

Luna & Joshua 2091

Chapter 2091

Luna could tell that something was not right with Rachel, but since she was not that familiar with Rachel, she did not dare to say anything to her. Caleb shot Rachel another helpless glance as she stormed off, then entered the room with Luna and Joshua. Inside, Theo was tidying and straightening Roanne's clothes while a doctor was checking all of Roanne's vital signs. When he heard the footsteps behind him, Theo thought it was Rachel who had returned and proceeded to declare without even turning around, "Rachel, I always thought that you'd be far more mature and level-headed in a situation like this, seeing as you're older than me.

"I never thought that the only thing on your mind as you watched a woman die before your eyes would be jealousy toward her. "I don't think this is working out, so—" "So you want to dump her?" Caleb interjected coldly before Theo could even finish his sentence. He furrowed his brows and scowled at Theo. "Do you even know how happy she was last night as soon as she knew she'd be coming to see you? "She thought you'd be as happy to see her as she was to see you, but what happened? How dare you even say these things to her?" Not only was Theo not ashamed of being scolded like this, but he

grew even more outraged.” So what if I say these things to her?

“She’s a doctor, so she, out of anyone, would be able to understand a dying person’s last wishes. It

was all my fault that Roanne ended up like this! Is it wrong of me to fulfill her dying wish of hugging her

and giving her one last kiss? “If Rachel’s love toward her is so shallow and narrow-minded, then we

might as well not be together at all!” Caleb sucked in a deep breath. He knew fully well that Rachel was

not an ordinary woman.

He had known her for many years, and the reason Rachel had yet to settle down despite being almost

30 was not that she did not have any suitors, but because she had incredibly high standards and had

never fallen for any of them.

Not only that, but the reason he and Rachel had met was precisely because of this; Caleb’s family had

admired her talent and wanted him to pursue her. However, Caleb did not like women, and therefore

this courting had not worked out in the end. Despite this, Caleb knew very well that even if he were

straight and had courted Rachel, she would not even give him so much as a glance. She had fallen for

Theo, but what did he do?

He was declaring their separation even before they had officially dated! Luna bit her lip when she saw

how furious Caleb was and gently pinched his arm. "Don't hold this against him. He's...not in a good mood right now."

"Does being in a bad mood allow him to treat Rachel like this?" Caleb sneered. "Theo, let me tell you this: If you don't explain everything and apologize to Rachel right now, you'll regret this for the rest of your life!"

Theo lifted his head to glance at Caleb impassively. "On the contrary, if I apologize to Rachel about wanting to take care of Roanne in the last moments of her life, I'll regret it for the rest of my life." Then, he glanced once more at Roanne, who was lying on the bed with her eyes closed. "Please leave. I want to have some time alone with her, and I don't want to fight with you guys in front of her."

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly. "Theo, it's not your fault that Roanne died; you shouldn't blame yourself for it." Theo lifted his head to shoot both Luna and Joshua a contemptuous look. "Is that so?

Would she have died if Joshua hadn't used me to get close to her?"

Luna gasped. She could understand Theo's anger at this moment, but she never thought he would put the blame on her and

Joshua.

If Joshua had indeed planned to use Theo to drive a wedge between Roanne and Charlotte, did it

mean that he had known since the start that Roanne would die?

Roanne's death had been an accident; who would have thought Charlotte would secretly bring a

weapon with her and show no mercy toward the 'sister' that had been with her for more than ten years?

!!

Besides...did this mean that if Joshua had not plotted Theo and Roanne's encounter, she would not

have betrayed Charlotte and been murdered in the end? Everything that happened from the moment

Theo first met Roanne until her demise had been an accident with no correlation at all. However, Theo

was so submerged in his grief at this moment that he blamed Joshua for all of this!

"Theo, please calm down." Joshua furrowed his brows and said in a cold, emotionless tone, "I'll ask

Lucas to take care of Roanne's affairs."

Theo snickered and turned his head away so as not to look at Joshua. "I don't need your help! I can

help settle all of Roanne's affairs myself. Besides, she wouldn't have wanted her murderer to do this anyway!"

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Luna could not help scowling when she heard this. "What are you talking about, Theo? The person who murdered her was Charlotte! We all saw it with our own two eyes, so how dare you even accuse Joshua instead?" As soon as she said this, Joshua reached out to clutch her arm. "That's okay."

He knew that Luna was sticking up for him, but judging from how furious Theo was, he was clearly out of his mind and would not listen to anything they said. However, Luna disagreed and thought that the more out of his mind Theo was, the more she had to try to bring him to his senses!

Theo was one of her closest friends, and she did not want to witness such a huge misunderstanding occurring between him and Joshua.

Theo had already fallen into a deep abyss of guilt and grief which led him to blame Roanne's death on everyone that had come in contact with her, but she could not allow him to continue wallowing in this hole.

Luna let out an exhale and laid her eyes on Theo. "I know you're sad and angry right now, and you can't help thinking that Roanne's death had something to do with you and Joshua, but this was the road she had chosen for herself, Theo. No one had forced her.

"Besides, the person who killed her was Charlotte, and what does it have to do with Joshua?"

You can't blame everyone else just because you're not in the right state of mind."

Theo sneered and stared coldly at Luna. "Even though she had chosen this road herself, she wouldn't have done this if Joshua hadn't tricked and used her."

Then, he turned around to glance at Roanne's body, which had been draped in a white cloth." Luna, I know you love Joshua very much, and that's why you'll always protect him with all your heart. I don't want to continue arguing with you anymore; I just want to stay here with Roanne."

He closed his eyes and said, "Please leave, all of you." Luna furrowed her brows. "Theo!"

"Luna." Joshua sighed and laid a hand on Luna's shoulder. "We should leave so that Theo can get some time to calm down." Then, he glanced at Theo, frowning.

Chapter 2093 "You're right; I was responsible for Roanne's death.

“Even though I had initially wanted to use her as a spy that I could plant by Jim’s side to keep an eye on Charlotte, there’s no denying that I had played a role in her death,

“Therefore, I’ll do my best to find Charlotte and make her pay for this.”

Then, he turned and walked away, hand-in-hand with Luna.

Luna bit her lip and glanced at Theo somewhat reluctantly. She had always thought of Theo as a calm,

level-headed person, so how did he suddenly become such an illogical, irrational person because of

Roanne? Luna was about to say something when Joshua patted her shoulder, signaling her not to

speak. She bit her lip but did not say anything and instead turned to follow Joshua.

Seeing that both Joshua and Luna were leaving, Caleb stood at the door in a stupor, unsure of what to do.

He fell silent, then shot Theo a meaningful glance. “Are you sure you want to give up on someone like Rachel because of this woman?”

Theo replied curtly without even lifting his head, “If Rachel is so petty as to get jealous over something like this, I don’t think this relationship will even be worth having.” “Alright,” a clear woman’s voice rang

out from behind Caleb.

Both Theo and Caleb stiffened in shock, then turned around unanimously.

Rachel was standing at the door to the room, smiling, not a single tear or hint of sadness on her face.

She stood there in silence, and her crystal clear, determined gaze fell on Theo's face. "I hear you, and I agree."

Then, she strode into the room, glanced at the nurse who was about to wheel Roanne's body away and whispered something in her ear.

The nurse nodded and proceeded to wheel Roanne out of the room.

Theo furrowed his brows and instinctively reached out to grab hold of the bed railing, then shot the nurse a guarded look. "What did she say to you?" The nurse hesitated for a moment before turning to glance at Rachel. Rachel nodded, smiling. After receiving Rachel's approval, the nurse let out an exhale and replied, "Just now...she told me that...she's arranged for this lady to be handed over to the best funeral home there is, and she has a professional makeup artist prepared. "L...I was supposed to hand the body over to the people from the funeral home so that they can settle everything and let this lady leave the world in her best state." Theo's hand, which was resting

guardedly on the bed railing, stiffened when he heard this. He stared at the nurse dazedly, then glanced at Rachel, unsure how to respond. Caleb, on the other hand, sneered. "You're too kind, Dr. Liddell. Theo has just broken up with you because of this woman, yet you arranged for her to be handed over to the best funeral home there is?"

"It's certainly not cheap to hire a good funeral service, isn't it? Do you think it's worth it?" Rachel glanced impassively at him and replied in a calm, emotionless voice, "First of all, Mr. Allen and I have never even been together in the first place; all of this had just been my wishful thinking. Therefore, he and I are not 'broken up'; it was simply my decision not to continue anymore.

"Secondly, my behavior just now was indeed disrespectful toward this girl, so this is my way of apologizing to her for my actions.

"Finally..." She glanced meaningfully at Theo. "Mr. Allen has painted me a beautiful portrait for which I have yet to pay him. Therefore, I've decided to pay him back by helping his late girlfriend find a proper burial place and funeral service to ease her passing. "From today onward, he and I will no longer be indebted to each other."

Chapter 2094

Caleb was surprised that Rachel could have been so calm in all of this.

Even Theo was a little stunned by this. He was silent for a short while before finally saying in a hoarse voice. "There's no need for that. I'll find her a burial place myself, and I'll pay you back for the funeral service out of my pocket too."

Then, he let out a sigh as he glanced at Rachel. "I hadn't wanted you to pay me back at all for the portrait I painted of you; I had done that of my own accord.

"Please, keep it as a gift from me."

"No need," Rachel interrupted him curtly. "I never accept gifts from strangers. You should know that whenever I receive gifts from people I don't know, I'd either throw them away or pay them back for their

kindness. "However, because the paintings are all of me, I don't intend on throwing them away, so I want to pay you back for your effort." She yawned and continued impassively, "Please don't reject my offer anymore, Mr. Allen. Otherwise, it'll put me in a very difficult position." Then, she picked up the plastic bag of bloodstained clothes on the floor next to her and asked, "These must be Ms. Jacobs'

belongings, right?" She glanced at the nurse. "Let's go." The nurse nodded, then wheeled the bed out of the room behind Rachel.

In a split second, the only two people left in the room were Caleb and Theo. "I guess there's no need for me to help you anymore," Caleb said, yawning, with a sneer on his lips. "Dr. Liddell and I have known each other for a very long time now, so I'm speaking from experience when I say that as soon as she locks you out of her heart, you won't be able to get in anymore. "If this is your decision, Theo, then I admire your bravery."

With that, he turned and left.

Theo remained motionless, clenching his fists as he watched Rachel and the nurse walk down the hallway.

Rachel had called him...a stranger. Not only that, but she had even referred to Roanne as his girlfriend.

A bitter smile crept across Theo's face. Maybe it was right of him to give Roanne a status. After all, the only thing she had wanted in her short life was to be with him.

"I can't believe him!" Luna snapped, her arms crossed in front of her chest as soon as she got into the car.

Initially, she had tried to understand Theo's point of view. After all, anyone would be grieving if they watched someone die right in front of their eyes.

However, it was one thing to pity Roanne for her demise, but another thing entirely to make this into a huge drama.

Not only had he broken up with Dr. Liddell, but he even blamed Joshua for Roanne's death.

It was as though everyone in this world had something to do with her death.

From the many years of knowing him, Luna had always thought Theo was a mature and level-headed man, but why did he seem to have been put under a spell suddenly?

"Maybe he's guilty of her death," said Joshua as he was typing on his phone. "Maybe he'll calm down after he's had some time to sit with this." Luna sighed. "I certainly hope so, but I can't understand this at all. When Roanne was still alive, Theo hadn't liked her back at all, nor had he ever seemed to care about her. He had been pursuing Dr. Liddell all this while, but why did he suddenly..."

Chapter 2095 Joshua tucked his phone away and fixed his gaze on Luna's face. "Maybe he's acting out because he feels responsible for her death.

“Think about this: You hadn’t been fond of Cheryl when she was still alive either, but after she died, you couldn’t help feeling sorry for her, even though you’d been blamed for her murder too.

“The same goes for Heather. When Heather died in front of you, you held her hand like you were best friends, but when she was still alive, you two hadn’t been able to stand each other at all.”

Luna fell silent upon hearing this.

Joshua...was right.

However, even if Theo had felt sorry for Roanne’s demise, it did not seem reasonable of him to cut off his friends and break up with his girlfriend because of her, right? Theo was too irrational.

All of a sudden, Luna’s phone rang. She furrowed her brows and glanced at the caller ID. It was

Nathan, Theo’s father.

A bad feeling arose in her heart when she saw this name.

Why was Nathan calling her all of a sudden?

If she remembered correctly, the last time she talked to Nathan was when she was still in Banyan City

a year ago. At that time, she had called Nathan to tell him that Theo was still alive and that he would return home soon.

Even though she and Theo were close friends, she had never been close to his parents due to their misunderstanding that happened years before this.

Luna picked up the call nervously. "Luna," Nathan's frail, exhausted voice rang out from the other end of the line. "Do you happen to know a girl named Roanne?" Luna's heart sank. "Yes, I do. What's wrong, Mr. Allen?" Nathan sighed. "Just now, Theo called me to tell us that he was getting married soon to a girl named Roanne...

"When did he even get a girlfriend, and why didn't he tell us about this beforehand?"

"His mother and I are very worried now, and we're concerned that she and Theo might not have been together for long and that he would be cheated if he marries her... "After all, you know how kind-hearted our Theo is, and he was even willing to die for you in the past... Now that he told us he's going to marry this girl, we're worried that..." Luna's heart sank even more.

She clutched the phone tightly, wondering whether to tell Nathan that the girl Theo had been planning to marry...had died an hour ago. Nathan was still talking. "Theo even told us that we didn't need to be

there at the wedding and that he just wanted to notify us. How can this be, Luna? "This is why I wanted to ask you if you know this girl and if you'd be able to arrange for us to talk on the phone or maybe meet her?"

"It's not that we can't accept Theo marrying her. If she's a good person, we will surely give them a beautiful wedding..."

"L... Luna?"

Nathan hesitated when he heard Luna's prolonged silence. "Are you listening?" Luna closed her eyes.

"I am, Mr. Allen. Theo hasn't told us about his plans to marry Roanne yet ...so I can't offer you much detail about this. "Why don't I talk to Theo about this and maybe convince him to keep you more in the loop with all of this? How does this sound?" Nathan fell silent for a moment, then finally replied, "I guess that's the only thing we can do at this moment. Thank you, Luna."

Then, he chatted with Luna for a while before finally hanging up rather reluctantly. "I can't believe Theo." Luna leaned against the leather seat and closed her eyes in exhaustion. "I can't believe he wants to marry a dead girl..."

Chapter 2096 Joshua furrowed his brows and clutched the steering wheel tightly in his hands. "I guess we have to find

Charlotte as soon as we can."

He sighed and added, "My thought is that Theo doesn't really want to marry Roanne because he loves her, but because..."

He narrowed his eyes. "Because he feels guilty for her death. He thinks that he played an undeniable role in Roanne's death, and thus he's doing all he can to make it up to her so that he'll be less burdened by his grief.

"This was why he broke up with Rachel, and I'm guessing this is the same reason he plans to marry Roanne."

Luna bit her lip and lifted her head to stare at Joshua, still gripping her phone tightly. "Does this mean that if we find Charlotte as soon as we can and force her to admit her mistake and take responsibility for Roanne's murder... Theo's guilt may be lessened?"

Joshua nodded and replied in a low voice, "That seems to be the way to go, logically speaking." Luna closed her eyes and sighed. She knew what Joshua was trying to say. Logically speaking, they would

be able to help theo as long as they could find Charlotte.

However, what Joshua was implying was that this was just a guess, and if Theo were to stand by his decision even after Charlotte took responsibility for her actions, they would have no other way of helping him. As soon as she thought of this, Luna sighed and said, "I guess we'll have to try." Even if things had not turned out the way they wanted, they had at least tried.

Joshua nodded.

Then, he glanced at Luna through the rearview mirror and said, "Actually, I had wanted to ask Dr. Liddell something. Do you remember the dream your mother mentioned she had during her stay in Lincoln City?"

"In her dreams, Sirius had come to her and told her the truth about my Aunt Lucy's death. On top of that, he had admitted that the reason he hadn't told her the truth about this earlier was that he did not know if she could take it, and now that she was in a coma, he chose to spill everything because he didn't think she'd ever wake up..." Joshua paused. "Don't you think this doesn't sound like a dream?"

Luna fell silent upon hearing this. She wrung her hands and tried to recall every word that Rosalyn had

said.

It...seemed that Joshua was right.

She lifted her head to stare at Joshua. "Do you think that Sirius could still be alive?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "I'm not too sure, but I can't help feeling that your mother's dream

wasn't a dream at all. "After all, she had never thought of Sirius as a bad person before, and she had

never suspected that he had been involved in my Aunt Lucy's death, so surely she would never have

been able to dream something like this." Luna nodded in agreement. Truth be told, she had already felt

that something was not right when she first heard of Rosalyn's account of this dream.

She had wanted to inquire more detail about this but did not have the chance to do so.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna lifted her head to glance at Joshua. "So were you planning to ask

Dr. Liddell for the records of the people who had visited my mother while she was in her coma?"

Joshua murmured in affirmation. "That's what I was planning to do."

If Rosalyn's dream had not been a dream at all...this meant that someone must have said all those

things to her in real life while she was in her coma, making her think she had dreamt it.

Luna could not help recalling Quentin. She remembered that before returning to Merchant City, Quentin

had first gone to Dr. Liddell's research facility in Lincoln City to visit Rosalyn under the pretense of being her brother.

Chapter 2097 It was that same instance that had caused Rosalyn's condition to deteriorate and even lose her will to survive.

If if Quentin had been the one who told her about Sirius' involvement in Lucy's death, it would have likely caused her to be devastated and almost lose her life that way.

However, on second thought, Luna shook her head and chased this thought out of her mind. Rosalyn had already said that Sirius had died more than 20 years ago, whereas Quentin was still alive.

Besides, while watching the video of Lucy's death, not only were Sirius and Larry both in the clip but from certain angles, Luna and Joshua could clearly see Quentin at the scene as well.

If Quentin and Sirius were the same people, they could not have appeared in the same place at the same time.

However, if Quentin was not Sirius...then who was he?

Luna could feel a headache coming on, so she closed her eyes, held her hand up to her forehead, and

decided not to think about this anymore. All of a sudden, her phone rang. It was Bonnie.

Bonnie's voice sounded a little nervous as she said, "Luna, I just received a call from someone who claims to be your mother, and she asked me to pay her a visit at Central Hospital." Bonnie gulped and added, "Is this true? Your mother..."

Luna chuckled when she heard this. "Don't worry; my mother has indeed awoken from her coma, and she's staying at Central Hospital right now. "I'm guessing she just wants to meet you since you and my brother started dating only after she fell into a coma. "My mother has always treated Jim like her biological son, and to her, you're her future daughter-in-law, so of course she'd be excited to meet you."

Bonnie's chest tightened when she heard this. She bit her lip and asked nervously, "Can... Can I not go?"

"I'm afraid not." Luna smiled. "Don't worry. My mother is a kind and friendly person, and she won't do anything bad to you."

Bonnie pursed her lips and fell silent for a long time before finally sighing. "I guess there's no running away from this anymore."

All of a sudden, she recalled something and asked, "How's Roanne, by the way? Has Charlotte really gotten away?"

Luna sighed. "Unfortunately, Roanne passed away about an hour ago. As for Charlotte..." She paused.

"We haven't found her yet."

Bonnie fell silent for a long time before lamenting, "I never thought she'd be so close to the Quinn family. I can't believe that they'd care about her so much as to help her escape in a time like this..."

She hung up the phone soon after.

Luna closed her eyes as she listened to the dial tone.

Bonnie was right; since when had Charlotte become so close to the Quinn family? Not only that, but they had only started to help Charlotte after Quentin returned to take over the family business.

It seemed that they had underestimated Charlotte. Not only was she involved with Sirius, but she seemed to be close with Quentin as well.

Chapter 2098

Meanwhile, in the Quinn Mansion's underground prison, Charlotte was lying on the bed, staring at the

man standing before her with a look of repulse and contempt. "Are you going to let me live in this shithole?"

As she said this, she started munching on some almonds in a bowl next to her and gave the man a once-over. "Sirius-oh, wait, you're called Quentin now.

"I thought that as the master of the Quinn family, you'd have plenty of power and influence over people,

but it seems that I overestimated you."

She tossed a few nuts against the man and added, "I haven't lived in such a shitty place for more than ten years now, ever since I was taken from the orphanage by Jim. How can you treat your own daughter like this?"

Quentin narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

He shot Charlotte a murderous glare and said coldly, "What the fuck do you want? Do you expect me to bring you home and declare that you're my daughter? "You're a fucking murderer, Charlotte, a fugitive now! Even though the condition here isn't good, it's probably the safest place you can ever be, so what the fuck do you want?"

He could not help sneering as he added, "The only thing you told me was to send people to rescue you if you didn't come out by the stipulated time, but you never told me you'd kill someone."

Charlotte scoffed, shifted into a more comfortable position on the bed, and stared lazily at Quentin.

"Has Roanne died? She was still alive when they brought her away, so technically, I didn't kill her."

Quentin snickered. "I heard news from the hospital that she died half an hour ago, in Theo Allen's arms."

Charlotte was so stunned by this that she took a while to regain her composure.

Soon after, she spoke, remarking, "I can't believe she did this for a man, so she ended up dying in his arms, after all, like she wanted."

"She betrayed me for this man, and if it were up to me, she would've died right where we met at the ruins of the old orphanage! She's lucky she even got to live so long! She must be overjoyed to have been able to die right in his arms."

The more she thought about this, the angrier Charlotte got. Finally, she stood up and kicked the glass bottle sitting next to her feet, shattering it to bits.

It was as though this was the only way to make her feel better.

Quentin sighed when he saw this, then picked up a broom and carefully cleaned the mess up.” Roanne has been with you for so many years now, and it’s one thing to kill her, but a different thing entirely to insult her like this even in her death.” Charlotte snickered when she heard this. She shot him a glare out of the corner of her eye and said, a disdainful smirk on her lips, “How dare you even play the good guy? If you think me killing Roanne is wrong, then what do you have to say about you killing Quentin?” “You think I don’t know this, but I do. You owe your life to Quentin. If it weren’t for him, you would’ve died long ago, as soon as you were kicked out of your home by your teacher. “Quentin was the one who saved you and allowed you to work for the Quinn family, but what did you do in return? “Not only were you ungrateful, but you even killed him and passed his corpse off as yours, then got plastic surgery to take his place.

“Now I know where I inherited my cruel personality from, Sirius. Anyone in the world can call me cold and heartless, but not you, because you’re an even bigger monster than I am!” Quentin narrowed his eyes upon hearing this. “What did you just say?” There was no hint of emotion or warmth in his voice at all. Charlotte instinctively shrunk back in fear. However, a split second later, she realized she had

nothing to be afraid of.

Chapter 2099

She, Charlotte, was his daughter, and his only daughter at that. He would protect her no matter what!

Charlotte curled her lips into a smirk and repeated gleefully, “I said that you’re an even bigger monster than I am, Quentin.”

Her triumphant smirk was nothing but a threat to Quentin.

Quentin narrowed his eyes, lunged forward, and wrapped his hand around her throat, lifting her from the ground by her neck. “Charlotte, there’s plenty of things that I choose to let go of simply because I know your mother never taught you any better when you were young, but some things aren’t supposed to be said.”

He stared at Charlotte with a gaze so cold there was not even a hint of emotion a father was supposed to have toward his child in it. “Do you understand?”

“Ack!” Charlotte coughed. “I... I understand...” Her entire face had turned scarlet from the lack of oxygen, looking as though she would die at any moment. She struggled against his grip and begged for

his mercy, "I... I'm sorry, Quen-no...Father... I'm sorry..."

The murderous look in Quentin's eyes dissipated as soon as he heard this.

He narrowed his eyes and shot Charlotte another glare before finally placing her down on the ground.

"There are some things that I don't mind you saying at all, but if you choose to be this rude again, I'll

show you how cruel I can be; it'll be as though I never even had a daughter." Then, he turned and left.

Charlotte slumped against her bed, gasping for air. A split second later, just as Quentin was about to

disappear from view, she finally could not stop herself from asking, "Sirius, you told me that you never

liked my mother at all and that sleeping with her had been entirely an accident, but if that was the case,

why did you force her to go through with the pregnancy?"

Charlotte knew that she was an unwanted child; her parents had already been separated even before

she was born.

After giving birth to her, Charlotte's mother had spent most of her time crying in front of the grave of a

man named Sirius, and Charlotte had grown up thinking that she did not have a father, that he was

dead.

After a few years, her mother passed away, and she was given to her uncle to raise. However, he did

not want to take this child in at all, so he sent her away to an orphanage. Charlotte hated her father more than she did her mother. If it were not for him, her mother would not have gone through with the pregnancy, and she would not have been brought into this world to suffer.

Quentin froze in his steps when he heard this.

A split second later, he curled his lips into a smirk and replied, "The reason I told her to go through with the pregnancy was that I had already planned to kill myself, but things didn't go as I thought they would..."

He turned around and shot Charlotte a cold glance. "If I had known you'd grow up to be like this, I'd rather you never been born at all." Then, he turned and strode away. Charlotte remained motionless and clenched her fists in anger.

Central Hospital. Bonnie, who had freshened up and changed into a sensible outfit, knocked on

Rosalyn's door tentatively

To her surprise, there was another person in the room besides Rosalyn and Charles; Jim.

At this moment, the three of them appeared to be engaged in a cheerful conversation with smiles on

their faces.

The smiles on Rosalyn and Charles' faces grew even wider as soon as they caught sight of Bonnie.

Jim, on the other hand, scowled and shot Bonnie an icy look. "What are you doing here?"

Chapter 2100

"I honestly have no idea what I'm doing here either." As soon as she saw Jim, Bonnie suddenly felt as though her heart could not even beat. She sported a bitter smile, then turned to glance at the two people behind Jim. "Mr. and Mrs. Landry, I don't think I came at the right time. "Since Mr. Jim Landry doesn't want to see me, I should probably go wait outside. I'll come inside as soon as Mr. Jim is finished with his visit."

With that, she turned and left without even giving the three of them any time to react.

Jim furrowed his brows when he saw Bonnie leave but did not reply.

Rosalyn almost leaped off the bed in alarm. "Jim, stop her! I invited her here to talk to her; please don't let her leave!" Jim frowned when he heard this, then turned to glance at Rosalyn. "Why did you want to talk to her?"

Rosalyn rolled her eyes at him. “Just because you don’t like her anymore doesn’t mean I can’t, right?”

Charles quickly added, “That’s right, Jim. Your mother has just woken up from her coma not long ago,

and her body is still weak. You’d better get Ms. Craig back so your mother won’t be angry!”

Jim pursed his lips slightly upon hearing this but did not dare oppose them. Instead, he stormed out of

the room to chase after Bonnie. Out in the hallway, Bonnie had already sat on a bench. She was

clutching her phone and staring at the screen in utter concentration , as though she never thought Jim

would chase after her or even hear his footsteps at all.

Jim furrowed his brows when he saw her sitting on the bench quietly.

He could not help recalling Roanne and Charlotte’s conversation in the morning... He could not

imagine this was the mute woman he had slept with six years ago. He had been extremely rough with

her that night, but not only had she not complained, she did not utter even a single word too.

Instead, she bore all of the pain in silence and quietly left the room in the morning.

He did not even see her face at all, and this was why he had always thought she was mute.

However...it turned out that the mute woman who had borne him a son was none other than Bonnie.

Initially, Jim had trusted everything Charlotte told him with all of his heart. No matter what anyone else

said about him and Bonnie in the past, as long as Charlotte told him that she was the only woman he had ever been with, he would believe her words a wholeheartedly, without a single ounce of doubt.

Alas, it turned out that Charlotte had been lying to him all this while.

Rua And Bonnie...had been together in the past, and even though he did not remember a thing.

there was no denying the truth. Nonetheless...there was one thing he could not understand.

Had he dated Bonnie because he genuinely liked her, or had he only done so because she was

Harvey's mother and he was trying to make it up to her?

He could not help suspecting that he had done this just for the sake of the child.

After all...there was nothing worth liking about Bonnie at all.

As soon as he thought of this, he turned to glance at Bonnie. Her face was chiseled like a sculpture,

making her look like a stunning goddess. Jim let out a bitter chuckle and became even more confident

that he must have dated Bonnie because of his guilt and obligation toward her. After all...