

Luna & Joshua 1821

Chapter 1821

Jim was a little repulsed by Charlotte's interrogation. He furrowed his brows, but despite the annoyance he felt in his heart, he still told her the truth. "Someone called me with a strange number and invited me to meet up with them. Since I was flooded with work, I decided to come out to meet them and get a breath of fresh air at the same time."

Charlotte could not help curling her lips into a small smile when she heard Jim's earnest tone. "Alright then. Don't stay out too late."

With that, she hung up the phone triumphantly.

Jim probably was not lying to her.

Therefore, it was highly possible that one of these people had gotten in touch with Jim using a foreign number.

Charlotte shifted into a more comfortable position on the backseat. She watched Jim's car pull away with an impassive look, a triumphant and satisfied smile plastered on her face.

It turned out the poison Rosalyn had been working on all these years was just as useful as she had

claimed

Charlotte closed her eyes and recalled a memory from six years ago when Rosalyn had brought

Charlotte, her future 'daughter-in-law', on a tour of her laboratory.

At that time, Rosalyn had held her hand lovingly as she explained, "My purpose for developing this

drug is to let Jim and Heather's father forget the past so he can lead a normal life in the future."

Charlotte furrowed her brows and could not help lamenting as she stared at the room filled with

poison," You certainly love this man very much, Mrs. Landry, but why are you spending so much time

trying to develop such a complicated drug?

"If you don't mind me asking, why don't you develop a drug that can not only alter Mr. Landry's

memories but also control his mind? Won't that make your life so much easier?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, Rosalyn sighed and said, "It's not that I never thought of this. I

had even successfully produced this exact drug you're talking about, but...

"But in the end, I still asked Larry to make me the antidote so I could cure Charles."

With that, she pointed at a small vial of liquid sitting in the corner of the room. "That's the exact bottle

right there.”

Charlotte was still puzzled by this. “So why did you still choose to cure Mr. Landry in the end?”

Rosalyn sighed. “All drugs come with side effects, and for this particular drug, its side effect is that it’ll damage a person’s mind and internal organs. It’s equivalent to slowly killing them. On top of that...”

Rosalyn stared at the wall before her, her gaze seemingly penetrating through the wall and landing on somewhere very, very distant. “Wouldn’t it be tragic that the only way to let him treat me well is by controlling him with drugs?”

Charlotte leaned against the backseat, narrowed her eyes, and muttered the exact words that Rosalyn had last said to her that day.

“Wouldn’t it be tragic that the only way to let him treat me well is by controlling him with drugs?”

She opened her eyes and let out a sneer.

Tragic?

Charlotte did not agree.

Just a few minutes ago, Jim had been glaring at her murderously, warning her to stay away from his sister, but just a few seconds later, he took heed of her every word and obeyed her every command.

Only a person who had the privilege of experiencing this luxury would understand the joy.

After letting out an exhale, Charlotte picked up her phone and dialed Roanne's number. "How much poison do we have left? I'm planning to let Jim drink every last drop tonight."

After all, since the warehouse had been destroyed, no one could possibly find the antidote anymore!

Roanne furrowed her brows when she heard this. "Charlotte, aren't you worried that ... Rosalyn would suddenly wake up from her coma? I think we should be cautious..."

Charlotte sneered, "Rosalyn has already been in a coma for a year now, and if she were capable of waking up, she would've done so a long time ago. What are you so scared of? Besides..."

She narrowed her eyes and added, "It's not like I don't have plans of killing Charles and Rosalyn. Even if she wakes up, I have my ways of getting rid of her."

Chapter 1822

"My biggest enemy right now is Luna and her wretched best friend, Bonnie."

Jim's car pulled up in front of Tea Cottage.

As soon as the car stopped and Jim stepped foot on the ground, he caught sight of a black car parked

underneath a big tree in the distance.

If he remembered correctly, that car belonged to the Landry family.

He had just hung up the call with Charlotte not too long ago, so if she were to follow him from Landry

Mansion, she could not possibly have caught up with him so quickly.

Therefore, it was clear that Charlotte had followed him from the instant he stepped out of the house.

Combined with the phone call...

It was clear that Charlotte had been following him all this while, and the phone call was just to pretend

that she noticed his disappearance from Landry Mansion and inquired of his whereabouts.

As soon as he thought of this, annoyance seeped through his heart.

Jim subconsciously detested the way Charlotte did not trust him and tried to control his every move.

He had nothing to hide from her, but Charlotte somehow had her guard up and had to follow him

herself every time he stepped out of the house, much to his frustration.

He slammed the door behind him forcefully and strode toward Tea Cottage.

The front door was locked, and even after ringing the doorbell twice, no one came to the door.

Jim furrowed his brows, and his gaze landed on the fingerprint-encrypted door lock.

For some reason, an idea popped into his head.

Could his fingerprint...unlock the door?

As soon as this thought popped into his mind, his hand reached out toward the door. He extended his

slender finger and gently placed it on the fingerprint detector

The door swung open with a click.

Jim furrowed his brows.

How could his fingerprint possibly unlock the door to Tea Cottage?

What was this place?

How could he possibly have no recollection of this place but yet be able to unlock the door?

With his mind full of questions, Jim closed the door behind him and walked into the house.

The living room was decorated with furniture that appeared simple but cozy.

At the far end of the living room was the dining room, and at that moment, there were plates of food

placed on the table, all of them Jim's favorite dishes.

He furrowed his brows, growing even more puzzled as he walked toward the table.

What kind of place was this? Who was the person that invited him here?

What did they want with him?

Just as he reached the dining table, a shadow darted out from a corner and wrapped her arms around

him from behind, "You're finally here!"

The woman's delighted voice, as well as the fragrant scent wafting off her body, made Jim's throat

tighten

He frowned and immediately wanted to pull the woman's arms off him, but her grip around his body

was so tight that he could not do so.

After trying two more times to no avail, Jim furrowed his brows and said, "Miss, please get a hold of

yourself. I don't even know you at all, so how can you sneak up behind me and hold me like this?"

Bonnie immediately frowned when she heard Jim's cold tone.

Did he just call her 'Miss'?

Did he just claim that he did not know her?

She quickly let go of him and asked, "Are you toying with me, Jim Landry?"

However, judging from the icy tone of his voice, Jim was not joking at all.

As soon as Bonnie let go of him, Jim took a small step back and turned to stare at her with scrutiny.

“Who are you?”

Chapter 1823

Who was this woman?

Bonnie, on the other hand, could not help snickering when she heard Jim’s words.

“Don’t you know who I am?”

She inched closer to him and reached out to wrap her arms around his toned waist as soon as she

reached him. “I’m your future fiancée, of course.”

Even though he had blocked her phone number soon after that, she still thought it was because he was

upset that she did not return to Merchant City alongside Luna.

This was why she had chosen to come to Merchant City without even notifying Luna and sent him the

message using a strange number.

To her surprise, however, Jim could ask her who she was?

Who else was she?

She was Harvey and Shelly's soon-to-be stepmother, his future wife!

Bonnie's daring and intimate actions made Jim frown even more deeply.

This time, he did not show her mercy and instead removed her arms forcefully before he shoved her aside.

Finally, he patted his wrinkled clothes with a frown and said, "I guess the person who sent me the message was you, wasn't it?"

He shot Bonnie a cold glance and added, sneering, "Don't you know what shameful means? How can you send a message to a man you've never met before and even hug him at first sight?"

Bonnie took a step back after being flung away by Jim.

If she had not grabbed hold of the sofa just in time, she probably would have fallen onto the ground.

She lifted her head angrily and glared at Jim in fury. "What on earth are you talking about?"

'A man she had never met before'?

They had been together for almost a year, and she was about to become his fiancée, so how could he have called her promiscuous for hugging a man she had never met before?

It had seemed like a funny joke at the start, but Bonnie could not help feeling resentful at the fact that

Jim was continuing with his tasteless act.

Jim chuckled when he saw the angry look in Bonnie's eyes. "How can you not understand what I'm

talking about?"

He inched closer to Bonnie, sneering, and lifted her chin so that he could stare right into her eyes. "Are

you saying that you inviting me here and hugging me from behind was fake?

"Miss, even though I have no idea who you are nor your intentions of doing all this, I think you should

know I have a fiancée already.

"She's kind, beautiful, gentle, and hardworking, and she's a thousand times better than a woman like

you, who uses her beauty to lure innocent men out to seduce them.

"Let me give you a piece of advice: you'd better not try to trick me anymore in the future."

With that, he let go of Bonnie and strode toward the door

He understood everything at that point.

Charlotte probably hired this woman to test his loyalty and devotion toward her. Otherwise, why would

this woman even hug him at first sight and even claim that she was his fiancée?

On top of that, Charlotte's car was outside the house, so Jim was sure that his guess was correct.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim stopped in his tracks and said coldly, "If you were sent here by

Charlotte, I would still think you're an ordinary woman, but please, don't take on any more tasks like this in the future."

With that, he strode out of the house.

Bonnie remained motionless as she watched Jim"leave, feeling as though her heart had been submerged into ice-cold water.

She could hear a ringing in her ears.

Did Jim just say that...he had a fiancée? Did he just say that his fiancée was a thousand times better than her?

How could that be?

How could Jim...

In the past one year of their relationship, Bonnie had been with him every day of the first six months when they were both in Merchant City together.

Even though she had returned to Banyan City after that to take care of the Craig family business, they still talked on the phone every day and kept in touch through text messages.

Bonnie had even taken in the child Jim had borne with another woman.

There were no secrets between them, nor had there ever been a third person.

How, then, could he not recognize her all of a sudden and even claim to have a fiancée already?

Bonnie could not understand anything at all.

Chapter 1824

No. Jim must have tricked her!

Jim could not possibly have found another fiancée. She was his only love!

After letting out an exhale, Bonnie propped her aching body up and chased after Jim.

After coming out of the house, she realized that the sky outside had already turned dark, as though it would rain at any moment.

Bonnie clutched his arm tightly and snapped, “Jim Landry, this joke isn’t funny at all!”

Jim furrowed his brows. He turned around and removed Bonnie’s fingers one by one and finally flung

her arm away. "Miss, I've already said what I wanted to, so please have some respect for yourself."

With that, he turned around and strode away.

Even when staring at Jim's retreating figure, Bonnie still refused to believe that this was real.

"Jim!" She bit her lip and ran after him once more.

However, because she was too desperate to catch up with him, she did not notice the rock underneath

her foot, and she landed on the ground with a thud.

An excruciating pain shot through her body, and Bonnie felt as though her internal organs had shifted

from the blow.

When she landed on the ground, a rock had been underneath her belly, and at this moment, the

searing pain made her wince.

However, this was not the time to stop.

Bonnie gnawed on her bottom lip and tried to prop herself up once more, but she could not summon

the strength to do so.

Even something so simple felt almost impossible for her.

Bonnie bit her lip, staring at Jim's retreating figure as she struggled to pick herself up. "Jim Landry!

You'd better turn around right this instant!

"If you leave right now, I won't forgive you! I'll never forgive you again!"

Jim was becoming more and more outrageous!

However, if this was not a prank at all...

Jim sneered but did not turn back. "I didn't do anything wrong.

"Besides, I don't need your forgiveness at all."

With that, he opened the door and got into the car.

The black car peeled off into the distance.

Jim had left without even giving her a second glance.

Watching Jim's car leave, Bonnie felt as though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart.

She bit her lip and finally picked herself up from the ground, leaning against a giant rock next to her to rest.

When she had fallen, the rock underneath her belly had cut her skin. She reached down to touch her belly and realized that her hand was stained with blood.

Despair and sadness enveloped her, and her entire body started to shake.

Bonnie pressed down on her bleeding wound with one hand as the other reached for her phone. Just as she was about to call for help, a pair of diamond-studded high heels appeared before her.

Bonnie lifted her head dazedly.

A beautiful, rosy-skinned woman stood before her, a contemptuous smirk playing on her lips as she looked down at her. "Are you Bonnie?"

Bonnie furrowed her brows as she dialed her emergency number. "Who are you?"

"I'm Jim's fiancée." Charlotte curled her lips into a smirk and squatted gracefully to peer at Bonnie's blood stained abdomen. "Poor girl, you seem to have hurt yourself."

With that, she reached out to grab Bonnie's hand, slamming her against the wall behind as she did so.

The sky started pouring rain.

With Bonnie's gaze on her, one that was mixed with shock and anger, Charlotte stood up elegantly and said, "It's raining now, Bonnie. "Do you think you'll still be alive if no one were to find you in this pouring rain?"

Chapter 1825

Bonnie pressed her hand against the wound on her belly as she glared at Charlotte, her stare filled with anger and hatred. "I have nothing against you..."

When Bonnie first arrived in Merchant City, she had chosen to buy Tea Cottage for the quiet environment. Tea Cottage was located in a secluded area, and there was no other building nearby, so no one would pass by this place.

Not only that, but she had chosen not to bring any driver or assistants over with her so that she and Jim could have the house to themselves.

With her phone already destroyed, Bonnie had no other way of calling for help.

"You have nothing against me?" Charlotte sneered.

She stared at Bonnie from her great height, watching the blood seep out from between Bonnie's fingers. " Bonnie Craig, you and I go way back."

She squatted once more, lifted Bonnie's chin elegantly, and said in a cold and heartless tone, "Let me introduce myself; I'm Jim's fiancée and first love. When he was ten years old, he vowed that he'd one

day many me. •,

Bonnie widened her eyes in shock, unable to believe her ears. How could this be?

Jim...had never told her about this first love before.

Even though Bonnie knew that she was not the first woman he had ever been with, she still had no

idea that a woman like this even existed.

She had no idea that Jim had vowed to marry another woman. What did she mean to him?

What did their relationship mean to him?

Charlotte grew gleeful when she saw the shocked look in Bonnie's eyes. "Jim is just playing with you.

You couldn't have thought that a man who bore two children with two different women would fall in love

with you, right?"

Bonnie bit her lip and pressed her hand tighter against her skin, so much so that her fingers slipped

into her wound.

The excruciating pain turned her face even whiter than the wall behind her.

"Bonnie." Charlotte inched closer to her ear, sneering. "Do you know what Jim told me last night, after

having fun in bed?

“He told me that he had been treating you as my replacement for the past year and that every time he slept with you, I was the only person he had been thinking of.”

Bonnie chomped on her lip.

The physical and mental pain seemed to weave together, and even her voice sounded broken as she snapped, “You’re lying!”

How could Jim possibly treat her like this?

He had told her before that meeting her was the happiest mistake of his life meant to be, that they were soulmates.

He had even promised her that Bonnie was the most important woman in his life. He had said that they were

life apart from Rosalyn and

All the memories of their relationship started to play in Bonnie's mind like a movie film. She refused to believe that all of this had been fake!

She.. How could she possibly have been a replacement for this woman

'Are you still in denial,' Charlotte sneered 'You and Luna are like two peas in a pod; you're both unwilling to believe the truth unless it's placed right in front of you

With that, she took out her phone and showed Ronnie a photo

In the picture, a shirtless was laying on the bed with his eyes closed, as though he was fast asleep.

Meanwhile, the woman standing before her—the woman named Charlotte—laid next to him, stark-naked as she held his head in her arm and held the phone with her other hand.

The two of them appeared intimate.

"This is a photo that I took last night. He had fallen asleep after being exhausted by me ' Charlotte tucked the phone away, sneering. "Of course, there are other intimate photos between the two of us, but it should be our eyes only, and no outsider should be allowed to lay eyes on those pictures

"To Jim, you're an outsider."

Bonnie bit her lip as her ears were pierced by a ringing sound.

Bonnie knew Jim would never allow anyone into his room while he was asleep unless they were truly close to him.

Chapter 1826

Therefore...

This woman had not been lying to her after aft

Tears slid silently down Bonnie's cheek.

She bit her lip and stared at the woman before her, but she could not utter a single word. What else was she supposed to say'

Not only was she not Jim's one true love, but it turned out she had been the third wheel all this while.

Seeing the glimmer in Bonnie's eyes fade, Charlotte emit(' not help smiling even wider. She stood up and said, "I think you probably know what I'm doing now, even though you had only invited him.

"Well, Jim was the one who wanted me to come He wanted me to tell you the truth so that you won't bother him again in the future "

With that, she glanced at Bonnie's wet, bloodstained clothes and sighed 'Actually, I'm a kind person, and i t I were to come across a sad, injured woman like you, I would've helped you.

"However, you were the third wheel in my relationship, and I think it's mighty courteous of me not to

beat you up already. .

“The rain is getting heavier now, so I hope you find your way out of this.”

With that, she turned and strode away, her heels click-clacking on the pavement.

Bonnie clutched her stomach and slumped to the ground.

When Charlotte returned to the car, Bonnie’s body had already slumped onto the ground, motionless.

She curled her lips into a smirk and ordered, “Bring me back to Landry Mansion.”

The driver glanced at the woman lying on the ground and could not help frowning. “Are you going to

leave her like this, Ms. Jacobs?”

Even though it was almost summertime and not that hot outside, this woman was injured with no one in

sight to help her.

Even if she survived this pouring rain, she would probably die of blood loss if no one were to help her,

would she not?

Charlotte glanced coldly at the driver. “This is her house, and the building behind her belongs to her. Do

you honestly think she’ll stay out in the pouring rain and not take cover?”

With that, she closed her eyes, crossed her arms in front of her chest, and added curtly, “If you have so

much time to care about other people, why don't you start caring about yourself, and whether you'll be fired for sticking your nose into other people's business?"

The color drained from the driver's face. "I'm sorry, Ms. Jacobs."

With that, he started the car.

Just as they were about to leave, he could not help glancing at Bonnie through the rearview mirror once more.

Charlotte was right. The woman was lying right in front of her house, and she would be able to take shelter from the rain if she were to go inside her house, but...

Judging from how much she was bleeding...she probably could not even get up.

The driver stepped on the gas as soon as he thought of this.

As long as he kept his eye on the road and did not look at the injured woman, he would be spared from his guilty conscience.

The downpour grew heavier.

Bonnie laid on the ground, one hand clutching her bleeding wound while the other grabbed hold of the

grass as she tried to pull herself back to the house.

She could not die here.

There was a landline inside Tea Cottage.

Just as she had crawled a few steps closer to the house, she suddenly felt the rain stop. She furrowed her brows and turned around.

Behind her, a man dressed in black was holding an umbrella above her head, staring at her from his great height.

Bonnie's vision blurred immediately.

Was she hallucinating?

Had Jim not left after telling his fiancée to warn her to stay away from him?

Why did he come back?

Chapter 1827

"Get away from me..." Bonnie bit her lip and stared at the man before her with eyes full of hatred and resentment. "Get away from me, Jim Landry!"

“I never want to see you again!”

Christopher let out a sigh as he stared at the bleeding, struggling women before him.

He could not believe that even in her dazed state, Jim was still the only person on her mind.

Christopher tossed the umbrella aside, picked up Bonnie in his arms, and strode into the house.

The more she struggled, the more blood seeped out of her wound.

However, it was as though she could not feel the pain.

On the other hand, perhaps the hurt that tormented her heart far surpassed any physical pain she

could

feel.

Bonnie clutched Christopher’s arm, and after cursing Jim for a while, she started crying helplessly.

“Jim, what’ll happen to me after you leave me?”

“I’ve already planned out our future together. I’m going to treat Harvey and Shelly like my own children.

“I’ve already planned to transfer all of the Craig family’s assets to your name to help your family tide

over. “I’ve planned out all of our future...but you’ve left me for another woman. You’ve left me...”

Bonnie sobbed, heartbroken.

Christopher tightened his grip around her.

Finally, he placed her on the sofa and inched closer to her, tilting her chin up as he did so. "Bonnie!

Open your eyes and see who I am!"

Christopher's voice was so loud that Bonnie lurched back to reality, and she finally lifted her head to peer at him carefully.

The man standing before her was handsome and gentle, and even though he was just as good-looking, this man was clearly not Jim.

Bonnie was a little dazed by this. "Chris...Christopher?"

What was he doing here?

Was he not supposed to be in Banyan City?

When she left Banyan City that morning, she had even messaged him to help her take care of Harvey

and Shelly, so what was he doing in Merchant City?

"I was worried about you, so I followed you all the way here." Christopher let out a sigh, brought over a pair of scissors and a first aid kit, and kneeled in front of her.

His gaze landed on Bonnie's stomach.

His gaze felt hot on her skin, so much so that she could not help reaching out to cover her wound.

Feebly and tearfully, she bleated, "I...I'm fine."

"Am I supposed to believe that after the amount of blood you lost?" Christopher pulled her hand away and scrutinized the wound on her abdomen. "Do you honestly think you can hide that from me? Have you forgotten that I'm a doctor?"

He reached out and gently touched Bonnie's cold body with his warm fingertips. "The wound is large and quite deep, but thankfully, you didn't hurt any of your vital organs."

With that, he went into the bathroom to retrieve a towel and stuffed it into Bonnie's mouth. "Bite down on this; I'm about to start cleaning your wound now."

Bonnie furrowed her brows, but before she could protest, Christopher put on a pair of gloves and started to clean her wound.

He did not put on any local anesthesia, and it hurt so much that tears slid down her cheeks. The vision turned blurry, and so did her thoughts.

All of a sudden, Jim's handsome, cold face appeared before her.

“Miss, I’ve already said what I wanted to, so please leave yourself some respect.”

Bonnie started to cry even harder.

Even though one year did not seem like a long time, she had poured herself entirely into this relationship. She had taken care of his children like her own and did plenty of things that would make him happy.

The only thing she received in return? Jim’s cold, heartless words.

Chapter 1828

“Miss, please leave yourself some respect.”

Jim was right; she had placed him above herself and poured so much into the relationship that she had ended up getting hurt.

Not only had she gotten hurt emotionally, but she even had to go through this excruciating physical pain.

The wound on her abdomen was starting to hurt more and more, so much so that she was starting to grow dazed.

The only thing she could hear was, "If it hurts, remember that Jim was the one who inflicted this on you." Bonnie closed her eyes and repeated these words in her mind as tears slid down her cheeks.

Christopher was right.

Jim was the one who inflicted this pain on her.

She would remember this for the rest of her life!

By the time Christopher stitched Bonnie up, she had already passed out from the pain.

He let out a sigh, gently picked her up, and brought her upstairs into her room.

He gently tucked the blanket around her and wiped her wet face and hair with a towel as he muttered,

"I was too late."

As soon as he received the message from Bonnie saying that she was headed to Merchant City, he

had booked his flight as well.

Even though Bonnie was unaware of what Jim had done in Merchant City, Christopher knew of it.

Therefore, as soon as he found out that Bonnie would surprise Jim at Tea Cottage, Christopher rushed

in as soon as he got off the plane, but he was still too late.

All of a sudden, a car screeched to a halt outside the house.

A split second later, the front door was pushed open, and two sets of footsteps echoed from downstairs. Christopher furrowed his brows but did not go downstairs to check. Instead, he continued drying Bonnie's hair in silence.

He did not care who had shown up nor their intentions for coming to Tea Cottage.

The only thing that mattered was Bonnie.

Downstairs, a soaking wet Luna stormed into the living room.

The first thing she saw when she entered was a set of torn, bloodstained clothes and the first aid kit on the coffee table.

The entire room smelled like antiseptic and fresh blood.

The color drained from Luna's face.

She recognized the clothes on the sofa.

It was one of Bonnie's favorite shirts!

She loved this shirt so much that she would wear it every time she talked to Luna through video call, so much so that in the past, Luna had even teased her for wearing the same shirt over and over despite

having the money to buy plenty of others.

Every time she said this, Bonnie would tuck her hair gracefully and retort, "What do you know? Jim loves seeing me in this shirt, and he said that I look amazing in this!"

Luna still remembered the sound of Bonnie's voice when she had said this, but at this moment, her most treasured shirt was lying on the sofa, stained with blood and torn into shreds.

"Let's go upstairs to take a look." Joshua furrowed his brows, patted Luna's shoulder gently, and reassured her, "Since there's a first aid kit lying around, it means that someone must have cut her shirt to help clean her wound."

Luna paused for a moment, nodded, and quickly scampered up the stairs.

She did not look where she was going and almost fell down the stairs when she stumbled. Joshua was the one who had grabbed hold of her just in time. "Be careful."

The warmth of his hand on her waist made Luna's face turn scarlet.

She quickly let go of him, turned around, and strode up the stairs in a hurry.

The bedroom door was wide open.

Bonnie was lying on the bed peacefully while Christopher was wiping the sweat from her forehead.

Seeing that Luna and Joshua had arrived, Christopher smiled and said, "I was here before you."

He stood up and explained, "The rain was too heavy, and this place is so secluded that I can't possibly send for help, so I cleaned her wound myself and stitched it up. She's doing well now."

With that, he curled his lips into a smile and glanced at Bonnie with a gentle look. "I want to take care of her like this every day.

"I want to treasure what Jim couldn't."

Chapter 1829

Luna was so shocked to hear this that she could not say a single word.

Never had she thought that... Christopher would like Bonnie in that way Luna had always thought that

Christopher was a man in his forties residing in a 20-year-old man's body, a sensible, mature person

with no wants or worldly desires.

Not only that but at one point, she and Bonnie had even wondered whether Christopher had dated

anyone before and tried to imagine the kind of woman he liked.

To her surprise, it turned out the woman that Christopher liked was Bonnie. Seeing the shocked look on Luna's face, Christopher curled his lips into a bitter smile.

"What's wrong? You don't think I deserve to be with someone like Bonnie?" With that, he turned to glance at Bonnie, who was lying on the bed with her eyes shut. Even though the expression on her pale face was calm, her brows were knitted in a frown.

It seemed that even in her dreams, she was not happy.

Christopher let out a bitter chuckle and lifted his head to stare earnestly at Luna.

"In the past, I used to think that I was no match for her, but now, I don't want to keep my feelings to myself anymore." In the past, Christopher used to think that Bonnie was like sunshine, whereas he was like wet, damp moss.

The two of them were from different worlds, and she was the sunshine that he would never be able to reach.

In the past, Christopher would agree that a woman like Bonnie had to end up with someone like Jim.

Bonnie was cheerful and dazzling, whereas Jim was powerful and intelligent; they were a match made in heaven.

However, when he saw Bonnie crawling in the rain helplessly, clutching onto her wound... Christopher had no way of suppressing his emotions anymore, no way of continuing to convince himself that Jim was the man who deserved to be with her.

The only way to make the person he loved happy was to keep her by his side so that he could give her the love she deserved.

He could not place this expectation on someone else anymore.

He could not let another man make her happy anymore, not even Jim, the person he had grown up with! Seeing the stern look on Christopher's face, Luna quickly shook her head and replied, "That's not it, Christopher.

That wasn't what I meant at all.

I was just..." She furrowed her brows and glanced at Bonnie.

"I was just surprised, that's all.

After all...I used to think that you'd never fall in love with another person..." Christopher let out a bitter chuckle, glanced once more at Bonnie, and said gently, "You're right.

In the past, I'd never let myself fall for another person, but I'm different now." He let out an exhale and glanced first at Luna, then at Joshua.

"She had just fallen asleep, so we'd better go out so as not to disturb her." With that, he placed the wet towel on Bonnie's forehead, tucked the blanket around her gently, and followed Luna and Joshua downstairs.

Even after sitting down on the sofa downstairs, Luna still felt her head ring, as though someone had knocked her from behind.

Joshua sat down next to her and elegantly poured them each a cup of tea.

"What happened just now?" Christopher frowned, picked up the cup, and took a sip of his tea.

"Jim must've shoved her.

The pavement is covered in rocks, and when she landed on the ground, one of the sharper rocks cut her on her belly.

"For some reason, her phone was damaged too, and on top of that, it was raining heavily outside...

"The wound was stained with dust and dirt from outside and soaked by the rainwater.

If her wound doesn't get cleaned and stitched in time, the consequences would be dire.

“However, since it’s raining outside, and it’s difficult to get help here, I decided to clean it and stitch her up myself.” With that, he put down his empty cup and added, “Unfortunately, the only thing missing from her first aid kit was local anesthesia and painkillers, so...” Luna’s heart leaped into her throat when she heard this.

“So you stitched her up without giving her anything for the pain?” Christopher nodded.

“Yes.” Luna clutched her cup tightly.

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No local anesthesia, no painkillers... Even using alcohol to clean a person’s wounds would be excruciating without local anesthesia, not to mention stitching Bonnie up with a needle and suture.

Initially, Luna had thought Bonnie had passed out from the blood loss, but it seemed that... It seemed that Bonnie had passed out due to the immense pain.

Luna bit her lip and said worriedly, “You could’ve sent her to the nearest clinic as soon as she stops bleeding...” Even though it was pouring outside, a clinic had all the necessary equipment Christopher needed, including anesthesia.

Even though Tea Cottage was located in a secluded area, Christopher would only need an hour to get

Bonnie to the nearest clinic.

According to what she knew of Christopher, Luna refused to believe that he would not be able to help

Bonnie tide over one hour before arriving at the clinic.

Christopher's expression darkened when he heard this.

"I don't know how to drive." Before Luna could say anything, Joshua curled his lips into a small smile

and asked, "When we arrived here, we saw an empty cab going in the opposite direction.

Did you come here by taxi?" Christopher narrowed his eyes and nodded.

"Yes, I did." Luna immediately frowned when she heard this.

This meant that Christopher could have been able to help Bonnie.

As long as he told the driver to wait, he would have been able to bring Bonnie into the car and send her

to the nearest clinic, saving her from the pain and suffering she had gone through.

Christopher was a doctor himself, so he could not possibly be unaware of the pain one had to sustain

when their wound was being cleansed and stitched up! As soon as she thought of this, Luna bit her lip

and said, "Do you really like Bonnie?" If he truly liked her, he would not bear to put her through this pain! Christopher narrowed his eyes and snapped, "No one else likes Bonnie more than I do, but I simply wanted her to remember the pain that Jim put her through." Even though Bonnie had passed out, he was still sure that she would remember the pain and hurt that Jim had inflicted on her. Even though he had deliberately chosen not to send Bonnie to a clinic, he was doing this for her own good! Luna sucked in a deep breath and asked, "I don't understand how you can treat her like this, Christopher.

If you really like someone..." "Luna," Joshua interrupted her curtly before she could finish.

"Christopher had his reasons for doing this." The person who had shown up and helped Bonnie when she needed it the most was Christopher, and he and Luna had arrived too late.

Because of this, they had no right to reprimand him at all, considering he had saved her in the end.

Joshua stood up and said, "The rain is getting heavier, so I think we should return home after the rain stops." With that, he turned to glance at Luna.

"I recall that one of the rooms here used to belong to you, am I right? If so, I wish to pick up our conversation about my aunt." Luna furrowed her brows.

She knew that she had been acting out of impulse and that she had no right to reprimand Christopher

for this.

Therefore, she stood up and let out a sigh.

“Alright.

Follow my lead.” With that, she scampered up the stairs.

As soon as Luna disappeared at the end of the stairs, Joshua let out a sigh and turned to glance at

Christopher.

“I’m sorry.

She was too worried about Bonnie and acted too rashly, but...” He curled his lips into a smirk and

continued, “Even though physical pain is certainly effective in making one remember their mistakes, it

doesn’t mean you should abuse it.

“Bonnie is Luna’s friend, and if you were to hurt her again in the name of doing good in the future, both

me and Luna will help her find another man who can empathize and love her.

“There are plenty of men out there apart from you and Jim.”

