

## Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1430

How could this be so coincidental?

She lost her memory, and now, James had also lost his memory.

Diana didn't rush to respond to Jim's words. She merely thanked him and closed the door shakily, simultaneously ending the call.

James wanted to say more, but his obedience to the Hughes family made him descend the stairs first.

He said to Diana, "Ms. Winnington, I'll be in the car downstairs. If you need anything, feel free to call me." It was unbelievable. This kind-looking old man was the same person who had treated her so heartlessly in the past.

He had a kind heart, knew how to speak politely and warmly, and had unusual patience.

Witnessing this good side of him, Diana found it even harder to accept the image of James she had in her mind. She didn't respond to his words, and she certainly wouldn't forgive the various things James had done just because he spoke politely.

She closed the door, and returned to the bed. Now, she wasn't concerned about whether Julian had come or not.

She wanted to contact Simon urgently.

Back then, she had lost her memories because she had eaten the medicine Simon gave her.

Now, James had lost his memory, just like her. Similarly, there were no traces of any accidents or surgeries on him.

Diana couldn't help but suspect whether James had also taken the same medicine as her, leading to his amnesia.

When she found Simon's number, she realized it was marked in red. A red □ marked number in the call log indicated a missed call from that number.

Diana remembered there was indeed a time when Simon had called. At that time, Julian had entered the room to check if she was asleep, and she had missed the call. When she woke up, she forgot to return the call.

Since then, she hadn't contacted Simon again.

Diana was quite annoyance with herself. Whether it was as a friend, sister-in law, or anything else, her neglect of Simon had reached an excessive level.

Only when she needed him did she think of contacting him.

Diana was filled with regret. She told herself that when the call was answered, she must apologize sincerely to Simon.

However, the call remained unanswered.

“Sorry, the number you’re calling is temporarily unavailable. Sorry, the phone you’re calling...” Diana tried several times, but the result was always the same. The last time she dialed, the other party actually turned off the phone.

Was he angry at her?

Well, he had every right to be.

Diana thought of waiting until tomorrow to try again.

Meanwhile, she sent some messages to Simon. She sincerely apologized, told him she was in Jacroaof, and hoped he would forgive her and answer her call.

She had something important to ask him.

Based on her understanding of Simon’s personality, he would likely calm down and contact her after reading her messages.

He would definitely contact her!

“Do you want to answer?” Jim asked Simon, as he held the phone up.

Sitting on the sofa, a hint of pain flashed in Simon’s eyes. He shook his head.

He wouldn’t answer. His throat... had already been damaged by the drugs he tested here.

In order to gain Jim’s trust and help Diana in the future, Simon was willing to do anything. Even though he knew Jim’s place was dangerous, he still went there. He even volunteered to be a test subject for Jim’s trial drugs.

Jim was obsessed with the extraction and combination of traditional medicine.

Traditional medicine and Western medicine were different. Traditional medicine lacked specific chemical equations, unlike Western medicine, which consisted of specific chemical compounds.

Refining and combining traditional medicine for treatment required much more testing than Western medicine. Only after that could it be launched.

If the medicine couldn’t treat a disease effectively, then it was just a mild health product.

However, Jim wouldn't make such products.

He wanted to create medicine that could cure diseases and save lives, and leave a lasting legacy for himself!