

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1241-1250

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1241-The next second, she heard Oliver say, "It's fine. I don't regret marrying Fanny."

She was overjoyed when she heard that.

She experienced happiness like never before, as if fireworks were exploding in

her heart. There was an itch in her throat, almost driving her to push that door open and calling Oliver her honey sweetly.

However, Master Channing's next words stopped her hand, which was almost reaching the door handle.

U wanna money!

get up your finans x

"Do you love her? Do you have no regret because you're making amends on my

behalf, or because you really love her?"

Making amends for Master Channing?

What wrong did Master Channing do to her?

Over the years, it was all thanks to the Channings for taking her in that Fanny was able to grow up peacefully and healthily.

Although she wasn't their darling, the Channings' influence and Oliver's presence gave her an admirable life during her youth. Later when she joined the

entertainment industry, despite having to walk on eggshells at home with the Channings, she never suffered at work because Oliver was willing to invest in

her career.

She had always felt grateful for the Channings and Oliver.

“What’s the big deal whether I love her or not? Marriage is all about getting used

to each other. I’m used to Fanny being around me since we were kids, and

that’s the same now. I realized that as long as I’ve gotten used to it, this

marriage can go on. Not only can it solve your problem, but it can also help me

maintain the image of having a happy marriage.

That’s pretty good.”

The fireworks in Fanny’s throat exploded for good.

Yet, she didn’t feel an ounce of joy at all.

All that was left was the bitter taste of sorrow that spread from her throat to her

chest, almost breaking her heart into many tiny pieces.

Her heart was bleeding.

the courage to push the door open.

It was only until the secretary came over and saw her standing there, and called

her Mrs. Channing, did the two men inside finally notice her presence. Oliver stood up, and opened the door to his office.

His height advantage allowed him to hide the flash of panic in his eyes. His experience managing the company over the past four years had trained him in hiding his feelings well.

He found that it was easy for others to see through him if he didn't hide his emotions. When that happened, he often found himself at a disadvantage in negotiations and work.

Thus, he had to make himself look solemn and severe.

The man who used to feel as warm as a summer breeze, felt more and more distant as the burden on his shoulders grew heavier and heavier.

"Have you been here for a while?"

He certainly knew what Fanny had overheard standing at the door just now, but

he didn't explain himself.

That clearly showed how little he cared for her.

Just like he said, Fanny was just someone he had gotten used to.

He hadn't given up on Diana and fallen in love with Fanny over the past year, as

Fanny had thought.

While it might be true that Oliver no longer loved Diana, it was also true that he

still didn't move her.

Facing the truth hurt so much.

Fanny looked down and nodded, not daring to look at him.

She used to act in so many movies, so shedding tears was as easy as pie for her. She could always sob sorrowfully whenever her character was sad. Viewers

often commented that her crying scenes were very convincing.

But at this moment, she couldn't bring herself to cry despite being overwhelmed

with sorrow. She couldn't cry, and she couldn't laugh either.

Just as Oliver said, perhaps she had gotten used to it too.

She had gotten used to him hurting her in their relationship.

At the end of the day, she was the one who asked for this marriage.

When Oliver just started taking over the Channing family business, many of his

relatives were upset about it. Many thought that Simon could still take over the business, even if Oliver didn't.

No one expected Simon to turn out to be a son of the Fulcher family.

The moment news broke out, everyone in the Channing family who were previously suppressed suddenly became emboldened to fight for a piece of the pie.

Oliver found himself in the midst of the storm, having to manage the Channing business while guarding himself against the schemes of his own family members.

Yet, he still failed.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1242

Oliver was made to drink till he was wasted.

His room was filled with women waiting for him to return, so they could eat him

up alive.

Women weren't the only ones who had to resist the advances of men they didn't

like. Men may sometimes find themselves in such a situation, too.

If those women were to pounce on him and do as they liked with him while he was drunk, then he...

Would be utterly destroyed.

His dignity and his mental state would take a beating.

These people were too sordid.

Fanny heard about their schemes, and drove straight to Oliver's place without any hesitation. She chased all the women away, claiming to be Oliver's official girlfriend, and seized the chance to sleep with him to put on a complete act.

She had been fantasizing about him for a long time, anyway.

She seized the chance to blow up the matter involving the Channings' adopted

daughter and the family's successor. She also kicked up a huge fuss, insisting

Master Channing to identify all those women who were in Oliver's room that day

and find the mastermind behind all of them.

She helped Oliver eliminate those who were trying to scheme against him.

Eventually, Master Channing made the final call and hosted their wedding.

That was how the adopted daughter of the Channing family became Mrs.

Channing.

Throughout the entire fiasco, Fanny did everything willingly. Whether there was

love between Oliver and her, she wasn't innocent. In fact, on the wedding day itself, she even suggested getting a divorce if Diana returned.

She was willing to return Oliver to Diana.

As long as Oliver was willing to marry Fanny and silence those who were slandering them, proving that they were truly in a relationship and helping him secure his position in the Channing family, Fanny was willing to do anything.

That was her intention right from the beginning.

But somehow, somewhere, she had lost that motivation.

She became greedy for everything about it, wishing that their marriage would last forever.

Until today, when Oliver's words hit her on the head and woke her up from her stupor.

As it turned out, she never had him. Despite being so intimate with each other, she had never secured a place in his heart.

Even if she couldn't have love, she would still protect this marriage.

It didn't matter.

Wasn't that what he thought, too?

Using their seemingly happy marriage to bolster his career, using his wife to bolster his seemingly glorious and joyful life.

She was nothing but a medal to him, something he could show off to the world.

But...

“Mr. Channing, what wrong did you do to me? That you had to make amends to

me with marriage?” i

She was no stranger to the debauchery of the entertainment industry, and she was neither naive nor innocent.

All the more she was no pushover.

She could willingly choose to remain by Oliver’s side and even marry him. She could even sleep with him and bravely break through the barrier between them

as so-called siblings.

Yet, this didn’t mean that she was willing to lead her life blind.

Since she heard it, there was no need for her to hide the truth. She had to make

certain things clear.

“Don’t make a scene,” Oliver said, as he pulled her into his arms. When he felt the sweat on her shirt, he asked the secretary for help to get another shirt.

He told Fanny to wash herself up and get changed.

She used to be an A list celebrity. Yet now, she didn’t care about her image.

Even when dressed in rags, she was still beautiful. Her fans would still be full of

praise for her, no matter what she wore.

Fanny was used to receiving overwhelming praise.

She knew how beautiful she was.

That in turn made her care less about how she looked.

Conversely, her husband was the one who cared more about her external appearance.

That made sense.

He wanted to use her most perfect, most beautiful outer appearance as his pawn. Of course, he had to make sure she always looked good.

A vase had to look its part to serve its purpose.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1243

Fanny walked into the washroom for a shower.

By the time she was done, Master Channing had left.

"It wasn't appropriate for Dad to be around while you were showering," Oliver said.

Fanny nodded as she blow-dried her hair.

"So?" she pressed. "What wrong did he do to me? What did he do that made it worth for you, the son he was most pleased with, to make amends to me with your entire life?"

"Your hair is still wet," Oliver said, not replying to Fanny's question directly.

He even blew her hair dry for her for the first time, just to avoid answering her question.

He didn't even know how to do it properly.

Blow-drying someone's hair had to be done slowly, from the front to the back.

Alternatively, one could hold the ends of the hair and slowly dry it. However,

Oliver flipped Fanny's hair over and blew at her scalp at the maximum heat.

Water dripped from the ends of Fanny's hair that Oliver flipped over down her face, which eventually dried up. The entire process left her at sixes and sevens,

just like how things felt like with Oliver.

She was about to open her mouth to ask about things

between her and Master Channing when Oliver suddenly bent forward and kissed her.

"Fanny, don't ask."

If she asked...

They wouldn't be able to continue the marriage the way it was right now.

For the very first time, Fanny relented, even though she really wanted to ask that question out loud today.

Suddenly, the number they dialed to Julian and Diana went through.

"Hello?" That was Diana, sounding as clear and vulnerable as Fanny

remembered her to be. It was just like her-she looked vulnerable on the outside,

but was in fact resilient on the inside.

She was a beautiful woman, indeed. Her beauty came from within.

Fanny had always been confident about her looks, and never found another woman who could surpass her in terms of her beauty.

In fact, someone had even said that Fanny Smith wasn't just a name or a noun,

but more of an adjective used to describe someone who was beautiful.

Now, the thought of how awestruck she was by Diana's beauty when she first saw the latter brought a chuckle to her lips.

Perhaps all those people had never seen Diana.

Fanny was thankful Diana never entered the entertainment industry. Otherwise,

she wouldn't have been that popular in her day.

Oliver didn't understand why Fanny suddenly chuckled. She even greeted Diana

casually.

"Hello."

The shock in Oliver's eyes made sorrow grow in Fanny's heart.

Oliver never understood her.

Right now, Oliver probably thought that she would flee hastily from Diana, or get

jealous. In fact, Oliver thought that she should be jealous of Diana.

But why should Fanny be jealous of Diana?

When issues arise between a married couple, the priority shouldn't be to attack

the other woman. The priority should be to deal with the issue with her own husband.

Fanny looked at Oliver with cold eyes, which made Oliver's heart tremble.

He subconsciously reached out to grab her hand.

However, she had already walked out. "Have a good chat."

Oliver didn't manage to grab her hand in time.

Diana's panicked voice sounded from the other end of the call. "Dr. Channing."

She addressed him the same way she did in the past. Oliver looked in the direction Fanny left, but didn't stand up to chase after her.

"Ms. Winnington, what's the matter?"

He didn't call her Mrs. Fulcher.

Hearing that, the smile on Fanny's lips turned cold.

She took a deep breath, and walked even further. She thought Oliver probably didn't want her overhearing their conversation.

He used to ask her to leave whenever he was on the phone.

Apparently, their husband and wife relationship didn't have the intimacy that ordinary husband and wife shared.

"My husband is right next to me," Diana said as she pulled Julian over, worried

that Fanny might misunderstand. "I'll have him talk to you."

But by then, Fanny had already left.

Julian's Stand-In Wife Chapter 1244

Oliver had been keeping his eyes on Fanny all along.

He paused for a moment before finally walking out. He thought the same way as

Diana, not wanting Fanny to misunderstand things between them just because

of this phone call.

There wasn't anything to hide in this phone call.

Diana's husband was right next to her. With both of them around, they definitely

had something important to discuss with him.

Fanny had already walked downstairs.

Oliver followed her, his heavy footsteps down the stairs making Fanny turn back.

He deliberately made his steps loud and heavy. He wanted her to look back.

When he saw Fanny looking back at him again, he felt satisfied knowing how much influence he had over her mood and her thoughts, seeing how his every move possessed her.

His footsteps became lighter.

Julian spoke.

"It's like this. Our son Sean wants to join the training squad. You're the in-charge

right now, aren't you? The mother of my

son wants to ask you about the living conditions and training intensity of the squad."

The mother of my son...

What a long-winded way of marking his territory. It was overflowing with pettiness on Julian's part.

Even when he was asking for help, he still wanted to do something so petty-as if

Oliver still had feelings for Diana.

Diana had met Oliver a while back, and even she felt that he had truly let go of his feelings for her.

When he mentioned Fanny, his eyes seemed different from before.

That look...

How should she put it?

Love?

Diana didn't know whether that was an accurate description, because the love in

Oliver's eyes when he mentioned Fanny was slightly different from Julian's eyes

when he mentioned her.

There was love between her and Julian.

Was there love between Oliver and Fanny?

They were once siblings in name, after all.

Diana thought it wiser to focus on settling her own family affairs, instead of being concerned about other family's affairs. Whatever it was, Julian was clearly

being

superfluous with his words. It made her feel rather awkward.

Diana glared at him, but it only made Julian say confidently, "Mother of my child,

why are you glaring at me? Quick, come here. Talk to Oliver yourself. Sean is still waiting outside for your answer."

If Diana didn't take over the call, it would look suspicious of her. She had no

choice but to take over the phone and start talking, hoping that Oliver would realize how petty Julian was being.

Oliver chuckled.

“Julian is still the same when it comes to you,” Oliver said, recalling what he saw

on his rounds back when Julian was hospitalized and Diana had accompanied him.

Julian used the hospital’s uniform to mark his territory.

“He always succeeds in making you feel very awkward,” Oliver said to Diana, as

he glanced at Fanny. “Have you ever considered divorcing him again and never

being with him?”

Julian didn’t expect Oliver to be so forthright. It made his face turn red with fury.

Still, Diana was right. They needed Oliver’s help right now, hence why they were

calling him to talk about Sean.

Julian didn’t dare to argue with Oliver in front of Diana, and could only fume in silence.

Diana glanced at Julian, finding him more and more like a child before another man who used to fancy her.

She smiled helplessly, and responded to Oliver’s teasing.

“I don’t have plans for that right now. If I ever do in the future, I’ll inform you and

Fanny in advance so that you both can attend Julian and my divorce celebration.”

“A celebration?”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1245

“Why not?” Diana chuckled brightly. “A divorce means that two people have decided to stop living with each other and put an end to their suffering. That naturally calls for a celebration.”

Oliver nodded. ‘That makes sense “

He had put the phone on loudspeaker mode.

Fanny could hear everything that he talked about to both Diana and Julian.

This was the first time he allowed her to overhear his phone conversation.

What’s more, it involved Diana.

Hearing them talked so casually about each other’s marriage, even joking about

divorce, made it clear that there was no romantic inclination between both of them.

Things were clear and non-ambiguous; like a ray of sunshine shining into a river, making the water glisten. So crystalclear it was, the fish swimming in it could be seen.

Fanny’s mood turned for the better the more she thought about it.

A bright smile lit up her face. Although she didn’t look up, Oliver could sense that

she was in a good mood from her side profile.

Despite being more reserved and solemn compared to before, his tender heart

was something he could never change.

He didn't expose Fanny for that secret smile she hid, and went on talking.

"I'll wait for the good news of your divorce. I'll bring my entire family to celebrate

with you when that happens."

They were having an enjoyable chat, while Julian was fuming mad.

Julian finally understood what it felt like to shoot himself in the foot.

His bad mood stood in stark contrast with Fanny's good mood.

Family...

That's how Oliver described Fanny to Diana. It made her even happier.

Fanny had seen so much and experienced so much, yet she was delighted by such a simple and sweet term.

"Dr. Channing..."

"Yes, I will send you some information regarding the training squad," Oliver said.

"Although I'm currently in charge of them, there will be no favoritism whatsoever

to anyone who joins the team.

So... You'd better consider thoroughly the intensity and harshness of the training

before deciding whether to send your son to the squad."

In other words, Sean was bound to suffer the moment he joined.

“As for the specific living conditions, training curriculum, and intensity, I can only

say that things aren’t so simple,” Oliver explained. “But every child who comes out of the training squad leaves as a stronger individual with an amazing network.

“But...”

He paused for a moment.

“Isn’t Sean just slightly over three years old?”

“Yes,” Diana said with a nod. Her heart ached even more at the mention of Sean’s age. “Sean himself is insisting on joining the training squad after finding out about it...”

Things between the mother and son pair were at a deadlock precisely because of this.

It had been a few hours already. The atmosphere at home was almost like that at the funeral.

“Does your training squad have children of such a young age?”

“Never before,” Oliver admitted honestly. “Even when Julian and I joined the successor training boot camp, the predecessor of the training squad, we weren’t

that young. If Sean joins the squad, I can promise that he’ll stay alive, but

H

Whether he will get hurt or to what degree, Oliver couldn't guarantee that.

Diana understood what Oliver left unspoken. 'You don't suggest for Sean to join

at such a young age too, do you?"

'Yes. If it were my child, I might make him wait a while longer before joining the

squad."

"I got it. Thank you. I'll discuss it with Julian."

After hanging up, Oliver sent some information to Diana.

Her face paled as she looked through the information about the training squad.

"Children who join the training squad have to learn to use guns?!"

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1246

Julian nodded. "Things like horse riding, guns, and some self -defense and offensive tactics will be taught. They will also undergo physical and intellectual training."

It was very physically and intellectually demanding of the children.

"No way, no way!" Diana cried.

Her heart thumped harder the more she found out about the squad. She even felt her stomach churning. She caressed her tummy, trying to comfort her babies, as she looked up at Julian.

"I can't let Sean join this."

She took a deep breath, held her stomach, and marched out.

Julian wanted to say further, but seeing her walking unsteadily because of her pregnant stomach made him swallow his words.

Diana had painstakingly given birth and taken care of the children.

Despite the praises that the world showers on mothers and the overwhelming advice for mothers to let go of their children when it was time to, nothing could compare to the actual sacrifice mothers made.

He decided it was better for Diana to make the decision on this matter.

Whatever it was, he would support her.

The two of them left the room in quick succession. They saw Sean in the same

spot, seated formally on the couch.

Betty, on the other hand, was scrunched up into a ball on the couch, hugging

her legs and occasionally asking to be fed some fruits; she was clearly enjoying

herself.

Every child was different indeed.

Diana felt that deeply as she stared at her two vastly different twins.

“Let’s eat first,” Diana said, deliberately ignoring Sean’s expectant expression and avoiding the topic of the training squad.

Her attitude clearly spoke of her rejection.

Sean was inevitably disappointed, and wasn’t in the mood to eat. Even though the kitchen prepared his usual favorites, he only took two nibbles without much

interest. He looked vulnerable and pitiful.

Diana had never seen him like this before, disinterested in everything around him. Seeing her son behaving like this made her anxious.

However, she stubbornly insisted that she wasn't wrong.

"Sean, you're still too young. After you turn six, which is the average age of the

members in the training squad, I'll send you there."

"Why must I wait till I reach the average age?" Sean refuted, feeling like Diana's

words were like a ray of hope in the dark

night sky.

He was quick-witted, and could sense it immediately.

"Mommy, you asked about the training squad. Who did you ask? Mr.

Channing?"

Diana didn't expect Sean to even know that Oliver was the person-in-charge. He

even remembered who Oliver was.

Betty looked up, confused. "Mr. Channing? Who's Mr. Channing?"

Why did she have no impression of him at all...?

She didn't even remember Simon, not to mention Oliver.

That was how an ordinary child's memory worked. They would easily forget things that happened before they turned three. In fact, Betty had once cried for

three whole days and nights because of a friend who transferred to another

kindergarten.

She kept crying, insisting that she couldn't be without that friend of hers. She even wanted Diana and Julian to drive to her friend's house to tell said friend how upset she was.

However, her friend's family had already undergone immigration procedures. How could they give up on their immigration plans just because of a little girl's cries?

Betty ended up feeling hurt and dismayed. All she could say was, "Mommy, my

best friend's gone..."

Diana looked at her daughter, finding it heartbreaking and hilarious at the same

time.

Thankfully, the family wasn't able to see what Betty looked like. Otherwise, they

might mistakenly think that their daughter had died instead of leaving the country.

'Your friend's just leaving the country. She'll come back again next time, and you

two can meet up and play together. If not, after Mommy gives birth, Daddy and I

can also bring you overseas to meet her."

Betty blinked back the tears in her eyes, and nodded. That was when she finally

started eating her food.

Less than a week later, Betty began having fun and enjoying herself at school again. Diana asked her whether she missed her best friend.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1247

Betty smiled brightly, and rolled her eyes at Diana. "Mommy, what are you talking about? Landy is my best friend! We see each other every day, why would

I miss her?"

Landy was Betty's new friend, not the one who just went overseas.

This girl...

Was so forgetful.

And yet, she lived her life so happily.

Sean was different. Until now, he was able to differentiate clearly between

Simon and Oliver, the latter being someone he had only met twice. For the first

time, Diana ignored her daughter and kept her eyes on Sean.

In the depths of her heart, she finally began to understand how different Sean was from his sister.

Julian was right. Sean...

Wasn't an ordinary child.

He would be very successful in the future.

Diana wasn't exactly very excited about that realization.

Conversely, she felt rather disappointed. An outstanding child had much more burdens to bear. His future would likely be fraught with challenges and

difficulties.

She could almost see Betty and Sean's lives on two parallel lines. Sean would have a vast ocean to conquer, while Betty would grow up happily under her and

Julian's protection.

As for Sean...

His world was way too huge for them to protect.

Children were bound to eventually surpass their parents.

The future belonged to the young ones.

Thinking that, she had mixed feelings.

"Yes, I asked Mr. Channing about the training squad. What about it?" Diana shot

her son a smile."Do you think Mr.your mother?"

Sean shook his head. "If he spares me, he wouldn't be able to assume the position of the person-in-charge of the training squad."

Diana burst out laughing.

Sean's answer was impeccable, and indicated a clarity in thinking that belonged

only to adults.

This child matured way too early.

The realization left her feeling even more torn than earlier in the morning, when

Sean told her about wanting to join the training squad.

On one hand, she was glad to know how extraordinary her child was. On the other, her heart ached thinking about the challenges he might face in the future.

Diana felt both glad and heartache at the same time.

Eventually, she decided it was best to hand the decision rights to Sean.

Diana looked at Sean, and sighed. "No parent who loves their child can go against their child's wishes. I've lost once more, when pitted against you and your opinion."

Seeing Sean with no appetite was worse than killing her.

With that, she left the dining hall.

Her back looked so desolate and dismal.

She caressed her babies in her tummy, suddenly wondering why she wanted to

give birth to them.

They would leave her the moment they grow up. Her babies, whether they be girls or boys, wouldn't stay for their entire lives.

No matter if they grew up extraordinarily or otherwise, they had their own lives to lead.

Even clueless Betty would end up getting married and having children of her own.

Diana and Julian would have to dress up well and marry her off.

Giving her hand in marriage to another man.

The mere thought of that made Diana extremely upset. Her heart ached.

Julian sensed that Diana was in a bad mood. He put down his fork, and rushed over.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1248

In regard to Sean joining the training squad, Diana had in fact indirectly given her approval.

However, Sean witnessed his mother's reluctance and helplessness. It was far from the happiness he had imagined.

Diana and Julian spent a long time in their room. She gazed at the door, where she was waiting for the knock to come.

"I feel thoroughly defeated in the face of our son," Diana couldn't help but grumble to Julian. "Back when they were just born, I felt awkward when peopleat old yet.

How did I become a mother? I was even too embarrassed to call myself a mom.

"But somewhere along the way, I started to accept it. I also referred to myself as

'Mommy'. I now realize that the first step to truly accepting the role of a mother isn't learning to love your child. Loving your child is something that comes naturally and effortlessly. The difficult part is learning how to step back from your child's life."

When a son grows up and wants to get married, too much parental interference

could lead to a broken family.

When a daughter grows up and wishes to marry, excessive parental involvement could also hinder her happiness.

“Since he really wants to join, we should let him,” Diana

finally decided. She looked at Julian. But I can’t bring myself to send him off with

a smile. You should take Betty with you when the time comes. I happen to have

a checkup at the hospital with Nina.”

She hadn’t had the time to entertain Nina lately, and she wasn’t sure how things

were going between Nina and Vans. Diana saw this as an opportunity to have a

chat with her best friend.

Julian calculated the days. “Is it time for another prenatal checkup?”

Diana nodded.

“There are frequent prenatal checkups during the first few months, especially in

the first trimester. It could be twice a week, even. Later on, there will be non-invasive DNA and NT scans. When it’s time for the NT scan, you’ll be able to

see a picture of the babies inside my belly.”

As soon as she said this, Julian brightened up. “That sounds amazing!”

Diana smiled. “Of course. You’ll see for yourself when the time comes. If we’re lucky, some babies even stick their tongues out at us from inside the belly. It’s

adorable!”

As she said this, even her expressions became animated.

Julian couldn't help but tease her, “Who was it that said we shouldn't have another child? Look at how happy you are now. It proves that the process of conceiving and raising children is still quite wonderful.”

Diana pondered. “You're right. Raising them is the happiest part, though.”

That was how their final decision about Sean was made.

In the end, Sean didn't change his mind about going.

Diana couldn't help but swallow her reluctance, and helped him pack his bags.

Finally, she sent him off. However, she didn't get in the car.

Sean looked disappointed. “Mommy, are you not coming to see me off?”

“No, I won't,” Diana said.

She was afraid that if she went and saw the training camp and the training grounds, she wouldn't be able to resist shuffling Sean back into the car and returning home.

Even if she didn't bring him back, she was afraid she would cry uncontrollably, making everyone uncomfortable. That also wouldn't be good.

“Your father and Mr. Channing will both be there. Don't worry. If you have any problems, tell Mr. Channing, and he'll inform me.”

At the training squad, Sean's phone would be confiscated.

He wouldn't be able to contact the outside world for the next year. When they met again this time next year, it would be a few months after she gave birth to

the babies in her belly.

Diana met with Nina at the hospital, and said sadly, “I thought they’d be with me during this delivery. I have my husband with me this time, but my son isn’t here.”

Nina smacked Diana playfully, and scolded her. “Stop saying such ominous things! What do you mean, he isn’t here? He’s my godson. Don’t jinx us so casually. He’s doing well in the training squad.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1249-“Just you wait. When we see him again next year, Sean will definitely look even

cooler and more dashing than he does now!”

At that moment, the cruelty of fate had not yet fully revealed its claws.

Nina’s words touched Diana, who surprisingly felt a sense of hope for the future.

“Patient number 54, are you ready? If so, please come for your checkup,” a doctor’s voice called through the door.

Diana glanced at the number on her slip, and quickly stood up. “I’m coming.”

This was the ultrasound examination, and it was crowded today. After a long wait, Diana excitedly rose to her feet. Supporting her belly with her hands, she made her way toward the examination room as she carefully avoided the people.

“Is your bladder full? Do you feel like you have to go soon?”

“Yes,” Diana replied to the doctor as she lay down on the examination table.

“Is this your first pregnancy?”

“No.”

“Do you know you’re expecting twins?”

“Yes.”

Diana and the doctor continued their exchange.

“Doctor, my previous pregnancy was fraternal twins, so do I need to buy new clothes for the children this time?”

This was a discreet way of asking about the gender of the twins.

The doctor glanced at her. “It’s up to you.”

After coming out of the ultrasound room, Diana muttered to Nina, “What did that

mean? Does it mean I’m getting the same gender as the previous pregnancy, or

that the old clothes from my previous pregnancy won’t fit anymore, but can still

be used?”

“You’ve gone bonkers.” Nina rolled her eyes in exasperation. “If you want to know, just have Julian take you to the private hospital for a gender test. And I still don’t get it. Why does Julian insist on having you queue up in a public hospital instead of going to a private one?”

Seeing that Julian’s image in Nina’s mind was about to deteriorate, Diana hurried to explain.

“Don’t think badly of him. I was the one who requested going to a public hospital. Giving birth is a big deal, you know? You wouldn’t understand if you

hadn't experienced it. Even though modern medical technology is advanced, many mothers still don't make it past this stage. For example, from a rare medical emergency-an amniotic fluid embolism.

"If that happens and the doctor doesn't act quickly, even just a few seconds can

make you miss the best window for rescue, and you could die instantly. Even if

that doesn't happen, heavy bleeding can occur during childbirth. I'm having twins, and it's my second cesarean section. There's more safety assurance in a

public hospital..."

"Stop!"

Nina had never really thought much about giving birth before. She just figured most women have children, and with modern medical technology being so advanced, what was so difficult about it?

Especially with a C-section. There were even people online saying that you just

need to lie there and wait for the doctor to administer anesthesia. Then, take a nap. Once woken up, the baby would have been born.

It sounded so simple that she thought raising children and going through pregnancy were more challenging than giving birth.

After hearing Diana's description, she suddenly had a new appreciation for it.

Thinking about if her stomach was the one cut open with blood everywhere made her legs go weak.

The thought that Diana had experienced this pain once before made her even more uncomfortable.

At that time...

She wasn't by Diana's side.

Julian wasn't there, either. Even though Diana had no memory of it at the time and didn't know she had a husband and a best friend, giving birth alone was definitely not easy.

"It seems that throughout history, regardless of advances in medicine, women giving birth is pretty much like passing through the gates of the underworld."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1250-Nina held Diana's hand. "I'm glad I don't have to give birth. It's hard enough for

you, giving birth to the twins and then having to deliver another pair of twins now."

Diana was puzzled. "What do you mean by that? You and Vans don't plan to get

married?"

After Nina had stayed over at Vans's place the last time, Diana thought they would reconcile. Plus, there had been no news from Lina Jennings's end. With that, Diana assumed Vans had given up on pursuing Lina and was getting serious with Nina.

getting married. In fact, Nina was even prepared not to have children for a lifetime!

"It's hard," Nina said.

She thought of Vans' mother's predicament, and it pained her.

"Vans won't give up on his mother. For the sake of his mother, he has to go along with the Stanleys' wishes.

Coincidentally, Lina is interested in him now. And I think... they'll eventually get

engaged. After this engagement, they should get married quite quickly."

Diana widened her eyes, looking at Nina in disbelief. "What about you? If Vans

really got together with Lina, why would you say you won't get married and won't

have children? Are

you going to wait for him forever?"

"I'm not waiting for him." Nina leaned on Diana's shoulder, not daring to meet her eyes. "I've made a deal with Vans. Once he resolves the family matters and

takes his mother out of the family, we'll be together again. He won't make me wait forever. But by then... I'm afraid I'll be old. It'll probably be difficult to have children."

Her voice grew softer as she spoke, but it made Diana's heart ache.

"Why are you so stupid?"

As a friend, Nina had unconditionally believed in Diana when no one else did not even Julian. Nina had firmly stood by her side, and became the first person

in Richburgh to accept Diana, and

even have a child with that woman.

She had willingly given up her entire life! She was willing to spend her entire youth waiting for him, with an indefinite timeframe.

“I’m not stupid.” Nina held Diana’s hand. The pain she endured felt like a knife through Diana’s heart. “Diana... He’ll come back to me, right?”

That day, they had promised.

As long as Nina didn’t let go and didn’t give up, Vans would also make an effort

to be by her side. He wouldn’t let go, either. Since they both loved each other, why couldn’t they

be together?

As long as she gave him time, Vans would belong to her again!

But... How many years would it take to bridge that gap? No one could say for sure.

Diana didn’t answer Nina’s foolish question.

In her heart, she was close to hating Vans. She wished she could tear that man

apart. Since he couldn’t let go of the Stanleys and their conditions, he shouldn’t

have gotten involved with Nina again! Holding onto one and being deeply in love

with the other... What was the point in all of it?!

Poor Nina thought she had found the most profound love in the world. Now, holding Diana’s hand, it felt as if Nina was trying to share her happiness with her.

The more Diana thought about it, the angrier she got.

“What will you do when he can’t be with you after he gets married? Are you just

going to wait?” Diana grabbed Nina’s shoulder, making her look directly into her

eyes. “Or are you... going to become Vans’ secret mistress?”

Mistress...

“Diana, you don’t have to put it in such harsh terms,” Nina said, embarrassed.

Since the day she and Vans made that agreement, she hadn’t dared to think too

deeply about it.

But now, Diana had so bluntly exposed her actions and called her a mistress.

These harsh truths stung.

“I was clearly there first!” Nina cried sadly, raising her voice.” Why did I become

his mistress? Why am I suddenly someone who can’t be in the open?”

Neither Diana nor Nina had expected that they, the best of friends, would quarrel in such a special place as a hospital.

People around them were already casting curious glances their way. Diana instinctively pressed Nina’s head into her bosom.

Despite being a person with a generally good temperament, she snapped fiercely at the onlookers.

“What are you looking at?!”