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Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 61

Wham!

Luke gave Diana a vicious slap to the face. "Stop looking at me like that!"

He spat on the ground before taking his belt off. Then, he forcefully pinched Diana's chin and looked at her in a disgusting manner.

Diana wasn't about to give in. She continued to stare at him fiercely, as if she was completely unafraid. Given the opportunity, she would skin him alive!

Wham!

He slapped her again.

After being slapped twice, Diana's hair had turned into a mess. Her face was also swollen on both sides.

However, the physical pain was no match for the rising fear in her heart. She never thought she would bump into someone like Luke in the subway.

She also never expected that Oliver's concern would turn into reality.

In fact, the reality was even more terrifying than what he feared.

Diana began to doubt herself... She shouldn't have sought for her so-called pride, and she shouldn't have spent fifteen million dollars so rashly. More importantly, she shouldn't have thought of herself as Julian's wife. None of this would've happened otherwise!

She should've just agreed to get a divorce without making a fuss.

As for the reason for their divorce, it no longer mattered if Kayla intentionally brought Julian shopping to buy the skirt Diana liked before she could.

The most important thing was the baby in her stomach!

Diana was sorry for letting this happen to her baby.

She felt genuinely sorry...

Diana looked down at her stomach, tears swimming in her eyes.

She was truly afraid that Luke would hurt her and indirectly harm her baby.

She had longed to have a baby for the past three years. This was the only proof of joy in her life. Her baby gave her the strength she needed during her hardest times.

However, she was the one who put her baby in harm's way....

It was her fault.

It was all her fault!

Meanwhile, at the chairman's office in Fulcher Inc.

There was smoke everywhere, as Julian had smoked in front of the screen for a long while. "Is this the newest photo?"

"Yes," Noel replied carefully. "She left with the man in the photo."

The longer Julian looked at the photo, the more he felt certain that the man in the photo was Oliver.

A white shirt and a black pair of trousers were his staple outfit.

Julian didn't feel a thing when ash fell on his hand. "They sure are close to each other."

It seemed the two of them had missed each other a lot after being apart for several days.

Julian had a cruel look in his eyes. He scrolled rapidly, and the intimate gestures between the two people in the photo became increasingly obvious.

Wham!

The computer was pushed off the desk.

"Where did they go?!" Julian asked with a furious gaze, his palms pressed against the desk.

“You told us to make sure she stayed away from the Winnington family and prevent her from seeing Kayla. That’s why we stopped following her and taking photos of her after Mr. Channing showed up.”

In other words, Oliver wouldn’t hurt Diana.

Meanwhile, Noel was even more afraid of Julian’s reaction if he found out what happened next.

However, how would Julian not know what Noel was thinking?

Julian was about to go insane.

Whenever he closed his eyes, he would imagine the two of them being together. “Under broad daylight! Shameless!”

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In fact, Julian had already lost his mind. He himself had no idea where this fury came from.

All he knew was that, after seeing those photos and recalling the bouquet of calabash candies, as well as how Diana smiled at Oliver, he was consumed by a burning rage.

“Do it right now! Make the Channing family’s stocks plummet! I want Oliver to know the price he has to pay for touching my woman!” Julian exclaimed, fuming.

Noel’s eyes went wide open. “Sir!”

Forcing the Channing family’s stocks to plummet meant Fulcher Inc. would also have to suffer considerable losses. Was Diana worth making such a move?

However, Noel didn’t dare to question Julian’s hasty decision.

He could only change the topic by talking about Kayla instead. “Kayla said she’ll be waiting for you to have dinner together. Don’t be late...”

Kayla?

At the mention of her name, Julian calmed down a little. That's right. He still had Kayla.

His marriage with Diana... At its core, he was the one at fault to begin with.

In that case, why was he so angry with Diana's behavior?

Was he jealous?

No. The only feeling he had for Diana was a sense of pity. It had nothing to do with love.

He had no reason to pick a fight with the Channing family, especially if it was because of Diana. It felt like all the energy had been sapped out of his body. He suddenly plopped down in his chair, completely deflated.

He didn't know what to think, and he couldn't find the answers.

However, he knew that he shouldn't have gotten so angry over Diana.

In fact, he should be doing things that contributed to their separation. He should make Kayla feel safe.

Julian rubbed his forehead. "Noel, find Oliver's number and call him."

"Treat her well," Julian said, as a way of giving his blessings to Diana and Oliver. It was the same thing Diana had said about Julian and Kayla. Yes, this was what they ought to have done as a married couple.

After saying that, Julian immediately gave Noel another order. "Get rid of the property across from Nina's house."

Julian felt he must've been out of his mind to do so many ridiculous things over the past few days. He even bought a house and made breakfast for Diana, just because she gave a passing remark about those things.

However, seeing what she had done today made him wonder if she ever thought about him.

Clearly, the answer was no.

There was no reason for him to put himself in such a confused position.

Oliver was dumbfounded by what he heard. “Nina? Who’s Nina?”

Julian didn’t realize the call was still going on, and that Oliver was still on the line. A sarcastic look suddenly flashed in his eyes. “I’m surprised your feelings have changed so soon. It seems Diana alone isn’t enough. You even want Nina in your harem!”

“Julian...” Oliver was confused as to why he was being criticized. He let the comment on Nina slide, since he didn’t even know who she was. Instead, he decided to point out what was important to him. “From what you’ve said, do you think there’s something going on between Diana and I?”

Julian’s eyes narrowed. “Aren’t you two together now?”

Oliver was stunned. “No.” His voice suddenly became hurried. “No! Wait a second! When did you last see her?”

Julian was dumbfounded. His instinct told him that he had missed something awfully important.

Ignoring everything else, Julian hurriedly knelt on the ground and switched on the computer. He then carefully looked through the photos again. His tone was calm but deadly. “Oliver, what shoes are you wearing today?”

“Shoes? I’m wearing white sneakers,” Oliver quickly replied.

“Damn it!” Julian flung his computer mouse away. His eyes were red with rage. He then quickly turned to look at Noel. “Call them!”

Julian couldn’t believe he allowed something awful to happen to Diana under his watch!

Oliver sensed something was amiss too. “Julian, don’t panic. There’s something I want you to go through.” Julian soon received an email from Oliver.

It documented what had happened a week ago, when Julian thought he caught Diana cheating. It was also the day Diana made things difficult for Kayla.

In reality, Diana only became acquainted with Oliver because he rescued her from danger. She didn't show up at the appointed time because Luke was defiling her in the subway.

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"He's released from prison today." That was all Oliver needed to say. "Let's split up. Diana might be in a very dangerous situation right now."

The veins on Julian's forehead were apparent. He could feel the blood pumping throughout his body as he uttered that accursed man's name. "Luke Pabian!"

He would definitely make Luke pay for what he did!

Kayla never thought she would get to witness Diana in such a devastating state while she was alive.

However, she had no idea that her own devastation would soon transpire.

Kayla hid behind a piece of metal scrap, excited. After pressing on the record button, she slowly raised her phone over her head. It wasn't enough for her to personally witness Diana being humiliated. She wanted the whole world to see it.

She wanted to ruin Diana's life completely!

Kayla wanted Diana to feel so humiliated, the latter would stop fighting over the Winnington family's inheritance and her status in it. She wanted Diana to always feel shame whenever facing Julian. More importantly... She needed to make sure nobody ever found out about her childhood secret.

It would be best if Diana avoided them forever!

Kayla was so engrossed in her happy thoughts that she accidentally chuckled out loud.

Her position was quickly exposed. Luke quickly turned around. "Who's there?"

Kayla immediately froze. She wasn't afraid of being discovered by Luke, but she was worried she wouldn't be able to record what would happen there. With that in mind, she quickly put her phone away.

However, Diana was very perceptive, and it didn't go unnoticed.

She caught sight of Kayla's phone.

Apart from Diana and Luke, there was someone else in this factory unit!

Did Kayla see the marks she left behind and came to rescue her?

"Mmph!" Diana grew excited. She did her best to make loud noises so that the person would notice her.

"Shut up!" Luke turned around and glared at her. "Bitch! Did you set me up?"

Diana quickly shook her head. "Mmph!"

"You're not making any sense." Luke tied Diana's hands even more tightly before wrapping a cloth around

her head.

After that, he walked out to check who was there.

When he saw that nobody was around, he took the same route back.

Kayla instantly sighed in relief.

Right then, Latke suddenly popped up behind Kayla and grabbed her roughly by her hair. "Hahaha! I caught you!"

Kayla took the lead by pushing him away. "Don't touch me!"

Diana was surprised and overjoyed to hear the woman's voice. "Kayla? Is that you?"

Kayla actually came to her rescue!

"Kayla! Did you call the cops?" Diana asked.

Kayla didn't answer. Instead, she glared arrogantly at Diana, "Idiot!"

Diana heard what Kayla had called her. Insecurity bubbled in her as shock registered on her face. "Are you... Kayla?"

"It's me, but that has nothing to do with you," Kayla said gruffly.

Kayla wasn't here to rescue Diana; she was here to watch the latter suffer.

"Interesting." Luke looked Kayla up and down. "I've been doing this for many years, but I've never met someone who'd willingly show up as a prey."

"Don't you recognize me?" Kayla did nothing to conceal her arrogance. She looked at him snobbishly, her face filled with smugness. "Luke, we met at a dance. Don't you remember?"

"A dance?" Luke was stunned. Suddenly, he guffawed. "Look at you! Are you a gold-digger who frequents

dances for the rich?"

Luke had met many women like her.

However, this was the first time he was seeing a woman who looked like the one he specifically chose.

Despite this...

Luke shook his head repeatedly. "You've got the looks, but not the attitude."

Kayla was nowhere as beautiful as the woman he met in the subway, that being Diana.

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Luke's gaze shifted sideways. Seemingly in thought, he turned to look at Diana, whose head was still covered.

Kayla, on the other hand, was thoroughly enraged by his words. "You're blind!"

She had the looks but not the attitude?

Why did she need to be like Diana?

When Kayla was three, her father intentionally abandoned Diana all because of something she said. Ever

since that day, Kayla knew she was destined to be the winner and Diana the loser!

Diana, who was forced to grow up in the countryside, would always be inferior to Kayla, who was the favorite daughter of the Winnington family.

In fact, even Diana's birth mother Kate was under Kayla's complete control.

If anything, Diana was the one who resembled Kayla!

That clown Luke had no right to criticize her!

Kayla was so used to being pampered that she couldn't bring herself to let things slide, even at such a critical time. She wanted to slap Luke, but he pushed her away roughly and snarled. "What the hell? How dare you touch me, you disgusting gold-digger!"

Diana could hear that something wasn't right. "Kayla? What happened?"

Diana was somewhat concerned. She wanted to find out what happened, but to her surprise, she felt a sharp pain in her foot.

She subconsciously looked down, and saw a pair of pink shoes through the gap in the cloth covering her face. To her shock, the shoes were pink!

Was the person stepping on her Kayla?

"Bitch!" Not only did Kayla step on Diana's foot, but she even pounced on Diana and started hitting Diana like a madwoman. It looked like she wanted to kill Diana right there and then.

Even Luke didn't expect this to happen. It took him a few seconds to react; he yanked Kayla away from Diana.

Slap!

He hit Kayla even harder than when he hit Diana. "Get a hold of yourself, woman!"

Kayla's face bled from the impact. It was at this moment that she no longer dared to move. However, she still glared daggers at Diana and screeched, "It's all your fault!"

Diana did feel a little guilty.

Mainly, it was because she didn't expect Kayla to come alone after realizing something was wrong.

She could only bear the pain and apologize. "Mmph..."

Kayla rolled her eyes at Diana. "You're not making any sense, you idiot!"

Dayla was completely stunned.

She did sense something was amiss with Kayla when the latter appeared.

The harsh way Kayla spoke to her, as well as Kayla's apparent hatred toward her were starkly different from how Diana imagined Kayla would behave if Kayla was actually here to rescue her.

It looked like...Kayla was here to watch her suffer....

Kayla...

She was Diana's younger sister who interfered with her marriage. Would someone like her really hope for Diana to make it out of this place alive and well?

Diana felt chills down her spine when she thought of the possibility.

If Kayla was here to watch her suffer, then...

The stinging pain on Diana's foot interrupted her thoughts. She could vaguely see Kayla's silhouette through the gaps in the cloth. From the way their lower bodies moved, it looked like Kayla was trying to make peace with Luke.

For some unknown reason, Luke's attitude toward Kayla changed for the better after that.

Diana heard Kayla saying something to Luke. "This is my SIM card. Here,

Luke sounded chirpy. "You're more interesting than I thought."

take it."

With that, Luke began approaching Diana. Suddenly, he reached for Diana's shirt and tore off a button from it. Diana's fair skin was exposed immediately.

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This time, Luke tore away the cloth over Diana's head. She could finally speak freely,

The sudden exposure to light made her subconsciously close her eyes. However, Luke moved even closer. Standing by her side, he said eerily, "Make sure you scream louder,"

Diana felt goosebumps all over her body. She looked up. "W—What are you doing?" Her voice was trembling.

"We're recording." Luke smiled. "As long as you cooperate, I'm sure it'll come out well."

He then glanced at where Kayla was hiding. "That woman who showed up on her own said she's very good at this. She even found the best angle for us."

Diana's body was trembling. "What do you mean? Did Kayla say...she'll record us?"

She could barely utter the last two words, and had to say the words through gritted teeth. After that, she began looking for Kayla. However, Kayla was nowhere to be found.

"She's hidden." Luke could tell what Diana was thinking. "I found the best spot for her. It'll look like someone was peeping."

While Luke spoke, he shivered in excitement. He quickly removed his shirt before stepping on it. "Oliver had the guts to lock me up for seven days. I'll show him that he messed with the wrong person!"

After saying that, he placed his hands on his belt.

Click. It sounded like hell was calling for Diana.

Diana's voice grew shrill. "Get lost! Get away from me!"

She did everything she could to untie herself, but nothing worked. "Kayla!"

All she could do at the moment was shout. "Come out and help me. Help me! As long as we work together, we'll be able to escape! If you let him rape me now, you'll be the next victim!"

Even if they were strangers, Kayla shouldn't become an accomplice.

More than that, they were siblings!

However, Kayla didn't make a sound. Meanwhile, Luke's hands were on Diana's body once again.

"Luke!" Diana glared daggers at him. "If you touch me, I'll make you wish you were dead!" There was a look of determination in her eyes that Luke couldn't quite understand. In fact, there was a certain might to it that didn't fit her image.

Luke was taken aback for a brief second.

Kayla became impatient when she saw him stopping. "Luke! What are you doing? My phone will soon run out of battery!"

"Kayla!" Right now, Diana hated Kayla even more than she did Luke. "Do you have any idea what you're doing?"

Kayla ignored Diana.

However, Diana could hear the sound of the camera clicking.

Not only was Kayla filming them, but she was also taking photos of them!

Diana was trembling with rage. "Kayla!"

Luke started chuckling at the sight of Diana's fury. "You look great when you're angry."

Her face was red, and her lips luscious. He couldn't wait to take a bite.

Diana nearly puked when she heard this. She spat at him. "Ptooey!"

Even if she had to die today, she wouldn't let Luke touch her!

However, her hands were all tied up. The only parts of her body she could move were her head and her face. Diana even tried to bite her own tongue, but she didn't have enough strength to go all the way.

Truth be told, she was utterly terrified.

”

She was afraid Kayla would really record them. She was afraid Luke would continue doing what he planned. She was afraid...that nobody would come and save her.

Even if she was afraid, none of this was coming to an end.”

Luke's eyes were full of greed, and his hands now rested on Diana's shoulders once more.

As soon as he touched Diana, she shook her head in disgust. She wanted to push Luke away, but he seemed to admire how she was struggling like a trapped animal. He looked even more excited.

His hands slowly moved downward...

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Hopelessness engulfed Diana. She closed her eyes, despaired.

However, things didn't unfold the way she imagined. Instead, she felt a warm coat falling against her body.

Diana's body trembled, and she quickly opened her eyes. Lo and behold, it was actually Oliver!

She was pleasantly surprised to see him. “Oliver! How did you find me here?”

Oliver turned around like a gentleman. At the same time, he instructed the female doctor who came along with him to untie Diana and check on her wounds.

“I came with Julian. He found you first,” Oliver explained.

Was Julian here too? Did he save her?

Diana excitedly looked outside the factory unit. "Where is he?" She couldn't help but ask out loud.

Oliver paused for a moment. "He's on the right."

Although Diana's face was swollen and she looked a mess, she was still smiling. "Ju..."

The next second, the words died on her lips and no sound came out of her mouth. Her smile immediately

faded away. Julian was here, but it didn't look like he was here to rescue her.

"Julian. Waah...!" A woman in pink shoes was in his arms.

Said woman was Kayla, the woman Julian truly loved. She was the reason Diana and Julian were getting a divorce. She was also... Luke's accomplice in humiliating her today.

Julian was so attentive to Kayla, but he didn't even look at Diana once.

Diana was already untied. She was a little unsteady from being tied up for so long, and she nearly stumbled to the ground.

"Careful!" Oliver reached out in time to stop her from toppling over.

Only then did Julian look her way.

"Kayla." Julian looked at the woman who was crying in his arms. "Should I bring you outside first?"

"It's fine. Let's check on Diana," Kayla said. She proceeded to push him away so that they could check on Diana together.

"How many times have I told you? Don't be too kind! Look after yourself first. The wound on your face needs to be taken care of as soon as possible." The factory unit was very quiet, and Julian's voice was like a hammer against Diana's head.

The wounds on her body ached, as did her heart...

She couldn't bring herself to look at those two people.

In fact, she didn't even want to think about how she suffered even worse injuries than Kayla.

It didn't hurt... It didn't.

Luke didn't get what he wanted, and Kayla didn't manage to record them doing the deed. This was already something beyond Diana's expectations, but why?

Why was Kayla, an accomplice, pretending to be a victim? That woman even asked Julian to check on Diana

with her.

Why was she able to pretend to be a nice person?

Diana wanted to speak up and question Kayla, but Luke, who clambered to his feet by the wall, cut her off.

Despite his heavily injured feet, he made his way to Julian. Tears of desperation were streaming down his face. "Mr. Fulcher, I was a fool! I had no idea you knew this woman!"

Julian had a look of disgust on his face. "Get lost!"

Luke knew he had gotten into trouble with Julian. Being kicked by Julian when the latter barged in was only the beginning. Worse things would certainly come. As such, Luke was doing everything he could to protect himself. "Mr. Fulcher! Mr. Fulcher!"

Luke climbed toward Julian again, but this time, he reached for kankle instead.

"Tell Mr. Fulcher I didn't hit you! I never did! I only touched your face once! I was hitting that woman! I was hitting the woman who took the subway! I wanted to play with her! I had no intentions of harming you. The video on your phone is solid proof! Show Mr. Fulcher that video!" Luke exclaimed hoarsely.

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I was hitting that woman! I was hitting the woman who took the subway! I wanted to play with her!

These sentences kept repeating in Julian's head like a terrible curse. He could nearly hear the bones cracking in his body. Without him realizing it, all the cells in his body were turning violent.

He wanted nothing more than to commit murder right this moment.

"Let go of her!" Julian yelled, his tone hard. He was brimming with anger, and it was evident from the vicious look in his almond-shaped eyes. He looked as if he could tear Luke apart on the spot with ease.

Luke was so scared that he went down on all fours. "Please forgive me, Mr. Fulcher! I really didn't lie to you. You can have a look at her phone. There's a video recording on it. I really didn't hurt her."

Fortunately, Luke didn't set his sights on this gold-digger. Otherwise, there would've been no hope for his survival!

Luke knelt on the ground. He didn't even realize his forehead was bleeding. "Kayla! Tell Mr. Fulcher! Aren't we allies? You said you'd help me with recording the video. Why would I hurt my ally? Tell him!"

Julian held Kayla's hand and looked at her.

Kayla panicked for a brief moment. Fortunately, she managed to calm herself down just in time. Not only did she shed a few tears, but she also spoke in a tearful voice.

"Sob! Oh, Julian! I was forced into it. I had to play along under the circumstances. He's a pervert! He didn't just hit Diana, but he even tore her shirt open. H-He... He did it to her..."

Kayla suddenly stopped talking. All that was left was her ambiguous crying.

Everyone turned to look at Diana. There was pity in their eyes, and they seemed to sympathize with Diana for what she had to go through.

With just a few short sentences, Kayla managed to convince everyone she was innocent. She even made it seem as if Diana was definitely raped.

For the first time, Diana saw what her heinous sister was truly capable of.

"Kayla!" Diana stepped forward in an attempt to confront Kayla, but Julian shot her a warning look.

It was so unfamiliar.

It was so fierce.

He made it seem as if Diana was nothing more than a beast, and only the person in his arms was precious.

However, Diana still spoke up. "Julian, she wasn't telling the truth. She wasn't forced by Luke at all. In fact, she probably wanted to record me being raped from the very beginning."

Julian didn't even let her finish. He carried Kayla out of the factory unit.

After that, he carefully brought Kayla to the car as if she was a fragile piece of glass. Several doctors surrounded Kayla. It seemed as if she was in a worse state than Diana.

Meanwhile, the only person next to Diana...was Oliver.

He wanted to console her on several occasions, but he looked down and silently stayed by her side in the end.

Outside the factory unit.

Julian's gaze was growing colder by the second. The sight of him alone was terribly intimidating.

Even Kayla was a little taken aback by his icy aura. "Julian..."

She carefully reached out and gently tugged at the hem of his shirt. However, Julian gave her a pointed look. Let go."

He wasn't loud, but it still gave Kayla a fright.

She had a bad feeling about this, but tried her best to meet his gaze. "Julian, the things Luke said were all false. Honestly, you have to believe me! Why would I be allies with someone like that? I wouldn't possibly

think of recording Diana..."

Julian didn't respond. The fury in his eyes was intensifying.

In fact, his voice sounded almost demonic when he spoke through gritted teeth. “Where’s your phone? Let

me have a look at it.”

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Daily Fast update

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 68

chapter will update soon

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 69

However, Julian grabbed Luke by the collar before the latter could scurry away. After a second... Bang!

Luke was flung to the ground with great force.

“Cough...!” The crushing pain made Luke cough out loud. Before he could lift his head and beg for mercy, Julian smashed the phone against his head.

The screen cracked, and the shards pierced into Luke’s eyes. His eyes nearly turned into pulps.

“How dare you...” Julian snarled through gritted teeth, his breathing ragged with rage. He looked like a complete madman. “How dare you touch her?!”

“I didn’t!” Luke shouted, panicky. “Mr. Fulcher, I didn’t touch her! I swear! I only touched the one in the subway...”

No...

He had it all wrong!

Luke suddenly realized the ‘she’ Julian mentioned wasn’t Kayla, the one who recorded the video. It was Diana, who he bumped into at the subway!

The one who landed him in prison!

The thought made Luke tremble even more intensely. Despite wanting to explain himself, his mind was

blank.

He knew he had messed with a woman he shouldn't have messed with...

Julian kept on hitting Luke, raining punches down on him tirelessly. It didn't seem he would stop until Luke

was dead.

"Sir!" Noel quickly came over to talk Julian out of it when he saw that Julian wasn't going to stop. "Sir, he belongs to the Pabian family!"

Julian didn't stop despite that. He looked up and sneered, his face ugly with wrath. "So what if he is? Today, I'm going to kill him!"

Swoosh...

Suddenly, there was a smell of urine in the air.

Luke was so scared that he peed in his pants.

Julian was very particular about cleanliness, but even then, he didn't stop hitting Luke's head, face, hands,

and neck.

Those were the areas Luke had previously hit Diana.

Julian wanted to make Luke feel it a hundred times worse!

"M-Mr. Fulcher!" Luke's face turned swollen during the short period of time. The blood oozing out of his wounds mixed with his urine, giving off a pungent stench. However, Luke didn't even think about escaping because he knew it wouldn't work.

He was trying to think of anything that could save his life.

"The child! T-The child!" Luke suddenly thought of something, and flung his hands around excitedly. "Mr. Fulcher! Do it for the child! P-Please forgive me! Honestly! I didn't hurt you. I only wanted to scare her. She was pregnant! I wouldn't do something like that, even if I were a beast!"

Julian finally stopped hitting him.

However, he seemed confused. "Child?"

Whose child?

Luke instantly understood what was going on when he saw Julian's response. He smiled in spite of his disfigured face. "Mr. Fulcher! You don't know this yet, but you're going to be a father!"

Julian could only blame himself.

Why didn't he believe in Diana when she told him that in Springlake Garden?

"I was an ignorant fool, but I really didn't hurt your woman or your baby! I only wanted revenge after Oliver had me locked up for a week. Honestly, Mr. Fulcher... I'll give you the best gifts after your baby is born!"

No matter what Luke said, Julian stood still like a statue.

After that, he slowly looked to the corner where Diana was standing.

Was she...pregnant?

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At that moment, Diana heard what Luke had said.

She was so nervous that her face turned pale. She clasped her hands together tightly, but that still didn't make her feel less nervous.

She didn't want Julian to find out!

Her baby... Her baby was the one thing she could cling onto.

Diana never expected that the thing she said to protect herself was now being used by Luke to protect

himself.

Although she opened her mouth several times, no words came out. Her feet felt so heavy that she couldn't

even move.

She feared her baby would be taken from her by the Fulcher family after the divorce...

When Oliver saw Diana's lowered head, he instantly understood why Diana chose to meet him at a milk tea store rather than a cafe the other day.

She was actually pregnant with Julian's baby.

Yet, Julian still wanted to file for divorce...

A look of pain briefly appeared in Oliver's eyes. He wanted to speak up for her, but he heard Julian's voice in the empty factory unit. "Impossible."

Julian sounded very certain.

The sounds of Luke being punched and him crying could be heard once again. It gave everyone goosebumps.

Diana began to feel nervous again.

"Why is it impossible?" Luke cried while she looked in Diana's direction. "She said it herself! She said you're her husband, and that she's pregnant!"

"She lied to you to protect herself." Julian turned his head slightly, and his joints made a cracking sound. He seemed even more violent.

However, Luke's words did make him feel happy.

For the first time, Julian realized he wasn't annoyed when he heard that Diana was pregnant. On the contrary, he was even a little pleasantly surprised.

Even so, it was impossible for Diana to be pregnant.

He relaxed his hands, which were bloody from beating Luke up, and mustered the courage to glance at Diana.

She seemed mentally stable at the moment.

Just as Luke said, although she was humiliated, she wasn't hurt too badly.

Fortunately...

Julian made it in time.

He felt a slight sting in the corner of his eyes. Almost instinctively, he stopped himself from letting the emotions linger. “We’ve been careful about contraception for the longest time. How would she get pregnant?”

Diana jerked her head up when she heard this. Her face turned even more pale.

She couldn’t understand what he said. “Julian, what do you mean by that?”

Hadn’t they been trying hard to have children for the past three years?

In fact, they even did various tests that proved they were both healthy and fertile. Hence, Diana kept thinking the time wasn’t ripe. She kept hoping God would give her the opportunity to get pregnant.

But Julian...

Why was he now saying that they had been careful about contraception for the longest time?

“The vitamin tablets you’ve been taking are long-term contraceptive medicine.” Julian had made enquiries and made sure the medicine wouldn’t be harmful for women. In fact, he was very careful each time they did

it.

How could Diana possibly get pregnant with these two-fold measures in place?

As such, Julian quickly decided that Diana only lied to protect herself.

“Vitamin tablets? Contraceptive medicine?” Diana could see the cold look in Julian’s eyes. She finally

recalled the tiny details she had missed in the past.

Last month, the vitamin tablets she had been taking for a long time ran out. At the time, she happened to have bought folic acid tablets for prenatal usage. She had been bored, and put all the folic acid tablets in the bottle that was previously used for the vitamin tablets.

Hence, Diana was able to get pregnant not because God took pity on her. It was also not because she and Julian were both eager and hopeful. Instead, it was only because she swapped out the contraceptive medicine that was once in her bottle of vitamins.

Meanwhile, Julian had no idea that the vitamin tablets were replaced with folic acid tablets. He didn't replenish the tablets in time, and it allowed Diana to get pregnant.

Since the beginning, Diana was the only one who longed for the baby.

"That's right." Julian looked away from Diana. His gaze slowly landed on the car outside the factory unit.

"Only one woman can be pregnant with my child," he added.

It was obvious who that woman would be.

What did pain mean?

As of now, Diana no longer felt any.