

Luna & Joshua 1851

Chapter 1851-

The marble countertop felt cold underneath Luna's skin, but Joshua's lips were burning hot.

These two contrasting sensations made Luna's body tingle.

She squirmed in Joshua's arms, trying to get off the countertop and get away from his grasp.

However, Joshua had hooked her legs around his, and his body was firmly pressed against her, one hand on her slender waist and another holding the back of her head.

Luna had no way of escaping at all.

She could not do anything apart from giving herself into his kiss and the freezing cold of the marble countertop underneath her.

After a long, long time, just as Luna thought she would die of suffocation, Joshua finally let up and gave

Luna room to breathe.

Luna's breathing had lost its rhythm. Her lips were bright red from the kiss, and she glared at him with tear-brimmed eyes. "Are you insane, Joshua Lynch?"

"Yes." He curled his lips into a smirk and pressed his forehead against hers. "But I can be even crazier

if you want to.”

With that, he reached a hand underneath Luna’s shirt. “Do you want to do this here or upstairs?”

Luna was stunned by his behavior.

Her reply was a little shaky as she stammered, “Up...upstairs!”

She did not forget that Theo lived on this floor, and his room door was facing the kitchen, where they

were in.

If Theo were to open the door right this instant, he would see them!

Embarrassment and nervousness surged into Luna’s brain at the thought of this. She quickly lifted her

hand to stop Joshua from advancing any further. “Stop touching me! I’ve already told you-upstairs!”

She would try to distract him first, then think of a way to escape.

However, her words were misinterpreted by Joshua. He curled his lips into a smirk, gently lifted Luna’s

chin, and pressed a quick kiss onto her lips. “Why are you so impatient? Alright then, I’ll satisfy you!”

With that, he lifted her from the countertop in his arms.

He was so tall that when he carried her, Luna’s heart lurched at the great height, and she quickly

reached out to wrap her arms around his neck to steady herself,

To Joshua, this seemed like a silent invitation.

Carrying her in his arms, Joshua strode up the stairs and kicked open his room door,

Luna was flung onto the black bed.

The black bedspread was a stark contrast against her rosy, porcelain skin and chestnut hair, making

her look like a beautiful work of art.

Joshua tugged at his tie and began unbuttoning his shirt. Then, a split second later, he pounced on her

like a tiger stalking its prey.

His kisses rained down all over Luna's body, and even though she managed to dodge a few at the

beginning, soon it became more and more, so much so that she could not hide anymore.

She had given up trying and had no choice but to lie still underneath him, like a fish out of water

Except he was the water she needed.

This was not the first time they had slept together over these years, but for some reason, Joshua was

behaving exceptionally aggressive this time.

Chapter 1852-

For some reason, Luna thought that Joshua was unusually excited this particular night.

They were up until 4 a.m., until finally, she was utterly worn out.

“Joshua...” She bit her lip as she held onto his shoulders. “Why are you...so excited all of a sudden?”

Why was he so passionate that night?

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk, gently bit on her earlobe, and said in a low, sensuous voice,

“Because this is what you owe me.”

Luna closed her eyes in exhaustion, so tired that she could not even say another word.

However, a second before she passed out from exhaustion, she stared at the man who was still kissing

her and felt her heart turn cold.

Joshua just said that she owed her this.

Was he talking about that time when she had promised to sleep with him in exchange for his help?

She had thought he was just joking, but it turned out he had taken it seriously and wanted her to return

the favor in bed...

As soon as she thought of this, Luna could not help recalling how rough Joshua had been that night.

Maybe in his eyes, she was nothing more than an object...

Luna let out a bitter chuckle.

She should not have expected anything more from him at all.

Just that night, Luna had told him that as long as he was by her side, she would not be afraid of anything a tall.

Alas, soon after that, Joshua had shown her his true colors.

Joshua curled his lips into a smile as he watched Luna close her eyes, then gently pressed a small kiss onto her face.

Finally, he carried her into the bathroom and bathed her gently.

There were hickeys all over her body, all of them from him.

As he cleansed Luna's body, Joshua suddenly felt that he had acted too aggressively, but at the same time..

He had been suppressing his desires for too long, not just physically but emotionally as well.

No one could understand the amount of emotional torment he had gone through in the past year after finding out that he and Luna were mortal enemies.

It had all worked out in the end.

After bathing Luna, Joshua gently placed her back onto the bed and tucked the sheets around her.

Then, he leaned against her and, like a greedy predator, watched her sleep for a long time.

In the end, the only thing that made him emerge from his daze was the sound of his phone.

It was Lucas, who had arrived to drive him to work.

Joshua finally let out an exhale before getting up and changing into a fresh set of clothes.

However, before heading out the door, he picked up Luna's phone, intending to leave a note in her phone to explain why he had been so excited that night.

After all, Luna would probably be delighted to find out that the Landry and Lynch families were not, in fact mortal enemies at all and that this had all been the work of someone else's sabotage.

Luna's phone was encrypted with a password, but it was an easy one to guess; it was the birth dates of Nigel, Neil, and Nellie.

After unlocking Luna's phone, Joshua was about to leave a note explaining his behavior when out popped the last application Luna had used before turning her phone off.

It was a chat conversation with Bonnie.

The two of them had been talking about Jim.

Luna kept encouraging Bonnie to put her confidence in both Jim and their relationship. She had even said that even if Jim had lost his memories, as long as he treasured their relationship, he would eventually remember her.

Finally, Bonnie asked Luna a question.

[If the vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families no longer existed, will you choose to get back together with Joshua?]

After receiving this question, Luna did not reply for about ten minutes.

Finally, she had sent her two words in response.

[I won't.]

The conversation ended here.

Joshua's expression darkened as he stared at these words, gripping Luna's phone tightly in his hands.

'I won't.'

These two words were like a bucket of ice-cold water poured over Joshua's head, extinguishing the

fiery passion and excitement in his heart.

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 he 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.

was

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.

SOLO

"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.

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.

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.

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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.”