

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1501

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Diana clung on tight to Betty, not letting go, as if afraid that Kate might snatch Betty away from her. The truth was, she simply didn't know what to do right now.

Deep in her heart, she was indignant.

Diana had never felt any love from Kate before. Yet now, after Kate lost her memories, she began showing Diana warmth and kindness.

But when Diana had been her daughter, never once had she received even an ounce of such gentle kindness.

Kate started feeling anxious. "Ms. Winnington, please don't cry. The professor sent me here to take care of you. If you keep crying, I'll be reprimanded when I return."

Kate had no choice but to see if Diana would stop crying on her account.

"You're pregnant. It'll be bad for the babies if you keep crying."

She grabbed a round cushion, and put it behind Diana's back. Then, she filled a cup with water for Diana to quench her thirst.

Diana felt better under Kate's thoughtful care.

Speaking of indignation, the one who really should feel indignant should be Kate. She was still in the dark about everything, and had been completely fooled by Jim and his mother.

Until now, the poor woman had no idea that she had been manipulated like a puppet by the mother-and-son pair.

Diana knew she couldn't cry.

Conversely, she had to be strong.

Now wasn't the time to feel indignant.

This time, she had to take Kate out of this place. She just didn't know if that young man who said that there was a bad person trying to hurt her was referring to Julian.

As long as he was here, she had hope.

Diana gradually stopped crying as she began praying in her heart.

Yet, after she finally managed to calm herself, she heard someone push open the door of the lab.

"Ms. Winnington," said the young man from before. His gaze landed on Betty.

"There are some toys for children outside. Shall I bring her out to pick some?"

Diana shook her head. "No need. She'll just stay by my side."

Diana trusted no one from this place.

No matter how innocent this young man looked, he was on Jim's side. Now that Jim had revealed his true colors, she couldn't possibly let her daughter out of her sight so easily.

The young man shrugged helplessly. "Then I'll bring them all in for you."

As it turned out, he genuinely wanted to bring Betty out to get some toys.

Guilt flashed past Diana's eyes. "I'm sorry, but we don't need anything more.

Just go and busy yourself."

She felt more comfortable without the young man around. At the moment, she was in the innermost room of the lab.

The young man nodded.

“The washroom is right inside.” He pointed at the en-suite room in the house.

“There’s toilet paper prepared. Feel free to use it.” With that, he turned to leave. Once again, only Diana, Kate, and Betty were left inside.

Diana continued to observe Kate. She didn’t look different from before—her skin was still smooth, with no sign of wrinkles. Aside from giving her a second round of amnesia, the Hughes family seemed to be treating her pretty well.

Kate noticed Diana kept staring at her. She started smoothing out her hair, feeling slightly awkward. “Miss Winnington...”

Her behavior was worlds apart from the haughty and proud Kate of the past.

“Did I do something wrong?”

Diana shook her head profusely.

“No, no.” Her heart ached for Kate. “I just feel as though I know you, and I have a good impression of you. I couldn’t help but stare at you.”

Tears sprang into her eyes.

They were clearly mother and daughter, standing so close to each other, but Diana couldn’t call Kate “Mom”.

More time was needed before Diana could acknowledge Kate as family. Diana had to think of an easy-to-digest way to share her life with Kate before the latter lost her memories.

She hoped that Kate wouldn’t faint upon hearing the truth.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1502

t was getting late. Julian had heard about the situation from Jim's mother. He walked away immediately, and waved to his men steering the helicopter.

“Go!”

They changed their direction immediately.

Jim didn't stop them.

Julian looked at the rearview mirror. Upon seeing no commotion behind, he sensed that something was off and instructed the helicopter to leave first.

Of course, he didn't let Jim's mother go. That woman was still useful to him.

Even if she was no longer useful to Jim, there was no reason for Julian to let her go so easily.

It was a hot summer day, and the sweltering heat felt suffocating. Julian had a niggling feeling that something was about to happen.

However, his speed was of no match for the helicopter. All he could do was to drive as fast as possible.

When the helicopter arrived at the entrance of the lab, it couldn't find a space to land and had to circle around the air just like it did above Hughes Manor, awaiting further instructions.

“Mr. Fulcher.” The helicopter was equipped with surveillance functions, which allowed Julian's men to monitor the movements around the lab.

“So far, we don't see anyone coming out of the lab.”

Julian heaved a sigh of relief.

“I'm rushing over as fast as I can.”

After that, Julian reached the entrance of the lab in less than ten minutes. He sped the entire way, making his high-end sedan fly across the road. He definitely exceeded the speed limit.

There were countless police cars chasing after him, trying to stop him on the road.

However, when they saw the helicopter circling in the air above the lab, none of them dared to act rashly.

“What’s going on?”

A policeman tried to approach the scene, but before he even managed to draw close to Julian, he shrank back under Julian’s warning glare.

Julian didn’t do anything, yet his eyes were like a sharp blade, frightening everyone around him so much they didn’t dare step forward. He exuded an air of authority that subdued everyone around him.

No one dared to say anything, and subconsciously waited for him to walk right up to the entrance of the lab before they dared to step forward. Just as they did so, they were stopped by someone in the helicopter.

“Don’t come close!”

The sky was turning dark.

A tall man stood right below the imposing helicopter like a god of darkness. The wind ruffled his sleeves and hair, accentuating his beautiful facial features.

Everyone else was dead silent.

The policemen who were shouted at obeyed the command and stood where they were, not daring to go any closer.

The lab right ahead belonged to Jim, a well-known big shot across Jacroaof.

His research and medicine brought hope and life to countless people. His company also provided jobs for many people in Jacroaof. Everyone respected and revered him. No one dared to offend him.

Yet, at that moment, Julian was staring at the entrance of his lab like the god of death.

The door was locked with a passcode, which ordinary people wouldn't have access to.

Julian issued a command to the helicopter. "Attack!"

A huge crash sounded from the skies above.

Bam!

The door to the lab exploded into flames.

The policemen stared wide-eyed in shock. No one needed to yell at them for them to not take a step forward.

This incident today was way out of their league, as civil policemen of the lowest rank.

This was a case of malicious attack on a famous professor's lab. So much was involved here! That explosion was strong enough to destroy everything.

The policemen exchanged glances and decided to report the incident to their higher-ups, in hopes that they could handle the matter.

Julian wasn't aware that the policemen outside had begun planning to surround him. His attention was completely focused on the lab right before him.

Jim's mother said that Diana and Betty were inside.

Having bombed the outer entrance, he knew he couldn't destroy what's inside.

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If he used explosives again, he might end up hurting Diana.

He stared at the password panel, as anxiety overtook him.

His men in the helicopter received no instructions from him. One of them finally asked, "Mr. Fulcher? Do you need help? The explosives we've prepared are sufficient to raze the entire lab to the ground."

"Don't," Julian said, stopping them from doing something so dangerous. "My wife is inside. Wait for my orders."

Should they just be waiting here aimlessly if they're not using the explosives?

No wonder Jim didn't make any move after seeing him and his mother communicate, Julian thought. Jim was certain he wouldn't be able to make his way in.

Just as Julian was at his wit's end, the door opened right before him.

Shock flashed past Julian's eyes. "Simon?! What are you doing here?"

Simon smiled wordlessly.

Ever since he tried the drug, his voice box was destroyed. He couldn't make a sound. The rare times he could, they sounded frightening and scratchy.

He had frightened some passers-by, who looked at him as if he were a monster.

Since then, he decided not to say a word.

Julian followed Simon.

He didn't ask anything further, because he realized that Simon seemed very familiar with this place.

The secure-looking passcode-protected doors posed no challenge for Simon, unlocked with a few quick presses of his finger.

Finally, they arrived at the last door.

This time, Simon wasn't in a rush to open the door. Instead, he turned around and pulled out a letter, which he handed to Julian. "To Julian" was written on the envelope.

Julian looked up in shock, confused as to why Simon would write him a letter.

Shouldn't Simon have written one to Diana instead?

Julian was about to ask Simon, but the look in Simon's eyes stopped him.

Simon lifted his finger and pointed to the letter, signaling for Julian to keep it well and read it after he left this place.

At that moment, a strange feeling arose in Julian's heart.

At that moment, all the disgust he felt toward Simon disappeared. A warmth he never felt toward Simon blossomed in the depths of his heart.

Before Julian had the chance to revel in his feelings, the door before him opened.

This was the very last door.

Diana was right inside. She was still pregnant. He had come late.

Julian suppressed his agitation and stepped inside. What greeted him was a shocking scene.

There was no one in the lab!

“Diana!” Julian no longer bothered trying to communicate with Simon. He shoved the latter aside and hurried into the innermost room. “Where is Diana?”

“Where is Betty?!”

Jim’s mother clearly said that they were locked in here!

Although Simon didn’t speak the entire way when he brought him here, he was clearly trying to convey that Diana was inside.

But where was she? Where was she?!

Julian threw his fist at Simon.

“Where are they? Are you in cahoots with Jim to set a trap for me?!”

“Diana treated you so well, and she trusted you so much in the past. What did you do in return?”

“You repeatedly try to hurt her. Simon Channing, do you have a conscience at all?!”

Simon did.

Of course he did. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have appeared here.

He was putting his life on the line by standing right in front of Julian and bringing him into the lab. He didn’t want to live anymore. In fact, he would help Julian save Diana today.

But he had a selfish request, which was for Diana to never forget him. In exchange for his life, he wanted Diana to remember him forever.

He didn’t care if she remembered him out of guilt and sorrow. He wanted her to never dare to forget about him!

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1504

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1504

Oliver had contacted many PR companies, but none of them were able to deal with the trouble Fanny had caused.

A former A-lister left the entertainment circle at the peak of her career. Everyone found it a pity that her talent had gone to waste. She then married into the Channing family and became Mrs. Channing, transforming everyone's regret into admiration.

Just when everyone thought she would grow old with the heir of the Channings, bad news appeared after three years into her marriage. Said celebrity had passed away.

Although she had left the entertainment circle for many years, her legend remained. Her beauty was often touted. Original, unedited photos of her could be found worshiped in thousands of households.

Many activities were launched online to mourn the loss of such a great celebrity.

Not only did her fans pay tribute to her online, but they even caused a traffic jam on the roads by piling fresh flowers and gifts there.

It felt as if she was making a comeback into the industry. It was tragic how a beautiful female celebrity had died at a young age.

The internet bemoaned the loss of such a talent. Once again, Fanny's name went viral.

Yet... As it turned out, Fanny Smith wasn't dead!

The superstar that stirred the internet, with so many fans lamenting her death, wasn't dead after all!

In truth, she was locked up in a villa by her vile husband.

This wasn't just a harmless rumor-it was a crime!

In an instant, the Channings were pushed into the limelight. There was even a crowd gathering at Kenneth Channing's funeral.

As Kenneth Channing was being buried, the family bodyguards struggled to maintain peace and quiet.

After the burial was over, some people couldn't hold back their curiosity, and asked Oliver, "Mr. Channing, are the rumors online true...?"

Oliver didn't give them a direct reply. Instead, he said, "Thank you for sending my father off."

He looked hard at his father's grave before turning to leave.

His departure roused the guests' excitement. They started discussing the veracity of the rumors regarding Fanny Smith.

"Mr. Channing, the group's shares are starting to fall!"

Oliver paused in his tracks. His gaze swept past the many faces before him, and he said sharply, "Stabilize share prices at all costs."

He then looked at the bodyguard who was supposed to monitor Fanny, and waved to him. "Bring Erin Lane to me."

Erin was the one who posted an expose online, at Fanny's instructions. She was also the one who exchanged clothes with Fanny and helped Fanny leave the hospital.

The bodyguard failed to prevent Fanny from escaping.

Thankfully, when something happened to Kenneth Channing, Oliver was sharp enough to restrain Erin in the hospital.

The bodyguard responded, "Yes, sir."

Reporters were swarming the villa where Fanny was previously locked up in.

Even Yvonne didn't dare to leave the house unless absolutely necessary.

Oliver could no longer go to the villa anymore.

He was worried about Fanny being dead set on exposing the truth and telling the world she was still alive. She would escape his clutches.

Well, he refused to let her have her way.

He had set a trap in that villa. If Fanny came close, his men would bring her to him immediately.

“If she struggles, I don’t mind killing her again in front of the masses,” Oliver told the bodyguard, his eyes dark.

The bodyguard was stunned, but quickly understood what Oliver meant. He nodded in acknowledgement and left.

Fanny did come to the villa. Evidence of her confinement was there. If she could catch the media’s attention and direct them into the villa, Oliver’s reputation would be torn to shreds.

However, she stood no chance of getting close to the villa. Oliver’s men were surrounding the swarm of reporters outside it.

The moment she appeared, she was sure to fall into his heinous trap.

He was driving her to desperation.

Fanny clenched her fists, carefully considering where she should go next to hide. It had to be somewhere very safe-a place Oliver would never guess.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1505

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Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1506

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Julian glared hard at Simon, as if trying to bore a hole through his soul. “Where is Diana?”

Simon couldn’t speak; instead, he pointed at a room.

Panicky, he started making horrible raspy sounds. Julian, whose fist was about to land on Simon’s face, paused in midair.

“Simon, what’s wrong with you?”

Thinking of the letter, he got a bad feeling.

Simon looked emotionlessly at Julian. He grabbed Julian’s wrist and walked forward.

The room wasn’t actually a room at all. It was a huge lab suite with a small room inside. Rather than calling it a small room, it looked more like an office.

After pushing open a door of the same color as the walls, many herbal medicines could be seen. There was a sofa, a foldable bed for resting, and a huge office desk.

A display cabinet stood right opposite the door, filled with all sorts of samples.

Aside from a wide variety of herbal medicines, there were many fetal samples.

They all looked to be in the embryonic stage. They were all soaked and stuffed in bottles put on display.

Just one glance would make one’s hair stand on end. A second would give shock and fright.

Julian did have some medical knowledge, so he knew that such medical samples were not out of norm. However, he found it overwhelming seeing so many at one go, especially now that he was a father of four.

This was...

He looked at Simon, and asked, “Is this Jim’s office?”

Simon nodded.

They walked deeper into the office, and realized that there were more than one cabinet of samples. In fact, there were multiple rows of them. It

resembled a school library, with rows of bottles with fetal samples in them and labeled with dates.

Great fear rose in Julian's chest.

What if Jim lured Diana to Jacroaof to make their babies in her womb fetal samples like the ones he was seeing...?

Julian shuddered, feeling a chill up his spine. He turned to Simon, and asked again, "Do you know where Diana is or not?"

They were almost at the end of the office, but they still hadn't seen anyone else.

Julian didn't understand what Simon was trying to do.

Simon raised a hand, signaling for Julian to not panic. He pointed ahead, and Julian saw his eyes turning solemn.

Julian took two steps forward, passing by the rows of bottles. He looked up, and his eyes widened.

"Jim Hughes!"

Julian didn't know when or how, but Jim moved after than he did. Jim restrained Diana and Betty behind him, then looked calmly at him.

"Between your wife and daughter. I'll only give one of them back to you," Jim said. He then looked at Diana. "Tell me, should I hand you or Betty back to Julian?"

A mother's love rose above all else.

Diana didn't hesitate. She looked at Julian, her eyes filled with tears.

"Julian..."

She had missed him badly over the past few days. She shouldn't have been angry at him and walk into a lion's den. Now, both she and her children had to suffer.

“I won’t be able to forgive myself if anything happened to Betty. Take Betty away right now.”

Jim was no ordinary man.

She bit her lip, and clenched her trembling fists. It took so much from her to say what she wanted to say next.

“He tied explosives to his body. Julian, take Betty away.”

Jim tied explosives tied to himself?

Julian stared blankly at the man seated on the chair, bewildered.

“Jim, I can give you anything you want. You...”

“Don’t bother negotiating with me. I won’t agree to anything you offer. I just want Diana to stay,” Jim said indifferently.

He was impenetrable.

But in the same way, Julian would never agree to that.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1507

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1507

They were locked in stalemate.

Diana had begun begging Jim to release Betty.

Jim looked at Julian. “I’ll let your daughter go. Tell all your men outside to retreat.”

Julian refused. “Jim, if you do this, you’ll never be able to appear at any award ceremonies. Your research will be forced to come to a standstill, and you...”

Jim cut Julian off. “No, you won’t kill my mother. She has records of all of my research.”

Even if he died, she would be able to consolidate his research. She would find new direction and breakthroughs.

However, that would only be possible with the smooth delivery of Diana’s babies.

“She betrayed me and told you where Diana was hidden. I can’t find it in myself to forgive her,” Jim said.

Thinking of his mother’s actions, he was disappointed.

“I even thought of sacrificing her, but she wasn’t willing. I saw her desire to go on living. She’s even more eager to be alive than I am.”

As for him...

“I truly am someone who can give up my life for the sake of research.”

He looked at Diana. As if replying to her previous question, he said, “I’ve never loved another person, but I have experienced love. A pure kind of love, one between me and medical science. Our bond is unbreakable. I will never be apart from it.”

He would protect it with his life!

But now, each time he saw Diana looking at him with such a fearful, pitiful gaze, his heart would tremble.

He was afraid.

He was afraid he would become soft-hearted each time he looked at her and give up on the babies in her stomach, and return her peaceful life.

He chose to sacrifice himself in order to eliminate that possibility. That was the only way the experiment could go on successfully.

There was firm determination in Jim's eyes, as solid and indestructible as a stone wall.

The beeping sound of an explosive could be heard.

They were running out of time.

Diana looked at Julian. "Say yes!"

As long as he did, Betty would be safe.

"Tell your men to retreat!"

"What about you?" Julian looked back at Diana. "What about you and our babies?"

Betty was his daughter, but Diana and the two babies in her womb were equally important as well! Julian didn't want them bearing any risk whatsoever.

"Go!" Diana didn't have time to argue with Julian. Among them all, she had to protect at least one of them for now." Jim won't let me go."

Diana walked forward, and leaned over toward Jim.

"Julian, as long as you take Betty away, I guarantee you that Jim will let me go."

With that, her lips drew close to Jim.

No one expected Diana to do what she did next.

She wasn't able to get close to Julian, but she could get close to Jim.

When her face drew closer, Jim's heart trembled. Warmth surged past the cold barriers in his heart, melting the ice from within into warm spring waters.

Jim's heart raced.

The thing he feared the most had happened.

He gripped the handle of his chair hard, trying to avoid Diana's touch. But her body felt so soft, and a unique scent drifted into his nose when she drew near.

At that moment, he couldn't bear to scold her and tell her to stay away.

Fire burned in Julian's eyes as he saw the scene unfolding before him.

He didn't expect his own wife to kiss another man so seriously right in front of him!

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1508

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1508

The atmosphere in the room turned awkward.

Diana concentrated on leaning into Jim's ear, pretending as though no one was around.

From Julian's angle, it looked as if they were kissing.

However, Diana didn't really kiss Jim. She simply wanted to provoke Julian and make him leave.

She didn't expect Jim to suddenly hold her down when she was about to stand up.

Diana was caught in his hold, unable to leave his embrace. This time, desire filled his eyes. His eyes clearly spoke of his desire to possess Diana.

His lips drew close.

Unlike the act that Diana put on earlier, he was gunning for the real deal now.

Diana instinctively shrank back, but she was trapped within his arms.

He whispered into her ear, ‘Trying to run? You started this first.’

If she dared to leave him, he would never let Betty go!

Betty was still with his men. Diana didn’t dare to act rashly. She didn’t expect her plan to backfire.

“I thought you didn’t like me?” she asked.

Locked in his embrace, she felt overwhelming panic and discomfort. She wanted to take a step back, but he kept her trapped in his arms. Helpless, she could only ask.

“Yes,” Jim said, “I didn’t, and I still don’t.”

He thought that he simply liked her being close to him. His had heart trembled when she leaned in toward his lips just now.

“Diana.” He looked at her, and couldn’t help but caress her stomach with his fingers. ‘You must give birth to your babies.’

He was beginning to dislike the idea of Diana living together with Julian’s children.

“I will let my mother provide you with the best post-surgery care, but both babies must remain with the Hughes family. Don’t worry, my mother will raise your children for you.”

Raise her children? Did he mean in the same way they treated Kate?

They were clearly good friends who trusted each other. Yet, the Hughes had the heart to destroy Kate’s life in the name of scientific research.

What irony!

Diana struggled to stand up, but Jim’s mesmerizing voice sounded in her ears.

“Diana, you’re resisting me so much. Do you want to see both Julian and Betty dead? I’ll push you out and leave you behind for my mother, but I

won't spare them. Cooperate with me before I change my mind and make Julian take Betty away. That will ensure both of their safety."

Diana's heart trembled at Jim's words.

She knew that a person like Jim was capable of anything. His mindset was different from that of ordinary people.

From her angle, she could clearly see the green numbers that kept counting down right in front of him. That was the timer for the explosives.

There were five minutes left on the clock.

If things were to go on like this...

Diana didn't dare to think about it. She immediately became much more agreeable to Jim. Despite that, she dodged Jim's kiss when he leaned in toward her lips.

She couldn't stand the idea of kissing another man. She was, however, forced to sit on his legs.

Strange.

Jim didn't dislike it or find it disgusting.

A strange itch rose in the depths of Jim's heart as an indescribable feeling gushed through his veins. He looked at Diana and then challengingly at Julian, before grabbing the back of her neck and kissing her forcefully.

Diana's mind turned blank.

She didn't know how things turned out like this. She wanted to push him away, but she felt suffocated by his aggressiveness.

"Julian Fulcher," Jim said. He didn't deepen the kiss. He didn't understand how that worked.

It was just a light peck on her lips.

Yet, that alone was enough to feel as though flowers had blossomed everywhere in his life. He felt as though the herbal medicines displayed in his office all came alive at once.

Jim licked his lips, feeling Diana's weight on his body and finding it extraordinarily amazing.

"Over the past few days when you weren't around, Diana and I have gotten much closer," Jim said as he tightened his embrace. "If you stick around, I'm afraid you'll interrupt us."

He looked down at Diana and asked, "Isn't that so?"

Suppressing the misery in her heart, Diana looked up at Jim and said, "Yes."

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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1509

She smiled at Jim, then turned to look at Julian with disdain. "Take Betty away."

She was willing to do anything as long as they stayed safe.

As for the babies in her womb...

She would never let Jim take them away.

She was useless as a mother. All she could do at such a critical moment was to consider dying with her children.

Julian's hand, which held Betty's, was trembling. He didn't dare to let Betty see the scene unfolding before them.

Julian turned around and gave Betty to Simon. "Simon, take Betty away."

Jim didn't talk to or look at Simon since they came in. It was clear that Jim looked down on Simon, as if mocking him for overestimating himself.

It was enough proof that Simon brought Julian here today of his own accord, and not that he was in cahoots with Jim.

Thus, Julian felt assured leaving Betty in Simon's hands.

Simon refused to, and pointed at Julian's chest instead.

That was where Julian kept the letter that Simon gave him before they entered the office.

Julian must stay alive and give Diana the letter.

Simon couldn't speak, but the meaning in his eyes was clear.

A thought flashed past Julian's mind; but before he could wrap his mind around it, Simon shoved him hard. Both he and Betty were pushed out of the office.

A heavy stone door closed them out of the lab, shutting them out of Jim's life.

Jim didn't expect this turn of events. Confusion flashed past his eyes.

"Simon, what are you trying to do?"

Simon remained silent, but he kept glancing at someone next to Jim.

The person who had been helping Jim restrain Diana suddenly grabbed a rope, and wrapped it tightly around Jim's neck.

Diana finally had the chance to escape from Jim.

Seizing the chance while Jim was still under control, Simon hurriedly pulled Diana over, opened the door to the lab, and pushed her out.

His eyes made it clear that he was bidding her farewell.

Diana's heart trembled, and she instinctively yelled, "No!"

She wasn't leaving! She couldn't leave!

"Simon, what exactly are you trying to do?"

There were still explosives tied to Jim. If anything were to happen, Simon would be blasted to smithereens!

"We can leave together!" Diana grabbed his hand, trying to pull Simon out of the lab.

Simon refused, and glanced at Julian.

He mustered his strength and managed a feeble command, his voice sounding as rough as sandpaper, "Take her away!"

Julian wanted to say more, but the door started to close.

If he couldn't get Diana out, she would once again be trapped inside.

There were only two minutes left on the timer of the explosives. There was no time left. Even the person restraining Jim was about to lose control.

Simon had to go over to help restrain Jim. That was the only way to ensure that Diana, Julian and Betty could leave in one piece.

If Jim were broke free and chase after them, none of them would survive!

The explosives tied on Jim were very destructive.

Beep, beep!

The timer on the explosives was counting down the final minute.

Even if Julian ran out with Diana right now, it would be tough for them to even reach the entrance.

If the explosives harmed her while she was pregnant...

Simon knew things couldn't go on like this. He hit Diana's neck, and Julian caught her in his arms.

Both men didn't say anything, but they understood the look in each other's eyes.

Someone had to die here today.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1510

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1510

Simon was doomed to be the one.

Ever since he came to Jacroaof, realized that it was very tough to fully gain Jim's trust. He had no choice but to try out the drug, he was ready to die.

To him, death was the most ideal outcome.

Diana would never love him her entire life. He, on the other hand, would never be able to let go of her his entire life.

He wanted to be selfish one last time.

Simon held the blade he had prepared since long ago against Jim's throat. The timer on the explosives was still beeping.

Disdain flashed past Jim's eyes. "You betrayed me after all."

He never thought that Simon was genuine in wanting to cooperate with him.

That was why he made Simon take the drug.

"The drug I gave you wasn't the drug to be tried. It was a poison my mother concocted." A crazed look burned in Jim's eyes. "Simon, bring Diana back and things will still be salvageable. If you bring her back, I'll give you the antidote.

You can continue living."

Simon smiled. Ever since he took the drug that Jim gave him, he hadn't been able to talk. Right now, he didn't feel like talking to Jim.

He wanted his final words to be said to Diana.

His determined eyes were clear, and Jim could sense it. Jim's confident expression gave way to shock.

"Simon, are you thinking of dying with me?!"

Simon didn't fear death! How could that be?! He wasn't into medical research.

What gave him the faith to face death unfazed?

Jim didn't understand love. Despite the possessiveness he had developed toward Diana and the desire to draw closer to her, he still didn't understand love.

Simon looked pitifully at Jim.

Although Diana didn't love him back, he knew what love was. Love was self-sacrifice to the point of death, to the point of sacrificing everything.

Based on Simon's estimations, Diana and Julian were probably at the third door.

The explosives on Jim were about to go off in ten seconds.

Julian had to carry Diana in his arms while holding Betty. It was challenging for him to exit the lab and avoid the impact of the explosion.

Simon pondered for a moment before letting the bodyguard he bribed leave.

"I'll give you ten seconds." He glanced at the office. "Bring that woman with you."

He was referring to Kate. She had visited the washroom, and didn't expect things to turn out like this when she returned.

She saw her usually dignified boss held at knife-point, with explosives tied to himself. Everyone looked insane.

Kate instinctively knew that it wasn't safe to stay at this place, but her compassion made her want to step forward and try to help Jim.

The bodyguard didn't give her the time to do so. He remembered Simon's instructions, and said to Kate, "Quick, come with me."

They were physically fit, and would be able to make it if they left right away.

'Your daughter is outside waiting for you.'

Kate never expected herself to have a daughter.

In her memories, she had always been a servant at the Hughes household. Her boss treated her well, and paid her handsomely.

But...

Someone just told her that she had a daughter!

Kate's heart shook. She subconsciously glanced at the bodyguard.

He urged, "Quick, let's go!"

The timer on the explosives was counting down the last ten seconds. The numbers on the clock turned from green to red. Frightful beeping sounded across the office.

Kate followed her instincts; she ran right behind the man, all the while chanting inwardly to herself that she had a daughter.

Kate and the bodyguard rushed out of the lab as fast as they could, and managed to make it to the halfway mark within ten seconds.