

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1461

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Diana asked such a question seemingly out of the blue.

It appeared that, apart from James, Kate was also with the Hughes family. Jim was well aware of her whereabouts.

However, when they were in Richburgh, he never mentioned a word about her.

It was clear that he had set a trap, waiting for her to fall into it.

Thinking of her own foolishness, Diana felt a renewed sense of powerlessness.

She shook her head. "No, I don't want to see her."

What could she say to Kate if they met? She had no idea. Maybe it was better not to meet Kate for now.

Jim nodded. "Alright, I'll be next door. If you feel unwell, just press the button by the bedside or call the hotel front desk.

Someone will come over quickly."

She hadn't expected Jim to stay at this hotel that night. It seemed that the room she saw being cleaned was for him.

"Aren't you going home?"

"No," Jim replied truthfully, "I have a few sets of experimental data to monitor, and I might have an online meeting."

Monitoring experimental data and having online meetings meant Jim's room had a stable internet connection.

No, it would be more accurate to say that the hotel's network and signal had never had any problems. The only issues were with her and Betty's phones.

Someone had intercepted their phone signals. It would be helpful to have Sean here.

If he was, he might be able to help her out of this tricky situation. Diana looked away from Jim's brightly lit phone screen.

"Okay, I'll rest a bit."

That was what she said, but an hour after Jim left, she knocked on Jim's room door with Betty.

The data had reached a critical point, and Jim was deeply focused. He didn't hear the knocking at the door.

Diana stood at the door for a while, but had to return to her room. Soon after, she came out of her room with the room key. It was the one the maid had given her before.

Originally, this room key couldn't open Jim's door, but perhaps the maid had assumed that there was a relationship between Jim and the pregnant woman. It seemed perfectly normal for them to share room keys.

So, she had given Diana the room key for the room Jim was staying in.

Clack.

The door's blue light lit up, revealing a slight gap. Diana quickly raised her hand, using her fingers to wedge into the gap, preventing any other sounds from escaping.

Jim was highly focused on his task, and he didn't look in her direction.

Diana turned around, signaling for Betty to go back to their room. "Go contact your daddy. Try your best to get in touch, and see if you can talk to him on the phone."

Betty's eyes lit up when she heard this. "Okay!"

She had wanted to contact her daddy for a while, but with Diana around, she didn't dare to speak up.

She hesitated again. "Mommy, are you going to see the bad man?"

"Yes." Diana nodded. "Mommy has things to do, and you have things to do too.

Only when we both finish our tasks can your daddy come to find us and take us home."

Betty seemed to understand vaguely. She didn't quite grasp the relationships between adults. Just recently, her daddy and mommy were still having a disagreement.

Now, without even a word of apology, it seemed mommy was already looking forward to daddy coming to find them.

Children always liked it when their parents got along.

Betty said joyfully, "Okay, Mommy. I'll try my best! But..."

She grabbed Diana's clothes, lowering her voice so it was barely audible. The mother and daughter now communicated as if they were reading each other's lips.

"Be careful."

Diana nodded as she stepped into Jim's room.

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Jim was deeply engrossed in his research, his expression serious.

Diana moved quietly, taking careful steps into the room with almost no sound.

Fortunately, Jim's phone was on the bedside table, and he sat inside a small alcove with his computer.

Diana's purpose in entering was to grab this phone.

The room was silent. Diana stepped in with small strides, making no noise. To avoid any sound, she even left her shoes at the room's entrance and entered barefoot.

"Yes, this prescription needs further adjustment. The current data doesn't quite meet the standard production process," Jim's voice gradually leaked out.

It seemed he was still focused and completely unaware of what she was doing.

Diana slowly approached the bedside table. Soon, she could reach Jim's phone.

From her deduction, Jim's phone was different from hers and Betty's. His signal was definitely not interfered with.

She had already memorized Julian's number. If she quickly dialed his number and sent a message, it could alert him to her current situation.

God was on her side.

Jim's phone wasn't password-protected.

Diana quickly found the dial pad. Just as she pressed the first digit, 1, a loud sound echoed, as if from an old-fashioned radio: "One."

Diana's heart skipped a beat. She instinctively touched her pregnant belly, reassuring her unborn child. Only then did she manage to glance toward Jim.

Thankfully, he was still working.

Diana hurriedly muted the sound and pressed the second digit, five. However, the phone emitted another loud dialing sound, again reminiscent of an old-fashioned phone. “Five!”

Sending this message might be impossible.

Diana’s heart almost stopped. She wanted to put the phone down and quickly slip out of the room, but she saw a dark shadow looming before her.

The silhouette of an adult man stood just above Diana, casting a dense shadow that almost enveloped her.

Julian was in Fulcher Inc. when he sensed that something was wrong.

He couldn’t reach Diana and Betty, and even Jim’s phone was unreachable.

When he tried to call Jim’s company in Jacroaof, the receptionist only said they would inform Jim. However, Julian heard nothing back.

He really wanted to tell Diana about seeing Isaac.

Somehow, he felt that Isaac might be Diana’s biological father. He needed to share this news with her, and bring her back as soon as possible.

Unexpectedly, he couldn’t even reach her.

Julian was both shocked and afraid. He felt incredibly uneasy.

“Noel, I don’t care how you do it. Get me out of Richburgh to Jacroaof!”

He would set the matters of Fulcher Inc. aside for a while.

Compared to potential dangers that might occur later, ensuring and confirming Diana’s safety right now was evidently more critical.

Noel quickly checked all available means of transportation. Like before, once he entered Julian’s information, the tickets seemed to be sold out.

In the end, Noel decided to drive Julian to Jacroaof. The two of them could take care of each other in case anything happened.

Larry wasn't someone who spoke much.

Precisely because of this, Cecilia felt that this man, who didn't sweet-talk, was a straightforward person. She didn't hide anything from him, except for her identity as the Jarvis family's young lady.

She and Larry were now on their second date.

However, Larry was a company employee, so their meetings were limited to lunchtime or after work.

Larry took half a day off to expedite the marriage and align with the wedding date set with Lulu earlier, to avoid wasting the hotel arranged by his parents.

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Larry wanted to clarify things with Cecilia, and confirm their relationship formally.

“This is the restaurant that's downstairs of the company I'm working at.”

Larry took the afternoon off. After finishing work in the morning, he went downstairs to see Cecilia waiting for him in the restaurant.

She had thoughtfully ordered the dishes, so he could immediately enjoy a steaming hot meal as soon as he sat down. The dishes were vibrant and visually appealing.

However, when Cecilia started eating, she could taste instant seasoning. She took only a few bites, then stopped eating.

“Are you on a diet?” Larry, who was enjoying his meal, glanced at her. “Or does it not suit your taste?”

“It’s not to my taste.” Cecilia didn’t feel the need to lie to Larry. “It tastes like instant seasoning, and it feels cheap.”

Larry had a mouthful of food, and he was speechless.

At this moment, he seemed to see a shadow of Lulu in Cecilia.

Women were all like this! In the end, they would all leave him!

They were picky, and yearned for good, expensive, and luxurious things.

None of them were good people!

A hint of resentment began to grow in Larry’s eyes as he looked at Cecilia.

Perhaps...

Women like Cecilia, just like Lulu, weren’t worthy of becoming his wife.

In Larry’s mind, he was already contemplating whether to change his target.

Meanwhile, Cecilia attempted to take another sip of soup, not noticing Larry’s expression.

Ugh!

She wrinkled her nose. “Still tastes terrible.”

When she said this, her expression was lively, and there was even a hint of playfulness on her face. With the freckle on her nose, she exuded a natural and adorable innocence.

Larry’s heart softened. “I’ll take you to a different restaurant.”

Encountering such a stunning beauty was a stroke of luck for him. He should make an effort to treat her better.

Cecilia glanced at the uneaten food on the table, and shook her head. “No need.”

Larry’s intentions were good enough for her. She could enjoy delicacies, and also settle for quick meals like instant noodles. As long as it filled her stomach, that was enough.

“I don’t want you to waste money,” she said, finishing the bowl of egg soup with a few vegetables in one gulp.

Larry was astonished. “Didn’t you say it wasn’t tasty?”

“Compared to letting you spend more money, I’d rather eat this.” Cecilia smiled at him. “It’s fine.”

This simple comfort and thoughtfulness directly convinced Larry—he wouldn’t change his target. Cecilia must become his wife. He needed to expedite the process and confess his feelings to her.

“Cecilia, thank you for your consideration. After you finish eating, I have something to tell you,” he said.

Without much thought, Cecilia stuffed her cheeks with food. “Then I’ll eat faster.”

After leaving the restaurant, Larry remained silent.

Cecilia grew anxious and asked, “Larry, what do you want to say?”

“There’s no rush.”

After some consideration, Larry decided to keep Cecilia by his side today. After all, good women like her were hard to come by.

If he didn’t seize the opportunity, what if she ran away with someone else?

“Ms. Jarvis, please come with me.”

He hailed a taxi, brought Cecilia inside, and provided his home address to the driver.

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Since Larry's parents had overheard the phone conversation with Lulu, they moved out. Larry was the only one in this house now.

The initial plan was to gradually decorate the house with auspicious characters before the wedding, which Larry vetoed.

"Let's wait a bit. Girls have different tastes from ours. My new girlfriend seems to have even better taste than Lulu. If we arrange everything too early and she doesn't like the decor, our efforts will be in vain."

The elderly couple exchanged glances. "You're right."

However, they couldn't help but ask, "When are you going to introduce this new girlfriend to us?"

It was hard for them to believe that Larry had fallen in love so quickly.

Larry thought that it would be better to bring Cecilia back home as soon as possible. He thought for a while, before quickly giving them a time. "Soon. Not later than this week."

Seeing their son's confident demeanor, they were pleased. They didn't intervene in the matter of the house anymore.

Now, Larry was about to fulfill his promise and bring Cecilia over. When they reached the downstairs of his residence, Cecilia looked at the residential building.

"Where are we?"

“I need to add some decor to my home, but I don’t have good tastes,” Larry said, keeping up his amiable and simple facade. “You can give me some suggestions. I’ll buy what you like and put it in.”

Cecilia didn’t think much about it. ‘Sure!’”

She usually liked researching beautiful things when she had nothing to do. If she could help Larry decorate the room, she’d be happy to do so.

“Come over here,” Larry said. Seeing that she didn’t refuse, he felt relieved. “I thought you might have some complaints about the place I live in, because it’s quite an old community.

IV “Not at all!” Cecilia, with good manners, considered others at such times. “Have you ever thought that with the slums I used to live in, I have no right to find fault with you?”

“You’re right.” Larry wasn’t smart sometimes, and he simply agreed with her. As soon as he said that, he realized what he had said.

Just as he was about to apologize to Cecilia, she continued, “Larry, you’re really funny.”

His plump face turned red in an instant.

Previously, during his school days, everyone used to say he was a clumsy rooster, only capable of crowing loudly. His spoken words were as annoying as the morning crowing of a rooster that disrupted people’s sleep.

Even when he started working, he remained clumsy with his words. Some colleagues would suggest he take language classes to improve, while others would bluntly tell him not to speak due to his lack of eloquence.

Even if someone praised him, they would say he was blunt.

The term might sound like a compliment, akin to calling someone simple and honest. However, only Larry knew that being blunt, much like being cute, was just a polite way of insulting him.

Among all those people, Cecilia had been the only one to say Larry was funny.

This sentence acted like a spell, opening up a warm excitement in Larry's heart.

His face turned slightly red, and he enthusiastically introduced Cecilia, "Ms.

Jarvis, my home is in an old building without an elevator. Can you climb up to the sixth floor with me? Will that be okay?"

Cecilia nodded. "Of course."

Although climbing the stairs seemed simple, due to the lack of exercise for a long time, she clearly felt the exertion as they reached the top. Her legs were a bit sore.

Cecilia stretched her legs, and said, "Quick, get me a glass of water."

Larry nodded and hurried into the room, coming out with a pink cup.

Cecilia looked at him in surprise, "Did you prepare it specifically for me?"

Actually, it was prepared for Lulu before. But Lulu wouldn't be coming here anymore, and Larry had Cecilia now. He had firmly closed that chapter of his life.

Larry shook his head, and said, "It was for my ex-girlfriend. Don't mind it."

Cecilia wasn't upset at all. "I don't mind. I'm glad you're so honest with me."

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After her experience with Noel, Cecilia became even more aware of the importance of honesty and reliability.

Larry smiled. "I always feel like I have strengths in your eyes."

No matter what he did, he could gain her approval. It delighted him.

Cecilia looked at him, and said, "You originally have many strengths. It isn't because of how I see you, but because you're inherently outstanding."

He was a native of Richburgh, and was from a well-off family. He had loving parents and a decent job.

Looking at the tools and books about computers scattered on the table in the room was enough to prove that Larry was still a very progressive and forward-thinking person.

Larry sincerely thanked Cecilia.

"Thank you, Cecilia."

He didn't call her Ms. Jarvis again.

Cecilia also accepted it. A warm, friendly atmosphere flowed quietly between the two.

However, Cecilia knew very well that she only had a fairly good impression of Larry, and a willingness to get along with him. It wasn't love that had developed so quickly.

She still resented Noel.

As long as she still harbored resentment toward him, she didn't think she could quickly invest in a new relationship.

She didn't know what Noel was doing now.

She lowered his head, and played with her fingers. After taking a sip of water, she looked at Larry and said, "Please, have a seat."

Cecilia felt restrained the moment she entered Larry's house.

"I want to show you around," Larry said. "Have you forgotten? You still need to tell me what you like, and choose some decorations for me."

Cecilia didn't expect Larry to be serious about it. She thought he invited her up to show off his house.

After going home, she had read some blind date guides on the website. It said that many men and women on blind dates were eager to showcase their superior conditions to each other.

As a result, Cecilia didn't expect Larry to really invite her to see the house and help him choose some decorations.

This time, she didn't misjudge the person. Larry was indeed a very genuine man.

Cecilia stood up. "Mr. Webb, will you lead the way?"

Larry's house might not be considered large in other cities. But in Richburgh, where land was precious, it was already a large flat compared to many houses.

It was reasonably decorated. Many areas were meticulously planned, making it appear even more spacious.

Even Cecilia, who was accustomed to living in a villa, didn't find it cramped. She even liked the decoration and color scheme of the room.

"The house is quite stylish." She didn't hesitate to praise him. "It's just that it lacks some decorations." She gestured to an area, and said, "For example, in this corner, you can actually place a pot of Bird of Paradise. That plant has large leaves, is drought-resistant, and doesn't require daily watering. It's a suitable plant for someone like you, who works."

"And here." Cecilia placed her hand on the dresser in the master bedroom. "You can have an abstract painting placed on it. It'll make this room look more exquisite."

As she spoke, Larry took notes behind her.

“You know, people who didn’t know what I was doing would think I’m some kind of inspector,” Cecilia teased him, prompting him to put away the notebook.

However, Larry refused. “No, if I don’t write it down, I’ll forget, n As he spoke, he wrote a few words in the notebook and then looked at Cecilia.

Whether it was Cecilia’s misconception or not, she felt a little uneasy in her heart...

She couldn’t help but think that Larry’s expression seemed a bit different right now.

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Far from his previous timidity and nervousness, Larry had suddenly become confident.

“Cecilia.” Larry placed the notebook and pen away, and looked at Cecilia. “This way.” He gently pulled her sleeve. Though he didn’t touch Cecilia’s skin, it still made her uncomfortable.

The flat was small, and was considered Larry’s private space.

Subconsciously, she stepped back, and calmly asked Larry, “Where are we going?” “The wardrobe.” The hand that had just pulled Cecilia’s clothes was suddenly empty. At that moment, he sensed that Cecilia was resisting the contact.

He almost opened the door and let Cecilia leave.

He didn’t want to be on good terms with her anymore.

But when he saw her sweet smile and realized she didn’t show any signs of disapproval, he inwardly complained about himself for being too sensitive.

It wasn’t easy to find such a good woman as Cecilia. He couldn’t afford to miss this chance.

Larry opened up, and invited Cecilia to the study.

The bookshelves in the study were made of wooden structures, giving the room a unique charm. Coupled with the green plants on the table and the white curtains hanging on the window, everything cast a layer of girlish freshness over the room.

“The study is well decorated,” Cecilia said with a smile as she observed the room.

The politeness ingrained in her since she was a child made her maintain a composed smile, even though Larry seemed to have gradually closed in on her since he entered the study with her.

Cecilia simply took a slight step back, not letting herself mind it.

Larry was a simple and kind man. He couldn't have done it intentionally.

Cecilia praised without reservation, and Larry was delighted.

"I'm glad to hear you like it." He scratched his head. "I was afraid you wouldn't be pleased." Cecilia immediately laughed. "Why would I? You don't need to be so nervous." Larry nodded, growing more satisfied as he looked at Cecilia.

Exactly!Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates... Cecilia was the woman he had chosen!

They were in this room now, and he wouldn't let this chance go!

He took out paper and pen again, ready to take notes. "So, what do you think this study is lacking?" Cecilia shook her head, "I think it's decorated well, just..." Her beautiful eyes glanced around, looking radiant and lively, carrying a charming innocence.

"This room is very girly. Did your ex-girlfriend decorate it? You could add some Transformers or something more masculine to make it a bit more manly." Larry blushed when he heard that, and quickly explained, "No, she didn't decorate it. I thought you were coming, so I learned from the internet and set it up." "You've been planning to invite me over for a long time?" "Yes," Larry said, "I've had this plan since the first day I saw you." This could be considered a confession.

Cecilia didn't expect to break through this barrier so quickly.

"I also have a good impression of you, Larry, but we still need more time to get to know each other." Regarding relationships, she didn't want to be hasty.

"I date with the intention of getting married." "That's perfect." Larry grinned. "That's exactly what I think, too." After saying that, he quickly redirected the conversation back to the room. "You don't have to consider my feelings about this room. It'll be yours in the future, and it has to be

comfortable for you to stay in.” He usually didn’t read books, so he had prepared everything in here for Cecilia.

Cecilia was surprised by Larry’s thoughtfulness and attentiveness. She quickly glanced at the books on the shelf, and to her amazement, they were all related to the otaku culture that she had mentioned before.

There were also some Japanese-translated books—all things she liked. In addition, there were some books about planting flowers and plants.

After looking at these, she couldn’t help but chuckle. “Larry, if I don’t use it, won’t this room go to waste?” Larry became anxious. “Why wouldn’t you use it?” Even though Lulu had already broken up with him, his wedding was approaching. If Cecilia wasn’t willing, he really didn’t know where to find such a suitable person.

He was visibly anxious, and Cecilia smiled to reassure him. “I’m a bit tired now.”

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Larry’s anxiousness made her uncomfortable.

However, she didn’t want to shatter the positive impression she had of Larry over the past few days at this moment.

Even so, she couldn’t help but think about how small the room was.

If she really wanted to be with Larry, and he proved to be reliable, she could have her mom buy them a large villa to live in.

But, the thought of being with Larry... There was still some uneasiness in her heart.

She still needed some time.

While Cecilia was contemplating, she walked to the door.

Her fingers landed on the handle, and she turned it.

Click.

The sound was heard, but the door didn't open.

Cecilia turned around, and looked at Larry. "What's going on? Is the lock broken?" She tried turning it a few more times, but it wouldn't budge.

Larry walked over. "I locked it." This lock was the latest model of a password lock. If locked from the inside using a mobile app, and no one could open it.

This feature was originally designed to prevent children from sneaking out of the house, but had now become Larry's tool to keep Cecilia inside.

Cecilia looked up in surprise. "Why did you lock it?" Larry approached her gradually. He didn't have a domineering presence or anything, and he would easily blend into a crowd.

However, he was still a man. Cecilia instinctively felt pressure and discomfort as he approached her.

She placed her hands between them, subconsciously maintaining a certain distance.

Larry quickly stopped.

He had a dependable and simple appearance. Cecilia's anxious heart immediately settled. Perhaps she was overthinking it just now.

She had thought Larry was going to do something to her.

She had even reached into her bag, considering grabbing her phone to call for help.

"Open the door, then." Regardless, she didn't want to stay here any longer. Being in such a confined space with a man made her very

uncomfortable. Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates... Larry's face showed a troubled expression, a fear of being abandoned.

From his face, Cecilia saw the same sadness and injustice she had felt when she learned that Noel had taken money from her mother and left.

Suddenly, her heart softened.

"What's wrong? Take your time and explain." "We haven't finished discussing the decorations for the house. There are also many things we haven't talked about buying." He pointed to the shoe cabinet, and other various cabinets." In places like these, we need to stick some wedding decorations." "Wedding decorations?" Cecilia felt more and more uneasy. "Are you getting married? Did you reconcile with your exgirlfriend?" Why else would they need to put up wedding decorations now? According to her and Larry's progress, there might still be many obstacles that needed to be overcome.

"No, of course not." Larry looked puzzled, gazing at Cecilia." Didn't you say you date with the intention of getting married? n Cecilia nodded, her arms already crossed in a defensive posture. "And then?" "And then, you'll marry me! You're not planning to abandon me, are you?" Larry shot back.

On his face, there was complete terror-a weakling's cowardice. It was as if Cecilia's words would decide his life or death.

However, Cecilia wasn't a saint.

There was no need to fantasize about whether a man would disregard life based on one sentence. On the contrary, if Larry was such a man and so irresponsible, there was no need to continue getting involved with him.

"We haven't even started, so how can there be abandonment?" Cecilia was visibly impatient.

Her politeness was gone, and her voice became much louder.

“Larry! Hurry up and open the door!” The atmosphere in the room now frightened her deeply.

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“But I’ve prepared a meal.” Larry obediently opened the door, looking at Cecilia with a disgruntled expression. “Won’t you stay for a meal and taste my cooking?” He spoke, and made way for Cecilia. “But if you want to leave now, you can. I won’t force you.” Seeing him being so submissive, Cecilia suddenly berated herself inwardly again. It must have been her overthinking. If Larry had any ill intentions, why would he have opened the door?

Cecilia took a few steps back, silently cursing her overactive suspicion.

She apologized to Larry again. “That’s fine.” She placed her bag back on the shelf, and said, “Let’s have a meal, and then I’ll leave. It’s a good opportunity to taste your cooking.” After all, he already prepared the dishes. Cecilia wasn’t very full, so having an early dinner now and going home after would work out well.

Larry immediately smiled, causing the muscles on his face to tremble, making him look like an adorable big tiger.

It must have been her overthinking.

Cecilia watched as Larry busied himself, ordering the things she had mentioned earlier. She felt reassured about her personal safety, and took the opportunity to explain the earlier misunderstanding to Larry.

“Larry.” Seeing him busy, actually ordering the wedding decorations, she decided to clarify the issue.

“I’ll emphasize again that my decision to stay is not an intention to get married.

We haven't even confirmed a romantic relationship. I just want to take things slowly.

You're a good person, and we can take it slow..." As Cecilia spoke, Larry's phone call gradually came to a halt. However, he still insisted on saying into the phone, "The delivery remains as scheduled." He still wanted to put up the wedding decorations.

Cecilia didn't expect Larry to be a bit resistant to this matter. Afraid that she might not have made herself clear, she quickly adjusted her wording.

"I just want to spend more time together. Romance and marriage aren't simple matters. Do you understand what I mean?" Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates... Larry nodded, then shook his head.

Click.

This time, he first locked the door.

Then, there were clicking sounds-two more locking sounds that seemed particularly harsh in the room.

Cecilia's heart trembled. She looked at him, shocked. "Larry, what are you trying to do?" Everything was fine, right? Why did he have to lock the door again?

As Larry turned back, the expression on his face had changed. The amiable look was gone, replaced by endless resentment.

"Cecilia, I misjudged you! You and Lulu are the same! You're both fickle women!

You both deserve retribution!" He loved them so much. He had prepared so much for Lulu, even compromising repeatedly for her with his parents.

Now, he was arranging rooms and cooking for Cecilia. He was willing to give her everything he gave Lulu.

But what about Cecilia?!

She stayed for dinner and came to his house, proving each time that she was interested in him. Yet, she always kept him hanging!

Ultimately, she would be like Lulu-she would find a wealthy man and immediately ignore him!

“I’ve had enough of you fake women! A good person? I won’t bother being a good person!” What was the use of being a good person? Being a good person only led to him being bullied, and made him miserable!

Seeing Larry transform into a completely different person, Cecilia instinctively tightened her grip on the vase placed in front of the sofa.

“Larry!” She didn’t expect one person to change so drastically, but she was trembling in fear.

Perhaps, this time, she was wrong again.

Maybe she should have listened to her mother’s advice and cut off contact with this mismatched blind date.

She didn’t expect to make the same mistake when she started over!

Feeling uneasy, Cecilia tried to comfort Larry while also considering calling Sue.

However, Larry was pressing on, and her other hand, shaking, was inside her bag.

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Jim was momentarily stunned.

“In love?” He shook his head. “Whether I’ve been in love or not has nothing to do with Julian and you.” Diana shook her head, smiling bitterly. “It does matter.

Because I’ve loved, I know he wouldn’t give up on me like this.” Ignoring his calls and deliberately not responding to him before was just her being a little petty. She knew he would tolerate her and come to her side faster than expected, because she was loved.

Because Julian loved her, she could act without restraint.

Hearing Diana’s resolute voice, Jim lowered his head. What caught his eye was her brightly sparkling eyes, especially when talking about Julian.

And yet, a coldness flickered in the corner of her eyes, seemingly directed at him. She looked at him as if he were a pitiable person.

But how could he be pitiable?

He became a university professor at a young age, owned a laboratory, had considerable wealth, and had a mother who fully supported his research endeavors.

In fact, Jim thought Diana was the pitiable one.

“Whether you believe it or not doesn’t matter. The conclusion won’t change.” He took the phone from Diana, but had no intention of calling Julian for her.

“Julian won’t come.” Diana nodded, not arguing with him.

At this point, Jim must have made sufficient preparations to prevent Julian from coming to Jacroaof.

She didn’t think she could persuade Jim to change his mind, not with her strength. She also couldn’t contact Julian under his watchful eyes.

What could she do?

Diana scanned the room. Seeing that Jim didn't show any signs of anger but had already returned to his computer, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She then strolled slowly toward him.

Jim was very focused when he worked, and he was goodlooking. One could even say he was quite superior. His jawline flashed before Diana's eyes, and she admired how smooth it was.

In the past, whenever Julian was working, she loved standing beside him to watch him. Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates... Now, the person by her side had been forcibly replaced by Jim.

Diana felt a pang of discomfort, and her yearning for Julian overwhelmed her like a tide. Her eyes became slightly moist, but she held back her tears, suppressing the worries and longing in her heart.

She stood silently by Jim's side, not saying a word.

Jim was fully focused on his work, and didn't seem to care about her presence.

Feeling tired from standing, Diana took the initiative to bring over a chair and sat down. She hoped to find another opportunity to use Jim's computer.

His phone was too loud for any discreet actions, but with a computer, even if she couldn't contact anyone, she could still post online to attract attention.

If she could draw Julian's or the police's attention, she and Betty might not be stuck here anymore.

However, Jim was too serious about his work. A considerable amount of time passed, and he didn't even lift his head once.

Diana had no choice but to stand up and pour him a glass of water.

Seeing a cup placed on the table's edge, Jim picked it up and drank. After finishing, he continued working without acknowledging her.

Diana was speechless.

So, he did get thirsty. He simply didn't have time to get water himself.

Diana wanted to create an opportunity for Jim to go to the bathroom quickly, so she continued pouring him one glass after another.

After three glasses of water, he seemed to finally realize who was pouring water for him.

Jim looked up at her, and said, "Take a break." It meant she didn't have to do this anymore.

Diana didn't respond. After pouring water, she had been reading a book.

Since she could see when Jim stood up, there was no need to rush. She picked up a book Jim brought with him, which illustrated various shapes of herbs in traditional medicine.

Diana only glanced at it a few times, but found it particularly interesting. She wasn't interested in the medicinal effects. She simply liked beautiful things.

She thought it would be a good idea if she could replicate these shapes, and design a series of traditional medicine- inspired fashion line for her studio.

She had never sold ready-made clothes, and had always done custom orders.

This might be a breakthrough to expand her business. And so, she read the book with great concentration.