Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy Chapter 1931 - 1935

Chapter 1931

Bonnie had been standing outside the pantry for a while.

After Roanne brought her to Mickey to fix her broken finger, Bonnie rushed here as soon as she was done.

She was still worried about Gwen, after all.

Bonnie and Luna both knew the lengths that Charlotte was willing to go to just to get what she wanted, and Gwen, on the other hand, had been suffering from ill health for quite some time.

When Gwen first suggested the idea of disguising herself and Bonnie to trick Charlotte, both Bonnie and Luna were against this idea.

However, because Gwen had insisted, and even Luke had agreed, the two of them finally

relented.

Despite this, Bonnie was still worried that Charlotte would, in a way, harm Gwen. Therefore, a s soon as she was done, she sprinted toward the pantry without even thinking twice about her condition.

However, she never thought that...

The first thing she would see when she arrived was the scene of Jim intentionally hurting himself to save Charlotte.

She stared dazedly at Jim's red, blistered palm and suddenly felt as though something was missing from her heart.

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Did Charlotte...mean that much to him?

Did Charlotte mean so much to him that he would put himself in danger to protect her?

What about her?

For the past year that she and Jim had been together, the thing she feared the most was Jim falling ill.

After all, Jim's father, Charles, had a psychiatric condition, so Bonnie had been worried that this disease was hereditary.

Therefore, over the past year, she had been buying Jim medications and supplements that would aid his mental stability and even started brewing herbs and traditional medicine that would help him, which was an impressive feat considering she had never cooked for anyone in her life.

There were a few occasions when she had accidentally fallen asleep sitting next to the stove out of exhaustion.

Every time this happened, Harvey and June would stumble upon her and wake her up, teasing her and telling her not to do something dangerous like this again.

However, she continued to do so in her spare time, all because she wanted nothing more than for Jim to be safe and healthy.

Alas...

The man she had taken such meticulous care of had put his bare hand on a boiling kettle to protect another woman.

Charlotte should have received the punishment she deserved....

Why did Jim have to suffer this pain when he had not done anything wrong at all?

Was this love?

If this was the case, then Jim had never loved Bonnie at all.

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As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie met Luke's shocked gaze, forced out a crooked smile that looked more like a grimace, and turned to walk away.

The second she turned around, her tears fell silently down her face.

How stupid was she?

She should have known that coming to see Jim would not yield the outcome she wanted, yet she still held onto sheer dumb hope, hoping that he would be able to remember her.

In the end, reality slapped her squarely across the face, and mercilessly so.

Bonnie strode away from the pantry determinedly.

From this day onward, Jim Landry was dead to her!

"Luke?" Seeing that Luke was standing motionless at the door, Gwen furrowed her brows and chased after him.

When she reached Luke's side, she caught sight of Bonnie walking away with her head held up high.

"She had probably been here for a while now...she must have seen everything." Luke let out a sigh, put his arm around Gwen's shoulder, and said, "I guess this might be a good thing. It'd b e good for her to learn to let go of someone unworthy of her time."

Gwen immediately fell silent when she heard this.

She let out a bitter chuckle and lifted her head to glance at Luke's chiseled face as though she wanted to say something. However, she opened her mouth, but nothing came out. Luke glanced at her, frowning, having noticed that she had something to say.

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Chapter 1932 "What's wrong?"

Gwen sniffed and quickly shifted her gaze away, unwilling to meet Luke's gaze. "I just suddenly remembered something.

"To you, I'm not someone worthy of your time, too, so why do you still want to keep me?"

Luke's frown grew even deeper upon hearing Gwen's words.

A split second later, he pulled Gwen closer to his body so forcefully that it was as though he would break her like a porcelain doll. "You're worth it; you're the only thing in my life that's worth my time."

Gwen closed her eyes as she let the feeling of being suffocated by Luke's embrace envelope her.

Was she?

Luke had said before that anyone he did not love was unworthy of his time.

At this moment, Gwen had finally confirmed a thought she had been having for a while.

She did not love Luke.

Not even a little bit.

"Are you okay, Jim?"

Meanwhile, inside the pantry, Charlotte leaped forward to clutch Jim's blistered palm and sobbed, "I'll ask the butler to summon a doctor right now! Hold on, Jim!"

With that, she quickly got up and sprinted to the door.

When she passed by Luna, Charlotte shot her a murderous glare and snapped, "It's all your fault! If it weren't for you, Gwen wouldn't have gotten hurt, and neither would Jim. You doomed us all, you bitch!"

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With that, she strode out of the room and disappeared.

Luna remained motionless, staring at Jim, who was trying to ignore the excruciating pain of his burnt palm. When she saw this, she could not help feeling as though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart.

She closed her eyes and stood motionless, defeated and utterly exhausted.

"It's not your fault," Joshua's low, gentle voice rang out from the pendant around her neck." You shouldn't blame yourself for what happened. Also, you shouldn't loiter too long there; come home as soon as you finish signing the contract. We wouldn't want anything else to happen."

Luna bit her lip, but she was so exhausted that she could not summon the energy to do anything apart from murmuring in response.

She never thought that her meeting with Jim would end so terribly and result in so many people getting hurt.

Soon, Jim's secretary finished drafting the contract.

Lune returned to the living room, where she signed the contract after glancing through it and making sure everything was correct.

When she, Luke, and Gwen left Landry Mansion, Charlotte was sitting in the living room, carefully applying some soothing balm on Jim's burn. "Jim, I know that I matter the world to you, but please...please don't hurt yourself for me again in the future."

Luna could not help sneering when she heard the feigned concern in Charlotte's voice.

Her words were dripping with worry and concern, but she had not uttered a single word when Jim had tried to mitigate Luke's anger toward her.

Not only that, but the first person to leap forward and stop Jim from putting his hand on the burning hot kettle was not her, but Luna instead.

If Charlotte truly cared about him, why would she be so slow in responding and stopping Jim from hurting himself?

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Luna's heart was filled with a sense of helplessness and hatred-toward Charlotte-when she left Landry Mansion.

She was so preoccupied by her thoughts that she did not notice someone missing-Bonnie.

It was only after they had returned to Joshua's house that she finally realized that despite leaving Landry Mansion before them, Bonnie had yet to return to Joshua's place.

Luna was just about to take out her phone to call Bonnie when she suddenly remembered that Bonnie's phone was still broken.

Just as she was pacing herself, trying to figure out what to do, she received a call from a strange number.

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Chapter 1933

"Hello, is this Ms. Luna?" a strange, unfamiliar voice rang out from the other end of the line.

Luna furrowed her brows and quickly answered, "Yes, speaking, and you are..."

"My name is Sean Wheeler, and I'm a car mechanic." The man's voice sounded rich and deep as he said, "Long story short, I came across a woman passed out on the side of the road when I took out the trash just now.

"She had no phone or identification on her, but I noticed that she seemed pretty ill, so I sent her to the nearest clinic. After she woke up, she gave me this number and told me to contact you. "She told me her last name is Craig. Can you come pick her up?"

There was a hint of embarrassment in the man's voice as he explained, "I didn't bring any money out with me, so I couldn't pay for her treatment. Can you bring some cash with you to pay the doctor too?"

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Luna's entire face lit up when she heard this.

After enquiring about the clinic's address, Luna stormed out the door without even bothering to change her clothes.

However, she had just taken two steps when someone grabbed hold of her arm.

She turned around with a frustrated look on her face.

Behind her, Joshua had picked up a trench coat from the coat rack next to the door and was standing behind her. "You're too impatient; I'm not going to let you drive alone."

With that, he strode over to his black Masevati without even turning back.

Luna pursed her lips slightly, lunged toward the door, opened the door, and got in.

"Give me the address," Joshua said impassively as he started the car. *

Luna quickly recited the address that Sean Wheeler had given her.

This was a very rundown part of town, so Luna quickly took out her phone and pulled up her navigation app, thinking that Joshua probably did not know how to get there.

However, to her surprise, he shot her an impassive glance and stopped her. "No need; I know how to get there."

Luna tumed to stare at him, wide-eyed in disbelief.

She had lived in Merchant City for six years with Malcolm, and it was officially a year since Hunter had brought her here.

However, even with seven years' living experience in this city, she still was not entirely sure of the location of this clinic, so how could Joshua possibly know how to get there?

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"I'm much more familiar with Merchant City than you are now."

Luna rolled her eyes at him. "Don't patronize me; how long have you even been here?"

"One year and twelve days." Joshua explained as he stared at the road ahead, his head placed elegantly on the steering wheel, "It has been one year and fifteen days since Hunter Quinn abducted you."

Luna furrowed her brows and took out her phone to glance at the time.

He was...right.

After putting down her phone, she gave him an awkward smile and said, "I thought you were just bullshitting me."

After all, why would someone as busy as Joshua have the time to remember such mundane dates?

"I remember everything." Joshua curled his lips into a smile and said, with a hint of helplessness in his deep voice, "I remember every second of every day we spent apart."

Seven years ago, Luna, who was pregnant with their triplets, had disappeared from his world.

One year ago, when she disappeared once more, Joshua had naturally been in a state of frenetic worry.

Every single second without her felt like a century, so how could he possibly forget that?

A surge of warmth spread through Luna's heart when she heard this.

She bit her lip and did not dare to meet Joshua's gaze. Instead, she fixed her eyes on the road before them.

Joshua remembered every second they spent apart.

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This man, who had just arrived in Merchant City a year ago, knew all of the roads in this city and could even locate such a small clinic in the rural part of town.

He...seemed to have done and sacrificed a lot for Luna, but what about her? It seemed like...she had not done anything for him in return.

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Chapter 1934

Except...

The only thing Luna seemed to have done for him was giving birth to a daughter whom she had lost just mere minutes after her birth and could not track down, even until at present time.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna clutched the jade ring inside her coat pocket tightly.

This was the ring she had gotten from Jim.

As soon as she returned to Joshua's house after picking up Bonnie, she would be able to help Joshua uncover the truth of his Aunt Lucy's death.

Just as Luna was immersed in her thoughts, the car had already arrived at the clinic near the factory Sean Wheeler worked at.

He had not been lying when he told her how rundown the clinic was.

Joshua parked the car, and as soon as the car screeched to a halt, Luna flung the door open and stormed into the clinic. "Bonnie!"

"I'm here."

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The clinic was astonishingly small, with only a chair, a small bed, and a tiny table for the doctor to do his work inside it.

At this moment, Bonnie was lying on the bed, her face pale, as she chatted with the man sitting next to her.

The man looked like he was in his early twenties, and even though his face and body were covered in dirt and smudges, he was still a handsome young man.

When he saw Luna and Joshua, who were both dressed in clean, expensive clothing and emanated auras of grace and power, the man quickly stood up and stared at Luna eamestly, "Are you Luna? I'm Sean Wheeler, the man who called you."

Luna nodded and extended her hand to him. "Pleasure to meet you. Thank you for saving my friend."

The man froze for a moment and immediately reached his hand out to shake Luna's.

However, as soon as he did so, he caught sight of how dirty his hand was, and he quickly drew it back, laughing awkwardly. "I'd better not shake your hand; mine is filthy."

With that, he pointed at the bed behind him and said, "Your friend is right there.

"The doctor said that she had fainted due to low blood sugar, and she's fine now after the doctor gave her some glucose in an IV drip.

As soon as she heard this, Luna took out a stack of bills from her pocket and handed it to Sean. Then, she thanked him once more and quickly walked away to find Bonnie.

The man counted the number of bills, took one out, and handed the rest to Joshua. "I don't need this much."

With that, he scampered away to find the doctor, clutching the single hundred-dollar bill in his hand. "I'll go pay the doctor right now."

Joshua furrowed his brows as he watched the man leave. "You..."

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The man paused for a moment, then turned to smile at Joshua. "Is there anything I can help with, Sir?"

Joshua furrowed his brows but shook his head.

Seeing this, the man quickly strode away.

Meanwhile, Luna was trying to help Bonnie up from the bed after asking her if she was fine.

However, Bonnie was so weak that she could not stand up on her own, and Luna alone could not bring her to the car.

Therefore, she wanted to ask Joshua for help.

After gently placing Bonnie back on the bed, Luna came out of the room and patted Joshua's shoulder. "Come help me bring Bonnie to the car. What are you looking at, anyway?"

"Nothing." Joshua furrowed his brows as he stared at the man's retreating figure. "Even though he's covered entirely in dirt and dust, I still can't help feeling that...he looks a lot like someone I met when I was a child."

With that, he shook his head and added, "Nevermind. I must be mistaken."

He turned and followed Luna into the small room.

Bonnie looked even paler and frailer than he had thought. Joshua frowned at this sight and asked, "What happened to you?"

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Chapter 1935

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"I can't hide anything from you after all." Bonnie smiled bitterly. "I didn't expect you'd come, and if Luna had come to pick me up alone, I would've been able to hide this from her, but..."

Bonnie let out a small sigh.

Joshua was so sharp and observant that just one glance at her was enough to convince him that something was different about her.

Bonnie knew that if she did not admit the truth, Joshua would still have another way of finding out.

Therefore, there was no point in hiding the truth.

After letting out another sigh, Bonnie propped herself up on the bed weakly.

She extended her pale, almost colorless hand to take a piece of paper out of her pocket.

As soon as she saw this, a bad feeling crept into Luna's heart.

She stormed forward and snatched the paper out of Bonnie's hands.

As soon as she laid eyes on the neatly printed words on the page, Luna felt as though she had been struck by lightning, and she took a small step back in shock. "Bonnie, you..."

"I underwent an abortion. I can't possibly keep this child anymore." Bonnie let out a forced smile and said, her eyes etched with sadness and morose, "Luna, when I was at Landry Mansion just now, I saw with my own two eyes as Jim put his bare hand on a boiling hot kettle to protect Charlotte.

"He was willing to put himself in danger to protect her, and before this, he had told me that I mattered less to him than even a finger of hers."

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie could not help letting out a self-deprecating chuckle. "Even after this, I still refused to believe the truth, and I thought that as long as I tried harder, Jim would eventually remember me, that everything would go back to normal. How stupid I am.

"Seeing what he was willing to do for Charlotte made me understand the difference between Charlotte and me.

"To him, I'm the person that matters the least, so much so that even after losing his memories, he can remember everyone, including you and Charlotte, except me.

"He doesn't remember me at all, not even a single bit. Even though I'm pregnant with his child, he still refused to give me a second glance.

"I guess we were never meant to be after all."

With that, Bonnie closed her eyes and curled her lips into a smirk. "Even though getting pregnant with this child is akin to a miracle for me, I don't want my child to go through life without a father. I don't want my child to suffer a life full of loneliness.

"My childhood was tough enough, and I don't want my future child to have to go through the same."

Luna bit her lip when she heard this.

She clenched her fists next to her and opened her mouth to say something, but no words came out.

Finally, she let out a sigh, strode over to Bonnie's side, and pulled her into a tight embrace.

Since Bonnie had already gone through with the abortion, it was too late to change anything, and she did not want to say anything that would upset Bonnie further.

"That's okay. It's about time you start afresh now, Bonnie. My brother...he isn't worth your time now."

Joshua could not help frowning when he heard this. "You said that Jim isn't worth your time now, but what if he regains his memories?

"The Jim we know now isn't the same person as the one we used to know."

With that, he walked over to Bonnie and fixed his dark, penetrating stare on her eyes. "Jim is now under someone else's control, so don't you think it's a little cruel of you to break up with him and get rid of his child without his consent now?"

Luna immediately furrowed her brows in disapproval when she heard this. "Joshua!"

Why was Joshua saying things like this, knowing that Bonnie was upset enough? Besides, why did he have to bring up the fact that Jim was under Charlotte's control?