

Read Novel Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 721-730

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 721

Due to the intimidating aura surrounding him at the moment, though, Kiki didn't dare ask and simply followed behind him silently.

When they arrived at the gynecology department, Julian still couldn't see Diana, who was still undergoing an examination.

The clinic was full of female patients, so Julian couldn't conveniently go right into the examination room to find her.

As he waited outside, he couldn't contain himself any longer and went to find Vans.

After seeing Vans, he hesitated for a long time before speaking.

It was as if the act of speaking itself would condemn Diana to death. Julian's nervous face turned pale.

Vans had never seen Julian so terrified before, and couldn't help but find it somewhat amusing. He almost couldn't hold back from telling Julian the good news about Diana being pregnant. Upon careful consideration, he recalled Julian's mistakes when Diana first got pregnant and concluded it was only fair that he faced some hardship.

So he held back his thoughts and said, "Julian, don't worry. Diana will come out soon. She'll tell you herself."

What kind of illness could it be that no one could speak

about it, and they had to wait for Diana to tell him personally? Was it really that serious? Julian's eyes widened anxiously, and he watched as Vans went to meet his other patients.

He didn't even have a clear mind to call out to Vans to stay and explain himself.

He stood in the corridor in a daze, outside the room where Diana was being examined.

At that moment, Kiki, who had already arranged everything before they arrived, quickly obtained the ultrasound report.

Her expression was no longer as radiant as when she first arrived at the hospital. She looked like she had been struck heavily by a weighty iron object, appearing extremely dejected.

“Julian...” She held the ultrasound report, looking at the confirmed diagnosis of early pregnancy on it. Her tears suddenly fell uncontrollably.

It was so disgusting.

Being pregnant with that man’s child was so disgusting!

She crouched down and desperately pounded her own stomach as she cried, “Julian, I’m pregnant! I’m really pregnant!”

Her voice carried a thick sense of sorrow, filled with resentment. The volume was loud enough for Diana, who was waiting in line at the blood drawing room, to hear it clearly.

‘Julian?’ Diana repeated his name silently in her heart as she listened carefully.

“Julian, I’m pregnant. I’m really pregnant! What should I do?”

Diana hadn’t misheard. There really was a woman outside shouting Julian’s name. And she said she was pregnant... Then again, there were plenty of people with the same name in this world.

Diana dismissed it and shifted her attention to the nurse about to draw her blood.

She quickly interjected, “Please be gentle...”

She was afraid of the pain. It would be great if Julian could be by her side at a time like this. She wondered if he had made it to the hospital yet. When she saw him later, she had to tell him that she had overheard a woman calling a man with the same name, saying that she was pregnant.

It was exactly the same words Diana was about to say to him.

With that thought in mind, the prick of the needle in her arm wasn't as painful anymore.

Diana gently caressed her pregnant belly with one hand, feeling the happiness of being pregnant again, and smiled as she left the blood drawing room.

Just as she stepped out, she witnessed a scene that shook her to the core.

The man being called Julian by someone else wasn't just a man with the same name. It was the real Julian!

The same man she had been yearning to share the good news of her pregnancy with. 1

And at this moment, a woman was crouching beside him, holding onto his legs and sobbing in pain.

Who was she?

Why had Diana never seen her before?

When did they...get together?

Diana pressed her cotton swab tightly against her arm, so tightly that it caused a sharp pain. Only then did she realize that her needle wound had started bleeding due to the pressure.

And her heart, at that moment, was bleeding too.

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Diana had been looking forward to her pregnancy all the way, and she had been filled with joy as she rushed back to Richburgh to share the news with Julian as soon as possible.

Unexpectedly, just as she was about to say it, she ran into him with another woman.

She heard with her own ears as the woman told him: "Julian, I'm pregnant!"

Did this woman and the child in her womb have any connection to Julian?

Julian loved Diana very much, didn't he? Would he really do something to hurt her?

Perhaps she had misunderstood that scene-or so Diana told herself as comfort, but she couldn't help but sigh as she touched her lower abdomen. Subconsciously, she hid the lab report she held behind her back.

"Julian," she called out softly, moving to stand before him.

Seeing the woman he had been yearning for suddenly appear before him, Julian's eyes revealed nothing but surprise and joy.

But in the next instant, his expression suddenly turned cold.

He took a few steps forward and grabbed Diana's arm tightly, then stared intently at her. He wished he had x-ray eyes that could scan every inch of her body.

"How's your health? Why did you come to the hospital right after coming back?"

What exactly did she want to say to him?

"I'm fine."

With the way he was acting right now, it was obvious that Julian still cared about her. Diana's heart finally relaxed a little.

She looked at Kiki, who was still crouching on the ground, and held back the frown that threatened to form on her face. Biting her lips, she asked Julian, 'Who is she?'

"She's Kiki." Julian finally realized the pinched look on Diana's face, and that she might have misunderstood the situation. Upon realizing that, he hurriedly explained, "Kiki and I were classmates in college before. When I was on the way to the hospital to see you, I happened to run into her."

"It's not a coincidence!" Kiki insisted. She raised her head, tears streaming down her face as she looked at Diana. "He came here specifically with me."

As she spoke, she scanned Diana from head to toe.

Kiki considered herself familiar with all the socialites in Richburgh, but she had never seen anyone as beautiful as Diana. Diana was akin to a quietly blooming lotus, delicate- looking yet possessing a sacred strength that made it impossible to look away. Her demeanor was such that all who met her would genuinely adore her from the bottom of their heart.

No matter how wonderful Diana was, Kiki couldn't bring herself to like Diana.

Her presence was a threat.

Kiki raised her head, wiped away her tears, and looked at Diana cautiously.

“Who are you?”

Julian shoved Kiki aside and declared in a dignified manner, “She’s my wife! If my wife is upset because of you, I can guarantee that news of your pregnancy will quickly reach the ears of your family.”

He knew very well that it shouldn't be leaked. Yet, he used it as a threat against her.

The usually proud Julian had stooped so low.

Kiki seemed to grow even more interested in Julian because of this, but he no longer spared her a glance.

Instead, he stood anxiously before Diana with furrowed brows as he asked the silent Diana urgently, “What happened to you? Why did you come to the hospital right after coming back?”

Everyone had kept it from him, saying that Diana would personally tell him what had happened. Until now, he hadn't been able to have a real conversation with her. His concerned eyes were filled with various emotions.

He was usually calm and composed, but at this moment, cold sweat had broken out on his forehead.

Diana observed his reaction without revealing any emotions. She raised her eyes slightly and gestured toward Kiki with her chin, repeating the words Kiki had just said. “Did you come here specifically with her?”

Julian shook his head repeatedly. “That’s impossible!”

Immediately after, he explained the whole situation to Diana. “This is what happened, Diana. You have to believe me.”

Sure enough; as long as Diana was willing to ask, he would definitely tell her everything. He wouldn't let her down as long as she was willing to trust him.

Diana smiled happily, feeling as if a heavy burden had been lifted completely from her.

“I believe you.”

If she didn't trust him, she wouldn't have returned to him. As she said that, she reached out and took his hand, intending to place it on her lower abdomen. At that moment, Kiki interrupted, “Julian, haven't you already divorced?”

Wife? Since when?

Diana was clearly his ex-wife!

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Julian saw through Kiki's thoughts instantly, and said, “We're getting remarried today.”

He was determined not to give anyone the chance to say that he and Diana weren't husband and wife.

As for Diana, he held her hand tightly and told her, “Don't be afraid. No matter what happens to you, I'll be with you. Even if you have a terminal illness, I'll never give up. Even if I have to search the world for renowned doctors, I'll definitely cure you.”

His tone was filled with sorrow, his eyes expressing deep affection mixed with sadness. Diana couldn't help but laugh and gently tapped his forehead. “What are you thinking?”

Julian froze. “What's wrong?”

Everyone around him was acting so mysteriously. Was it because Diana had a terminal illness and they couldn't bring themselves to tell him, so he had to wait for Diana to reveal it herself?

“Take a look at this,” she said, utterly speechless about Julian’s thought process. “Seriously, how can such a capable CEO be so clueless?”

She handed him the lab report she had hidden behind her.

Julian looked down and saw the words written on it, but was confused.

What was this? Progesterone? The word “pregnancy” was in there...

Was Diana pregnant?!

The thought of this possibility made his hands tremble. He quickly took out his phone to search for what the word meant, but in his haste, he accidentally dropped it.

The screen shattered.

This...didn’t seem like a good sign.

His heart skipped a beat, and he dared not search any further.

“Diana, please tell me,” Julian pleaded. “I saw the words on the report and thought you were pregnant...”

But how could that be possible?

She didn’t even have her period since her miscarriage. Her body wasn’t ready yet, and without ovulation, pregnancy was impossible.

Something unfortunate must have happened, which was why she hesitated and didn’t want to tell him.

Diana had considered various possible reactions from Julian when he found out she was pregnant, but she didn’t expect it to be the current one.

She couldn’t help but roll her eyes and say, “Yes, I’m pregnant.”

When Kiki told him earlier that she was pregnant, Julian didn’t seem this incredulous. Why did he act like a fool now that he was before her?

“We were only apart for one month, and you’ve turned silly?” Diana teased. “Will you still be able to support me and our babies in the future?”

The more Julian listened, the more confused he became. Various emotions flashed across his face, never settling on one.

“Diana... What are you saying? Why can't I understand anything?”

As he spoke, he held her hand and sat down on a chair in the hallway. His long legs stretched out in the middle of the corridor, attracting the attention of people around them.

Everyone wondered inwardly how such a good man could become so foolish!

His reaction amused Diana, who could barely contain her laughter. She took out the ultrasound scan she had done in the small seaside town.

“Look at this.”

Clearly written on it was “Early Pregnancy.”

He read it softly, then said, “I know, it's the same as Kiki's.”

After Kiki had received the ultrasound scan with those words written on it, she had told him, “Julian, I'm pregnant. I'm really pregnant.”

Pregnant?

Once again, the word echoed in his mind and his hands trembled uncontrollably. He looked up at Diana, his eyes already turning red. “You're...pregnant? You're really...?”

“Yes, I am!” Diana pointed to the image on the ultrasound scan. “Look here, two gestational sacs. This time, it's twins.”

Twins!

Aster and Star were coming back!

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Julian was incredibly excited and unsure how to describe the emotions he felt at this moment.

Although he had never mentioned it to Diana, he blamed himself for losing their two babies. But now, Diana told him that she was pregnant again. And with twins, at that!

It was the most primal sense of awe and joy, a tremor reaching the depths of his soul.

He would have his own children again.

“Thank you. Thank you!” he yelled, overwhelmed, as he hugged Diana. The man, who was usually cold and reserved, didn’t hide his true emotions in front of everyone.

Diana understood his complex feelings and hugged him just as tightly in return.

“Silly,” she said. She caressed the top of his head gently.” Didn’t I tell you over the phone that I had good news for you? If

Who knew he would think of a terminal illness? He refused to believe it, even after showing him the lab report and the ultrasound scan. It was only when she pointed to the gestational sacs in the image that he finally reacted.

“Let me hear them,” Julian said as he crouched and carefully embraced Diana’s waist, disregarding the onlookers ‘ gazes. He leaned forward in front of her abdomen like a

fool. “I hear it. I hear it!”

Seeing him like this, Diana couldn’t help but find it amusing.” What did you hear?”

“I hear them calling me Daddy,” Julian said. He looked up, gazing at Diana with reddened eyes. “Do you think they’ve come back?”

“I don’t know.” Diana shook her head earnestly. “But I do know that regardless if they’re Aster and Star, they’ve chosen us to be their parents.”

Kiki finally understood.

This woman before her was named Diana, and like her, Diana was also pregnant. The difference was that Diana’s child was Julian’s flesh and blood, welcomed and anticipated by the couple.

Whereas her baby was unwelcome, even despised by her.

“Let’s find Vans,” Julian seemed to have forgotten about Kiki’s presence completely. His heart and eyes were filled with nothing but Diana as he carefully supported her and walked toward Vans’s office.

But after taking a few steps, he suddenly stopped as if realizing a grave mistake. He turned to Diana and said, “No, that won’t do. I’ll have Vans come here.”

With her current condition and having just returned after a long journey, it wasn’t suitable for her to walk around anymore.

“We’ll wait for him here.”

Diana initially wanted to refuse, but seeing Julian’s serious expression, she instantly gave in.

“Alright, I’ll sit here.” She patted the seat beside her. “You sit down and rest too.”

She also wanted to take this opportunity to talk to him about the things they should have clarified before she left, and tell him all about Simon’s background.

“Diana?”

She was about to speak when Kiki interrupted her. “Hello, I’m Kiki Stewart.”

Her woman’s intuition told her that Kiki had ulterior motives toward Julian. With his charm, it had always been this way. Otherwise, Kayla wouldn’t have gone to such absurd lengths just to be with him.

So, Diana might as well face it head-on.

With that in mind, she reached out to shake Kiki’s hand.” Hello, I’m Diana Winnington.”

Their fingertips touched briefly before quickly separating.

“Both of us are expectant mothers now.” Kiki pushed Julian aside and stood beside Diana shamelessly. “But from what I heard, Diana, it seems like you’ve had a baby before, so this isn’t your first pregnancy.”

That statement struck a painful chord. Diana's smile gradually faded, and a trace of sorrow flashed in her eyes. She bit her lip to hide her anguish and replied, "Yes, this isn't my first pregnancy."

Julian couldn't bear to listen any longer, but he didn't dare to shout as he feared that it might startle the little babies in Diana's womb. He could only suppress his anger and glare sharply at Kiki.

"Please leave!" he hissed.

"I can't leave," Kiki declared boldly. She continued shamelessly, "This is my first pregnancy, and there are many things I don't understand. I'd like to seek advice from Miss Winnington."

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What advice could Kiki want from Diana?

The Stewart family was a family of traditional medical practitioners. Even if Kiki didn't possess medical skills herself, her family members were all well-versed in traditional medicine.

Especially her father, who was a renowned figure in the field and received special government subsidies. Once she announced her pregnancy at home, she would receive countless suggestions.

She didn't need to pretend to ask Diana questions in an insincere manner, as she was attempting to do right now.

Julian, who had finally reunited with Diana after a long separation, had no intention of being disturbed by anyone- especially not Kiki, who lacked discernment. He shot her down and sneered, "There's no advice to give you."

His gaze had turned ice-cold, as dark as an endless abyss- it immediately instilled fear in Kiki's heart. She felt that she would perish on the spot if he looked at her for another moment.

There was nothing she could do but lower her head. By doing so, she could avoid his gaze, which was the only way she could stay a little longer.

"Alright then, Julian. Thank you for accompanying me to the hospital today."

Julian selectively ignored her blatant lies. When Diana wasn't around, he couldn't bring himself to pay attention to any other woman. Now that Diana was beside him, he had no extra space in his mind to spare any other thoughts.

Thus, every word spoken by Kiki seemed to be directed at thin air; no one responded to her. Meanwhile, Diana and Julian exchanged glances filled with infinite sweetness, as if the red thread of fate connected them.

Was this what love looked like?

As Kiki watched them, she couldn't help but envy the cold indifference Julian displayed when Diana was absent.

She longed for a love like that.

Julian noticed Kiki's intense gaze, but he didn't care. After all, he had grown accustomed to being stared at in such a way from a young age. Back when he was at Fulcher Inc., there were even female employees who crashed into the company's glass windows just to catch a glimpse of him, which resulted in their immediate dismissal.

But Diana...

He quickly tried to explain, "It's a misunderstanding. There's nothing between Kiki and me—"

Before he could finish, Diana raised her hand and covered his lips. "I know."

He deeply loved her, and would never betray her. And she felt the same way.

"On New Year's Eve..."

"I already know." Julian was moved by Diana's trust in him, realizing that his suspicions about their relationship during that period were completely unfounded.

Now, all he wanted was to cherish the present moment with Diana.

What had happened on the new year's eve no longer mattered. He didn't want to hear about it and didn't want to bring it up again. What mattered was that, no matter what happened, he believed they wouldn't end up like his parents-

pretending to be together while secretly drifting apart. Diana wouldn't do anything that would hurt their relationship by having an illegitimate child.

Diana was astonished by his words, and held his hand tightly while looking at him. It couldn't have been easy for Julian to suddenly accept the existence of a newfound younger brother.

And yet, she hadn't been by his side all this time; now, she regretted leaving him for so long.

The anger from their previous fight had completely dissipated, leaving only heartache as she whispered, "You already know?"

"Yes." Julian had no idea she was referring to her visit to see Simon on New Year's Eve and discovering the truth about Simon's parentage. He thought she just wanted to explain what had happened that day.

But what was there to explain? He trusted her, and that was enough. He didn't want to bring up the days before she left, or reminisce about his own foolish suspicions regarding her feelings for him.

"It's all in the past."

He changed the subject, not giving Diana a chance to dwell on the past. "Once we're done with Vans and everything is okay, let's go to the cemetery."

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Diana was even more surprised when she heard Julian's words.

After learning about Simon's existence, she hadn't expected him to be so indifferent toward Madam Fulcher's concealment and his parents' betrayal.

Regardless, she replied sincerely, "I also planned on going there."

But considering Julian's state of mind, she hadn't brought it up-

"Luckily, you don't mind," she said.

Julian's mind was filled with only her at this moment, and he didn't have time to carefully consider the deeper meaning behind her words.

Smiling, he said, "What's there to mind? It's not the terminal illness I imagined, but rather the joyous news of a pregnancy. As long as you're in good health, you can still go out as long as you do things in moderation."

Diana nodded. "As long as you're sure.."

If he couldn't move on because of Simon and held resentment toward his grandmother and parents, that would be more heartbreaking than the sudden appearance of a younger brother.

Diana's cautious expression amused Julian. She had changed quite a bit since her return.

"You don't have to care so much about my opinion," he said, not knowing that Diana was anxious because of the situation with Simon.

He thought her current behavior was because of the previous miscarriage, which made her overly sensitive and concerned about his feelings.

"If you want to go and share this good news with Grandma, we'll go," he added.

He wouldn't be too harsh on Diana because of her previous miscarriage. He wouldn't treat her pregnancy like imprisonment and confine her to the house.

Then, he added, "I'll accompany you wherever you want to go."

This time, he wouldn't stay separated from her again. He would take good care of her during her pregnancy and share the responsibility of being a parent with her.

After hearing his words, a multitude of delicate flowers bloomed in Diana's heart. She felt as if she had been nourished by the rain of a spring day, with everything falling perfectly into place.

She held his broad hand tightly, her thoughts no longer dwelling on the blood relation between him and Simon, nor did she ask him about his plans for handling the situation.

After all, no matter how it was handled, he would do it better than her.

With this, she no longer needed to explain what had happened on New Year's Eve.

However, Julian's thoughts were different from what Diana had imagined. Until now, he still didn't know why Diana didn't return home on New Year's Eve.

He simply believed in her, so he didn't need her to explain.

Little did he know, leaving this matter unexplained would eventually lead to significant problems in the near future.

Kiki stood on the side, unable to integrate herself into their conversation. They seemed to ignore her when she spoke, treating her as if she were invisible.

It was a truly terrible feeling.

At the same time, it made her extremely envious.

It would be wonderful if she could replace Diana and enjoy that kind of exclusive affection with Julian. If that happened, he would even accept the baby in her belly, right?

Then she could truly enjoy pregnancy and the joy of becoming a mother, just like Diana.

When Kiki thought about how Julian had just crouched and talked to Diana's barely visible baby bump, claiming the babies calling him "Daddy," she wanted to laugh.

That reserved and icy man turned out to be so tender...!

For now, she couldn't think of any way to replace Diana. Without anything to do, she could only leave the hospital and think about it slowly after returning home.

Just as Kiki left, Vans appeared with the test results. He found Julian.

Julian didn't pay much attention to Kiki's departure, and anxiously asked Vans about Diana's pregnancy instead.

"Her progesterone level is low, but it's better than I expected. It doesn't pose a risk of miscarriage, but we still can't ignore it," Vans said as he handed two boxes of medication to Julian.

He explained to Diana, "I've already had the pharmacy prepare these. These are progesterone pills that can help supplement the deficiency in your body. Drink more soy milk at home, as it can also help stabilize the pregnancy."

Julian quickly took the medication and asked carefully, "How many times a day should she take them? Before or after meals?"

"Once a day," Vans replied. "Take it half an hour after breakfast."

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Vans then added, "Diana doesn't have obvious pregnancy symptoms yet, so she should take the chance and eat whatever she wants during this time. At some point, she might start experiencing nausea and vomiting. When that happens, it'll be hard for her to keep food down.¹¹

By then, she would throw up no matter what she ate.

Julian noted it and assured Vans, "Don't worry. I won't delay a minute in getting her whatever she wants to eat. When she asks for it, I'll prepare it for her as soon as possible."

Diana listened on, feeling a sweetness spreading in her heart. However, she still had a question. "Vans, why do I often get headaches and shortness of breath lately?"

"That's due to hypoxia, which results from the babies growing stronger. It's also one of the pregnancy symptoms. If you ever feel that way again, let Julian arrange an oxygen concentrator for you at home. A few breaths of oxygen when you're uncomfortable will help," Vans explained.

As soon as he finished speaking, Julian said, "I've already made arrangements. The oxygen concentrator will be installed before we arrive home."

Vans was speechless. Julian's speed in doting on his wife was beyond compare...!

On the way home, Diana complained to Julian about him being too cautious and that installing an oxygen concentrator was unnecessary.

Little did she expect that after resting at home for just one day, when she was about to go out with him to the cemetery, that familiar sense of suffocation returned.

She immediately ran upstairs to the oxygen concentrator, and took a few deep breaths.

Instantly, her mind felt much clearer, and her breathing became smoother.

Seeing her like this, Julian said, "Let's not go to the cemetery today."

His dark and enigmatic eyes concealed a surge of complex emotions as he continued, "I'll find an opportunity to go by myself. I'll inform Grandma, and also visit Aster and Star."

"Okay." Diana didn't dare to take risks since her reactions were quite significant. "I'll stay home and focus on taking care of myself."

Diana didn't leave the house for a month.

She even hired an assistant for her studio work. After completing the design projects and finalizing contracts, she would let the assistant handle other tasks. Everything was running smoothly. However, when she entered the tenth week of pregnancy, everything changed.

She could no longer eat whatever she wanted.

Her previous preferences underwent a drastic change. Foods like fennel, celery, and various strongly flavored vegetables that she used to dislike became her daily cravings. However, as soon as she took a bite, she had to run to the bathroom to throw up.

The only things she could keep down, more often than not, was junk food. Spicy noodles, hamburgers, and pizza, which she used to sneakily eat behind Julian's back, now became her main diet.

However, even such foods couldn't stay in her stomach for long before she would throw them all up. During the more severe bouts of vomiting, food would spray out of her nose, and she would continue to vomit until it turned into yellow bile.

Each time, it left her in a miserable state.

Julian was both distressed and guilty about her condition.” Did you also suffer like this during your previous pregnancy?”

At that time, she even had to keep her pregnancy a secret from him.

How had she managed to endure such intense vomiting?

“No,” Diana waved her hand. “Last time, I only threw up a few times, and it wasn’t as severe.”

It didn’t reach the point of throwing everything she ate. But later, when the pregnancy progressed, she lost her babies...

The thought of her previous miscarriage weighed heavily on Diana’s mind.

“I’ll go to bed early tonight.”

However, it turned out that sleeping early was not as effective as sleeping well.

Just after midnight, she was awakened by a strong sense of nausea. She suppressed the urge to throw up as she quickly got up and made her way to the toilet bowl with frightening precision as someone walking in the dark.

Holding onto the toilet bowl, she began to throw up violently.

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Julian had heard the commotion and immediately woke up. He looked at Diana’s hunched figure with indescribable distress. All he could do was gently pat her back and hand her some water.

“Here, rinse your mouth.”

But as soon as he said that, Diana heaved again; surprisingly, Julian started throwing up alongside her.

From then on, not only did Diana constantly experience the nauseous feeling of vomiting, but Julian did as well. Both of them were rapidly losing weight.

Diana felt heartbroken when she saw Julian’s state. “I throw up because I’m pregnant, but you’re not. Why are you throwing up?”

Worried that she would be overly concerned and that it would affect her health, Julian looked up information and showed it to her.

“Look, husbands who strongly empathize with their wives will also experience pregnancy symptoms.”

This proved how much he loved her, and he was proud of it!

But now, Julian had grown even thinner than Diana. His once defined jawline now appeared as thin as a line. He looked gaunt, and his appearance became sharper, like a blade ready to deliver a deadly blow at any moment. The employees at the company went from being afraid to approach him to not daring to even look at him.

After much consideration, Diana decided that Julian should undergo a full-body examination. Julian couldn't reject her request, but he didn't want Diana making the long trip to the hospital with him, so he called a medical team to provide the necessary services at home.

Before the examination, Julian reassured her, “I'm sure I'm fine.”

“Let's talk about that after the examination,” Diana said, pushing him onto the medical equipment.

If it weren't for her insistence, those doctors who came to the house wouldn't dare to force Julian.

Julian couldn't resist Diana's demands and took the opportunity to make a request, “After I complete this examination, go through the remarriage process with me.”

They couldn't keep delaying it indefinitely.

He would rather just call someone from the Civil Affairs Bureau to come to their house to complete the process.

Diana had been concerned about this matter as well. If they didn't go through the process of remarriage soon, it would be troublesome to register the babies' births.

They needed to prioritize their remarriage.

However, she still hadn't gone to the cemetery and told Madam Fulcher about her pregnancy. It wasn't like she could invite the old woman to her house like everything else, either...

With that thought in mind, Diana decided that the matter could wait a little longer and that there was no rush.

They should prioritize taking care of themselves and the babies. Even if she didn't go to the cemetery, she was sure Madam Fulcher's spirit would still be happy.

Since it was a comprehensive examination equivalent to a detailed full-body check-up, Julian's examination took most of the day.

With some free time on her hands and a break from the nausea and vomiting, Diana sneaked into the kitchen.

Since she got pregnant, he hadn't allowed her to enter the kitchen anymore. Seeing that he had no appetite, she looked up recipes and thought of making meatball soup for him.

She started by grinding the pork into a paste, then...

The feeling of wanting to throw up surged again.

Diana had gotten used to this constant wave of nausea. She quickly ran to the bathroom to vomit for a while. After cleaning up, she went out and continued to work in the kitchen.

She opened the cooking tutorial on her phone and followed the next steps. After preparing the filling, she added salt, spices, and other seasonings. Then she added eggs and a suitable amount of starch, and finally used a spoon to shape them into small meatballs. She boiled water and prepared coriander, pepper, and vinegar for the soup base. Once the meatballs were cooked, she scooped them into the broth.

A bowl of delicious meatball soup was ready.

Diana glanced at the time. It was already noon, and Julian was probably done with his examination. She told Mrs. Lay to keep the meatball soup warm and went upstairs to check on him.

Julian had just finished his examination, and his shirt buttons were still undone. His collarbone was exposed, revealing a touch of rebelliousness in his appearance that was usually absent.

When he saw Diana approaching, he forgot to fasten the remaining buttons and immediately approached her to massage her neck and shoulders.

“How are you feeling? Are you tired?”

“No.”

Since they found out about her pregnancy, he had become extremely anxious and spoke as if nothing had changed. In reality, ever since they returned from the hospital, he had even put corner guards on the table edges himself, fearing that Diana might accidentally bump into them.

She smiled and patted his hands that were moving on her shoulder before fastening his shirt buttons for him.

Then, she looked at the doctor and asked, “How are his examination results?”

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The visiting doctor looked hesitant and replied, “It’ll take two days for Mr. Fulcher’s examination results to come out, ma’am. Some tests require laboratory analysis, which won’t be that quick.”

Diana sensed their anxiety and immediately expressed understanding. “It’s okay, I was just curious. Once the results are out, please deliver them to me as soon as possible.”

The doctor glanced at Julian for confirmation.

With an outsider present, his face remained cold like an iceberg, instilling fear in anyone who looked at him.

His words were even more intimidating after he noticed the doctor’s actions. “Are you unwilling to listen to her instructions?”

The doctor quickly understood and hastily replied, “Don’t worry Mr. Fulcher! We’ll definitely deliver the examination results to ma’am as soon as possible!”

“Don’t scare them.” Diana signaled to the doctor with her eyes, then pulled Julian towards the dining room. “Since you obediently went for the examination. I’m sure it must’ve

been tiring, right? I’ll give you a reward.”

Then, she instructed Mrs. Lay to bring out the food.

Mrs. Lay seemed to want to say something, but when she saw Julian gazing at Diana with eyes almost drowning in adoration, she smiled instead and went into the kitchen to do as she was told.

Mrs. Lay had wanted to inform them that this meatball soup might be a little too sour.

But as long as it’s made by the lady of the house, Julian probably won’t find fault with it.

Still, the taste was really too sour.

So sour, it was a direct assault on one’s brain.

Julian frowned. “You didn’t throw up in the morning?”

He lifted the thermos lid and asked in concern, “Why did you go through so much trouble to cook for me?”

“I did throw up.” She said and stuck out her tongue. Before Julian got angry, she quickly added, “But I’ve gotten used to it.” She asked him not to be mad and continued, “Since I got pregnant, you’ve taken care of all my meals and massaged me tirelessly every night. No matter what time I wake up, you always hand me a cup of warm water.”

As she spoke, tears welled up in her eyes. “I also want to do something for you.”

She was pregnant, not terminally ill.

Julian pampered her and took care of almost everything for her, but those weren’t reasons for Diana to be acting in such a melodramatic manner.

Regardless, Julian understood where she was coming from.

Diana had always been stubborn, so Julian didn't say much and simply picked up a spoon. "I'll have a taste."

To his surprise, the sour smell grew even stronger when he lifted the lid. Julian momentarily held his breath and quickly picked up a meatball before putting it in his mouth.

His face relaxed in the instant he looked up as he said, "It's delicious!"

Seeing him enjoy the food, Diana immediately felt relieved. "That's good. It's my first time making it, so I was worried it wouldn't taste good."

After saying that, she also took a spoonful to eat. As she chewed, she said, "It's not really sour enough..."

After Diana's morning sickness worsened, her taste buds became more sensitive to sourness, but she hadn't noticed it.

She dabbed her mouth and asked Julian, "What do you think?"

Julian's teeth were almost overwhelmed by the acidity, and he said hesitantly, "Well... I think this is fine."

"No," Diana said seriously. "You can't always refuse to criticize me. You should tell me if it's not good so I can improve."

Saying that, she got up and personally added two scoops of vinegar to the meatball soup. "It should be better now."

She served another bowl to Julian and said, "Quick, taste it again."

Mrs. Lay couldn't bear to watch. She was about to say something, but Julian shot her a look to silence her. The power of that gaze was self-explanatory, so she immediately closed her mouth and remained silent.

On the other hand, Diana eagerly awaited Julian's evaluation.

He looked at her expectant expression and simply brought the bowl of extremely sour meatball soup to his lips, drinking it all in one go.

"It's great," Julian said with a smile once he was done. "Give me another bowl."

Seeing that he seemed to have genuinely enjoyed it, Diana was ecstatic. "It's great that you have an appetite."

These days, he would follow suit when she threw up. Although she didn't say it out loud, she felt guilty and blamed herself for his reactions. Being able to cook something appetizing for him to eat a bit more was truly wonderful!

"It's delicious, so of course my appetite is great." Julian said as he endured the soft acidity on his teeth. He smiled warmly at Diana and continued to heap praises on her. "Everything you make tastes great."

Mrs. Lay standing by the side was speechless at the interaction before her. She hadn't even tasted the soup yet, and already felt sour from the overwhelming display of affection before her.

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If Mrs. Lay weren't present, Diana wouldn't feel embarrassed by anything Julian said.

But with Mrs. Lay around, Diana couldn't help but glare at him. "Just eat your food."

After downing two bowls of extremely sour soup consecutively, Julian's teeth were on the verge of being corroded by the acidity.

His teeth probably couldn't even chew properly now.

However, he acted like nothing was wrong when he spoke to Diana. Seeing her appetite rise and her eating more than before, he encouraged her, "Next time I cook, I'll add more vinegar."

As long as she enjoyed the food, he would adapt to any taste she had.

As the weeks went by, Diana's symptoms didn't improve and she continued to throw up frequently.

Mrs. Lay, being experienced in these matters, said, "Nausea and vomiting usually improve after three months, but there are also some people who continue to vomit until delivery."

Diana felt frustrated. "When will this end?"

Mrs. Lay smiled. "Madam, all of us women go through this. Just bear with it a little longer."

However, Julian didn't want Diana to endure it. That night, he panicked when he saw her vomit yellowish fluid again, with traces of blood this time.

"Pregnancy is too painful. Let's not have the baby. Let's not!"

He grabbed Diana, about to leave. "Let Vans take care of it. We don't want a child anymore!"

Diana couldn't believe what she was hearing. "What on earth are you saying?!"

How could they not want the babies they had finally regained?

The memory of being pushed into the operating room by Julian resurfaced, and her eyes were filled with disappointment and fear.

"You can keep the marriage certificate for yourself!"

She didn't want to marry a man as heartless as him!

After saying that, she forcefully closed the door with a loud bang.

Julian hadn't really meant those words. He wanted to experience the feeling of being a father more than anyone, but when he saw Diana in such pain, it broke his heart.

And so, he had said those things out of desperation.

But those words happened to touch upon the memory that Diana least wanted to recall, which was the fear of being forcibly pushed into the operating room by Julian. If it weren't for Vans, the birth father of her babies would have likely killed them...!

But back then, Julian thought she was carrying Oliver's child. What about now? He knew very well that he was the father of the babies. How could he say such irresponsible things?!

"I was wrong," Julian said as he knocked persistently on the door, his face filled with regret. "I really messed up."

He kept knocking and calling out until his voice became hoarse. No matter how much he apologized and tried to coax her, Diana refused to open the door.

In the end, it was a phone call from the medical institution that finally made Diana step out of the room. They informed her that Julian's test results were out, and Diana needed to go in person.

She didn't think much about it and replied, "I'll go right away."

However, she didn't plan to let Julian accompany her. His words of not wanting the babies still rang in her ears, and her anger had yet to vanish.

These past two days, she hadn't let him into the bedroom to sleep. Unable to do anything, Julian had laid a makeshift bed outside her door.

In fact, she understood he had said those things because he cared so much about her. But no matter how much he cared, he shouldn't just say he didn't want the babies.

She was angry this time because she wanted to make him remember that no matter what happened in the future, he should never have thoughts of getting rid of their babies.

She intended to carry the babies for the next ten months and give birth to them. They were precious lives that she considered her own even before delivery. She was willing to endure any amount of suffering for their sake.

She couldn't bear to let them suffer the slightest harm, even from herself, much less from Julian, who suggested she terminate her pregnancy.

She was furious.

But when she pushed open the door and saw the makeshift bed placed outside, her heart softened instantly.

This man, who was so particular about cleanliness, was willing to sleep here, on the ground. He did it just so he could listen to any movement in the room at all times, as he was afraid she might be uncomfortable during the night and unable to call for help in time.

Forget it.

