

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 711-720

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 711

That encounter they had before at the Pabian's was enough for Simon to learn a hard lesson. He no longer dreamed of swallowing Julian's business empire.

"I just want 10% of the Channings' business." Simon revealed his intention.

"Help me get it."

And then...

"As for the Fulchers, I want to be acknowledged as a member of the family."

"What grand plans you have!"

Julian had to admit, this brother of his had some brains.

Knowing he couldn't get his hands on the Fulchers' assets...

Simon set his mind on the Channings, who had raised him.

When did he begin harboring such thoughts? He was as vile and cunning as a serpent.

Julian couldn't help but sneer, "But they remain as mere thoughts. Right now, you have no right to negotiate with me."

Conversely, him not chasing Simon out of Richburgh was the greatest mercy he was showing to this illegitimate brother of his.

"What if I stake things on Diana?" Simon taunted.

"No matter how powerful you are, there will be times when you get careless."

Otherwise, Kayla wouldn't have been able to abduct Madam Fulcher and Diana in the past.

"I'll surely find a chance to tell Diana about our relationship."

He was lying on both ends.

On one end, he was lying about Diana not knowing about his relationship with Julian.

On the other end, he also lied about not revealing their relationship to Diana.

Who told them to care so much for each other? Since they cared so much for each other, that would be their Achilles' heel. It was also Simon's golden opportunity to win Diana's heart and sow discord between the two of them.

As he had expected, Julian hesitated the moment he heard Simon's words.

"There's no problem with getting shares from the Channings."

That was easy, but...

"As for being acknowledged as a member of the Fulcher family, no way."

If Simon were to threaten him with Diana, Julian had a million ways to make him wish he were dead.

Also, Julian wouldn't give him the shares for nothing.

"After you get shares of the Channings' family business, don't appear before me and Diana ever again."

"Okay."

Simon shrugged.

"Deal."

After he got those shares, he definitely wouldn't appear before Diana and Julian. But, if they were to appear before him of their own accord...

Well, Julian couldn't blame Simon for not keeping his end of the deal.

As for Julian, he didn't expect Simon to be so easy to deal with. He decided to keep his secret with Simon from Diana forever.

In his case, he would choose to forget the truth. He would ignore their relationship as brothers and disregard Simon completely.

As for the grudges between his parents...

That was all in the past.

It didn't make sense for him to doubt his own relationship just because of them. He and Diana were ultimately not his parents.

Having finally come round, Julian hurriedly bought a bouquet from the roadside as an apology gift to Diana for throwing her phone card away. It was the ice blue roses that he once gave her, the ones that she liked.

Julian decided he would even let go of what happened on the night of new year's eve. He didn't need her explanation anymore. He would simply trust her wholeheartedly. He wouldn't even bother celebrating his birthday...

Instead, he would bring her to the Civil Affairs Bureau and get remarried officially right this instant. He could only be reassured once they got remarried. It was the only way he could claim that Diana was his wife with gusto; he would call her his woman before all her admirers...

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 712

But when he returned to the villa, he realized that Diana had left.

Mrs. Lay said anxiously, "Mrs. Fulcher asked me to get the cake, but when I came back, I realized that even the luggage was gone and there was a letter left on the table."

She handed it to Julian.

"Look."

The pen ink on the letter hadn't dried yet. It seemed the letter was only recently written.

Julian's smile froze on his face. He dropped the bouquet, and flower petals scattered across the floor. He took the letter from Mrs. Lay, but didn't open it.

"Where did she go?"

"I have no idea, sir."

Mrs. Lay placed the cake on the table.

“The surveillance cameras at home were all switched off, and I can’t tell the direction she left the house.”

Was she so bent on leaving him? Julian collapsed on the chair as he recalled everything that happened this morning.

Back then...

Did he hurt her too deeply? She said she wanted to explain things to him, but what did he reply to her? No need.

But...He was in a hurry to head out to meet Simon.It wasn’t that he was unwilling to hear her out! And that phone card.He admitted that he had been too brusque.

Diana wasn’t his pet canary, neither was she an object that belonged to him.

She had her own thoughts and insights, as well as her own career that she worked hard to carve out.She was a living, breathing, whole person.

He should have sought her opinions before coming to a decision.

What’s more, on the first day of the new year, he had rejected her proposal to get remarried.

After recalling all that had happened, he realized he had done so much to break her heart over the past few days.

He was always thinking about giving her the best relationship and giving her as much love as he could; as big as the whole world.

Yet in the end, he always ended up being the one hurting her the most.

Julian began assessing himself in earnest.

Was he really worse than even Oliver, who schemed against Diana? Perhaps that was why she chose to stay the night at the Channings on new year’s eve, and not come back the entire night.

“Sir,”

Noel reported on the news that he heard from the Channings.

“Madam didn’t go to the Channings. Oliver Channing is still working in his office in Channing Inc.”

Fulcher Inc. wanting to cut off their collaboration had indeed beleaguered Oliver.

“As for Simon, he went to a hotel to take a break and hasn’t done much after parting ways with you from Winding Highway.”

“No need to look for them.”

The more Julian thought about it now, the more he found himself a b*st*rd. He really, really shouldn’t have punished Diana and himself because of his parents’ mistake. He shouldn’t have doubted her feelings for him. He did do much for Diana, and was even willing to risk his own life.

However, Diana had also sacrificed a lot for him.

They were clearly very determinedly running toward each other.

However, he began doubting Diana’s feelings for him just because of this brother of his that had suddenly emerged.

A b*st*rd he truly was!

“Don’t search anymore.”

Having finally come round, Julian stared at the letter in a daze, as if his soul had been sucked out of him. He began walking to his room despondently.

The moment he shut the door, he collapsed on the floor dejectedly.

Then, he slowly opened the letter.

“Julian, hope all is well. This is my first time writing you a letter. I didn’t expect it to be under such circumstances.”

Diana’s handwriting was neat and elegant, reflective of her character. It exuded a sense of grace that somehow managed to calm one down. Her face emerged in Julian’s mind as he went on reading. A smile broke across his face, and he chuckled.

The letter had her scent on it, which he took in while reading the contents...

“We have gone through many ups and downs over the past three years. I’m not afraid of you laughing at me for saying this, but sometimes, when I get so heartbroken, the indignation I feel would disappear the instant I see you. What a loser I am, right? But what choice do I have? I really love you...”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 713

“I love you so much that sometimes, I don’t even know why I would compromise time and time again. During our fight this time, I racked my brains everyday thinking about how to make you happy, but I neglected making myself happy. It was only until today that I suddenly realized that I seem to be a little too reliant on you ever since we reconciled with each other. The phone card you threw away woke me up. Julian, our current relationship isn’t the kind of love I want. Perhaps it’s time for us to calm down. Give me a month’s time to think through our relationship. After one month, I’ll definitely appear right before you and tell you whether we should continue being lovers, or restart our marriage, or...just be friends.”

The last two words pierced through Julian’s heart. He didn’t want to be friends with her. He wanted to be husband and wife with her again.

But now, she had left. She even asked him to give her a month’s time, requesting that he not look for her.

Diana ended the letter with, “Finally, here’s wishing you a happy birthday. Someone left footsteps on the wall decorations we didn’t manage to finish putting on the walls, and I bought a new set. I hope you can put them up on the wall and usher in the blessings of the new year with open arms.”

Blessings of the new year? She wasn’t even around.

What blessings could he possibly have? Would putting up those wall decorations really bring him blessings? Just like eating pastries with coins wrapped in them would make one the luckiest person on earth? Not at all. Diana was the source of all his blessings and luck. Now that she was gone, he no longer looked forward to these things. It was why he dumped all the pastries she made by hand when she did not return the entire night on New Year’s Eve.

And yet, she wished him a happy birthday.

She wanted him to put up the wall decorations.

Usher in the blessings of the new year with open arms.

In that case, he would do exactly that.

The brightly-colored wall decorations looked even more festive under the sunlight.

Julian's heart warmed up a tiny bit. He decided that he would give her a month's time. He was certain she would return.

Not just as friends, but she would return to continue their status as husband and wife. He had that confidence mainly because he trusted the love Diana had for him.

In the same way she would surely sense his feelings for her, as much as he wasn't perfect.

Julian felt much better once he figured things out.

Diana, on the other hand, missed him terribly.

On the first day she left him, she started missing him.

On the second day she left him, she continued missing him.

On the third day, she began reminiscing on the beautiful memories between them.

On the fourth day, the hours started becoming unbearable.

On the fifth day, her mood improved tremendously as she started getting used to not having Julian by her side.

But on the sixth, seventh and eighth day...and then the nineteenth day, and then the twenty-sixth day...

Everyday during breakfast, she would miss the sandwiches he had personally prepared for her.

When she made her bed, she would miss the feeling of his side of the bed sinking in slightly.

Even when she walked past a dessert shop, she would wonder if he had a good birthday this year.

Did he finish the cake she ordered for him? She had never missed his birthday over the past three years, not even once.

Each time they had a cake, the first slice he cut would always be for her.

That taste that lingered on her tongue was so sweet.

And yet, now, she wasn't by his side anymore. He wasn't by her side, either. It turned out that the things that hurt the most weren't whether their love was true, nor were they major earth-shattering events.

Rather, they were little things one usually doesn't notice.

The mundane and tiny moments they shared were the things that made up their love.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 714

Getting jealous was inevitable.

Having misunderstandings was inevitable.

Doubting their relationship just like what was happening now was also inevitable.

But as long as they were certain of the love between them, there would be no fear and hesitation.

So what if he had his flaws? So what if he was overbearing?

As long as he was willing to talk things through with her, Diana believed that Julian wouldn't be stubborn in going his own way.

At the end of the day, it was Simon's existence as the illegitimate son of the Fulcher family that messed up her mind and made her hem and haw, thinking through what to say to cause the least hurt to Julian.

However, that only served to deepen the misunderstanding between them, which eventually exploded on his birthday.

After Diana calmed down and thought about it, when had Julian ever rejected her requests?

She was truly foolish.

Diana wished she could call Julian right away and confess her feelings to him in their entirety.

But right now, she could only see the billowing waves of the sea outside the window, as well as the beautiful sky right above her head through the glass roof.

She laid on the rattan chair as a languorous sense of laziness washed over her.

The sun shone on her, chasing away the cold of the winter and leaving only warmth behind.

She felt even more lazy, and didn't want to get up.

She simply let herself doze off on the rattan chair.

However, she didn't sleep for long.

She was awakened by a sudden shortness of breath.

In her dreams, she couldn't catch her breath-someone seemed to be strangling her so hard, she couldn't breathe. She woke up in shock, but the fear still lingered.

Meanwhile, Julian had just woken up from a nap.

The weather was great today, and he came to work at the office as he often did. Somehow, he managed to doze off to sleep.

Perhaps it was because he stayed up too late the night before, thinking back on his memories with Diana.

Over the past few days, he would think back carefully on everything that happened to them in the past. He depended on those memories to pass the days, and it was almost an addiction for him.

That resulted in him not having much energy in the day time.

He would sometimes end up dozing off in the middle of work.

Ring, ring...!

His phone rang. When he answered the call, Vans's fiancée Lina Jennings was on the other hand.

"Mr. Fulcher." She sounded quite mysterious. "Can I ask you for a favor?"

Because she caused Diana to get hit last time, Julian wanted to tell her that ten slaps weren't enough to resolve his grudge.

However, he couldn't find an appropriate opportunity to contact her.

Yet here she was now, knocking on his door.

His interest was piqued. "What favor?"

"Well," she began, "it's..."

"Hurry up and cut to the chase."

He was already showing her mercy by answering her call. He had no time to waste listening to her hem and haw.

Lina immediately spoke at lightning speed. "I have a friend, and she seems to be pregnant. But because her family is very strict, she doesn't dare to go to the hospital for a checkup. She needs a rich and powerful person to help bring her to the hospital for a check-up."

After she was done explaining, she fell into a long silence.

Julian almost burst out in frustrated laughter. "So, you thought of me? You want me to help cover up for your friend and take her to the hospital?"

"Yes..." Lina replied softly. "She's not just anyone. You even went to the same school as her. She was the college belle back then."

Julian chuckled, but his voice was cold as he mocked, "I don't remember any college belle."

Whoever this college belle was, she definitely wasn't as beautiful as his Diana.

Julian initially answered the call just so that he could hear what Lina had to say.

Now that he had heard something so outrageous, he was certain he had enough records of her mistakes to have a hold over her.

As long as Julian told this to Lina's parents, she would certainly be subject to severe punishment at home. He didn't need to step forward and do anything.

Just when he was about to hang up, he heard a voice wracked with sobs. "Julian, please help me."

That voice...

Julian was stunned, and realization dawned upon him. "You ... You're Kiki Stewart...?"

Meanwhile, Diana had been in a daze over many consecutive days.

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Her throat felt stuck, and it made breathing difficult. Her brain was in a constant blur because of the lack of air.

She felt as though her feet were stepping on clouds, weak and floaty. She couldn't stand up properly, and even her sleep quality was affected.

Her plans to pack up and head back to Richburgh were therefore delayed.

She decided to go to the hospital for a check-up.

"Ms. Winington, how long ago was your last menstruation?"

"Menstruation?" She was feeling a shortness of breath and having a slight headache. She wasn't having stomach cramps, so why was the doctor asking her about her menstruation?

However, she replied obediently anyway. "Around three to four months ago."

After she miscarried, her period hadn't come since then.

Julian told Vans about it, and Vans said that her body was still weak and that she should try to bulk up on nutrition before resorting to taking medicine; and that was only if she felt seriously unwell.

Thus, Diana never took her late period to heart.

Now that the doctor asked her about it, her heart leapt to her throat. She asked nervously, “Does my delayed menstruation have anything to do with my brain fog?”

“Yes,” the doctor replied, “I suspect you have pituitary tumors in your brain.”

He looked down and scribbled some words on his paper. ” Go and make payment for a CT scan.”

“Pituitary tumors in my brain?” Diana asked in shock. “What is that?”

Brain tumor...

Wasn't that very serious?

She unlocked her phone and started searching online. “Brain pituitary tumors are the third most common brain tumor observed in adults, third to meningiomas and glioblastoma

IF

The more she read about it online, the more she began to panic.

The condition also includes symptoms such as fattening of limbs, headaches, and poor eyesight...

Now that she thought about it, she had been experiencing all these symptoms recently.

Not only had she been gaining weight, she also felt that her eyesight was worsening. Her headaches were a common occurrence as well.

Yesterday, she could hardly catch her breath and felt suffocated.

Three hours later, the CT scan was out.

Diana went back to the consultation room and handed the scan to the doctor. "What do you think? Is there really a pituitary tumor in my brain?"

"I can't confirm it right now," the doctor said. "This is an emergency consultation room, and I can only briefly take a look at it for you. If you want a more thorough diagnosis, you'll have to get a number for a proper consultation tomorrow. But..."

The doctor grabbed a pen and circled the upper central part of her brain scan. "This part has expanded in size, and differs from that of a normal pituitary tumor."

He went on, "It might be a pituitary tumor, but don't worry. Given how advanced medical technology is right now, there's no need to crack open the skull. This condition can be treated by pinhole surgery through the nose.

But after the surgery, you won't be able to move for around one week. It'll be best to have your family members around to take care of you."

Family members?

Did that refer to Julian?

She had wanted to get some fresh air and seriously think about their relationship when she left. Yet now, before she had the chance to give Julian any sort of reply, she had to call him and tell him that she needed someone to take care of her after she went through surgery.

She knew that as long as she asked him, he would surely come.

However, she didn't want to ask that of him. She didn't want to have someone as high and mighty as him to see her unable to take care of her own basic needs.

But if she were to let the tumor grow, it might press on her nerves and even cause blindness...

"Don't panic," Nina comforted her immediately upon receiving her call. "If you really require surgery, I can take care of you."

This was a brain tumor, after all.

Nina told Diana not to panic, but in actual fact, she felt even more anxious than Diana.

She paced back and forth nervously as she mumbled incessantly to Diana, “Firstly, this isn’t a severe disease. It’s just a minor surgery, just that the post-surgery care might be slightly troublesome...”

Wait! Something’s wrong!”

She suddenly yelled, frightening Diana out of her wits.

Diana asked in her shock, ‘What’s wrong?’

With a smile, Nina asked, “Did you get a confirmed diagnosis or not?”

“No, I didn’t...” Diana said, clearly distressed, “but it probably won’t be wrong.”

The CT scan was very clear.

‘Without the confirmation of an authoritative and professional doctor, you don’t have a confirmed diagnosis. Everything is just a hunch as of now!’ Nina’s tone turned extremely serious. ‘Tell me again all the symptoms you’ve experienced recently.’

Although she wasn’t a doctor herself, she had become influenced by Vans after spending so much time with him over the years.

Upon hearing Diana out, Nina rolled her eyes. “Diana Winnington!”

She yelled through gritted teeth, “You! Right now! Go and buy a pregnancy test kit! At once!”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 716

Pregnancy test kit?

After being tense all day, Diana finally burst out laughing at Nina’s words. “What in the world are you thinking?”

“I can’t possibly be pregnant! The last time I got pregnant, it was only after three whole years that I managed to

conceive. This time...”

She and Julian...

Had only done it that one time on new year's eve.

"Are you silly?" Nina wished she could pinch Diana by her ear and yell into it. "Did you forget what Julian made you take before?"

"That's a long-term contraceptive!"

"You won't conceive if you take that! You might have gotten pregnant one time during those three years, but in actual fact, you only had the chance to conceive after you stopped taking the contraceptive!"

Nina went on yelling. "Whatever it is, hurry up and get a kit and do the test. For all you know, your two babies are back!"

How could that be...?

Although Diana often said that she wished for Aster and Star to come back, everyone knew it was nothing but a beautiful dream.

A dream that could never come true.

After all, the chances of conceiving twins were way too small.

What's more, she had just miscarried. How could she possibly be pregnant with twins again?

She found it difficult to be pregnant with one baby, not to mention twins.

"My menstruation usually comes late." How could she ovulate and get pregnant like other ladies?

Whatever it was, she didn't believe she could be pregnant.

Nina immediately explained things to her, "Pituitary glands may not necessarily expand because of a tumor. Pregnancy may also mess up the hormones in your body and cause an expansion in your pituitary glands!"

She wasn't a doctor and wasn't able to provide a very professional explanation.

In fact, she could even feel her head spinning after that short explanation, and she started doubting whether her suspicions might be wrong.

In the end, Nina could only urge Diana once again, "I don't care. You must take a picture of the results of your pregnancy test kit for me. I'll only believe that you're not pregnant with that photo."

Seeing how stubborn Nina was being, Diana had no choice but to give in.

'Why are you so stubborn?' She thought Nina might be subconsciously unwilling to accept that she was ill. "Since I can't win against you, I'll give you proof."

With that, Diana immediately went to the pharmacy opposite the hospital, bought a pregnancy test kit, and headed into the washroom.

After one second.

After two seconds.

Three seconds.

Then, four seconds...

Before she was done counting the fifth second, she saw two lines appearing on the test kit.

Two lines?!!

Two lines!!!

She was really pregnant again!

Diana stared at the test kit in disbelief. She tore open another test kit with trembling fingers, and did the test again.

The results were the same.

By the time she walked out of the washroom, tears were streaming down her face uncontrollably.

"Nina..." she called through her tears. "I'm pregnant. I'm really pregnant again. Nina, what...what should I do now?"

Nina was finally relieved.

As long as it wasn't a pituitary tumor, everything was fine.

Although medical technology was advanced, pituitary tumors were susceptible to relapse.

If Diana was really ill, it might not just be a matter of doing one surgery and being done for good.

However, pregnancy was another matter altogether.

It was fantastic news!

"Silly!" Nina's voice turned tender. "What else can you do? Call Julian right now and tell him about it!"

That cold face of his would surely melt.

Nina wanted to laugh out loud at the mere thought of it.

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"No, no." Diana stared at the two pregnancy test kits in her hand as she sobbed harder.

The initial shock, joy and disbelief had all but vanished, giving way to unease and guilt.

"I...I did a CT scan. Nina, I did a CT scan!" She sobbed even harder. "You can't do that when pregnant, I checked it out... Apparently, it can affect a fetus very badly."

In severe cases, it might result in deformities in the baby.

Diana's worry went beyond the paltry medical knowledge Nina had.

"Don't panic first," Nina said. "I'll call Vans right away and ask him what we can do now that you've done a CT scan."

"Okay." Diana calmed down a little upon hearing Vans's name. 'Til do a blood test first."

Only a blood test could gauge her HOG level and estimate the exact time of conception.

'You're definitely pregnant.' The doctor looked at her HCG level. "At around six to seven weeks."

With that, the doctor looked up at Diana and asked, "Do you want to keep it?"

Diana's brain seemed to have ground to a halt as she looked back at the doctor, stunned. "Keep it?"

Keep what?

The gynae had seen many of such cases, and felt frustration rising up his chest. He repeated his question, 'The baby! Do you want to keep it or not?'

'Yes, yes!' Diana snapped back to attention as she nodded profusely. "Doctor, I want to keep the baby!"

This was a baby the heavens blessed her with.

It was a baby both her and Julian looked forward to.

How could she possibly not treasure the baby?

"Okay," the doctor said. "Go for an ultrasound and then come back to me again later."

Diana immediately made payment and then queued up at the hospital for a long time.

This place was different from where she had her CT scan. Pregnant ladies filled the place.

Some of them came alone, just like her, while some were accompanied by their husbands and elders of the family.

If Julian were to find out that she was pregnant, he definitely wouldn't let her come here alone.

The thought of Julian made Diana caress her stomach carefully as joy filled her heart.

This was great!

She was pregnant again.

After a while and having downed two glasses of water, she held her urine to the point of almost losing control. It was then when she finally went into the ultrasound room to call for help. "Doctor, I'm ready."

"Okay, come in, undress yourself, and lie down." The doctor rubbed a gel on Diana's stomach and placed the transducer probe on her stomach. "There's a gestational sac, but no heartbeat detected." She then rattled off a bunch of figures to another doctor who was recording all the ultrasound data.

Diana could only remember the statement, "Gestational sac, no heartbeat detected."

She was really pregnant.

However, there was no heartbeat detected yet.

This time, she didn't panic given her previous experience with being pregnant. She knew she was still too early in her pregnancy, and more time was needed before the fetal heartbeat could be detected.

What she was worried about was, "Doctor, are there one or two gestational sacs?"

"Two." The doctor looked up at her with a smile. "Is this your first pregnancy? Congratulations, it's twins."

It was just a casual question, but Diana's dream had come true.

She felt her head spinning.

Twins!

She was pregnant with twins again!

But this time, there were two gestational sacs; it was different from last time, when both babies shared one gestational sac. She was now carrying non-identical twins, which meant there was a 50% chance the babies might be of different genders.

If they were of the same gender, then Aster and Star were really coming back to her!

If they were of different genders...that would be a great blessing too!

No way.

She had to tell Julian the news right now!

But the moment Diana took her phone out, she changed her mind.

She decided it was better not to say something so important over the phone. This time, she had to see the look on his face in person and see how excited he was.

She had to pack her bags and return to Richburgh right now!

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Chapter 718

As for the results of the check-up, she decided to see Vans and look through them with him.

After she made up her mind, she didn't want to stay in the seaside town for a minute longer.

She kept the check-up results and packed her bags, then hopped on a bus headed for Richburgh.

She didn't take so much as a break throughout the four-hour long journey.

She just wanted to see Julian as soon as she could, and tell him the good news of her pregnancy.

There weren't many people at the bus stop, and Diana managed to secure tickets very quickly.

She moved very cautiously throughout the journey. Each time the bus jolted, she would cover her stomach in fright.

Even she found her own behavior silly.

After all, if something really were to happen to the fetus, covering her stomach couldn't do anything to change it.

She was familiar with the helplessness of losing a baby.

After rushing through the entire journey, she didn't dare to be too anxious in returning to the villa. She caressed her stomach as she looked for a bench outside the exit to take a break. Just then, she received a call from Vans. He asked, "Diana, where are you right now?"

"I'm at the bus stop," Diana replied. "I just reached Richburgh."

"That's great," Vans said. "Don't move, I'll have Nina go over to fetch you. Come to the hospital right now."

"What's the matter?" Diana felt uneasy upon hearing him so anxious.

This time round, she wouldn't be able to bear with the pain of losing her babies once more.

"Everything's fine, don't worry." Vans heard her trembling voice over the phone. "I just want to do a blood test and see your progesterone level."

She had just miscarried not long ago, and she was now carrying twins.

What's more, her pregnancy symptoms were rather severe. While she didn't feel nauseous, she frequently experienced headaches and sometimes even felt suffocated and short of breath.

Thus, Vans thought it was better to be careful. "It's tough carrying twins, and you haven't fully recovered as well. If your progesterone levels aren't ideal, there's a risk of threatened miscarriage."

"Miscarriage?!"

Diana's heart leapt to her throat. "Vans, will I not be able to keep my babies again this time?"

"No," Vans promised. "I don't mean that. Conversely, I dare guarantee that this time, you and the babies will both be safe. But you must listen to me."

“Yes, yes!” Diana heaved a sigh of relief as her hands subconsciously rubbed her stomach. “As long as I can keep these two babies, I’m willing to do anything.”

“I know.” Vans saw for himself what happened to Diana and Julian after she miscarried.

He knew that the miscarriage affected them deeply.

It was also a direct cause of their divorce.

So this time, be it for Diana or his good friend Julian, he would do his best to ensure that her pregnancy went smoothly.

“What you need to do right now is to hurry to the hospital.”

He would only be able to offer his most professional advice after she was done with all the necessary tests.

“Okay.” Diana knew that she couldn’t afford to delay any further, but she couldn’t help but ask, “Is...the impact of a CT scan very significant?”

“Don’t worry. Based on international medical data, the radiation from one CT scan isn’t enough to affect the fetus. Domestic doctors are just more careful with pregnancies within the country,” Vans explained to her. “I’ll send you some information, and then you’ll understand.”

Diana heaved a sigh of relief. “TH send my location to Nina so she can come and fetch me.”

With that, she gave Julian a call.

“Julian, I’m back!” She didn’t say much, and continued curtly, “Let’s meet at Central Hospital. I have good news for you.”

Julian was stunned for a long while.

He was clearly shocked by Diana’s attitude.

He didn’t expect her to contact him before time was up, and definitely didn’t expect her to sound so positive. She even said she had good news for him.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 719

Julian responded at lightning speed. “You’re going to Central Hospital? What’s going on?!”

“I’m fine.” Diana felt even happier upon sensing his concern for her. An overwhelming sense of happiness washed over her as her brows lifted in joy. “Julian, I’ll see you at the hospital.”

The news of her pregnancy would surely surprise him.

He’d surely be surprised and happy!

While she was feeling all joyful and excited, Julian’s mind was in a mess.

After hanging up, he immediately rushed out of his office.

He vanished from Fulcher Inc.’s office building in a flash, like a passing gust of wind.

It was only when he settled in his car and stared blankly at the rearview mirror that he realized his stubble had grown a lot during the time Diana was away. He wasn’t in time to shave himself, and it made him look older.

He wondered if Diana would mind.

However, he didn’t have time to do anything about it. The moment he heard that she was in hospital, his heart had risen to his throat and he couldn’t be bothered about anything else aside from rushing there at once.

He was worried that something untoward might have happened to Diana.

Yet when he reached the hospital, before the car ground to a halt, he heard someone knocking on the window.

He turned his sharp, cold eyes to the person outside the car. “Kiki?”

He had already rejected her.

As much as he had done something to disappoint her in the past, after what happened with Kayla, he would no longer do anything that would make someone else easily misunderstand his intentions just so he could make up for his past mistakes.

As such, Julian had rejected Kiki's request to accompany her to the hospital to cover up for her pregnancy check-up.

He didn't expect to bump into her the moment he arrived at the hospital.

"I knew you'd come!" Kiki wasn't surprised at all as she stood outside his car, and her face was filled with confidence. "Julian, get out of your car!"

Of course he wouldn't do that. He didn't even want to talk to her.

He just wanted to see Diana as soon as he could. He wanted to see if she had lost weight during the time when she was away from him, to know why she was at the hospital, and to ensure if she was feeling unwell in any way.

And what exactly was that good news she spoke of?

Was she willing to get remarried to him as he had hoped, that she had figured things out and was no longer angry with him? Was she willing to be husband and wife with him again?

However, he never expected to see Kiki the moment he hurried over to the hospital.

"Step aside!" he said sharply, his tone piercing. He coldly wound up the window, intending to tell Kiki to get lost.

Kiki saw that he had no intention alighting the car. She seized the chance to reach out into the car window, open the door to the front passenger, seat and hop into the car.

"Let's go." She turned to look at him shamelessly, as if not comprehending what he had said. "Your face is as black as it was before."

Nevertheless, still so handsome.

So handsome that he could drive every woman mad with desire.

It was especially attractive to a woman like her, who was in desperate need for comfort after going through something as terrifying and disgusting as being raped.

Just with one glance, she knew Julian was the man who could give her the comfort she needed.

She wanted him all for herself, and was bent on clinging on her entire life!

Julian's patience with her was wearing thin. "Get the hell out of my car!"

He glared at her, gritting his teeth, feeling absolutely no joy at having reunited with an old classmate. Instead, he looked at her in disdain. "Kiki, don't make me despise you."

Kiki remained gleeful, her petite face made stunning by her wavy hair and exquisite Agucci suit.

"Julian, you're still the same as before! You're cold on the outside but warm-hearted on the inside. You mistook me as the one who sent you the love letter and even recited the letter before everyone in school, declaring I was the one who wrote it. Yet, you secretly bought a week's worth of breakfast for me."

In everyone's eyes, Julian was the ice prince who didn't bother himself with trivialities of the mortal world.

No one would believe that he was capable of apologizing and even buying someone breakfast.

"That's been a secret I've kept in my heart all these years." Kiki blinked innocently at him. "I've never told anyone about it."

"Since you've been keeping it a secret, why are you telling me about it now?" Julian asked her, his tone ice.

Kiki said, "I don't care."

She grabbed the car door handle tightly and declared, "You have to go with me for a pregnancy check-up today. If you don't, I'll stay in your car and never leave!"

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"I'm not going." Julian unfastened Kiki's seat belt and flung the car door open. He glared at her and snarled, "Get out of the car! Right now!"

Hurt flashed past the depths of Kiki's eyes, but they vanished in the blink of an eye. She said stubbornly, "I'm not getting down!"

When she saw Julian reaching out to push her out of the car, she seized the chance to grab his arm and said in a pleading tone, “Julian, please, just help me this one time. If my dad found out that I came here alone for a check-up, he’d beat me to death!”

But things would be different with Julian around.

He was rich and powerful. Even if she really was pregnant, her father wouldn’t dare say anything. Rather, he might even find it a good way to get a foot through the door of the Fulcher family.

Yet Julian refused to help her, and his mind was made up no matter what she said.

Firstly, he had no obligation to help her.

Secondly, he didn’t want to do anything that might make Diana misunderstand him.

Thirdly, he wanted to shake Kiki off and see Diana as soon as possible.

However, staying in this stalemate with Kiki like this would only delay his meeting with Diana.

He wanted to settle things at lightning speed. “Get out of the car first.”

After getting out of the car, he called Diana as he walked on, wanting to tell her to wait for him at the carpark.

As long as Diana appeared, he believed Kiki would be clear as to who was the rightful owner of his front passenger seat.

That would stop her from lettering him.

However, a stranger picked up the call instead. “Please hang on. She’s in the midst of a check-up right now.”

A check-up?

Julian’s heart began thumping heavily in his chest. “What is the check-up for?”

Was she really feeling unwell?

With that thought in mind, his hands moved faster than his brain and he swiftly parked the car and headed straight to the hospital.

If it weren't for Kiki yelling out loud behind him, he would have completely forgotten about her existence.

He quickly ran back, opened the car door and let Kiki out of the car.

"Obstetrician and gynecologist?" Kiki was about to speak when she heard Julian ask the person on the phone back in a tensed voice.

"Yes," the other person replied. "She's Dr. Stanley's patient, and I've been instructed to give her special care. I was also told someone might call her, and so I've been waiting here with her phone. Come over, quick. Ms. Winnington really needs you right now."

Her words sent Julian's mind into utter chaos.

"Is she ill? What is she sick with?"

They hadn't met for one whole month, and Diana called him to the hospital in such a hurry. Had she really contracted a severe disease?

The person over the phone refused to share more. "Ms.

Winnington said that she wants to tell you in person. Just come over quickly."

The more mysterious it was, the more worrisome it got.

Julian's footsteps became flustered as every single possibility of the disease Diana might have contracted flashed past his mind. He didn't even dare to call Vans as he stumbled his way to the obstetrician and gynecologist department.

Kiki had never seen Julian acting this way.

Despite not having met for a long time, Julian was rumored to be as impenetrable and indestructible as a mighty mountain.

He wasn't supposed to be like this, so fragile and vulnerable just because of one phone call.

She couldn't help but show her concern. "What's the matter? Is there anything I can help with?"

No, no one can help him.

He had to hear it from Diana in person about her condition before he could calm down.

The thought of Diana and her unknown condition made Julian's face turn even colder, to the point that it made Kiki start doubting whether the person who secretly bought her breakfast as a sign of an apology-whether that tender side of Julian was merely a figment of her imagination.

Otherwise, how could he possibly glare at her with such a terrifying look in his eyes?

It was as if he would throw her from the roof should she dare delay him any further!

She instinctively shrunk back, "Julian, I..."

I was just concerned for you... Were her unspoken words.

Yet, she didn't dare to complete her sentence. She cautiously followed behind him, afraid something might happen to him given the state he was in. '

She didn't expect him to be headed in the direction of the obstetrician and gynecologist department!