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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 191

Diana told Nina not to worry. "I'm still in the early stages of pregnancy. Besides, I've been taking

progesterone tablets. Don't worry. The baby will grow just fine. I'll be alright going to the hospital on my

own."

Nina was relieved to hear this. "Great! Don't worry about the medical records. Vans will sort them out for you.

"

"Okay. As long as Julian doesn't find out I'm still pregnant, it's all good," Diana said.

With Vans around, Nina didn't have to worry about what went on in the hospital. "When exactly are you two getting a divorce? What if it still doesn't happen when your pregnancy is visible?"

Would Diana have to go through the nightmare of getting an abortion a second time?

Diana was certain Julian was definitely capable of doing it.

"That won't happen." Diana wanted to talk about this problem too. "Although I have a

Cont appetite these

days, and I checked that I might start eating more over time as a pregnant woman size. I'm also quite lean. I can buy more loose clothing, and I'll urge Julian to get divorced and

"

small in

soon as possible.

That way, Diana would definitely be able to leave this place before her pregnancy became obvious.

The next day, Julian wasn't around when Diana went out.

It seemed that whenever Kayla wasn't around, he would have no reason to stay for breakfast.

However...

Diana looked at the empty dining table. She then turned to face Mr. Carter. "Why isn't there breakfast?"

Mr. Carter shook his head. "The master said he wasn't eating. Since Miss Kayla isn't around either, there's no need to prepare anything for breakfast."

After saying that, he quickly called for someone to prepare some food for Diana.

"Prepare food for her? Everybody knows she won't be Mrs. Fulcher for much longer." The kitchen staff snorted. "If Miss Kayla was here, I'd be more than willing to do it, but Mr. Carter... I don't think there's any

reason to cook for this woman."

Mr. Carter glanced at Diana awkwardly. He was about to yell at the kitchen staff, but Diana cut him off. "Don't bother, Mr. Carter. I'll eat out."

She'd be late for her checkup if she didn't leave now.

Besides... She had long expected this attitude from maids and servants in the family.

Once Diana turned around to leave, Mr. Carter smirked while he watched her from behind. He then waved at the kitchen staff. "You did well. Now, get back to work."

Mr. Carter doubted Diana would be thick-skinned enough to stay here when clearly, nobody wanted her

around!

Strangely enough, things went smoothly today yet again.

As soon as Diana walked out, she managed to hail a taxi in the same neighborhood. However, the car registration number seemed a little familiar. She couldn't help but look at the driver several times. "Sir, have we met before?"

Diana was very cautious, especially after the incident with Luke Pabian.

The driver heard her, but he was in no hurry to answer her. He pulled his cap downward by a little. "Is that so?"

Clearly, he didn't want to give her a straightforward answer.

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The incident with Luke was still fresh in Diana's mind. She didn't dare to imagine what would've happened if nobody had made it in time. Hence, she retrieved her phone in an attempt to call the police. In fact, she even placed her hand on the door handle. She was prepared to jump out of the car if that was absolutely necessary.

The driver immediately locked the car when he saw this happening. "M—Mrs. Fulcher... Please don't be afraid.

He quickly removed his cap and turned to face Diana.

Diana was shocked by how he addressed her. She stopped calling the police for the time being. "Do you know me?"

"Mrs. Fulcher, I'm one of the Fulcher family's drivers..." The driver was a little troubled by the fact that Diana now knew who he was. He stopped the car by the road and began to slowly explain. "You were in my car once."

Diana remembered that. Back then, she found it almost unbelievable how easily she was able to hail a taxi. Now that the truth was out, she felt a little warm on the inside. If anything, she felt amazed. She didn't think Julian would

be so considerate toward her. "Are you saying that Julian sent you to drive me around by pretending to be a taxi driver?"

No, that's not right.

He wasn't driving her around.

"To be more precise, does he want you to keep an eye on me?" Diana asked firmly.

The driver felt a little awkward. "Mr. Fulcher didn't exactly say that. He just wanted to make sure you're safe.

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However, Julian never said that he intended to make her life easier.

At the end of the day, it probably had something to do with Oliver.

He was definitely worried that she would bring shame to the Fulcher family before the divorce was finalized.

Diana was so done with his attitude.

Julian and Kayla were spending nearly every day together. Didn't that bring shame to the Fulcher family? All Diana did was speak about Oliver, and yet, she had come under surveillance!

What a bastard!

Did he distrust her that much?

Diana was furious. She sent Julian an emoji of a dog's head being hammered.

She then blocked him, just like how she did the last time.

Noel saw Julian smiling, but he didn't say anything and quickly wiped his sweat away. "Sir, if you're pleased with this plan, I'll get someone to carry it out."

The program had been delayed for a very long time.

It was hard to get Julian's approval for such things.

Julian looked at the message from Diana while he signed on the document. He then handed the document to

Noel. "Get it done."

Noel was relieved. He was about to leave with the document when Julian stopped him.

"Tell me. What does it mean when a woman treats you fiercely, ignores you, and barely shows any emotion, but she also sends you emojis?" Julian asked.

Noel thought for a moment. "Playing hard to get?"

Julian chuckled. Clearly, he was pleased with this answer. "Yeah. I think so too."

Did Diana realize Oliver couldn't be counted on and decided to stick with him instead?

However, it was useless.

Julian's heart didn't belong to her.

Julian smiled and switched off his phone. He didn't reply to Diana's message. Instead, he looked at Noel. "Have you gotten in touch with Kayla?"

"Yes," Noel replied.

"Okay. Grandma visited yesterday, and I gave her a hard time. Tell her I'll pick her up personally to bring her home tonight."

Noel nodded. "But sir, why don't you contact Kayla yourself?"

Julian frowned. "Can't you see I'm busy?"

Noel was speechless.

If that's the case, why did he have time to look at his phone and smile like a fool?

Was he really that pleased with the plan?

From Noel's perspective as his assistant, the plan wasn't all that good. However, Julian had always been precise with his judgment. If Noel couldn't quite figure it out, it was only because he wasn't good enough yet. Noel silently swore that he would work hard to become as good as Julian.

"Let me out." Diana made sure Julian wasn't going to reply to her before switching off her phone. "You can head back."

The driver felt troubled. "But Mr. Fulcher said..."

"If he blames you for this, tell him to find me. Just tell him that I'd rather die than sit in this car," Diana insisted.

Diana wasn't going to let Julian spy on her, as if she was a criminal!

Besides...

She was going to the hospital today.

If Julian found out, he might check what she was doing at the hospital. It would be disastrous if he found out that she was still pregnant.

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Thankfully, Diana still had her title as Mrs. Fulcher. The driver didn't make things hard for her. "In that case, I'll leave after you get a taxi."

It was important to ensure Diana's safety.

Once Diana got into another car, the driver secretly took a photo of the car's registration number as a safety precaution. He then informed Julian that Diana had discovered his identity.

"Did she say where she was going?" Julian asked.

"No." The driver shook his head refused to let me follow her."

"She

Julian acknowledged the reply. As soon as he hung up, he began imagining Diana and Oliver together.

They hadn't gotten a divorce yet. Shouldn't Diana be more discreet?

The more Julian thought about it, the worse he felt. He decided to call Vans. "Did Diana go to the hospital?" Vans felt his heart thumping at the question. He thought Julian found out Diana was coming for a pregnancy checkup, so he racked his brains on how to respond.

"Pay attention to Oliver. If you really do find out that the two of them met each other, let me know," Julian

added.

Vans was unhappy to hear Julian's shameless words. "Julian."

Vans wasn't on duty. He stood by the window and lit a cigarette. "You seem to care a lot about whether Diana is seeing Oliver or not. Have you thought about what Diana might think now that you're seeing Kayla?"

Julian was stunned for a moment. "We're different. She was pregnant with Oliver's child, but I've never done anything physically intimate with Kayla," he quickly retorted.

Oliver's child...

It seemed that Julian really did believe the lie.

Vans looked at the dim flame on his cigarette before sighing glumly. "You're hopeless."

Julian was angry with the comment that came out of nowhere. He wanted to ask Vans why the latter said that, but Vans had already hung up.

When Julian called back, the line was busy.

'Vans Stanley!'

Julian decided he would ask Vans what he meant when he called him hopeless.

The incident left Julian in a troubled mood. He thought about how he had no idea where Diana was. It was obvious from the expression on his face that he wasn't happy, and this terrible mood lasted until lunchtime.

People who came to the chairman's office to go through details of the bidding plan were all shocked by the expression on Julian's face. They all approached

Noel after they were done. “Noel, didn’t you say Mr. Fulcher was very pleased with our bidding document? We’re now diving into the details. Why does he...”

Look like Satan...?

He didn’t smile at all throughout the entire process.

“Did we make any rudimentary mistakes while going through the details? Or did our proposal result in too little benefits for the company? But we’ve already made sure we exceeded the profit target...”

Noel listened to what they said before telling them not to worry. “Everyone, just do your best. I’m sure Mr. Fulcher will approve of your work. He already signed and approved the proposal. All the best with sorting out the details.”

“Yes, you’re right.” After hearing the words of comfort from Noel, the crowd dispersed. They set up another meeting in the afternoon.

However, by the time Noel went to see Julian, he was already gone.

Julian actually drove out on his own!

He was heading to City Hospital.

He couldn’t sit still. He needed to check things out on his own.

In reality, he knew he had no right to stop Diana and Oliver from seeing each other. Even so...

Even if they got a divorce, Diana would still be his ex-wife!

How could Julian allow her to be with a weak man like Oliver, who couldn’t even protect his own child? It would be much too humiliating for Julian!

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Julian drove even faster after the thought crossed his mind.

Meanwhile, Diana had just left the ultrasound room. She came a little late today, and the doctors were just about to go on a break. Hence, she would have to wait until the afternoon shift for the results.

Nina was extremely eager. Although she didn't come with Diana, she kept asking Diana how it went.

Diana was a little lost. "I have no idea. I'll only get the results after lunch. However, the doctor kept congratulating me. I guess it should be fine."

Nina felt relieved. "That's good, that's good."

"Do you want me to get Vans to probe around?" Nina asked.

"No, it's fine. He's already very busy. I'll only need his help to destroy the evidence after the results are out,"

Diana said.

Diana was keeping a close eye on the people around her, to make sure nobody she knew was there.

Just then...

She bumped into Oliver in the cafeteria.

He was probably there for lunch as well, and smiled when he saw Diana. After that, he ordered some prawns and walked toward her with his lunch tray.

Diana didn't contact him at all after delivering the outfit to Fanny the last time. She quickly hung up on Nina before smiling and waving at Oliver. "Dr. Channing."

Oliver sat down. "Are you a picky eater these days? Do you hate the smell of seafood?"

"I don't hate it. I just can't stand the smell of fish," Diana said.

"That's great." Oliver put on a pair of gloves. He started peeling the prawns and placing them in Diana's bowl. "Eat more prawns if you don't dislike them. They're good for you."

He was always so thoughtful.

Although he wasn't the baby's father, he was miles better than Julian, the child's biological father. No, even Vans was better than Julian.

At the very least...

Neither of them had the intention of killing her baby.

Yet, the baby's biological father, Julian... He couldn't accept the baby.

Diana recalled how Julian forcefully pushed her into the operating room. The memory left her awful and

desolate.

Something felt stuck within her, and her heart sank a little. "After what happened in the stairway last time, I was afraid Julian would cause you more trouble if he found out we were still in contact. That's why I haven't reached out to you." She knew this was too late, but she asked the question regardless. "Are you... Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Oliver waved his hand casually. "Vans fixed me up, so don't worry."

After saying that, Oliver switched on his phone and showed Diana a photo of Fanny. "She liked this starry- sky dress a lot. If Fanny can be happy all the time, I don't mind being hit by Julian a hundred times."

"You're so good to your girlfriend." Diana subconsciously looked at him with envy.

Oliver was stunned for a moment. A look of disappointment appeared briefly in his eyes. "Yeah. I'd definitely treat my girlfriend well."

Unfortunately, he didn't have a girlfriend yet.

Diana found what he said a bit strange, but she didn't probe further. "The post Kayla made about the starry- sky dress went viral on the internet, and it wasn't in a good way. I hope Fanny wasn't too affected by it, was she?"

"Not at all. Don't worry about Fanny, she's great at handling stress. Even if it's negative media, she'd still gain popularity from it. She's good at looking at the bright side. Besides, she can always play well even with a bad hand of cards. By the way, she told me that not only did the dress look good, but it also raised a lot of discussions. She wants to work with you in the future."

Work with her?

Diana's mind was racing.

This was an excellent opportunity!

Fanny was a top-notch female celebrity. If Diana could design more outfits for Fanny, she'd be able to rebuild her reputation in the design industry very soon.

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Diana recalled their unfriendly encounter the last time. She sensed that Fanny wasn't an easy person to get along with.

In contrast, Oliver made Fanny sound like a delicate, pretty, and opinionated woman.

Perhaps they didn't get to spend too much time together the last time. Diana thought for a moment. She didn't agree to the offer right away, but she didn't turn it down either. "I'll be occupied for the next few days. Once I'm free, I'll contact Miss Smith to discuss the collaboration in detail."

"Okay." Oliver nodded. "Do you still have her phone number?"

"Yes," Diana replied.

The two of them chatted while they ate. Soon, it was time to get back to work. "Do you need help with anything?" Oliver checked the time. "It'll be hard to step away once I get back to the clinic."

Diana thought for a moment. "I don't think so, but..." Diana chuckled. "Vans told me that you had a great education and extensive practical experience. Also, you come from a well off family. So, why did you... decide on working in the clinic?"

"That's because... I can meet more people in the clinic."

What kind of reason was that?

Diana didn't quite understand. "But doesn't that mean this job is also more tiring?"

With Oliver's background, he didn't have to come here.

“It is more tiring, but it’s worth it.” Oliver smiled. He looked at Diana in an even more gentle manner. “The more people I meet, the higher the probability of something happening.”

He sounded so mysterious when he said this. Diana wanted to ask further, but he was already walking away with his lunch tray. Suddenly, he changed the topic. “My family wanted to test if I could handle working in the clinic.”

This was completely different from what he said earlier.

Come to think of it, Oliver might have felt the need to protect his ego. He probably didn’t want to admit that his family exerted pressure on him.

Diana chuckled and didn’t ask anything further. She turned around and walked in the other direction toward the ultrasound room to wait for her results.

Meanwhile, Kayla stepped out from behind a marble pillar in the cafeteria and entered the ultrasound room. just before Diana did.

The doctor had only just returned to work. Many of the ultrasound reports were piled up in a corner on the table, and they weren’t sorted out yet.

Kayla walked over and pretended to be looking for her own ultrasound report. “Doctor, why can’t I find mine?”

She was already searching through the pile of reports while she spoke.

“You are... Winnington...” The doctor thought Kayla looked familiar, and came over to help her search for it.” It’s a little messy. Please give me a second.”

Kayla smiled and stepped aside. “I’m not in a rush. My name’s Diana Winnington.”

At this moment, Kayla was grateful that her face looked a lot like Diana’s.

The doctor nodded. “That’s right. Your case was special. I remembered it right away, but I forgot your name

after lunch.”

After saying that, she glanced at Kayla. "I'm sure your baby will be just as beautiful as you are."

Baby...

Was Diana really pregnant?

Julian kept tolerating Diana and delaying the divorce. Did he know Diana was pregnant?

Should Kayla let him know?

No, Julian needed to know!

She wanted to see how Julian would respond to this.

If his feelings for Diana...had already exceeded his feelings for her, then she would have to execute the next phase of her plan. In any case, she couldn't let Diana steal Julian away from her!

Kayla clenched her fists tightly, and tried not to let her anxiety show. "Did you find it?"

She had to get her hands on this ultrasound report first!

Otherwise, it would definitely be destroyed very soon.

James went through a lot of effort to find out Diana was pregnant, and that she was coming for a checkup today. Kayla finally had clues to work on. However, she could never find written proof. As such, she wanted to come here and collect the report before anything else.

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The doctor searched for a long time before finally pulling an ultrasound report out of the pile. "Found it!"

Kayla was relieved. She was about to accept it when Diana suddenly barged in and snatched it immediately. "Doctor! This ultrasound report is mine!"

away

The doctor looked at the two sisters, who resembled each other greatly, in stunned silence. "You two..."

Diana knew she couldn't blame the doctor for this. Kayla must have pretended to be her to collect the report. "I can never let my guard down!" Diana pushed Kayla away, her expression fierce and icy. "Get out!" she yelled, furious.

Diana held onto the report, refusing to let Kayla see it.

Kayla took a deep breath, and softened her tone. "Diana... I'm just worried about your condition."

"Julian isn't here, so you don't have to..."

"Who says I'm not here?" They suddenly heard a man's deep voice.

"So what if I weren't here?" he added.

He was being protective of Kayla when he spoke. It also sounded like he was questioning Diana.

Diana refused to feel the subtle difference in his attitude. She couldn't care less why he was here.

She held onto the ultrasound report even more tightly. Her heart felt like it was about to leap out of her chest. She forced herself to look at the man before her. "It doesn't matter! I just wanted to tell her that she didn't need to pretend to care about me when you're not around. I don't need it."

As soon as Diana finished her sentence, she stomped out of the ultrasound room.

She prayed that Julian wouldn't be suspicious and check the medical records.

She also prayed that Vans would find out what was happening here and quickly delete the medical records.

The moment Julian showed up, Diana's back was already soaked in her own sweat in just a span of a few

seconds.

When she walked out of the room, Julian followed her.

It seemed he wasn't suspicious of what happened during the abortion surgery.

Diana sighed in relief and slowed down.

"Julian..." Kayla sounded awfully hurt as she followed them out of the room. "I heard that Diana was pregnant, that's why I...I just wanted to ask her if it's true. If it is, I could prepare some clothes for her baby and play my part as the baby's aunt."

Kayla made it sound like she genuinely meant her words.

Diana rolled her eyes to the high heavens. She knew Kayla was here to find out if she was pregnant. Anyway, she already knew what to say.

"Yes, I was pregnant."

Diana turned around and took the opportunity to chuck the ultrasound report into her pocket. She stared Kayla down and continued speaking. "Looks like Julian hasn't told you anything, has he?"

Julian's face instantly turned gloomy. "Diana Winnington!"

This was no time to be sowing discord!

Did this woman...really want to get a divorce with him?

Or was she playing hard to get like what Noel said?

"No matter how many times you call me by my full name, it's still the truth." Diana stood at the stairway entrance while pointing at the floor where her abortion was carried out. She got emotional. "Didn't you drag me there for an abortion last time?"

Kayla's eyes snapped wide open. She was overjoyed. "A—Abortion?"

Was Diana's baby gone?

"That's right. I came to check on my body after the surgery." Diana looked at Kayla. "My baby's long gone. Julian personally dragged me into the operating room with his own hands. He was very cruel to me. Are you happy now?"

"That's enough!" Julian yelled. He was indeed very cruel to Diana the other day, but he didn't feel good about it either.

Even so, Diana had no right to vent her anger on Kayla. “Just say what you want to me.”

He interrupted Diana and demanded, “Show me the ultrasound report!”

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Julian was always like this. Whenever Kayla was involved, he would behave as if someone stepped on his tail. He was much too overprotective of her.

On the contrary, he never seemed to care if Diana’s feelings were hurt.

Diana stared at the man before her, the pain in her chest intensifying. At the same time, she pressed her hand against the ultrasound report even more tightly.

Kayla was still a little overwhelmed by the information she had just gathered.

It was true Diana was pregnant, and Julian also knew about it. According to what Diana said, Julian was the one who forced her to get an abortion!

“Why?” Kayla couldn’t resist asking.

Julian didn’t want to recall the incident. “It’s not mine. Don’t worry about it,” he said dismissively.

Kayla’s eyes widened even more. “Are you saying Diana wasn’t pregnant with your child?”

Julian nodded. “Yes.”

Kayla was celebrating on the inside. That explained why the two of them had been behaving so oddly these days. It turned out that Diana did something to make Julian upset. Diana, you... Oh, you should’ve told Julian if you like someone else. We’ll definitely support your decision!”

‘Tsk, tsk. You sure think quick on your feet,’ Diana thought scathingly.

Kayla was able to identify the conflict between Diana and Julian so soon, and she was already eagerly speaking to Diana as if she was Julian's rightful partner.

However, it didn't matter. All that mattered was that neither of them knew about her still being pregnant.

Diana sighed in relief. "He knows who I like, and I know who he likes, Be patient, Kayla. We'll all get what we

want."

Who did Diana like?

Wasn't it Oliver?

Although Julian hadn't seen them together since arriving at the hospital, he still felt annoyed when Diana

mentioned him.

"Shameless!" Julian stood still and glared at Diana. His smile was dripping with sarcasm, even more than Diana. "Where's Oliver, then? He didn't dare show up when you were getting an abortion. Why isn't he here for your checkup?"

"I don't want to cause him any trouble," Diana replied calmly. She had no idea that her words would leave a large gaping hole in a certain person's heart.

However, Julian still hadn't realized this was what heartache felt like.

All he could feel right now was anger. In fact, there was a lot of pent-up fury in him that he couldn't release. Show me your ultrasound report," he repeated.

"I

'Stupid woman. You don't even know who actually cares about you!'

'What's so good about Oliver?'

'He isn't a real man!'

Obviously, Diana refused to hand it over. “Mr. Fulcher. Although you are legally my husband, the woman of your dreams and the one who should be your rightful wife is right next to you. Don’t you think it’s embarrassing for her when you show so much care about my body?”

Julian’s heart pounded. He subconsciously turned around.

Kayla was looking sadly at him.

“Kayla, I’m not worried about her.” Julian suddenly felt a headache. He had spoken without thinking.

However, after saying that, a certain emotion he couldn’t quite identify seemed to wash over him. He couldn’t even understand what he was feeling or doing.

The way he cared about Diana...

Was he going too far?

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about her.” Julian forced himself not to look at Diana. He didn’t want to think about her. Instead, he turned to look at Kayla. “I said I was going to pick you up from the Winnington residence. Since we’ve bumped into each other here at the hospital, I’ll take you home right now.”

Kayla smiled. “Noel already told me, but don’t you need to head back to the office in the afternoon? I can go back to the villa on my own.”

“I’ll bring you to the office with me,” Julian suddenly said. “You can wait for me there.”

Was he bringing her to his office? Did this mean he was going to make their relationship public? Kayla felt a little excited, but she still pretended to be concerned. “What if Grandma finds out?”

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“She won’t,” Julian said confidently. “You and Diana look a lot alike. If I don’t mention anything, nobody will know you’re Kayla.”

At the end of the day, he wanted Kayla to pretend she was Diana.

Didn't that mean she had to become Diana's substitute...?

Kayla felt her chest growing stuffy. She was feeling joyous a moment ago, but now, her heart sank.

"Alright." She nodded, appearing to be very understanding. "In that case, please excuse me while I go to the

restroom. You can wait for me outside."

Julian sighed. "I'm sorry you have to put up with this. Give me a little more time. As long as Grandma buys our story, I'll definitely get a divorce with Diana. When the time comes, everybody in the office will know who you are."

"Okay!" Kayla nodded before gently hugging him. "Julian, don't feel too pressured. I told you, I'm willing to wait." She smiled sweetly.

"But can you please wait for me by the car? I'll feel shy if you wait outside the restroom," she added.

Julian nodded. "Alright."

When he looked up, Diana was already gone.

This time, he didn't chase after her.

That's because he knew Diana was right. Kayla was beside him. It didn't matter what his intention was. If he cared even a little about Diana, he would be neglecting Kayla in some way.

He needed to forget about how Diana was playing hard to get. He needed to warn himself not to fall for her

tricks.

The right thing for him to do was to spend time with Kayla.

After Kayla saw him leaving, the evil glint in her eyes resurfaced.

To be honest, she didn't fully believe what Diana said.

That's because she caught sight of the words 'early pregnancy' on the ultrasound report.

If it was a post-abortion checkup, why would there be early pregnancy?

Besides, it was suspicious that Diana kept intentionally changing the topic and talking about her instead. Kayla needed to get back into the ultrasound room and find out exactly what Diana's physical condition was.

With her previous discovery, Kayla felt quite certain that Vans was the one who deleted all of Diana's medical history.

Hence, this time, she wanted to see Diana's report before Vans could cover it up with pressure or money.

Fortunately...

This time, Kayla didn't miss it.

The baby Diana and Julian claimed to have been aborted was clearly still in Diana's stomach.

Julian only wanted an abortion because the baby didn't belong to him.

In fact, he still rushed to the hospital to check on her recovery even after finding out she was pregnant with another man's child.

This wasn't a good sign...

What if the child didn't actually belong to someone else?

What Would Julian do?

Kayla looked at the results on the ultrasound report. She was feeling increasingly frantic.

She knew very well she couldn't take the risk.

The most important thing she had to do now was to make sure Diana's baby was dead, just as Julian said!

After taking a deep breath, Kayla gave the doctor a tip and repeatedly reminded him not to tell anyone about what happened today. Only then did she go to the restroom.

In order to make it look real, she even washed her hands on purpose. After that, she went to find Julian.

Meanwhile, Diana was sitting on a hospital bench while she basked in the sun. However, she couldn't feel any warmth.

She looked at the ultrasound report, and finally understood why the doctor smiled and congratulated her. However, she wasn't at all joyous. In fact, she was crying uncontrollably from the shocking news.

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How could this happen...?

According to this week's pregnancy test results, the embryo in her stomach suddenly split into two.

This meant she was now bearing twins!

It also meant that her body size and the amount of food she needed would be much greater than the average

pregnant woman.

It would be even more difficult to keep her pregnancy a secret from Julian.

At the same time...

Now that she found out she was pregnant with twins, she was suddenly overcome with fear of becoming a

mother.

Two children...

She was a first-time mother. When the time came, she would have to leave Grandma. She wouldn't have any family members who could help her. Could she really look after her children?

What did she need to do to prepare for this sudden change?

Even after thinking for a long while, she still didn't have the answers.

She only felt a little less scared when Nina found her. "Nina..."

Before becoming a mother, Diana was herself first.

She was still relatively young.

Nina had talked to Diana on the phone on her way here. The first thing she did when she saw Diana was to hug her tightly. She then took the report from Diana and carefully read it. "Oh my god!"

Only then did Nina feel that everything was real. "Diana, you really are pregnant with twins!" She pointed at the two small black circles on the ultrasound report.

"Twins! You're so lucky!" Nina exclaimed happily.

After saying that, she quickly wiped Diana's tears away. "I told you, didn't I? I'll always be by your side. It doesn't matter if you have one baby or two. As long as you give birth to them, we'll find a way to raise them. We'll raise them better than other parents!"

Diana was touched by Nina's words. She felt a sting in her eyes.

However, she did feel less afraid. In fact, she felt grateful and grounded.

"Okay. I have to work harder!" She could only financially support her children if she worked and earned enough money.

Nina saw how motivated Diana was, and couldn't resist chipping in. "I wonder if they'd be a boy and a girl..."

Diana chuckled. "I checked. If they're from the same embryo, there's a higher chance for them to be of the same gender."

Nina nodded. "In that case, they'd either be two princes or two princesses!" She shivered violently, too excited. "Anyway, it doesn't matter. You and Julian both have perfect looks. I'm sure you'll have two beautiful babies!"

"What if they're genetically mutated?" Diana asked.

“After all, I’ve never heard of anyone in the Winnington family or the Fulcher family having twins. I’m the only one. In fact, the embryo slowly split into two.”

Diana began to worry. “What if neither of them look good?”

Nina found Diana’s worrisome nature to be rather amusing. “Alright, that’s it. Stop thinking about nonsense! Even if the babies are born with hair all over their bodies, you and I will still think that they’re the most adorable babies in the world. Nobody else’s babies can compare to ours!”

Diana nodded. “You’re right. My babies will be the best!”

“Alright!” Nina pulled Diana onto her feet. “Having twins is a reason to celebrate. Let’s stop moping around! Come on! I’ll treat you to a nice meal. Consider it your reward for being pregnant!”

“Although I’ve recently developed a liking for plain food and occasionally sour and spicy food, I do have a much better appetite than when I first got pregnant,” Diana said. She had read some of the stories from pregnant mothers on the internet. Most of them continue retching for a long time. In fact, some of them couldn’t even eat or sleep. They needed to depend on liquid nutrition to get by.

Diana was quite worried before, but she was surprised to find that her retching had stopped rather early. ‘ Maybe...’

“It’s a good omen that the embryo split into two,” she murmured to herself.

”

After thinking things through, Diana no longer felt afraid. On the contrary, her mood changed for the better.

The two of them enjoyed a sumptuous meal together before Nina sent Diana home.

“I plan to have a chat with Fanny,” Diana said. “I’ll tell you more once I find out whether we can collaborate

or not.”

Anyway, it was a good opportunity.

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Diana was planning for the future. Suddenly, making a name for herself became an urgent matter.

"Alright." Nina was very supportive. After Diana got out of the car, Nina draped a coat over her shoulders. Stay safe once you get home. Watch out for Kayla. If she dares to try anything on you, you can move in with me, even if that means making Grandma upset. You have to make sure your safety comes first."

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"I know." Diana wrapped the coat around her tightly. "But she should've believed what Julian and I said. She probably doesn't know I'm still pregnant. If she tries anything funny, though, I'll be sure to remain vigilant. Don't worry."

"Okay!" Nina gave Diana a few more reminders before rubbing Diana's stomach and driving away.

The lights in the villa were left on throughout the year. After walking through the front door, Diana couldn't be sure if Julian and Kayla had returned. She didn't care either. She wanted to get to the master bedroom through the smaller pathway.

However, she barely took a few steps forward when Mr. Carter suddenly called out to her. "Mrs. Fulcher, Mr. Fulcher wants you to go to the dining room."

Was Julian home?

Why would he be nice enough to wait for her to have dinner together?

Diana recalled how Julian looked at Kayla so guiltily back in the hospital. She didn't think he would suggest having dinner with her when he wanted to protect Kayla.

Since it was probably Kayla who called for her, there was no reason for her to go.

However, Diana didn't expose Kayla's intention. Instead, she silently acknowledged what Mr. Carter said about Julian calling for her. "I already ate. Mr. Carter, please thank him on my behalf."

'How ignorant of her! She won't even accept Mr. Fulcher's invitation.'

Mr. Carter sneered out loud. However, when Diana looked his way, he put on a respectful demeanor. Alright, Mrs. Fulcher."

Diana didn't stay put. She continued walking up the stairs.

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Mr. Carter returned to the dining room to pass on Diana's message. He modified it a little. "Mr. Fulcher, Mrs. Fulcher said she's unwilling to eat with you, but she thanks you for your invitation."

"Does she think I want to eat with her?" Julian frowned after hearing what Mr. Carter said. He was fuming, and nobody dared to get close to him. "Kayla, don't bother calling her for meals in the future."

"That woman is heartless!" Julian thought disdainfully.

Kayla didn't say anything. She neither agreed nor disagreed with him. When reaching for food, however, she and Mr. Carter shared glances with each other. The two of them secretly chuckled.

By the end of the meal, Julian never once mentioned Diana. Instead, he went straight to the guest room to

rest.

Meanwhile, Kayla went to Diana's room with a glass of milk.

Knock, knock.

"Who's there?" Diana had just finished taking a shower and was lying in bed. She was about to do some research on prenatal education, and didn't feel like getting up.

"Diana, it's me. I got you a glass of milk. It's good for you to drink some before bedtime," Kayla said.

Diana doubted Kayla would be this kind–hearted.

“Forget it. I’m worried you poisoned the milk.” Diana couldn’t care less about being courteous. “Don’t even bother coming in. Just go right back to your room.”

“That won’t do!” Kayla thought.

She wanted to take a closer look at Diana’s stomach!

After all, she couldn’t be sure how many months Diana was pregnant. It would make her plans difficult to

execute.

“Diana.” Kayla intentionally knocked louder on the door. “Come on. Open the door.”

Diana knew Kayla was up to no good.

Diana insisted on not opening the door, and simply allowed Kayla to continue knocking.

Gradually, Kayla’s already cracked voice became even hoarser. Mr. Carter felt bad for her, and decided to inform Julian about it. “Mr. Fulcher…”

Mr. Carter seemed troubled.

“What is it?” Julian looked at him.

Mr. Carter normally didn’t hesitate to speak his mind. “Does this have something to do with Diana again?” Julian asked.