

## **Luna & Joshua 2011**

### Chapter 2011

“What curse are you going to put on me?”

“I haven’t decided yet.”

“Is that it, or do you love me too much to put a curse on me?”

Jim and Bonnie were so intimate in Jim’s dream that it seemed so surreal.

Jim awoke from his dream and quickly took a sip from his tea to settle his nerves.

Everything that happened in his dream still made him a little worried just thinking back on it.

Had he and Bonnie been as close as they had in the dream?

If that was true, why was he unable to recall these memories of them together, and why did he have no recollection of her at all?

“Mr. Landry, it’s time to wake up and eat breakfast,” a woman’s voice rang out from outside the door.

Jim recognized that voice. It was Roanne, Charlotte’s younger sister.

He furrowed his brows and murmured a reply, then got off the bed and decided to freshen himself up in hopes that it would calm him.

In the dining room, Roanne had already prepared an entire table full of food.

Jim sat at the table, and as he chewed on his food, he said impassively, "I've already sent Charlotte to live at our future house in the city center. You can go over with her if you'd like."

To his surprise, Roanne shook her head. "No, I don't want to live with her."

With that, she immediately stood up as though she had made up her mind and got on both knees in front of him.

She lifted her head to stare at Jim with tear-rimmed eyes. "Master Landry, I've been wanting to tell you this for a long time now, but I never got the chance.

"Now that Charlotte is unable to follow and keep watch over me anymore, I have to tell you the truth!"

Jim furrowed his brows and glanced coldly at Roanne with a hint of displeasure on his face." What do you mean by this, Roanne? You say that Charlotte has been watching you?"

How could that be? Were Charlotte and Roanne not as close as real sisters?

When he had met them at the orphanage, Charlotte, who was Number-9 at that time, would always share her food with Roanne, Number-12. At that time, when Jim returned to take Charlotte away from the orphanage, she had requested to bring Roanne with her as well.

Not only that, but she was the one who had chosen Roanne's name for her.

Why was Roanne trying to talk bad about Charlotte as soon as she left LBIF"ry Mansion? It was bad enough that she did not appreciate Charlotte's help, but she was even trying to frame her for other things.

"Yes." Even when faced with Jim's look of repulse, Roanne continued, "Master Landry,"

She lifted her head to stare at him. "Actually, you made a huge mistake.

"Charlotte isn't the Number-9 you fell in love with at all."

Jim furrowed his brows when he heard this. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm saying that Charlotte isn't Number-9, and I'm not Number-12 either.

"The truth is that Charlotte was Number-12, and I was Number-23 at the orphanage.

"The girl you promised to marry was Number-9, but she was adopted soon after you left, and Charlotte

took her place instead. All this while, you've been searching for the wrong person..."

Clang!

As soon as she finished her sentence, the sound of broken china echoed from the direction of the door.

Bonnie stood motionless at the door, and she could hear a faint ringing in her ears.

She stared at Roanne, who was still kneeling before Jim, and said in a trembling voice, "Can... Can you repeat that?"

Chapter 2012

Bonnie's appearance in the dining room surprised the two of them.

Jim glanced at her, frowning, and said with disapproval, "Since when did you arrive?"

Who gave her the right to eavesdrop on the conversation between him and Roanne?

Bonnie's lips were pressed together in a thin line, and her gaze was on Roanne, who was still kneeling on the ground. "Roanne, repeat what you just said," she repeated, albeit with an unsteady voice.

"Who... Whose identity did Charlotte take?"

Roanne, too, was shocked that Bonnie would appear at this moment.

She had seized the opportunity of Charlotte not being around to tell Jim the truth and plant the seed of doubt within his mind.

However, Bonnie's sudden appearance threw her off a little. She did not know whether she should get

up from her position or if she should remain on her knees before Jim.'

Therefore, she had no choice but to glance rather sheepishly at Bonnie and repeat in a low voice,

"Charlotte...took the place of another girl named Number-9 at the orphanage. At that time..."

She let out an exhale and tried to explain everything very briefly to Bonnie, "At that time, Master Landry had made a promise to a girl called Number-9 that he'd return after he grew up and find her so that they could reunite.

"However, Number-9 was adopted just a year after Master Landry left, so Charlotte put on her old clothes and jewelry and took her place as the new Number-9..."

"After that, Master Landry returned to the orphanage as promised and took Charlotte away by mistake."

With that, Roanne sighed and glanced at Bonnie. "Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Even though she was a little displeased by Bonnie's sudden barging into their meeting, she still maintained a liking toward Bonnie because of her connection with Theo.

It would be great if Bonnie were willing to help her distract Jim and bring down Charlotte.

Bonnie remained motionless and bit her lip nervously.

Of course she understood.

She was Number-9.

Bonnie let out a sigh and glanced at Jim, her entire body shaking.

A few days ago, when she was still at Joshua's house, Theo had suspected that Bonnie had known

Charlotte EMB,\BA| Roanne in the past since all three of them had been at the same orphanage

before.

Not only that, but Joshua even boldly guessed that Jim must have been the young boy she had met

there, and she was the girl in red that Jim had been searching for his whole life.

However, Bonnie never took Joshua and Theo's guesses to heart, especially after she met Jim once

more.

His coldness, cruelty, and hostility toward her made it even more difficult for her to associate him with

the boy she had fallen in love with when she was young.

Because of this, Bonnie had constantly been reminding herself that Jim could not possibly be the kind,

gentle boy she had met, and Joshua was wrong.

In her mind, the young boy and Jim were two totally different people, but at this moment...

After hearing Roanne talk about Number-9 and Number-12, Bonnie felt as though her entire body had been struck by lightning.

It was one thing for Joshua to make this daring guess, but another thing entirely for her to hear the truth with her own two ears!

She bit her lip and lifted her head to glance at Jim.

In the past, she had never entertained the possibility that he might have been the boy she met, but upon second glance, she suddenly realized that...

She seemed to have recalled some more memories of the boy. The boy she had met at the orphanage was none other than a young version of Jim!

Chapter 2013

Bonnie's memories of her stay at the orphanage

surged into her mind.

Number-12 was none other than Charlotte!

Bonnie had seen photos of Charlotte before she suffered her burns before, and at this moment, she

was certain that Charlotte and Number-12 were the

same people!

Charlotte was the tiny, timid little girl who followed her everywhere and with whom she shared her food,

and she had even constantly called Bonnie

her big sister!

Because of that, before Bonnie left the orphan age, she had given Charlotte all the red clothes she

liked and even warned the rest of the children not to bully Charlotte. She had told them that from that

day onward, Number-12 was the new Number-9, and no one was allowed to take advantage of her.

It did not matter that she was adopted. If anyone were to bully Number-12, she would return to the

orphanage to whip their asses!

At that time, Bonnie truly thought of Charlotte as

her friend, but

It turned out that when Jim returned to the orphanage for her, Charlotte had taken her place

and stolen her identity!



As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie felt as though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart.

“Bonnie.” Seeing that Bonnie was staring at him but not saying anything, Jim furrowed his brows and shot her a stern look, frostily snapping, “Who allowed you to come into the main building without my permission?”

He had been clear with her the night before; she was to stay in the tiny house in the yard and he in the main building so that their paths would not cross!

However, not only had she barged into the main building without his permission, but she even eavesdropped on his conversation with Roanne!

What was she trying to do?

Did Bonnie think that she had somehow won the battle just because Charlotte was not here and got cocky?

Jim could not believe that just that night before, he had been wondering whether he and Bonnie had truly shared a past together.

This woman knew no limits, and she was

beginning to get on his nerves!

"I." Bonnie bit her lip and was about to answer his question when suddenly, Harvey stormed into the room.

"Why are you so hostile?" He glared at Jim as he spread out his arms to shield Bonnie from Jim's view.

"No one has stayed at the house for more than a year now, and there's not even a kettle there!

"Bonnie had just come over to get a kettle so she

could boil some water for Shelly's milk!"

With that, Harvey bit his lip nervously and snapped, "Mr. Jim, it's one thing for you to ignore your own daughter's needs, but another thing entirely to snap at my Mommy like that! Who do you think you are?"

The fury in Harvey's gaze and his sharp words

made Jim narrow his eyes.

He fell silent for a moment and realized that he had indeed misunderstood Bonnie, so he relented and

pointed in the direction of the kitchen. "There's

probably a spare kettle in there.”

Bonnie bit her lip and was about to say something,

but no words came out.

Finally, she walked into the kitchen, picked up an

empty kettle, and turned to leave the room.

When she reached the door, she suddenly heard the sound of Jim’s voice asking, “Since you say that

Charlotte isn’t Number-9, then who is?”

Bonnie froze in her steps upon hearing this.

She turned to stare in Jim’s direction and let out an

exhale. “I...”

Jim shot her a cold look and snickered. “Aren’t you here to get your kettle, Ms. Craig? Why aren’t you

leaving yet?

“What do you have to say now? Are you going to tell

me that you were Number-9?”.

Chapter 2014

Bonnie's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

Staring at the disdainful look on his face, she swallowed her words and curled her lips into a self

deprecating smirk. "How can that be? Even if I was the Number-9 you've been searching for, you're not

the young boy I knew.

"You're nothing compared to him."

With that, she turned around, grabbed Harvey's hand, and strode away, all the while suppressing

the pain in her heart.

Jim narrowed his eyes as he watched her leave.

Was she mocking him?

A gust of wind blew, and the door slammed shut behind them with a loud thud that made Roanne jump.

Jim finally turned his attention back toward Roanne and shot her a cold glance. Then, he said in a tone

so cold there was not a hint of emotion within it, "Roanne, Charlotte has treated you as her sister all

these years, so how could you deliberately tarnish her name behind her back and attempt to drive a

wedge between us? What are your intentions in doing this?"

Roanne felt her blood run cold.

She had thought of the possibility that Jim would not believe her, but she never thought that Jim would do it so blatantly and without hesitation.

Roanne exhaled and lifted her head to stare at Jim, a cold sneer playing on her lips. “She treated me like her sister?”

She lifted her sleeve to reveal her bruised and severely wounded arms. “Look at these. She sent men to beat me up every time I disobeyed her.

“Master Landry, do you think someone who truly thinks of me as a sister would do something like this?”

Jim narrowed his eyes as he gazed at her arms. “Do you have any evidence to prove that Charlotte was

the one who did this?”

“No, I don’t” Roanne let out a sigh, stood up, and placed a flash drive on the table before Jim. “Master Landry, I know that Charlotte told you the reason she had left Merchant City was that she had been chased out by Heather.

“However, even after losing your memories, you should know whether Heather truly is capable of doing this or not. Was it truly Heather’s fault that Charlotte and I didn’t dare to return to Merchant City after suffering our burns?

“The answers to those questions are included within this flash drive. You’ll understand everything after you look through it.”

Jim glanced at the flash drive, picked it up, and started toying with it in his hand. He sneered and said,

“You made me breakfast so early in the morning, tried to expose Charlotte by saying that she had stolen another person’s identity when she was young...and now, you’re accusing her of physically abusing you.

“However, you have no proof to back up your claims at all, and the only thing you can give me is a flash drive to look through myself?”

He tossed the flash drive into the trash can and said coldly, “I don’t have the time to find out what other lies you’ve made up about Charlotte.”

He turned to glance coldly at Roanne. “Initially, I had wanted to tell you that as Charlotte’s sister, you’re

welcome to move into me and Charlotte's new house to keep her company, but now...it seems that everything is different now.

"I'll give you ten minutes to pack your bags. From today onward, don't you dare show yourself in front of either Charlotte or me."

Roanne widened her eyes in shock.

She stared dazedly at Jim and stammered, "Master Landry, I..."

She thought that Jim would at least be rational enough to look through the flash drive first before coming to any conclusion!

The flash drive contained all of the evidence of the crimes Charlotte had committed over the years, including how she had found Bonnie's brother, Jason, and lured Bonnie into Jim's room which led to her pregnancy

Chapter 2015

The flash drive contained every crime Charlotte committed, including her intentions of burning Bonnie but getting betrayed by Heather at the last minute, which led to her burns and subsequent

disfigurement, as well as how Charlotte had deliberately cut Roanne's face with a knife to experiment with the various plastic surgeries before committing to them.

These were cold, hard facts, and Roanne refused to believe that Jim would still want to be with Charlotte after finding out the truth.

However, she never thought that Jim would refuse to look through the flash drive altogether!

The poison that Charlotte had put him under was so strong that he did not doubt her at all, not even for a second.

As soon as she thought of this, Roanne bit her lip and lifted her head to stare at Jim. "It's my fault. I shouldn't have placed everything in the flash drive to waste your time... I should've told you instead!"

She opened her mouth and yelled at the top of her lungs, "Bonnie is Harvey's birth mother. Six years ago, Charlotte tricked,"



“That’s enough!” Jim shot her a cold glare and interrupted her, “Roanne, you’re getting more and more outrageous!”

How could Bonnie possibly be Harvey’s mother?

That was impossible!

“Even if you want to defame Charlotte, you should at least make up a better story!” With that, he summoned the butler and ordered, “Bring her away from me and kick her out of this house!”

The butler shot Roanne a somewhat sheepish

glance. “Ms. Roanne...”

Roanne bit her lip and lifted her head to glance at Jim helplessly. Finally, she had no choice but to sigh and follow the butler out of the room.

She had just taken a few steps when she paused, as

though she suddenly recalled something, and turned around. She strode back to Jim’s side, knelt next to the trash can, and fished the flash drive out

of the garbage.

“Even if you don’t want it, Master Landry, I’m sure

someone else will.”

She placed the dirtied flash drive back into her pocket and followed the butler out of the dining

room,

She did not have much to take with her from Landry Mansion, or rather, Charlotte had never given her

enough money to buy more clothes for

herself at all.

Roanne left Landry Mansion, carrying a small

suitcase with her.

She could not help feeling a little lost as she stood

by the side of the road.

She did not know where she would go and where

she was welcomed.

She had been with Charlotte from the moment they

left the orphanage, and no matter how badly Charlotte treated her, the thought of running away had

never crossed her mind at all because she had

no one to go to apart from Charlotte,

Things were different at this point.

She sighed and was just about to hail a taxi when she caught sight of the small house in Landry

Mansion's yard.

This was the house where Rosalyn had lived for some time during her coma, and for the moment, it

belonged to Bonnie, where she stayed with Jim's

two children.

Roanne bit her lip and contemplated this for a

moment, then finally decided to enter the yard.

Jim had only kicked her out of the house, but he never said anything about forbidding her to stay in

the compound.

"Who're you looking for?" Sean, who was out in the

garden, asked when he saw Roanne.

Roanne bit her lip and glanced into the house. "Tell

Bonnie that I know where her son is."

Chapter 2016

"You know where my son is?"

Bonnie, who was inside the house and was feeding Shelly, tossed the milk bottle to Harvey and strode

out of the house without even waiting for Sean to

get her.

Outside the door, Roanne was standing in the middle of the garden with her suitcase, smiling at

Bonnie. "That's right. Not only do I know where he

is, but I can help you find him."

Bonnie was overwhelmed with joy to hear news about her lost son, but she still tried to suppress her

emotions and glanced at Roanne with a hint of

suspicion. "Are you sure?"

Even Bonnie herself was unsure if her child was a

boy or girl.

When she was in Banyan City, no matter how hard she tried to force Ms. Jennifer to tell her the truth, she could not get a certain answer.

“At that time, two people had come to me and taken two children away from me, one boy and one girl...

i honestly have no idea if the child that belonged to

you was a boy or a girl

“If I had known, Ms. Craig, I would’ve told you the

truth by now...”

Bonnie still remembered every word that Ms.

Jennifer had said in defense of herself.

Even the person who had abducted her child did not know of its gender, so how could Roanne be so

positive that Bonnie’s child was a boy?

“Of course.” Roanne let out an exhale and reported the name of the hotel that Bonnie had been taken

to six years ago and the exact date and time of her child’s birth.

All these details were identical to the information

that Bonnie herself had been told of.

Bonnie furrowed her brows, finding this a little hard

to believe

After all, even after recovering her memories, she

had to reconfirm these details a couple of times.

This did happen six years ago, and even though she was the direct victim of this case, she herself

could not recall the incident so well, but Roanne could

easily rattle it off like no one's business,

Bonnie narrowed her eyes. "Do you have anything to do with the person Jason hooked me up with six

years ago?"

There was no other explanation apart from this.

Roanne did not deny it at all. Instead, she let out an exhale and told Bonnie what had happened

between her and Jim. "I'm homeless now, and if you, Ms. Craig, would be so kind as to take me in, I'm

sure you'll be able to find your son very

soon.”

Truth be told, Bonnie was spending almost every second of her life with her son at this moment, but she did not know that.

Roanne did not intend to tell Bonnie the truth soon either. After all, even though she had taken a liking to Bonnie, she was still unsure if Bonnie would betray her as Charlotte had and start abusing her after she lost her value to her.

Because of this, Roanne decided it was better to be safe than sorry

Bonnie fell silent for a moment, then smiled at her. “If we were in Banyan City right now, as long as you could provide a single clue about my son’s whereabouts, I’d do much more than offer you a place to stay; I would buy you a house, even.

Unfortunately..”

She let out a bitter chuckle. “I’m in Merchant City now, and even I myself am depending on someone else to shelter me. I’m afraid that,”

“There are plenty of empty rooms in your house meant for the servants,” Roanne interjected curtly.

“I just need one to stay in and nothing more.”

She had to find a way to seek shelter with Bonnie.

Roanne knew that as soon as Charlotte found out about her betrayal, she would not stop until she unleashed her wrath on her.

Even though she was in love with Theo, Roanne knew fully well that Theo did not have much power in this city, and even if she were to go to him for help, the person that would end up protecting her would be Joshua.

However, she could not get someone like Joshua involved in her matters.

Chapter 2017

However, Bonnie was different.

She and Bonnie shared the same enemy, which was Charlotte.

Besides, as long as she held the truth about Bonnie’s child close to her, Bonnie would surely



do anything to protect her.

Therefore, as long as she sought shelter with Bonnie, Charlotte would not dare harm her!

On the one hand, because Bonnie was with the children, Charlotte would have to think twice before attempting to hurt them.

On the other hand, there was only a small door separating the house from the main building of Landry Mansion, and she only had to shout for Jim to hear them from the main building should

Charlotte try to harm her.

Charlotte would never risk exposing her identity

to get rid of a little pawn like her.

Bonnie furrowed her brows and contemplated this for a minute, then finally nodded. "As long as you promise me you'll never stay in touch with Charlotte again or help her do anything, I can offer you one of the empty rooms to stay in."

"Don't worry." Roane curled her lips into a self deprecating smirk. "She's treated me like a dog long enough; it's about time I learn to be a

human.”

With that, she let out an exhale and brought her

suitcase into one of the empty rooms without

hesitation.

Bonnie furrowed her brows as she watched Roanne enter, and after giving Sean a few words of

caution, she returned to her room to continue

feeding Shelly.

Little did she know, Jim had witnessed her entire

conversation with Roanne in the garden.

He had not been spying on them on purpose; he had gone out onto the second-floor balcony to get

some fresh air after receiving a disturbing call

from his office.

However, while he was out on the balcony, he caught sight of Roanne going into Bonnie’s yard

after leaving Landry Mansion.

Jim had been on the phone at that time, so he could only sneak some glances at them in

between snippets of conversation.

Even just by the vague snippets of their voices, he could make out what Roanne had been telling

Bonnie.

Bonnie had a son whom she was trying to find, but he did not manage to overhear what she said

to Roanne.

However, he watched Bonnie take Roanne in

her into her house.

Jim's expression darkened as he watched Roanne

enter the house.

He did not recall any interaction between Bonnie and Roanne before this, so since when did these two

women suddenly become so close?

Bonnie was even willing to take Roanne in.

Roanne, too, did not seem to mind that she had to

live in a small servant's room.

Jim narrowed his eyes and suddenly recalled how Roanne had looked when she was kneeling in front of him, trying to drive a wedge between him and Charlotte.

Jim sneered

Bonnie was far more deceitful and cunning than she appeared.

He could not believe that she had managed to bribe Roanne, who had been with Charlotte for many years. Not only had she tricked Roanne into defending her, but she had even somehow convinced Roanne to defame Charlotte behind her back and make such ludicrous accusations!

If he had not been so rational and managed to expose Roanne's lies, Bonnie's plan would have worked!

As soon as he thought of this, an expression of disgust crept across his face.

All of a sudden, his phone rang.

It was a call from Charlotte.

“Jim...” Charlotte burst into tears as soon as he picked up the phone. “Come over and keep me company! I had a nightmare last night because you weren’t sleeping next to me!”

Jim furrowed his brows. “Alright. I’ll come right away!”

With that, he hung up and immediately went downstairs to get his car.

To his surprise, he had just exited the gate when another car screeched to a halt in front of him, blocking his path.

Luna leaped out of the car in anger and tossed a folder onto Jim as she flung open his door. “Look what your precious fiancée did!”

Chapter 2018

Jim could not even be bothered.

His entire mind was filled with thoughts of

rushing over to Charlotte's side.

He shot Luna a displeased look, then lowered his head to glance at the folder that had landed on top of

him. "I don't have the time to see what

other lies you've cooked up."

He lowered his head to glance at the time and said without a single hint of emotion, "I'll give you

three minutes."

First, it was Roanne, then it was Luna. All of them had cooked up various lies and tricks to 'prove'

that Charlotte was a bad person!

He knew fully well what kind of person Charlotte truly was. No one else in this world knew her better

than he did!

Luna was outraged to hear this.

Three minutes?

"Do you think I'm an employee of yours here to

report my progress, Jim?”

How dare he even put a time limit on her?

Jim snickered and did not even bother to look at Luna. “You don’t have the right to work for Landry Group.”

Luna sucked in a deep breath when she heard this.

She had never seen someone behave so

arrogantly before in her life!

Jim had turned into an entirely new person after losing his memories! Not only had he become a total

idiot, but he had lost all of his basic manners

too!

It had only been a week since Charlotte drugged and brainwashed Jim, yet he was already acting like

this. Luna did not even dare to think what would become of him in a month or even a year!

She bit her lip and let out a determined exhale.

Then, she strode over to Jim, picked up the folder that had fallen on the ground, and said, “Alright, Jim.

Since you’re unwilling to read it yourself, I’ll do it for you!

“But remember this: everything I’m doing now is

not for you, at least, not the current you!”

Everything she did was for the old Jim, the elder brother she never had, the one who protected her

at all costs and put her before anything else.

She would find him and bring him back, no matter what it took!

As soon as she thought of this, Luna bit her lip and said carefully, clutching the folder, “This is the post-

flight report of the plane Harvey EMFE\1]2 Shelly were on yesterday

“According to the report, someone had messed with the controls and made it so that the plane will

crash no matter how skilled the pilot is!”

If Nigel had not thought ahead and asked Jude to switch out all the original flight crew to a better one-

the best in Banyan City, no doubt – they

would have crashed long before they reached

Merchant City.

The only people that saved the three children from dying were the skilled pilots and flight crew aboard



that plane!

Jim furrowed his brows when he heard this. He stared at Luna in disbelief. "What on earth are you talking about?"

Someone had messed with Harvey and Shelly's

flight? How could that be?

Had they not arrived safe and sound in Merchant

City?

If something had indeed happened during the flight, why had neither of the children brought it up?

Chapter 2019

When Jim visited Joshua's house the night before, Harvey had been happily chatting with Bonnie and

did not look at all like he had just escaped

death!

"That's because the children know better." Luna sneered and shot him a cold glance. "Harvey's your

son, and he's just as smart and logical as

you.

"Tell me: If you were Harvey and had discovered this and even knew who was the culprit behind this,

would you have told everyone about it

immediately?"

Jim narrowed his eyes.

Truth be told, he would not.

If he had not known who the culprit was, maybe

he would have told someone about this.

However, if he knew exactly who had done this but did not have enough evidence to back up his

claims, he would choose to stay silent.

Regardless, this was his decision as an adult. He did not think that a six-year-old boy like Harvey could

have thought of the same thing as he had.

"He just didn't want the adults to worry." All of a sudden, the car door flung open, and Joshua stepped

out of the car as though he had sensed Jim's doubt. He strode over to Luna's side, pulled her into his

sides, and said impassively, "Harvey knew that Bonnie would be worried about him if

he had told Bonnie this.

"Not only that, but according to Bonnie's impulsive personality, she would've gone to Charlotte to confront her. Harvey knew that if that happened, you'd be on Charlotte's side, and Bonnie would end up getting hurt again.

"He had taken all this into consideration before finally deciding not to tell everyone the truth immediately."

However, this rule did not apply to Nigel.

The night before, Nigel had brought out the bomb to show them, then explained what had happened on the plane to Joshua.

Because of this, Joshua had sent Lucas to investigate this, and they found out that Charlotte had planned this down to the last detail.

Not only had Charlotte bribed the flight crew to bring the bomb on board, but she had something else up her sleeve.

After sending this information to Jude, Jude had managed to track down the original flight crew that

Charlotte had bribed into doing her deed,

EKGC\_6\2 the truth finally came to light.

It turned out that Charlotte had promised them that not only would they be safe during this entire

scheme, but she would also give them each an attractive reward.

According to their plans, they would light the bomb during mid-transit, then parachute off the plane

before the bomb went off.

That way, none of the flight crew would be hurt, and the children would be blown into

smithereens.

After completing this task, each of them would receive a hefty sum of money that would ease

their lives.

Because of this, the flight crew had agreed to take Charlotte up on her offer.

However, neither of them knew that Charlotte

had something else in mind.

She had rigged the plane so that even if they decided to back out, the plane would crash anyway, even

if the bomb did not go off.

Charlotte had never planned to let these men

return at all!

After seeing the report that Joshua had sent to Jude, the flight crew immediately understood that they

had been backstabbed.

Charlotte had wanted them to die with the

children!

As long as they lived, they would have proof of her crimes, and she would be forced to bribe them to

keep their mouths shut, but if they died, everything would be settled.

Charlotte could not possibly give up on such a golden opportunity.

“You’re lying!” Jim narrowed his eyes when he heard Joshua and Luna’s depiction of Charlotte trying to

kill Harvey and Shelly. “Do you think I’ll believe you just with your words? “Have you forgotten, Joshua,

Luna, that Shelly is Charlotte’s daughter too?!”

Both Luna and Joshua frowned when they heard this.

Shelly...was Charlotte's daughter?

How could that be?

When Jim first gave Shelly to Bonnie in hopes that she would foster her, Heather had not been kicked

out of the family yet, and Charlotte was

still overseas!

Most importantly, before he lost his memories, Jim would make a face of disgust every time he

brought up Charlotte's name.

Therefore, he could not possibly have even given

Charlotte a second glance.

How could Shelly possibly be Charlotte's

daughter?

Luna bit her lip.

This must have been one of Charlotte's lies! She

was trying to steal Shelly away from Bonnie and kill her!

As soon as she thought of this, Luna sneered and shot Jim a stern look. "Do you believe everything she tells you blindly?"

She took out the name card of a famous obstetrician from her pocket and handed it to Jim.

Jim stared at her, frowning his brows in slight confusion. He did not understand why Luna had given him this doctor's card.

"You should bring your precious Charlotte to get a checkup!" Luna scoffed at his confusion. "There's no way that a woman will be able to hide any signs of childbirth. Since Charlotte claims she's Shelly's mother, there must be some traces of childbirth still left on her body!"

Jim narrowed his eyes, tore the name card into shreds, then tossed them at his feet. Then, he stared coldly at Luna and said, "What kind of traces will there be, then? I know exactly what you're going to

do; you're going to bribe the

doctor at the hospital to tell me that Charlotte had never given birth before as soon as I bring her there for a checkup.

"That way, you'll be able to drive a wedge between Shelly and Charlotte and force them to be

separated from each other forever.”

Jim sneered as he added, “Not only that, but you’ll even start spreading false rumors about Bonnie being Shelly’s mother so that I’ll be forced to marry a deceitful crook like her!”

Luna sucked in another deep breath.

She narrowed her eyes at Jim.

If he was not her brother, BMCC]7]2 if it were not her fault that he had ended up like this...

If she had not witnessed for herself how good of a person he had been before losing his memories, she would have stormed off in a huff at that instant and would refuse to acknowledge him from that point onward.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and tried to suppress her rage by telling herself that it was her fault he had ended up like this.

She had no right to reprimand him!

A split second later, she lifted her head and lifted her shirt in determination.



Jim took a small step back, frowning. "What are you doing?"

Joshua grabbed Luna's hand in surprise and

whispered, "It's not worth it."

He knew what she was trying to do.

However, he did not think it was worth it for her

to do this.

Luna sneered. "It's worth it."

With that, she lifted her shirt to reveal the skin of her belly, "These are the signs of me having been through childbirth."

No matter how hard she tried to take care of her skin, there was no way that the stretch marks from her pregnancy would disappear in a short time.

These were the scars borne by every mother, a gift from Mother Nature herself.

Joshua stared at Luna's belly, frowning, and a twinge of pain shot through his heart.

The skin on Luna's belly used to be smooth and

rosy, a stark contrast to her current state.

Luna let out an exhale, pulled her shirt back down, and stared coldly at Jim.