

Luna & Joshua 2101

Chapter 2101

Tim had always taken a liking to gentle, elegant, yet resilient women like Number-9 or Charlotte.

Bonnie was gorgeous and alluring, not unlike a rose with thorns on its stem. Even though she was stunning, there seemed to be something else hidden underneath the surface-something venomous and potentially fatal.

As he thought of this, he reached Bonnie's side and suddenly realized that at this moment, Bonnie was staring at a photo, enlarging it on her phone and scrutinizing it intently. It was a photo of a man. Jim lowered his head and glanced at the photo, trying to make out who it was. Then, his expression darkened. He had seen this man before.

It was Sean, the new mechanic and driver that Joshua had hired.

The same man who bore a striking resemblance to him and had been admitted to a hospital just the night before due to their fight.

At this moment, Bonnie was scrutinizing every detail of Sean's photo, staring at his eyes one minute, then looking at his lips the next.

A surge of rage rose within Jim as soon as he saw this. He could not believe that this woman had the audacity to ogle at her new boyfriend's photo while she was here to meet his parents!

He should have hit Sean harder while he had the chance!

"Sigh." Bonnie closed her eyes and rubbed her brows in frustration after putting her phone down.

When she passed out by the roadside and was found by Sean, who then brought her to a nearby clinic, she had mistaken him for Jim when she first laid eyes on him.

It was only after that she found out that he was not Jim at all but a passerby who happened to bear a striking resemblance to him.

However...when she saw the photo in Sean and Nikki's home, she finally realized that Jim and Sean's resemblance had not been a coincidence at all.

Even though Bonnie could already guess that Jim and Sean were probably half-brothers, she still did not dare say this aloud.

After all...to everyone else, Lucy had indeed died more than 20 years ago.

What if the 'Ms. Hamilton' that Nikki had so endearingly called was not Lucy at all?

What if there indeed existed two women who looked the exact same and even shared the same name?

If this woman was indeed Lucy, why would everyone, including Granny Lynch and Lucy's own husband, be so adamant that she was dead?

However, this was not what Bonnie was worried about at all.

She had overheard Luna and Joshua talking about the possibility that the person who had killed both Lucy Hamilton and Colin Landry, thus leading to the misunderstanding between the two families, was still living in Merchant City.

Because of this, Bonnie did not dare to make a move, lest she accidentally alert this person and make them realize that not only had Lucy survived, but she even gave birth to Sean and adopted Nikki...

Would they try to harm Sean and Nikki if this happened?

Bonnie's mind was tangled with thoughts.

She wanted to tell this to Luna and Joshua, but both of them had been busy since the night before.

She had yet to find a chance to tell them this, and she knew that she should not bother them with news like this while they were preoccupied with other stuff.

Just as she was entangled in her thoughts, a man's cold voice rang out next to her, "Is Sean so

handsome that you can't stop staring at him?"

This voice.. Bonnie froze and lifted her head to meet Jim's frosty, emotionless gaze. He was staring at her coldly, a disdainful smirk playing on his lips. "Unfortunately, his handsome little face is now swollen and covered in bruises.

"Since you love your new boyfriend so much, Bonnie, why are you even here to see my parents? You should be taking care of him by his bedside."

Chapter 2102

Jim's words made Bonnie's entire body stiffen.

A split second later, she understood what he had meant.

She tucked her phone away, sneering, then shot Jim a cold glance. "What's wrong with me looking at pictures of my boyfriend? Why do you even care, Mr. Landry? Besides" She stood up suddenly and added, "The reason I even came here was that Mr. and Mrs. Landry requested me to come. She called me three times, insisting that I had to come.

"If you don't like me visiting them, Mr. Landry, you should tell them this and make it clear that it wasn't

me who didn't want to come.

"I'll go now."

With that, she turned and walked away.

Jim furrowed his brows as he watched her leave, then stormed forward to grab her shoulder.

"Where do you think you're going? My parents sent me out here to find you."

Bonnie paused in her steps and said in a cold, emotionless tone without even looking back, "Don't you

hate seeing me here, Mr. Landry? Aren't you the one who wanted me to leave? If so, why are you

stopping me?"

Then, she flung Jim's arm away and was about to walk away once more when Jim grabbed her again.

"Bonnie."

His voice sounded forced, as though he had to squeeze the words out between his teeth. "My parents

have just regained their strength not too long ago, and I don't want to anger them. Please don't push

your luck. "

Since you've already shown up, my parents will think it's my fault should I return without you.

"Come in with me."

Bonnie narrowed his eyes when she heard this. She turned around, smirking.

“So you hate me, yet you’re forced to get on your knees and beg for my cooperation so that your parents will be happy, aren’t you, Mr. Landry?” Jim’s expression darkened upon hearing this. He was not pleased, but he suppressed his emotions and instead replied, “I guess that’s one way to put it.”

“Alright.” Bonnie shot him a cold glance, then took out her phone to note the time.

“Jim Landry, you owe me a favor, and I’m going to record this.” Jim sneered.

“Do you honestly need to do this?”

“What do you think?” Bonnie curled her lips into a disdainful smirk.

“How else are we supposed to keep track? I wouldn’t want us to get tangled up in each other’s affairs.

It’s not only you who is reluctant to be involved with me, but my boyfriend and I don’t want to have anything to do with you either.”

Then, she strode back toward Rosalyn’s room and entered. Jim’s lips were curled into a smirk as he watched Bonnie’s hair get caught in the breeze as she walked past. He had caught this woman scrutinizing her boyfriend’s photo in secret... Did she genuinely like Sean, or did she like him only

because he looked like Jim?

“Come here, Bonnie; I want to take a good look at you.” Rosalyn smiled and beckoned Bonnie over as soon as she entered the room.

Bonnie pursed her lips slightly and strode over to Rosalyn’s side, feeling a little nervous. She knew that Rosalyn was a kind and gentle person, and she had also heard the stories of Rosalyn’s sacrifices for Charles in the past. Despite this, she still could not help feeling a little anxious when she saw Rosalyn. She did not even know what she was anxious about.

After all...she was no longer Jim’s girlfriend, and she and Jim would never be involved again in the future, so why was she so nervous about meeting Rosalyn?

“Poor girl.” Rosalyn clutched Bonnie’s hand and stared at her earnestly.

“When I was still in Lincoln City, I kept asking Christopher about what was going on with Luna and Jim in Merchant City... “Christopher had also told me about you.”

Chapter 2103

Bonnie furrowed her brows when she heard Christopher’s name.

“How...is Christopher doing now?”

She had not seen Christopher since the last time he was over at Joshua’s place with Jim, demanding her to return home with him.

Joshua claimed that Christopher had fallen sick and that he had sent him elsewhere to seek treatment.

However, Bonnie did not know that Joshua had sent Christopher to Lincoln City to be with Rosalyn.

“He’s doing much better now.” A hint of pity crept into Rosalyn’s gaze at the mention of Christopher.

“He even wanted me to apologize to you on his behalf...” He told me that he had done many things to you that he shouldn’t have during his sickness.

“He hadn’t meant to do any of those things to hurt you, but he couldn’t control himself in his psychotic state.”

Then, she glanced at Bonnie’s finger, which was wrapped in a bandage.

“Are you okay now? Does it still hurt?”

Tears brimmed in Bonnie’s eyes as soon as she heard this. Luna had been the only person who had asked how she was doing after Christopher broke her finger.

However, after that, Luna became busy with other stuff in her personal life, so she could only take time

out to talk to Bonnie occasionally. As time passed, even Bonnie herself had started to forget the injuries on her body... With Rosalyn showing concern toward her, Bonnie could not help feeling a surge of warmth spread through her heart.

Even though she was the heiress of the Craig family, she had been abandoned since she was young, and even after she was adopted by Jason's family, she had never received this sort of warmth from an elder.

At this moment... This was the first time she had ever felt concern from an elder, much less about an injury she had almost forgotten.

Because of this, all the sadness, sorrow, and helplessness surged out of her heart almost involuntarily.

Bonnie shook her head. "I'm fine. It...doesn't affect me much. I...I had almost forgotten about it."

Then, she wiped her tears and added, "Thank you, Mrs. Landry, for thinking about me."

Rosalyn's chest tightened when she saw the sorrow and happiness in Bonnie's eyes. She quickly grabbed Bonnie's hands and replied, "Don't use your hand. Come, I'll help you wipe your tears."

Then, with one hand holding Bonnie's wrists, Rosalyn reached out the other hand towards Charles.

Charles immediately understood and quickly handed her a tissue. However, she froze as soon as she took the tissue from him. That was because her other hand had pressed against Bonnie's pulse, and...

A glimmer of shock flashed through Rosalyn's eyes as she turned to stare at Bonnie, who still wept. Did

Christopher not say that... Bonnie had already gone through an abortion?

Why...

Multiple thoughts flashed through Rosalyn's mind in a matter of seconds. A split second later, she turned around and said, "Jim, come here." Jim, who had been standing in silence to one side, strode over.

"Yes, Mother." Rosalyn shoved the tissue into Jim's hand.

"Wipe her tears for her. I have an important announcement to make."

Jim took the tissue from her somewhat reluctantly, bent down, and was about to dab it against Bonnie's face when Rosalyn declared, "Bonnie, the reason Jim's father and I requested the two of you to come over is...because we have something important to discuss with you."

She and Charles exchanged a knowing glance.

"I think next Tuesday will be a fine day to host your wedding."

Chapter 2104

The entire room fell silent.

Both Bonnie and Jim were entirely stunned by Rosalyn's announcement.

Bonnie was the first one to recover from her stupor. She glanced at Rosalyn somewhat sheepishly and said in a shaking voice, "Mrs. Landry, surely...you must be kidding?"

A wedding? Between her and Jim? How could this be?

She and Jim had broken up ever since he lost his memories, and she had been the only one who kept trying to bring his memories back

She had already given up on ever reconciling, so why was Rosalyn announcing that she wanted their wedding to go on all of a sudden? Besides, even if Bonnie agreed, that did not mean Jim would.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie instinctively glanced at Jim. His expression was calm and impassive, without a single trace of emotion.

Bonnie bit her lip, glanced at Rosalyn, and said in a low voice, "Mrs. Landry, I know you must have had some misunderstanding about my and Jim's relationship..."

“No, I didn’t.” Rosalyn curled her lips into a smile and clasped Bonnie’s hands.

“I’ve already made up my mind that I want you as my future daughter-in-law.”

She even shot Jim a warning glance as she continued, “I don’t want anyone else besides Bonnie. If Jim were to date another woman, I’d do everything in my power to break them up, and his father and I refuse to claim him as our son unless he’s willing to marry you.”

Jim curled his lips into a sneer when he heard this.

“Are you saying that I’ll be kicked out of the Landry family if I don’t marry Bonnie?” Charles smiled.

“What do you think? Us Landry men stick to our promises. After all, you promised that you’d marry Bonnie, and I don’t care whether you remember it or not. Bonnie does, and so do I and your sister.

Therefore, you have to keep to your word no matter what!”

Jim could not help snickering when he heard his father’s words. He curled his lips into a smirk and said

coldly, “You’re saying that Landry men always stick to our promises? What will happen if I don’t?”

Then, he shot Charles a disdainful look and added, “Father, didn’t you tell my birth mother Lucy in the past that you’d love her and only her and will never take another woman for your wife? Well, didn’t you

get married to Mother after that?”

The color drained from Charles’ face.

Not only that, but even Rosalyn’s face had paled as soon as Jim’s words escaped his mouth. Jim furrowed his brows and suddenly realized that he seemed to have said something wrong, but he still stubbornly stood his ground.

He glanced at Rosalyn and explained, “Mother, that’s not what I meant at all. I hadn’t meant any offense to you when I accused Father of breaking his promise. All I wanted to say is that promises can be broken in special circumstances.”

If Father had stuck to his word many years ago and saved himself even after my birth mother died, I would’ve ended up an orphaned, motherless child.

“I wouldn’t even be standing here today.” Then, he turned to stare at Bonnie.

“I have no memory of what I promised you or under which circumstances this promise was made, but I know that you wouldn’t be happy if you were to marry me because I’ll never be able to give you what you want. Besides...” He curled his lips into a smirk and said with a hint of contempt in his voice, “Don’t you already have a new boyfriend?”

“However, I can’t help noticing that your new boyfriend looks a lot like me, and maybe he’s just a replacement you found.”

Chapter 2105

“But Bonnie, since you’ve already agreed to be his boyfriend, you shouldn’t betray him.” Jim smiled gracefully at Rosalyn and Charles and added, “Father, Mother, I think it’s best that the two of you calm down first.

“I will never marry Bonnie.”

Then, he turned and left the room.

Bonnie remained motionless, clenching her fists as she watched him leave.

She was already used to Jim’s coldness and hostility, but... She could not help feeling a little sad when she heard him say these things to his parents.

She knew that Jim was an obedient child, and he rarely ever turned down Rosalyn’s requests.

Even though Jim was not particularly fond of his father, he seldom talked to Charles like that and was always respectful toward him. The only times he would ever show disrespect toward Charles was if Jim

was under severe emotional stress or turmoil.

However, at this moment, he was willing to talk back to Rosalyn and Charles because he refused to marry Bonnie.

What else was she supposed to think?

There was no way of salvaging their relationship anymore. The night before, Luna had been consoling her, telling her that as long as Jim saw Charlotte for what she truly was and Charlotte and Roanne's scheme was exposed, Jim would change his mind about Bonnie. However, things had not turned out that way. Roanne was dead, and Charlotte was a fugitive, but despite this, Jim still insisted that he would never marry her.

He said he would never love her back and that he would never be able to give her what she wanted.

However, he had never even bothered to find out what she wanted.

"Bonnie," Rosalyn's kind voice rang out from behind Bonnie. Bonnie sniffed, tried to chase away the thoughts in her head, and turned to smile at Rosalyn.

" Yes, Mrs. Landry."

“Come here.” Rosalyn beckoned her over. Bonnie pursed her lips and approached the bed tentatively.

Rosalyn grasped her wrist once more and placed two fingers against her pulse.

Then, she sighed and said, “You didn’t go through with the abortion after all, did you? This means that you still love Jim a lot...”

She tucked Bonnie’s hair behind her ear and said in a slightly hoarse voice, “Don’t worry. I’ll do everything in my power to make Jim marry you so that you can give your child a good home.”

Bonnie was frozen in shock for a long time before finally regaining her composure. She had forgotten that besides being an outstanding alchemist, Rosalyn was also well-versed in medicine.

To find out whether someone was pregnant or not just by a few simple actions was as easy as ABC to her.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie lifted her head to stare earnestly at Rosalyn.

“Mrs. Landry, is this why you insist on Jim marrying me? Because you could tell that I hadn’t gone through with the abortion after all?” Rosalyn pursed her lips but did not reply. Bonnie chuckled.

“If that’s the case, I will never agree to marry him.

“I had already planned to raise this child by myself.”

Chapter 2106

Both Rosalyn and Charles were stunned to hear this.

They exchanged glances, then turned to stare at Bonnie, frowning.

Rosalyn sighed.

“Bonnie, you had grown up without parents too. Do you honestly want your future child...to grow up without its father?”

Before she could even finish, Charles added, “Bonnie, I know you’re angry at Jim about many things, but he had done all this after he lost his memories.” Ask yourself this has he ever done anything bad to you while you were together, before losing his memories? I’m sure the answer is no. “Or at least, from my recollection, he had always protected and loved you with all his heart. “You can’t say for sure that Jim will never be able to regain his memories...and if you give up on him now, what’ll happen if he one day recovers his lost memories and remembers you?”

Bonnie closed her eyes. .

Luna had said the exact same thing to her before, but even without outsiders’ comments, Bonnie

herself had thought of this possibility before.

However...

She let out a bitter chuckle. "Why do I have to force us to be unhappy just based on the possibility that he'll be able to recover in the future? There's no guarantee that Jim will be able to regain his memories someday, and besides, will he still love me if he does?"

Bonnie lifted her head to stare at Charles. "Mr. Landry, can you guarantee me this?" Charles' entire body stiffened.

He stared at Bonnie dazedly, unsure of how to respond to her abrupt question. "You can't, right?"

Bonnie shook her head, smiling. "So...I guess that's it for Jim and me. After all..."

Another bitter chuckle escaped her. "Jim doesn't remember me, not even a bit. If I truly mattered to

him...he wouldn't have forgotten me. He could remember all the names of the

servants working for him, but not his girlfriend? "Maybe to him, I had been a tool to distract him from his

loneliness, and he hadn't truly loved me at all."

Bonnie felt her tears brimming as she said this, but she forced herself to suppress her emotions.

She had promised herself that she would not cry for Jim anymore, not even a single tear!

All of a sudden, Bonnie realized that she had nothing more to say to Rosalyn and Charles, so she

curled her lips into a smile. "Thank you for trying to help me, Mr. and Mrs. Landry. Even though I won't

become your future daughter-in-law, I'll still be best friends with Luna, and I

can come to visit you in Merchant City often. *Besides." She sniffed and added, "I'll bring the child with

me to visit you in the future. After all, you're still their grandparents." Then, she turned and left. Staring

at Bonnie's retreating figure, Charles closed his eyes and was about to say something when Rosalyn

furrowed her brows and called out, "Bonnie, do you think I'm a good person?" Bonnie froze in her

steps, then smiled without even turning around. "Of course I do." She had heard of Rosalyn's past,

including the sacrifices she had made for their family, from Luna one too many times, so how could she

doubt Rosalyn?

Chapter 2107 "Well, if you trust me..."

Rosalyn let out an exhale. "I want to tell you the truth."

She stared at Bonnie's back and explained carefully, "I was the one who had created the drug that

Charlotte poisoned Jim with, so I know better than anyone how the drug works.

"Many years ago, I had invented this drug so that Charles could forget Lucy and not be subjected to so

much suffering after her death.

This drug works on the brain in a way that...erases all the memories of the most important things in

one's life"

Bonnie's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

She turned around slowly, staring at Rosalyn, and asked in a trembling voice, "What... What do you

mean, Mrs. Landry?"

"What this means is that..." Rosalyn sighed, rubbed her brows in exhaustion, and said with a hint of

guilt on her face, "Anyone who takes this drug will remember every detail of the things that don't matter

to them but will not be able to remember even a single thing about the most important people and

things in their life."

Then, she fixated her earnest gaze on Bonnie and added, "The reason he doesn't remember you is

that...to him, you're the person that matters the most."

Bonnie stared at Rosalyn in disbelief, feeling as though someone had knocked her in the back of her head with a hammer.

She found it hard to digest Rosalyn's words.

The reason Jim could not remember her...was because she was the person that mattered the most to him?

How was this possible?

"Bonnie, I know this is a hard pill to swallow." Rosalyn sported a wane smile on her face.

"But think about it; I had created this drug for Charles, and the person that haunts him the most is the love of his life, Lucy.

"He blamed himself for Lucy's death, and he had been engulfed in grief and despair so severe that at one point, he didn't think his life was worth living. Every time his episode was triggered, he'd behave like a madman.

"Everything I had done was for him, so how could I possibly have created a drug that would reinforce

the most important memories and instead make him forget about the unnecessary and insignificant details?" Bonnie Paused.

Logically speaking... Rosalyn was right. She had created this drug for Charles, and Bonnie had known this since the start, but she still found it hard to accept that the reason Jim did not remember her was that she mattered too much to him.

This was absurd!

"You should blame me." Rosalyn let out a sigh of remorse.

"I had developed this drug for Charles, but I regretted my decision at the last minute. "

I didn't want him to forget the most important woman in his life. Even though she had been, at one point, my competitor, she had given him the best and happiest memories in his life.

"To erase his memories of her would be to erase the happiest times of his life. I couldn't bear to do this to him."

Then, she sighed and added, "However, it was my fault that I hadn't destroyed the drug while I had the chance, which gave Charlotte the opportunity to misuse it..." She lifted her head to stare earnestly at

Bonnie.

“Can you forgive me, Bonnie? Please, promise me that you’ll marry Jim. “To him, you’re the most important person in his life.”

Chapter 2108

Rosalyn’s words echoed in Bonnie’s mind even after she left the room.

“The reason he doesn’t remember you is that...to him, you’re the person that matters the most.

“Please, promise me that you’ll marry Jim.”

Bonnie bit her lip as her mind started to buzz. For a split second, she found it difficult to digest what

Rosalyn had said. All this while...she was the person that mattered the most to Jim.

How could this be?

Bonnie’s mind kept replaying all the events that had occurred since she arrived in Merchant City and

Jim’s cold attitude toward her.

Every time they met, he would look at her with an expression so repulsed that it was as though she

was the most disgusting thing he had ever seen. How could she matter to a man who treated her like

this? Bonnie could not seem to convince herself of this. However, she could not deny Rosalyn’s claims

either. All of a sudden, after walking for God knew how long in her daze, Bonnie heard the sound of a horn behind her. .

The sharp blaring of the horn pierced through her thoughts, and she immediately snapped out of her daze. She quickly turned around. Jim's black Kayenne was parked behind her, and he wound his window down when she finally turned around.

"Get in the car." Bonnie paused for a moment, contemplating this, then finally gave in to her instinct. She opened the door and got into his car.

Jim started the engine. He gripped the steering wheel tightly and said in a cold voice, without even a single hint of emotion, "I know you don't want to marry me either, since..."

He curled his lips into a smirk and finished his sentence on a disdainful note.

"You've already taken a new lover."

Bonnie bit her lip. Truth be told, nothing was going on between her and Sean.

The only feelings she had toward Sean were immense guilt after the suffering he had undergone

because of her. Jim did not take notice of Bonnie's emotions at all and instead continued, "My parents

want me to marry you simply because firstly, you and I may have dated in the past, and I had indeed made the promise of marrying you, so they wanted me to fulfill my promise. “

‘Secondly...’ He narrowed his eyes.

“Secondly, you’re Harvey’s birth mother, and if we get married, we can give Harvey a good home.”

Bonnie lifted her head to stare at Jim in disbelief.

“You... You know about me and Harvey...”

“Yes.” Jim understood immediately why she was so surprised.

“Roanne had mentioned this earlier when she tried to lure Charlotte to admit her crimes. “Besides, I had also looked into this, and I found out that you and I had been in the same room at the same hotel on that fateful day six years ago.

“Therefore, I know that you’re Harvey’s mother.”

Bonnie’s entire body was frozen in shock. A split second later, she bit her lip and asked, “So... you’re still unwilling to marry me despite knowing I’m Harvey’s mother, right?”

The air seemed to fall silent.

Jim narrowed his eyes. “Why are you asking this?”

Bonnie wrung her hands nervously and lowered her head to stare at her fingers.

Chapter 2109

“Just answer me.”

Truth be told, Bonnie did not know why she had asked him this either.

It was as though this question popped into her head without warning as soon as Jim told her he knew about her and Harvey.

Even though she did not care whether Jim was willing to marry her or not...she wanted to hear the answer coming out of his mouth.

“You’re right,” Jim answered her curtly, having no intention of sugarcoating the truth either.

“Bonnie, love isn’t a game. I don’t like you, and nothing will change that fact.

“I won’t marry you just because you’re Harvey’s mother; this isn’t fair to either you or me.”

Bonnie’s entire body stiffened when she heard this.

After a long time, she curled her lips into a smile and said, “Alright.”

She was pleased with this answer. She did not need his sympathy. Even though she had not given birth

to Harvey willingly, she did not think it was right for a child to become a negotiating tool between two adults.

“Since you’re satisfied with my answer, I’m sure you’ll support my decision too.” Jim continued

impassively, “Bonnie, I don’t know what I did to you before I lost my memories, but I trust my feelings now.”

And now, I don’t like you, so even if you’re Harvey’s mother, it won’t change my feelings toward you.

“Therefore, I’m inclined to believe that before losing my memories, I had dated you simply because I had found out you were Harvey’s mother, that’s all.

“I won’t marry you, but if I tell this to my parents, they’ll reprimand me and make my life difficult...and in

the end, they’ll use everything in their power to force us to get married, so...”

He paused for a moment before continuing, “I hope that in a few days after Sean’s wounds have

healed, you’ll bring him over to meet my parents and tell them that you have a new boyfriend now and

that you don’t love me anymore. Hence, you don’t want to marry me.”

Jim parked the car by the roadside and turned to stare earnestly at Bonnie.

“If you agree to help me, I’ll do anything to help you in your need in the future.”

Bonnie bit her lip nervously.

Jim’s idea was indeed the best way of making Charles and Rosalyn give up on their insistence to marry

Jim and Bonnie, but... She bit her lip and turned him down.

“I’ll never do that.”

Jim furrowed his brows upon hearing this. He curled his lips into a smirk, swept his cold glance all over

Bonnie, and then sneered. “So you still want to marry me after all, don’t you, Bonnie Craig?”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Jim grabbed hold of her shoulder and pressed her hard in the car door.

“You’ve been impassive and hostile toward me since the start, and even your new boyfriend... All of this was just your way of playing hard to get, wasn’t it?” His frosty gaze was fixated on Bonnie’s face as he said coldly, “I was right about you all along, Bonnie. You’re a manipulative woman who’ll do anything to get what she wants.”

Bonnie did not see this coming at all, and she bit her lip nervously as she gazed back at Jim’s eyes,

just inches away from hers. The look in his eyes was so cold that Bonnie could not help suspecting if Rosalyn had been lying to her all along.

How could this man, who stared at her with such an emotionless gaze, possibly love her? As Jim inched closer and closer, and Bonnie started to struggle against his grip, Jim's phone rang. He took the call, frowning.

"What is it? Do you have news about Number-9?"

Chapter 2110

Bonnie's heart leaped into her throat when she heard him mention Number-9. She bit her lip and tilted her head slightly to eavesdrop on Jim's conversation.

However, Jim noticed this and instead scoffed and turned his back toward her so she would not be able to hear anything.

He could not believe that even until this very moment, Bonnie had still not given up on her scheme to get close to him.

If she found out about Number -9, she would no doubt seize the opportunity to impersonate Number-9

and force him to marry her.

He had already been tricked by Charlotte, so he would not allow anyone to do the same thing! As soon

as he thought of this, Jim got out of the car.

“Alright, you can speak now.” Sadness surged through Bonnie’s heart as she watched Jim talking on

the phone outside, leaving her locked in the car. She had overheard some snippets of his conversation.

He was searching for the real Number-9. This meant that...he had already found out that Charlotte had

been impersonating Number-9. Staring at Jim’s tall, slender figure through the window, Bonnie felt as

though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart.

The person he had been looking for had been right next to him all this while! She was Number-9! All of

a sudden, Jim turned around, frowning.

As he turned, he met Bonnie’s eager, nervous gaze with his frosty stare.

Bonnie pursed her lips and suddenly felt the urge to get out of the car to reach him.

Even if she did not tell him the truth right then and there, she still wanted to hear him talk about how

they had met!

However, as soon as she moved, Jim realized what she was about to do, and he swiftly took out his car

key and locked the car. No matter how hard she tried, Bonnie could not open the door. She lifted her head to glance in Jim's direction.

He curled his lips into a smirk and turned around to resume his conversation.

Bonnie's heart sank.

Jim had not wanted her to get out of the car. He did not want her to overhear any news about Number-9...

Despair and hopelessness surged into Bonnie's heart. She closed her eyes, leaned against the leather car seat, and let out a bitter chuckle. Did Jim think that she would cause him trouble, or...did he believe that a 'manipulative woman like her would use the information about Number-9 against him?

"You have a name list?" Jim furrowed his brows when he heard his assistant's explanation.

"Are you saying that the orphanage had kept records of the families that adopted the children? Well, where is this list now?"

The assistant fell silent for a moment before replying, "The list...is with the former owner of the orphanage. I found out that this owner had returned to Merchant City a few days ago to visit his family,

and he's about to board a plane to leave Merchant City today."

Then, the assistant paused and checked his computer for the flight schedule.

"The plane..is set to depart an hour from now." Jim narrowed his eyes.

"Where is he headed?"

"To...a country in Afreeka." The assistant sighed and added, "Should we stop him, Master Landry?"

"Of course you should!" Jim shouted at the top of his lungs.

"Send people over to the airport to stop him immediately! I'll be over as soon as I can!"

Then, he hung up the phone.

With the Landry family in crisis, he could not possibly leave Merchant City without warning, and if he were to let this man fly back to Afreeka...there was no telling when he would be able to see him next!

As soon as he thought of this, Jim stormed to the roadside to hail a taxi.

"Send me to the airport!" Inside the car, Bonnie watched, agape, as Jim got into a taxi and left.