

Luna & Joshua 1921

Chapter 1921

Bonnie curled her lips into a smirk as she took off her cap and mask, exposing her beautiful face.

Then, she smiled at Jim, who was utterly shocked by this sudden reveal, and said, "I'm asking you: will you give your mother's ring to Luna just like that?"

Jim continued to stare, baffled, at the woman standing before him. "Bonnie?"

What was she doing here?

"If you're Bonnie, then the woman Charlotte brought with her _"

"That's Gwen."

As soon as he heard this, Jim furrowed his brows as alarm bells sounded in his head.

He understood fully well why Charlotte had insisted on bringing that woman with her to the pantry.

This was because after being threatened by Luna and provoked by Luke, Charlotte was displeased over this unfair treatment, and thus wanted to take out her anger on the woman who she thought was just a servant

After all, she could not possibly harm Luna, Luke or even Gwen, so the only option she had was to take

out her anger on the most negligible person she could find.

Jim knew exactly what Charlotte was trying to do, but because he himself was distracted by the same

anger toward his guests, he did not stop Charlotte and instead allowed her to do as she wanted.

However, never had he thought that...the woman who had left with Charlotte was none other than

Gwen!

This was the woman that Luke Jones would risk his life to save, whom he was willing to evacuate an

entire bus station just to stop her from leaving.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim became uneasy.

If anything happened to Gwen, Luke would never show them mercy,

He had to stop Charlotte from harming her!

“Come back!”

Seeing that Jim was about to leave, Bonnie bit her lip and reached out to grab him, ignoring the searing

pain that shot through her body. “It’s already too late! Do you hate me so much that you can’t even bear

to stay in the same room as me?”

Sucking her bottom lip tightly, she continued in a choked voice, "Is Charlotte the only thing you care about now? What about all the sacrifices I made for you over the past year? Are those worthless to you?"

Jim could not help frowning when he heard this.

He turned around and shot Bonnie a cold glare. "I don't remember you having done anything for me at all, but I remember every last sacrifice Charlotte made for me."

He remembered everything, whether it was at present, or many years ago when they were still kids.

Even when faced with the attacks of children older and bigger than her, Number-9 still stood up for him and tried to protect him, like how a hen would protect her chicks.

Even after they had grown up, Charlotte would always put him and his family first, and try to put herself in his shoes before doing anything.

Because of this, Jim would choose to forgive her even if she had made mistakes in the past.

All these memories were etched in his mind, unable to be wiped clean.

FA

Bonnie bit her lip, and despite feeling hurt by Jim's cruel words, she still gripped his arm tightly and

yelled, "That's because you lost your memories!

"Jim Landry, I guarantee that if you regain memories of being with me over the past year, you'll never dare to say such hurtful things to me again!"

CRO

Jim sneered as he flung Bonnie's hand away. "I can't help thinking that if something were truly important to me, I would never have forgotten it in the first place.

"Just like my beloved Charlotte. No matter what happened, I never forgot about her at all. As for you..."

He curled his lips into a smirk and said contemptuously, "Since I had forgotten you so easily, it must mean that someone like you doesn't matter even a little bit to me at all."

With that, he opened the door and strode out of the room.

Bonnie let out an exhale, feeling as though Jim's words were like invisible slaps on her face.

She knew that saying all these things to Jim would never change his mind and that she was just asking to be humiliated.

Chapter 1922

However, Bonnie did not know how else she could let Jim understand her sorrow, much less make him remember his memories of their past year together.

She was confused and utterly helpless.

The man she loved no longer recognized her, and instead, his mind was filled with false delusions of another woman and even went so far as to hurt her with his cruel words.

No ordinary woman would be able to take this in stride.

Bonnie was no different. She was just a regular girl, after all..

Seeing that Jim was about to leave, Bonnie let out an exhale and summoned the last ounce of her strength to chase after him. Then, ignoring the excruciating pain of her abdomen and broken finger, she hugged Jim from behind and asked, "Have you read the note I gave you this morning?"

She was using all the strength she could summon to wrap her arms around his slender waist." I've already told you. As long as you investigate the dates I've written for you, you'll be able to find out whether we've been together in the past!"

Jim furrowed his brows and recalled the note that he had found in his coat pocket.

He had already sent his assistant to investigate the dates and venues written on the note, but truth be told, a lot had changed in a year.

Most of the hotel employees had already been switched out, and his assistant needed more time to get to the bottom of this.

However...

Jim's expression relaxed when he recalled what he had found on the other side of the paper.

He turned around and glanced at Bonnie with a newfound gentle expression on his face. "Can you show me the wound on your belly?"

Bonnie's entire body stiffened for a second.

A split second later, she lowered her head and gingerly lifted the edge of her shirt.

The sight of the tightly bandaged wound on her abdomen stung Jim's eyes.

He could not help remembering that she had sustained this injury after falling while trying to chase him in the rain.

This meant that...

He was partly responsible for her getting hurt.

At that time, Jim could already tell that Bonnie was having trouble getting up from the ground after she had fallen, but for some reason, he thought that she was just exhausted. Therefore, he did not even try to help her, nor had he even thought of the possibility that she might have gotten injured so badly.

If he remembered correctly, there were no hospitals within Tea Cottage's vicinity, and that meant that it was partly his fault that her wound had gotten infected. He had failed to help her when she needed it the most.

A hint of guilt crept across Jim's eyes as he said, "I'm sorry. I didn't know you had gotten hurt that day, and if I had, I would've at least helped you call an ambulance. Also..."

He let out a sigh and added, "I want to apologize for accusing you of being pregnant and calling you names this morning. I saw you clutching your belly like that and assumed you were pregnant without even asking you, and even said such mean things to you. I'm truly sorry."

Bonnie bit her lip when she heard this. Tears started to slide down her face uncontrollably when she saw the guilty look on Jim's face.

She shook her head and replied, "I don't blame you. I...I'm fine now."

Jim sighed again and said, "I'm glad to hear that. If you need any help, I can-"

"I need your help now." Bonnie let out an exhale, put down her shirt to cover her belly, and lifted her head to stare straight into Jim's eyes. "My child needs a father; it needs its birth father."

Jim furrowed his brows in confusion, unable to understand what she was trying to say. "I'm pregnant."

Bonnie let out another sigh. "And it's yours."

Chapter 1923

Jim's entire body stiffened as soon as he heard this.

He furrowed his brows and glanced at Bonnie with a frosty look.

His impression of this woman had just improved mere seconds ago after he had apologized for accidentally causing her injury.

Mere seconds later, this woman had turned around and backstabbed him, claiming that she was pregnant and trying to feign innocence.

Not only that, but she was even claiming that this baby was his!

How shameless could she get?

Was his kindness toward her an excuse for her to ride on his coattails?

As soon as he thought of this, Jim's expression darkened.

He strode over to Bonnie and said with a sneer playing on his lips, "You say you're pregnant?"

He reached out to grip Bonnie's chin, forcing her to stare straight into his eyes. "I've already apologized for hurting you and misunderstanding you...but now, you're telling me you're indeed pregnant? And the child is mine?"

He glared at her with a look so cold it could turn her into ice. "If you're really pregnant, why is your baby still intact after the incident you've been through? You landed on a rock while falling down and sustained such a deep cut on your belly. Why is the baby even still alive?"

Jim's frosty look and hostile tone made Bonnie's chest tighten.

She bit her lip and said in a trembling voice, "You're...you're right... Why is the baby still alive even after such a serious injury..."

The first three months were the most crucial, and it was often during this time that fetuses were most susceptible to injuries and miscarriage.

Even a seemingly benign fall would lead to a miscarriage, not to mention the serious accident that

Bonnie had been t

Why was the baby still intact?

Why had she not miscarried?

A

“Can’t think of an excuse for that now, can you?” Staring at the baffled look on Bonnie’s face, Jim could

not help but grow even more disgusted with this woman. He curled his lips into a smirk and said,

“Bonnie, I genuinely thought that I had just misunderstood you, and in reality, you’re not as terrible a

person as I thought you were, but now, I guess I was right all along!”

With that, he let go of her and snapped, “To be pregnant is one of the best things that could ever

happen to a woman, so how can you use this to create such lies?

“Aren’t you afraid of karma, and that one day, when you really get pregnant, God will punish you for

your deceitful lies?”

Bonnie bit her lip when she heard this.

She opened her mouth as though she wanted to say something, but not a single word came out.

Jim scoffed at the defeated look on her face. "I'm disgusted by you. I can't believe you lied about being pregnant to trick me for your personal gain. Don't you dare try to sneak in and see me again. I don't want to have you anywhere near me!"

With that, he turned around and strode away.

Bonnie remained motionless, staring at Jim's retreating figure. A split second later, she chased after him, unable to stop herself from trying one last time.

She grabbed hold of his arm. "Jim!"

Jim stopped in his tracks, turned around, and shot Bonnie a look of repulse. "What are you trying to do? I've already said what I wanted to!"

"I have something to ask you." Bonnie let out an exhale and fixated her penetrating gaze on him. "What if- this is just a hypothetical question-I'm really pregnant with your child? If so, will you still want to keep it?"

Jim stared at her, still frowning, but did not reply.

Bonnie repeated herself, thinking that Jim had not heard her clearly the first time, "If I'm really pregnant with your child and I insist on giving birth to it, will you take this child in, or will you let me have it? Or

will you want us to raise this child together” “That’ll never happen.”

Chapter 1924

Jim had interrupted Bonnie coldly before she could even finish her sentence.

His icy gaze fell on her pale face and vowed in a cold, emotionless voice, “Even if something like this truly happened...I’ll never let you bring this child to the world, lest you use it to threaten me.”

With that, he flung away her arm so forcefully

Bonnie lost her balance, and her entire body flew toward the nearest pillar.

Just as she was about to collide with the pillar, Bonnie extended her injured hand to grab hold o fit for balance.

With a loud snap, the weight of her entire body landed on her previously broken finger, fracturing it once more.

This time, it hurt far more than the first.

Bonnie slowly shifted her weight away from her hand, wrapped both her arms around the pillar, and slowly slumped to the ground.

An excruciating pain shot through her entire body, and her face was even paler than the wall behind her.

She shot Jim a sharp look as she continued to hug the pillar in comfort.

Jim could not help letting out a sneer when he met her angry gaze.

He had just flung her arm a little. Why was she putting on such a dramatic show, so much so that one would think she had broken her arm?

As soon as he thought of this, Jim cleared his throat and said curtly, "That's enough, Bonnie. The only person I love is Charlotte, and she's the woman I'm going to marry.

"As for you? You matter less to me than even one of her fingers."

With that, he turned around and left.

Bonnie sat alone on the ground, still holding the pillar for support, as the sneer on her face grew colder and colder.

Jim had said that she mattered less to him than one of Charlotte's fingers.

Ironically, she had fractured her finger a second time because of him.

Was this a sign that their paths were never meant to cross?

Even though Jim had lost his memories...that did not disprove the fact that he had broken her heart entirely.

Jim was right; the fact that he had forgotten her so easily meant that she did not matter to him at all.

She did not matter to him at all.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie closed her eyes and slumped against the pillar weakly.

"It hurts, doesn't it?" All of a sudden, a woman's voice rang out from nearby.

Bonnie furrowed her brows and glanced in the direction of the voice.

A woman dressed in white, whose face was covered in scratches and bruises, came and stood next to her.

Bonnie contemplated this for a moment before she finally asked, "Are you Roanne?"

Theo had shown her a photo of Roanne while she was with him in the garden that afternoon, hence why she remembered what Roanne looked like.

However, the woman standing before her was far thinner than the picture showed, and there were a lot of bruises on her face that were not present in the photo.

For a split second, Bonnie could not even recognize her. "You know me?" Roanne widened her eyes in shock, surprised that Bonnie was able to call her by her name.

Bonnie curled her lips into a smile and replied, "Theo showed me a photo of you; he's been painting a portrait of you the entire morning."

The cold look in Roanne's eyes was replaced by a kind expression at the mention of Theo's name.

"You know Theo? Is he really drawing me?"

Bonnie nodded in reply. "Yes." However, she did not mention the fact that his portraits of Roanne looked uncannily like another woman.

Roanne was overjoyed to hear this, and her taunts toward Bonnie were replaced by concern. "Are you in a lot of pain? Come with me."

Chapter 1925

Meanwhile, inside the pantry of Landry Mansion, Charlotte crossed her arms at her chest and pointed at the boiling kettle of water on the stove. "Get that for me. Don't you know you're supposed to be making tea for our guests?"

Gwen, still wearing her cap and mask, furrowed her brows when she heard this.

Despite being a little annoyed at the treatment she was given, she knew fully well that Charlotte was treating her this way because she had mistaken her for Bonnie.

She wanted to find out what this woman was planning to do to Bonnie!

As soon as she thought of this, Gwen ambled over and slowly extended her arm to pick up the boiling kettle from the stove.

However, as soon as her hand touched the handle, Charlotte gave her a hard shove in the back, sending Gwen's entire body propelling toward the burning hot stovetop.

Unable to stop in time, Gwen grabbed hold of the edge of the stove with one hand while the other slammed into the hot kettle.

A bloodcurdling scream rang out from inside the pantry, followed by the pungent smell of something burning –

Luke, who had sprinted all the way to the pantry, felt as though his brain had exploded at the sound of Gwen's scream.

He stormed into the room like a madman, shoved Charlotte aside, and grabbed hold of Gwen's hand.

"Are you okay?"

Gwen was in so much pain that she could not speak, and instead, she shook her head nonstop, trying

to signal to Luke that she was fine.

Luke was heartbroken at this sight.

He stared at Gwen's blistered hand and yelled, "I've already told you not to come with Luna today, but

you insisted on coming, and not only that, but you insisted on playing this disguise game with Bonnie!

Now look at what happened!

"Not only had Bonnie gotten hurt, but now you have, too!"

Gwen slumped weakly in his arms, her entire face as pale as a ghost, and said with a small

smile, "If it weren't for me, Bonnie will probably be hurt even more now. Besides, I'm still healthy,

whereas Bonnie..."

Bonnie was pregnant.

If someone had to get hurt, Gwen would rather it be her instead.

For one, she would be helping Bonnie, and not only that, but as long as she got hurt, Luke would have

a reason to get involved in the family feud between Jim and Luna.

If that happened, it would be even more difficult for Charlotte and Jim to get what they want when faced

with Luke's wrath.

Because of this...Gwen had gotten herself injured on purpose.

After all, at this point, she was just a zombie with no purpose of living anymore, so if hurting herself meant that Bonnie's safety would be guaranteed and work in Luna's favor, she would do so in a heartbeat.

"You? Healthy?" Luke was both amused and outraged to hear this. "Don't you know that you..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, he let out a sigh and stopped himself. "Nevermind. Just promise me that you will never put yourself in such danger again!"

With that, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

A few minutes later, dozens of tall, burly bodyguards dressed in black swarmed into the pantry of Landry Mansion.

After handing Gwen over to the leader of the guards to take care of, Luke turned around and glanced

coldly at a baffled Charlotte. "It seems that you're indeed trying to play with fire, Ms. Jacobs."

Charlotte was rendered utterly speechless by the sight before her.

What was going on?

Why was the woman she lured out not Bonnie, but Gwen instead?

Was Gwen not the one standing behind Luke throughout the meeting?

Luna sneered, as though she could see right through Charlotte's doubt. She shot Charlotte a cold

glance as she helped the doctor clean Gwen's burn wound. "Who told you that Gwen is the one

standing behind Luke?

"She's my friend too, so what's wrong with her standing behind me?" Charlotte's entire body froze when

she heard this.

Chapter 1926

A few seconds later, Charlotte incredulously stared at Luna and Luke, who both stood before

her.

Just moments ago, in the living room...

After taking Gwen away, the only people left in the room were Luna, Luke, Jim, and...a disguised

Bonnie.

With Luna and Luke standing here, this meant that Jim and Bonnie were left alone!

Charlotte bit her lip and suddenly understood everything; this was one of Luna's tricks!

Luna must have predicted that she would assume the one standing behind her was Bonnie and that

she would deliberately lure Bonnie out of the room to hurt her, so she let Gwen and Bonnie exchange

places beforehand.

Since Charlotte had accidentally harmed Gwen, not only would she get on Luke's bad side, but she

had even created an opportunity for Bonnie and Gwen to meet in private!

As soon as she connected the dots, Charlotte gritted her teeth in anger.

One day, she would get rid of that deceitful Luna once and for all!

As soon as she thought of this, Charlotte let out an exhale and turned to glance at Luke. "Mr. Jones, I

didn't do this to provoke you on purpose... This was all just a misunderstanding. Let's ... Let's go back

to the living room now, and Jim will straighten this out..."

“What’s wrong? Can’t you settle your own business? Do you need Jim to wipe your ass for you like a baby?” Seated on a chair, Gwen extended her hand out so the doctor could check her burns as she glanced coldly at Charlotte’s pale face. “I’m hurt now, and I don’t feel like walking anywhere, so we’ll straighten this out right here.”

As soon as she heard this, Charlotte grew even more certain that Gwen and Luna had done this on purpose so that Bonnie and Jim could spend more time in private!

She gritted her teeth, cursing herself for falling right into their trap, and cursing Luna for her deceitful tricks.

However, no matter how angry she was, she still put on a smile on her face as she said, “Well, since you don’t feel like moving, Ms. Larson, we shall –”

“You’ll settle this right here,” Gwen interrupted her curtly. “I want to see whether Luke truly loves me enough to help me settle this, and I want to know what kind of punishment you’re going to get for this.”

Charlotte could no longer hide the fury in her eyes when she heard this.

However, Gwen was not intimidated by this at all. She met Charlotte’s murderous glare coldly

and said, "What's wrong? You don't want to admit your fault?"

Charlotte suddenly realized that she was so consumed by her anger that she forgot to regain her composure.

With that, she forced out a smile and said, "Of course not, Ms. Larson. Since you want to settle this right here...we'll do so right here."

With that, she glanced at the servant standing next to her, quivering in fear, and ordered, "Bring Jim here."

No matter what, she could not let Bonnie and Jim stay in the same room for too long.

Even though Roanne had already promised that their plan was foolproof and that Jim would never be able to remember Bonnie, she was still a little worried.

She could not take this risk.

She had only one chance to return to Jim's side, and she would not let anything mess this up.

"Yes, Ma'am." The servant furrowed her brows and was about to leave when Luna stopped her.

Luna sneered at Charlotte. "What's wrong? Can't you solve a problem by yourself without Jim's help?"

"I remember that you used to be a very strong, independent woman, weren't you, Charlotte?"

“You were capable of executing this plan of mind-controlling my brother on your own, so why can’t you even be a few minutes apart from him now?”

Charlotte bit her lip and was about to say something when she suddenly caught sight of a shadow lurking by the pantry door.

For a split second, the shadow was briefly basked in sunlight through the window, and she saw that it was Jim.

Therefore, Charlotte swiveled her eyes and let out a fake, helpless sigh. “Luna, I was just worried that without Jim here, you’d take advantage of me...”

With that, she wiped some imaginary tears off her face and added, “You know fully well that there’s no one else I fear more in this world than you.”

Chapter 1927

Luna froze when she heard this.

She stared at Charlotte, who had burst into tears, with a rather exasperated look

What was this woman doing, feigning innocence when Jim was not even around?

Did she just say that she feared Luna more than anyone else in this world? Who was she kidding?

“Stop acting.” Luna sneered. “You say you’re scared of me? Well, you must be a great actress, because I’ve never been able to tell at all.”

With that, she took a step toward Charlotte and said, “Why don’t you show me what you’re afraid of?”

Charlotte bit her lip and took a small step backward in retreat, a look of fear on her face. “You ... Don’t do this to me, Luna...”

She started sobbing once more as she whimpered, “I know you must think that I’m after Jim for his money and power, but that’s not true at all, Luna.

“Jim and I were childhood sweethearts, and we’ve known each other since we were young. I...”

Luna could not help snickering when she heard this. She fixed her cold gaze on Charlotte’s insincere face and said, “You and Jim, childhood sweethearts? Who are you trying to bluff, Charlotte? Do you think I haven’t found out?”

“You and Bonnie must’ve known each other when you were at the orphanage together, don’t you? The girl that Jim fell in love with and promised to marry was Bonnie!

“Not only have you stolen her identity, but you’ve stolen the true love that rightfully belongs to her!”

A glimmer of shock flashed through Charlotte’s eyes when she heard this, but a split second later, it was replaced with a look of hatred.

No wonder Joshua had mocked her and called her a thief on the phone that morning.

It turned out that Joshua and Luna had already found out about what happened at Love and Kindness

Children’s Home.

Still, what did it matter that they knew?

They had no way of proving her wrong anymore.

The orphanage had already gone bust six years ago by her hands, and she had also bribed the management and owner of the orphanage by sending them to various places overseas.

Therefore, trying to find any evidence of her stealing Bonnie’s identity would be like trying to find a needle in a haystack!

After all, no one, apart from the people who worked at the orphanage, knew about her stealing

Bonnie’s identity. Even her sister Roanne, who had been with her for more than ten years, was not

entirely sure of what had happened in the past, so how could Joshua and Luna possibly justify their

claims?

However, since Luna had brought up the past, this was a perfect opportunity...

Charlotte narrowed her eyes, and, staring at the shadow lurking at the door, she slumped onto the ground in a heap and started crying, "Luna, I never thought you would've found out about what happened when I was a child so soon..."

She sniffed and continued sobbing, "I know you're a powerful woman with plenty of resources. You have someone like Joshua Lynch helping you, and your best friend Gwen is even dating a man like Mr. Jones..."

"The two most powerful men in Merchant City are on your side...but please, I beg you not to twist the truth. It wasn't easy for me and Jim to find each other again after so many years..."

Luna furrowed her brows and stared coldly at Charlotte's deceitful face. "It wasn't easy? Of course it wasn't, considering you literally had to mind-control Jim and trick him into thinking this! I can't even discern your lies from your truths anymore, Charlotte!"

Charlotte narrowed her eyes and glanced at the person standing at the door once more before

continuing to wail, "Luna, please, I beg you..."

"I know you want to say that the person Jim met at the orphanage and promised to marry when he grew up was Bonnie...but there's no hiding the truth. You can't possibly alter the past.

Chapter 1928

As she said this, Charlotte started sobbing. "I can give you anything you want, but please... Please don't take Jim away from me..."

"There's nothing else in the world that matters more to me than Jim!"

What appeared to be a heartfelt confession of Charlotte's seemed nothing but a taunt in Luna's eyes.

Charlotte knew very well that at this point, Jim would lap up anything she said.

Therefore, when she said that the only person she wanted and cared about was Jim...she was just trying to display her power.

Besides, even though Charlotte was crying, her eyes were etched with triumphant glee.

Luna furrowed her brows and said, "The person whom Jim met at the orphanage and promised to marry was Bonnie! How dare you steal her identity and twist the story now? What even gives you the

audacity to cry about it in front of me now?”

With that, she stomped over to Charlotte.

However, before she could even say anything, a sinister grin spread across Charlotte’s face as soon as

Luna neared.

The next second, a deafening slap echoed through the room.

Smack!

Charlotte had raised her hand and slapped herself across the face, while at the same time falling over

backward onto the ground, making it look as though Luna had slapped her instead.

Luna furrowed her brows, but before she could even react, a shadow darted into the room from behind

her.

Jim’s shoulder bumped so forcefully against Luna’s that she was pushed aside.

“Are you alright, Charlotte?” Jim picked Charlotte up from the ground, pulling her into his arms tenderly,

and stared at her face with a look of concern.

There was a bright red palm print on Charlotte’s right cheek.

Jim held her close to his body and lifted his head to glare at Luna. “So you chose physical violence just

because you knew you couldn't argue with Charlotte?

"Luna, I can't believe that before this, I was refraining from being too harsh on you, considering you're my sister, and the same blood is coursing through both our veins.

"It's unfortunate you don't seem to think the same way!"

He glared at Luna with a murderous look, as though she was not his sister, but his enemy instead. "I can't believe you treated Charlotte this way! If you had thought of me as your brother, you'd never have treated the person I love like this!"

With that, he lowered his head to glance at Charlotte's face and reached out to gently stroke her swollen cheek. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Charlotte slumped into his arms and said in a trembling voice, "I'm fine, Jim. Don't fight with Luna over me, please.

"She didn't mean anything bad at all; she just hates me and wants nothing more than to see you and Bonnie together..."

As she said this, Charlotte reached out to wipe the tears from her face and continued in a choked

voice, "Maybe you shouldn't be with me anymore, Jim. I never wanted you and Luna to end up like this in the first place.

"Maybe you should pretend that the girl you promised to marry was Bonnie all along. You don't have to take my feelings into account. I'll be fine, as long as..."

She started sobbing as she continued, "As long as Bonnie treats you well, and you and Luna can return to what you used to be, I'll be happy with the outcome. You don't have to care about me. Nothing matters more to me than you, and as long as you're happy, I'm happy, even if it means we can't be together..."

The more she tried to emphasize this, the more upset Jim got.

He let out an exhale and lifted his head to glare at Luna, still holding Charlotte close to him." You want me to get together with your friend Bonnie? Well, in your dreams!"

Chapter 1929

Luna could not help sucking in a deep breath to steady herself when she saw how determined Jim was.

She let out an exhale and stared coldly at the man before her. "Do you have any idea what

you're saying?"

Luna had witnessed over the past year just how much Jim loved Bonnie.

There had been a few times that after getting into an argument with Bonnie, Jim would come to Luna, depressed and holding a bottle of liquor in his hands, to ask her for advice.

However, at that time, Luna was still pregnant with her child, so she could not drink alongside Jim. The only thing she could do to help was comfort him and reassure him that Bonnie indeed loved him as much as he did her.

There was once a time when Bonnie meant the world to him.

One time, Jim had even secretly told Luna in his drunken state that he had even thought of breaking his promise to Harvey for Bonnie.

This was because he had previously promised Harvey that he would find his biological mother and marry her.

Even if he could not track the woman down, he would still wait until Harvey grew up before marrying another woman.

At that time, after fighting with Bonnie, Jim had told Luna somewhat helplessly that the thought of

breaking his promise to his son had crossed his mind on several occasions.

He did not want to lose a woman like Bonnie...

However, after losing his memories, Jim was telling Luna that he would never be together with Bonnie under any circumstance.

Did Jim know that he would regret every word he said at this moment as soon as he regained his memories?

Seeing that Luna did not reply, Jim scoffed, gently pulled Charlotte close to him, and comforted her in a low voice, "Don't worry, Charlotte. Everything is fine now.

"I'll never leave you. Everyone tells me that at one point I had been together with Bonnie and that she and I made a better couple, but I don't agree at all. To me, Bonnie can't compare to you at all; she's not even a millionth of a match against you."

A glimmer of triumph flashed through Charlotte's eyes upon hearing this.

She curled her lips into a smirk and finally broke out into a smile when she met Jim's gaze. She reached out to wrap her arms around his slender waist and said, "I believe you, Jim.

“As long as you still love me, I don’t care what anyone says or tries to do to break us apart... I was just worried that you’d leave me.”

Luke could not help scrunching his brows in disgust at this conversation.

He glanced coldly at Jim and Charlotte, then at Gwen’s injured right hand, and smirked. “I’m not here to watch your PDA.”

With that, he stared solemnly at Jim and said, “Mr. Landry, your fiancée tricked my girlfriend and caused her to burn her hand. Don’t you think you owe me an explanation for this?”

Luke’s words finally tore Jim away from Charlotte’s tender, loving gaze.

He exhaled, glanced coldly first at Gwen, then at Luna, his lips twisting into a sneer. “In my opinion, you should blame Luna and Bonnie for this incident instead of me, Mr. Jones.”

As he hugged Charlotte close to his body, he continued, “Before this, I didn’t understand why you and Ms. Luna would bring two fully-covered women with you to our meeting, Mr. Jones, but as soon as you left and I was left alone with Bonnie, I understood everything.

“You had known all along that Charlotte was an observant person and would figure out that Gwen and Bonnie were the people standing disguised behind you, so you deliberately led Charlotte on, tricking

her into thinking that Bonnie was the one standing behind Luna.

“Charlotte and Bonnie already had a feud, and now that Bonnie had snuck into our house without permission, it’s only natural that Charlotte would get upset about this.

“Therefore, you deliberately lured Charlotte out of the room and got her to harm Gwen, thinking she was Bonnie, while leaving the real Bonnie alone with me in the living room.”

As he said this, Jim shot both Gwen and Luna a cold look. “The two of you must’ve expected that something like this would happen to Ms. Larson from the moment you cooked up this scheme.”

Chapter 1930

“Despite knowing this, you still put Ms. Larson in danger.

“Therefore, even though Charlotte should take responsibility for inflicting harm on Ms. Larson, she shouldn’t take the full blame.”

Finally, Jim’s cold stare zoned in on Luna’s face and enunciated carefully, “As the mastermind of this elaborate scheme, Luna should take at least part of the blame for what happened.”

Luna narrowed her eyes and lifted her head to meet Jim’s gaze.

The look in his eyes was still calm and unfazed as always, but instead of the tender expression one

would adopt when looking at their sibling, Jim's eyes were etched with hatred and resentment.

Luke crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "What if I told you I don't care about all that

happened before this?

"Charlotte was the one who shoved Gwen onto the stove when she tried to retrieve the kettle just now,

so the only thing I want to know is how you're planning to punish Charlotte for what she did."

"Do you think I will punish the woman I love most in this world?" Jim curled his lips into a sneer, let go

of Charlotte, and took a small step forward.

Hiss!

Jim had placed his right hand against the surface of the boiling hot kettle, exactly the way that Gwen

had.

A pungent, burnt smell emanated through the room the moment his bare hand came in contact with the

searing hot metal surface.

The sight before her made Luna's chest tighten.

Sucking her lip harshly, she stormed forward and grabbed Jim's right arm like a deranged woman. "Are you insane?"

"I'm not." Jim flung her away coldly, but even during this process, his hand remained tightly stuck on the hot kettle. "Are you satisfied now, Mr. Jones? If you're not, I still have another hand."

Jim knew fully well that as the most powerful gangster in Merchant City, a single command was all it took for Luke to inflict any harm on Charlotte in revenge for what she did.

A weak, powerless woman like Charlotte would not stand a chance against someone like Luke.

Even though Jim could protect her at this moment, he could not do so forever.

He could not possibly put the love of his life in such a perilous situation.

At the same time, he knew that Luke would never settle unless Charlotte, too, got harmed in the way that Gwen had.

However, he could not let Charlotte get hurt.

Therefore, despite knowing that his right hand was extremely important for his work, Jim still chose to use his hand in exchange for Charlotte's redemption.

The sight before her shocked Gwen so much that her face turned pale.

She had suffered such excruciating pain after touching the hot kettle for just a few seconds, but Jim's

hand had already been placed on the hot metal for almost 20!

Despite this, his hand remained firmly stuck onto the kettle, as though the burnt hand did not belong to

him at all.

Luke furrowed his brows at this sight, but before he could say anything, Gwen grabbed hold of his arm

and shook her head, signaling him to show Jim mercy.

Seeing that even Gwen was starting to beg for Jim's mercy, Luke of course did not continue to

challenge him. He glanced coldly at Jim and said, "Alright, that's enough now. Any longer and your

hand will be medium-rare."

With that, he stood up and strode out the door. "Nevertheless, respect."

As soon as he stepped out the door, he caught sight of Bonnie, standing in a corner outside the pantry.