

## **Luna & Joshua 2041**

### Chapter 2041

"I couldn't believe my ears when I heard this.

"Shelly is still so young, barely two months old. How could someone do this to her?" Quentin had

indeed sent his men over to Landry Mansion to kill the wretched baby, but...they had been one step too

late.

When his men arrived, the only thing they saw was Sean chasing after a car after the baby had been

abducted.

This was why Charlotte had come to find Jim; she could not fathom who could have wanted this child.

However, no matter who it was, as long as the child was still alive, she would not be able to rest until

she found her!

As soon as she thought of this, Charlotte lifted her head to stare tearfully at Jim's handsome, chiseled

face. "Have you found any clues, Jim?"

Jim narrowed his eyes and told Charlotte about the car's license plate number.

"Are you saying that...whoever kidnapped Shelly was driving a car that impersonated one of the Quinn

family's?" Charlotte bit her lip in disbelief, her entire body frozen as though she had been struck by lightning. A car that bore the license plate of the Quinn family...

If she remembered correctly, Quentin had told them to go to an abandoned car yard when they first arrived in Merchant City because they could not afford to get a new car.

At that time, he had sent someone to help them, and that person had given them a car that bore the license plate of a broken-down vehicle belonging to the Quinn family.

Roanne had fallen in love with the vehicle and wanted to claim it as her own, but at that time, Charlotte had been cautious about using this car, worried that someone would find out about their connection with the Quinn family. Because of this, she had even scolded Roanne and forbade her from ever driving this car.

As soon as she thought of this, Charlotte lifted her head to stare at Jim. "Jim, where's Roanne?"

Jim furrowed his brows and suddenly realized that this was the first time he had ever heard Charlotte bring up Roanne after she had moved out and gone to live in the city center.

It was as though she had forgotten Roanne existed ever since she moved out of Landry Mansion.

Jim paused for a moment, then replied impassively, "I kicked Roanne out of the house this morning

after she tried to sabotage you. I think she went to live with Bonnie after that.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Jim narrowed his eyes and glanced at Charlotte. “Do you think

Roanne was the one who had kidnapped Shelly and June?”

Roanne had gone missing, too, ever since Shelly was abducted. Charlotte bit her lip and suddenly felt

her blood run cold. “It... It’s possible.” Never in her wildest dreams had she thought Roanne would

betray her! Roanne knew every single one of her weaknesses and had borne witness to all of her

wrongdoings!

In the past, Charlotte had always thought of Roanne as a little dog that would never betray its owner,

and therefore, she had never kept her guard up against Roanne.

However, the cold, hard truth was right before her eyes.

She bit her lip nervously and said in a trembling voice, “What should we do, Jim?”

Roanne must have guessed that she would try to kill Shelly and therefore had kidnapped her before

Quentin’s men could get their hands on her!

She knew exactly what Charlotte wanted.

Just as Charlotte was sobbing, her phone rang.

It was a call from Roanne.

Charlotte immediately pressed the decline button with shaking fingers when she saw Roanne's name.

She did not dare to pick up this call in front of Jim, lest Roanne say anything that would expose her!

However, the phone rang again. This time, Jim caught sight of the name on the screen. "You should

take the call."

Chapter 2042

Charlotte bit her lip and shot Jim a nervous glance,

When she saw the determined look on his face, she closed her eyes and picked up the call reluctantly.

"Roanne, I know you were the one who took Shelly away, so you better return her as soon as you can!

"Remember: Shelly is my and Jim's daughter, and even though I'll forgive you for this on the basis that

you and I have been sisters for so many years, it doesn't mean that Jim will forgive you so easily!"

Charlotte snapped as soon as the call connected.

She was trying to hint to Roanne that Jim was standing right next to her and that she should not say

anything out of her place.

Roanne was not an idiot; she understood immediately what Charlotte was trying to say. However, she still sneered and reminded Charlotte, "I understand everything you just said, but if you don't fulfill my requests, Charlotte, there's no telling what I'll do, don't you agree?" Charlotte bit her lip and had no choice but to say timidly, "I'll give you anything, Roanne, as long as you don't hurt Shelly!"

"Remember, you're not to bring anyone with you; you know what'll happen if you do."

Charlotte closed her eyes and sighed. "I know."

10 a.m...

It was nighttime, and she still had some time to prepare. Charlotte knew what Roanne had intended to do, asking her to go alone. Everyone thought that Charlotte would want Shelly to return safe and sound, Roanne knew that Charlotte wanted the child dead!

"Alright then. I'll be waiting for you. You better not pull any tricks, or else."

Charlotte let out a sigh and murmured in reply, then hung up the phone. Then, she lifted her head to glance at Jim. "You heard her... Roanne..." She feigned a pained expression and whimpered, "I never thought she'd one day betray me..." She wiped the tears from her face and sobbed, "Jim, please help

me get five million dollars, as well as the car she wanted, ready for her..."

Jim nodded with narrowed eyes. "Alright."

The air between them fell silent.

After a long time, Charlotte exhaled and stood up. "It's getting late now, so let me make you some food.

After that, I'll be off soon to get some rest so that I can meet Roanne tomorrow." Jim rubbed his brows

in exhaustion but did not reply. Instead, he nodded in approval.

Charlotte finally turned and left the room. When she entered the kitchen, she sent all the servants out

of the room and took out a small bag of powder from her pocket. This was the libido-enhancing drug

she had asked Quentin to prepare for her. There was no way Jim would still resist her after drinking

this! If she managed to sleep with Jim tonight and convince Roanne to kill the wretched child...Jim

would never doubt her ever again! As soon as she thought of this, Charlotte's lips curled into a sinister

cackle. Little did she know, however, that her every move was captured by a hidden camera in the

kitchen.

Inside the study, Jim narrowed his eyes as he watched this scene. In the past, he would never believe

anyone if they told him Charlotte was conspiring against him.

Even though the recording that Joshua had given him was clearly not a fake, he was still reluctant to believe it. After all...Charlotte had been a part of the purest, most innocent part of his life. All the precious memories that the little girl at the orphanage named Number-9 had given him would be a part of his life forever, unable to be erased from the depths of his mind.

#### Chapter 2043

However, Jim could not believe that the woman before his eyes was the same person as Number-9. He could very well pretend that he had not heard the recording before, but what about this?

What about the scene before him, the image of Charlotte drugging his food?

Even though he did not know what the drug did, he knew that the girl who had protected him at the orphanage would never have done this.

Had time brought on this change? Or perhaps... Were all his memories of her just a fragment of his own misconception?

Jim rubbed his brows in frustration and closed his eyes.

Joshua and Luna had been telling the truth.

That afternoon, just a few minutes before his life ended, Assistant Clark had managed to send a photo of the bloodstained DNA report to Jim.

According to the report, neither of the two female samples was found to be related to Shelly. This meant that neither Bonnie nor Charlotte was Shelly's mother. These findings exhausted Jim greatly. He stared at Charlotte, who was busying herself in the kitchen, and suddenly wondered if everything he had been doing was right or wrong.

Truth be told, he had planted this hidden camera to keep an eye on Bonnie.

He could not help feeling a little uneasy after his encounter with Bonnie in the kitchen that morning, and he was worried that during her stay, she would sneak into the kitchen and drug his food to achieve her goal.

However, not only had he failed to capture evidence of Bonnie doing this, but he had caught Charlotte in her act instead...

Jim closed his eyes, and a bitter smile crept across his face.

Did this mean that everything he had been doing all this while was wrong?



No, it could not be.

Charlotte was a good person and devoted to him. He should not doubt her at all.

Half an hour later, Charlotte summoned Jim downstairs for dinner.

Jim immediately caught sight of the dish she had drugged; his favorite lasagna. He glanced at her through narrowed eyes. "Aren't you allergic to dairy products?" Charlotte paused, then smiled at him.

"Yes, but I made it for you; I remember how much you love lasagna."

Jim narrowed his eyes and curled his lips into a smile. "Thank you."

He could not believe that she had deliberately chosen to spike a dish that she was allergic to.

"No need to thank me." Charlotte thought that Jim was expressing gratitude over her decision to make a dish that she was allergic to for him. "I don't mind doing this, as long as you like it."

With that, she handed Jim a set of cutlery. "Dig in."

Jim glanced at her, sneering, but did not touch his food. Instead, he took a bite out of the food she had prepared for herself and said, "I have a bottle of red wine in the cellar; why don't you help me get it? It's been a while since I drank some wine."

Charlotte paused for a moment and contemplated this. Maybe it would be better if they had alcohol with

them. That way, she would be able to pass this off as Jim being unable to control his urges in his

drunken state. With that, she stood up and smilingly went down into the cellar.

However, to her surprise, as soon as she stepped foot into the cellar, she heard the door close behind her.

Alarm bells sounded in her head, and she immediately knocked on the door. "Jim? Open the door!"

Jim's cold voice rang out from the other side, "Charlotte, I think it's best that you and I take some time to calm down.

"There's air conditioning and a nice bed down in the cellar. I think you'd better stay down there tonight so we can cool off.

"I...I need some time to rethink our relationship." Charlotte felt as though her heart had been submerged in ice.

“Tim!” Charlotte knocked on the door in desperation. “Did you actually fall for Bonnie and Luna’s lies?”

Why would you want to rethink our relationship? Weren’t we perfectly fine before this? Besides...” She

bit her lip. “I still have to meet Roanne tomorrow to save our little Shelly!” A glimmer of pain and

helplessness flashed through Jim’s eyes when he heard Charlotte’s desperate screams.

However, he could not deny the fact that she had tried to poison him.

He could not deny the fact that she had bribed the flight crew in Banyan City in an attempt to kill Harvey

and Shelly. Maybe, just maybe, everything Bonnie and Luna had been saying was true, too. In the past,

Jim would tolerate and take pity on her, thinking that everything she had done was just out of

desperation to be with him, but at this moment...

He could not lie to himself anymore.

Charlotte had changed.

No matter how much he loved her, he would not allow someone who tried to kill him and the children

over and over to remain by his side.

Love was not the only thing that mattered in life, but not only that, these were two vibrant, lively

children's lives!

"I'll meet Roanne by myself tomorrow. You stay here and reflect on yourself. After I finish settling the business with Roanne... I'll let you out so you can leave Merchant City."

Charlotte's hand stiffened when she heard this. She bit her lip, and her voice became tinged with a sob.

"What did I do wrong? Why do you need time apart? "Jim Landry! Do you know how much I sacrificed for you? What gives you the right to lock me in the cellar like this?"

Jim could not help sneering when he heard this. "This morning, Joshua gave me a recording of you devising a plan to kill Shelly and Harvey.

"Also, I saw you when you were in the kitchen just now; I saw your every move. How dare you claim that you never did anything wrong, Charlotte?"

The color drained from Charlotte's face. She bit her lip and slumped against the door in exhaustion.

"Jim, I

"Charlotte, I know you were just trying to protect yourself, but you know what kind of person I am: no one is allowed to harm my family, especially not the defenseless children. "You knew fully well what I was doing when I showed up at the orphanage; I had been there to look for Luna.

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“I can’t possibly stand by and not do anything after you’ve crossed the line again and again. “Also, you lied to me; you’re not Shelly’s mother at all.” With that, Jim turned and strode away. Charlotte wrung her hands nervously as she leaped against the door, listening to Jim’s footsteps get further and further away. Why? Why?

Why, even despite drugging him and making him lose his memories, did Jim still end up leaving her?

She could not tolerate this!

After returning from the cellar, Jim sat down at the table and curled his lips into a smirk as he stared at the lasagna Charlotte had made for him.

By some sheer, unknown force, he found himself picking up his fork and eating it.

He wanted to punish himself.

He wanted to punish himself for tolerating Charlotte for so long, for taking so long to see through her

lies. Truth be told, there had been a number of occasions when he caught a glimpse of Charlotte’s

malicious, true form. However, he had chosen to pretend he had not seen it. He naively believed that it

had just been a projection of her insecurities, and because of this, he had tried to love her and show her even more affection in hopes that she would change after receiving the warmth and love she needed.

#### Chapter 2045

It was precisely because of this that Charlotte had managed to get on his nerves little by little and ultimately cross the line.

Not only had she lied to him about Shelly's identity, but she had even attempted to kill Shelly and poison him.

Even though he did not know what drug Charlotte had placed in his food, he still chose to eat

If it turned out to be fatal poison, then so be it. He deserved to die.

This was what he deserved!

The girl he had fallen in love with and would give his life to protect turned out to be a crook.

It was all his fault.

However, to Jim's surprise, the drug that Charlotte had put in his food was not poison at all, nor had it

been a sedative to put him to sleep.

Its only effect was that it made his entire body grow hot.

This heat seemed to come from the bottom of his heart, and because it was the middle of summer, Jim could not tolerate being inside the house any longer.

He left the house and decided to go into the garden for a stroll.

Suddenly, the little house next to the mansion lit up, accompanied by the voices of a man and a woman.

Jim recognized these voices as Bonnie and Sean's, and the two of them seemed to be looking for something

Jim furrowed his brows and strode towards the house out of impulse.

There was a car parked in front of it, but no one was in the garden.

Peering in from outside the window, Jim could faintly make out Bonnie and Sean's shadows moving inside the house; they seemed to be packing their belongings.

Bonnie was telling Sean which of the items had to be packed, and which did not. Sean, on the other hand, nodded with a smile. "Alright.

“Alright.

“Okay, we’ll do as you say.”

The two of them moved in such synchrony that it was as though they were a newlywed couple.

Standing in the middle of the yard, a surge of frustration seeped into Jim’s heart as he watched the shadows move.

Why had Bonnie returned to pack her bags after Shelly was kidnapped? Was she planning to escape?

Besides, even if she planned to run away, why did she have to bring Sean with her?

How long had they known each other? What were they doing alone in a room together?

He could not believe Bonnie’s audacity; how dare she go out with a man so late at night? How shameless was she?

Jim knew that at that moment, he should have turned around and left without a second glance, but for some reason, his legs remained firmly planted on the ground.

He furrowed his brows and continued watching as he suppressed the unease in his heart.

After God knew how long, Sean and Bonnie finally finished packing their things.



Bonnie let out a sigh of relief and said as she followed Sean out the door, each carrying a handful of things, "I thought I'd be staying here longer."

She never thought that she would be able to leave this insufferable place after just one day.

Sean smiled at her in return. "You seem to despise this place? Do you hate Jim that much?"

Bonnie shrugged. "I like the old him, but the current one..."

She paused for a moment before finally saying, "I can't stand him now."

With that, she could not help adding, "I can't stomach him, not even a bit." "Is that so?" a man's cold voice rang out as soon as she finished her sentence.

Chapter 2046

Bonnie immediately frowned upon hearing this voice.

She and Sean lifted their heads in unison and suddenly realized that there was a person sitting on the stone bench in the corner of the garden.

Even though it was dark out and she could not make out his face, Bonnie knew instantaneously that it was Jim, based on the sound of his voice and the cold, unapproachable aura emanating off his body.

However, despite knowing that he was there, she did not feel at all sheepish about what she had just said about him but instead furrowed her brows in disgust. "What are you doing here?"

Was he not supposed to be spending time with his precious Charlotte at this hour?

Jim could not help sneering when he heard her. "Why can't I be here, in the garden of my own house?"

He stood up, strode over to Bonnie, and said coldly, "Besides, I wouldn't have been able to hear Ms.

Craig's truthful admission if I hadn't come today."

He narrowed his eyes and stepped closer and closer to her, a dangerous look on his face. "I didn't

know Ms. Craig hated me so much until today."

He sneered. "If you hate me so much, why did you try over and over again to approach me? Why had you been so desperate to get on my children's good sides?"

With that, he reached out, grabbed hold of Bonnie's chin, and forced her to stare straight into his eyes.

"Do you have a masochist trait, Ms. Craig, or were you so confident in yourself that you were sure you'd be able to get your hands on me?"

It turned out that she had never been in love with him after all.

If so, why had she cried for him so many times and tried so desperately to get close to him over and

over?

Did she think it was some sort of game?

Jim's grip on Bonnie was so tight that she could not help furrowing her brows in pain. She struggled against his grip and exclaimed, "Let go of me, Jim Landry!"

Sean immediately sprinted over and grabbed hold of Jim's wrist. "Let go of Ms. Craig! She's already said she can't stand you, so don't you dare touch her!"

Jim was infuriated by this. He turned around and shot Sean a murderous glare. "Since when are you allowed to interfere in my and Bonnie's conversation? Who the hell do you think you are?"

Maybe it was because the drug had finally started to take effect, but at that moment, Jim could not help being surprised by how irritated he was.

Sean paused for a moment and glanced at a pale-faced Bonnie, then at the furious, looming man before him.

For some reason, he immediately stormed to Bonnie's side and pulled her into his arms. "I'm her boyfriend."

The air fell silent as soon as these three words came out of his mouth.

The only sound that could be heard was the rustling of leaves in the wind.

A split second later, Bonnie was the first to break out of her stupor.

She knew that Sean was saying this to help her, and there was no way she could give up on his kindness.

Not only that, she could clearly feel the hostility and air of aggression emanating from Jim, and so she regained her composure and lay against Sean's arms, smiling. Then, she replied in a coy voice, "My dear, Mr. Landry must be a little drunk now. Let's not hold this against him. Let's go home now."

She did not want to stay even a minute longer in this wretched place.

As soon as Sean heard this, he pulled her closer to his body in a protective manner and said, "Okay, let's go."

He picked up the luggage they had packed in one hand and, with his other arm around Bonnie, sauntered out of the garden.

Jim remained motionless, watching the two of them leave as a wave of fiery anger rose in him.

He narrowed his eyes and fixed his gaze on Bonnie's retreating figure.

This woman had claimed that they had been in love in the past. She had approached him again and again, claiming that at one point, he had loved her as much as she did him.

#### Chapter 2047

Not only that, but Bonnie had even claimed that the baby she had aborted was his.

Even if she was crazy, at least Jim knew that she was crazy for him, so why...

How long had she known this man named Sean? How could she have fallen for another man so quickly?

Was she telling the truth at all? Had she been lying to him all this while about his feelings?

As soon as he thought of this, Jim stormed forward like a madman and grabbed hold of Bonnie's shoulder. "You can't be together with him!"

He had already lost Charlotte, his precious Number-9. He could not lose Bonnie either.

She was not allowed to give up on him and move on so quickly; he would not allow it!

As though powered by the immense strength that the drug had brought him, Jim pulled Bonnie toward him forcefully and into his arms.

Bonnie's shoulder landed against his muscular chest hard, and a twinge of pain spread throughout her body.

Jim's voice sounded shaky as he held Bonnie close to him. "You claimed that you loved me and attempted to seduce me over and over, but now, you changed your mind and decided to lay with another man?"

"What on earth is wrong with you, Bonnie Craig? How can you be so cruel?"

He held her close to his body and cried out, "I won't allow you to date another man, never!"

Her heart belonged to him, and him only!

Jim's grip on Bonnie was so tight that he was as though he was trying to imprint her onto his body.

For a split second, Bonnie could not help thinking that...the old Jim had returned.

Every time they argued in the past and she tried to annoy him by saying she would talk to other men, this was the reaction Jim would have.

He would hold her close to him and tell her that she was not allowed to date anyone else; he forbade

that.

Every time he had his arms wrapped around her, no matter how tight and painful it felt, Bonnie could not help feeling a little touched.

Not only that, but she found this behavior incredibly endearing.

She could not believe how this calm, level-headed, mature man would turn into a crybaby whenever she threatened to leave him.

There was nothing he could do except hug her and try to stop her from leaving.

Bonnie used to think that this was Jim's way of loving her.

After all, he would never have exposed this side of him to anyone he did not trust with his whole heart, but...

Even though he was doing the same thing and even saying the exact words, she could not help feeling like crying

Was this...the old Jim?

"Let go of her!" rang Sean's abrupt demand, and it ripped Bonnie back to reality.

She regained her composure and suddenly realized what was happening.

The person hugging her was not the Jim she loved.

He was a puppet that Charlotte had brainwashed.

However, no matter how hard she struggled, she could not free herself from Jim's grasp.

"Jim Landry!" she shouted in anger. "Aren't you worried that your precious little Charlotte will be angry when she finds out what you're doing?"

Jim sneered. "Are you struggling because you're worried Charlotte will find out or because you're scared you might anger your cute little new boyfriend?"

Chapter 2048 Jim had gone insane!

Bonnie continued to struggle against his grip. "Let go of me!"

"You have nothing to say about that, do you?" Jim had lost every last ounce of his rationality under the drug's effects. He stared at Bonnie's face with delirious, bloodshot eyes and said coldly, "Bonnie, is this the love you claim to have for me?"

without warning, he grabbed hold of Bonnie's chin and pressed his lips onto hers.

So abrupt, so sudden was his kiss that Bonnie's eyes widened in shock.



She froze for a long time, utterly stunned by this, then finally remembered what she had been doing

She started to flail and thrash once more, but all of a sudden, another man's hand grabbed hold of Jim and pulled him away from her.

A split second later, Sean's fist crashed forcefully against Jim's face. "Let go of her!"

He shot Bonnie a pained glance, then turned to stare at Jim. "I'm warning you to show some respect for Ms. Craig!"

Over the past two days, Sean had observed everything that had happened between Bonnie and Jim.

Jim had rejected Bonnie over and over and even threatened her to abort the baby in her belly.

However, never once had Bonnie criticized or reprimanded him; the only thing she had done in response to his cruel acts was try to stay away from him as much as possible.

Not only had she respected his wishes, but she still treated his son and daughter as though they were her own.

Because of this, Sean could not help but pity Bonnie. There was no way he could stand by and watch while she was being bullied by Jim.

Sean had not shown any mercy in his punches, and he had struck Jim so hard that he had to take a few small steps back to balance himself.

A split second later, he steadied himself, and he seemed to have regained some hint of his rationality.

He lifted his head to shoot Sean a sinister look. "You dare to punch me?"

Sean spread his arms out to both sides to shield Bonnie behind him. "I'll still hit you if you derelay another finger on her!"

Even though Jim was a rich and powerful man, Sean knew he still stood a chance against Jim In combat.

Tim's lips curled into a sneer when he saw the determined look in Sean's eyes.

He turned to glance at Bonnie, a taunting look on his face. "How nice. You managed to find yourself a loyal lapdog, huh? Although I have to admit, that's probably the only thing you can do with your money, isn't it?"

He curled his hand into a fist and cracked his knuckles. "However, I must warn you, Bonnie, that your little lapdog is no match for me at all."

With that, he pounced toward Sean, his fist raised.

His entire body was brimming with frustration and hatred at this point, and poor Sean had accidentally walked right into his wrath.

In a split second, the two men's bodies were coiled together in combat.

However, to Bonnie's surprise, even though Sean was younger and appeared fitter, he was no match for Jim at all.

Jim had already pressed Sean onto the ground, and finally, when she saw the blows landing on Sean's face over and over, she rushed forward to stop them. "Jim Landry! Stop it!"

Her voice had gone hoarse and was even tinged with tears.

All of a sudden, Jim's entire body stiffened, his fist still raised in mid-air.

Did she...care about this man so much?

They were fighting with each other, but why did she seem to care only about this new boyfriend of hers and not him?

In this split second of hesitation, Sean seized the opportunity to shove Jim away and leap up from the ground.

Jim immediately snapped out of it and lunged after him; his fist raised once more.

Thump!

This time, his blows landed on Bonnie, who had rushed forward in desperation to help Sean up from the ground.

His fist landed, hard, on her belly, exactly where she had suffered her injury.

An excruciating pain shot through her body, and she fell to the ground, her body curled in agony. Blood seeped out from beneath the bandages wrapped around her belly.

Chapter 2049 Jim was momentarily stunned by this sudden turn of events.

Even Sean was rendered speechless by the sight before him, his mouth gaping open in disbelief.

Finally, Jim was the first one to break out of his stupor. He pulled Bonnie into his arms and shot Sean a murderous glare. "What are you waiting for? Get the car and bring her to the hospital!"

Sean paused for a moment, then turned and sprinted out of the yard.

Jim furrowed his brows, picked Bonnie up in his arms, and strode out of the yard as he said in a low voice, "Didn't you just go through an abortion? What were you doing? What gives you the right to

interfere in two men's fight? Can't bear to see your precious boyfriend get hurt?"

When she heard Jim's voice, she let out a bitter chuckle and said with a helpless tone, "Yes, I can't

bear to see my new boyfriend get hurt, just like how you can't bear to see your precious Charlotte get

hurt, either. Why do you care, Mr. Landry?"

Soon, Sean brought the car around, and Jim got into the backseat with Bonnie.

Neither of them said a single word on the way to the hospital.

Jim's mind was filled with what Bonnie had said.

'I can't bear seeing my new boyfriend get hurt, just like how you can't bear to see your precious

Charlotte hurt, either.

'Why do you care?'

Why did he care?

Did he care about her?

Jim asked himself over and over as he closed his eyes.

The answer was clear.

He...cared a lot.

If he had not cared about her, he would have watched in silence as she left with Sean instead of showing himself and provoking Sean like that.

Jim could not help letting out a bitter smile when he thought of this.

He did not know if he had a right to care about Bonnie at all.

Maybe he was just jealous that another man had become the object of Bonnie's attention.

Bonnie clutched Jim's shirt tightly in her hands as she lay in his lap. She was trying to savor every last second she had with him.

It was only during times like these when she lay quietly in Jim's lap that she could tell herself that this was still the man she had fallen in love with, the man who would have done anything for her in the past.

She closed her eyes, and tears slid soundlessly down her cheek.

She did not know if the old Jim would ever return.

It was as though he lived only in her memories, someone that she could only reminisce but never meet again.

Even though the man before her looked exactly like him, she knew that it was not Jim at all.

He could not be!

This cold, heartless man could never be her Jim!

Bonnie's hot tears seeped through Jim's shirt and soaked his skin.

When he felt her tears on his skin, Jim thought she had cried because of the pain.

A twinge of guilt surged through his heart, and he let out a sigh as he held Bonnie close to him. "Don't

worry; we'll arrive at the hospital soon. You'll be fine, B."

Bonnie's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

'B'.

This was Jim's pet name for her before he lost his memories. It had been a long time since she heard

anyone calling her that.

Chapter 2050

Bonnie lifted her head to stare at Jim's sharp, chiseled jawline, her eyelashes quivering. "What ... What

did you just say?"

"You'll be fine, B," Jim repeated without hesitation.

As soon as he said this, he froze.

Why...did he call her that?

If that was the case, why had he been compelled to call her that?

As opposed to Jim's shock, Bonnie's face was etched with disbelief and excitement.

When he had said that, all the words that came out of Jim's mouth, and even his tone, sounded

identical to the old Jim!

Did this mean that...the old Jim would return soon?

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie stared at Jim's chiseled face, her eyes brimming with tears.

"Jim..." her voice was shaking as she muttered, "I believe you."

She believed him when he said she would be fine.

She believed that one day, the old Jim would return.

Bonnie was sure of it!

Otherwise, Jim would not have said this just when she was on the verge of giving up on him.

For a split second, a crazy thought crossed Bonnie's mind; could it be that the old Jim had somehow

broken through Charlotte's control over him and had said that to tell her not to give up on him?



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Bonnie bit her lip, and tears started to fall as she stared at the man before her.

Jim could not help feeling even more guilty when he saw her crying.

He thought she was crying due to the excruciating pain from his punch.

He never knew how pitiful Bonnie would look when she cried, and even though she had cried for him in the past, he would always feel disgusted and repulsed by her.

However, for some reason, he could not help taking pity on her when he saw her tears fall.

Maybe it was the drug's effects, maybe it was the sheer guilt of accidentally hurting a defenseless woman, or perhaps it was both.

Jim reached out to gently wipe Bonnie's tears away and said in a somewhat feeble voice, "Don't cry."

However, as soon as he said this, Bonnie could not hide her tears anymore.

She clutched his shirt, sobbing.

It hurt a lot. Bonnie had always been skinny and frail, but apart from that, she had sustained a wound on her belly because of her previous injury.

However, the hurt seemed to come more from her heart than her body.

Jim grew even more nervous when he noticed her sobs were growing louder.

He bit his lip, let out a sigh, and fixed his gaze on Bonnie's face. "You... What do I have to do to get you to stop crying? Hmm?"

He could not stand to see her crying any longer.

Bonnie bit her lip and immediately uttered a request that even Sean found a little hard to accept, "Can you hug me, call me B again, and rub my belly for me?"

In the past, Jim would always do this to soothe her period cramps.

Even though she was not on her period at the moment...it seemed to hurt a lot more.

However, she regretted it almost as soon as she felt the words leave her mouth.

She had lost control of herself; she had forgotten that this was not the same Jim she had fallen in love with anymore...

He would never agree to do this.

As soon as she thought of this, she turned her head away and let go of his hand. "Never mind. Pretend

I never said that."

