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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 251

What was Diana going to do...?

While she contemplated, they arrived at the hospital. It was too late for her to jump out of the car now.

"Let's get out." Julian saw Diana holding tightly to the handle in the backseat. She was looking at him with a terrified expression on her face. Even her lips had turned pale.

Julian very quickly understood what was on her mind.

Immediately, he felt a sharp pain in his chest.

The previous incident...

Diana was deeply traumatized by what he had done.

It was to the extent that she didn't even dare tell him she was pregnant with his children.

Now, Julian began to understand why Diana would cooperate with Vans to lie to him.

However, the most important thing right now was to get Diana out of the car and into the hospital for a checkup.

After all, he had seen her suffering from a terrible stomachache at home.

That's why he brought her here.

However, he couldn't be upfront about it. She wouldn't believe he was genuinely concerned about her even if he told her so. Besides, she would still think he wanted to hurt her and her babies.

After thinking for a moment, he finally said, "It's your menstrual period. It's not normal for you to curl up

on the couch like that."

Diana was speechless.

Menstrual period?

She stopped thinking about this ever since she became pregnant.

Under normal circumstances, today would be the start of her menstrual cycle.

After a brief moment of being stunned, she loosened her grip on the handle. She began to smile in a relaxed, but awkward manner. “Y–Yes... It’s my period. I thought it was a stomachache, and didn’t think too much of it... So, it’s actually my menstrual period.” She gave an awkward laugh.

Julian, too, gave a perfunctory chuckle.

His chuckle seemed to bring light to everything around him. The gloomy autumn now appeared divine and colorful.

Julian truly was handsome.

Would their babies look as good as him?

Diana thought about how he placed his hand over her stomach earlier. No, this wasn’t the right time for such a thought.

Perhaps, this would be the first and the last time Julian came this close to his two babies.

Diana wondered if her babies could feel their father’s presence...

Would they blame her for not having a father figure in their lives after they grew up?

Regardless of these worrisome uncertainties, Diana’s decision to deliver her babies would not waver.

She would do her best to be a good mother and make up for their missing father.

“Have you lost your mind?” Julian saw her standing still, and his face turned cold once more.

He never thought that forcing Diana to get an abortion in the hospital would traumatize her so badly. On top

of that, thinking about how the babies belonged to him made him feel even more conflicted. Fear spread through his chest.

Back then...

Thank goodness Diana and Vans lied to him.

Only then did he realize that, perhaps, having Diana be the mother of his children...

Wasn't as bad as he imagined.

In fact, for the longest time, he hadn't felt this excited and hopeful.

But... What about Kayla?

What would he do about Kayla who came in between them?

This wasn't fair for Kayla.

However, if he really had to get rid of Diana's babies like what he did before, he could now honestly admit he

couldn't do it.

In fact, when he touched Diana's stomach earlier... Although it was still early in the pregnancy, and he couldn't feel anything moving, it was still very mysterious to him.

He wondered if the babies could sense his presence.

After Julian shouted at Diana, she finally came to her senses.

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Diana looked at Julian, frightened. He was also standing still. He seemed to be zoning out, and there was a blank expression on his face.

"Why haven't you come inside?" Just as Diana was about to speak, Oliver approached them. "Vans is

operating a surgery. I'll arrange the checkup for you."

Julian followed him. Diana needed someone trustworthy to make the arrangement for her.

Diana nodded in agreement, but she couldn't help but feel nervous again. She was afraid Julian would hold a grudge and start mocking Oliver again.

However, Julian's attitude was strangely amicable this time around. In fact, he even had a vague smile when he spoke to Oliver. "Vans already told me. Thanks for the hard work."

Diana wasn't the only one who was surprised. Even Oliver was taken aback by Julian's show of friendliness.

It's fine."

Oliver was still such a sweet gentleman, and he was wonderfully polite as always.

It was as if he and Julian had never been in a fight.

The two of them nodded at each other. However, Oliver still made a move to stop Julian from going inside. I'll bring Diana inside."

Julian stepped forward, but his facial expression gradually turned cold. "Hmm."

He could tell that Oliver also knew about Diana's pregnancy. In fact, at some unknown point of time, Oliver and Vans had become good friends.

At the end of the day, it seemed Julian was the only one left in the dark.

"I'll come with you." Julian knew he wasn't welcome to go with Diana for the checkup, but he insisted on following her.

As expected, Diana became visibly nervous again.

"Does your stomach not hurt anymore?" Julian asked in a perceptive manner.

Diana was stunned. It was true.

Her stomach really stopped hurting!

Did that mean her babies were safe? Or was there an emergency involving her babies?

”

Diana shot Oliver a questioning look, still worried. The latter immediately understood what she meant. “We should get you checked first. I’ll register your profile.”

After saying that, he drew the curtains to the emergency consultation room open and asked Julian to wait outside.

Julian was used to being treated like a VIP, and he had never been asked to wait like this.

However, he knew that if they did things his way, Diana wouldn’t agree to get herself checked. She would be terrified.

Julian stood outside the curtain. He recalled how Diana held off herself against him. Julian found it funny how she looked like a frightened rabbit.

Diana could vaguely hear him laughing.

However, she thought she was mistaken.

Anyway, it was fine as long as he didn’t barge in. It appeared that he believed today was the start of her menstrual cycle. “Are you still there?” she asked through the curtain.

“Yeah,” Julian replied.

“Is it also the start of Kayla’s menstrual cycle?” Diana asked.

Why else would he remember it so well?

An unpleasant emotion filled his heart. He suddenly stopped smiling. In fact, his face seemed to have gone cold once more. “Why do you ask that?”

“Why else...?” Diana could sense the sudden change in his emotion, and quickly stopped herself from speaking her mind. However, she heard his reply.

“No, she and you are different,” he said.

For a brief moment, Diana thought she had heard wrongly.

Was Kayla and her different?

Did Julian think so?

In that case, why did he treat her as Kayla’s substitute?

Three years.

For three whole years, she failed to ignite the passion within him. He always treated her like someone else.

But now, he actually said she was different from Kayla.

“Yeah.”

Their menstrual cycles were different. Diana understood that.

She wouldn’t dare to hope Julian meant something else.

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It was good enough that Julian could answer her questions in such a positive way.

After all, the two of them hadn’t spoken to each other so peacefully for a long time.

“It’s done.” Oliver broke the long silence.

After making sure Julian didn’t come inside, Oliver handed Diana the checkup results. He then mouthed the words ‘don’t worry’ to her.

Only then did he speak to Diana in a normal tone. He didn’t intentionally keep Julian out of the conversation. “The registration for the gynecology department is done. Would you like to go there for a checkup now?”

“You guys can go ahead.” This time, Julian didn’t insist on following them.

Diana instantly sighed in relief when she heard this. She looked at the tall silhouette behind the curtain.

For some unknown reason, she thought Julian was behaving in an oddly gentle manner today.

It was a kind of gentleness that she couldn’t quite describe and had never experienced before. There was a sense of understanding that he intentionally tried to conceal.

However, as Oliver pushed her wheelchair forward in the hospital’s corridor, Diana began to feel worse.

By now, the positive feelings she felt toward Julian instantly vanished.

When they passed by the operating room, her facial expression became extremely cold.

Oliver could tell she was unhappy, so he chatted with her to cheer her up. “Don’t overthink. Julian doesn’t suspect you might be pregnant. You’re safe now.”

Even if she wasn’t safe, he could leave with her as long as she was willing.

However, he didn’t dare to bring this up casually.

He was afraid they couldn’t remain friends if she took it the wrong way.

Now that Diana trusted him this much, he could silently stay by her side and do things for her. It was pretty

good.

“Mm.” Diana was yet again touched by Oliver’s attentiveness. “You have to pretend nothing happened with Julian because of me. I’m very sorry.”

“If you’re sorry, make nice dresses for Fanny.” Oliver was good at comforting Diana. “She liked the starry- sky dress so much, she even wore it back at the Channing family’s residence.”

Back at the Channing family’s residence....

Naturally, Diana thought they had met each other's parents. She firmly believed that Fanny and Oliver would soon get married.

"Congratulations!" Diana felt relieved from the bottom of her heart.

Oliver was stunned. He soon realized she had once again misunderstood him.

However, as he did in the past, he didn't offer any explanation.

From Oliver's perspective, as long as Diana didn't think he was interested in her, he would be able to stay by her side for a longer period of time.

It wasn't all that bad.

While the two spoke and laughed, they arrived in front of the consultation room. Oliver was not only drop-dead handsome, but was also incredibly efficient at his job. As soon as they arrived, a friendly colleague brought Diana into the room. "Don't worry, Dr. Channing. I'll check on her properly."

Diana felt touched by the friendly air. She thought about her job at Esteem Creations.

Disappointment filled her.

There, nobody would speak to her.

Being at Esteem Creations basically meant she was isolated from the rest.

She wondered if the situation would improve after she participated in the company event tomorrow.

"Miss Winnington, please lift your shirt." The person carrying out the ultrasound scan was particularly patient and friendly this time. "I want to find out how the babies are doing."

After saying that, she even winked at Diana. "If you don't mind, I'll increase the volume of the babies' heartbeats. You can listen to them for a while."

The babies' heartbeats...

Without her realizing it, Diana's gaze turned gentle. "Okay."

She nodded in excitement.

To her surprise, the sound emitted by the machine wasn't a thump.

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Instead, there was a combination of a wheeze and a thump. It sounded like the strong howling wind during winter. It was full of life. It also reminded Diana of the kind of booming sound one would hear while diving underwater. She felt an indescribable sense of shock.

Tears instantly filled her eyes.

She was deeply touched by the existence of her babies..

"They're developing well. You don't have to worry at all," the doctor explained kindly.

Diana was still immersed in the moment of listening to her babies' heartbeats. She appeared a little stiffer than usual. After taking a moment to recollect herself, she started speaking. "But why did my stomach hurt so badly today...?"

"It might be because the babies are growing and pressing against your stomach. It's normal when you have twins, and it's tougher than usual. You might've walked too much. You need to be more careful and rest more during the first three months of your pregnancy," the doctor said patiently.

Diana nodded. "I'm so glad they're fine."

Recently, a new group of maids were hired. Apparently, Julian didn't like Diana's sloppy work.

Coincidentally, she could stop working as a nanny. She had plenty of time to rest.

After leaving the ultrasound room, Diana began to worry again. She asked Oliver to take a closer look at the report. "Are you sure nothing's wrong?"

Her stomach really did hurt a lot earlier.

"The ultrasound scan looks fine. But what's this smell?" Oliver was very attentive.

Diana's eyes went wide. "From my body?" She quickly gave herself a sniff. "Do I stink? Why can't I smell anything?"

"No," Oliver said while frowning. "It's a very special fragrant scent."

The two of them destroyed the ultrascan scan. Oliver then swapped someone else's medical report with Diana's and showed it to Julian.

Naturally, Julian knew it was fake. However, he didn't call them out.

Even if he wanted to call them out, he didn't know what to say..

Hence, Julian pretended to look through the report as if he really cared. He then looked at Oliver. "Is there a problem?"

Oliver shook his head. "Nothing's wrong. She's perfectly fine."

That's great. It meant the twins were growing healthily in Diana's stomach.

Julian could finally relax.

He sighed quietly before glancing nonchalantly at Diana's stomach.

"But..." Oliver changed the topic. He suddenly moved closer to Julian. "Why do you have the same fragrant

scent?"

Fragrant scent?

Julian subconsciously recalled the scent on Kayla's body.

"This won't do. Diana, you have to come with me to the traditional medicine department," Oliver said.

Oliver wasn't an expert in traditional medicine. Thus, he needed to have a professional look into this.

Diana suddenly felt nervous when she heard that she had to see another doctor. "Is something wrong?"

"You two don't smell right. What perfume are you using?" Oliver asked.

“I don’t know.” Julian’s facial expression turned gloomy, but he cooperated. “The scent on us probably came from Kayla.”

“This doesn’t smell right.”

Of course, Julian knew that. He even took an antidote specifically for this drug.

However, he was surprised Oliver could detect the scent on them even without seeing Kayla.

At the end of the day, Oliver was a highly capable doctor whose skills couldn’t be questioned.

Diana was right to choose him and Vans to protect her babies.

Oliver pondered for a moment. His deep voice was stern as he said, “I suspect Diana’s stomachache has something to do with this fragrant scent.”

As soon as Oliver said this, Julian frowned and followed them.

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When Diana heard the heavy footsteps behind her, insecurity washed over her. She felt a rising pressure crushing her very bones.

This man...

Tootsteps

He seemed to be much more concerned with her health than she was.

However, his aura was much too strong, and she was hiding something from him. She would feel a little

guilty whenever he looked at her. “I’ll go with Oliver. You can wait outside.”

She didn’t want Julian to come along, but Julian wouldn’t give in so easily.

“This involves Kayla. I want to come with you.”

Only then did Diana realize he was concerned because the scent they carried came from Kayla.

Diana realized she was overthinking again.

She recalled his warm hand, and the mysterious yet forceful heartbeats she heard in the ultrasound room. She felt a pang of disappointment once more.

However, she didn't let it show.

"Alright." Diana could already behave completely indifferent whenever Kayla and Julian were involved.

A brief dimness appeared in Julian's eyes.

However, he saw Oliver's stern expression and didn't say anything. Instead, he continued walking behind them as they headed toward the traditional medicine department.

"Just as I thought, it contains musk." With Oliver around, the checkup and diagnosis went much faster than

usual.

The traditional medicine practitioner he contacted was also very experienced. As soon as he came close to Diana and Julian, he could identify the fragrant scent's component.

Oliver showed Diana and Julian the doctor's report. "Musk is what caused Diana's stomachache."

Diana nervously tugged on Oliver's hand when she heard this. She couldn't care less about the musk.

Oliver instantly realized he had said something wrong.

Hence, he intentionally highlighted something to Julian. "Musk is bad for women during their menstrual

cycle."

Menstrual cycle?

Clearly, it was bad for the babies.

They really saw Julian as a fool!

Julian noticed every single detail of their behavior, but he couldn't be bothered to call them out. "Is she alright now?"

"She'll be fine. The scent isn't that strong on the two of you." If Oliver wasn't the one who brought Diana for

the checkup today, someone else might not have identified anything wrong with this scent. "However, it's best if you avoid this scent from now on. It can do a lot of damage."

"Okay." Julian then looked at Diana. "Let's go."

"Where?" They were just done with the checkup.

Diana didn't want to go back to the villa.

After all, Kayla was there.

Diana wasn't expecting Kayla to be so brave and use musk right in front of her.

It seemed her assumption Kayla wouldn't try to hurt her children was wrong.

She recalled how she provoked Kayla over the last few days. All this made her feel rather afraid.

After all, she wasn't supposed to draw attention to her pregnancy.

This meant Kayla was concealed in the dark, ready to strike, while Diana was foolishly out in the open. It was difficult to predict what Kayla would do next, and if Diana could truly protect herself from Kayla's wicked plans.

In reality, this time, Kayla had no clue what she had done.

She thought the fragrant moisturizing cream only worked to charm men.

To her surprise, nothing else happened after Julian asked her to take a shower. In fact, he even yelled at her in front of Diana and left her alone at home.

Kayla couldn't let this slide without doing anything.

She called Lucy on the phone. "Mom! What do I do now?"

Even Lucy's fragrant moisturizing cream failed to work.

It seemed there was no possibility of Kayla and Julian progressing to the next stage.

On the contrary, Julian and Diana seemed to care less and less about her presence.

What if he had found out about Diana's pregnancy? What would happen then? Kayla might never be able to become a part of the Fulcher family!

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Lucy felt equally troubled by what she heard. Mainly, it was because she didn't expect Julian to resist such strong drugs. That man was certainly extraordinary.

If she wanted to become his mother-in-law, there was still a long way to go.

She needed to be more cruel.

"That leaves us with no choice." Lucy made up her mind. "Didn't you say there's a company event Diana was supposed to attend?"

"That's right. The superior who invited her is a scum," Kayla replied. "Are you implying I should make Diana fall into his trap?"

"No, it's you. You have to fall into it," Lucy said.

Kayla and Diana looked very alike. It was time to make use of this fact.

"You'll attend the event in her place," Lucy explained.

Kayla immediately rejected the suggestion. "No way! You have no idea how scary Michael is, Mom. Someone in the company was specifically chosen by him to attend a so-called company event, but the next day, that girl..." Kayla shivered at the thought. "Mom, I really can't do this. If I lose my virginity, Julian won't want me anymore!"

However, Lucy needed to use her daughter as bait.

Despite the danger, she still wanted Kayla to take the chance. "You're already so passive! If you want to make Julian focus on you, you'll have to show him that you're weak and innocent."

What if Kayla really did lose her virginity?

Lucy didn't dare imagine how Julian would treat Kayla.

She also felt conflicted about it. "Let's think about this first. I'm sure we can come up with another solution."

This was the first time Kayla couldn't get an effective solution from her mother. Now, her panic was genuine.

The fear that she would soon lose Julian intensified.

"Miss Winnington," Mr. Carter approached her awkwardly with his phone. "Mr. Fulcher has something to tell you."

H

Kayla had a bad feeling about this.

She didn't want to answer the call.

However, she didn't have a choice. "Hello, Julian..."

"Yes? Okay, got it."

"I understand."

After hearing Julian's instructive tone, her fury rose ever more.

Wham! She hung up and looked at Mr. Carter with an upset expression. "I'm going upstairs."

Julian actually asked her to take another shower!

Kayla burst into tears as soon as she closed the door.

She finally understood that he genuinely wanted her to take a shower, and nothing else. There was no underlying meaning to it. It wasn't the sexual hint she assumed.

Kayla couldn't understand why this happened. Clearly, everything was going according to plan. She had clearly spent so much time with Julian.

He treated her like the apple of his eye. He even said he would be good to her for the rest of his life.

Why did everything change after Diana showed up?

Could Julian have found out that she pretended to be Diana, the one who actually rescued him?

No, that's impossible!

Knowing Julian, he definitely wouldn't allow her to live after finding out about such a lie!

No matter what, Kayla had to keep this a secret.

She absolutely wouldn't allow Diana to steal Julian from her!

After coming out from the bathroom, Kayla didn't dare to put on the fragrant moisturizing cream again.

During the call earlier, Julian specifically told her that he didn't want to smell that scent again. It would never be allowed to appear in the Fulchers' residence.

In fact, Noel even destroyed the existing fragrant moisturizing cream in the house.

Not a single second was wasted when he carried out the order.

Kayla's feelings were never once considered during the process.

She asked Noel about it, and he told her that the scent made Diana feel unwell.

'Haha...'

Kayla couldn't believe her ears. She actually had to take a step back for Diana!

She had to throw away the fragrant moisturizing cream, just because Diana didn't like it!

Kayla went wild with jealousy. After thinking for a moment, she finally sent Lucy a message. "Mom, I want to go."

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As for Diana, Kayla would get someone to hold her off.

When the time came, Julian would think she didn't have a choice but to attend the event in Diana's stead,

which was how she bumped into a scumbag like Michael.

Kayla was certain Julian would feel bad for her!

However, the thought of Michael's bad reputation made her feel a little uneasy.

This man had more tricks up his sleeve than Luke Pabian.

However, Kayla needed to attend the event in Diana's stead. She had to!

She wouldn't allow Julian to continue being nice to Diana.

Julian didn't bring Diana home right after the checkup.

Instead, he took her to L in SK Mall.

The two hadn't been here ever since Diana bought the store.

"Choose whatever you want," Julian said. He didn't want Diana to feel pressured.

After all, they had a bad falling out because he forced her to repay him the money she owed.

If they took clothes from this store, it would mean Diana was taking clothes from her own store.

To his surprise, Diana chose only one outfit. She even took out her own credit card. "Swipe this."

The store manager glanced at Julian, and didn't dare to accept the card.

"Swipe this," Diana repeated.

"This store belongs to you. You can take whatever you want," the store manager said.

"It's not mine," Diana said nonchalantly before looking stubbornly at Julian. "Go back and check the paperwork. I've already transferred L to you completely. In fact, the profit margin has increased by three percent since the time it was bought."

This was a profitable deal for Julian.

She didn't make him spend fifteen million for no reason. By now, L's value was equivalent to the full sum of money she borrowed.

When Julian thought about the fifteen million and the look on Diana's face when she repaid him, he felt a little annoyed. The way Diana drew a clear line between them made him feel uncomfortable. "Didn't I say that you don't have to repay me?"

"But I also said that I'd repay you," Diana retorted.

She wasn't going to owe him a single dime before she left the Fulchers.

That way, she would be able to hold her ground once her babies were born.

After she finished speaking, Julian loosened his tie. His gaze turned fierce. "Diana Winnington."

When did she become so annoying?

However, they stopped arguing about the store. Even then, Julian still insisted on using his credit card. "Swipe this."

His face was emotionless, but there was a coldness to it. "Otherwise, don't get changed."

They both had the same scent on their bodies. If they didn't get changed, the fragrant scent would remain. It wasn't good for her babies.

Diana decided to stop arguing with him after this thought occurred to her.

She was about to speak when Julian covered her mouth with his hand. "You don't have to pay me back."

"In that case, let me buy you an outfit," Diana said.

That way, neither of them would owe each other anything.

Was Diana going to buy him clothes?

Before Kayla returned, Diana was the one who took care of all his outfits. She would always choose his daily outfits and new seasonal designs before putting them in his closet.

Ever since Kayla returned, however, all this stopped.

For some unknown reason, Julian was overjoyed when he saw her entering the male's section in the store. He smiled a little.

'This is great,' Julian thought, rather giddy.

He was happy with standing next to her, choosing clothes for each other, and spending money on each other.

Diana didn't pay attention to his expression. She casually picked up an outfit. "What about this? Why don't you try it on?"

The outfit she held was considered the ordinary kind among the clothes Julian usually wore.

The color...wasn't exactly Julian's style either.

The outfit was mediocre at best.

However, for Diana, this meant simplicity.

Everything was fine as long as they could get changed and get rid of the awful musk.

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Diana didn't put her heart into choosing the outfit.

When Julian noticed this, his smile gradually faded.

"I don't like it." He pointed in a random direction on this floor. "There are many more outfits for men."

That meant he wanted Diana to continue searching for an outfit for him.

"But I'm feeling a little tired." The doctor who did the ultrasound scan told her that she needed to rest more.

If she continued shopping, stamina wouldn't be the only problem she faced. There were so many people here in the shopping mall. Diana was worried she would bump against someone and hurt herself.

Julian suddenly lifted his hand.

Snap!

He snapped his fingers.

Within a minute, everyone in the shopping mall was gone.

After that, Noel came over with an electric wheelchair. "Mrs. Fulcher, please have a seat."

"Huh?" Diana was confused.

"Mr. Fulcher thought there were too many people, and it was too annoying," Noel explained. "Besides, it's your menstrual cycle. It's better for you to be sitting while you choose the clothes."

Diana glanced at Julian speechlessly. 'Picky.'

Although she didn't say it out loud, the look in her eyes said it all.

Julian felt as if he was being choked. He wanted to strangle her by the neck and toss her onto the bed. He'd

see if she could still look at him like that!

But...

To be honest, he just wanted to spend more time with her and the babies in her stomach.

"Give Kayla some time to clean up," was what he wanted to say, but he ended up saying something else instead. "By the time we get back, the scent on her will be gone."

At the end of the day, the rationale was the same. Kayla was his top priority.

Even if Julian misunderstood the fact that it was Diana's period, she still had to stay aside and not go home.

Diana tried to hide her disappointment. "Okay."

It was good enough that he had told Kayla to get rid of the scent. Diana couldn't have asked for more.

More importantly, she couldn't expect Julian to punish Kayla over this.

Diana would have to be more careful on her own.

Moreover, she needed to take whatever opportunity was presented to her.

Diana sat on the wheelchair. "Alright. I'm tired anyway. This makes things convenient."

Noel quickly backed away.

Apart from the salesperson, Diana and Julian were the only ones who remained.

Since the wheelchair ran on electricity, Diana wanted to control it herself. However, Julian took the initiative to stand behind her and pushed her into another store for menswear without saying a word.

They had never actually shopped seriously like this.

Even if Diana was the one picking Julian's clothes, the classic brands would have the outfits delivered to the villa for her to choose from.

This was considered a new experience.

In the beginning, Diana was rather unwilling. Toward the end, she began to find joy in selecting his outfit.

Mainly, it was because her legs were no longer tired. Whenever she pointed at an outfit, Julian would try it on.

His legs were long, his shoulders were broad, and his waist was lean. He had the perfect body of a model.

On top of that, he could make any outfit appear extraordinary with that handsome face of his.

For someone selecting an outfit for him, this was a visual feast.

Most importantly, Julian would smile each time he tried on a new outfit.

In fact, he was smiling at Diana as if he really was in a good mood.

At the same time, Diana had gotten so used to his cold expression that the way he smiled at her now felt like he was trying to make her happy.

But...

Did Julian need to make her happy?

Diana shook her head and tried to get rid of this ridiculous notion. However, when she looked up, she was bedazzled by his smile yet again.

She wasn't wrong.

The way he smiled really did seem as if he was trying to make her happy.

He looked just like a dog that was shaking and wagging its large tail...

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Was he waiting for her to praise him?

Diana resisted the urge for a long while. "They all look pretty good."

After saying that, she thought for a moment before making another comment. "But I don't have that much money to buy clothes for you. You can only choose one."

When Julian first heard this, the temperature of the air around him instantly dropped by at least ten degrees.

When did Julian ever need a woman to pay for his clothes?

After some consideration, he remembered that Diana was the one paying for his outfit.

Did that mean it was a gift from Diana?

Once he reframed his mindset, he agreed to it, and the coldness between his brows slowly faded. He didn't argue with her. "Fine. I'll only pick one."

His voice was elegant and deep.

After trying on multiple outfits, the front part of his hair had already turned droopy. Now, he appeared completely harmless.

For a brief moment, Diana almost thought they had returned to the old days.

They used to be so loving to each other.

Julian would agree to whatever she said or did, just as he was doing today.

Back then, he would always say, "Alright. Whatever you want, Diana."

Sadly, Diana only found out later that he didn't really think that way.

The thought that she had been Kayla's substitute for the past three years made her heart ache in pain.

Diana couldn't help but grab the wheelchair's handle tightly. Only then did she feel a little better.

During the moment of distraction, she missed what Julian was doing.

A pair of brightly polished leather shoes soon appeared in front of her. It shined as brightly as its owner, but Diana felt as if it was impossible to ever get close to it.

When she lifted her head, Julian was looking at her impatiently again. "Hurry up!"

The past could only stay in the past. She shouldn't even think about it..

Otherwise, she would only feel endlessly disappointed.

Diana was confused. Why was he yelling at her? "What is it now?"

The salesperson stood behind Julian, and didn't even dare to breathe too loudly. She carefully brought the wrapped outfit to Diana. "Mr. Fulcher said he wanted this one."

Julian had tried on so many outfits. She couldn't even remember which one it was.

At first, she wanted to take the outfit out to look at it. However, when she saw the impatient look on Julian's

face, she decided against it.

A dog that wagged its tail and begged for her attention? It was all in her head!

This man was clearly Satan with an unpredictable mood!

Diana resigned to her fate, knowing there was no way of fighting it, and retrieved her credit card. "Swipe this.

Soon, she received a message on her phone. "You have spent 400 dollars."

400?

Why was the outfit Julian chose so cheap?

This was barely enough for a single meal he would usually spend on.

Besides, the price of this outfit was similar to the price of the ones sold in L.

Diana thought for a moment before asking hesitantly, “The price difference is huge. Are you sure this makes us equal? Or... Do you have a new demand? Do you want me to do something else to make things even?”

‘Make things even? This damned woman!’

Why must Diana always have to draw the line so clearly between them?

He chose the cheapest outfit he could find in hopes that it would lessen her burden, but she didn’t appreciate it at all.

Julian’s mood instantly deteriorated. His facial expression also became gloomy. He looked daggers at her and said through gritted teeth, “This makes us even.”

Diana raised her brows slightly. She beamed. “You said those words. You can’t regret it now.”

Julian looked at her gleaming eyes. There was a beauty in them that he found impossible to resist.

It felt like something had knocked the wind out of him.

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Julian’s cheeks suddenly turned red. “Okay. I won’t regret it.”

Diana was afraid the previous incident would repeat itself. She reached out with her pinky. “It’s a pinky swear!”

A pinky swear?

That was absolutely dumb!

Julian refused to do it.

Although he thought about not doing it, he still reached out with his finger.

Diana was excited. “The deal has been sealed, and it cannot be changed for a hundred years!”

As soon as Diana said this, she wrapped her pinky tightly around his. “Done.”

She hadn't felt this alive for a very long time.

Their fingers hadn't been this close to each other for a very long time, too.

At this moment, Julian felt as if he was dreaming. He looked at her in stunned silence while she beamed. In

fact, by the time Diana had pulled away, he was still holding out his pinky in the same position.

Diana could feel that the wheelchair wasn't moving. She turned around. "Let's go already."

Julian's cheeks turned even redder after Diana looked at him like this.

Diana felt surprised. "Are you having a fever?"

"You're having a fever!" Julian stepped forward and started pushing her out of SK Mall.

Noel had already parked the car. When he saw them approaching, he immediately opened the door. "Mr. Fulcher, Mrs. Fulcher, please get in."

Julian even reached out and held the door open for Diana.

He was being so considerate. Diana almost thought she had become handicapped.

Suddenly, she felt a little awkward. "It's only my period..."

Julian acted as if he didn't hear her. "Get in."

After saying that, he looked intensely at her. It was almost as if he was afraid she would hurt herself by bumping against the car.

Diana couldn't help but sigh at the sight of his handsome face and serious expression. 'If only he'd treat me like this after knowing that the babies belong to him. That'd be wonderful!'

In reality, he was cruel enough to force her to get an abortion.

Diana felt her heart aching again when she recalled the nightmarish scene in the operating room.

If Vans hadn't stepped in to help her, her babies would've been long gone.

They would've died in the hands of their own father.

The thought of it alone made her heart ache tremendously.

There was no way she could forgive Julian for this.

"What are you thinking?" Julian asked after the car had started moving for some time. Diana hadn't spoken the entire time, and she kept frowning.

Julian did some research on his phone. He found that it wasn't good for babies when the mother felt sad or heavy hearted.

Besides, he liked it better when she was smiling,

"Nothing." Diana rubbed her stomach and subconsciously lied, "My stomach isn't feeling that great yet."

"Come here." Julian suddenly reached out, as if he was going to hug her.

Diana didn't understand what he was doing. She sat still.

However, Julian directly pulled her close and let her lean against him. He then placed his hands on her stomach. "I'll rub it for you."

Diana was stunned.

At first, she thought she had heard him wrongly.

However, it didn't look like Julian was joking at all. In fact, his hands were already on her stomach. Only then did she realize he was being serious.

Although he said he would rub her stomach, his hands weren't actually moving.

He simply let them rest on her stomach. His hands felt warm.

To Diana, it felt as if he had seen through all her facades. In truth, at this moment, Julian wasn't moving his hands because he was being considerate of the babies in her stomach.

He was quietly enjoying their peaceful time together as a family.

