

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1211-1220

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1211

Sean gently pinched Betty's face.

Betty nodded. "When will you and Daddy come out?"

Sean had no idea.

The only thing he knew was that Enzo didn't intend to let them leave in one piece. Ever since Enzo gave him that pill, Sean had a bad feeling.

Perhaps both he and his father wouldn't make it out of this place alive. Ensuring

his sister's safety was the most ideal outcome.

"Very soon," Sean said, trying to persuade Betty not to be sad. He then told Tommy to send Betty away, while he headed back to the house where Julian was locked in.

This was the first time he saw his father in such a terrible state.

Julian looked like very dizzy, his hands clutching his head and his eyes shut tight. When he heard Sean's footsteps, he opened his eyes.

"Sean, I..."

"No need to say sorry," Sean said, stepping forward to hold Julian's hand. He looked around, and saw that there was no one else except for the two of them.

It was time for him to feed Julian the pill Enzo gave him.

Still, why did Enzo insist on having Sean feed Julian the pill when no one was around?

Sean guessed that Enzo wanted to avoid all suspicion and make this seem like

a case of a child accidentally feeding his father poison, thereby causing his father's death.

As he took out the pill, his hands trembled.

"Daddy, I'm sorry too."

Different from what Sean had agreed with Enzo earlier, Sean didn't feed Julian

the pill.

No matter how biased Julian was, Sean still saw him as a father. He couldn't possibly do something as wicked as poisoning his own father.

Yet, he had to obey Enzo to ensure his mother's safety. The only thing Sean could do was to let Julian make the critical decision himself.

Julian, who was on the floor, didn't notice Sean taking out the pill. He could only

hear Sean's apology, which made him feel even worse.

"Sean, you didn't do anything to let me down. I'm the one who did. I should be protecting you, but you keep having to shoulder the burden as the older brother.

Don't you worry. After this drug wears off, I'll take you out of this place."

Julian didn't know when the drug would wear off, and what its side effects were.

Yet, so long as he still breathed, he would never give up on taking Sean away from this place.

“Your mommy is waiting for you outside,” Julian said, thinking that Sean was silent because he was afraid. “Sean, don’t be scared.”

How could Sean not be scared?! They were surrounded by enemies right now!

This place was filled with Enzo’s men and traps. Sean witnessed with his own eyes someone pierced by a needle just because he didn’t follow orders. That man’s face immediately turned green; he fainted, and never woke up again.

That needle resembled the one lying next to Julian right now.

At this moment, there was no one who could help them.

“Why don’t you call the police?” Sean asked.

Julian didn’t expect his son to ask such a question. Sean was clearly more thoughtful than Betty. If Julian had chosen to send Sean away first, Sean would

never agree to leave. That would only delay things.

Julian tolerated the dizziness he felt, and explained patiently to Sean, “If I called

the police, you and Betty might be in danger.”

He couldn’t take the risk.

But now, Betty was safe.

Sean clenched the pill in his fist. For the first time, he asked Julian, “Did you really consider my safety? Why do I feel that you only love Betty, and not me?

Aren’t we both your

children? Why are you so biased?”

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1212

Julian was shocked. "Why do you think that way?!" "Because just now, my father chose to first save my sister without any hesitation. Once again, he gave

up on his son when he had to choose between his two children."

Sean spoke just like an adult, his logic impeccable. His eyes didn't seem to belong to that of a three-year-old child. They had a strange calm Julian didn't expect of him.

Sean placed the pill at the corner of Julian's mouth. "Eat this."

Julian was about to open his mouth, when he heard Sean say indifferently, "It's poison."

Julian was shocked. "You want to poison your daddy to death? Did Enzo Jennings give you this?"

Sean nodded, and then shook his head.

"He gave it to me, but I don't actually want you dead. But I don't want Mommy dead, either," Sean said, looking at Julian.

"I thought you'd be able to defeat Enzo when you came. I didn't expect you to be

carried in and end up curled like a ball on the floor. Now that Betty's free, it seems we both don't stand a chance of leaving this place.

"If I don't give you this pill, then Mommy... Enzo Jennings might attack her."

Julian finally understood the situation. "Did Enzo Jennings threaten you? If you

don't give me this pill, Mommy will be in danger?"

Sean nodded. "Yes. I keep telling myself that you don't love me that much, and I

just need to give you this pill. I don't even need to apologize, because I must protect Mommy."

But when Sean placed the pill next to Julian's mouth, he realized that reality was

completely different.

Poison.

It could kill a person.

If Julian took it, he might never see them ever again.

Julian could sense the struggle in Sean, and forced himself to smile. He caressed Sean's head. "If Daddy died, would you feel sad?"

Sean thought about it. "I thought I wouldn't."

Yet, the mere thought of it made him teary.

"Never have I not loved you, and never have I loved you less than Betty," Julian

said, finally finding a childish side to Sean.

So, even sensible children needed love from their parents. Just like children who threw tantrums and demanded attention, they too needed constant proof that they were loved.

But because they were too sensible and often neglected by the adults, they thought they could rationalize things and grow up normally.

Sean looked down, visibly upset and sorrowful.

Julian adored this boy. But sometimes, compared to Betty, he found himself uneasy around Sean.

Compared to Betty, Sean always felt so much more like an adult.

That drove Julian to keep thinking of Sean as an adult. But should he treat Sean

like a child from now on?

No.

He couldn't do it.

He believed that doing so wouldn't make Sean happy, either.

Julian would always be smiling at Betty, but now when he was alone with Sean,

he found the smile disappearing from his face. He turned solemn.

"Sean, you're a man. I really can't bring myself to treat you the same way I treat

Betty."

He could baby talk, play games with Betty, and tie her hair.

If Julian did any of those with Sean, Sean might not be able to tolerate it.

'You're a smart boy. You should understand that everybody's personality is different. There's no need to compare yourself with Betty.'

"I'm not comparing myself with her," Sean said indignantly. He felt like his father

didn't understand him.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1213

“Have you really not compared yourself with Betty before?” Julian asked in disbelief.

He knew Sean protected Betty all the time, always standing in front of her and defending her. But how could he possibly not compare himself to her in the midst of doing so?

“You want to be protected too, right?” Julian grabbed Sean’s hand before he stubbornly stood up to walk away.

This was the first time the father and son pair held hands after so many days.

Julian ran his fingers over each one of Sean’s.

“Daddy’s protecting you.”

His words were sudden.

Sean’s heart leaped as he suddenly realized something. When he turned back,

he saw that Julian had taken the pill.

“Daddy!”

Sean panicked, all thoughts in his mind vanishing into thin air. He crouched next

to Julian anxiously, trying hard to pry open his father’s mouth and make the man

spit out the pill.

But Julian kept his mouth shut tight.

After ingesting the pill, he finally opened his mouth to speak. “It’s useless, Sean.

I’ve eaten it.”

He seemed to have seen through Sean.

“You chose Mommy over me, but I’ve never chosen Betty over you. I’ve always

wanted to protect all of you.”

It was just a pity. He was just a human being, and a human being was just too

weak. In the face of these drugs and cunning schemes, he found himself unable

to flee.

‘You asked me just now why I didn’t call the police,’ Julian said, now ready to

give Sean the correct answer. “I’ve already called the police, but I had

insufficient evidence before. Now that I’ve taken the pill and you’re injured, the

police who’ll soon be here will see this hard evidence.

They’ll stop Enzo’s pharmaceutical company from being listed.”

Julian didn’t just want to save himself and Sean. He also wanted to make use of the hurt Enzo caused them to stop the latter from listing his company.

Otherwise, many stock buyers were going to be fleeced of their money. If that

happened, many families would become bankrupt overnight.

At Julian’s level, he could very well disregard the well-being of others. But now,

not only was he Sean and Betty’s father, but he was also the father of the fetus

in Diana’s stomach.

Aside from putting his life at stake, Julian couldn’t think of a faster way to gather hard evidence that could stop Enzo’s pharmaceutical company from getting

listed.

He had to use himself as bait, which might in turn bring blessings upon his babies in Diana's womb.

This time, he hoped they would be delivered smoothly.

Diana wanted them so badly.

He didn't want her experiencing the pain of losing her children once more.

The drug was very strong. It came quickly and intensely, making Julian feel like ants were biting his bones. His breathing became labored, and his chest grew

heavy.

Gradually, his voice turned so weak that one had to be quiet to hear him clearly. Sean didn't dare to cry. He kept his hands firmly in Julian's.

Julian continued comforting him, "Don't be scared. I won't die."

Before he came here, he had instructed Noel to look for Shiloh.

By the time the police arrived to take him and Sean out of here, Shiloh would probably be waiting outside.

It would be irresponsible of Julian to die in exchange for all of these.

"Daddy," Sean said. He didn't believe Julian, and tears fell down his cheeks. His

usual cool demeanor vanished without a trace.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1214

"Have you really not compared yourself with Betty before?" Julian asked in disbelief.

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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1215

"Senior Stewart," Jim addressed Shiloh that day.

Shiloh waved his hands.

"Your knowledge in the use of drugs has surpassed mine, and your research and development skills all the more so. I heard you have shares in many pharmaceutical companies. Me, I haven't done much over the years. I'm not worthy for you to address me as your senior."

Jim ignored Shiloh, and continued addressing him as Senior Stewart regardless.

Strange.

This man disregarded Shiloh's words, but it didn't anger Shiloh at all. Rather, he

didn't dare to be angry.

The Hughes family was of an extraordinary presence in the medical field.

Incense made of medicinal herbs was lit outdoors in the courtyard and in the living room, for the purposes of repelling insects and awakening the senses during summer. It also served to eliminate anti-bacteria and toxins during winter.

The same incense was also lit in the study.

Shiloh couldn't tell which specific medicinal herbs were in the incense. To him, burning these herbs into the air was equivalent to poisoning it.

Jim didn't wear a mask, yet he looked perfectly fine. That proved he probably added something else in the incense that even Shiloh couldn't identify. It was probably some unknown drug that could eliminate the toxicity of the other herbs.

Shiloh had to admit, Jim was indeed superb in his research in medicinal herbs.

Shiloh strongly believed that Jim had the ability to kill someone without leaving any traces. Thus, he didn't dare offend Jim.

Even though Jim didn't look displeased, Shiloh subconsciously wanted to please

him.

"Hmm"

Since Jim was willing to address Shiloh as his senior, then so be it.

“I’ve seen the drugs you’ve made in Richburgh. The foundational components were put together by your father, and there were ingredients that could suppress

a person’s entire memory. I was certain it was a drug of your making. To avoid others suspecting you, I concocted an antidote on the basis of your drug.”

“I know,” Jim said indifferently. “It’s precisely for this matter that I called you over.”

Till today, Shiloh couldn’t quite recall what Jim subsequently told him. He could

only remember his hair standing on end when Jim explained everything to him. He never expected Jim to be so obsessed with the medical field.

To the point of...

Sacrificing the lives of many, for the sake of his research.

“Diana is my most successful piece of work,” Jim said to Shiloh by way of warning. “Senior Stewart, please don’t interfere with anything involving her from now on.”

Shiloh couldn’t figure out what Jim meant by Diana being his “most successful piece of work”.

Today, as his daughter was pulling him into the plane, insisting for him to get in,

Shiloh belatedly realized what it meant.

It was precisely because he finally understood it that he didn’t want to interfere in anything involving Diana.

“Whatever it is, I’m not going!” he yelled at Kiki. “You’re not allowed to go, too! We’ll just stay in Jacroaof for now.

Neither of us needs to rush back to Richburgh!”

Kiki was unexpectedly cooperative. “Fine. Then set me up on a date with Jim Hughes.”

Having met Jim, Kiki found him the only other man who could compare to Julian.

Since she couldn’t be with Julian, she could accept being with Jim as an alternative.

Shiloh was greatly tormented by Kiki’s idea.

“I’d rather you continue being obsessed with Julian.

Continue clinging onto him as much as you pleased. Just don’t think about getting involved with Jim Hughes.”

Getting involved with Julian would, at worst, result in moral condemnation.

Getting involved with Jim was equivalent to death!

Meanwhile...

“Professor Hughes, you’re such a nice man,” Diana said, utterly grateful to him. This man had been helping her the moment they met at the Jarvises’ residence

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1216

He was even helping her call Enzo.

“Don’t panic,” Jim comforted Diana. “Your children and husband will be fine.”

He even switched the phone to loudspeaker so Diana could hear his conversation with Enzo.

“Enzo,” Jim said into the phone.

The moment the arrogant Enzo got Jim’s call, he immediately bowed and replied

respectfully. His hair stood on end; he was alert and ready to receive his commands.” I’m right here, Professor Hughes. How can I be of service?”

“Release Mr. Fulcher and his children. I don’t want any mishap,” Jim said. He turned to Diana and said in a polite, almost distant manner, “Do you have anything else to add?”

Diana was already very grateful to him, so she didn’t see the need to raise any

further requests. She was now certain that Jim and Enzo weren’t in cahoots.

“As long as they come back safely to me,” Diana said, knowing that she was unable to bear the loss of her loved ones.

Jim nodded. “Okay.”

Enzo’s voice turned a pitch higher. “But... But...”

“But what?”

Enzo bit the bullet and confessed, “Julian...already took the medicine. The drug

hasn’t been launched yet, and is currently in its second phase of development...

There’s a level of toxicity in it...”

Jim furrowed his brows, his voice laced with anger. “Enzo Jennings.”

From the way he uttered Enzo’s name, one could feel flesheating bugs crawling

up on the skin. Even Diana was frightened.

But Professor Hughes was such a nice man. He couldn't possibly be so cruel and frightening!

Diana stopped her imagination from going wild, and subconsciously caressed her tummy.

"Professor Hughes..." The worry on her face said it all. "My husband..."

His health was susceptible even to normal over-the-counter drugs when he took

them indiscriminately. Taking drugs that weren't yet launched to the market would surely be worse.

Diana's mind fell into a mess when she heard Enzo's words. Her face wrinkled up; she wished she could pounce on Enzo herself and force that damned drug on him instead!

However, nothing was more important than putting Julian through gastric lavage

to cleanse him from the toxins of the drug he was forced to take.

Jim saw through what she was thinking and put his finger on his lips, signaling her to calm down. He said to Enzo,"

Release them. I'll come over right now with his wife to treat him."

After hanging up, Jim said to Diana, "That drug takes effect very quickly. Gastric

lavage will be useless the moment he took it. He's probably in great pain right now."

Indeed, Julian's entire body was so wracked with pain that he felt like smashing

his head against a wall.

His body would turn cold one moment, almost as if the freezing wind was blowing right into his bones. He would feel a great chill, on top of the excruciating pain he was feeling. In the next moment, his joints would burn up, like ants biting on his bones; it worsened the pain even more.

He clenched his fists in a feeble attempt to withstand the agony.

Sean kept wiping the sweat from Julian's brow. He couldn't bear seeing his father increasingly tormented. "Daddy, will the police really come and save us?"

"They definitely will."

The moment Julian said that, the door to the room was opened.

It wasn't the police, but Enzo.

Julian's senses awoke at that moment. He swiftly pulled Sean into his embrace,

ensuring the boy's safety before glaring at Enzo.

"What are you here for?"

Up to this point, Julian had been injected once and forced to take a pill. To Enzo,

Julian was nothing but a dying man. There was no need for him to come here and risk being suspected as the culprit.

Enzo seemed to have changed his stance, a solemn look on his face as he lashed out with a whip.

Smack!

Julian tightened his hold over Sean.

However, he saw the whip landing on Tommy instead.

Tommy's face went red as he whimpered in pain, but he didn't dare to say anything. Meanwhile, Enzo smiled sheepishly at Julian.

"Mr. Fulcher, my subordinate was blind. Feel free to bring Sean back home anytime!"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1217

The sudden change in attitude...

Did Enzo sense the police coming, and decided to back down in hopes of being

spared by the law?

That couldn't be.

Julian sought the help of the most reliable people he knew before coming here alone. They couldn't possibly expose his plan before reaching here to gather hard evidence.

What exactly went wrong?

If Enzo released Julian earlier than expected, his plan would be botched.

Could he still successfully stop Enzo from listing his company?

Julian was still pondering how he had to adjust his plan, when he saw Diana and Noel standing at the door.

He thought he was hallucinating. He rubbed his eyes, and looked again. It was

really Diana in the flesh!

Her eyes were filled with tears. There was also anger in them.

Even without asking, Julian knew he must have worried Diana.

The fact that she had to worry about him even when she was pregnant filled

Julian with guilt. He immediately stood

up to run toward her, but Diana stopped him.

“Don’t move.”

She made Julian continue lying on the floor, but she was in no rush to go to him.

Instead, she turned around and said something to someone. Very soon, a man

appeared.

At that time, Noel had already taken Sean away to safety.

The tall, smartly-dressed man approached Julian.

Enzo greeted him respectfully. “Professor Hughes.”

Jim nodded, not minding how poorly-maintained the place was. He grabbed a stool and sat on it, ready to feel Julian’s pulse and diagnose him.

Julian bore with the pain, and looked on with furrowed brows. He refused to give

Jim his hand.

His stubbornness made Diana anxious.

“Julian, cooperate with Professor Hughes! He works in scientific research, and doesn’t usually diagnose patients. Consider it a lucky coincidence that he’s in

Richburgh this time and could help us. Stretch your hand out. He can help cleanse the toxins from the drug you just took.”

Julian was shocked to hear it.

Professor Hughes? The young man before him?

He didn't remember Diana knowing someone like Professor Hughes.

Julian thought he could still handle the pain, and didn't want to put his health in

the hands of a stranger. He preferred having Shiloh, whom he trusted to treat him. “Where's Shiloh? He's the real doctor.”

He was hinting that Jim wasn't one.

Diana was worried Jim might get angry. She quickly apologized to Jim, seeking

his understanding.

Then, she lowered her volume and said to Julian, “Julian, Mr. Shiloh isn't coming. He's still in Jacroaof, and I heard that he has fallen sick. Given your condition right now, even gastric lavage wouldn't help you.”

Diana explained to Julian about the drug he just took, and forcefully pulled his hand toward Jim. Caressing her tummy, she said through tears, “Julian, if you don't let Professor Hughes treat you and damage your health, can you bear to see me lose my husband? Can you allow the baby in my stomach be fatherless?”

What was she thinking? She made it seem as though he would die the next moment.

Still, it was true he felt more breathless than he usually did. It wasn't just pain even his face had turned ashen.

Diana was frightened. "Professor Hughes..."

Jim remained calm. He pulled out a pink pill from a small container he brought around with him.

As he took it out, his expression became exceptionally tender. It was as if he was holding onto a precious child of his.

Seizing the moment Julian was busy observing him, Jim stuffed the pill into Julian's mouth.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1218

Recently, Julian had consumed many unknown pills.

He didn't want to take any more of these mysterious substances of unknown origin.

He was about to open his mouth to spit the pill out, but Diana's gaze stopped him. She regarded Jim as a savior-to the point she treated every medicine he gave as a panacea, regardless of its name or ingredients.

Diana wasn't usually so irrational; she used to look into even the ingredients in her skincare products. After becoming pregnant, her understanding of various components had reached an almost unbearable level.

But now, regarding the pills Jim was urging Julian to take, she didn't ask a single question.

Jim's fingers had already landed on Julian's arm, adopting a professional pulse checking posture. Julian had spent a considerable amount of time lying in bed,

watching Diana bustle around him.

Back then, when Shiloh checked his pulse, it was the same. He liked to use a single finger for diagnosis, too. Every time he examined Julian, he would record

the changes in Julian's condition in a small notebook by his side.

In this regard, Jim and Shiloh's actions were identical.

"Do you know Shiloh Stewart, Professor Hughes?" Julian asked.

Perhaps it was the effect of that pink pill, but the pain on Julian's chest seemed

to dissipate. He didn't want to admit it, but he had to concede that Jim seemed proficient at diagnosis.

However, there was one thing...

This man's appearance was too bizarre.

Why was it that as soon as he arrived, Enzo became so attentive?

Enzo treated Julian as an enemy before. Now, he was treating Julian like a revered ancestor. He went as far as making Tommy kneel on the ground in an exaggerated manner.

"Yes, I know him. He's my senior," Jim replied.

In response to Julian's slightly surprised expression, Jim helped Julian to sit up.

Then, he asked, "Did Enzo not only give you unapproved phase two

experimental drugs, but also administer injections to you?”

As Jim finished speaking, Sean immediately gave him the syringe collected earlier to Jim.

This man had gained Diana’s trust, which also extended to Sean. The primary reason was that he had administered medicine to Julian, who now appeared to

be visibly better.

Everyone present, except for Julian, saw no threat in Jim. Julian himself, in light

of this man’s sincerity, gradually let down his initial guard.

“Yes,” Julian said, pointing at the syringe, “I was given a shot shortly after I arrived.”

Seeing Jim furrow his brow, both Julian and Diana grew tense as they stared fixedly at him. The next instant, Jim smiled.

“It’s alright. Everything will be fine. After all, I’m here. Any bodily damage caused

by medication falls within my area of expertise.”

He continued, “Rest assured. Even though I’m not a doctor, my field of study has always been pharmaceutical medicine. Even the real investors behind Enzo’s pharmaceutical company are connected to me.”

Julian’s alarm bells rang once more upon hearing this.

“Professor Hughes wasn’t aware of what Enzo has been doing,” Diana quickly explained, knowing what Julian was worried about. “I met Professor Hughes at

the Jarvises' residence. If it weren't for him, I'd still be kneeling before Mrs. Jarvis, waiting to receive information about Enzo. I hoped to find out who was behind him to secure a bargaining chip to get you out. But then..."

Diana paused and glanced at Jim, looking somewhat embarrassed.

"But then, the man behind Enzo found us. He really didn't know what Enzo had

been doing, and even expressed his apologies. When he heard that you and Sean were in trouble, he immediately came with me to this place. He offered to

help you recover and ensure your health returns to normal."

If Julian hadn't reported to the authorities or considered obstructing Enzo's pharmaceutical company's public offering plan, he would have no reason to suspect Diana's words.

But now...

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1219

So far, none of the reliable police officers Julian had contacted had shown up.

When it came to Julian, something like this was almost unheard of.

It could only mean that someone had interfered behind the scenes.

"Thank you, Professor Hughes," Julian said.

With how close Diana seemed to Jim, Julian arranged a banquet in the Fulcher

Manor to express his gratitude. Enzo and Tommy also followed them.

However, there was a notable difference-while their group sat at the dining

table, Enzo and Tommy remained kneeling on the floor.

Diana was very uncomfortable with this situation. Whenever she thought about

her son's injuries and Julian's near escape, however, her distress overwhelmed

her.

Jim could only treat injuries that had been caused by the unknown pills they had

consumed; he couldn't address other injuries.

Sean's injuries had been assessed by the family doctor, who performed a CT scan at their home. The little child had bruising on his chest from the kick.

If Diana wasn't pregnant, she would have been tempted to kick Enzo's chest for

good measure.

The meal was heavy.

The tension continued until the dinner concluded, and they bade farewell to Jim.

Meanwhile, Enzo and Tommy were still kneeling in the yard.

Diana showed no sympathy as she held Julian's arm, leading him upstairs. "Let

them kneel until their knees give out. You and the kids have taken your medication, so you should rest early."

Julian nodded. "After all, Enzo is Jim's man. Kneeling here indefinitely isn't a solution. Did he say how to handle this?"

Diana removed Julian's shirt, and tossed it into the laundry basket. "He did. He

told me to handle it as I see fit."

Julian clicked his tongue. "I can't help but find Jim's appearance suspicious."

"How so?" Diana urged him to lie down and laid beside him, still fully dressed.

"Do you think you've gained another rival?"

"He doesn't have those kinds of intentions toward you," Julian said confidently.

Being a man, he had a clear understanding of this.

Diana was surprised by his certainty. So, it wasn't jealousy, huh? However, she

felt a little angry at his words.

"Are you saying that I've lost some of my charm since becoming pregnant?"

During her previous pregnancy, Diana experienced a significant weight gain in the mid to late stages. It took her three years after arriving in Richburgh to fully recover her figure. As a result, she was very conscious of her appearance during this pregnancy.

The most common question on her lips was, "Julian, do you think I've gained weight?"

In the past couple of days, she had been preoccupied with the children kidnapped by Tommy. Julian going to rescue them alone also gave her no time

to worry about her appearance.

Now that the whole family was lying safely in bed, her appearance-related

anxieties resurfaced.

Julian couldn't help but laugh at her, then embraced her." Yeah, you're not as charming as before."

His large hand roamed around her waist. "Don't you feel it? Your waist is almost

twice its normal size."

The children were still so small, not even fully formed yet. And her waist was turning into a barrel!

Diana shivered involuntarily, deeply disappointed.

"Well then, starting tomorrow, I'll take one less bite at every meal. I'll try not to eat starchy foods and focus on high- protein foods."

"What? No!" Julian applied a bit of pressure to her waist." Don't think about those things. No matter how you look, you're always the most beautiful woman

in the world. You've been skinny all your life. Let me experience having a curvier

wife."

"Oh...?" Diana's voice trailed off. "You want me to gain weight, so you can have

a different experience with the same woman?"

"Exactly," Julian agreed, not denying it at all. He continued playfully, "Are you going to let me experience it or not?"

Julian was being so cringeworthy, it made goosebumps rise on Diana's skin. In

less than a minute, she immediately raised her hands in surrender.

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Diana leaned against Julian's chest, gasping for breath. Her small face was flushed from exhaustion.

Julian feared hurting her with too much movement, so he quickly resumed massaging her to relax her muscles.

Diana lay half-reclined on the bed, comfortably enjoying the fruits placed within

her reach.

"Is your knee hurting?" Julian asked.

He originally hesitated to bring up the topic, but he couldn't hold back.

"In the future, don't kneel for anyone. If I'm not around, let Noel handle things. If

Noel can't handle it, just leave it be.

You can't continue to neglect yourself like this."

He held her knee, gently moving it back and forth. What Diana had suffered in the Jarvis's residence was nothing compared to the emotional turmoil she was

experiencing now.

A spark of defiance lit up in her eyes. In Julian's presence, she was undoubtedly

the boss, and she adopted a commanding tone.

"What are you implying? Should I just ignore you if you get into trouble in the future? Am I that heartless in your eyes?"

Julian's hands never stopped massaging her, but his voice suddenly turned melancholic. "I'd rather you were heartless."

If she was heartless, she wouldn't have kneeled. She wouldn't have injured herself on the forehead. She wouldn't have been running around while pregnant.

"Anyway, once I'm gone, our considerable wealth will all be yours. What are you

afraid of? Just don't bother with me anymore."

The more Julian spoke, the more out of place it felt.

Diana became furious, and refused to let him continue massaging. She raised her foot and placed it on his neck." Go ahead and die! If you die, it'll be just me

and the children. Heartless scum."

Hearing her unusual tone, Julian knew she was genuinely angry. He dared not say anything more that might upset her. Instead, he focused on her belly.

Rubbing it gently, he said, "I don't want to die. I won't die so easily. I'm just genuinely worried about you. I can't be with you every moment."

At a time he couldn't ensure his own safety, he hoped she wouldn't do anything

risky. Her primary duty should be to protect herself and the children.

"Do you regret remarrying me?" Julian asked.

"What's wrong with you today?"

Diana sensed that something was amiss, and rolled over to press him beneath

her. She held his cheeks between her hands and asked, “Why do you keep talking about so many random things today? Is it a side effect of Professor Hughes’s medication?”

“It has nothing to do with that.”

Julian had been feeling quite comfortable after taking the medication so far, although he remained wary of Jim’s sudden appearance.

At the moment, he had no other option but to seek Jim’s assistance. These unapproved drugs flowing in his bloodstream did pose significant threats.

However, his priority was to stay alive to address other matters.

“What is it, then?”

“After Professor Lemmington’s passing, Mrs. Lemmington had a tough time.”

It wasn’t about material hardships, but rather, emotional struggles.

“When I returned home today, I keep feeling anxious. I thought that if I really died by Enzo’s hand, then you and the children... You...”

“Stop talking.”

Diana nestled in his arms, not moving. She held onto him tightly, as if she had found the safest place in the world.

“You’ll be fine. I won’t let anything happen to you. I’ll take this chance to ask Professor Hughes to help you thoroughly detox, and remove all those toxic substances from your body.”

But then, Diana suddenly sat up. “Wait a minute.”

Julian frowned. “What’s wrong?”

“Why did you take the pill Enzo gave you?”

Given Julian’s character, even if Enzo held the twins as bargaining chips, he could still escape. It was hard to believe he would willingly take the pill.

“I’ve already told you,” Julian replied. “Enzo threatened Sean. If I didn’t take the

medication, Sean would worry about you.”

“That’s not it.” Diana didn’t believe it. She got up, and kissed him on the face.

“You better tell me the real reason you took the pill.”

Julian held her close. “Using the seduction strategy, huh? Are you really eager to know?”