

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1551

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Since his room in the hotel had been tidied up and was ready for him, he could go there for some rest after the lecture.

Yet, what he unwittingly said about her giving birth soon made all the students explode in excitement.

“Spread the news! Professor Hughes has a wife and a child!”

“Share it with everyone! Professor Hughes's wife is about to give birth!”

Their words spread like wildfire through text, until almost everyone in school became aware of it.

All the bystanders were so excited by the news, which had spread at the speed of light, to Old Mr. Hughes.

Jim, the subject of the gossip, was the only one who remained calm and nonchalant about everyone's questions. His indifferent yet polite and gentlemanly smile continued to stretch across his face.

Back at the hotel, Diana was restless after hanging up her call with Jim.

The fact that she could not contact Julian was strange enough.

Even if he didn't come, he would at least give her a call.

But now, both hers and Betty's phones were malfunctioning.

It had been so long, yet Julian didn't seem to have noticed anything. Did this mean that Julian...

Really trusted Jim?

That was why he would never imagine that Jim would be so bold as to confine her and Betty in this hotel.

Yes.

Confined.

Although Diana was allowed to move about in the hotel and even leave its confines, the service staff were constantly monitoring her. Coupled with James standing at the door waiting for her instructions, everything was a stark reminder to Diana that Jim had enclosed her in a web.

The worst thing was that she had taken the initiative to crawl into said web.

Julian would definitely contact Jim when he failed to contact her.

She gripped her phone tight, guessing what Jim would say to Julian.

As she pondered, she remembered Jim asking her to make a guess.

She...

She couldn't guess.

If Jim had no feelings for her, why was he treating her so extraordinarily well?

Why was he sparing no effort in confining her in here?

If Jim really had feelings for her, could he possibly fool Julian?

Julian was great at being jealous, and also a good judge of character. He couldn't have possibly made a mistake in reading Jim.

But Diana took a deep breath, not knowing what she could do to ease the tension in her chest. Her mind was in a mess, and her thoughts were all over the place.

Thinking so hard wore her out.

As she progressed in her pregnancy, Diana found herself getting tired easily.

She had walked quite a bit just now, and exercised her brain cells much. All she could do right now was to lie down and rest.

Thankfully, Betty was sound asleep. That made Diana feel a little more at ease.

She laid on the bed, staring at the luxurious-looking ceiling, the snacks and living essentials filling the room, and the keys that the lady handed her today.

“If this is a jail, it would be a very grand and luxurious jail.”

With that thought in mind, Diana fell right asleep.

By the time Jim arrived, Diana was already sound asleep.

It wasn't that late, it was just that Diana had fallen asleep early.

Jim wasn't in a rush to wake her up. He simply brought a stool, and sat next to Diana.

One usually could sense another's stare. Diana felt someone gazing at her.

Her heart leapt, and she instinctively wanted to yell out loud. Yet, when she opened her eyes, she saw a tall figure seated by her bed.

“It's me.”

She was still bleary and not fully awake yet, but Jim was already eagerly comforting her, “Diana, it's me. Don't be afraid.”

His voice was warm and gentle as usual, which reminded Diana of the soothing voices of lecturers that she heard in a university.

Jim sounded so natural and wise.

He couldn't possibly do something like confine her to this hotel. Diana knew she had been hasty in arriving at such a conclusion.

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She opened her eyes, and smiled apologetically at him.

The next moment, the smile froze on her face.

Wait...

Fear and doubt filled her eyes in an instant.

“Professor Hughes, how did you get in here?”

This was hers and Betty's room. How could she rest easy knowing that a man could come in so easily?!

“I have the room card,” Jim said. He raised the card in his hand, and glanced at another room card on Diana's bedside table. “Since you have mine, I should take yours, too. Fair exchange is no robbery.”

He smiled.

Was this the way to a fair exchange? The thought sent chills down Diana's spine.

If Diana continued making excuses for Jim and thinking that he was just another normal, good person, she would truly be a fool. She wondered if the conclusion she arrived at before she fell asleep had been right after all.

“Professor Hughes,” Diana said, feeling even more calm in the face of danger.

Although she was just over the age of twenty, she had gone through much more compared to ordinary people. She had experienced various situations that might shock many.

Diana knew that she was greatly vulnerable right before Jim. Delivering an ultimatum, questioning him loudly, or even making a scene would be useless.

Collapsing right now was even more useless. It would only make Jim more smug. What she needed to do was to figure out her relationship with him.

“I remember you saying that you’ve known me for a long time.”

This time, Diana wasn’t in a rush to ask about Jim’s feelings for her. He refused to tell the truth both times when she asked him, after all. She had to try another way, and see if she could find out when things started between them both.

“Yes,” Jim said. The topic Diana raised seemed to spark Jim’s interest.

His eyes lit up like a child who received some candy. Joy filled his gaze, as if he were looking at something as wondrous as the Northern lights.

He was a handsome man. Diana couldn’t ignore that fact.

She looked at Jim, and clenched her fists.

Very good.

She told herself to calm down.

This man didn’t seem harder to deal with than Julian. In fact, even at such a time, Diana was able to perfectly make use of the psychological qualities that she picked up from Julian.

She continued probing, her voice crisp and clear, “Well, when was that?

Professor Hughes, when did you first get to know me? Why don’t I remember you?”

Jim seemed to be immersed in his memories. “Our beginning was very interesting.”

He looked at Diana's stomach, and gestured, "Probably when you were this young."

Diana's heart leapt. "Are you saying that our fate started when I was in my mother's womb? My mother and yours...?"

Diana couldn't ignore something that had to do with her birth circumstances.

She clenched her fists even tighter, clearly becoming more anxious than before.

Jim wasn't pleased to see that. "Relax. I won't hurt you."

He said it genuinely, and for some reason, Diana believed him.

The lights were dim in the hotel room, which was very suitable for a pregnant lady to rest.

Jim had her in mind when thinking of such details, even at a time like this.

He was worried Diana might get tired listening to him speak, and took extra care by making sure he spoke softly, as if he were telling bedtime stories to a child.

"Our mothers know each other."

He smiled.

"James Winnington isn't your father, but Kate Renforth is indeed your biological mother."

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Kate Renforth was her biological mother?

Diana couldn't tell if she felt happy or disappointed.

She signaled for Jim to go on.

"Kate is my mother's good friend," Jim said. "They've been friends since young, but she doesn't remember my mother now."

He ignored the urgency in Diana's eyes, and lifted his arms in a gesture to remind her to breathe.

"Relax. Otherwise, I won't go on."

He didn't want Diana doing anything that might harm the babies.

Diana had to do her best to relax herself. She even pulled over two pillows and tucked it behind her.

That was when Jim finally went on, "Kate took the pill that erases one's memories, like the one you took."

He said it way too casually.

It immediately exposed the reason behind why Diana lost her memories back then. Yet, she didn't recall ever telling Jim about this.

"I concocted the medicine you took," Jim said with a smile. Diana realized that his smile now was very different from his usual warm and humble smile. This time, his smile was filled with extreme confidence—mockery, even.

A thought started forming in Diana's mind. "Professor Hughes."

Her voice remained unchanged. She was less agitated hearing about the medicine, compared to finding out that Kate was her biological mother.

She was indeed worthy of being the woman whom Julian loved.

She was also worthy of being the mother of the fetuses Jim selected.

Jim's odd gaze didn't stop Diana from talking.

“You don’t like me,” she said.

This was her answer after Jim asked her to make a guess.

Jim didn’t deny her claim. It seemed she had guessed it right.

“You don’t like me, but we seem to go way back, and you went to such great lengths to fool me into coming to Jacroaof. You treated me so well, and even booked the entire hotel for me. You even know about my biological parents, but only told me half of the truth in Richburgh. You also called James over, and made him stand guard outside the hotel. Why in the world did you do all these?”

She didn’t sound like she was questioning him. Instead, she seemed to simply be narrating what had happened thus far.

“Professor Hughes, please go on,” she urged.

She believed that Jim would tell her the truth today. She thought about her current plight, and the fact that both hers and Betty’s phones had no signal, and fell silent.

She was afraid he was confident that he had her confined and well within his control.

He would never release her until he got what he wanted.

“Your genes combined with Julian’s would definitely result in excellent children,”

Jim said, suddenly switching topics.

As a mother, Diana immediately became alarmed. “Are you doing all these because of my children? Where is Sean?!”

She finally lost control, feeling as though someone had thrown her into hell. She glared at Jim, “Where is Sean?

What did you do to my Sean?!”

“He’s in the training camp,” Jim said doubtfully upon seeing Diana’s reaction.

‘You’re the one who told me that.’

He had no idea that Sean was the one helping Lucas out. He didn’t understand why Diana was so agitated.

“He’s not my target, and neither is Betty.”

He pointed casually at Diana’s stomach. He did it so naturally, but it was enough to make Diana break out in a cold sweat.

“My target, and what I want, are the two babies in your womb.”

He came clean with his motivation, not hiding anything.

“After your two babies are out, I’ll pick one and keep it by my side.”

Jim’s words were beyond shocking for Diana, who found it hard to process what he was saying.

‘You really like children, but don’t want to have any of your own?’ This was the only possibility Diana could think of. “Do you have a health condition?”

Jim shook his head, clearly displeased. “Diana, I’m not done with my story.”