she was the baby who had been superimposed into

the video.

Boo-hoo...

“Why wasn’t Sean carried out of the stone?”

“Because he was in Mommy’s womb,” Julian said, feeling gleeful when he saw

the tears falling from Betty’s eyes. He continued fooling her. “Daddy already told

you, you’re

different from Sean. You didn’t come from us, but you came out of a stone. Of course-“

Before he could finish his explanation, Betty cried loudly.

She cried so loudly, Diana came over to comfort her. Betty refused, apologizing

in between sobs that she came from a stone, and that she had to go find her stone mommy, so she couldn’t live with Diana anymore...

This was...

Julian laughed loudly upon hearing the resolution in Betty’s voice. “My dear girl,

you don't want us already? You want your stone mommy more than us?"

"Of course," Betty said in between sobs. "If I don't go, my stone mommy will be

sad. She's my real mommy..."

After that, Diana had to convince Betty for a long time for her to finally give up on leaving the house to find her stone mommy.

That same night, Julian was, of course, reprimanded sternly by Diana.

She even told him to read more parenting books

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1203

From then on, Julian never cracked jokes that threatened his children's sense of

security.

Now that he thought back on it, those times were so precious.

At that moment, Betty was still sobbing over the video call. Her sobs showed no

signs of weakening.

Julian had no idea what happened. In his worry, he found himself yelling, "Enzo

Jennings, stop right now! Touch my children again, and I won't spare you!"

Haha.

Enzo looked at the silent Sean, and smiled. "Boy, you lied to me. Your daddy

clearly cares more about your sister. Look how anxious he got just from hearing

her cry. He wasn't so anxious when he saw your wounds just now."

His words were like the key that opened Pandora's box, revealing what Sean had long taken as the truth in his heart.

Before the camera lens turned to Sean, he took a pill Enzo gave him.

"For Daddy to take, right?" he asked.

Enzo nodded with a smile, looking like a big bad wolf trying to trick the little bunny. "Yes, for your daddy to take. When he does, you'll become the most important child in your family."

Sean pondered silently for a moment. He then slipped the pill in his pocket.

Enzo's smile widened when he saw that. Julian would never expect to die by his

own son's hands!

Victory seemed to be right around the corner. Not only did Enzo succeed in using Julian and making himself known to the latter, but he even managed to make Julian vanish from the face of earth!

After he was done dealing with Julian, his master Jim Hughes was sure to praise and reward him!

In any case...

He had it all figured out long ago.

All Jim Hughes wanted...was that woman, Diana, right?

If Enzo made her lose her husband and children, Jim would have the chance to

appear as a savior before her. That would give him a golden opportunity to get close to her!

Jim would surely thank Enzo for his brilliant move.

The thought excited Enzo even more. As he spoke to Julian over the video call,

his eyes were bright with joy.

He activated the video, which he had switched off temporarily just now, and said

to Julian, "I didn't touch your daughter."

He pointed the camera at Betty. "Take a good look. She's perfectly fine, but..."

He sighed. "She's such a huge crybaby."

The moment she woke up, she kept crying non-stop. Sean, who was injured all

over, didn't even make a sound.

Julian heaved a silent sigh of relief. He was now certain Enzo posed no threat to

the twins' lives at this moment.

Rather than negotiating with Enzo to let him see Sean's injuries, Julian decided

it was better to just get the twins back home as soon as possible.

"Speak," Julian said, a plan forming in his mind as his gaze turned calm. "You went to such great lengths to take the twins away. What's your goal?"

Sean had been paying attention. From the start to finish, his father never once asked about him.

This wasn't a kidnapping, indeed. It was blackmail.

Enzo grinned. "Simple. Come here and let me beat you up to a pulp. Then, I'll let

your twins go.”

Beat Julian to a pulp? Easier said than done.

He would be vicious. Those who suffered under his hand would have to endure

tremendous pain.

“Come alone, without anyone else. Otherwise...” Enzo glanced at the twins. ‘You

know that I own a pharmaceutical company. If you dare disobey, I’ll...”

Incapacitate your children, or kill them with drugs.

That was much simpler than beating someone as strong as

Julian until he turned into a cripple.

Enzo had no idea that Julian had once been on the verge of death. He only managed to survive due to Shiloh’s miraculous skills.

To a certain extent, Julian wasn’t as fit as he was in the past.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1204-This time....

If Julian really was beaten to a pulp, he might just lose his life.

Four years ago, Diana had paid such a huge price to save his life. Was he really

going to just give it up so easily?

If he was all alone, he could consider the pros and cons. But as a father, he had

no choice. He couldn’t leave his children in danger and not save them.

Julian looked at Enzo through the video call and asked,” Why are you so bent on beating me up until I’m disabled? If you want my life, at the very least give

me an explanation.”

“The Fulcher name will be useless the moment you become disabled,” Enzo explained. “With you out of the way, the Jennings will soar to even greater heights.”

Enzo could then seize the chance to list Jennings Pharmaceutical Co. and reap

great capital gains.

Jim would certainly praise him if that happened. He would probably afford the Jenningses even more benefits.

With his useless and disabled body, Julian would lose his reputation as the legendary businessman.

Julian understood what Enzo meant. Since Enzo couldn't defeat him in actual commerce, the only thing this man could do was to destroy his body.

Even then, Enzo couldn't do so without using underhanded means. He had to stoop to threatening Julian using the twins, and wait for Julian to walk right into

his trap.

At least, his despicable method proved to work.

Julian nodded. “Fine.”

He agreed to it. “But the twins...”

Enzo looked at Sean, who had already slipped the pill in his pocket. Smiling, he

added, “After news of you becoming disabled spreads, I'll give you your children

back.”

After Enzo ended the video call, he reminded Sean,” Remember what I said.

When you see your daddy and refuse to give him the pill, I’ll...”

“You’ll hurt Mommy, who loves me the most,” Sean said, continuing Enzo’s sentence with what the latter threatened him earlier.

Enzo nodded, then sneered in disdain.

The moment he saw Sean, he knew that the talk of how smart and worldly the children of the rich was nothing but a facade imagined by the poor.

Many children of rich families were fools in the face of sudden changes, just like

Sean; precisely because they lacked nothing, especially when they were as young as him.

What would he know?

All Enzo needed to do was to sow discord. This boy believed him without a doubt when Enzo told him that Julian didn’t love him at all, and only loved Betty.

He even took the pill given to him, fully intending to feed it to Julian.

That was poison.

Haha.

Enzo looked at Tommy, a smile stretching across his face.” Take them away for

now.”

He didn’t need these twins around before he dealt with Julian.

Betty was still crying. Upon realizing that she and Sean were in the hands of bad guys, she never stopped crying. Her eyes were shut tight, and tears kept flowing from them.

Sean held her hands, and she finally paused for a while.

“Waaah...”

Seeing the wounds on Sean’s face, Betty started crying again.

“Waaah... Who hit you? Waaah, Sean, it hurts...!”

Sean was the one in pain, not her. When he saw his sister this way, he was left

speechless. She was truly spoiled rotten by the family.

She was always allowed to whine and behave like a spoiled child in Julian’s arms, solving problems with her tears no matter where she was at.

His sister grew physically over the years, but she didn’t seem to be maturing intellectually.

Her behavior thoroughly annoyed Tommy. She was so good at crying, neither he

nor Enzo dared to hurt her in hopes that she would stop crying and spare their ears.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1205

It had been tough on Sean, though.

Nevertheless, he kept patting his sister’s hands to comfort her.

Sean then pulled her into another room behind Tommy, before Enzo could go back on his word.

Sean knew Tommy and Enzo wanted to prevent them from meeting Julian, who

was on his way here.

Betty thought she and Sean were going to be safe.

“Sean, the bad man isn’t here anymore,” she said, wiping her tears and grabbing Sean’s hands. Seeing the ordinary room made her smile. “Can we go home now?”

Tommy and the rest had left.

Most probably... They were with Enzo right now, surrounding Julian. Would they

really beat him up till he became disabled?

Meanwhile, Diana realized she was going in the wrong direction mid-way through the journey.

“Noel,” she called.

Julian made Noel and Diana share a car, while he sat in another one. But now...

“Where is Julian’s car? Why don’t I see it?”

Uneasy, she wanted Noel to make a call and figure out the situation, and check

if their driver was perhaps lost.

As for Noel, he had long received Julian’s instructions over text. He knew that

the driver wasn’t lost; Julian had deliberately shaken them off and went looking

for Enzo by himself.

Diana could guess the truth from Noel's silence. "He didn't intend to go there with me right from the beginning, did he?!"

They had agreed to be together as one family. How could she let him and the twins be exposed to danger, while she stayed waiting in safety? That was heartless of her, both as a wife and a mother!

But Noel didn't care. "Mrs. Fulcher, just do as I say. Mr. Fulcher doesn't want you to go there."

If Julian really ended up getting beaten up, Diana would be forced to see him suffer. If anything untoward happened to him, could a pregnant Diana return safe and sound?

Whatever it was... Since Noel couldn't protect Mr. Fulcher this time, he was determined to protect Mrs. Fulcher, whom Mr. Fulcher loved.

Noel's face looked so tragic and worrisome that it made Diana even more uneasy.

"Noel," she asked, "things look bad for Julian, don't they?"

Noel nodded, not bearing to hide the truth from her.

"Who exactly is the one behind Enzo Jennings?" Diana asked.

Her guess was as good as Julian's. Enzo wouldn't dare to attack the Fulchers just for his own and Jennings Pharmaceutical Co's benefit. Diana was just a step slower than Julian in arriving at a conclusion.

"I don't know," Noel said, shaking his head. "Mr. Fulcher will probably find out when he's there."

So what if Julian could find out all by himself there?!

He was going there unarmed. It was obviously difficult for one man to fight against many. If something bad happened to him, even the heavens wouldn't be able to save him!

"He doesn't want me coming in contact with those criminals, and I won't disregard his intentions. But I can help him while staying under his protection at the same time," Diana said.

She looked at Noel, her eyes filled with determination.

"Noel, please. Perhaps this time, you can help me."

Noel assumed Diana had a good idea in mind. Joy flooded his heart.

"Mrs. Fulcher, do you have a way to let Mr. Fulcher, Sean, and Betty come back safe and sound?"

Diana shook her head.

"I'm not sure," she said honestly.

The only thing she could do right now was help Julian find important information.

"To the Jarvises," Diana instructed the driver.

Forget Noel, Diana herself never expected to one day beg Sue Chimmery for help!

□ □

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1206-“The Jarvises have a very powerful information network,” Diana explained to Noel. “I’m sure you know that more than I do.”

She shared her thoughts with him.

“Right now, we can only depend on them to pinpoint the man behind Enzo and find a loophole in their attempts to attack the Fulchers.”

Ultimately, Enzo was only able to threaten Julian by using Sean and Betty as leverage.

But right now, they had no leverage against Enzo. They didn’t even know why Enzo could behave so arrogantly.

Thus, they had to find something that could be a match against Enzo.

Investigating the man behind Enzo was the first step.

Noel was impressed with how calm and level-headed Diana was, even at a dire

time like this. Indeed, this was the only thing they could do to help Julian from afar.

Noel said apologetically, “But Mrs. Fulcher, I might not...be able to help you with

the Jarvises.”

Diana was slightly taken aback. “Why not? Things are going well between you and Cecilia right now. I, on the other hand, offended Mrs. Jarvis before.”

She regretted how brazen she had been when she spoke to Sue before.

The more she thought about it, the less confident she felt.” If not for you, she wouldn’t allow me into her house. How could I ask her for information?”

Noel gave her a bitter smile. “It’s precisely because things between Cecilia and

me are going well that Mrs. Jarvis gets angry the moment she sees me.”

He went on, “You know that I’m just an insignificant assistant. To Mrs. Jarvis, I can’t compare to Mr. Fulcher. She’d never allow Cecilia to marry me.”

Until now, Noel and Cecilia had been meeting in secret. 1

Neither dared to let Mrs. Jarvis see them together. Even so, Mrs. Jarvis still detested Noel-so much that she wasn’t willing to see him or hear his name.

All the more she wouldn’t let him marry into the Jarvis family!

Right now, taking Noel to the Jarvises proved to be more of a burden for Diana.

Unfortunately, she herself was a thorn in Sue’s chest as well.

Diana was on the verge of tears. She caressed her tummy as anxiety overwhelmed her. “What should we do...?”

How could she make her way in and speak with Mrs. Jarvis?

After a moment of thought, Noel said, “Mrs. Fulcher, don’t panic. I’ll help you call

Cecilia and ask for her help to let you in. Though, she wouldn’t dare let Mrs.

Jarvis find out that she helped you. Otherwise, Mrs. Jarvis would only watch her

more strictly.”

That would make it even tougher for Cecilia to step out of her room.

“Whether you can see Mrs. Jarvis and make her help you depend completely on

what you do or say.”

“Yes, yes,” Diana said through grateful tears. “As long as I can get into the

Jarvises' residence, it's enough."

What Diana didn't expect was how easy it was to be granted an audience with Sue Chimmery. In fact, she had been waiting for Diana.

What lay ahead after seeing Mrs. Jarvis was Diana's greatest challenge.

Sue refused to help her.

"After you threatened me to make my daughter call off the engagement, I've been looking forward to the day you'd come begging me for my help," Sue said

with a confident smile. "I, Sue Chimmery, have never made things difficult for others on purpose. But you, Diana Winnington, shall be a first for me!"

Firstly, Diana was one of the causes of Cecilia going insane. That was something Sue, as Cecilia's mother, could never forgive Diana for!

Secondly, Sue was certain Cecilia and Noel weren't truly in love with each other.

Cecilia was a young girl played for a fool by Diana and Julian. They were the ones who fabricated a fairy tale between a princess and a mere assistant to fool

Cecilia's innocent heart!

How could Cecilia possibly be happy marrying Noel?!

Sue had met Noel's father. He used to be a butler, and had worked with a man

in prison to harm Diana's pregnancy.

How righteous could the son of such a wicked man be?!

Only a sheltered and naive girl like Cecilia could be bewitched by a man like

Noel.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1207-Sue Chimmery would never allow Noel to be her son-in-law!

She could finally vent all her pent-up anger today, after so long.

'Today...'

Sue looked at Diana, and pointed to the floor.

'To be honest, I knew the ones behind Enzo Jennings a long time ago. I also knew they'd attack your family sooner or later. But your appearances messed everything up. You made the engagement I agreed with Julian seem like nothing

but a joke.'

Thinking that, fire burned in Sue's heart. She clenched her fists.

"Diana, kneel and beg me."

She might be benevolent enough if she could see Diana's knees rot away, and

perhaps give Diana some useful information that could save Julian.

The moment Sue said that...

Plop!

Diana immediately went on her knees.

"Mrs. Jarvis, I was wrong."

Diana had always been good with adapting to circumstances. As long as she could help Julian and save her children, forget kneeling, she wouldn't mind even

cleaning Sue's shoes!

She apologized sincerely to Sue. "Please be benevolent and forgive my mistakes. Please show us mercy and give us a way out. I..."

Before she could complete her sentence, she felt a pain in her abdomen. It wasn't very sharp, just a dull throb.

However, it was enough to make her face change.

Could it be...?

Would she lose this pregnancy as well?

She shouldn't have pierced the condom! She should've listened to Julian and not get pregnant again.

But...

She had thought her life from then on would be smoothsailing.

Who knew...

That there was more waiting for them.

Diana's heart was in sorrow, but she couldn't deal with it.

Aside from the fetus in her stomach, she had to protect Julian and her twins too.

If she couldn't protect them all, then so be it...

It would be painful sacrificing either of them.

Despite the pain in her heart, Diana kept smiling.

"Mrs. Jarvis. If you sell me some information out of the kindness of your heart, I

swear that the Fulchers will always back up all business dealings with the Jarvises. We will never interfere."

‘That’s business. I don’t care about that,’ Sue said, not tempted by the huge profits dangled before her.

Her smile sent chills down Diana’s spine.

“What I care about most is still my daughter’s marriage.”

Sue removed the lid of her ceramic tea cup, and it made a piercing clinking sound.

“Diana Winington. You remarried Julian Fulcher, but what about my daughter?

What is she to do now? If you can give me a satisfactory answer today, I’ll give

you the information you want.”

What could Diana do about Cecilia’s marriage?

Marrying Noel was naturally the most appropriate option. He was a loving and caring man. Most importantly, he and Cecilia loved each other.

Their relationship had lasted close to a year, despite the Jarvises’ opposition.

That itself proved the depth of their love.

However, it was an answer Sue would surely hate.

Should Diana mention Julian? But they were already remarried!

Left with no option, she could only try her luck and use the Fulcher name again.

Crash!

Suddenly, Sue’s tea cup landed right on her forehead.

The pain in Diana’s abdomen intensified as blood trickled from her forehead.

She never expected Sue to injure her like this.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1208-Sue didn't expect Diana to stay still and not dodge her attack.

Diana's skin was fair. The blood trickling down from her forehead was like a flower blooming brightly against pure white paper.

It was a shocking sight.

Sue was about to ask Diana something, when she saw her husband bring a man into the house.

The man stood tall, almost as tall as Julian. Yet, his facial features were strikingly different from Julian. Julian had a more reserved and dignified aura, whereas his was more bold and striking.

His deep-set eyes and long eyelashes made him more exquisite than a woman.

However, he had the wit and suaveness common to men.

His suit enhanced his handsome, intellectual vibe. The sleeves were buttoned up neatly, and the white shirt accentuated his broad shoulders. He wore a woolen vest, and sported a pair of elegant boots.

His aura and sharp facial features implied him to be of mixed-race lineage.

Sue immediately knew who he was, and subconsciously glanced at Diana with a

subtle change in her expression.

She didn't like Diana and wanted to teach Diana a lesson, but she never really wanted the latter to die.

Instinctively, she wanted to alert Diana and send her out of the manor.

Unfortunately, she was too late.

The man beat Sue to it. He reached his arm out to Diana and said, "Your forehead is injured. I have a first-aid kit with me. Let me treat your wound."

His expression changed slightly, and he added firmly, "No, don't move. Please pardon my offense."

With that, he suddenly carried Diana in his arms. When everyone looked at him

in shock, he said, "You're pregnant.

Your pulse is very weak, and you need rest."

Diana was stunned. She didn't expect this man before her to be a doctor. He was able to sense her pulse just by a mere touch of her wrist.

Having experienced some pain in her abdomen, she didn't dare to move, especially now that she had chanced upon a savior.

This man was focused on her pregnant stomach even while carrying her. It was

clear he had no intention of crossing the line with her. There was no reason for

Diana to think that he harbored filthy intentions.

If he hadn't pulled Diana up from the floor, she might not even stand a chance of

keeping her babies. In the future, she and Julian must thank him.

While Diana was immersed in her thoughts, the man glanced at Sue. "Mrs.

Jarvis, you won't mind if I take this lady away from your place, will you?"

What could Sue say?

She could only tell him that she didn't mind.

Everything was happening beyond her expectations.

Strictly speaking, Jim Hughes wasn't a doctor. Although he had outstanding medical skills and knowledge, he never treated or saved anyone. He was only concerned with pharmaceutical research and development.

He was a professor at a university, and would mentor two research students every year. He was seen as a young and highly respected figure in society.

But...

The pill Diana once took...

Sue learned by chance that it had come from Jim Hughes.

Shiloh and Jim's fathers studied under the same mentor; one happened to be skilled in medical treatment, while the other in pharmacy.

In the past, Sue told Diana not to trust Shiloh too much precisely because their

fathers were peers of the same teacher. It wasn't possible for Shiloh not to realize anything after seeing the pill.

Yet, he never said anything to Diana. All he did was concoct an antidote for Diana to release her trapped memories.

Sue herself couldn't figure out what exactly these people were upto.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1209-But right now, she couldn't understand even if she wanted to.

Jim Hughes's appearance meant that he didn't want anyone interfering in his

affairs.

Unless...

One had a death wish.

Jim was adept at the use of drugs. Although his pharmaceutical research could

save lives, it could also kill in silence.

Sue and her husband exchanged glances. They feared the Hughes family deeply, and immediately understood each other's thoughts with one look.

Be it Diana or Julian, anyone who got involved with Jim Hughes was someone they had to avoid and pretend to not know.

As for the information Diana wanted... Sue could say nothing about that.

Sue smiled.

"Of course. I didn't know Ms. Winnington was pregnant. Had I known, I would never have made her kneel." With that, she apologized to Diana. "I'm so sorry. I

won't treat you that way again next time."

Diana felt something strange the moment this man appeared, but she couldn't put her finger on it. Rather than a doctor, he seemed more like a deity who had

control over lives.

He placed Diana on a stool, and gently applied antiseptic lotion on her forehead.

He completely ignored Sue throughout the entire process, but that didn't anger

her at all. Instead, she stood at the side quietly, ready to be at his beck and call.

Jim Hughes...

This was his first time coming to Richburgh from Jacroaf. He didn't expect to find

himself at the Jarvises' residence.

Sue and her husband stood in trepidation, giving their all to be the best hosts for

Jim.

They watched Jim treating everyone like they were invisible upon seeing Diana.

Nobody thought that he was being arrogant, and Diana found it awkward.

This man...seemed to be paying her too much attention.m fine.”

“I'm not a doctor,” he said, correcting Diana in a rich and velvety voice. “You can

call me Professor Hughes. I'm a professor who does pharmaceutical research.”

‘So he's a professor,’ Diana thought.

She didn't expect someone to be a professor at such a young age. Immediately,

she felt admiration and awe for him.

Still, this wasn't the time for her to be chatting up an outstanding talent. Julian and her twins were still suffering. She couldn't continue staying here as if nothing was happening!

After Professor Hughes massaged an acupuncture spot on her arm, her

stomach wasn't in pain anymore and she felt better. Her panic returned, and so

did her desire to help Julian.

She turned to Sue, and begged, "Mrs. Jarvis, about Enzo Jennings..."

Jim cut her off before she could finish her sentence.

"Enzo Jennings? Did he upset you?" he asked calmly.

For some reason, Diana could feel the same sense of security she often did whenever Julian was around.

How could that be?

This was her first meeting with Professor Hughes. An outstanding academic like

him couldn't possibly develop feelings for a pregnant lady like her.

Diana stopped herself from overthinking, and shook her head. She said awkwardly, 'To be honest, Professor, Enzo kidnapped my children to threaten my husband so that my husband would go looking for him alone.'

Doubtful, she asked, "Do you know Enzo Jennings as well?"

"I do," Jim said honestly. "I am the patent holder of many of the drugs his pharmaceutical company sells. You can say I'm the one behind Jennings Pharmaceutical Co."

He said it in such a casual tone, but his words were enough to shock Diana.

She never expected that the man behind Enzo Jennings, the man she wanted to

identify most, to stand right before her!

He even admitted his identity to her.

Looking at his face, Diana felt that she was overthinking again.

Even if Enzo really did establish Jennings Pharmaceutical Co. with Professor Hughes as his backer, this harmless-looking man who treated her so kindly probably had no idea about what Enzo was doing to them. He couldn't possibly

be the one instigating Enzo!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1210-At that moment, Diana suddenly felt lost.

Jim sensed Diana feeling low and anxious through her pulse, which was becoming unsteady. He crouched and asked, "Are you worried about your husband and children?"

Diana nodded. Of course she was!

"Before Enzo kidnapped my children, he came to our residence and smashed everything. And now, he's using my children as leverage to force my husband to

look for him all alone. Things definitely look terrible for my husband!"

Julian had undergone an operation, and almost lost his life. If Enzo really intended to harm him, Diana dreaded thinking of the outcome.

She shut her eyes in pain. Even her fingers were trembling.

What could she do? What exactly should she do now?

Having found out that this harmless professor standing before her was the man

behind Enzo and that he wasn't the wicked man she thought he was, she

suddenly didn't know how she could help Julian and save the twins.

Meanwhile, Julian was lying on the ground. A sharp pain shot through his chest.

"Enzo Jennings," Julian said as he plucked out the syringe that was emptied of

its contents. "You said you wanted to beat me into a pulp, but instead of punching me, you're using drugs?"

"Yes," Enzo admitted it blatantly with a smile. "The Jennings make a living through pharmaceutical research and development. We naturally fall back on that in our attempt to progress."

He patted Julian's cheeks. "Well? Does your chest hurt? Do you feel your head

spinning? Is breathing getting more difficult?"

Julian experienced all the symptoms Enzo just described. Despite that, he tried

his best to remain awake and alert. He wanted to see Enzo let the twins go.

"Where are Sean and Betty? I'm here now, so you should send them back to my

wife."

"Sure." Enzo nodded. "But I can only send one of them back."

He looked at Julian, and added, "Make your choice. I'll let one of them go once

you've decided."

"You clearly said you'll let both of them go!"

Julian was so infuriated, he would have punched Enzo's shameless face if he

hadn't been injected with drugs.

Now that he was drugged, however, he felt weak all over. Even his breathing was labored. He could only lay on the ground and cling to the last vestiges of his

rationale, pondering the best way to ensure Sean and Betty's safety.

Enzo looked down at Julian. 'You can only send one of them back. Hurry up and

make your choice! Otherwise, I might just change my mind and send neither of

them. I'll sell

the girl to Golden Triangle and the boy to Cappybale! Hahaha!"

Enzo grinned as he thought of his plans.

Julian grabbed Enzo's collar, glaring at him viciously with bloodshot eyes. "I dare you!"

He would never let his own children end up in such a dangerous plight.

He made his decision very quickly. "Send Betty out first!

Sean will stay."

Sean was smart and could think on his own. If Enzo let Sean go and have Betty

stay, given Sean's personality, he would never agree to it.

Thus, Julian thought it better to let Betty leave first. In the meantime, he would continue thinking of a way to save Sean.

What Julian didn't expect was for Sean to overhear his decision the moment he

made it.

“Your daddy does love this little girl more,” Tommy said, looking at Sean with pity. “He said that if he can save only one of you, he’ll let your sister leave.”

Sean was the one who had to stay.

It was all expected.

It was a decision Sean expected, just like the pain and sorrow he expected to come.

Sean looked at Betty. “Hurry home.”

He buttoned up Betty’s shirt, and instructed her, “When you get home, tell Mommy that I’m in a very safe place and that I’ll be out with Daddy very soon. Got that?”