

Luna & Joshua 1891

Chapter 1891

Luna frowned when she heard this. "When did I even say that?"

Bonnie rolled her eyes at her and quickly took out her phone to show Luna their conversation from the night before. "Look!"

Luna glanced at the screen, her frown still etched on her face.

Lo and behold, the message read, (If the vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families no longer existed, will you choose to get back together with Joshua?)

After reading these words a few more times, Luna finally knocked her forehead. "Had I misread the message?"

She remembered that Bonnie had asked her whether she would choose to get back together with Joshua if the vengeance between their families continued to exist.

Therefore, Luna had given her a direct answer of no.

Why, then, did the question change?

Why would she not want to be together with Joshua if they were not enemies?

They had been through so much together and even shared four children, so why would she not choose him?

Bonnie rolled her eyes when she saw Luna's shocked expression. "Were you so exhausted last night that you misread the message I sent you?"

Luna used to commit mistakes like this in the past.

Whenever she was dog-tired, she would accidentally misread or misinterpret messages in her exhausted state.

Gwen had even teased her for this in the past and said that Luna's confused state was not unlike that of people in their intoxicated state.

Staring at the wide-eyed look on Luna's face, Bonnie suddenly understood why Joshua had been so angry.

Who would not be, anyway?

He had been searching for the truth of the Landry and Lynch families' rivalry all this while in a n attempt to reconcile with Luna.

Not only that, but for the past year, he had shown mercy to Luna and even the Landry family out of

consideration for her, despite knowing that the vengeance between their two families could not be taken lightly.

Even when Luna was kicked out of the Landry family, Joshua took her in and promised Luna that he would help her regain her brother's memories.

Sadly, Joshua had found out that Luna had secretly been telling other people that she would not get back together with him even if their rivalry ceased to exist.

Bonnie could not help showing respect for Joshua when she thought of this.

If this had happened to her, she would have kicked Luna out of the house immediately without even explaining and cut her out of her life.

Joshua, on the other hand, still allowed her to stay with him, and the only thing he did was throw tantrums to display his anger.

Luna bit her lip and reread the messages once more.

She finally knew how wrong she had been to judge him.

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Gnawing on her bottom lip, Luna stood up and picked up the plateful of food that Bonnie had portioned out for Joshua. Then, she stormed up the stairs.

However, when she reached Joshua's door, she hesitated.

Even though what happened last night had indeed been her fault, what about that day's events?

Joshua had ratted on Gwen, which led to her escape plan being foiled. He used the information Luna had accidentally leaked that led to Gwen's capture. He had single-handedly destroyed all hope of her best friend escaping the monster that kept her captive.

Would apologizing to him for what happened the night before make Joshua think he was right for doing this?

Just as Luna stood at his door, contemplating whether to knock or not

The door clicked open.

Joshua, unaware that someone was standing outside his door, strode out of the room without thinking twice

A split second later, he crashed into Luna, who stood at his door with a trayful of food.

The food on the plate spilled all over Joshua's clothes, and his expensive white shirt and black trousers

were stained with sticky gravy and food residue.

However, he did not seem to care at all.

Joshua took a step back and frowned, staring at the pale-faced woman before him and the tray she was holding

A glimmer of joy flashed through his eyes. "Did you bring me food?"

Luna pursed her lips and murmured in affirmation. Then, she turned her body away from him.

Chapter 1892

"I'll go downstairs to get you some more food."

"No need." Joshua grabbed Luna's arm and, with a hint of satisfaction in his low voice, said, ". You just spilled the food; it's not like it's inedible anymore."

With that, he pulled her into his room and slammed the door closed behind her.

Joshua removed his suit jacket and shirt elegantly, glancing at Luna at the same time. "Just put the tray on the table."

Luna glanced at his desk, one littered with papers and folders full of Landry Group's information.

Not only that, but there was even a handwritten note of Joshua's plan to defeat Landry Group in their upcoming business encounter.

Luna furrowed her brows, tidied up Joshua's desk, and placed the tray onto it. "Are you planning to defeat Landry Group once and for all?"

"Yes." Joshua took off his shirt, exposing his lean and muscular body. He explained as he wiped himself clean with a towel, "Charlotte will probably get in touch with you today and try to get rid of you by forcing you to give up your position at Landry Group.

"Therefore, I have to be quick in my decision to defeat Landry Group so that they'll be on the verge of bankruptcy even before Charlotte forces you to give up everything.

"When that happens, Jim will surely arrange for a meeting with me personally, and I'll let Lucas send him a signal, which is as long as you still work for Landry Group and still own a share of the company, I'll show him mercy.

"With that, neither Charlotte nor Jim will be able to kick you out of the family business."

As he said this, Joshua put on a bathrobe, strode over, and sat down in the seat across from Luna. "As

long as you can remain an employee of Landry Group, you'll be able to stay in touch with Jim, and with Roanne's help, I'm sure we can help Jim regain his memories soon, and you'll be able to return to your family."

With that, Joshua lowered his head, picked up his cutlery, and started eating.

Luna furrowed her brows as she watched him eat, a flurry of emotions surging into her heart.

She glanced again at the handwritten plans Joshua had laid out on the table.

It turned out that...he had been trying to help her all this while.

She did not even tell him about the phone call with Charlotte that morning, in which Charlotte had arranged for a meeting in the afternoon for a contract signing that would give up all of her shares of Landry Group.

Despite this, Joshua had already guessed this would happen

Not only that, but he had even come up with a solution to help her.

As for Luna...

She had been hesitating whether or not to bring his meal up to his room for him.

Luna could not help feeling ashamed when she thought of the effort Joshua had put in for her.

A split second later, she bit her lip and glanced at Joshua, who was busy eating. "Is... Is the food good?"

Joshua's hand stiffened. "It's okay, I guess.

"Lucas was the one who ordered the food, and because he has mediocre taste, the food is mediocre too, but..."

Joshua lifted his head to glance at Luna. "I'm satisfied with the person who sent this food up to me, so I guess this makes the food more delicious."

With her bottom lip clamped between her teeth, Luna fell silent for a long while before she finally said, "Why don't... Why don't I cook for you in the future?" There was nothing much she could do for Joshua.

Chapter 1893

Joshua's hand, which was holding his fork, froze in mid-air when he heard this.

A split second later, he lifted his head to smile at Luna. "Okay."

It had been a long time since he last tasted Luna's cooking.

It had been a long time...since he felt at home.

More than a year had passed since Luna was kidnapped by Hunter and brought to Merchant City.

Because of this, Joshua had also been living in Merchant City for more than a year.

Merchant City was thousands of kilometers away from Banyan City, and their food cultures

and beliefs were as different as night and day.

Truth be told, Joshua had been finding it difficult to adjust to this new lifestyle change, but he was

willing to tolerate this for Luna.

With Luna offering to cook for him, he had no reason not to accept.

Luna pursed her lips and stared at Joshua, who was still eating, for a long time before finally saying,

“Actually... what you saw of me and Bonnie’s conversation last night...

“That wasn’t what I meant at all.”

Initially, Luna had been unwilling to forgive Joshua over what he did to Gwen, but at this moment, after

seeing the amount of effort he had put in to help her, she could not evade the stir of emotions that

welled within her.

Therefore, she decided to explain the misunderstanding that had led to their fight.

“I was too tired last night, and my mind was groggy when I was texting Bonnie...” Luna rubbed her brows in frustration as she continued, “I remembered that Bonnie had asked me whether I’d be together with you if the vengeance between our families continued to exist, so I gave her a no for an answer.

“However, it turns out that this wasn’t what she had been asking me at all. She told me just now that what she asked was whether I’d choose to be together with you if the rivalry between our families ceased to exist...”

Luna lifted her head and gazed earnestly at Joshua’s face. “I had misread the message last night...and when I woke up and went downstairs for some water, I had forgotten about this conversation entirely.”

If Theo had not brought this up at the dining table, Luna would still be unaware of what she had said to Bonnie in her exhausted state last night.

Joshua’s entire body stiffened when he heard this.”

He lifted his head to stare at her, his penetrating gaze etched with confusion and helplessness. “You...”

Luna could not help feeling even more embarrassed at this. In that instant, she wished that a hole would open up in the ground and swallow her whole. “I know it’s humiliating...but that was the truth.

“I... would always commit stupid mistakes like this whenever I’m exhausted...”

Joshua furrowed his brows and suddenly recalled what had happened in the past.

Luna had also committed a similar mistake in the past when they had just gotten married.

There was one time when she had asked him if he loved her at night before bed.

After telling her the answer she longed to hear more than anything, Luna had awoken the next day without any recollection of this happening at all.

Not only that, but she had even thought everything that happened was just a dream and had even written this down in her diary, lamenting that dreams were always better than reality.

As soon as he recalled this amusing memory, Joshua shot Luna a meaningful glance and said, “You...”

Luna lowered her head, not daring to meet Joshua’s gaze. “I know it’s my fault, and I apologize for that.”

Joshua narrowed his eyes and glanced at her once more. “Since you say that...you had misread

Bonnie’s question last night, what’s your real answer?”

He fixed his deep, penetrating stare on Luna’s tiny face. “I want to know your true answer.”

For a split second, Luna was confused by this. “What?”

“I’m asking you—” Joshua stared at her intently and enunciated his words carefully. “Will you stay with me if the rivalry between our families doesn’t exist?”

Chapter 1894

This time, Luna finally heard him correctly.

She bit her lip, and the answer finally escaped from her mouth.

“I will.”

As soon as she said this, Luna suddenly realized she should not have answered so quickly, without even a single moment of hesitation,

However, since the words had already gotten out, there was no room to regret it.

Besides, this was the truth.

Luna let out an exhale and stared at Joshua’s face ardently. “Joshua, if the rivalry between the Lynch and Landry families ceased to exist, I will choose to be with you.”

Everyone knew just how much she loved him.

“In the past, I was even willing to leave everything behind in Sea City and go all the way to Banyan City to marry you.

“From that moment onward, I’ve known that there is no one else in this world that I, Luna Gibson, will love more than you.”

Luna let out an exhale and continued, “In the past, I never understood your actions, and I always thought you didn’t love me back, but after that...”

She glanced at the notes Joshua had laid out on the table and let out another exhale. “After that, I finally found out that you had returned my adoration after all.

“The only reason we ended up like this was because of our ancestors’ past vengeance, and if all these ceased to exist—”

Before Luna could finish her sentence, Joshua put down his cutlery and pulled her into his embrace.

His arms were strong and muscular around her shoulder, and his embrace was just as warm and familiar as she remembered.

Luna could feel her breath catch in her throat the moment she was pulled into his arms.

However, a split second later, she reached out and wrapped herself around his slender waist.

This was the man that she would never be able to forget, not in a million lifetimes.

Even though he had done plenty of things that drove her up the wall, no matter how angry she was, all the rage dissipated as soon as she saw the lengths he was willing to go to just to help her.

The two of them hugged each other for a long time.

Finally, when Joshua let go of Luna, she pursed her lips and lifted her head to glance at him. "I want to know...why were you trying to get into my phone last night?"

She had nothing to hide from him.

In the past, Joshua had been so reassured of her love for him that he never doubted her and thus, never checked her phone.

Similarly, Luna had never checked his phone while he was asleep either.

Not checking each other's phones seemed to become an unspoken promise between the both of them.

The fact that Joshua had been trying to get into her phone the night before...

Luna was more inclined to believe that he had done it for another reason instead of being

“You’ll know why in the future.” Joshua curled his lips into a smile and pressed a gentle kiss on Luna’s forehead. “I’ll tell you as soon as we settle everything with Jim and the Landry family.

The night before, Joshua could not wait to tell Luna of the discovery he had found out, but at this moment, after a whole morning of consideration, he decided not to tell her so soon.

Judging from Luna’s personality, she would surely try to investigate this as soon as she found out someone else was responsible for the rivalry between the Landry and Lynch families.

However, this person was capable of killing Todd, a gangster who had been ruling Merchant City for more than twenty years.

Because of this, Joshua did not want to put Luna in danger.

Luna’s expression darkened slightly when she noticed that Joshua was unwilling to answer her question.

She sniffed and lifted her head to glance at him once more. “Well, then, can you tell me why you helped Luke recapture Gwen?”

Joshua furrowed his brows. “I didn’t help him at all.

“Besides, Gwen shouldn’t try to leave him at all.”

“Why?”

“Because...” Joshua narrowed his eyes. “Because she will die as soon as she leaves him.”

Chapter 1895

Luna was a little dazed as soon as she came out of Joshua’s room.

She brought the empty plate and cutlery into the kitchen and placed them in the sink. As she did this,

she could not help recalling what Joshua had said to her when she was upstairs.

“Gwen will die as soon as she leaves Luke.’

Why?

This question echoed in Luna’s mind as she turned on the tap to wash the dishes.

Why would Gwen die if she left Luke?

Was it because Luke would send someone to kill her as soon as she left Merchant City?

Even though this was not entirely impossible... Luna still thought that Luke would not be so cruel as to

kill Gwen, no matter how merciless he might seem.

“Luna.”

A voice rang out from the kitchen door, one that pulled Luna back to reality.

She turned around.

A pale-faced Bonnie was leaning against the glass door, a dim expression in her eyes. “Do I... Do I

look terrible now?”

She stared at Luna with a hint of nervousness in her eyes. “There are only two hours until we depart for

Landry Mansion, but just now, Theo told me that I look as pale as a ghost and that I shouldn’t go see

Jim now.

“I...I’m a little nervous about this.”

As she said this, tears brimmed in Bonnie’s eyes. “Will Jim think I’m ugly if I go looking like

this?”

Luna bit her lip and felt as though something had pricked her heart when she saw how remorseful

Bonnie looked. “He won’t.”

She shook her head, then quickly finished washing the dishes and grabbed a towel to wipe her hands.

“The reason Jim doesn’t like you anymore is that he lost his memories, and if this had been the past,

he'd love you no matter how you look.

"It's just that..."

Luna chewed on her lip and grabbed hold of Bonnie's hands. "Theo is right: you shouldn't go see Jim in

your current state, not because he'll think you're busy, but because...you have to get some rest.

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"Jim will always be in Merchant City, and he's not leaving anytime soon. Besides, with me here,

Charlotte won't be able to do anything drastic to him.

"Therefore, you should get some rest and visit him only after you get better, okay?"

Luna could tell that Bonnie desperately wanted to keep this child.

She was worried that if Bonnie went with her to find Jim and told him the truth about this baby ...he

would refuse to take responsibility for it.

After all, not only had Jim lost his memories but he was even under Charlotte's control.

He was even willing to abandon his sister, so it was hard to say if he would not do the same to his and

Bonnie's child.

After all, this baby was only a month old, and this was the most precarious time in a baby's development.

Luna was worried that if Bonnie went with her to see Jim and found out that Jim would not keep this baby...she would be devastated, which would affect the baby's health.

It would be difficult for Bonnie to recover if that happened, much less nurture a healthy baby inside her.

Bonnie bit her lip, fell silent for a long time, then finally shook her head. "No, I want to go."

She had to see Jim.

She had just seen him that morning at the hospital, but for some reason, as soon as she found out she was pregnant, she could not get the thoughts of seeing Jim out of her head. It was as though her mind had been possessed.

Even Bonnie herself was unsure what this would achieve, but it was as though...

It was as though seeing Jim would give her the reassurance she needed to go through with the pregnancy and safely deliver the child.

Every time she thought of missing out on a chance to see Jim, Bonnie would feel as though a million ants were gnawing on her heart. "I want to see Jim, no matter what."

Chapter 1896

"Even... Even if it means I can only see him from afar."

Seeing how determined Bonnie was, Luna bit her lip, unsure of what to say.

"Let her go." All of a sudden, a voice rang out from the stairs.

The two women in the kitchen lifted their heads to gaze in the direction of the voice

Joshua, dressed entirely in black, strode down the stairs elegantly and said, "Bonnie won't be able to get the rest she deserves anyway if she doesn't get to see Jim, but..."

Joshua turned and shot Bonnie a stern glance. "You must promise Luna that when following her to Landry Mansion, you have to pretend to be a servant, and you're not allowed to talk to Jim or even meet him privately.

"You can't let him know that you're pregnant with his child."

Joshua walked down the final step, strode into the living room, and plopped down on the sofa. "I

managed to get an idea of the current situation from Roanne just now.

“As of now, Jim has not only lost his memories, but his mind is now being controlled by Charlotte as well.

“He trusts Charlotte with all his heart now, and if you accidentally let her know about the child, she’ll definitely try to get rid of it, according to her jealous personality.”

The color drained from Bonnie’s face as soon as she heard this.

She bit her lip and dug her nails into her palms. Her entire body was as stiff and cold as ice. “I...

“I understand that you desperately want to see Jim after finding out about your pregnancy, but you can only do so this one time.”

Joshua lifted his head to stare intently at Bonnie. “I’ve already arranged a flight for you to

“Craig Group is in Banyan City, as well as everything you’ve ever known. On top of that, I’ve contacted Jude to help you. He’s my friend and a distant cousin of yours, so he’ll definitely take good care of you.”

Bonnie gnawed on her lip when she heard this. “You...”

She wanted to challenge Joshua and ask him what gave him the right to map out her life like this

without her permission, but at the same time, she knew that he was doing this for her own good.

Merchant City was both the Landry and Quinn families' territories.

Even someone as powerful as Joshua had yet to establish a stable foundation here in this city, much less a weak, pregnant woman like her.

She could not possibly rely on Joshua and Luke to protect her forever, could she?

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They were not obliged to take care of her and the baby inside her belly.

The person who was, however...

A twinge of pain spread through Bonnie's heart as soon as she remembered Jim.

She let out an exhale and shot Joshua an earnest and grateful look. "Thank you."

Joshua glanced at her impassively, then at Luna. "I'm not just doing this to help you, but more so for

Luna's sake. If there's someone you need to thank, it's her."

Bonnie bit her lip and turned her head to glance at Luna.

Before she could even utter her words of gratitude, however, Luna furrowed her brows and shot Joshua

a cold look. "I don't agree."

Amid Bonnie's shocked expression and Joshua's confusion, Luna let out an exhale and continued, "I

don't agree to let Bonnie leave Merchant City just like that.

"Even though Jim doesn't remember her now, I'm confident that he'll one day be able to recall her, but if

she leaves just like that..." She bit her lip. "I'm worried that he'll never be able to regain his memories of her."

Chapter 1897

The color drained from Bonnie's face when she heard Luna's words.

She bit her lip and lowered her head to stare at her finger, unsure of what to do.

Bonnie knew that Joshua's arrangement was the best for both her and her baby. Even she, too, had to agree that Joshua's plan was the best option she had at the moment.

To return to Banyan City, where Jude would be able to help her take care of Craig Group as she got the rest she needed and waited for the child to be born...

This was the best option she had to ensure that in eight months, the baby would be born smoothly.

No matter how powerful Charlotte and Jim were, they would not be able to follow her to Banyan City.

However, Luna's words were like a rude awakening.

If she left Merchant City for eight months...

Would Jim still be able to remember her after so long?

Bonnie was unsure of the answer, and she was afraid to take the risk.

She did not want to lose Jim; she did not want him to forget her.

Seeing that Bonnie was hesitating, Joshua did not want to force her into a decision. "I know that it might be a very difficult choice to make now, but if you agree with Luna, and you're worried that if you left Merchant City, Jim will never be able to remember you again.

"You can choose to stay here. I have no issues with that."

Joshua placed the folder he had been holding onto the coffee table and turned to glance at Luna. "I've already talked to Roanne on the phone, and these are the possible situations that might arise, along with their relevant solutions, during your meeting with Charlotte later.

"Almost every possible situation that can go wrong is included here, so please read through it before you depart."

Luna pursed her lips and turned to glance at Bonnie. Then, she walked over, sat down next to Joshua, and started flipping through the pages.

Bonnie remained motionless, pain spreading through her heart as she watched Luna and Joshua together.

She turned around and went out into the garden.

There was Theo, sitting in front of an easel in the garden, engrossed in his painting.

He was still trying to paint a portrait of a woman in white, but just as Luna had said...

This did not look like Roanne at all and, instead, more like someone else.

Bonnie narrowed her eyes and suddenly realized that this woman Theo was trying to paint resembled

Dr. Rachel rather than Roanne.

She strode toward Theo. "Are you trying to draw Dr. Liddell?"

Theo's hand, which was holding the paintbrush, froze in mid-air.

A split second later, he turned and smiled at her. "I'm trying to draw Roanne."

With that, he put down his brush and handed a photo of Roanne to Bonnie with a somewhat helpless

look. "Is it really that bad?"

Bonnie glanced first at the photo, then at Theo's painting. "I can't even see a single similarity between this painting and the person in the photo."

Theo felt defeated when he heard this.

He knew fully well that the only reason Roanne had agreed to work with Joshua was him.

He, too, knew of her intentions for asking him to paint a portrait of her.

Theo was a talented artist, and this was not the first time he had come across a woman trying to get closer to him.

Every woman that tried to approach him would ask him to draw a portrait of them, but he never agreed.

The only reason he had agreed to do this for Roanne was to get her to help Joshua and Luna.

However, he never thought that...after more than a year of abandoning his paintbrush and easel, he had lost the ability to even draw a lifelike portrait.

"Do you like Dr. Liddell?" Bonnie dragged a chair next to him, sat down, and stared at the woman in the painting with her chin propped in her hand.

“She’s quite beautiful, and she seems like an intelligent woman.”

Theo’s face blushed scarlet as he replied, “Yes, she’s indeed an extraordinary woman.

“I used to think she was just an outstanding doctor, but the more I got to know about her past, the more I admire her.”

As he said this, he stared off into the distance, engrossed in his memories of Dr. Rachel.” Initially, I thought that she must’ve grown up in a family of doctors to become such an exceptional one, but after that, I found out that she was an orphan and had grown up in an orphanage. Everything she has now is a result of her hard work and determination...”

Bonnie nodded in agreement. “Don’t underestimate kids that grow up in orphanages; they can be surprisingly resilient.”

With that, she pointed at herself and added, “Actually, I had grown up in an orphanage myself.

Theo could not help furrowing his brows when he heard this. A split second later, he turned and stared at Bonnie in shock. “But aren’t you...the heiress to the Craig family?”

“Of course I am, but I accidentally got separated from my family when I was young.”

Bonnie stood up, gave a lazy stretch, and continued impassively, "I was adopted by the Lane family when I was a teenager, and I ended up falling in love with their son, Jason.

"He's a bad person, but at that time, I naively thought that as long as he treated me well, it didn't matter what kind of person he was to others, but..."

She let out a bitter smile. "After that, I found out that he treated me well because he had known all along I was the heiress to the Craig family fortune.

"Six years ago, he brought me to Banyan City to find my birth parents, but...my family refused to reclaim me, even with DNA evidence proving that I was their child, so I lost all my value to Jason.

"Thereafter, he tricked me into doing many bad things...and then wiped my memory after."

Theo could not help feeling bad for Bonnie after listening to her story.

It was hard for him to imagine that Bonnie Craig, the ever so cheerful heiress to the Craig family fortune, had, in fact, suffered so much in her past.

"Truth be told, I don't remember anything about my time at the orphanage, but I managed to regain my memories when I helped Neil in his experiment to regain his.

"However, the memories are still quite foggy."

Bonnie let out a sigh as she gazed off into the distance. "I still remember vaguely that when I was seven or eight years old, I had met an older boy at the orphanage who told me that he'd take me away from the orphanage and marry me as soon as he grew up.

"He even gave me something as a token of our love and told me that he'd use this to find me again in the future."

"What happened after that?"

"Nothing." Bonnie shrugged and said, "Children don't mean what they say most of the time."

She was certain that no one in this world would remember such a gullible promise made during childhood as clearly as she did.

Bonnie let out another sigh. "I still remember the name of the orphanage I was at; it's called Love and Kindness Children's Home. Unfortunately, that place was scrapped years ago."

"Love and Kindness Children's Home?" Theo furrowed his brows, suddenly finding this name strangely familiar.

He tilted his head and caught sight of the painting before him.

Suddenly, he recalled something and immediately stormed into the house.

Bonnie frowned as she watched him leave, baffled by his abruptness.

Just as she was about to return to her room, Theo sprinted out, clutching a paper in his hand." You

might've known Roanne and Charlotte when you were younger!"

Theo showed her the paper he was holding, which was written with information about Roanne.

"Charlotte and Roanne had grown up in Love and Kindness Children's Home too! "Since you're close in

age, the three of you must've met before!"

Chapter 1899

Bonnie took the paper from him, frowning.

It was clearly written there that Roanne had spent the first ten years of her life at Love and Kindness

Children's Home, but...

Bonnie could not recall anything about her at all.

There was a photo of a young Roanne included with the paper, but even after staring at it, Bonnie could

not recognize this girl.

She fell deep into her thoughts for a long time, until eventually, her head started to hurt from all the concentration. Even then, alas, she could not recall whether she had met Roanne before.

Truth be told, she had only a vague memory of her childhood life.

The accident she had suffered six years ago not only wiped her memory of her child but also caused almost irreparable damage to her brain.

Even though she had regained her memories of everything that happened before the accident six years ago, she still could not remember anything about her childhood.

The only thing she remembered was that she had met an older boy at the orphanage, who promised her that he would come back for her and bring her out of the orphanage as soon as he grew up.

He even said that her favorite color, red, was a color of excitement, grandeur, and success, among other things. Because of this, he would let her put on a red gown when they got married in the future.

At that time, Bonnie had no concept of weddings and marriage, and the only thing she knew was that brides would wear beautiful white dresses for their weddings.

Therefore, when she first heard him say this, Bonnie had thrown a tantrum, saying that she wanted a red dress for her wedding instead.

The boy was both amused and exasperated by this, and in the end, he had no choice but to promise her that yes, she would be able to wear a beautiful dress for her wedding and not only that, but she could wear it in her favorite color.

This was the first time Bonnie had found out that dresses could be made in any color she wanted, including red.

After she grew up, Bonnie saw for the first time what a red wedding dress looked like, but she had never seen anyone wear it for their wedding.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie could not help letting out a self-deprecating snicker.

She was indeed built differently from other people.

She could not even remember the face of the boy who promised to marry her, yet she could recall every word he had said to her.

“It’s okay if you can’t remember her.” Theo pursed his lips, seeing how frustrated Bonnie was at being unable to recall Roanne. He quickly took the paper away from Bonnie and added, “I wasn’t trying to force you to remember her; it’s just that...”

He let out a somewhat embarrassed laugh. "When I flipped through these pages that Joshua had given me this morning, the orphanage's name had stuck with me, and when you told me you had grown up in the same orphanage, I thought you might be able to remember Roanne."

With that, he gently patted Bonnie's shoulder in reassurance. "Don't be too hard on yourself." Bonnie curled her lips into a smile and shot him a helpless look. "I think maybe, just as you said, I might've known Charlotte and Roanne when I was a kid, but I don't remember what they used to look like anymore. On top of that, their names are different from what I'm used to."

She remembered that none of the children at the orphanage had proper names.

She was dubbed Number-9, and at that time, she was good friends with a little girl called Number-12.

As for the rest, she could not remember.

"Have you liked red since you were young?" All of a sudden, a male voice rang out from the door.

Both Bonnie and Theo lifted their heads in unison.

Joshua was leaning against the door elegantly, holding a cigarette lazily between his right index and middle fingers.

His dark, penetrating eyes were fixated on Bonnie as he said, "I remember Christopher telling me that Jim's first love was a young girl at the orphanage who loved wearing red." Joshua took a puff of his cigarette.

Chapter 1900

"I always thought only a cheerful person like you would like the color red. Never have I ever thought that someone as depressing as Charlotte would like that color, too."

After all, red was a happy, passionate color, and Charlotte was not even close to either of these adjectives.

Joshua was not the only person who thought this; everyone else seemed to have agreed with this notion.

Christopher had even joked about this before, saying that maybe Jim had mistaken someone else as Charlotte.

Christopher had said that according to a book he had read about color psychology, a person would gravitate toward a color corresponding to their personality. This theory was backed by plenty of

scientific evidence that supported it.

At that time, Joshua had not believed Christopher when he said this, and he even thought he had lost his mind after reading too many books.

How could a person's favorite color possibly represent their personality?

However, after meeting Charlotte for the first time, he finally understood why Christopher would think this way.

"Are you saying that... Jim and Charlotte met at the orphanage?" Bonnie's entire body froze when she heard this.

She lifted her head to stare at Joshua in disbelief. "How is that possible?"

Jim had been born into the wealthy and powerful Landry family, and he was treated like a prince since he was young.

He was the son of Charles and the love of life, Lucy, and ever since Lucy died, Charles had tried desperately to make up for his mistakes by showering Jim with love.

Therefore, how could he have been sent to an orphanage?

“How is it impossible, you ask?” Joshua put out his cigarette and lifted his head to stare at Bonnie. “Jim is a loyal person, and after finding out that his father had sent Luna to an orphanage, he was so worried that he left home in search of Luna at the tender age of ten.

“However, he was so young at the time that he was mistaken for an orphan and was taken into the orphanage.

“He had been living at the orphanage for more than three months until the Landry family finally tracked him down and brought him home.”

As he said this, Joshua narrowed his eyes and could not help thinking that...Bonnie and Jim might have crossed paths since a young age.

The reason Jim loved Charlotte was that she was the girl he had promised he would marry at a young age.

Bonnie, on the other hand, had been living at the same orphanage as Charlotte and Roanne.

Bonnie loved the color red.

The girl Jim was in love with was fond of the color red as well.

All the clues seemed to be pointing toward something bigger...

Bonnie bit down on her lip and stared at Joshua dazedly.

This meant that...Jim had stayed at the orphanage for only three months.

During this time, he had fallen in love with a girl who liked red, which turned out to be Charlotte, and had found her and taken her away from the orphanage after he grew up.

However...

If Bonnie remembered correctly, the only girl at the orphanage who dressed herself in red clothes all day...was her.

Not only that, but the boy she had fallen in love with and promised to marry her...had also left after only three months at the orphanage!

As soon as she put two and two together, Bonnie felt as though her brain was about to explode.

“Does this mean that Jim...” Was he the boy she had fallen in love with?