

Luna & Joshua 2311

Chapter 2311

"After Sean is gone, we'll find a way to get Young Master Landry to give up on Bonnie."

"It'd be best if he can willingly give up on Bonnie himself, but if he can't, we'll have to take action after

Bonnie dies."

Every word that came out of Butler Fred's mouth made Luna's heart lurch.

If she had not called him that morning to ask about Sean's room, she would not have found out...that

this was what the usually kind, amiable butler thought. He had already planned this out for a very long

time, down to every detail. He and Mickey had planned to use Christopher to disrupt Jim and Bonnie's

wedding, then placed all the blame on Sean and even tried to drive a wedge between her and Jim in

hopes that she would kick both Sean and Jim out of the family! The more she thought about it, the

more spine-chilling it felt.

However, she still had to feign ignorance and express her admiration toward him.

"You're right, Butler Fred. I'll go find Joshua right now and ask him to help me kick Sean out of Merchant

City."

"After Sean leaves, I'll test Jim's attitude toward me."

The butler could not help smiling when he heard this, and even though that smile was as kind and jovial as always, Luna no longer felt familiar when looking at it.

She bit her lip, staring at Butler Fred, and said earnestly, "No matter what, thank you, Butler Fred.

"Thank you for your service toward the Landry family all these years, and for choosing to stand by my side and help me."

Even though it was terrifying to think of the butler's intentions, he never once thought of hurting her and

even regarded her as the sole heir to the Landry family.

Because of this, Luna decided that she still had to thank him for this, but from this day onward, she could no longer let her personal bias cloud her judgment.

"You don't have to thank me."

The butler was a little surprised to hear this.

He grinned at her and replied, "I wish nothing but the best for you and the family, Ms.Luna.Nothing, or no one, can get in the way of the Landry family's success lory."

Then, he patted Luna's shoulder and added, "Alright, Ms.Luna.I think you'd better go find Mr.Joshua to talk about sending Sean away now.Otherwise, I'm worried that Young Master Landry might help him escape before you have a chance to do anything."

Luna nodded, let out an exhale, then turned and left the house.

Butler Fred remained motionless, and a sinister smile crept across his face as he watched Luna leave.It turned out Heather had been right; Ms.Luna was just as naive and gullible as she claimed.He could not believe that he had managed to win over her trust so easily.

How could he possibly not love her? If he gained control of Luna, she would not be as difficult to deal with as Jim.

"How was it?"

Luna sprinted up to the second-floor study as soon as she returned to Joshua's house.

Inside the room, Joshua was on a video call with Jim, and when Jim saw her bursting into the room, he could not help chuckling.

"I never thought you'd be such a good actress.For a moment there, I really thought you were plotting to get rid of me alongside the butler."

Joshua curled his lips into a smile and took Luna's hand in his.

"Why would she go to the butler for help if she ever wanted to get rid of you? She can always come to me."

Chapter 2312

Jim, on the other end of the call, rolled his eyes.

"Don't be so arrogant, will you, Joshua? Do you think you'll be able to get rid of me just because you say so? How little do you think of me?"

Joshua curled his lips into a smile at the look on Jim's face.

"If you don't believe me, we can try."

With that, he turned to glance at Luna.

"What do you say, Luna?"

Luna pursed her lips, let go of his hand, and sat next to him.

The expression on her face was a little dark as she muttered, "I'm not in the mood for jokes right now."

Seeing that she was acting a little strange, and there was a faint quiver in her voice, Joshua

immediately furrowed his brows in concern.

"What's wrong?"

Luna bit her lip and closed her eyes.

The first image that appeared in her mind's eye was Butler Fred's kind, smiling face, as well as the way

he looked when he told her he would help her get rid of Sean and Jim.

She remembered the respectful tone of his voice whenever he spoke to her, but at this moment, the

memories of these were gradually replaced by the sinister undertone of his claims of loyalty.

Luna was finding this a little difficult to accept.

After all...she had always thought Butler Fred was a kindhearted and responsible butler.

Never in her wildest dreams had she imagined that he would have such sinister motives.

When did he even start thinking about helping her get rid of Jim? When did he start planning his

elaborate scheme? Luna's mind was a jumble of thoughts as she rubbed her temples in frustration.

"Perhaps she's finding it a little hard to accept, considering that the real Butler Fred is not at all who we

think he is."

Even Jim tucked his joking attitude away when he saw the devastation on Luna's face.

He lit a cigarette, took a puff from it, then said with a bitter smile, "To be honest, I feel exactly the same way you do, Luna. I had never thought this would happen, either."

After all, Jim had grown up alongside Butler Fred, and he had always been grateful for how kindly

Butler Fred had treated him.

So much so that sometimes, Jim could not help thinking that Butler Fred was one of the only people in the world who treated him well, apart from Charles DCv# JINK Rosalyn.

Butler Fred was like family to him, and he extended the same welcome to Mickey as well.

When the drug warehouse behind Landry Mansion was first built, Rosalyn had wanted Jim to keep the second pair of keys.

However, because Mickey was Rosalyn's apprentice and Butler Fred's son, Jim had always treated him like a brother and thus decided it would be more appropriate to place the keys under his possession.

Looking back on this...he wanted nothing more than to slap himself.

Every memory of Butler Fred and Mickey felt like a hammer pounding against his heart.

Joshua sighed and pulled Luna into his comforting arms.

"Don't be too upset."

Luna bit her lip and lifted her head to stare at Joshua.

That morning, she had accused Joshua of mistrusting Sean without evidence and even brought up how much it hurt to be betrayed by someone close to your heart.

However, just a few hours later, she was again slapped by the same feeling of betrayal.

No matter how many times it happened, it did not make it easier.

Seeing the look of despair in Luna's eyes, Joshua sighed and pulled her close to him, then lifted his head to glance at the image of Jim on the screen.

"Sean has already settled into Luke's place, but for the next few days, you and Luna will have to continue putting up an act. The messier the fight, the better. It'd be even more perfect if you could somehow bring this argument to Charles and Rosalyn's notice."

Jim furrowed his brows upon hearing this.

"Should I notify my parents and ask them to play along with our act?"

"No need."

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 2313

"Charles and Rosalyn have known Butler Fred so long that if we tell them our suspicions, they might confront him themselves."

"We don't want this to happen, lest it foil our plans of exposing their true colors. Besides, if they confront Butler Fred and Mickey directly, we might never be able to find out their motives for doing all these. On top of that..."

Joshua narrowed his eyes, and all of a sudden, his gaze grew distant.

"We still have to get to the bottom of Granny Lynch's death."

Jim fell silent upon hearing this.

Finally, he sighed and lifted his head to glance at Joshua.

"Do you believe that your grandmother's death...had something to do with Butler Fred and Mickey?"

Joshua nodded.

"Of course."

Charles' medicine had always been stored safely in the drug warehouse, and there were only two keys to it: one was with Rosalyn, and the other was with Mickey.

Therefore, if Rosalyn had not been the one to smuggle the drug out of the warehouse...that left only Mickey as the possible suspect.

Even if Mickey and Butler Fred had not participated directly in Granny Lynch's murder, they surely would be connected with the real murderer somehow.

Seeing how determined Joshua was, there was nothing Jim could do apart from sighing.

"Let's hope we really do find some clues."

He glanced at Joshua once more.

"Is Sean...adjusting well to living at Luke's place?"

Joshua nodded in response.

"Gwen even specifically requested Luke to arrange for a woman to take care of him. Don't worry" I guarantee that he's in good hands.

"You should just focus on putting on the best act of your life with Luna, and by the time we get to the bottom of this, I'm sure Sean will have recovered tremendously."

Jim raised his brows questioningly.

"I didn't know Luke had women working for him."

Inside a small villa in the countryside.

Sean was seated on the sofa, his hands wrapped in thick bandages, watching a television show on the gigantic screen before him.

It was a soap opera set in the olden times, starring a young girl who fell for a notorious gangster sacrificed everything to be with him.

Sean did not enjoy watching shows like this at all, but he had no choice; the remote control was in Kate's hands.

Even if he had the remote control with him, his hands were wrapped in so many layers of bandages that he could not even change the channel.

Therefore, he had no choice but to remain quietly seated next to Kate, who was munching on a croissant as her eyes were glued to the TV screen.

After a long time, he could not help asking, "Didn't you say that Luke and Gwen are going to visit me

soon? What time are they coming?"

Kate rolled her eyes at him.

"How would I know? I never ask my boss about his plans."

Then, she shoved an unopened croissant into his lap and snapped, "Just shut up and eat!"

Sean glanced at his immobilized hands.

"I...don't think I can."

Kate finally remembered that this man had just come out of surgery, and his hands were wrapped in

bandages. She rolled her eyes, unwrapped the croissant for him, and hovered it next to his mouth,

frowning slightly.

How did you even hurt yourself, anyway?

"Was it for a guy or girl?"

Chapter 2314

Sean furrowed his brows and ignored Kate's question entirely, instead opening his mouth as the

croissant neared. He had not had a single bite to eat since morning, and truth be told, he was ravenous.

"You didn't answer my question."

Seeing that Sean did not reply, Kate pursed her lips, drew her arm back, and tossed the croissant nimbly into her own mouth.

There was a crunch as she chomped on the crispy pastry.

"Do you think you'd be able to get away with eating my food without answering my questions? Well, in your dreams!"

Sean furrowed his brows when he saw the triumphant look on Kate's face. He was starving, but since he could not move his hands, there was nothing he could do apart from watching silently as this woman ate his food.

"You don't get a single bite unless you answer me!"

Kate rolled her eyes at him, then held the box of pastries close to her and resumed watching her show.

As she continued munching on her food, she could not help lamenting, "The truth is, there's nothing to be gained by being stubborn; that's the rule of every soap opera ever."

Then, she glanced at Sean out of the corner of her eye and added, "Unfortunately, this rule applies in real life, too."

Sean furrowed his brows but did not say anything in return.

So what if she refused to feed him? Was he going to give up his dignity for food? Even though Kate's question was not a difficult one to answer, he still did not feel like doing so. He was worried that after answering this one, there would be plenty of bizarre questions waiting for him.

Kate could not help pursing her lips when she noticed Sean swallowing his saliva but still refusing to speak.

A split second later, she let out a sigh of pity and said, "Seeing that you're a patient, I'm willing to give you another chance."

She tore open the packaging of another croissant and brandished it toward Sean.

"I'll ask you again: did you injure yourself because of a man or a woman?" Sean frowned.

He did not feel like answering this strange question, but...He was too hungry to think.

Kate rolled her eyes when she saw him hesitate.

"I guess you still don't feel like opening up."

With that, she removed the croissant from his reach. As she said, "I guess I'll have to eat this one

myself, too..."

Before she could even finish her sentence, Sean suddenly lowered himself, clamped his mouth shut over the croissant in her hand, and swallowed it whole.

As he did this, his teeth and lips brushed momentarily against Kate's rosy fingers.

His teeth were hard and solid, whereas his lips felt soft and cold, and this strange sensation made Kate's mind go blank for a moment. It was only after Sean had finished his food that Kate finally snapped back to reality and realized what had just happened.

A blush crept across her face as she registered this.

This was the first time she had ever gotten nervous because of an encounter with a strange man.

"I... You..."

She clenched her teeth and glared at Sean, her face flushing a deep scarlet.

"How dare you! I've already said that if you don't answer my question..."

"I got myself hurt because of a man. My brother, to be specific."

Sean let out an exhale, and even though he was reluctant to do so, he still volunteered the information she wanted to hear.

"I'll be happy to answer your questions, provided you don't continue asking weird ones like this."

Then, he glanced at the box of pastries in her hand and asked, "I never tried this brand of pastry before. Where did you buy this?"

Chapter 2315

The sound of Sean's low, melodic voice made Kate blush even more. She bit her lip nervously and replied, "This is a pastry brand I've been eating since I was young, and it's not from Merchant City, so you wouldn't know it."

With that, she let out an exhale and, out of impulse, wanted to toss the entire box to Sean. However, as soon as she turned around, she caught sight of his thickly bandaged hands.

Out of instinct, she opened the box once more, tore open another croissant, and then brought it to his mouth.

"Seeing that you're a relative of my boss' friend, I'll take care of you for the time being."

Sean chuckled when he caught sight of how uncomfortable she was.

"Thank you."

Despite the atmosphere being a little awkward yet laced with amorous disposition, Kate proceeded to unwrap all the croissants and feed them to Sean one at a time.

Even though Sean had accidentally brushed against Kate's fingers the first time around, he made sure to take good care not to touch her again.

This finally made Kate's racing heart calm down, and she began to scrutinize this man as she continued feeding him. He had a tall and lean figure, and his skin was darkly tanned. His sleeves were rolled up due to his injuries, which exposed his strong, muscular arms that hinted at the figure hidden underneath his shirt.

Not only that, but the tanned face...was handsome in a roguish, boisterous way.

Kate could not help being reminded of that man...

"Kate?"

Suddenly, a soft woman's voice rang out from the door.

Kate immediately came to and lifted her head in response.

Luke and Gwen were standing at the door, with Luke's arms wrapped protectively around her waist.

Their gazes fell simultaneously on Kate's hand, which was brandishing another croissant next to Sean's mouth.

Seeing that Kate was staring at her, Gwen smiled and said, "This is the first time I've ever seen you look after anyone; you look very kind and saintly."

Kate's face blushed scarlet upon hearing this. She quickly drew her hand back tossed the pastry box aside.

"I—I just took pity on him being sick and decided to tend to him, that's all."

With that, she turned her head away so no one could see her expression.

"Gwen, I think you'd better arrange for some nurses to look after this young man. You guys should know that I'm not very good at taking care of people."

"You're doing a tremendous job at it."

Gwen strode over, smiling, and shot Kate a gentle glance.

"You're the best we can ever ask for, and we don't need to hire anyone else."

Then, she winked playfully at Sean and added, "What do you think, Sean? Do you want Kate to continue looking after you, or do you want Luke to help you find some nurses to do the job?"

Sean bit his lip upon hearing this.

He first glanced meaningfully in Kate's direction, then smiled.

"There's no need to go to so much trouble; having her here is enough."

Kate's face flushed an even deeper shade of red.

Gwen patted his shoulder in approval.

"You're a man of good taste. Then, she grabbed hold of Kate's hand and asked, "Shall we go get some sundries that Sean might need?"

Kate nodded in agreement, then trotted after Gwen, looking as though she could not wait to escape the room.

Before she stepped out the door, she instinctively turned to glance at the man sitting on the sofa. Sean grinned at her.

"Be careful."

As soon as she heard this, Kate felt her breath catch in her throat.

Once Gwen and Kate were out of sight, Luke sighed and looked at Sean, who was sitting on the couch.

"How are you doing?"

Sean lowered his head and looked at both of his bandaged hands. He smiled bitterly.

"So far so good. Just..."

He waved his mummified hands.

"Even eating on my own is a problem now. Otherwise, I won't need Kate to feed me." Luke laughed.

"That explains it. You're the first person Kate is willing to take care of after that person is gone."

It was not the first time Luke had asked Kate to take care of someone. It did not matter if it was a patient

or any type of man— young or old, active or mature.

Kate would always end up kicking them out, shutting them out completely. It was like her heart was

locked up forever after that person left.

Although Kate never dared to mention that person nor allowed someone else to mention him, she

always lied to herself that she had forgotten about him.

However, Luke had been Kate's boss for a long time, and he knew everything about her.

If Kate truly no longer cared about this person, why did she disallow other people to mention him?

Sean furrowed his brows.

"That person? Who's that?"

Luke paused and realized he had spoken too much to him.

Thus, he chuckled and said indifferently, "Nothing. Just Kate's old friend."

He then looked at Sean's hands.

"I've asked the doctor about you, and he said with enough rest, your hands will be back to normal in a month or two. Under normal circumstances, it'll affect the maneuver unless you play the piano or are involved in delicate handwork."

Sean scoffed at Luke's explanation.

"I have a pair of rough hands. Do you think I ever played the piano or did any delicate handwork?"

He experienced poverty ever since he was a child, coming from a poor family.

Playing the piano was an activity for the rich. It was not that he never thought of it nor was jealous of other people, but he knew his family could not afford him to live such a life.

Thus, he just gave up on it.

"But you're not anymore."

Luke walked to the window looked at the gloomy sky.

He sneered.

"You're now Charles and Rosalyn's godson, Jim's equal, and the second young master of the Landry family.

If you want to learn how to play the piano, the Landry family can easily support that."

Sean smiled bitterly at Luke's words.

'Charles and Rosalyn's godson, huh? A young master of the Landry family, just like Jim? Am I worth it?!

"

"If I agree with them to be the second young master of the Landry family, it's all because of

Bonnie. They said that only the Landry family has the right to know about Bonnie's condition, which is

why I agreed to be part of the family. Everyone knows, however, that I don't carry the Landry family

name, and I'm not related to Charles or Rosalyn in any way."

In addition, his dad, Richard was once Charles' love rival. Could Charles truly open his heart to accept a

son from his love rival? Everyone knew the only reason Rosalyn had let him stay in the Landry family was that she was a kind woman. It would be funny if Sean forgot his origins and lived his life as the second young master of the Landry family.

Luke lifted his brows because of Sean's words.

Chapter 2317

Luke took out a cigarette and lit it up.

With his face shrouded with smoke, he looked at Sean's stubborn-looking face.

"What's your plan, then?"

"When I recover, I'll pay my respect to Bonnie and be grateful for the kindness the Landry family has shown me. Then, I will leave this city," Sean answered.

"Where are you going to go?" Luke asked.

"I don't know."

Sean turned to look at Luke, his eyes filled with envy.

"To be honest, I want to be someone like you and Joshua. No matter where you go, you can always

make a name for yourself. Not me; I'm just a no-name mechanic in Merchant City. Everywhere I go, I'll just be a nobody, so it doesn't matter where I go."

However, Sean knew Merchant City no longer had a place for him. He was Lucy's son, after all, a piece of solid evidence to prove that Lucy dumped Charles and Jim. He bet that every time Charles and Jim saw him, they would be reminded of Lucy, reminded of how they were betrayed.

Thus, he needed to leave.

Sean took a deep breath and looked at Luke.

"That's right, I have something to ask. Why did Jim send me here?"

Kate did say Jim was too busy taking care of Bonnie, which was why Jim sent him here, but Sean felt something was wrong.

For example, if Jim was busy dealing with Bonnie's issue, then why did Jim have the time to accompany him for a few hours after he was hurt? Moreover, Kate refused to give him any communication device and disallowed him to contact anyone else. He felt like he was in a prison more than resting as a patient.

There was no network available. The television only showed the drama which Kate liked to watch, so

there was no news for Sean to watch.

"Jim has his arrangements."

Luke blew out the smoke and curled up his lips. He and Luna are going to do something big. Once they

finish, they'll surely contact you. Until then, you have to rest here."

Sean's eyebrows furrowed.

"What are they planning?"

"I can't tell you yet."

Luke smiled plainly.

After a while, he looked at Sean.

"Right. You said you envy me GAq" \qIJ Joshua, and you want to try to make a name for yourself, right?"

Sean nodded and smiled bitterly.

"I was just saying. I know I can't accomplish that, though."

"You'll never know if you never try." Luke curled up his lips.

"If one day, you truly want to leave Merchant City, come find me. I'll arrange something for you."

The moment Luke finished, his phone rang. He picked up the phone without hiding it from Sean.

"Hello?"

"Mr. Jones."

The doctor spoke respectfully from the other side of the phone.

"We have a plan for the transplant. When do you plan to"

Chapter 2318

"Didn't I tell you not to call me as you like?" interjected Luke coldly when he heard what the doctor was about to say. His eyebrows were pressed together.

The doctor paused for a while before he continued respectfully, "I'm sorry, Mr. Jones. I got too excited about the plan and want to tell you immediately. Please don't be mad. I'll..."

The doctor was about to hang up the phone.

Luke looked very serious.

"When can you do the operation?"

The doctor went silent for a moment.

"The fastest we can do is half a month later."

Luke narrowed his eyes.

"What about the slowest?"

"The slowest...is also within a month."

The doctor sighed.

"You know Ms.Larson's condition.Her body can't keep up anymore."

"I know."

With just a short reply, Luke hung up the phone immediately.Sean leaned on the couch and gazed at

Luke.He asked carefully, "Ms.Larson? Is he referring to Gwen? Is she alright? Why does she need a transplant?"

Luke looked at Sean, irked, as though signaling he was being too nosy.Sean immediately lowered his head and mumbled, his tone similarly regretful like the doctor's, "I'm sorry."

Luke looked at Sean silently and could not help but curl up his lip.

"Am I that scary?"

He was worried that Gwen was around him if the doctor called, that Gwen might find out about what

was happening. It was not his intention to scare or threaten the doctor, and that went for Sean, too.

Nonetheless, Luke found Sean's reaction very amusing. He sat across from Sean with his legs crossed elegantly and looked at Sean.

"Are you scared of me?"

That was the last question Sean expected Luke to ask him. He was stunned for a moment and quickly shook his head.

"No, I'm not scared of you. It's just that..."

Sean looked at Luke silently.

The man before him had a gentle-looking face.

Based on Luke's appearance alone, it was difficult to associate Luke together with the gang leader of Sea City and Merchant City.

Although Luke looked gentle and kind, he had a very overbearing aura that suffocated people.

Just like that, everyone found Luke to be very contradicting.

He looked gentle kind but held an overbearing and ruthless aura.

Sometimes, Sean felt that it was a waste for Luke to be a gang leader.

With that face, everyone would believe Luke said he was a young master from a prestigious family if he withdrew all the sharp edges from his image.

"Just what?"

Luke curled up his lip into a smile.

"Think that I'm not a person you should offend? So your instinct tells you that you should be scared of me?"

Luke stretched his hand out and took out a croissant in front of Sean. He took over the packaging and fed it to Sean.

"Here."

Sean was stunned and then opened his mouth to eat the croissant. It was tasteless.

"You have to obey my rules since you've eaten the food I gave you," said Luke indifferently as he threw the packaging into the rubbish bin.

Chapter 2319

"You heard nothing from the phone call just now. You don't know Gwen is sick, and you don't know she needed a transplant. Otherwise..."

Luke's gaze sharpened.

"You should know the consequences. Terry is the best example."

Sean trembled at this.

Before he saw Terry, he felt sorry and guilty. He trusted Nikki blindly, and that led to Terry being bodily harmed and also made it difficult for his boss at the mechanic store. However...

After he saw Terry in the aftermath of Luke's 'intervention', he felt intense fear toward Luke, how his actions spoke louder than words.

After Luke visited Bonnie and him at the hospital, his men had already laid their hands on Terry 10 minutes later.

Poor Terry did not know how it happened and lost the most important thing to him.

The speed and efficiency were what scared Luke. If he accidentally offended a person like Luke, he might just end up dead.

Sean knew he was just too weak, too normal, just like Terry. He could not possibly fight back against

people like Luke when he was up against all the misunderstanding and plotting.

Having these thoughts gave Sean a chill in his body.

Subsequently, he grew subconsciously scared of Luke all the time when he saw him.

Hence, Sean nodded vehemently at Luke's threatening implication.

"I—I...I know."

Luke smiled with satisfaction and slowly got up on his feet.

Just as he was about to leave, he furrowed his brow and looked at Sean.

"If I remember correctly, you're Jim's brother and Joshua's cousin."

After that, he checked up on Sean with a cold smile.

"However, your bravery and tolerance have nothing in common with them."

He then left.

Sean sat on the couch as he watched Luke leaving. His face was burning hot as if someone had just

slapped him. He bit his lip and shut his eyes.

'Am I really a coward?'

Yes, and no.

When he saw Christopher going crazy, he was the first one to rush over to protect Jim.

However, when he was up against someone like Luke, he would still be scared instinctively.

The reason was that he knew he was powerless. He felt tiny.

His bravery was nothing when compared with authority and power.

Closing his eyes, Bonnie's face appeared in his mind together with the advice Luna told him.

If...If he could not protect Bonnie and could not give Bonnie the best, he should let Bonnie be with the man she loved.

Perhaps Luna was right.

Perhaps a regular, powerless man like him was not a good fit for Bonnie. He should give up.

"Hey, what are you thinking?"

Without knowing how long it had been, a clear female voice rang beside his ear just when he was about to fall asleep.

Kate was carrying multiple bags with items she bought for him. She furrowed her eyebrows and looked at him while standing in front of him.

"If you're tired, you should go back to the room to sleep. Don't fall asleep on the couch. I don't want people saying that I failed my job taking care of you again."

Sean raised his head and looked at Kate.

A little while later, he dumbfoundedly asked, "Am I very normal?"

Kate rolled her eyes.

"Yes, very normal, much like the guy guarding the door. Happy?"

Chapter 2320

Obviously, Kate's answer was not what Sean was looking for. He gazed at her and shook his head with a bitter smile.

"I'm out of my mind. What's the use of asking you?"

Kate knew nothing about him, and he was an idiot to ask Kate such a silly question.

"Why do you think it's useless to ask me that?"

Kate put her hands on her waist and looked at Sean with a smirk.

"I know everything about you. You fell in love with the same woman your brother loves, but the woman

likes your brother. This woman now only has a few days left to live, and your brother is marrying her, so you think your brother is your love rival.

"At the same time, you want to get along with your brother, and that's why you protected him when he was in danger, which led to you getting hurt in the process."

Sean was stunned at Kate's words but nodded, regardless.

"Yes, you're right."

He could not let go of Bonnie, and he also dreaded a good relationship with Jim. That was the problem that caused him to be in a dilemma.

"I don't think that you're plainly normal."

Kate placed down the bags she was carrying and looked at Sean solemnly.

"You were willing to protect him at all costs when you know you and him are in love with the same woman. It's not something a normal person could do."

Jim appeared out of nowhere. He was once a stranger to Sean, and Sean had every right to ignore

Jim's existence or even treat Jim as a love rival.

Kate's words shocked him.

In the end, he shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"You don't know. I'm...just a normal guy."

With that, he stood up and walked up the stairs, leaving Kate standing and watching him. She rolled her eyes before she quickly followed after him.

"Do you know which room you're staying in? Going up by yourself? Hey, you! Wait for me!"

Elsewhere, in one of the mansions at the heart of Merchant City, Jim was sitting by the bed as he grabbed Bonnie's hand tightly with both hands.

Bonnie, meanwhile, was laying on the bed peacefully in a white gown, looking ethereally beautiful. Jim grabbed her with his and sighed.

"Mom said that you still have six days left. Maybe you'll wake up, but...maybe you won't, too."

He shut his eyes and lamented, "I don't know if you can hear me now. Bonnie, I wish that you could open your eyes to look at me and at Harvey before you leave. In the next life..."

He smiled bitterly.

"Please don't forget us in the next life. I've hurt you in this life, and there's nothing I can do to make it

better. If reincarnation does exist, let me search for you in the next life, alright?"

Bonnie was motionless, despite Jim's words...but Jim could have sworn Bonnie's finger moved when he mentioned reincarnation and the next life, and he warily thought it was just a trick of the mind.

As he felt Bonnie's movement, he excitedly took out his phone and wanted to call the doctor.

However, he stopped as he dialed the number.