

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1451

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1451

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.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1452

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1452

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."

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1453

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1453

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.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1454

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1454

He wanted to return to the previous topic about Diana’s birth circumstance. He still wanted to talk about Kate.

That was also something that Diana cared very much about.

She fell silent immediately, and stopped talking.

Jim started speaking again, “My mother was a trained medical professional too, but her work was never recognized. That was because she believed that testing out drugs on humans was necessary to concoct medicines that were truly useful.”

Diana nodded. She had heard about drug trials. The late Professor Ian Lemmington’s daughter, Anna, probably died from a drug trial.

Her heart started beating faster.

Jim continued-this time, he threw Diana a bomb.

“For example, the first memory-loss pill your mother Kate Renforth took was the same as the one you took. She’s considered the first to test out the drug, and the effects were pretty good.

“But because the drug wasn’t exactly complete, her memories weren’t completely cleared like yours did. Although she forgot my mother and what she worked as before, she didn’t forget the pain from being pregnant with you and giving birth to you.”

Diana felt her heart ache in pain when she heard what Jim said.

In her memories, Kate was either scolding or hitting her. The only few times she showed her concern was because of Kayla.

She never understood why.

She didn’t understand why a mother would ignore her own biological child and choose to dote on another child raised from young.

Now, however, she finally seemed to be getting close to the answer. Her chest tightened in anticipation. She could almost empathize with Kate’s pain.

“She really loves you,” Jim said.

Tears fell down Diana’s cheeks. They fell on her palm.

Jim pretended not to see it.

He went on, “My mother wondered what kind of medicine would make a mother give up on her relationship with her child. A medicine that could achieve such effects must be impressive. Only something like that could qualify as a genuine memory loss pill.”

These people turned a person’s deepest affections into cold, hard experimental subjects. They weren’t fit to be doctors!

Diana wanted to kill them!

Yet, she could do nothing. She was still pregnant with her twins. Betty was also in the same room as her, treated as hostage.

She could only pretend as though nothing happened, and continued listening to Jim.

“But a mother’s love for her child is too deep,” he continued, sounding slightly disappointed. “My mother went to great lengths to adjust the medicine many times, but she never managed to achieve the effect of complete elimination of one’s memories.”

Diana could almost imagine how Kate was gradually manipulated by her good friend, whom she trusted, to take those pills that would cause her to lose her memory.

“Finally, on the 38th try, my mother finally succeeded in making Kate Renforth forget everything. However, such a pill is best paired with another pill that can help restore memories.”

He was worried Diana didn’t understand him, and explained to her with great consideration.

“For example, in this gene selection case, we wanted to leverage medical extraction expertise and use pills to replace gene technology. Under ideal circumstances, these pills can be used to control people’s memories.

“We want to be able to control various aspects including the dosage, prescription, how many memories to suppress, and how many memories we can awaken.”

The more Jim explained, the greater the doubt in Diana’s heart. Not just doubt, but also shock.

“Are you developing this drug for the sake of treatment, or to control the human body?”

Jim replied with a chuckle, “Of course, it’s to control the human body. The human body is so mysterious! If we can be the master of it, it’ll be interesting.”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1455

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1455

Diana thought the same. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have needed to go to such great lengths to invent a memory loss pill.

The thought of the burdens of the past Kate was forced to bear brought Diana to tears. Her feelings toward Kate became even more complicated, and she felt her heart being torn apart.

“People like you aren’t fit to be doctors!” she screamed.

“I’m not a doctor,” Jim said as he pushed his glasses up his nose bridge. He looked even more confused and innocent than Diana. “My mother isn’t a doctor, either. We are merely researchers in the medical field.”

“My ass!”

Diana couldn’t hide her disgust toward Jim any longer.

She spat at him, and exclaimed, “What researchers? Don’t insult that term!”

Don't insult experts, either! You people are thieves who make use of resources and advanced knowledge to steal and destroy other people's lives!"

Diana glared at the indifferent man standing before her.

At that instant, Jim was filled with doubt.

He couldn't understand her train of thought.

"Why do you think that way? Some people lead very miserable lives, and want to forget the past and be happy again. People like them can do that when they take the pill we develop. We're clearly trying to help people."

"Help people?! You are equipped with such excellent resources and knowledge.

Instead of developing drugs to cure cancer and researching how to save lives, you're wasting effort in something like this. You're not helping people, you're harming people!"

Jim didn't agree with her at all. "So do you mean that only the pain of cancer patients matters? Do we only need to care for people with terminal illnesses? Or do you mean to say that we can forget about doing little acts of kindness?"

Diana's scalp went numb when she saw how serious he looked. "Don't insult the idea of kindness."

Jim chuckled. "Am I bringing insult to every single term I'm using now?"

"Yes," Diana said with a nod. "Jim, my mother..."

The mention of Kate burned Diana's tongue. The tears she had been fighting to hold back finally fell, cascading down her cheeks.

Seeing Diana in a bad mood, Jim's expression changed. He hurriedly handed her a napkin. "Don't cry."

Diana thought he was finally showing a humane side to himself, but then she heard him say, “Crying like this isn’t good for fetal development. Your children are my children. In the future, I’ll be raising them to adulthood.”

She was stunned. She felt even worse, as if someone had reached into her chest and was squeezing her heart.

“I won’t let you touch my children.”

Jim remained silent, merely smiling in the face of Diana’s objection. He even reached out to pat her back, wanting her to calm down and to make her feel better.

Yet, his actions only made Diana’s hair stand on end.

Aside from Julian, she never had her back touched so intimately by another man. Even though Jim didn’t touch her with sexual intent, his touch felt like a bomb that exploded on her back.

At this point, she was rather fearful of Jim treating her as an insider.

The closer he thought he was to her, the more he would treat her babies as his.

And yet, her babies clearly have nothing to do with him! What right did he have to take them away from her?

What right did he have to confine her in here?

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1456

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1456

Laws governed this country, after all!

Diana gradually calmed down, and pushed him away. “I don’t want you touching me.”

Jim wasn't angry. He simply comforted her, saying, "Okay, I won't touch you."

He even lifted his arms, for fear that she might misunderstand him.

Seeing this, Diana realized that while Jim might harbor ill intentions toward her babies, at the very least, he had no plans of harming her yet.

Diana, Betty, and her babies were safe until her babies were born. However, there was a possibility that they might be stuck in this hotel until then.

Betty was still asleep. If she woke up, she might want to head out. When she realized that she couldn't leave this city and see Julian, she'd definitely be upset. She might even cry.

The thought of her daughter feeling lost and rejected made Diana's chest constrict with sorrow. She looked at Jim, trying to figure out his ulterior motives.

"My mother..." she said again, thinking of Kate. She had mixed feelings. "She doesn't know me, but she's so fierce to me. Does it have anything to do with your pills?" "Yes," Jim said with a nod. "No matter how strong a mother's love is, it's nothing compared to the final pill my mother concocted."

He completely disregarded the struggle and pain Diana was going through, and smiled almost gleefully. His handsome face was no longer good-looking, but contorted with evil and sickening coldness.

"Kate can be considered the greatest supporter of my mother's research."

What a joke!

Diana sneered at him, suppressing the urge to slap him hard.

"Does this supporter know that she's supporting your mother's work?" Jim shook his head. "Probably not. Kate was completely unaware when my mother gave her the pill."

Diana gasped.

“So...” She looked at him in disbelief. “You made my mother try your pill when she was completely unaware, and treated her like a tool?! Don’t insult the term good friend!”

Diana was furious. Fire burned in her eyes.

She clenched her fists and suppressed the fury burning inside her chest as she yelled, “Jim Hughes! You are inhumane!”

She hated Kate for so long. As it turned out, a great tragedy was hidden behind all that. Kate had lived her whole life under the control of another.

Jim didn’t understand why Diana was so angry. “So what if she knew? She’d still forget her choice, and what she supported.”

Diana realized that Jim had his own strange logic.

She was filled with rage, so much so that her chest started heaving. Ordinary men would be filled with lust if they looked at her right now, with her beautiful face and fair, dewy skin.

But not Jim.

He seemed to treat Diana like a puppet or a machine. He had no desire for her whatsoever, and his gaze remained on her stomach.

More and more, Diana felt that she might have arrived at a wrong conclusion.

Jim said that she was a vessel.

She might just be a mere vessel-that’s all.

“After I give birth to the twins...” Her voice was hoarse, trembling with suppressed fear. “What will you do to me?”

Jim heard her question, and felt even more confused. “What can I do to you?”

You’ll be done once you’ve given birth.”

That meant that whatever happens to Diana after giving birth had nothing to do with him. If it were in the past, Diana might feel excited, thinking that there was hope after giving birth.

But now, having understood the kind of person Jim was, she asked, ‘You mean that after I give birth and you select one of the babies, the other baby and I won’t receive even the most basic medical care. Is that it?’

“What else?” Jim asked, puzzled. “What more do you want me to do?”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1457

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1457

“I already have the baby I want.”

Diana almost burst into tears.

However, Jim didn’t like to see her cry. That wasn’t good for the babies in her stomach. She didn’t even dare to cry right now.

The level of cruelty that this man was demonstrating...

He was governed by strange logic, completely disregarding the lives of others.

He was cruel in every aspect of the word, and the very personification of Satan!

Diana clenched her fists. She subconsciously turned to look at her daughter, who was fast asleep.

She said in a low voice, “I have to go through a cesarean section for this birth...”

She looked at Jim. “Do you know that?”

“I do,” Jim nodded, his face looking as gentlemanly as usual. Even so, Diana could finally see the devil in him now.

He explained indifferently, “After the babies are out, they can live as long as they have milk.”

He looked at Diana’s stomach, and suppressed the urge to caress her stomach and lean in close to talk to the babies.

“Don’t worry. I’ll raise him well.

“Not only does he have excellent genes from you and Julian, he also grew up under the influence of the drugs you took. My mother and I want to observe whether the memory loss pill will result in any long-term effects on the patients’ babies.

“Only after figuring this out will we be able to further enhance the medicine, and unlock the mysteries of the human brain.”

Diana was flabbergasted. She couldn’t even say a word.

Fear, anger, and deep hatred weren’t sufficient to describe what she was feeling now. Rather, she felt extremely helpless and despondent.

She was pregnant right now, and lacked access to the outside world. Aside from hoping that Julian would realize that something was wrong, it seemed she could do nothing.

She caressed her stomach, and clarified something.

“After selecting the baby you want, what happens to me and the other baby on the operating table? Whether we will live or die is no longer important, is that it?”

“No,” Jim said. “Ms. Winnington, it’s not a question of whether you will live or die. You’ll definitely die.”

Cesarean sections required the doctor to sew the wound back closed. However, Jim didn’t think he had reason to let the doctor sew up Diana’s wound after she had given birth. If she recovered, wouldn’t she try to get her baby back?

“I’m not so foolish. I always choose to remove all potential threats in all things I do.”

Removing all threats! This man really treated her as a mere vessel!

“What about Betty, then?” Diana asked, dumbfounded. She realized that all she could envision right now was her bleeding till all her blood went dry...

The baby left behind would gradually stop crying... It would be brought to a cruel end when its life had barely started.

Diana’s heart tightened in pain. She would never allow that to happen! She would fight to the end to protect every single one of her babies!

The next moment, she shot out like an arrow leaving a bow, aiming straight for Jim.

Bam!

A huge commotion filled the room.

Betty rubbed her eyes, and sat up on the bed. “Mommy...”

The next moment, her jaw dropped and her eyes widened. She screamed fearfully at the top of her voice, “Mommy!”

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1458

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1458

Jim had pinned down Diana's hands. She lay on the pristine white bed in a posture of absolute suppression.

Jim firmly restrained her hands and feet.

If he hadn't reacted quickly just now, Diana might have hit the back of his head with the table lamp within her reach.

This woman...

Jim was speechless, not understanding why Diana would treat him this way.

"Have I treated you badly?"

He provided her with food and drink, noticed her unhappiness in Richburgh, helped her purchase tickets to Jacroaof, and now, in order to ensure her stable pregnancy, he had even booked an entire hotel.

Jim took a deep breath. He loosened his grip on Diana's hand slightly, his gaze calmly falling on her abdomen. When he spoke again, he sounded quite upset.

"I even told you about your background, and brought James to you."

The man in front of Diana appeared sophisticated and refined. If it weren't for the disturbing and unbelievable words she heard just now, and if he wasn't currently controlling her, she might once again believe that this man was a polite professor.

Yet, he wasn't.

Even though he held an honorary position at the university, he was actually the Hughes family's heir and a researcher. He was a demon without normal morals or humane thoughts.

Diana took a deep breath, holding back the tears in her reddened eyes. She looked at Betty, who had already opened her eyes beside her.

"Shh, be a good girl."

She forced a smile, afraid that her current appearance would frighten her daughter.

Jim clearly lacked this awareness.

His thoughts were straightforward. He only wanted to control Diana so she wouldn't hurt him again.

As for Betty...

He didn't care too much about what she thought, and what would happen in the future. She wasn't the child he had chosen.

What he wanted was a blank canvas of a child, one raised entirely by him. Only such a child would be the best experimental tool.

He was determined to create the most effective medicine with Diana's unborn child. He strove to achieve results similar to a genetic key, allowing him to decide and manipulate people's memories freely.

It could be said that both he and his mother have spent their entire lives working tirelessly for this matter. Once this achievement was completed and announced internationally, it would undoubtedly cause a huge sensation.

People all over the world would start to value traditional medicine. Their names would go down in history.

On the other hand, Diana didn't know what was on Jim's mind. Right now, she was afraid that what was happening right now would once again traumatize Betty.

Unexpectedly, the usually obedient Betty refused to comply.

"Mommy, I'm not leaving!"

She rushed into the bathroom, and came out with a broom. Her face was no longer as timid as when she was younger, but rather like a little warrior.

She charged at Jim. “You let go of my mommy!”

Before Sean went to the training camp, Betty secretly said goodbye to Sean one night. He had told her that after he left, it would be up to her to take care of Diana.

However, in recent days, Betty still couldn’t bear the responsibility of taking care of her mother. Normally, Diana took care of her more.

But now, a bad man had pinned her mommy down!

Her mommy’s hands were red, and Betty felt heartbroken.

Sniffling, she tightened her grip on the broom in her hand and shouted, “You bad man! Let go of my mommy!”

Betty wielded the broom like a weapon, striking Jim directly on the back of the head. It was the same spot Diana had tried to attack but had failed earlier, and Betty took advantage of the opportunity to hit him there.

Jim didn’t expect such strong hostility from a little girl, and was genuinely angry.

“Diana, you’ve failed in your raising your children. When your child is born, I’ll take one away. You should be grateful to me. r» Diana listened to him, resentful, but dared not speak.

At this moment, Jim’s eyes fell on Betty-cold, emotionless, with destructive intent.

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1459

Julian’s Stand-In Wife chapter 1459

Diana was somewhat afraid.

She swallowed hard, abandoning the idea of confronting this man head-on and letting go of the desire to vent the anger in her chest. She decided to compromise.

“Don’t touch Betty.” Jim ignored her.

For a cheeky little brat who dared to attack him, he had a hundred ways to deal with her—but the one that pleased him the most was...

“I won’t touch her.” He flipped Diana’s hands behind her back, gathered them in one place, freed up one hand, and took out a velvet box from his pocket.

In this era, few people used such boxes to carry things, let alone carry them around.

However, this was Jim.

Diana didn’t find it strange, and she was confident that the box contained medicine.

Sure enough...

He took out a black pill.

All the medicine he developed looked the same, but the ingredients were vastly different.

“Eat this, and she’ll be obedient and sensible,” Jim said, waving to Betty. “Come over here, and I’ll let your mommy go.” Betty thought for a moment. Ignoring Diana’s shaking head, she bravely walked towards Jim. Then, she took the pill from Jim’s hand. She looked like she was about to put it in her mouth.

Diana was scared, and her eyes widened. Who knew what kind of medicine Jim was giving her daughter?!

She didn’t know where her strength came from, but she broke through Jim’s restraints and forcefully knocked the pill out of Betty’s hand. She

used too much force, and made Betty's hand turn red instantly. The pain almost made Betty cry.

The atmosphere in the room was tense and strange. Surprisingly, Betty held back her tears.

The clever girl immediately wanted to pull Diana towards the door.

Betty was only a small child, but she had already sensed the danger from this man and instinctively understood the perilous situation they were in.

"It's useless." Even if they ran out, they couldn't escape this hotel.

Diana pulled Betty behind her and looked at Jim, who was now visibly angry.

"You shouldn't have touched my medicine. Every pill is hard to come by."

Diana's actions made Jim feel the urge to cut off all the support he had given her.

"I'm sorry." Diana's mindset was now different from Jim's and the average person's. For the sake of her daughter, she still needed to ensure their current safety.

She lowered her head to Jim, and said, "I just don't want Betty to take it." Quickly, she touched her own stomach. "If Betty takes that medicine and becomes different, I'll be very worried and anxious. It won't be good for the children in my belly. I..." As soon as she mentioned the children in her belly, Jim noticeably calmed down a lot.

"Okay." He bent down, and picked up the fallen pill from the floor. "Then I won't give it to her." Diana quietly sighed in relief. Seeing that Jim didn't seem to intend to pursue Betty's actions, her heart was slightly settled. She pulled Betty to sit on a sofa some distance away from Jim.

"I apologize for what happened just now," she apologized once again.

She looked sincere.

Jim himself didn't think there was anything he did to deserve Diana's hatred. He believed that Diana had come to her senses, and would soon forgive him.

"My mom..." Diana hesitated, looking at Jim. "What's the deal with her and James?" Since they couldn't leave this place, she decided to take this opportunity to clarify her issues of origin. Jim must know a lot about the situation.

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1460

Julian's Stand-In Wife chapter 1460

Seeing Diana relax, Jim didn't pursue the matter further.

"I don't consider myself a petty person. Inviting you here is indeed to extend my hospitality."

This so-called hospitality, apart from the daily food and drink, was the "gift" he had given her.

Diana's background.

That was the gift Jim wanted to present to her.

"Your mother is your real mother, but James is not your biological father."

When Jim reached this point, he subconsciously glanced at Diana. She sat on the sofa quietly. She held Betty and stayed silent, like a perfect doll.

Suddenly, a strange sensation struck in his heart. He couldn't express the emotion, only feeling a slight pang of sadness.

It was this kind of sadness that made him say the next sentence:

“But I don’t know who your biological father is.”

James was the only one who truly knew this.

In short, Diana needed to help James recover his memory first. Or rather, it seemed that she needed to keep Jim happy so he would give James the antidote.

James’s amnesia shouldn’t be a coincidence.

However, Diana didn’t bring up the topic for now.

“What about my mom?”

In comparison to the identity of her biological father, Diana was more curious about information regarding Kate.

“You said she’s my real mom, but she’s been with James for so many years. Did she...” Diana choked up for a moment. “Did she know that James isn’t my father?”

“She doesn’t know,” Jim said firmly. “Every time my mom gave Kate medicine, a detailed process was recorded. It includes her thoughts and the information my mother wanted to tell her at that time. Everything is thoroughly documented.”

He said this in a particularly flat tone. It was so detached that it made Diana’s anger surge again.

She felt like grabbing something, anything, just to cut Jim down!

Her mother...

So, it wasn’t that Kate didn’t love her.

Kate was just forced to go through so much, compelled to sever the emotional connection with her own biological daughter because Jim and his mother wanted a drug that could overcome the greatest and deepest maternal love in humans.

How ironic.

They seemed to be creating medicine, but it came at the cost of other people's suffering.

Diana couldn't help but let a sarcastic smile spread on her lips.

"And then? In your experiment, did you manipulate my mom's memories and tell her that James is her lover? Make her live with James?"

"Yes!" Jim was somewhat excited. "This experiment can be said to be the part my mother was most satisfied with.

Twenty years ago, after my mom gave Kate the medicine, she told Kate that she had no emotional connection with her biological daughter.

"My mom also informed Kate that her husband and lover was James.

Unexpectedly, it really worked. Kate's life followed my mom's expectations completely."

He looked at Diana, expressing his joy. "Do you see? What western medical genetics can achieve, traditional medicine can do the same!"

At this point, he still only thought about these things. In his eyes, human emotions seemed to be just a part of the experiment.

"Jim." Diana restrained the pain in her heart. "You have no heart."

Jim raised his hand, touched his heart, and then placed his right hand on his left wrist to check his pulse. "I do have one. My heartbeat and heart rate are normal."

Diana couldn't get through to him. "I'm tired."

Regarding Kate's situation, she couldn't listen any longer. Continuing to listen would be particularly draining.

She didn't know what emotions to feel for this poor woman. She also didn't know how to face her mother the next time they met.

“Do you want to meet her?”

Jim wanted to leave. He brought a computer, and there was still data to monitor for the purification of medicinal herbs. He was eager to check the computer in the next room.

At this moment, he saw Diana sitting there in a daze.