

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy Chapter 1853 Read Online

Chapter 1853

After putting down the phone, Joshua glanced meaningfully at Luna, who was sound asleep, and curled his lips into a sneer, one inked with a hint of self-deprecation.

He was so excited over the discovery in Todd's diary, but what about Luna?

At that time, she was upstairs in her room, talking to her best friend about how even if the vengeance between their two families ceased to exist, she would still not get back together with him.

What a cruel, heartless response.

Joshua turned to leave.

When he was about to close the door, he wanted to slam it as loud as he could, like any fighting couple would.

However, after hesitating for a moment, he still closed the door gently behind him.

Luna had not gotten much sleep that night.

Besides...even if he were to slam the door and wake her up, it would not change her decision.

Joshua let out a bitter smile as he descended the stairs. He could not help laughing at himself for acting like a teenager, even though he was long

past that age and intending to display his anger through childish acts like this.

However, within a few minutes, he managed to repress his anger.

When he emerged into the living room a minute later, there was no longer any disappointment or loneliness in his eyes.

His tone was as cold and unemotional as always. "Why are you here so early?"

Lucas immediately caught sight of the hickey on Joshua's neck.

The night before, when he had come to report his investigation findings, Joshua's neck had been bare.

After working for Joshua for so many years, Kucas could clearly tell what had happened the night before. He quickly approached Joshua, grinning. "Sir, I'm sure you haven't had breakfast yet, have you?"

"Why don't I go buy you some breakfast? You must've had a busy night. Why don't I buy some for Ma'am as well? When she wakes up, she can reheat it herself..."

Lucas had thought Joshua would be delighted to hear this, but to his surprise

Joshua's expression darkened at the mention of Luna. "Ma'am? What Ma'am are you talking about?"

"She's not my wife anymore."

With that, he plopped down on the sofa, dragging his laptop over to him as he did so.

The laptop screen suddenly lit up, displaying the page he had been working on the night before.

There was a row of words on the page that read, (The vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families had been an act of sabotage!)

Last night, Joshua had been overjoyed to see this, but at this moment...

When he laid eyes on this same row of words, he suddenly felt stupid.

He could imagine that at the same moment he was staring at these words, delighted by the thought that h

e and Luna could get back together soon, Luna was upstairs, talking to Bonnie and telling her that she would not get back together with Joshua even if their families were no longer enemies. What a joke.

Lucas could tell that Joshua was in a bad mood.

WHe pursed his lips and did not dare to bring up Luna even further. He lowered his head and approached

Joshua carefully. "Sir, our spy at Landry Mansion gave us an update of last night.

"After dinner, Jim had fallen asleep and didn't wake up until this morning, whereas Charlotte was busy punishing Roanne for the first half of the night and only returned to Jim's room later.

"This morning, the two of them left the room together, but it was clear that Jim had started treating Charlotte far better than he used to."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and lifted his head to glance at Lucas. "Try to get our spy to pay more attention to Roanne."

"As of now, let's not plan anything further and instead keep an eye out for Charlotte's next move."

Even though he was angry at Luna, he still would not give up on helping Jim. After all, Jim was his Aunt Lucy's only child. In the past, Joshua was unwilling to get close to Jim because he knew that Jim was more fond of Charles and Rosalyn than his side of the family.

He could not accept the fact that as Aunt Lucy's son, Jim was close to the people who had killed his mother.

However, Joshua's discovery the night before made him realize that Charles had not killed Aunt Lucy after all.

Because of this, his attitude toward Jim had changed.

"Yes, Sir." Lucas turned and was about to leave after receiving Joshua's orders.

"Wait." Sitting on the sofa, Joshua lifted his head to rub his brows as he said, "Didn't you say you were going to buy me breakfast?" Lucas froze in his tracks.

Chapter 1854

Lucas quickly turned around, smiling. "Yes, Sir. Do you still need me to buy you breakfast?"

Joshua nodded and murmured in affirmation.

“Alright then. I’ll go out right now.” With that, Lucas turned around, anxious to leave before an angry Joshua could find something to pick on him about.

However, he had just taken two steps when Joshua stopped him once more. “Buy some for her too. Remember to get something that she can reheat by herself later on. I’m guessing she’ll be asleep for a little longer.”

Lucas froze in his steps when he heard this. “Yes, Sir.”

Then, he scampered out of the room.

Meanwhile, upstairs, Luna was awoken by Bonnie’s call.

“Luna.” Bonnie’s voice sounded nasally from the other end of the line. It was clear she had just been crying. “I’m still feeling very sad about all this.”

Luna, who had just awoken, let out a yawn as she sleepily comforted Bonnie. Then, she climbed out of bed.

Joshua was so aggressive last night that her pajamas had been torn to shreds, and her body was covered in green and purple bruises.

If anyone, who had no idea what had transpired in that room, was to walk in on her right this instant, they would think she had been beaten up the night before.

Luna picked up her torn pajamas from the floor, put them on, and slipped into the bathroom.

"By the way, Luna," Bonnie said, frowning. "I asked you last night whether you will still get back together with Joshua if the vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families ceased to exist; why did you say no?"

Luna let out another yawn as she turned on the water tap to wash her face. "That's because there's so much drama that happened between us that I don't foresee being able to be solved in a short time..."

Bonnie rolled her eyes when she heard this. "That's not what I asked you. I asked if you'll still love him and be willing to spend the rest of your life with him if all this didn't happen. Will you?" –

Luna fell silent upon hearing this.

After a long while, she finally let out a sigh and replied, "Of course I will." Why would she not, if they turned out not to be enemies at all?

Luna longed for nothing more than to turn back the time to a year ago, when she and Joshua were happy, when none of this had yet to happen.

Bonnie pouted slightly and remarked, "Tsk, I can't believe you told me you wouldn't when in reality, this is your true desire."

"Thank God Joshua doesn't know about what you said. Wouldn't he be upset if he heard this?"

Luna was amused to hear this. "How can he possibly find out about our conversation?"

With that, she let out another yawn, and after talking to Bonnie for a few more minutes, she hung up the phone and hopped into the shower.

After freshening up, Luna changed into a new set of clothes and went downstairs.

After what she went through the night before, she was ravenous.

Coincidentally, as she descended the stairs, she caught sight of Lucas entering the house with a bag of food.

“I’m back, Sir.” After greeting Joshua, Lucas waved at Luna and asked, “Morning, Ma’am. What are you doing up so early?”

Joshua furrowed his brows when he heard this, then glanced coldly in Luna’s direction.

The look in his eyes was so frosty that it was as though he was staring at a stranger.

Luna was a little uncomfortable to see this, but before she could say anything, Lucas summoned her over to the dining table. “Ma’am, I bought you some breakfast. Come and eat!”

Luna was already hungry, and she did not think twice before heading in Lucas’ direction,

However, before she could reach the dining table, she heard Joshua’s cold voice ring out from behind her, “Ma’am?”

“Lucas, have you forgotten that I’m single now? . “There’s no such person known as ‘Ma’am’ in this household.”

Chapter 1855

The entire room fell silent.

Luna and Lucas both frowned at the same time.

Lucas glanced first at the hickey on Joshua's neck, then at Luna, his gaze full of puzzlement, as though questioning Luna about what had happened between them.

Luna was a little perplexed by this.

What was wrong with this man?

Joshua had pounced on her like a wild animal when she came downstairs for water last night, claiming that he was crazy for her and kept her up until 4 a.m.

Just a few hours had passed since their last encounter, and all of a sudden, with Lucas here with breakfast, Joshua claimed he was single and that no 'Ma'am' existed.

Joshua grew even more frustrated when he saw Luna and Lucas staring at each other, motionless. He stood up, picked up his tray of food with him, and snapped, "I'm going back to my room."

With that, he strode up the stairs.

Luna and Lucas watched him leave, both frowning.

As soon as the door closed behind Joshua, Lucas gulped and shot Luna a helpless glance. "Ma'am, what happened between the two of you..."

Luna was also angered by Joshua's childish behavior.

If Joshua had not tormented her the entire night, she would not be as hungry as she was at that very second.

She did not even get to ask him what was going on with him last night before she was carried away and got subjected to an exhausting night without even uttering a word of protest.

However, now that she had awoken, this man had the audacity to lose his temper to both her and Lucas?

Seeing that Luna was silent, Lucas sighed and said, "The man who killed Heather-the same man that Sir had asked Mr. Luke to track down-was murdered last night, so maybe he's... in a bad mood because of this.

"Please don't think this is your fault at all."

With that, he pointed at the food he had prepared for Luna on the table and added, "Come eat; I've specially bought you some food I know you'll like..."

Glancing at the food on the table, Luna suddenly lost her appetite, despite being as ravenous as before.

She curled her lips into a smirk and replied, "Never mind.

"You bought this breakfast for your 'Ma'am,' but I'm not her."

With that, she turned around and stomped out the door.

When she reached the front door, Luna paused and added, "Please tell your master that I still owe him four times, and as soon as I repay my debt, I'll move out of this house."

She curled her lips into a sneer. "Even though I was kicked out of the Landry family, I still have other places that'll take me in. I don't need to

stay with a man who loses his temper for no reason and treats me like an object.”

With that, she left, slamming the door behind her.

Lucas stood alone in the dining room, staring at the closed door, and suddenly felt his heart tremble

“What’s with all the ruckus?” Theo yawned as he emerged from his room, probably awoken by Luna slamming the front door.

The only person standing there was a confused-looking Lucas. Theo furrowed his brows when he saw Lucas. “Why are you here so early?”

Lucas let out an awkward chuckle. “I’m here to serve Mr. Lynch breakfast..”

As soon as he said this, Theo’s face lit up when he caught sight of the food laid on the table behind Lucas.

He stormed toward the table, exclaiming, “Is this for me?”

Lucas fell silent for a moment and finally replied, “Well...it’ll probably be fine for you to eat it.”

This was the portion that Joshua had asked him to buy for Luna, but since she had left, he guessed that she would find her own breakfast elsewhere.

Instead of letting the food go to waste, he might as well allow Theo to eat it.

"Thank you." Theo plopped down in the chair without hesitation and started wolfing down the food. Meanwhile, upstairs, Joshua realized something was different as soon as he returned to his room.

Chapter 1856 Joshua's bedsheets had been changed out for new ones. Instead of his previous black and gray sheets, they were replaced by warm tones.

Luna had placed her toiletries and makeup products on the bathroom sink.

Joshua furrowed his brows and immediately glanced at the closet.

His guess was right. A few of Luna's clothes were draped on the chair in the walk-in closet, and her suitcase was placed in a corner.

Joshua had just gone downstairs for a few hours, but his room looked entirely different than how he left it.

A surge of warmth spread through Joshua's heart.

The fact that Luna had changed out the bedsheets to her favorite colors and even placed her toiletries and clothes in his room...

This meant that she wanted to continue living with him.

Joshua narrowed his eyes at this thought.

What was going through Luna's mind when she switched out the bed sheets and moved her items into his room?

She was probably happy and hopeful, was she not?

However, when she went downstairs, the first thing she overheard was...him telling Lucas that he was single and there was no 'Ma'am' in this household.

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All of a sudden, Joshua recalled Luna's pale face when she heard his words.

He furrowed his brows and immediately stormed downstairs.

As he descended the stairs, he heard the sound of cutlery coming from the dining room.

A hint of guilt and relief spread through his heart, guilt because of his actions, and relief knowing that Luna was still downstairs, eating the food Lucas had prepared for her.

This meant that he could still salvage the situation.

However, when he got downstairs, Joshua realized that the person sitting at the dining table was not Luna, but Theo.

When he saw Joshua coming downstairs, Lucas explained sheepishly, "Ma'am has gone out, and I guessed that she would probably have her breakfast out, so I didn't want all this food to go to waste..."

Joshua shot him a cold glare and immediately strode toward the foyer. "When did she leave?"

Lucas furrowed his brows. "Not too long ago."

Suddenly, he recalled something and repeated what Luna had told him to Joshua.

The entire room fell silent after he finished.

Joshua's hand, which was clutching his jacket, froze when he heard Lucas' words. "Did she really say that?"

Lucas murmured in affirmation and lowered his head, not daring to say another word.

Joshua let out a bitter chuckle, and a self-deprecating smile appeared on his lips. "She thinks I lose my

temper at her for no reason and treats her like an object?"

He had to admit that he had indeed lost his temper at Luna, but what did she mean by treating her as an object?

She had even brought up her previous promise of sleeping with him five times in exchange for his help and even said she would leave after fulfilling her remaining four favors.

Was he the one who had treated her as an object, or was she the one who thought this about herself?

However, since she claimed she would leave after fulfilling her remaining four times...then he would refuse to touch her ever again.

As long as she still owed him, she would not be able to leave!

Seeing that Joshua had frozen in place, Lucas reminded him carefully, "Sir, Ma'am probably hasn't gone far, so if you were to chase after her now..."

Before he could finish, Joshua snickered and tossed his jacket at Lucas.
“Who told you I was going to chase after her?”

Luna hailed a taxi and found a nearby restaurant to have her breakfast.

The restaurant was packed with people, and she had just sat down at a table and ordered a drink when all of a sudden, her phone rang.

It was a call from Charlotte. “Luna, are you free today?”

“Can you come over to Landry Mansion? Jim wants to sign a contract with you.”

Luna frowned when she heard this. “What contract?” “A contract that will prohibit you from interfering in any of Landry Group’s affairs from now on.”

Chapter 1857

Prohibit her from interfering with Landry Group?

Luna’s grip on her phone tightened. “In your dreams, Charlotte!”

If she signed the contract and quit her job at Landry Group, she would lose the opportunity to get close to Jim for the rest of her life.

Charlotte’s intentions were clear. Not only was she after the Landry family fortune, but she was plotting to distance Jim from Luna and Bonnie.

Charlotte wanted to make sure they would never be able to cure him!

“Luna, you can either do it the easy way or the hard way.

"If you agree and sign this contract with us, you still have a chance to stay in Merchant City. Otherwise..."

Charlotte sneered. "Otherwise, I'll make sure you never survive here."

Luna chuckled at Charlotte's word. "Are you even capable of doing that?"

Charlotte fell silent as soon as she said this.

After about ten seconds, she suddenly cackled as though she was mocking Luna's naivety. "You probably don't know this, but I've asked a reporter to take photos of you when you were at Landry Mansion that night you returned."

"You claim that you and Joshua aren't attached, but my men have taken pictures of you being carried away by Joshua into his car."

"Everyone in Merchant City knows that in the past year, the Landry family had been attacked by Lynch Group over and over, so much so that you were at one point on the brink of bankruptcy."

"However, you, as the heiress of the Landry family and the CEO of Landry Group, are involved with Joshua Lynch, your mortal enemy."

"What do you think will happen if these photos and videos get leaked? Do you think the people of Merchant City will break your reputation?"

Luna narrowed her eyes when she heard this.

She knew how powerful rumors were, and if Charlotte were to publish these photos and videos for the world to see...

Even if Luna did not willingly give up her position and shares at Landry Group, she would have no way of returning to work, much less get close to Jim anymore.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna lowered her voice and said, a glimmer of malice flashing through her eyes, “Charlotte, you’ll never be able to control my brother with drugs forever,

“One day, he will wake up!”

Charlotte burst into laughter as though she had just heard the world’s funniest joke. “Get your head out of your ass, Luna.

“All the antidotes to this medication have been destroyed, and Christopher’s father, the only person who can manufacture an antidote to this drug, is already dead.

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“As for the creator of the drug itself, your dearest mother, she’s in a coma and will likely never be able to wake up.

“Meanwhile, I’ve already used every last drop of the drug on Jim, and I’ve already sealed off all the possible routes you can take to get your hands on the antidote, so how are you supposed to wake him up without one? Do you somehow think that you and your best friend Bonnie can revive him?”

Luna bit her lip but did not reply. Charlotte continued, cackling, “Luna, if there’s one thing I know, it’s that the cheapest, most worthless thing in the world is love.

“If love was capable of waking a person from a coma, your mother wouldn’t still be in the hospital right now, unable to move or speak.

"Based on this, do you still think you and Bonnie are capable of waking Jim up? In your dreams!"

Luna narrowed her eyes. "What time do you want to sign it?"

Charlotte fell silent for a moment, then suddenly realized that Luna was talking about the contract she was trying to coerce her into signing.

Realizing that Luna had given in, Charlotte grew even more delighted. "This afternoon will be great. Jim and I are going out in the morning." There was a hint of triumph and haughtiness in Charlotte's tone.

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Chapter 1858

"Alright, Luna, I don't have time to blabber on with you.

"I need to get changed now. After all, now that I am Jim's future fiancée, I need to look my best for every occasion."

At the mention of this, Charlotte suddenly recalled something and snickered, "By the way, Luna, do you still think my face has something to do with the drug you stole for me?"

"Let me tell you this: that's not the case at all.

"After six years, even your face that Malcolm ruined could be restored through plastic surgery, so why would my face remain in its ugly, burned state?"

"I had faked my burns to trick you into taking pity on me, and never had I ever thought an idiot like you'd fall for it-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Luna furrowed her brows and hung up the phone.

A triumphant smile spread across Charlotte's face when she heard the dial tone.

After putting down the phone, she turned and went into the walk-in closet.

Sitting in the gigantic closet, Charlotte placed her hands behind her head and leaned against the sofa elegantly.

Just the day before, she had complained to Jim that she owned too few clothes.

To her surprise, when she woke up that morning, she realized that the maids had been busy arranging her new clothes while she was asleep.

Jim had ordered her a new wardrobe before leaving to see Bonnie that afternoon, and he had bought her all the clothes available in her size from every high-end luxury brand she could think of.

The gigantic closet was filled with clothes within a morning.

Charlotte stared lazily at these clothes, her heart filled with satisfaction and vanity.

This was hers! All this was hers.

She deserved all this, and at this moment, they were all hers!

All of a sudden, someone knocked on her door.

Jim's low, melodic voice rang out, "Are you done yet, Charlotte-darling?"

Charlotte sniffed and quickly stood up. "I'll be out in a second!"

She flung open one of the cupboards, breathed in the alluring scent of new, expensive clothes, and picked out one of the most expensive outfits there.

Ten minutes later, a well-dressed Charlotte appeared before Jim.

She wore a long, black dress with a red trench coat draped over it, making her look elegant and charming.

She twirled in front of Jim and asked excitedly, "How do I look, Jim?"

Jim squinted as he stared at her and fell silent for a while before finally saying, "Why don't you change into something in another color?"

"I don't think red looks right on you."

Charlotte, who was submerged in her excitement, lifted her head to glance at him helplessly. "Is that so?" With that, she scurried back into the walk-in closet, closed the door behind her, and began searching for another expensive outfit to put on.

Standing outside the room, Jim let out a sigh as he stared at the closed door. Then, he strode downstairs and sat down on the sofa.

After waiting for Charlotte for a little longer, he got impatient and turned on his laptop to start doing work.

The desktop picture of his log-in page was the same one he remembered; the photo of Bonnie in her red clothes.

Jim propped his chin in his hand, staring at the photo of Bonnie and, all of a sudden, recalled how Charlotte had looked when he first met her at the orphanage.

At that time, Charlotte looked outstandingly beautiful in her red clothes, so much so that he had thought she was the only girl in the world who looked amazing in red.

However, now, even in her red clothes, Charlotte no longer looked as beautiful as she did when she was young.

It seemed as though...she could not compare to this girl on his laptop screen, Bonnie Craig, his best friend's girlfriend.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim furrowed his brows, took out his phone, and dialed Christopher's number.

The phone was finally picked up after a long time. "Hello?" a clear, female voice rang out from the other end of the line.

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Chapter 1859

Jim furrowed his brows when he heard this familiar voice. "Are you Bonnie?"

"I am, and you are..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Bonnie lowered her voice and asked, "Are you Jim?"

"Yes, it's me." Jim lowered his head to glance at the time.

It was 8 a.m.

According to what he knew of Christopher, he was a night owl and would not be awake yet at this hour.

However, at a time like this, Bonnie had answered his phone, which meant that...they had spent the night together.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim's breath caught in his throat.

A split second later, he changed his mind.

Since Bonnie was Christopher's girlfriend, it would not be strange for them to spend the night together.

"What are you doing, calling Christopher so early in the morning?" Bonnie frowned when she noticed that

Jim did not say anything else, and she turned to glance at Christopher, who was still sleeping on the couch. "Christopher isn't awake yet, so I'll ask him to call you back as soon as he wakes up."

With that, she was just about to hang up when Jim stopped her, frowning. "I have something to say to you.

Jim's low voice made Bonnie scrunch up her brows in puzzlement.

She glanced again at Christopher, strode out of the room, and walked to the garden. "Go on."

Bonnie was a little confused at this point.

Even though she knew that the reason Jim had acted the way he did toward her was that he had lost his memories and was under someone else's control, it was still a hard pill to swallow.

She had always thought that she meant so much to him that he would never forget her, but reality had slapped her harshly across her face.

Jim could not remember even a single detail about her anymore.

However, he still remembered Christopher and even voluntarily called him.

"Bonnie." Jim let out a sigh before continuing, "I apologize for treating you the way I did yesterday. I may have acted too coldly and too harshly toward you, but after finding out about you and Christopher, I suddenly don't think I was entirely in the wrong anymore."

Bonnie frowned when she heard this.

What did he mean, her and Christopher?

Did he think that she and Christopher were an item?

"Since you and Christopher are in love, you should cherish him the way he deserves to be," Jim advised her, totally unaware of the stunned expression on Bonnie's face at the moment. "Christopher is a good person, and I hope you can treasure him and treat him well.

"He and I grew up together, and I'm sure you already know about this.

"I sincerely hope that the reason you're together with him now is that you like him as a person and not because he's my friend, and you're trying to approach me through him.

"I hope that what happened yesterday will never happen again.

"If in the future, you try to-trick me by pretending to be my girlfriend again, I'll take action against you and stop Christopher from being deceived by you again."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Jim hung up the phone without even giving Bonnie a chance to explain.

Bonnie froze for a few minutes, listening to the dial tone.

She never thought that Jim would think she was Christopher's girlfriend and even warned her to stay away from him to not betray his best friend's trust.

He warned her not to pretend to be his girlfriend again in the future.

However...the person pretending to be his girlfriend was not Bonnie at all!

Bonnie could not believe that Jim was accusing her of being a fraud when in fact, the person lying next to him in bed at night was the biggest fraud of all!

What a joke.

All of a sudden, someone pushed open the door behind her.

Christopher stepped out of the house and ambled over to Bonnie's side. "Why did you come out here?"

Then, his gaze landed on her belly, and he asked, "Doesn't it hurt?". As soon as he said this, Bonnie was suddenly made aware of the painful sensation in her abdomen.

Chapter 1860

Bonnie clutched her abdomen and whimpered as tears streamed down her face. "It hurts. It hurts so much."

At this point, she could not even tell if the pain was of a physical origin or was it emotional.

Maybe it was both

Christopher was shocked to see Bonnie like this.

Without even having the time to think, he quickly helped Bonnie back into the room and sat her down on the sofa. Then, he began inspecting her wound.

Just as he had guessed, the wound was already infected.

Even though he had tried to clean it the night before, it was still too late.

Christopher exhaled and grabbed Bonnie's hand, "I'm calling a cab right now. You have to go to a hospital immediately."

Even though he was capable of helping Bonnie clean and heal her wounds at home...

Luna was right; he should not have used Bonnie's physical pain to his advantage to teach her a lesson.

As soon as he thought of this, he took the phone from Bonnie, and as soon as he held it in his hands, he suddenly realized that she had been holding his phone all this while.

A bad feeling surged into his mind...

Christopher's expression darkened when he checked the call records.

The last person on the recent calls list was Jim.

Not only that, but the call had ended only two minutes ago.

Seeing that Christopher was staring at the call records, Bonnie turned her head away, not daring to meet his gaze. "Just now, while you were still asleep, your phone kept ringing, so I took the call for you."

"It's okay. Christopher let out an awkward smile and tried to hide the disappointment in his eyes. Then, he found the contact of the taxi driver he was familiar with and dialed his number.

Soon, the driver arrived with his cab, and Christopher brought Bonnie into the car,

The atmosphere in the car was so silent that it was almost suffocating,

After a long while, Christopher turned his head away to stare out the window and said, feigning casualness, 'You...and Jim were on the phone for five minutes. What were you talking about?'"

He turned around to stare intently at Bonnie's face. "Did he remember who you are?"

Bonnie could not help letting out a bitter chuckle when she heard this.

She turned her head away to stare at the view outside the window.

It was early summer at this point, and all the plants and flowers were blooming outside the window.

However, her heart felt as cold as winter.

Seeing that Bonnie did not answer. Christopher furrowed his brows and asked the same question again.

Bonnie let out a self-deprecating smile and stared at him. "How is that even possible?"

"TO Jim, I'm just a nameless nobody, so of course the first person he forgets as soon as he loses his memories would be me.

"How can he possibly remember me?"

Christopher narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

Actually...he had overheard his father mentioning this drug of Rosalyn's before.

Charles had lost his mind after Lucy's death because he could not forget her, so Rosalyn had added something extra when formulating this drug.

The more important a person was to someone that was drugged, the harder it was for them to remember.

Christopher had always remembered this particular detail about this drug, but he did not intend to tell anyone about this.

Especially not Bonnie.

"Not only did he fail to remember me, but he even thinks I'm your girlfriend." Bonnie sneered. "He even scolded me and told me to treat you well. Don't you think that's funny?"

Christopher's entire body stiffened when he heard this. I don't think it's funny."

A split second later, he lifted his head to stare intently at Bonnie. "Bonnie, I think you should go along with it and become my girlfriend. "That way, you can take your revenge on Jim."

Chapter 1861

The entire car fell silent for about two seconds.

A split second later, Bonnie let out a somewhat awkward laugh as she stared out the window. "Don't joke around."

How could she date another man just to get back at her boyfriend?

She was not someone who could not survive without a man.

As the CEO of Craig Group and the sole heiress to the Craig family fortune, why would she resort to such means to get revenge on Jim?

Even though this was what her true thoughts were, Bonnie still curled her lips into a polite smile and said," Christopher, I don't like you that way, so I don't think it's fair to start dating you just to get back at Jim for abandoning me."

Christopher narrowed his eyes and replied in a low voice, "What if I'm willing to let you do that?"

He grabbed Bonnie's arm and added, "Bonnie, I'm willing to put up an act with you."

Maybe, just maybe, things would turn out just the way he wanted.

Christopher had grabbed Bonnie's arm too tightly, and she immediately turned around, a frown on her face as she flung his arm away.

"Christopher, I've already told you that this isn't fair for you. I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, the entire car shook and pulled to a halt.

Bonnie and Christopher lifted their heads unanimously, and the cab driver turned to shoot them an apologetic glance. "I'm sorry, Mr. Roberts, but I seem to have crashed into the car in front of me."

He glanced at the hospital that was a stone's throw away from where they were at and said, "Thankfully, we're only less than a kilometer away from the hospital. Why don't...the two of you get down and walk there?"

Christopher glanced at the front of the car, then at Bonnie sitting next to him. "Can you walk?"

The only thing he was worried about was Bonnie's injury.

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After being out in the rain and stained with dirt, her wound had gotten infected despite his treatment.

Because of this, he guessed that it would be hard for her to walk.

Bonnie smirked and pushed open the door. “Well, it wouldn’t make sense for me to continue staying in the car, would it?”

Besides, they were only a traffic light away from the hospital.

Bonnie got out of the car slowly.

Christopher stared at her pale face and said, “Why don’t I call you another cab?”

“Or why don’t you let me carry you?”

Bonnie waved her hands in dismissal and replied, “That’s okay. I can walk.”

Seeing how determined she was, Christopher let out a sigh and had no choice but to help Bonnie as they slowly shuffled toward the hospital.

Truth be told, the wound on Bonnie’s belly hurt tremendously, but she did not feel like hailing a taxi for such a short distance, nor was she willing to get any closer to Christopher physically.

Because of this, she clutched her painful abdomen and shuffled, one step at a time, toward the hospital with his help.

!

“What are you staring at, Jim?” Inside the Kayenne that was heading in the direction of the hospital, Charlotte had been telling Jim about the checkups they would be doing that day but did not hear his response at all.

She furrowed her brows and suddenly realized that Jim was staring out the window.

A bad feeling surged into her heart, and she immediately glanced in the same direction he was staring in

At the side of the road, Bonnie, dressed in red, was walking slowly toward the hospital, with Christopher helping her along.

She was clutching her abdomen in pain, and her footsteps were slow and strained, but Christopher was patiently guiding her as he chatted with her, smiling.

The two of them looked peaceful and intimate, like a happy couple.

Jim stared at the two of them outside the window with a dark expression. "Mr. Roberts and Ms. Craig are certainly a match made in heaven."

Chapter 1862

Charlotte narrowed her eyes and quickly grabbed Jim's hand. "Don't you agree, Jim?"

Jim finally snapped out of his daze and shifted his gaze away from Bonnie and Christopher. "I'm happy that Christopher finally met someone he likes, but I don't think...this woman is right for him."

He and Christopher had grown up together.

When he first met Number-9 at the orphanage, Christopher was immersed in his research of alternative medicine.

After he had grown up and brought Number-9 home from the orphanage, Christopher was still immersed in his research of alternative medicine.

Six years ago, when Charlotte was tricked by Heather and was forced to leave Merchant City, Christopher was still engrossed in his research.

All of a sudden, the young Christopher, who had been absorbed in his love for medicine for all these years, had finally fallen in love with a woman.

Jim should have been happy for him.

However, his first impression of Bonnie was their encounter a day before, when she had tricked him into coming to Tea Cottage and pestered him, intending to trick him into thinking she was his girlfriend.

Charlotte swiveled her eyes and leaned her head on Jim's shoulder. "Why do you think so? I think that Bonnie is perfect for him. Besides..."

She pointed at the two people outside the window and added, "Look at her. She keeps on clutching her abdomen like that..."

"Do you think she might be pregnant?"

Jim furrowed his brows.

From the moment he caught sight of them, he had already noticed Bonnie's hand on her abdomen, whereas Christopher was holding onto her carefully.

He had thought she had gotten hurt, but...

When he saw her the day before, she had been perfectly fine. Not only was she able to hug him, but she had even chased after him, pretending to be in love with him.

However, just a day had passed, and she was clutching her belly and looked weak and sickly.

“She must be pregnant, right?” Charlotte let out a sigh and rested her head on Jim’s shoulder to stare at his handsome face. “Maybe we should get out of the car to congratulate them.”

Jim sneered and glanced at Bonnie and Christopher through the rearview mirror. “This woman is deceitful and cunning, and we don’t even know if she’s truly pregnant, so why should we congratulate her?”

Besides, even if she were truly pregnant, she did not even have a belly yet, so why was she holding her abdomen like that?

What a fraud.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim shifted his gaze away from them, put his arm around Charlotte, and stared at the direction in front of him as he leaned against the seat. “Didn’t you say that you have friends working in the hospital?”

“Ask your friend to help investigate if that Bonnie Craig is really pregnant or if she’s just faking it.

“Even though Christopher is a doctor, even the smartest people get blinded by love.”

Charlotte was delighted to hear this. She bit her lip and gently grabbed hold of Jim's arm. "Jim. you and Christopher are best friends, and now that his girlfriend Bonnie is pregnant..."

"When... When do you think we should have a child of our own as a token of our love?"

She chewed her lip bashfully, her face blushing scarlet as she said in a gentle voice, "I want to have two kids with you."

Jim narrowed his eyes slightly at the mention of kids. "But we already have Harvey."

The entire car fell silent at this.

Charlotte stared dazedly at Jim and asked, her voice unstable, "You... You remember Harvey?"

She thought she had already erased this part of Jim's memory, so why did he...still remember Harvey?

"He's my son; of course I remember him." Jim glanced at her, frowning. "What's wrong?" Charlotte lowered her head so as not to let him notice her flustered gaze. "No-nothing..."

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Chapter 1863

"Charlotte."

Jim could tell that Charlotte was behaving a little strangely. He furrowed his brows and lifted her chin, forcing her to meet his gaze. "Don't you like Harvey?"

There was a hint of questioning in his gaze, accompanied by hostility and coldness.

His gaze was so sharp that it felt like it would penetrate all her thoughts and reach her deepest desires.

She was a little terrified of this and did not dare to meet his eyes. Instead, she turned her head away and said, "I never said I don't like him."

She sniffed and continued, "I'm just scared he won't like me..."

"After all, I had left Merchant City not long after he was born, and now that he's already six, I'm worried he won't accept me..."

With that, she wiped her tears away and added, "I'm sure that he won't like me, and ..."

"Of course he will." A hint of pain shot through Jim's heart as he watched Charlotte cry. He pulled her into his arms and said in a low, melodic voice, "Don't worry about all this; leave it to me."

As soon as he finished his sentence, the driver pulled the car to a halt.

"Alright." Charlotte sniffed and lifted her head to force out a smile. "Even if Harvey doesn't like me, I'll love him with all my heart."

"He's your son...and so, he's mine too."

Seeing how earnest she looked, Jim curled his lips into a smile and gave her another hug before getting out of the car.

When the two of them entered the hospital elevator after coming out of the parking lot, they bumped into Bonnie and Christopher.

Inside the elevator, Bonnie was leaning on Christopher's shoulder, her face as white as a sheet of paper.

Even though the journey here was not far, every step felt like torture for her.

At the start, she could still walk by herself and did not need to rely on Christopher at all.

However, soon the pain became too unbearable, and she had to lean against Christopher's body and walk that way.

However, she never thought she would bump into Jim at the hospital.

Jim and Charlotte never thought they would get into the same elevator as Bonnie and Christopher either.

Besides, Jim and Christopher had been friends for such a long time that they still had to greet each other for old times' sake no matter how awkward their current situation was.

Therefore, Charlotte had no choice but to get into the elevator with Jim.

The doors slid shut with a chime.

Inside the elevator, the sound of their breathing intermingled with each other.

Bonnie leaned against Christopher's shoulder as she stared at the two newcomers with narrowed eyes. At this moment, Jim had his arm around Charlotte, and the two of them looked happy and intimate.

"What a coincidence." Charlotte glanced first at Bonnie, then at Christopher, smiling. "Are you guys heret o bring Bonnie for a checkup?"

To Bonnie and Christopher, this sounded as though Charlotte was asking if they were there to check on Bonnie's wound.

However, to Jim, he misinterpreted it as an obstetric checkup. Feeling the atmosphere go silent, Christopher quickly smiled and replied, "Yes, we're here for a checkup."

As he said this, he immediately pulled Bonnie closer to him and lifted his head to shoot Jim a somewhat awkward look. "What are you here for, Jim?"

Jim furrowed his brows, but before he could answer, Charlotte replied, "We're here for Jim's checkup, too." Charlotte then sighed and feigned frustration.

Chapter 1864

"Now that Jim has lost all his memories of his past, every day feels like torture to him, so I decided to bring him here for a checkup to see if anything can be done to retrieve his memories."

With that, she reached out and snaked her arm around Jim's taut waist as she added, "Not only that, but there are plenty of deceitful women out there who, knowing that Jim has lost his memories, try to trick him into thinking he had been disloyal and promiscuous over the last six years.

"These women are certainly quite a pain in the ass," she said, glancing at Bonnie. "Don't you agree, Ms. Craig?"

Bonnie stared at Jim's arm, which was draped around Charlotte's shoulder, for a while before finally turning her head away to gaze at the changing numbers above the elevator doors. "You're right. These women who try to steal other people's boyfriends when they are in their most vulnerable states are certainly quite infuriating."

Her tone was as icy as the expression on her face. "Because of this, these women deserve to die a horrible death and rot in hell."

With that, she even turned around to shoot Charlotte a cold glance. "Do you agree with me, Ms. Jacobs?"

The color drained from Charlotte's face when she heard this.

She deliberately said what she had said to irk Bonnie, knowing that Jim had misunderstood her intentions.

Apart from mocking Bonnie, she also wanted to hint to Jim that there had been nothing going on between him and Bonnie, and instead, she was the one pestering him.

However, she never thought that... Bonnie would use this to her advantage and curse her right then and there!

Soon, the elevator arrived at their floor.

Jim and Charlotte got out of the elevator after saying goodbye to Christopher.

The two of them were headed to the neurology department.

"That's right. You should see a brain doctor as soon as possible, Mr. Landry," Bonnie's cold voice rang out from inside the elevator just a second before the doors slid to a close.

Jim, who was about to enter the neurology department with Charlotte, froze in his steps when he heard this.

"What's wrong?" Charlotte was so caught up in her thoughts of what to look out for during Jim's checkup that she did not hear what Bonnie had said.

She frowned in puzzlement when she saw his footsteps slow.

"Nothing." Jim sneered and continued on his way to the neurology department. "It's just that this girlfriend of Christopher's can be quite rude sometimes."

Charlotte nodded in agreement, thinking he was talking about what Bonnie had said earlier in the elevator. "You're right; she has no manners at all!"

"The fact that a woman like her can say something so horrid to me means that she must be mentally insane, and she-"

"That's enough." Jim furrowed his brows and interjected Charlotte curtly, "No matter how uncultured she behaves, she's still cursing herself, so why are you so worked up over that?"

For some reason, he hated it when Charlotte talked bad about Bonnie in front of him.

Every time she did this, his mind would be filled with deep-seated frustration, but even he himself did not

understand why he felt this way.

Soon, he was taken away by a doctor to conduct some physical examinations.

When Jim disappeared from view, Charlotte quickly slipped into the stairwell to make a phone call.

At this moment, Roanne was lying on the floor in the ruins of the Landry family's burnt-down warehouse.

She was slumped on the ground, her body covered in bruises and dirt.

Even though a whole night had passed, she was still in so much pain that she could not get up.

All of a sudden, someone pushed open the door.

The butler entered the room, holding a phone out to her. "Ms. Roanne, Ms. Charlotte wants to talk to you."

Roanne took the phone from him, trying to ignore the excruciating pain.

"Roanne, where did you mess up? Why does Jim still remember Harvey's existence? "What the fuck did you do to mess up my hypnotization? You useless bitch!"

-

Chapter 1866

"When that happens, what you did six years ago will eventually be exposed.

"However, if you make him remember Harvey's existence, then everything will change."

Charlotte's furrowed brows immediately relaxed upon hearing this. She let out an exhale and asked, "Does this mean that letting him know about Harvey will prevent him from investigating what happened six years ago?"

"I guess you can say that." Roanne let out a sigh and explained, "The only thing Jim remembers now is that Harvey was conceived with a woman he met in Banyan City."

"You can pretend to help him track down this woman. Now that he trusts you, he won't doubt you at all, even if we don't manage to bring out any evidence of this woman being dead. That way, he won't be able to find out that Bonnie was Harvey's mother after all."

Clutching her phone, Charlotte's expression relaxed visibly as she heaved a huge sigh of relief. "I guess you're the smart one after all, Roanne."

What she was most afraid of was that Jim and Bonnie would eventually find out that Harvey was their son.

Even if Jim could not remember what had happened between him and Bonnie for the one year he was in Banyan City, he would still take responsibility for his actions should he find out that Bonnie was, in fact, Harvey's mother.

"Charlotte." Seeing that Charlotte was no longer as angry as before, Roanne let out a small sigh and whimpered, "I'm in a lot of pain... Can you send someone to help me? It hurts so much that I couldn't even sleep last night."

Charlotte fell silent for a moment, then replied, "I just wanted to teach you a lesson, Roanne."

"I already learned my lesson, Charlotte," Roanne said patiently. "But don't you think it'll be better if I can stay healthy so that I can help you out even more in the future?"

"If I were to die now, you'll have to take on the rest of the challenges alone."

She coiled her body closer together, and a glimmer of hatred flashed through her eyes. "After being sisters with you for so many years, I can't bear seeing you face those deceitful crooks like Luna and Joshua by yourself."

Roanne's words sounded sincere and earnest.

Charlotte sniffed, and a surge of warmth spread through her heart when she heard this. "Alright. I'll arrange for the butler to get a doctor in there to help you."

With that, she hung up the phone and dialed the Landry family doctor's number.

With everything wrapped up, Charlotte exhaled and regained her composure. Then, she returned to the examination room and stood there, waiting for Jim to come out.

Meanwhile, in the Landry family's drug warehouse, Roanne picked herself off the ground with the help of the butler and the family doctor.

Due to the dim lighting, the butler had not gotten a clear look at her injuries yet.

When sunlight finally poured into the room, he finally saw, for the first time, the bruises covering every inch of Roanne's body like fish scales.

He brought Roanne into the house and said morosely, "Poor girl, you're covered in dirt and mildew..."

"Why don't you get a bath first, and I'll make you some food. When you come out of the shower later, you can have your meal while the doctor takes a look at your wounds..."

Roanne bit her lip as she stared at the kind butler. Then, she let out a sigh and handed him Theo's name card, covered in blood. "Mr. Butler, can you help me make a phone call..."

Chapter 1865

Roanne could not help the bitter smile on her face when she heard Charlotte scolding her over the phone. "Charlotte, are you sure you want to talk so loudly to me?"

With that, she lifted her head to glance at the butler. "Can you excuse us?"

The butler paused for a moment, then got up and left the room,

After hearing his footsteps disappear, Roanne finally curled her body into a more comfortable position and said in a low voice, "You still haven't managed to bribe the Landry family butler yet, so how can you talk so loudly to me, knowing you dialed his number to get to me? Do you want him to find out about what we did to Jim?"

Charlotte furrowed her brows slightly upon hearing this, and most of her anger dissipated.

She was so impatient to know the truth that she let all her rage loose as soon as she heard Roanne's voice. She even forgot that the butler had probably been there when Roanne picked up the phone.

However, even after knowing it was her fault, she still tried to put all the blame on Roanne. "How dare you even lecture me like this?"

"Would I even act so impulsively if you hadn't messed with my hypnotization?"

With that, she gritted her teeth and snapped, "Let me ask you this; why does Jim still remember Harvey? Didn't I tell you to erase all his memories of the last six years, everything that happened after his business trip to Banyan City?"

"Why does he still remember Harvey's existence? Do you know that you almost made me break character just now when he brought up Harvey in the car?"

Roanne was in so much pain that her body was coiled into a ball, like a thoroughly cooked shrimp." Charlotte, it hurts too much."

She was in excruciating pain.

Her body was covered in bruises, and her skin was red and swollen.

Even a single touch sent waves of pain throughout her entire body.

For the last night, Charlotte had imprisoned her here and did not give her any help apart from a few pieces of bread and several bottles of water.

Even though Roanne would not die of starvation or dehydration, she still thought she would die from the immense pain she was in.

However, Charlotte could not be bothered to deal with her sister at all. "I called you not to hear you complaining or whining about your situation. Is it wrong of me to punish you for the mistakes you committed?"

"Roanne, remember, I'm still talking to you about Jim!"

Roanne curled her lips into a bitter smile when she heard Charlotte's wrath-filled voice. "The reason why Jim remembers Harvey...I had done this on purpose."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Charlotte started scolding her once more without even listening to her explanation, "I knew it! I knew you'd betray me!"

"I can't believe this, Roanne. How dare you betray me like this? Have you forgotten who was the one who helped you escape from the orphanage so you could live a better life?"

"You wouldn't even be here right now if it weren't for me!"

Roanne was already used to hearing all this.

In the past, whenever Charlotte scolded her, she would listen quietly, her head lowered like an obedient child, but at this moment...

She could feel a wave of coldness spread through her entire body and into her heart.

After waiting for Charlotte to finish her lecture, Roanne finally let out a sigh and continued her explanation, "Charlotte, there's a reason I chose to leave Jim's memories of Harvey intact."

"Harvey's only six, but despite this, he looks identical to how Jim used to look when he was a child, so even if you managed to hide him from Jim now, you can't possibly keep this up forever. One day, they're bound to meet."

"Even if he has no idea this child is his son, he'll still be curious if one day he were to catch sight of a young boy who looks exactly like him."

"When that happens, he'll no doubt investigate Harvey, and maybe in his investigation, he'll accidentally come across the incident with Bonnie that happened six years ago."

Chapter 1867

Merchant City Central Hospital,

After completing all the necessary checkups, Jim sat in the doctor's room and listened to the doctor's explanation

"Under normal circumstances, people will usually lose their memories after being put through immense physical and psychological trauma. Your situation, however, Mr. Landry...is a little peculiar."

The doctor furrowed his brows in puzzlement as he stared at Jim's lab report. "I'll prescribe you some medications that can help with your heart's function for now. !"

"A week from today, you have to come back for another checkup to see if anything has improved."

With that, he put down the papers and glanced earnestly at Jim's face.

"Why don't you go out now and ask your girlfriend to come in? I want to

talk to her privately about some matters to look out for when taking care of you.”

Jim frowned upon hearing this, “Am I not allowed to listen in?”

The doctor smiled. “It’s just some boring instructions and special precautions, but if you want to sit in and listen, it won’t be an issue.”

Jim furrowed his brows, opened the door, and asked Charlotte to come in.

The doctor was right; he was indeed giving Charlotte some instructions and precautions that did not sound interesting at all.

After listening for a while and deeming it boring, Jim got up and left the room.

When Jim’s footsteps rounded the corner and disappeared, Charlotte narrowed her eyes and got up to close the room door.

“I’ve been missing you like crazy.” The middle-aged doctor hugged Charlotte from behind as soon as she shut the door and pressed a gentle kiss on the back of her neck. “What took you so long to come to see me after returning to Merchant City?”

“You wouldn’t even be standing here if I hadn’t helped you undergo your plastic surgery.”

Charlotte rolled her eyes upon hearing this, her back still toward the doctor.

A split second later, she turned around and kissed the doctor’s jaw, smiling. “You know fully well what I’ve been up to lately.

"Now that Jim has just gotten back together with me... I have to be careful and cover up my tracks.

*After I kill the two old geezers from the Landry family and chase Luna out of Merchant City, I'll become the closest person by Jim's side, and half of the Landry family fortune will become mine.

'Since you're my lifesaver, I'll definitely remember to send you some money when that happens.'

The doctor smirked when he heard this. "That sounds about right."

With that, he lifted Charlotte's chin and pressed his lips forcefully against hers.

The doctor was very quick, and just ten minutes later, the two of them returned to their seats, fully dressed once more.

"The medicine I prescribed for Jim is to inhibit the activity of the memory-preserving areas in his brain. As long as he continues taking it, well...he'll never be able to regain his memories, so don't worry."

Charlotte tidied her shirt collar elegantly and winked suggestively at the doctor. "You know me too well."

In the small garden behind the hospital, Christopher lowered Bonnie, who had just gotten her dressing changed and received a painkiller shot, into a bench.

"The pharmacy is packed with people, so you wait here and get some sun while I go get your medicine for

you."

A pale-faced Bonnie nodded and replied, "Thank you."

Christopher curled his lips into a smile. "There's no need to thank me. This is all in a day's work."

With that, he turned around and left.

Bonnie sat alone on the bench and closed her eyes, feeling the warmth of the sunlight on her skin.

As soon as her eyes closed, the first thing she recalled was how intimate Charlotte and Jim had looked while they were in the elevator.

Since Bonnie was the heiress to Craig Group and Jim was the CEO of Landry Group, the two of them had been forced to keep a low profile during their relationship for fear of anyone finding out, and they only had the rare opportunity to have physical contact when no one was looking.

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Chapter 1868

Bonnie never had the chance to hold hands with Jim in public, not like he had with Charlotte.

Every time she brought up the topic of announcing their relationship publicly, Jim always pulled the this-is-for-your-own-good excuse to reject her.

At one point, Bonnie had started to think that Jim's personality was the reason he did not like public displays of affection, but their encounter in the elevator that morning made her realize something.

He did not mind displaying public acts of affection at all, the problem was who he was with.

“Hey gorgeous, what are you doing here all alone?” a leering man’s voice suddenly rang out next to Bonnie’s ear.

Bonnie frowned and immediately opened her eyes.

A roguish man who seemed like a gangster stood before her, holding a piece of grass between his lips as he ogled Bonnie. “You look like you’re sick. Do you need someone to take care of you?”

With that, he inched closer to Bonnie, grinning from ear to ear. “I’m great at taking care of people, especially in bed!”

The man’s tone and sound of his voice disgusted Bonnie.

If this had happened on a regular day, she would have stood up and left, ignoring him entirely.

At this moment, alas, she was a patient with a wound on her lower abdomen.

She could not even summon the strength to get up from the bench, much less get away from this perfectly healthy man.

On top of that...

Her phone had been broken the day before during her encounter with Charlotte, and she had yet to buy a new one. Therefore, if she left at this moment, Christopher would not be able to find her when he returned, and he would surely panic.

Therefore, after weighing the risks and benefits, Bonnie decided to remain seated in her chair.

Seeing that Bonnie did not reject him, the gangster plopped down right next to her and gave her a leering once-over. Finally, his gaze landed on her hand, which was placed over her belly, and he asked, "What's wrong with your tummy, gorgeous?"

Bonnie narrowed her eyes as she suddenly recalled what she had said to Christopher earlier about how she looked pregnant when she kept her hand over her belly.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie curled her lips into a smirk and replied, "I'm pregnant."

Jim, who had arrived at the scene just a few seconds earlier and was standing a few feet behind her, overheard these two words.

He had already caught sight of Bonnie and the man sitting on the bench together from a distance, and he entered the garden out of curiosity,

However, he never thought he would overhear Bonnie admitting that she was pregnant as soon as he got near.

Bonnie, unaware that Jim was standing right behind her, was still thinking of ways to distract this man who blatantly tried to take advantage of her.

The man frowned, glancing at Bonnie's belly, and asked, "You're pregnant?" "Yes." Bonnie smiled and lowered her head to glance at her belly, her hand stroking it slightly.

Because her abdomen was covered in layers of gauze and bandage, it appeared a little more bulging than usual and resembled a baby bump.

"I'm already about four months along, and I don't intend on getting rid of it." With that, she lifted her head to grin at the man. "Sir, do you want to be a father?"

"If you want...I'll become your wife as soon as I give birth to this baby. How does that sound?"

The color drained from the man's face. "Get away from me!" he shrieked before scampering away.

After the man left, Bonnie could not help letting out a snicker.

"Ms. Craig."

Out of the blue, a low, cold voice rang out from behind her. "Have you been doing things like this behind Christopher's back all this while?"

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Chapter 1869

This voice sounded familiar...

Bonnie furrowed her brows and immediately turned around.

Jim, dressed entirely in black, strode over to her, staring at her with a gaze as cold as ice. "I thought that you trying to seduce me behind Christopher's back was just an act of confusion, but now, I finally understand that this isn't the first time you've done this."

He could not believe how outrageous this woman was.

Even during a trip to the hospital for a checkup, she could still find a way to tease strange men and even volunteered to sleep with the man after the baby was born!

Was this how she treated herself?

Most importantly, was this the way she should treat Christopher?

Jim's cold tone and expression made Bonnie frown even more. "What on earth are you talking about?"

"What I'm saying is this," Jim strode over to Bonnie's side and stared at her with contempt and hostility. "I've already warned you on the phone this morning that you have to treat Christopher well and stop trying to seduce other men behind his back, but it seems like you didn't listen to anything I've said."

With that, his gaze landed on Bonnie's abdomen, and he sneered. "You're a slut. How dare you even treat Christopher this way, and how dare you treat the baby in your belly this way?"

Bonnie's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

A split second later, she suddenly understood what had happened. Jim had overheard her conversation with the strange man and had taken her pregnancy claims seriously.

Did he honestly think she had been trying to seduce that man?

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie snickered and lowered her head to glance at her bulging belly, a sneer playing on her lips. "I'm indeed pregnant, but..."

She lifted her head to stare at Jim disdainfully. "The baby's father is you."

Jim's expression darkened instantaneously.

He narrowed his eyes and said curtly, "Ms. Craig, you can't frame people like this."

"I'm not." Bonnie sneered and shifted into a more comfortable position in the chair, "Jim, didn't you call me a slut just now? Well, do you know whom I learned this from?"

She narrowed her eyes and continued, "Since you've lost your memory and can't remember anything from the past, let me jog your memory.

"You're right, I'm indeed Christopher's girlfriend, but you're not the innocent man you think you are.

"You deliberately seduced your best friend's girlfriend, me, slept with me, and impregnated me..."

Bonnie narrowed her eyes as she watched the color drain from Jim's face, and a glimmer of triumph flashed through her eyes.

Jim had lost his memories, but that did not allow him to insult and look down on her like this.

Did he think she was a spineless pushover?

It was true that she loved him so much that she was willing to give up everything she had for him, but that

did not mean he could insult her like this!

She had to fight back!

After all, it was true that they had slept together in the past, so she was not afraid of him accusing her of lying. As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie raised her brows in provocation and stared at Jim's face. "What's wrong? Cat got your tongue?"

"Let me tell you this, Jim Landry: Anyone in the world is allowed to call me a slut, except for you."

"You're lying." Jim was so outraged that he reached out and grabbed hold of Bonnie's neck. "You have to pay the price of lying to my face!"

Bonnie sneered. "You think I'm lying?" She closed her eyes, picked up the medical booklet lying next to her, and started writing on it.

Chapter 1870

"The first time you and I slept together was at 10 p.m. at Tea Cottage ten months ago, on the nth of one particular month. I have two witnesses of this incident; one of them being your sister Luna and the other being one of your drivers who goes by Mr. Williams.

"The second time you and I slept together was nine-and-a-half months ago at Starhill Hotel at midnight. At that time, something drastic had happened to your family, and you were confused as to whether you should return to Landry Group to help your family or not. Witnesses of this incident were the housekeepers and the lobby receptionist at Starhill Hotel...

"The third time..."

"The fourth time..."

Bonnie recited these events as she scribbled them on the paper.

She was writing so fast, and she was so absorbed in her writing that she did not even notice the tears falling from her cheeks and landing on the paper.

She remembered every single detail of their time together.

All their memories of the past year were inked in her mind.

The sadder she was about their breakup, the harder it was for her to let go of these memories.

However, could she say the same about Jim?

He remembered nothing, not even a single thing about her.

Not only that, but he even thought she was Christopher's girlfriend and, despite being pregnant with his child, still went around seducing other men...

The more she thought about this, the more upset Bonnie got, so much so that her voice started to tremble as she said, "The last time was two weeks ago when Shelly..."

At the mention of Shelly, Bonnie's lips curled into a bitter smile.

She crossed out the last item on the list and lifted her head to shoot Jim a cold glance. "Do you know who Shelly is?"

Jim stared at her coldly through slightly narrowed eyes. "Who is she?"

Bonnie sneered.

This man.

Not only had he forgotten her, but he had even forgotten his daughter.

Well, that was not entirely a bad thing. He did not deserve to be Shelly's father...

From that day onward, Shelly would be hers and hers alone.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie let out an exhale, put down her pen, and shoved the piece of paper into Jim's hands. "If you don't believe me, Master Landry, feel free to investigate all these incidents. I've already written them down for your perusal."

With that, she sneered, staring at Jim's pale face. "I just hope that after finding out the truth about this, you won't insult me and call me a slut anymore in the future."

"Because if I'm a slut, you're probably a thousand, million times sluttier than me!"

With that, she stood up, picked up her medical booklet, and shuffled toward another bench in the corner of the garden, clutching her belly.

She did not want to stay even a minute longer next to this man!

"Bonnie!" Christopher, who had just returned from the pharmacy, felt his chest tighten when he saw Bonnie and Jim standing together.

He immediately stormed over to grab hold of Bonnie. "Why did you stand up?"

"I'm fine. I just didn't want to stay within a foot of someone I despise, so I decided to get up and move."

With that, she glanced coldly at Jim, then turned to look at Christopher.
"Let's go now."

Christopher furrowed his brows and shot Jim a somewhat confused glance. "What did the doctor say,

Jim?"

Jim shook his head, smiling. "The doctor doesn't have a clue what's going on with me either."

Christopher fell silent for a moment, then smiled and replied,
"Unfortunately, I'll be busy taking care of Bonnie for the next few days.

"If she gets better in a few days, maybe I'll pop by Landry Mansion to give you a checkup and see what I can do."

Jim nodded, smiling, then shot Bonnie a meaningful glance. "I'm not in a rush; you can take your time and care for your girlfriend."

Christopher's entire body stiffened.

A split second later, he curled his lips into a smirk and pulled Bonnie closer to him, beaming. "You're right; Bonnie is the most important thing to me as of now." Christopher's attitude made both Bonnie and Jim's expressions darken.

Chapter 1871

"Well, we'll be off now, Jim."

A pained expression flashed across Christopher's face when he saw the look on Jim's face.

He did not intend to stay any longer, so he turned and left hurriedly with Bonnie.

Jim remained motionless as he stared at Christopher and Bonnie's retreating figures.

For some reason, he could not help but think something strange was going on between these two.

Bonnie seemed desperate to maintain a distance between them, whereas Christopher kept trying to make Bonnie lean against him.

Jim stared at them until, eventually, they disappeared from sight.

"Jim!" Suddenly, Charlotte, who had finished her appointment with the doctor, sprinted into the garden." What are you doing here? I've been looking for you all over the place! Why didn't you pick up your phone?"

Jim finally snapped out of his stupor and glanced at his phone.

There were three missed calls, all from Charlotte.

She had called him at the exact moment Christopher and Bonnie left, but for some reason, he had not heard a thing

Jim shoved the paper Bonnie had given him into his pocket, then smiled at Charlotte as she made her way over to him. "The hospital was too packed, so I came out here for some fresh air."

Charlotte leaped into his arms, smiling, and gently rocked his arm as she said, "Don't you dare go missing on me again in the future."

"I couldn't find you just now, and I was in such a panic that I thought you had run off with another woman!"

Jim curled his lips into a smile and playfully knocked on Charlotte's forehead. "What on earth is going on in this brain of yours?"

With that, he put his arm around her and was about to leave when a woman's scream echoed from nearby. "Help! There's a pervert!"

Jim froze in his steps and glanced in the direction of the woman's voice.

The man who had been with Bonnie just a few minutes earlier had been seized by a woman screaming her lungs out.

A few security guards arrived at the scene.

"You again! How dare you come here every day to tease these random women!"

"Get out!"

"I'm calling the police right now!"

Jim frowned as he watched the man being beaten up by the security guards and suddenly recalled the conversation between Bonnie and the man.

He narrowed his eyes.

Could he have...misunderstood the situation?

"What's wrong, Jim?" Charlotte asked, frowning when she saw him stop.

"Nothing." Jim let out an exhale, put his arm back around Charlotte, and strode away.

Even if he had misunderstood Bonnie for what happened, it did not change the fact that she had tried to

seduce him the day before.

He could not possibly have misinterpreted her intentions for that, could he?

After coming out of the hospital, Christopher wanted to hail a taxi to bring Bonnie back to Tea Cottage. but she refused.

She wanted to go to a nearby shopping mall to buy a new phone.

Christopher frowned, glancing at her pale face. "Bonnie, the most important thing you should be doing right now is getting some rest!"

"Why do you need a phone? Will not having a phone interfere with your rest?"

Bonnie narrowed her eyes and replied, "I want to call Luna and Gwen and ask them to help me find a nurse to take care of me."

Christopher's frown grew even deeper when he heard this. "Why do you need a nurse?"

He patted his chest confidently and said, "Bonnie, I grew up in a family of doctors, and I have been a skilled one since young, so much so that I was

even capable of producing the antidote for the poison that Mrs. Landry had suffered from!

“I’m even more of an expert than any nurse you can find, so why do you even need one?” Sitting in a chair by the sidewalk, Bonnie closed her eyes and let out a bitter chuckle.

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Chapter 1872 “Christopher, it’s precisely because you’re such a good doctor that I don’t want you to continue wasting time on me.

“You’ve said yourself that my case is just a simple one, and I can get by with just a nurse taking care of me, so I don’t need someone like you to look after me.”

Christopher furrowed his brows. “But I want to!”

“I don’t.” Bonnie opened her eyes to stare intently at Christopher, but her gaze seemed to penetrate past him to somewhere far, far away.

“Christopher, I know you’re a good person, but I’m not.

“The only person on my mind is Jim, and even though he doesn’t remember me anymore and doesn’t love me anymore, I still can’t let go of him.

“Jim was right. Someone like me is no match for you, so I think it’s best that I stay away from you.”

Bonnie clutched her abdomen and forced herself to stand up. “My phone has been broken for almost twenty-four hours now. I’m worried that Harvey can’t get in touch with me, and I’m worried about Shelly...

"If you don't want to come with me, I can go buy a new phone myself."

With that, she started shuffling slowly in the direction of the shopping mall.

Christopher remained motionless and clenched his fists as he stared at Bonnie's slow-moving figure.

A split second later, he let out an exhale and called out, "Bonnie!"

He sprinted toward her and grabbed hold of her arm. "You can use my phone to get in touch with Harvey, and if anything happens to Shelly, June will call me.

"You don't need a new phone, nor do you need a nurse to care for you. Just having me is enough!"

As Christopher said this, he hailed a taxi and tried to shove Bonnie into the car. "Come home with me!"

Bonnie was startled by his sudden aggressiveness and started struggling against his grasp. "Christopher! Let me go! Are you crazy?"

However, she was no match for him.

Even though Christopher usually looked weak and scholarly whereas Bonnie was feisty, she still was no match for him in a physical fight.

During their struggle, Christopher accidentally pressed his hand against Bonnie's wound.

An excruciating pain shot up through her body, and the color drained from Bonnie's face. Her entire body immediately stiffened, unable to move due to the pain.

Christopher seized this opportunity to shove her into the taxi. However, just as he was about to close the door, Bonnie grabbed hold of the door handle and stopped him from doing so.

She glared at him and snapped, "Christopher, have you gone insane?"

However, in his frenzied state, Christopher could not hear anything from her side at all.

At this point, he was seeing red, and he tried to pluck Bonnie's hand off the handle, one finger at a time." Listen to me, listen to me!

"Bonnie, from now on, I'm the only person you can rely on. As long as you depend on me, everything will be okay!

"I'll take care of you. I'll take care of you even better than anyone can!

"Why don't you give me a chance?"

Bonnie was terrified to see how deluded Christopher looked at this moment. She had a feeling that if she went with Christopher, he would do something even crazier in the future.

The moment her hand was removed from the door handle, she clamped her other hand on it." Christopher, snap out of it!"

However, Christopher did not register what she was saying and instead continued to remove her fingers one by one.

All of a sudden, there came a loud snap.

He had fractured one of her fingers.

Bonnie finally let go of the door handle due to the excruciating pain, and Christopher proceeded to pull the door harshly to close.

However, before he could do so, a hand reached out to stop him. "She can't go with you."

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Chapter 1873

This low, familiar voice made both Christopher and Bonnie raise their heads.

The person who had stopped Christopher from shutting the door was Lucas.

As for the man who had spoken, it was none other than Joshua, who stood afar, watching them.

He was holding a cigarette between his teeth as he leaned against the lamp post elegantly. He stared impassively at Christopher and said, "That's not the way to win over a woman's heart."

With that, he glanced at a pale-faced Bonnie and asked, "Do you want to go with him or come with me?"

Bonnie bit her lip. She first glanced at Christopher, then at Lucas, who was blocking the door.

A split second later, she pushed the door open, got out of the car, and walked slowly in Joshua's direction, clutching her belly with her injured hand.

Christopher furrowed his brows and immediately reached out to grab her arm.

However, as soon as he grabbed hold of her, Lucas frowned and flung his arm away. "Dr. Christopher, since Ms. Craig has already made her choice, you shouldn't force her anymore."

With that, he restrained Christopher's arms at his sides and finally released him only after Bonnie had gotten into Joshua's car.

Even though Christopher was stronger than Bonnie, as a well-read scholar who spent most of his time immersed in books, he was still no match for a trained man like Lucas.

Therefore, with his hands strapped by his sides, there was nothing he could do as he watched Bonnie get into Joshua's car.

After the door slammed shut behind her, he lifted his head to glare at Joshua. "What happens between Bonnie and me should stay that way!"

Joshua sneered, then put out his cigarette elegantly. "Previously, I didn't really believe Jim when he told me you had never dated anyone before and that June was your adopted child, but now, I change my mind."

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"If using violence will change a woman's mind and make her want to get together with you, then me and Luna, as well as Gwen and Luke, would have lived happily ever after and have grandchildren by now."

With that, he strode back toward his car as he said, "Go back home and reflect on your actions, Christopher."

"Let's go, Lucas."

Under Joshua's orders, Lucas finally let go of Christopher and let out a sigh. "Dr. Christopher, I think you'd better...reflect on your mistakes."

With that, he got into the black Masevati and started the car.

Christopher remained motionless and watched with a defeated look as the car pulled away.

He...was still no match for Bonnie in the end.

No matter how hard he tried, he could not make Bonnie give him even a second glance.

Inside the black Masevati, Bonnie sat in the backseat. staring at her fractured right ring finger. "Thank you, Joshua."

If he and Lucas had not appeared just in time, even if she managed to escape being kidnapped by Christopher, she would lose a few more fingers during the process.

Sitting in the front passenger seat, Joshua glanced impassively at her through the rearview mirror and said, "I have a family doctor at my place. Do you want Lucas to turn around and bring you to the hospital, or do you want to come with me to my place?" !

Bonnie frowned, pondering this for a moment, before replying, "I'd prefer going back to your place."

She did not want to return to the hospital anymore.

When she and Christopher had left, Jim was still there, and what if she bumped into him once more? Would he call her a slut and accuse her of seducing Joshua, her best friend's husband?

Besides, Christopher had plenty of friends working in the hospital, and maybe they would notify him if they bumped into her at the hospital.

She did not want to see Christopher anymore for the time being.

Therefore, after weighing the risks and benefits of her situation, she decided it would be better to follow Joshua back to his house.

After all, Theo and Luna both lived there, so it would not be inappropriate for her to visit.

Joshua was satisfied to hear this answer. He shifted into a more comfortable position in his chair and asked, "Did you say you wanted to go to a mall just now?"

Chapter 1874

Bonnie paused, then suddenly recalled that she had intended to buy a new phone.

She furrowed her brows and asked, "Mr. Lynch, is Luna home right now?"

She was not very close with Joshua, and the only thing they had in common was Luna, so she did not feel comfortable asking Joshua to go with her on her shopping trip.

However, according to her current state, she could not possibly go alone, so she thought of Luna.

“She’s not home.” Joshua glanced at her impassively, then dialed Luna’s number and handed Bonnie his phone. “You can call her and ask her to come home.”

Bonnie frowned and was about to take the phone from him when the call was cut off even before it could get through to Luna.

The same thing happened the second time she dialed; Luna kept declining her calls.

Bonnie suddenly understood why Joshua was so kind to her all of a sudden.

Not only had he saved her from Christopher, but he even offered to bring her home to see his family doctor.

It turned out that...he and Luna had been in a fight.

Bonnie glanced at the phone, then raised her brows and stared at Joshua. “What happened this time?”

If she remembered correctly, when she called Luna with Christopher’s phone that morning, Luna had bashfully told her that she and Joshua had been up all night.

Could it be that they had been up all night fighting instead of what she had initially thought?

Joshua narrowed his eyes and glanced impassively back at her. “What do you think?”

If Bonnie had not asked Luna the question of whether she would still get back together with him if their families' vengeance were settled...he and Luna would probably be celebrating this discovery at this moment.

Joshua's icy gaze made the temperature inside the car drop several degrees colder, so much so that Bonnie thought she would suffocate.

She was a little puzzled by his question but did not dare to ask him further. Instead, she gently patted Lucas' shoulder and borrowed his phone.

This time, Luna finally picked up.

As soon as she picked up, she did not even wait for Bonnie to say anything before snapping, "Enough is enough, Joshua Lynch."

When she heard Luna's furious tone, Bonnie let out a slight cough and said, "Luna, it's me."

Luna fell silent for a moment, then asked somewhat sheepishly, "Are you with Joshua right now?"

"Yes." Bonnie frowned, glancing at the man in the front seat through the rearview mirror, then held the phone closer to her ear and whispered, "It's a long story, but I've hurt myself, and I don't feel like going to a hospital, so Joshua is bringing me back to his house to let his doctor take a look at me."

"What time are you going to come back?"

Luna fell silent for a moment before replying, "...might not be able to go back so soon. I'm at the bus station waiting for Gwen."

That morning, after finishing her breakfast, Luna had initially wanted to pay a visit to the jewelry design company that Jim had given her.

However, before she could get started on her journey, she received a call from Gwen.

Gwen sounded anxious on the phone and told her that there was something she needed to show Luna, Then, she told her to meet her at the bus station.

Even though she did not know what Gwen had up her sleeve, Luna still hailed a taxi to the station immediately and was now waiting for Gwen to arrive.

Bonnie furrowed her brows upon hearing this, “The bus station? Where is Gwen headed?”

Joshua immediately frowned when he overheard this.

If he remembered correctly, Luke had left Merchant City that morning to go to Lincoln City for a business trip. Was Gwen... trying to escape?

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Chapter 1875

Luna fell silent for a split second, then replied, “Alright, Bonnie. I’m waiting for Gwen here at the station and as soon as I’m done with her, I’ll go back to Joshua’s house to find you.”

“Okay.” Bonnie pursed her lips slightly and glanced at the man sitting in the front seat. “So...please come back soon.”

Joshua was emanating an aura so cold and unforgiving that she did not want to be in the same room with him for even a second longer.

After hanging up, Bonnie handed the phone back to Lucas and sat quietly in her seat, staring out the window.

Joshua furrowed his brows, lowered his head to glance at Luke's name on his phone screen, and hesitated for a moment before finally turning off his phone.

Soon, the car arrived at his house.

Even from afar, Bonnie could see Theo and the family doctor standing at the front door, awaiting their arrival.

Joshua was even so considerate as to find a young lady doctor for Bonnie to make her feel more comfortable.

As soon as the car pulled to a halt, the doctor, who was holding her doctor's bag, walked over to them, smiling. She gently reached out and held Bonnie, greeting, "Nice to meet you, Ms. Craig. I'm the doctor that Mr. Lynch hired to look after you. My name is Dr. Laura Suess.

"Mr. Allen has just explained your situation to me. Please follow me to the guest room, and I'll perform a preliminary checkup of your injured finger."

Bonnie thanked the kind doctor and followed her into the house.

Joshua got out of the car and watched Bonnie and Dr. Laura enter the house before finally turning toward Theo. "Has Roanne contacted you?"

At the bus station, the billboard screen kept on playing news about the Landry family.

"After Ms. Luna, the heiress of the Landry family, was exposed to be having an affair with Joshua Lynch and involved in Mr. and Mrs. Landry's unfortunate incidents, Landry Group has announced today that Jim Landry, the heir to the company, will be having a private meeting with Luna to persuade her to hand over her position and rights as CEO..."

Luna stood at the entrance to the train station, sporting a cap and face mask. She stared at the news on the screen as she dialed Gwen's number over and over.

The last time Gwen called her, she had said she would arrive within half an hour, but 40 minutes had passed, and there were no signs of her.

Luna's call was finally picked up after a long time. "Luna! I've already entered the station from the back door! Come inside quickly!" Gwen's nervous voice rang out from the other end of the line. "I've already bought a ticket for a train departing in five minutes! I'm going to leave Merchant City and escape from Luke!"

Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard this. "Where are you?"

"Near the toilets, come quick! I have to give this to you before I leave!"

Luna furrowed her brows and quickly strode into the building.

As soon as she entered, she caught sight of Gwen, who was standing behind a decorative wrought-iron tree next to the toilets. Wearing a pair of sunglasses and a scarf, she frantically searched the crowd for Luna.

Luna bit her lip and whispered into the phone, "How did you manage to escape from Luke's guards?"

Gwen sniffed and replied, "After pleasing him last night, I looked through his laptop while he was asleep and found out that he was going to Lincoln City today, so I quickly escaped..."

Her voice became choked up as she continued, "Luna, I'm finally free! I don't plan to return to Sea City anymore, and I don't even know where this train will take me."

"I don't care where I end up, as long as I can escape from that devil Luke. Even if I have to hide in the trees for the rest of my life, I'm willing to do just that!"

Luna furrowed her brows when she heard this. "Gwen, actually, Luke-"

However, before Luna could finish her sentence, the speaker blared with an announcement.

A low, cold man's voice rang out from the speakers, "Is that so? "Would you rather hide in the trees than stay by my side?"

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Chapter 1876

That voice.

Luna's entire body stiffened.

That was Luke's voice!

She immediately lifted her head to glance at Gwen, who still hid behind the wrought-iron tree.

At this moment, Gwen's face was as pale as the wall behind her.

They had not a clue of this, but at that moment, the bus station had been evacuated of people, and Gwen was surrounded by dozens of men in black within a ten-meter radius.

These tall, burly men blocked the view of the public.

Only Gwen and Luna were trapped within this circle of guards.

Gwen's entire heart felt like it was squeezed by an invisible hand.

She put down her phone, her mouth wide open in despair.

A split second later, she tucked her phone away and darted into the women's bathroom behind her out of instinct.

This was the only place she could hide!

After sprinting into the toilet and closing the cubicle door behind her, Gwen sat on the toilet bowl as tears slid silently down her face.

She knew she would never have the chance to escape again.

Meanwhile, outside the toilet, Luke emerged from the announcement room elegantly, one hand in his pocket.

He wore a white suit jacket draped over a navy shirt, and his skin looked sickly pale, which made him look weak and ill.

Based on his looks alone, no one would even think that this was the man who had conquered Sea City and Merchant City.

However, Luna had watched with her own eyes as Luke beat Liam, one of the most notorious gangsters in Sea City, to death.

This man was not to be underestimated.

To her surprise, Luke did not immediately go into the toilet to find Gwen.

Instead, he ambled over to Luna gracefully, took out a cigarette from his pocket, and lit it.

After inhaling a deep puff of his cigarette, he curled his lips into a smirk and stared at Luna. "Thank you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to find out that Gwen had escaped to this bus station without my knowing."

He sneered as he looked around at his surroundings. "This is probably one of the oldest, most poorly maintained bus stations in Merchant City. I can't believe she decided to come here.

"I can't believe that even though I gave her the best I can, she's still not satisfied."

Luna bit her lip and clenched her fists. "What are you trying to say?"

"What do you think?" Luke took another puff of his cigarette, blew out the smoke, and glanced disdainfully at Luna. "I'll give you a chance to go in there and drag her out.

"If it were up to me to get her out of there, I'll make sure that she ends up even worse than how she was the last time you saw her at the hospital."

Luna frowned and glared at Luke's face. "How dare you? She'll never forgive you for the rest of her life if you treat her this way!"

"Do you think I care?" Luke sneered, emanating an aura so cold and malicious that it was borderline suffocating. "I'd rather she never forgive me, and I'd rather she hate my guts than lose her!"

"If she still wants to live, she shouldn't have tried to escape from me at a time like this!"

Luna bit her lip and stared straight into Luke's eyes, her own devoid of fear. "If you still love her, you shouldn't continue hurting her!"

Luke snickered, "How dare a woman like you, who has been taking advantage of Joshua's loyalty to hurt him for the past year, lecture me about love?"

"Why does it matter if she gets hurt and learns some important lessons, as long as I can keep her by my side?"

Luke took another puff from his cigarette, then tossed it on the ground and put it out. "If you don't want to help, I guess I'll have to go myself."

"I'll let you see for yourself how I fuck your best friend and teach her a lesson!" With that, he strode toward the restroom Gwen was hiding in.

Chapter 1877

Luna chewed on her lip when she saw Luke approaching Gwen's hiding spot and chased after him. "Luke! If you treat Gwen that way, she'll hate you for the rest of her life!"

Unfortunately, Luke did not stop. "What difference does that make?"

"No matter how good I treat her, she never remembers the things I do for her."

He was already at the restroom door as he spoke.

Seeing that he was about to push the door open and go in, Luna immediately stormed forward and extended her arms out to block his way.

“Can you stick to your word? Do you promise that you won’t do anything to harm Gwen as long as I go in there and convince her to come out?”

Even though, deep down, Luna wanted to believe that Luke would not harm Gwen, this man was still crazy!

If he really wanted to harm Gwen in public, there was nothing else Luna could do except watch.

Therefore, she could not take this risk.

Luke lowered his head to stare at the woman standing before him, who was more than a foot shorter than him.

Her arms were extended to both sides, using her skinny body as a weak yet determined shield to block his way

Her clear eyes were etched with anger, anxiety, and fear,

He could even feel Luna’s body trembling slightly, but despite this, she still risked everything to block his way just to save her friend.

As he stared at Luna, Luke suddenly understood why Joshua was in love with this woman.

He curled his lips into a smirk and replied, “Of course I promise.”

As though he wanted to show his sincerity, Luke put his hands in his pocket and took a small step back. "I hope that the person who comes out later will be a Gwen who's willing to talk to me."

He made a gesture toward Luna, signaling Luna to enter.

Luna gnawed on her lip, let out an exhale, then turned and entered the restroom.

"Boss," one of Luke's subordinates said in a low voice as Luna disappeared through the door. "The men from Lincoln City have called to ask you why you didn't show up."

"Judging from how they sound...they're a little pissed about waiting for you so long."

Luke shot him a cold glare and replied, "Tell them to wait. If they're not willing to, then they can fuck off."

With that, he plopped down in a nearby chair and draped his arm across the back of his chair like a proud king.

His eyes never left the door of the restroom.

The subordinate fell silent for a moment, then could not help reminding him, "But Sir, we've been waiting for this business opportunity for a long time now..."

"So what?" Luke raised his brows and curled his lips into a smirk. "They're nothing compared to Gwen."

the subordinate had no choice but to sigh and shut up. All of a sudden, Luke's phone rang.

It was a call from Joshua

Luke picked up the call and asked curtly. "What's up?"

Joshua's low voice rang out from the other end of the line, saying, "I asked Caleb just now, and he said you didn't go to Lincoln City today."

Luke curled his lips into a sneer. "Yes, I didn't."

Joshua furrowed his brows slightly. "Did you stay to capture Gwen?"

"I stayed to make her give up trying to escape." Luke let out a sigh and rubbed his eyebrows in frustration. "That idiot woman."

Luke was so used to putting up a brave front before everyone, but the only person he was willing to put down his guard with and tell the truth was his best friend, Joshua.

"Last night, she looked through my laptop while I was asleep and found out I'd be away today, so she tried to escape

"After guessing what she would do, do you honestly think I will sit around and let her run away?"

"Even if it's for her own safety, I won't allow her to leave my side."

Joshua let out a sigh and was about to comfort Luke when he was suddenly reminded of himself.

He and Luna had been together for so many years now, and they even had four children together. Even after all that, however, he and Luna still behaved like mortal enemies every time they met.

Chapter 1878 What made him better than Luke?

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua sighed and said, "Alright then, just remember not to go 100 overboard."

"Don't worry." Luke curled his lips into a smirk and replied, "I won't dare hurt her with your precious Luna there."

Joshua's breath caught in his throat when he heard Luna's voice,

After that, he hung up the phone after instructing Luke to send Luna back after this ordeal was over,

"Mr. Lynch."

At this moment, Dr. Laura had already finished treating Bonnie's broken finger,

Seeing that Joshua had hung up his call, she quickly approached him smilingly and handed him her handwritten medical notes. "I think I should be upfront with you about Ms. Bonnie's health as of now."

She stared at him intently and asked, "Are you her boyfriend?"

Joshua furrowed his brows, shot her a displeased look, then lowered his head to stare at the notes he was holding. "She's my wife's friend."

Dr. Laura's expression darkened slightly when she heard this,

Of course she knew Bonnie was not Joshua's girlfriend. When she was busy treating Bonnie, she could tell from Bonnie's reactions every time she brought up Joshua that they were, in fact, not too close.

Besides, the news of Luna's involvement with Joshua had spread like wildfire through the city the past few days, so naturally, Dr. Laura knew of this.

However, she had been under the impression that these were just rumors, but to her surprise, Joshua had addressed Luna as his wife.

"Bonnie is pregnant?" All of a sudden, Joshua caught sight of a row of words on the page.

He turned and stared at Dr. Laura, stunned. "Are you sure you're not mistaken?"

"I'm positive. She's about a month along now." Dr. Laura quickly took out a box of pills from her bag, "This is the medication that Bonnie was prescribed by the Central Hospital pharmacy today. This drug works to abort an early fetus painlessly.

"I asked Ms. Bonnie just now, and she has no idea that she's pregnant. She claimed that her friend handled all of her medical reports and examination results,

"Her friend was also the one who had gone to the pharmacy in her place to retrieve this medication for her."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and suddenly recalled the scene he had stumbled upon, when Christopher had tried to force Bonnie into a taxi like a madman.

He was so aggressive as to break one of Bonnie's fingers just to force her into the car, too.

He must have had something to do with this medication.

If Bonnie remained with him, Christopher would be able to trick Bonnie into taking this drug and aborting the baby without her knowledge...

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua turned to glance at Dr. Laura. "Have you told her this news?"

Dr. Laura shook her head. "I didn't dare tell her she's pregnant, considering how emotionally unstable she is now..."

"Don't tell her yet." Joshua tucked the report away and took the medication from Dr. Laura. "I'll ask my wife to break this news to her as delicately as possible."

Then, he summoned Lucas and ordered, "Send Dr. Laura home."

Dr. Laura pursed her lips and shot Joshua a somewhat unwilling look. "Alright then, Mr. Lynch, I'll come again tomorrow."

With that, she turned and followed Lucas out the door.

The split second before she turned around, she caught sight of Joshua taking out his phone to dial Luna's number.

She narrowed her eyes.

In the women's restroom at the bus station.

Luna had just entered the restroom, and before she could even find the cubicle that Gwen was hiding in, her phone rang.

The loud ringtone echoed through the empty room.

Luna frowned and glanced at the name on the screen. Then, when she saw it was Joshua, she did not hesitate to decline the call.

The door of the cubicle at the end swung open at the sound of Luna's ringtone. A tear-faced Gwen strode out and leaped into Luna's arms, hugging her tightly. "Luna, I'll never be able to escape! "I'll never be able to escape again..."

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Chapter 1879

Luna chewed her bottom lip and hugged Gwen's trembling body.

"It's fine, It's fine. Since you can't run anymore...let's stop."

Luna Knew fully well why Gwen was so desperate to escape from Luke.

It was not only because he had killed Gwen's fiancé, but there were plenty of other reasons.

For example, he never took notice of Gwen's preferences and would always fire the servants and maids she liked.

He would always suspect that Gwen was having an affair with some of his subordinates and would constantly punish them for this.

On top of that..

He robbed her of her freedom.

Apart from forbidding her from going out, he would sometimes feed her medicine that put her to sleep, and every time he did this, she would end

up sleeping for two days and wake up with fresh hickeys and bruises all over her body.

Sometimes, Gwen would wake up with rope marks over her wrists and ankles and even needle track marks on her elbows.

This man was deluded.

Alas, out of sheer rotten luck, Gwen just so happened to get involved with him, and it was too late to escape.

Gwen would never be able to go back to being an ordinary girl.

In the past, Gwen constantly wanted to change her fate and was never satisfied with being ordinary, but after she met Luke, she suddenly realized that to be ordinary was the greatest blessing there could ever be

“Luna...”

Gwen cried in Luna’s arms for a long time before her sobs turned into sniffles. She lifted her head to stare at Luna, her eyes etched with despair. “I’ve been planning this escape plan for an entire night and even mapped out my route...”

“This morning, I watched with my own two eyes as Luke got into the car and left.

“I had placed a tracker on his car, and after confirming that he had left Merchant City, I only started moving...”

She wiped the tears from her eyes and continued morose, “I thought I was so stealthy that he wouldn’t be able to find me.”

Gwen let out a bitter chuckle and lifted her head to stare at Luna once more. "The only person who knows I was planning to escape was you, but I know you'd never betray me. I don't understand how he could've..."

A twinge of pain shot through Luna's heart when she heard this.

She was just about to comfort Gwen when suddenly, her phone rang again.

Luna frowned and glanced at the caller ID.

It was Joshua again.

She was a little annoyed by this.

Was he not with Bonnie? Had Bonnie not told him she would return home as soon as she finished dealing with...

As soon as she thought of this, Luna's entire body froze.

She was not the only person who knew of Gwen's plans to escape.

When Gwen had called her, she never mentioned that she was trying to escape from Luke, and because of this, Luna never suspected anything. Instead, she had been under the impression that Luke was about to bring Gwen somewhere, and she wanted to give Luna something before her departure.

After all, a similar event had happened before.

At that time, Luna was even puzzled as to why Luke would board a bus at such a dingy, run-down station, knowing how well he usually treated himself and Gwen.

Therefore, when Bonnie called her, Luna did not hide that she was waiting for Gwen at the station.

However, on second thought...

At that time, Bonnie had been together with Joshua and had even called her using Lucas' phone.

Joshua was Luke's best friend.

Luna could not help but have a bad feeling about this.

Her body started to tremble, too.

A split second later, she closed her eyes and wrapped her arms tightly around Gwen's trembling body." Gwen, now that you've been found, there's nothing else you can do other than go home with Luke. ..."

Luna sniffed and continued, "I'll help you escape as soon as I finish dealing with everything, okay?"

She owed Gwen this much.

Gwen bit her lip and shook her head. "I don't want to get you involved in this.

"Luke is a malicious, merciless man, and if you help me escape, I'm worried he will harm you..."

With that, she sniffed, lifted her hand to wipe the tears from her eyes, and forced out a smile. "It's okay. I just have to put up with him, don't I?"

"I've been doing this for more than a year now, and it doesn't matter if I have to wait a little longer.

"Besides, even though he never gives me freedom and even treats me like a toy, he still..." Gwen smiled and pointed at her own face.

Chapter 1880

"Don't you think my complexion looks much better than before?"

Luna bit her lip and nodded with tears in her eyes. "Yes, I do!"

Gwen was right. Even though Luke was cruel, merciless, and viewed Gwen as his personal property, he still took care of her meticulously.

She had to admit that Gwen looked much healthier compared to how she had looked a year ago when she flew to Merchant City to take care of Luna.

Regardless, Luna still swore that she would one day help Gwen escape from Luke!

The two women continued sobbing in the restroom for a while longer before Gwen finally let go of Luna and strode out of the restroom.

The station outside the restroom was as deserted as before.

Luke was leaning against a wall right across the women's toilet, toying with his phone lazily.

He furrowed his brows slightly when he heard Gwen's footsteps coming out of the toilet.

However, he did not lift his head at all, nor did he stop toying with his phone.

Gwen bit her lip as she stared at this man, who, in her mind, was the devil himself. She sighed and, after silently persuading herself multiple times, strode over to him.

“Luke.” She stopped in front of him. Staring at him, she then hoarsely added, “I’ll go with you.”

“You’re not going to try to escape anymore?” Luke did not even lift his head to look at her, but his voice was as cold and emotionless as always.

Gwen bit her lip and let out another exhale. “I won’t.”

“Good girl.” Luke curled his lips into a smirk and tucked his phone into his pocket nimbly.

He glanced coldly at Gwen, then at Luna, who stood behind her. “If you had told me just now that you’d try to escape again, then your friend would suffer.”

Gwen furrowed her brows upon hearing this. Before she could protest that this had nothing to do with Luna, Luke suddenly stood up and walked over to her.

He tilted her chin up with his slender finger, forcing her to stare straight at him. “Gwen, you won’t be able to leave me.

“The only way you’ll survive is if you’re with me.

“This is your fate.”

With that, he grabbed hold of the back of her head and forcefully pressed his lips against Gwen's.

This kiss came so unexpectedly that Gwen widened her eyes in shock.

She never thought Luke would kiss her in front of so many people.

Luke narrowed his eyes, stared at her dark pupils, and pressed his lips even harder against hers.

Finally, he bit her thin, rosy lips, and the taste of blood emanated through their mouths.

Gwen did not dare to hide from him and had no choice but to allow Luke to bite her and make her bleed.

After a long time, when Luke finally released her, both their lips were stained red with blood.

"This is your punishment."

After saying these curt words, he lifted Gwen into his arms and ordered, "Send Ms. Luna back to Mr. Lynch's house."

With that, he turned and strode away with Gwen in his arms.

Gwen immediately turned to glance at Luna, who remained motionless, and mouthed to her. "Don't worry I'll be fine."

How could Luna possibly believe this?

Why did Gwen even attempt to escape in the first place if not for the fact that she could not stand Luke's aggressive ways any longer?

She was so close.

Gwen had said clearly on the phone that she had bought a bus ticket that was due to depart in five minutes. If Luke had arrived five minutes later, she could have left Merchant City!

It was all her fault...

"Come on, let's go." The sound of Luke's subordinate's voice pulled Luna back to reality.

Seeing that she did not reply, he repeated, "Ms. Luna, Mr. Lynch has instructed Boss to send you home safely.

"Please don't make this more difficult than it has to be."

Luna furrowed her brows upon hearing this.

Her guess was right; Gwen's capture had everything to do with Joshua! How else could he have known that she was with Luke, much less ask him to send her home safely?

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