

## **Luna & Joshua 2241**

### Chapter 2241

"I'm sure Jim didn't mean to do this to you. Please don't hold this against him."

Rosalyn handed the bottle of medicine she had been holding to Sean and added, "This analgesic is

very good; I use it myself. If it still hurts after you get home, you should take a dose of this."

A surge of warmth spread through Sean's heart at the sound of Rosalyn's soft, gentle voice.

He paused for a moment before finally taking the bottle from her.

"Thank... Thank you."

"I hear that you and your sister live in a poor part of town." Charles let out a sigh.

"If you don't mind, I'm willing to help you and your sister find someplace new to live, and I can help you

find a new job too.

"After all, you're Lucy's son, and it would be a pity if you continue working as a mechanic." Finally, he

added, "We also found out that your sister is sick, so if you ever need help in the future, feel free to

come to us."

Charles and Rosalyn's kind offer made Sean feel even more touched.

"This reminds me."

All of a sudden, Rosalyn lifted her head to shoot Jim an accusing look.

"Jim, you haven't told me what happened between you and your brother that made you fight like this."

Jim rolled his eyes.

"He's not my brother!"

He refused to call such an impulsive, stupid man his brother! Rosalyn narrowed her eyes and shot him a murderous glare.

"How can you even say this? Sean is your brother, and blood always runs thicker than water! Neither you nor Sean should've said this to the other person!"

Then, she furrowed her brows and said, "Don't try to change the topic. Now tell me, why were you fighting? "

Jim rolled his eyes and finally explained, "That wretched sister of his—who he isn't even blood- related to—tried to kill Bonnie just now."

"I had left her momentarily to ask Luna some questions about my past, and when I returned, I caught her trying to inject something into Bonnie's body..."

Jim could not help turning around to glance in the direction of the ward. He wondered how Bonnie was doing.

"You were the one who tried to kill Bonnie!"

Sean furrowed his eyebrows when he heard Jim's accusations. He tried to retaliate, "You were trying to get back at me!"

Jim chuckled.

"Sean, how naive are you to believe that woman's words? Why would I try to harm Bonnie to get back at you?"

He sneered and continued, "Bonnie is my fiancée, and the mother of my son. I'd be criminally insane to hurt her just to get revenge on you. What the hell is wrong with you?"

Sean immediately frowned upon hearing this.

"Not only that, but you even wrongfully accused Nikki of seducing Terry Simmons!"

"That wasn't a wrongful accusation," a frail voice echoed from the end of the hallway as soon as Sean finished his sentence.

The Landry family butler had appeared at the end of the hallway, clutching a recording device in his

hand.

"Mr.Wheeler, you had fallen for Nikki's tricks."

He strode over to Sean and handed the recording device to him.

"Terry Simmons is a sick bastard and has a disgusting habit of recording all his encounters with

women.

"His parents brought this recording device over to me.You'll know the truth of what happened after you

listen to this."

Chapter 2242

"Nikki would never lie to me,"

Sean declared confidently, then proceeded to turn on the recording device.

He wanted to know what 'evidence' the Landry family had come up with to brainwash him into believing

Nikki was a bad person! Just as he was about to press 'play', the butler stopped him.

"Mr.Wheeler, I think it'd be better if you listen t o this in private.This place..."

He glanced at the doctors and nurses that kept passing through the hallway.

"This might not be the best place to listen to this recording."

Sean shot him a cold glance.

"What's wrong with listening to it right here?"

He did not believe that Nikki would have done anything wrong. He was sure of it. He wanted to play this recording in front of the members of the Landry family so he could expose their lies right then and there.

This would show them that he was not the gullible fool they thought he was! At the thought of this,

Sean shoved the butler away and played the recording.

A woman's coy voice and the sound of a man's panting breath rang out from the speaker.

The butler let go of Sean's arm and sighed.

"I cannot stop you if you insist on playing this recording here."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Nikki's soft voice rang out, "Aren't you going to come over,

handsome? How can you resist me when I'm sitting here naked like this?"

Sean's eyes widened in shock when he heard this.

He had never heard Nikki talking like this before! However...from the tone and the familiar lilt of her

voice at the end of every sentence, he could tell that this was, in fact, Nikki.

At the thought of this, Sean bit his lip and suddenly could not help wondering if he should stop the recording right then and there.

However, before he could do so, a man's rasping voice rang out, "Don't...Don't do this to me! I work with your brother! He asked Mr.Chapman to check on you, but I was sent here on his stead.I'm supposed to bring you to the hospital.

"I drove one of the factory's cars here, and the car is waiting just outside.Let's...Let's go to the hospital right now, okay?"

It was clear that the man was trying his best to resist his urges.

The next second, something sounded like it had crashed as the woman leaped into the man's arms,

Efr - \_mLI because of this, the recording device fell to the ground and slid to a distance.

After some scuffling around, Nikki's soft voice rang out once more, "Are you sure you don't want me, handsome? Look how pretty I am.Isn't this torture for you?"

"N—No!"

Terry was beginning to stutter in nervousness.

"I can't do something like this to a sick girl...I..."

There was some shuffling as Terry shoved Nikki away.

"Something must be wrong with me. Why am I so tempted by a sick girl? I...I think we'd better go to the hospital now!"

"What hospital?"

Nikki stormed forward and wrapped her arms around Terry's body.

"I'm not sick at all. I just told Sean I was so that he'd come back to take care of me. I told him I had an attack so he'd give up trying to save that bitch and come back to me.

"I put something in his drink, but he left before he could even take a sip!"

Then, she sneered and added, "Well, since he's not returning anymore...I can't let the expensive libido-enhancing drug go to waste, can I? Even though you're not as handsome as my brother, I'm willing to work with this!"

Then, she stood up on her tippy toes and kissed Terry.

Terry let out a shriek of agony and finally could not hold himself back any longer.

All they heard next was the sound of a man and woman in the throes of pleasure.

The noise was so loud and hard to ignore that everyone who passed by could not help glancing curiously in Sean's direction.

Sean's entire body had been frozen in shock, as though he had been struck by lightning.

Chapter 2243

Mr.Chapman had indeed sent a reliable man to help check on Nikki.

Terry had been telling the truth; he had been coerced into this after all.

Sean suddenly remembered the phone call he had received from Mr.Chapman, who had scolded him for being so cruel toward Terry when this had all been a misunderstanding.

At that time, Sean had thought Mr.Chapman was a selfish man who was willing to twist the truth to help his favorite employee.

He had said that this was not fair to Terry, but had it been fair for Nikki? At this point, however...

Sean finally understood why Mr.Chapman had been so furious.

It was because he had truly misunderstood Terry, and he had been blinded by Nikki's lies.



He...He even allowed Luke Jones, the boyfriend of Bonnie's friend, to cut off Terry's private part.

Sean closed his eyes and suddenly felt a weight on his heart, suffocating him and splitting his heart into pieces.

The sounds coming out of the recording device were becoming more and more chaotic.

Rosalyn furrowed her brows, stormed forward to snatch the recording device out of Sean's hand, then turned it off.

"My dear, I know it's extremely difficult for you to accept this truth, but..."

She gently patted his shoulder.

"There are some things you have to face sooner or later."

Sean lifted his head to stare at Rosalyn blankly.

The woman before him was staring at him with a kind, gentle expression.

The glimmer in her eyes looked so familiar, and for a split second, Sean could not help thinking he was looking at his own mother.

However...He knew fully well that despite being his birth mother, Lucy had never treated him so well before...

A bitter feeling crept into Sean's heart at the thought of this.

Throughout his life, his mother had constantly been thinking about her precious 'Jimmy' and had never taken much notice of him.

His father was constantly not around due to his responsibilities of taking care of his wife, and he even had to risk his life by going undercover to take photos of Jimmy for her.

Sean had grown up feeling lonely GAs! [oKK abandoned until...

Until his father passed away when he was nine, and his mother suffered a miscarriage because of this.

Not long after this, she brought home a seven -year- old girl and told him that this was his sister.

Lucy passed away when Sean was , and ever since then, it was just him and Nikki against the world.

Nikki's existence made him realize that he had a purpose in life.

He was no longer the poor, abandoned child that had been forgotten by his parents.He had a little

sister who followed him everywhere he went and would do anything he said.

Sean knew fully well that Nikki had been faking her illness and lying to him all this while, but he kept

telling himself that this was just Nikki's way of keeping him.

' She did not want him to leave her, so she faked an illness to keep him by her side.

Not only did Sean play along with her act, but he even continued to care for her and work hard to pay

her supposed medical bills.

He wanted nothing more than to see her happy, but...

The sister that he trusted with all his heart had turned around and stabbed him in the back.

Sean closed his eyes at the thought of this.

"It's all m y fault."

"You did nothing wrong."

Rosalyn smiled at him.

"I can tell you're a kind person at heart, and some people used this against you."

Then, she patted Sean's shoulder gently and added, "Don't be sad."

Sean bit his lip as a surge of warmth spread through his heart.

Staring at Rosalyn, he could not help uttering a single word, "Mom..."

Chapter 2244

Sean's words made everyone freeze in shock.

Not only that, but even Sean himself seemed utterly stunned by this. It was undeniable that he envied

Jim for having such a kind, loving mother, but...

Rosalyn was Jim's mother, so how could he call her that? Even though he and Jim were half-brothers,

Rosalyn was not related to him at all! After a moment of pin-drop silence, the first person to regain her

composure was Rosalyn.

She curled her lips into a smile, staring at Sean.

"I heard from Samuel that Lucy passed away when you were eleven. It's one thing to grow up without a

parent and another thing entirely to find out that your beloved sister, the only family you knew, had

been lying to you all this while... You must be very lonely, aren't you?"

She held Sean's hand and added, "If you don't mind, you and Jim can both be my sons from today

onward.

"I never had a son of my own, and my only child is Luna. Even though I didn't give birth to him, I see Jim

as my son, and you can be, too."

"Mother!"

Jim could not help frowning when he heard this. He doesn't deserve to be your son!"

"What the hell are you talking about?"

Charles shot him a glare.

"What makes you think you deserve to be your mother's son but not him?"

"Your father is right."

Rosalyn curled her lips into an amused smile.

"You two are brothers, and if you're my son, Sean can be, too."

Then, she reached out to grasp Sean's hand once more.

"You look almost identical to Jim when he turned twenty, and I can't help feeling familiar whenever I

look at you. If you'd have us, I sincerely hope that you'll come home with us and become our second

son. Will you?"

Sean's heart leaped into his throat.

He instinctively drew his hand away from Rosalyn and refused to even glance at her.

"I...I'm sorry. That wasn't what I meant, and I never wanted the Landry family to take me in. Besides..."

He sniffed and turned his head away.

"I'm already twenty-one, not an underage child anymore. I can take care of myself, so I don't need anyone to help me or take me in."

Then, he took the recording device from Rosalyn, turned around, strode away.

However, he had just taken two steps when he paused, as though he suddenly recalled something, and turned to glance at Rosalyn.

"Thank you for being so kind to me."

Finally, he shot Jim a meaningful look and walked away. Jim recognized envy and even a hint of jealousy in Sean's gaze, and his chest tightened at this realization.

They were both Lucy's sons, and although he had been abandoned by Lucy since he was young, he was lucky enough to grow up with Charles and Rosalyn's love.

Sean, on the other hand... He had been alone, with only Nikki by his side, for almost ten years since Lucy died.

There was no way he could understand the struggle Sean had to go through.

Jim's chest tightened as he watched Sean's lonesome, retreating figure get further and further away.

He knew that Sean had trusted Nikki not because he was a gullible fool, but because...he had been living with Nikki for so long that he would rather bear with Nikki's lies than expose her.

After all, if he did, he would have no family left.

All of a sudden, the door behind Jim slid open, and the doctor stepped out of the room.

Jim quickly turned around.

"How's Bonnie doing now, doctor?"

This simple sentence made Sean freeze in his steps.

He turned around and was about to say something when Jim caught sight of him.

Chapter 2245

Jim gestured at the doctor not to say anything, then turned around to shoot Sean a cold look.

"Weren't you prepared to leave? What's wrong? Are you trying to eavesdrop on my fiancée's personal information?"

Sean furrowed his brows.

"Jim Landry!"

He could not believe that Jim would rather ask the doctor to stop and spite him than listen to what the

doctor had to say about Bonnie's condition! How dare Jim even claim to love Bonnie? How dare he even deny that he was the one who tried to harm her?

"Security!"

Jim sneered, waving at the security guards in the distance.

"Please take this man away!"

As soon as he said this, the guards stormed over and lifted Sean by his arms.

"Sir, please come with us!"

"Jim Landry!"

Sean was staring daggers at him as the guards surrounded him.

"All I wanted was to know how Bonnie was doing and if she's alright!"

Was it wrong of him to do this? Was he not allowed to find out how the woman he loved was doing

because of a dispute between them?

"That's right. You're not allowed to."

Jim sneered as though he could see through Sean's thoughts.



"Face the truth, Sean Wheeler."

"Bonnie is going to become my wife, the future Mrs.Landry, so you have no right to learn any information about her."

Then, with a dismissive wave, the guards dragged Sean out of the room.

"Alright, doctor, please proceed with what you wanted to say."

After the guards left, Jim turned around to glance at the doctor standing behind him, who was utterly stunned by this sudden twist of events.

"How's she doing now?"

"She..."

When the doctor was finally allowed to resume his explanation, Sean was already far away from them and could not hear anything.

He felt as though his heart was being burned on top of a fire.

Sean bit his lip and finally mustered all the strength in his body to shove the two guards away, then sprinted back towards the ward.

"How is Bonnie doing now?"

The doctor, who was in the middle of explaining Bonnie's condition to Jim, knew that he was not allowed to disclose any of Bonnie's information to Sean.

Therefore, as soon as Sean returned, he clamped his mouth shut, shot Jim a pained look, then finally glanced at Sean.

"Um..."

"Tell me!"

Sean grabbed hold of the doctor's shirt collar.

"Tell me right now!"

He wanted to know whether Bonnie was poisoned when she would wake up! Why was he not allowed to know this? "Just tell him,"

Rosalyn finally piped up, taking pity on Sean.

"Doctor, you shouldn't listen to Jim's nonsense. This man here, Mr. Sean Wheeler, is my youngest son and Jim's brother.

"Even if you hide this information from him now, he'll find out soon enough...so you might as well be

honest with him now."

The doctor froze, then turned to stare at Sean somewhat dubiously.

"Sir, you...Are you sure you're the youngest son of Mr.Charles Landry and Ms.Rosalyn Lawson?"

Sean could not help biting his lip upon hearing this.

A split second later, he let out an exhale and replied, "Yes, I am."

Chapter 2246

The doctor was a little puzzled by this.

He glanced first at Sean, then at Jim.

The two of them looked so alike that they could easily pass off as brothers, but if they were really

brothers...Why were they so hostile toward each other?

"I'm telling you, I'm the second and youngest son of Mr.Charles Landry and Ms—"

Sean furrowed his brows and paused in his tracks.

Rosalyn quickly jumped in to save him, smiling.

"My name is Rosalyn Lawson."

"That's right."

Sean let out a slight cough.

"I'm the second and youngest son of Mr.Charles Landry and Ms.Rosalyn Lawson."

Then, he lifted his head to stare coldly at the doctor.

"Jim has already made it clear that I'm not allowed to be given information about Bonnie because I'm

not a member of the Landry family, but you've now already confirmed that I am.Not only that, but I have

Charles and Rosalyn to vouch for me, so are you still unwilling to disclose any information to me?"

The doctor paused, then immediately shifted his gaze to Jim.

Jim furrowed his brows and finally nodded.

The doctor let out a sigh of relief.

"Well, basically, Ms.Craig was indeed injected with an unknown drug, but so far, it hasn't caused any

damage to her yet.However ...we cannot be certain that this isn't a new type of slow-acting poison.

"Therefore, we think it's better to keep Ms.Craig in the hospital for a few more days under observation.

"Mr.Landry, you've also told us before that the person who injected this drug into Ms.Craig's body had

claimed she'd have only seven days to live.

"As of now, we're unable to find any signs of rapid organ damage that'll kill Ms. Craig within seven days, but we think it's better to be safe than sorry and keep her in observation for seven days before discharging her—after making sure she's fine, of course."

Sean's heart sank when he heard this.

"This means that...even you doctors weren't able to find out what would happen to Bonnie after this, and she still needs to be kept under careful observation, right?"

The doctor nodded solemnly.

"Perhaps it's because we are still lacking in terms of medical knowledge, but...He turned to glance at Rosalyn.

"Perhaps if you were to check on the patient yourself, you might be able to answer the question of what drug was used, Rosalyn."

Rosalyn suddenly realized that this doctor, who had been sneaking glances at her all this while, was an old schoolmate of hers.

She gave him a somewhat apologetic smile and replied, "I'm so sorry, Joe, I didn't recognize you at first."

The doctor named Joe smiled at her in return.

"Don't worry about it. You're a busy woman, and I understand. Besides, even though we used to go to the same school, we never really interacted much.

"The only reason I still remember you is that you're one of the best students in medical school at that time "

Then, he let out a sigh and added, "I still remember that you used to have another classmate named Sirius, right? We used to call him Star...How is he doing now, by the way?"

Rosalyn's expression darkened at the mention of Sirius' name.

"He's been dead for many years now."

Since Sirius had killed Quentin and stolen his identity, this meant that the real Sirius no longer existed.

Therefore, there was nothing wrong with telling people that he was dead.

Joe paused for a moment, then sighed.

"If he were still alive, he'd probably be an outstanding doctor or perhaps an alchemist by now. What a tragedy..."

Rosalyn curled her lips into a smile at the sight of the woeful expression on Joe's face, then changed

the topic.

Chapter 2247

"Did you just say that I might be able to come to a diagnosis if I check on Bonnie myself?"

Joe nodded vehemently.

"That's right, Rosalyn. None of us managed to come to a conclusion until now. We can't seem to find any

signs of her being poisoned, but at the same time, it's almost undeniable that she was indeed

poisoned...

"We have truly come to our wits' end, which was why we had no choice but to ask you for help."

Rosalyn paused for a moment, then replied, "Alright."

Then, she made her way toward Bonnie's room.

"I'll come with you, Mother."

Rosalyn had just taken a few steps when Jim leaped forward and grabbed hold of Rosalyn's arm.

"You're still very weak, so let me help you."

Sean immediately furrowed his brows upon hearing this. He knew that he should have pretended not to

see this and slid away in silence, but...He did not feel like leaving just yet.

Since Jim was allowed to escort Rosalyn into Bonnie's ward, he, as "Rosalyn's youngest son," was

allowed to do the same! At the thought of this, Sean stormed forward and grabbed Rosalyn's other

arm.

"Let's go together!"

Jim furrowed his brows at the sight of Sean's advance.

"Don't you dare overstep your boundaries, Sean Wheeler!"

"What do you mean, overstep my boundaries?"

Sean sneered.

"Aren't we brothers? Besides, Ms.Rosalyn and Mr.Charles have both confirmed that I am the second

son of the Landry family, so why can't I follow Mother into the room with you?"

Jim was furious to hear this.

He shot Sean a murderous glare and snapped, "You—"

"That's enough."

Charles rubbed his brows in frustration and stepped forward.



"I think I'd better go with Rosalyn instead. You two have to stop fighting."

Then, he pulled Jim and Sean's hands off Rosalyn.

"Even though your mother and I are getting old, the ward is just behind us, so we won't get lost. You

don't have to worry about anything."

Then, he quickly helped Rosalyn down the hallway toward Bonnie's room.

Joe trotted ahead, leading the way for them.

"It's this way. We've run some blood urine tests for Ms. Craig and even requested some non-routine lab

tests...but everything came back normal..."

Rosalyn furrowed her brows upon hearing this.

"Take me to her immediately."

As soon as she finished her sentence, the door slid open, and the pungent smell of disinfectant wafted

out into the hallway.

Rosalyn entered the room without hesitation.

Charles, on the other hand, contemplated for a moment before finally entering as well.

The door slammed shut behind them.

Sean sneered, staring at the closed door, and turned to shoot Jim a cold look.

"Don't worry. I'm not going to steal your place.

"The reason I admitted that I was your parents' son was to get access to Bonnie's condition. As soon as she gets better, I'll leave."

Chapter 2248

"Leave?"

The butler, who had been standing to one side all this while, paused for a moment before smiling at Sean.

"Where are you going, Second Young Master? I've already sent my men to your place to pack your bags and bring them to Landry Mansion."

Then, he took out a pair of keys from his pocket and continued, "These are the keys to the front door. All the doors are secured with fingerprint locks, but unfortunately, because your fingerprint has yet to be recorded in our system, you won't be able to access it without keys.

Therefore, I'm giving you the spare keys first so you can come home for the time being.

"The other key is for your room. We have arranged for you to sleep in the room between Young Master and Ms. Luna's, and it's a spacious room with a balcony view.

"This is the key to your car. I've already sent someone to retrieve the new car that the Landry family bought last year but didn't get to use and transferred it under your name. From today onwards, you'll have a car of your own. As for your clothes..."

The butler gave Sean a once-over and added, "You seem about the same size as Young Master, but you're a little skinnier than he is. I'll ask the servants to buy you some new clothes right away..."

Then, the butler took out his phone with a flourish and barked some orders, "That's right.

Just use Young Master's measurements as a reference, but make the clothes a little more slim fit.

Buy him some new clothes with this reference...the more, the better.

It'd be great if you could fill up the walk-in closet entirely Sean remained motionless as he listened to the butler's orders and suddenly felt as though he was dreaming.

This was just a dream, right? Why would the Landry family take him in, much less give him so many

things? He bit his lip and waited for the butler to get off his phone call, then shoved the keys back into

his hand.

"I don't want any of this. I have a nice place to live..."

"You call that nice?"

Jim let out a snicker.

"Even though the house you live in is clean well-kept, you don't even have a single neighbor living nearby. How can you call that a nice place to live in?"

"If you had even one neighbor, someone would've overheard what happened, and Nikki wouldn't have been able to fool us for so long."

"Not only did Terry pay a terrible price for this, but it even led to a misunderstanding between you and your boss, and you've now become a cruel, heartless person in his eyes."

Sean furrowed his brows upon hearing this.

"How do you know so much about me?"

He never recalled having told Jim about his house or what happened with Nikki.

Not only that, but Jim even knew about his fight with Mr. Chapman, his boss at the factory he worked at, when he confronted him about Terry's crime.

"I know everything."

Jim shot him a cold glance and said impassively, "All of this had happened because you were rushing to save Bonnie yesterday.

"She was locked in the car, and it was my fault this even happened in the first place, so of course I had to get to the bottom of everything that happened."

Then, he glanced impassively at Sean and added, "

Even though I don't like you, I have to agree that since you're my parents' second son, moving into Landry Mansion is the best option for you.

"I'm going to marry Bonnie very soon, and if you live at Landry Mansion, you'll be able to see her every day, but if you refuse to move in...

"Not only will you be separated from her, but you'll easily lose touch with her as a result of my effort."

Chapter 2249

"When Bonnie will wake up, and what's her condition like when she eventually does-all of these are information that you'll only be able to hear from the Landry family."

With that, Jim turned around and began to walk away.

“If you continue to refuse to become a part of the Landry family on the insistence that you can’t get over your vengeance toward us, feel free to do as you please and bear the consequences.”

Sean’s entire body froze upon hearing this. He was not worried about living together with Jim, nor was he unable to get over his hatred toward the Landry family.

However, the thought of becoming the adopted son of the woman his birth mother hated the most before she died and even living under the same roof as her...

Would his mother be angry at him if she found out?

“Please come with us, Second Young Master.” The butler smiled, seeing that Sean did not object to Jim’s words, and immediately led the way.

However, Sean did not intend to leave.

He stood motionless, staring blankly at the bright red light over the emergency room door, and all of a sudden, he felt a surge of helplessness and sorrow enter his heart. He closed his eyes, let out a sigh, and turned to glance at the butler.

“Alright, I’ll come with you.”

He did not feel like staying here any longer and being forced to stare at Jim. Even though he had never been afraid of Jim, Sean could not help feeling a little anxious when faced with Jim’s strong, domineering aura.

“Come, come, Second Young Master.” The butler grinned as he led Sean out of the hallway.

” Don’t you worry. With Mrs. Landry’s help, the doctors will be able to find out what’s wrong with Ms. Craig and resolve it as soon as possible. There’s no poison or drug that can escape Mrs. Landry’s eyes.

“Therefore, Second Young Master, you should come home with me, take a shower, and have some food while you wait for the good news.”

Sean nodded in response.

“Okay...”

Then, they turned and left.

Jim remained motionless, staring at Sean’s retreating figure, could not help curling his lips into a small smile.

This little brother of his...

Even though there were times he felt annoyed by Sean, there was no denying that he was adorable at other times.

Blood was thicker than water, and no matter how hostile he acted toward Sean on the surface, he could not bear letting Sean face his problems alone!

Therefore, when he heard Sean accidentally call Rosalyn "Mom," he made up his mind that he would try to help Sean fit into the family as best as he could.

Even though Lucy had been cruel and abandoned him, this did not allow him to abandon his brother during his time of need.

Previously, Jim had not known Sean was his brother and thus never paid any notice to Sean's living conditions

However, their circumstances had changed, and he knew he would have to take care of his little brother.

At the thought of this, Jim turned to glance in the direction of the ward.



Basked in the light coming out of the room, he could see Rosalyn inside, reading the results of the lab tests the other doctors had run on Bonnie.

Her brows were furrowed, seemingly as though she had run into a problem that was difficult to solve.

Jim's heart sank

Could it be that...that girl named Nikki had poisoned Bonnie, and she truly had only had seven days to

live?

Jim waited patiently outside the door.

After God knew how long, the door finally swung open, and with Charles' help, Rosalyn shuffled slowly

out of the room. "Jim... You have to brace yourself for the worst..."

Chapter 2250

Rosalyn's words made Jim's vision go dark. He immediately took a step back, suddenly feeling as

though his entire body had gone limp.

Joe quickly grabbed him before he could fall.

"Are you okay, Master Landry?" Jim shook his head

The moment he heard Rosalyn say that he should brace himself for the worst, Jim felt as though all the strength in his body had been zapped away.

Did Bonnie...only have seven days left to live?

“Nikki was right about the poison, and unfortunately, I don’t have a cure for it as of now.” Rosalyn shot Jim a somewhat pained look, then sighed and added, “Jim, I know it’s terrible news for you to hear, but...”

She closed her eyes.

“Our fates have been written in the stars, and not even the best doctors can save someone who already has one foot in the coffin. Besides...”

She lifted her head to stare at him. “Bonnie’s will to survive is severely deprived now, and if her will to live were stronger, she might have a fighting chance.”

Then, she lowered her head and continued, “I’ll try my best to come up with the antidote for her within these seven days....but I need Christopher’s help in this.” She lifted her head to meet Jim’s gaze.

“As for this...I need you to make a choice.

“Christopher is currently in the middle of formulating an antidote for the drug that caused you to lose

your memories, and if we were to take him away in the middle of his research..."

"My memories aren't as important as Bonnie's life." Jim let out an exhale and lifted his head to meet

Rosalyn's gaze head-on.

"I'll send someone to bring Christopher over from Lincoln City."

Then, he turned and strode to the end of the hallway to make the call. Charles stared at Jim's retreating

figure for a moment, then turned to shoot Rosalyn a meaningful glance.

"Are you sure...telling him this won't backfire?"

Rosalyn narrowed her eyes as she glanced at Jim, then looked back at Charles.

"Do you have a better idea of what to do besides this?"

Charles fell silent for a moment, then reached out to take Rosalyn's in his. "I trust you. Every choice

you've made has turned out to be the right one."

Rosalyn curled her lips into a smile and sighed. "As soon as we settle the problem with Jim, we'll visit

Lucy's grave together. After all..." She gripped Charles' hand tightly.

"You've been missing her for so many years now."

Charles fell silent once more.

A split second later, he let out a bitter chuckle.

“Alright.”

Even though everything Samuel told them that day had utterly destroyed every ounce of

longing he had toward Lucy—the woman he thought had been loyal to him—she was still his first love and

had been a significant part of his teenage memories

Therefore, he had to say goodbye to her, no matter what. At the thought of this, Charles sighed and

clutched Rosalyn’s hand even tighter.

“Thank you, Rosalyn.”

When they first got married, he had been resentful of Rosalyn. He had thought of her as an annoying

pain in his ass.

After Lucy died, his life had lost all meaning, and so what if he had a future ahead of him? So what if

the Lynch family were after them?

He did not care about any of this. All he wanted was to die so that he could finally be reunited with Lucy

in heaven and beg for her forgiveness. However, every time he tried to take his life, Rosalyn stopped

him.