

Luna & Joshua 2211

Chapter 2211

“After Samuel saved me, I lost my memories, and despite him wanting to help me regain my old memories, I refused to let him do so.

“I didn’t have the courage to face my past, nor was I willing to come to terms with the hurt I’ve caused other people, but most importantly...”

Lucy Hamilton sighed and continued, “I broke my vows and fell in love with Richard, the man who took care of me. Because of this, I wasn’t willing to return to Charles, the husband with whom I had no memories. That’s why...”

She closed her eyes.

“For the sake of my happiness, as well as me and Richard’s son, Sean... I chose to become an irresponsible mother.

“Even though I had been living in Merchant City all this while, I had never reached out to my son. I never even gave him so much as a hug.”

Lucy sniffed and wiped the tears from her cheeks.

“I can’t express how sorry I am for being such a coward. I didn’t have the courage to face my past and regain my old memories. If...”

She lifted her head to stare straight at the camera.

“Jim, Sean, if one day, either of you happens to end up in a similar situation as me, I hope that you won’t make the same mistake I did and choose to hide from the truth.”

Bonnie furrowed her brows at this and instinctively glanced in Jim’s direction.

At this moment, Jim was staring dazedly at the video projected on the wall. The light reflected on his handsome face, making his features appear even more striking.

Suddenly, he frowned and turned his head in Bonnie’s direction as though he had felt her gaze.

Their eyes met. Bonnie’s entire body stiffened, then quickly turned her head away to avoid his gaze.

She looked like a startled little rabbit. Jim curled his lips into a small smile and resumed watching the video on the wall. “Samuel has already filled me in on what happened in the past, and if one day, this video does come to light...I wish to provide an explanation.

“The truth is, the vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families isn’t what it seems.

“Samuel had told me that the reason I had gotten into my incident all started when Charles attended a

business conference that was hosted by Rosalyn.

“Because I had just given birth to Jim, I wasn’t in the best of health mind, so I couldn’t help feeling that Charles would cheat on me. Hence, I left home and sought out Samuel to help me catch Charles and Rosalyn in their act.

“However, Samuel wasn’t willing to help me with this, which led to our argument, and subsequently, I met Quentin...”

Lucy mustered an awkward smile and added, “Therefore, this was all my fault and had nothing to do with Charles at all... As for everything that happened after this, I’m sure Samuel has plenty of evidence to prove my point. Since I had lost my memories after that unfortunate event, and I’m not willing to retrieve my memories, I have no account of what happened at all.

“Finally, the reason I decided to record this video is to tell everyone watching this right now that I didn’t die in that incident after all, contrary to what everyone might think.

“I was rescued by Samuel and managed to survive. As of now, I’m living the life that I want—a poor but happy one—and even gave birth to my second son, Sean.

“Unfortunately, I miscarried my third child because of Richard’s passing, but... I managed to adopt Nikki, and I’m grateful she’s such a happy, adorable child.”

Then, she smiled and waved at the camera.

“I don’t have much time left, and to all of you watching this video many years from now, I sincerely hope you won’t blame me for my selfishness and cowardice.

“I wish you all the best!” With that, the video ended.

The entire room fell silent. A split second later, Jim lifted his head and let out a bitter chuckle.

“This means that... She had given up on me even though she had survived, hadn’t she?”

Chapter 2212

Jim’s voice faltered as he stared at the space in front of him, “She was alive all this while...”

His mother, Lucy, had been alive.

She had been living in the same city as he was all this while, but even until her death, she had never attempted to see him at all, much less reclaim him!

Jim’s body started to shake at the thought of this.

When he was a child, he thought Rosalyn was his mother, and because of this, he had always been content with his life.

However, after discovering that he was not Rosalyn and Charles' son, he started secretly trying to track down his birth mother.

The reason he had agreed to help Harvey search for his birth mother was that he did not want Harvey to end up a motherless child like him. However, no matter how hard he tried, Jim could not find any trace of his mother's true identity.

It was only after Rosalyn volunteered this information that he finally found out the truth.

Rosalyn had been honest with him about everything, including how jealous she had been of Lucy in the past.

That night, Jim had gotten himself drunk.

He thought he did not have a mother because Lucy died in an accident.

Until now...after watching the video that Lucy had recorded, Jim suddenly understood that his mother had not died after all, but she refused to reclaim and reunite with him!

A self-deprecating smile crept across Jim's face at the thought of this, "It turns out I'm the biggest loser

of all.”

Luna furrowed her brows when she heard this.

“Jim...you’re not a loser. Aunt Lucy had no choice.”

“She had no choice?” Jim interrupted her curtly.

“Just because she fell in love with the man who took care of her and didn’t want to return to my father’s

side, she had no choice but to abandon me? Or are you saying that she abandoned me because she

didn’t want to face her Past?”

Jim shook her head, smiling bitterly.

“No matter how many reasons you give, none of them will be enough to justify her abandoning and

giving up on me. The fact is, she didn’t want me anymore, and that’s the cold, hard truth!”

Luna furrowed her brows bit her lip nervously. She wanted to say something further, but Joshua

grabbed her wrist and shook his head, indicating that she should not continue.

Luna paused for a moment, then finally sighed and stayed silent. She knew that as Joshua’s wife, she

should not be saying anything to aggravate Jim’s anger, but...She was not just Joshua’s wife, but Jim’s

sister too.

Even though Jim had committed many mistakes after losing his memories, he was a good person deep down, so how could she not feel pained by his sorrow?

“It’s okay.” Bonnie sighed when she sensed the tension between Jim and Luna, then walked over to Jim’s side and gently grasped his hand.

To her surprise, his usually warm hand was, at this moment, as cold as ice. Her chest tightened, and she bit her lip as she reached her other hand out to clasp his in hopes that this warmth and proximity would reassure him.

No matter how many unfortunate things happened between them, she could not help wanting to console him in his time of need.

When he felt Bonnie’s warmth on his skin, Jim let out a bitter chuckle and pushed her away.

He did not need her sympathy.

Just a few minutes before, she had been arguing with him and claiming that she never agreed to marry him, yet at this moment, she was offering herself to him in solace. Did she take pity on him and think he needed more love and sympathy? No, he did not need anyone’s sympathy! At the thought of this, Jim

sneered and stood up.

"I never thought that the joke would be on me in the end."

He let out a self-deprecating chuckle and added, "Thank you – all of you-for making me realize what a loser I am."

Chapter 2213

With that, Jim turned and strode away.

When he reached the door, Luna could not stop herself from running after him and stopping him.

"Jim! What the hell are you talking about? "Even though Aunt Lucy didn't fulfill her responsibilities to you as a mother and abandoned you, you still have Father, Mother, and me! "Not only that, but you have Bonnie and Harvey with you now! Why do you think you're a loser?"

She could not understand why Jim was so oblivious to the blessings he had in his life.

Jim sneered.

"Get out of my way, Luna."

Luna had suffered an ill fate in her past, but at present, she was the happiest person she knew.

What about him? Jim used to think he had a perfect life, but now...

When he noticed that Luna refused to move away from the door, Jim immediately reached out and shoved her out of his way.

"Fuck off!"

Luna's skinny frame was no match for his strength, and she almost fell.

Riley was startled by this sudden commotion and immediately burst into tears.

Luna quickly steadied herself and tried to calm Riley back, all the while glancing at Jim.

However, he had already disappeared out the door without turning back.

"You've done your best, Luna."

Bonnie glanced at the baby in Luna's arms, then quickly sprinted out the door to chase after Jim.

Sean immediately furrowed his brows at the sight of Bonnie and Jim's retreating figures.

Why did Jim say he was a loser? Did he think his life was miserable? No matter how much he hurt

Bonnie, she still cared about him more than anything...Was this not something to be happy about?

"I knew this would happen."

Samuel sighed and turned to glance at Joshua.

"Now, do you understand why I was so reluctant to reveal the truth, son? This is only Jim's reaction, and if Charles found out..."

Samuel did not even dare to imagine how Charles, the man who loved Lucy more than anything, would react to all this.

Joshua nodded in reply.

"I understand, but you shouldn't have hidden the truth away for so long, too. He strode to Samuel's side, took out all the items inside the box, pored over them.

Among the items in the box were Lucy's medical records, photos of Lucy, and documentation regarding her birth history and even subsequent miscarriage.

All of these were genuine artifacts, not forged at all.

Besides...even if Samuel had somehow managed to forge these documents, he could not possibly create a fake son.

Joshua lifted his head to stare at Sean.

"Was my Aunt Lucy...happy with your father?"

Sean finally tore his gaze away from Jim and Bonnie and let out a slight cough.

"I guess...she was."

He turned to glance once more in the direction Jim and Bonnie had left in and added, "She told me a

long time ago that she had another son with her ex- husband, but I never thought it was Jim."

"This explains why Bonnie was so shocked to see my mother's photos when she first came to my

house..."

Luna immediately furrowed her brows when she heard this.

"Bonnie saw photos of your mother before this?"

Chapter 2214

Sean was a little puzzled by Luna's question.

He lifted his head to stare blankly at Luna.

"Yes...that was what happened."

He remembered the look of disbelief on Bonnie's face when she laid eyes on the photos of Lucy, and

she bombarded Nikki with questions about their mother afterward.

Sean froze at the thought of this.

Bonnie's reaction...

Had she already suspected that he and Jim were brothers at that time? If she had, why had she not brought this up to him before? Not only did Bonnie keep this secret to herself, but it seemed she did not share her suspicions with Jim either.

Sean furrowed his brows and instinctively glanced in Luna's direction.

Luna's eyes were etched with the same puzzled expression as his.

"Mr.Lynch."

All of a sudden, Samuel curled his lips into a smile as he watched Joshua going through the documents from the box.

"If you're interested in reading them, you may bring these documents home with you."

After all, these belong to Lucy, and in a way, they should return to your family.

"However, I hope you'll stick to your word and show mercy toward my mother.She was poisoned by

Sirius and thus doesn't have much time left.You can consider this as God's way of punishing her for her wrongful acts in the past."

Joshua could not help chuckling when he heard this.

"Don't worry. I'm a man of my word. That being said..."

He lifted his head to meet Samuel's gaze.

"I'm willing to show Granny Quinn mercy, but the Quinn family had built its foundation on the Lynch and Landry families' tragic deaths..."

"Don't worry,"

Samuel interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

"I'll make sure to take care of this. In seven days, I'll give you what you want."

Joshua nodded in reply, and, after giving Lucas instructions to tidy up Lucy's documents, he walked over to Luna's side and grabbed her hand.

"Let's go."

Everything that happened that day was almost too much for Luna to digest. She bit her lip and was about to say something when all of a sudden, Riley burst into tears again.

Luna swallowed the words she had wanted to say quickly followed Joshua out the door, clutching Riley in her arms.

"Sean."

When the two of them reached the door, Joshua suddenly paused in his steps and turned to glance at Sean, who was standing next to Samuel in shock.

"Come home with us. I still have many questions about my Aunt Lucy that I'd like you to answer."

Sean froze for a moment, then turned around and gave Samuel a bow before following after Joshua.

All of Joshua's men followed suit, and Luke did the same.

Within a few minutes, Quinn Mansion had fallen silent once more.

Despite being the peak of summer, Malcolm could not help feeling a chill pass through his body.

He turned to glance at his father and furrowed his brows.

"I can't believe you concealed the truth about Lucy's fate for so long."

Even he did not know that his father held such an enormous secret close to him! If he had known that

Lucy had survived, he would have used this to his advantage and manipulated everyone so that the

Quinn family would prevail! Instead, Samuel had used this secret to ensure a frail old lady's peaceful

death.

Granny Quinn would die sooner or later, so even if Joshua wanted to take revenge on her, she would only suffer for a few days at most.

Malcolm could not believe how gullible his father had been! "Malcolm."

Samuel curled his lips into a smile, stood up, and shook his head as though he could sense his son's thoughts.

"I want you to join me in devoting your loyalty to the church."

Malcolm widened his eyes in shock.

"Are you insane?"

Chapter 2215

"You became a priest to protect Lucy, so why should I do the same? I don't want to!"

Malcolm shot Samuel a murderous glare and continued, "I can't believe that as a Quinn, you're not even thinking of continuing the family legacy."

"Granny is dying now, Quentin has been dead for many years, Sirius is in jail, and Hunter is serving his life sentence! I'm the only remaining heir to the family fortune now! I don't want to become a useless, good-for-nothing piece of trash like you."

He sneered and added, "I knew that one day, I'd be able to reclaim my throne. So what if Quentin was after me? Didn't I manage to crawl back in the end? "

Just you wait.

One day, I'll reclaim my rightful throne as the master of the Quinn family, and I'll make us even more powerful and successful than ever! Samuel furrowed his brows upon hearing this.

His eyes were etched with pain as he stared at the man before him.

He had been so preoccupied with caring for Lucy and Richard Wheeler all these years that he had neglected his son.

Malcolm had become a second Granny Quinn, someone who was so power-hungry that he would do anything to get what he wanted! Samuel shook his head at the thought of this.

"You won't succeed."

Merchant City Ring Road.

A black Cayenne was racing on the empty road, followed closely behind by a red Ferrari.

The two cars circled the road over and over at breakneck speed.

A traffic policeman was trying desperately to get them to slow down—even shouting at them through a megaphone at one point—to no avail.

Standing by the side of the road and staring at the two racing cars, Luke pulled Gwen into his arms and pressed a kiss on her cheek.

"Is this how your so-called gentle and soft-spoken friends release their pent-up emotions?"

Gwen rolled her eyes at him.

"Are you honestly going to argue with me at a time like this?"

She glanced at Jim and Bonnie's cars, which were zipping along the road at full speed.

"We have to find a way to slow them down. If they go on like this, they're bound to get into an accident."

Besides...Bonnie was pregnant with Jim's child.

If anything happened to her, the consequences would be dire! Luke nodded impassively.

"I've sent someone to bring them over."

Gwen could not help raising her brows questioningly.

"Bring who over?"

The puzzled look on her face was so endearing that Luke could not help kissing her cheek one more

time.

"Bring the only two people who could stop them over.

As soon as he finished his sentence, a van screeched to a halt behind them.

One of Luke's subordinates leaped off the car sprinted over.

"Sir, I've brought them over."

Gwen immediately glanced in the direction of the car.

The door swung open, and a pale-faced Charles got out of the car.

He helped a shaky Rosalyn out of the backseat slowly, and as soon as their feet touched the ground,

Charles and Rosalyn caught sight of the two speeding cars.

"What on earth is going on?"

Rosalyn's expression darkened.

"Charles, help me to the side of the road so I can stop them!"

Chapter 2216

Seeing that Rosalyn was about to walk to the side of the road herself, Gwen immediately frowned and

stormed forward to grab her arm.

"Mrs.Landry, you still haven't fully recovered yet, so you'd better not..."

Rosalyn had been in a coma for more than a year, and as soon as she woke up, she rushed over to

Merchant City to help Christopher formulate a drug that could help him stabilize his mental state.

Therefore, she was already exhausted beyond measure.

She had not yet had the time to recover, and at this moment, she was about to hobble to the side of the

road to stop Jim and Bonnie...

This was a highway, and because of the two speeding cars, Luke had ordered his men to clear the

roads for fear that an accident would happen.

If Rosalyn were to stand by the side of the road, what would happen if one of them accidentally

crashed into her? "Thank you for your concern."

Rosalyn smiled at her.

"I know you.You're Gwen."

Rosalyn had not met Gwen before this, but during her comatose state, she could register the

surroundings she was in, as well as the voices around her.

She recognized Gwen's voice.

After Luna gave birth to her second daughter, this woman named Gwen had flown over from Sea City to take care of Luna and, out of sheer kindness, had helped her take care of Rosalyn, too.

Even though this was the first time Rosalyn had ever laid eyes on Gwen, she could tell from first glance that this was the woman that had helped take care of her and Luna.

Her eyes were etched with the kindness and humility of her soul.

"Mrs.Landry..."

Gwen was frozen in shock because she had not expected Rosalyn to know her name.

It was a long time before she finally found her voice again.

"You...How did you..."

Rosalyn had been unconscious when she last saw her, and before this, Gwen had even made up her mind to visit Rosalyn in the hospital someday.

After all, this was Luna's mother, and she thought it was only appropriate for her to visit Rosalyn after she recovered from her illness.

However, because everything had happened so fast, she barely had the time to introduce herself to

Rosalyn, ECo#vll it baffled her how Rosalyn still recognized her.

"I know you took care of me when I was in my coma."

Rosalyn stared at her, smiling.

"Also, I know that when Heather and Malcolm applied the ointment on my body in an attempt to frame

Joshua for it...you were the one who contacted Joshua's friend, Luke, and helped him prove his

innocence.In a way, you've helped me, too."

Gwen felt rather embarrassed to hear this.

She smiled sheepishly and replied, "I didn't think you'd remember this, Mrs.Landry..."

"I remember everything you've done for me."

Rosalyn turned to stare at Jim and Bonnie's cars, which were speeding on the road dangerously fast,

saying, "I know you're worried that they'll hurt me somehow, but..."

She turned to meet Gwen's gaze.

"No one else can make them stop but me."

Rosalyn sighed.

"I know that Jim cares about his mother the most, and...I guess I'm half a mother to him, aren't I?"

Gwen froze upon hearing this and was about to say something in reply, but she ultimately swallowed her words and sighed instead.

Then, she let go of Rosalyn's arm.

"Alright. Please be careful, Mrs. Landry."

Rosalyn nodded and finally allowed Charles to help her to the side of the road.

Jim and Bonnie's cars neared them.

However, to everyone's surprise, Jim ignored the two of them entirely, whereas Bonnie immediately slowed down at the sight of Rosalyn.

However...

She glanced at Jim's car, speeding further and further away, and decided to step on the gas again.

Chapter 2217

Bonnie knew that Jim was racing around the track to release his pent-up anger, but she did not want him to do this alone.

If he wanted to speed, she would join him.

She did not want him to feel alone, and she did not want him to feel abandoned by anyone.

She wanted him to know that no matter what happened, he would not be abandoned!

At least...

At least there was one person out there—a woman named Bonnie Craig—who would always be there with him and never give up on him.

At the thought of this, Bonnie stepped on the gas and gave chase in Jim's direction.

However, Jim's car was already very far away, and to keep up with him, Bonnie had no choice but to accelerate at full speed.

However, she had overestimated herself, or rather, she had overestimated her capability to stay calm in such a stressful situation.

As she circled a bend in the road at breakneck speed, she lost control of her steering wheel, and the car pummeled toward the pillar at the side of the road.

The car slammed into the pillar, emitting a crash so deafening that it echoed through the entire stretch of highway

“Bonnie!” Gwen’s voice broke as she screamed

Bonnie’s name, staring in shock at the red Ferrare in the distance.

She immediately sprinted in Bonnie’s direction, utterly forgetting the fact that her body could not handle

this sudden exertion.

“Bonnie!”

This was what she had feared the most!

Bonnie was with a child-barely two months old! As a result of her extreme terror, Gwen had barely taken two steps when she immediately crumpled to the ground.

Her vision went dark, and she vomited a mouthful of blood

An excruciating pain shot through her chest, making her feel as though there were a thousand knives in her heart.

Gwen tried desperately to prop herself up from the ground, but she could not summon the strength.

Luke immediately stormed over and picked her up from the ground. “How are you feeling?”

Gwen spat out another mouthful of blood and wanted to say something in return, but no words came

out.

She could only point in the direction of Bonnie's car as she continued to vomit. "Help..."

Luke furrowed his brows at this sight.

He wanted to bring her home, but Gwen's gaze had not left Bonnie's car at all. He sighed, picked Gwen up in his arms, strode toward the site of Bonnie's crash.

Charles, too, helped Rosalyn over to the same spot.

"Please be fine... Please let her be fine..." Jim, too, furrowed his brows when he heard the deafening crash from behind him.

He slowed his car down and glanced in the rearview mirror.

This one glance shocked his entire body down to the core.

Bonnie's car...

The front of the red Ferrare was flattened like a sandwich, and he could see Bonnie lying in the driver's seat with her eyes closed through the rearview mirror.

At this moment, he forgot all the rage that had been pent up inside him and immediately reversed the

car, to Bonnie's side and leaped out of it.

When he finally rushed to the scene, Charles and Rosalyn had arrived, too. Together, they helped pry open the driver's side door.

Bonnie was passed out in the driver's seat, and bright-red blood seeped out from under her pants.

Chapter 2218

"Bonnie!" Rosalyn shrieked in horror before passing out herself.

Charles immediately caught hold of her and yelled, "Jim! What the hell are you standing there for? Get her to the hospital immediately! She's pregnant with your child!" Jim's entire body froze when he heard this. A split second later, he shook his head and stammered, "How... how can that be? Didn't Bonnie already..."

Didn't she go through with the abortion?

Christopher had confirmed the surgical form of her abortion as a legitimate one, so how could she...

"Bonnie ultimately didn't go through with the abortion," Luke's voice rang out from the distance.

Jim lifted his head and caught sight of Luke walking toward them with Gwen in his arms.

At this moment, Gwen's face was as pale as a sheet of paper, and she was so weak that she could not utter a single word.

Despite this, she still summoned all the remaining strength in her body to keep her eyes open and stare in Bonnie's direction.

When she caught sight of the blood seeping out of Bonnie's body, a pained expression flashed through Gwen's eyes, and she immediately turned to shoot Jim a murderous glare.

"Bonnie had lied to you about aborting the baby so that there wouldn't be any obligations tying you to her anymore. The truth is, she loves this baby and couldn't bear to get rid of it, or should I say, she couldn't bear to get rid of all the happy memories between her and the old Jim. Shame..."

Luke turned to glance at the blood that stained Bonnie's pants and paused for a moment before finally continuing, "I guess it's gone now." He lifted his head to glance at Jim once more. "You took the man she fell in love with away from her and robbed her of the perfect marriage she deserved, and now, you even stole the only thing she had left to remember about this relationship.

"I guess from now on, Bonnie is finally free to be herself, and she's finally free from you."

Then, he turned to stare at the subordinates who had surrounded them. "What the hell are you waiting

for? Did all of you die become ghosts? Just because Mr. Landry isn't bringing Bonnie to the hospital doesn't mean you get to do the same."

Whether it was his looks or his voice, Luke emitted an aura of gentleness and humility with a hint of softness.

However, whenever he gave orders, the tone of his voice would change entirely, becoming sharp and full of malice.

As soon as he said this, his subordinates quickly stormed forward and tried to pry Bonnie out of the car.

"Nobody touches her!" Jim let out a snarl, strode over, and shoved the men away. Then, he reached out and lifted Bonnie into his arms. "She's my fiancée, and I'm the only one allowed to send her to the hospital!"

Then, he got into his car and started the engine.

Luke glanced at Charles, who was still holding an unconscious Rosalyn, and said, "Mr. Landry, I think you'd better bring Mrs. Landry to the hospital too."

Then, he ordered one of his subordinates to escort Charles and Rosalyn to the hospital and even

warned him not to leave until they safely entered the building. The subordinate nodded with vigor and immediately started the car.

It was only after Jim and Charles left that Luke finally heaved a sigh of relief and lowered his head . to glance at Gwen. "Are you satisfied now?"

Gwen nodded, then leaned her head against his shoulder and murmured, "It hurts... Luke... I'm so tired... I want to take a nap..."

"So take one, then."

Chapter 2219

Luke sighed and returned to the car, holding Gwen close to him.

"Drive."

The driver started the engine. "Sir, are we heading to the same hospital as before?"

"Yes." Luke gingerly pulled Gwen closer and added, "Call Dr. Zachary and tell him to prepare for another transfusion."

The driver paused for a moment.

“But Sir...you’ve already transfused blood to Ms. Larson three times this month.

“Now that her condition is getting worse, you can’t keep on transfusing your blood to her. Your body won’t be able to handle it any longer.

“Why don’t you tell Ms. Larson the truth about her illness? As long as she’s willing to cooperate, we might be able to find a new treatment that works. You won’t want both you and Ms. Larson to suffer, right?”

Luke chuckled upon hearing this.

“Have you somehow become the new boss without my knowing? Why don’t you take over my job and start keeping an eye on the gangs in Merchant City and Sea City, huh?”

Even though he was smiling when he said this, and the tone of his voice was as gentle as ever, it nonetheless sounded vicious and hostile to the driver’s ears.

He lowered his head in shame and replied, “I... That’s not what I meant at all...”

Then, he clamped his mouth shut and stepped on the gas. He should not have stuck his nose into Luke Jones’ business!

However...

The driver sighed as he glanced at Luke's sallow face through the rearview mirror. Luke had sacrificed so much for this woman.

On top of that, he had willingly assumed the role of the bad guy to prevent Gwen from finding out about her illness:

He had claimed to have murdered Gwen's fiance and even refused to let her leave his side on the pretense of wanting to imprison her, but the truth was...

Luke had sent his men to punish Gwen's fiance because he had spread false rumors about her throughout Sea City and even insulted her behind her back!

Even though the man had died in the end, it had not been Luke's intention to kill him at all! It had all been an accident!

As for Gwen's imprisonment...

It was because Gwen had fallen sick with a rare disease that would kill her if she did not get regular blood transfusions from Luke.

However, Luke did not want Gwen to learn this cruel truth, so he chose to bear with her resentment

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I constant hatred toward him.

In Luke's words...

"If misunderstanding and hating me would allow her to find out the truth later and make her live a happy

life for as long as possible, I think it's worth it."

The driver could not understand why Luke was so devoted to this woman; he was not even her first.

Regardless, he knew he could not go against his boss 'orders.

"Luke..." Gwen, in her feverish and semi-conscious state, was starting to utter gibberish.

"I hate you..." At the start, Luke had not heard her clearly at all, and he thought she was complaining

about the cold. Therefore, he took off his jacket and draped it over her body, then pulled her closer to

him in hopes that he would be able to warm her..

However, it was only after he held her close to him that he realized she had been calling his name

"Luke..." Gwen murmured in a shaking voice with her eyes closed.

"I hate you... I'm scared of you..."

There's no one I hate more in this world than you...

Luke's arms, which were wrapped around Gwen's body protectively, stiffened upon hearing this.

Chapter 2220

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

Because of the call the driver had made on the way to the hospital, Dr. Zachary and the rest of the hospital staff had expected their arrival and readily waited for them at the entrance.

Dr. Zachary furrowed his brows when he saw Gwen." How many times has it been already for this month? Mr. Jones, her condition seems to be deteriorating very fast. Has she been going through emotional turmoil lately?"

Luke furrowed his brows as he pondered this. "I don't think so. The worst she's been through is probably today..." Gwen had gotten a nasty shock when she saw Bonnie's crash minutes ago, but apart from this, she was always cheerful and thus did not have much emotional turmoil at all.

"Are you sure?" Dr. Zachary furrowed his eyebrows as he started examining Gwen and said with a hint of questioning, "I can't help but notice that her condition is entirely different from what you just

described to me..."

All of a sudden, Gwen started murmuring again." Luke... I hate you, I hate you more than anything...

"I'm miserable when I'm with you...and I've been faking being happy around you..."

The entire room fell silent at this.

Luke furrowed his brows and glanced at Gwen.

If it were not for the fact that he had witnessed this too many times, he would have started to suspect

that Gwen had faked passing out to deliberately say this about him.

It was too much of a coincidence.

Dr. Zachary lifted his head to shoot Luke a perplexed look.

"Is this what you think? You don't agree that she's been through emotional turmoil?" He sighed and

continued, "I can tell that she's been severely depressed for a while now, and the key to controlling her

illness is first alleviating her depressive symptoms. ..

"Otherwise, she won't be able to survive just on your blood transfusions."

Then, he glanced at Luke once more and added," You've transfused blood to her three times this

month already, and today will be the fourth. Your body won't be able to handle this anymore."

“It doesn’t matter.” Luke curled his lips into a smile pulled his sleeve up to reveal his pale, muscular arm. “Let’s start right now.”

Dr. Zachary sighed and shook his head as he led Luke to the blood transfusion room. “Just look at you; you’re getting paler and paler because of all the blood you’ve donated to her.

“If one didn’t know this, they’d think you had undergone some sort of illegal skin bleaching procedure.”

Luke smiled in return. “I don’t care what anyone thinks.”

He would do anything to make sure Gwen was fine.

Dr. Zachary smiled and said, “I don’t know what Ms. Larson did to deserve such a kind and selfless man like you.”

To this, Luke smiled wordlessly.

He turned around to stare at Gwen, who was surrounded by a group of nurses, through the glass window.

“That’s because she’s the most special person in my life.”

Luke did not know if he and Gwen were meant to be. He was starting to think that they were not.

If their paths had meant to cross, he would have – been Gwen’s first.

Or, perhaps, if they had been fated to be together, he would have met her before she was assaulted by.

all those men.

If he had met her earlier, she would not have ended up with the wrong guy and suffered her ill fate.

If they were meant to be, Gwen would not have suffered severe health consequences from her

previous injury and contracted a rare illness that required frequent blood transfusions. On the flip side,

in some ways, they were perfect for each other.