

# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

## Chapter 1826 Read Online

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Chapter 1826

Therefore...

This woman had not been lying to her after aft

Tears slid silently down Bonnie's cheek.

She bit her lip and stared at the woman before her, but she could not utter a single word. What else was she supposed to say'

it turned out the passionate, loving relationship she had thought she had was nothing but a joke.

Not only was she not Jim's one true love, but it turned out she had been the third wheel all this while.

Seeing the glimmer in Bonnie's eyes fade, Charlotte emitted not help smiling even wider. She stood up and said, "I think you probably know what I'm doing now, even though you had only invited him.

"Well, Jim was the one who wanted me to come He wanted me to tell you the truth so that you won't bother him again in the future "

With that, she glanced at Bonnie's wet, bloodstained clothes and sighed 'Actually, I'm a kind person, and if I were to come across a sad, injured woman like you, I would've helped you.

"However, you were the third wheel in my relationship, and I think it's mighty courteous of me not to beat you up already. .

"The rain is getting heavier now, so I hope you find your way out of this."

With that, she turned and strode away, her heels click-clacking on the pavement.

Bonnie clutched her stomach and slumped to the ground.

When Charlotte returned to the car, Bonnie's body had already slumped onto the ground, motionless. She curled her lips into a smirk and ordered, "Bring me back to Landry Mansion."

The driver glanced at the woman lying on the ground and could not help frowning. "Are you going to leave her like this, Ms. Jacobs?"

Even though it was almost summertime and not that hot outside, this woman was injured with no one in sight to help her.

Even if she survived this pouring rain, she would probably die of blood loss if no one were to help her, would she not?

Charlotte glanced coldly at the driver. "This is her house, and the building behind her belongs to her. Do you honestly think she'll stay out in the pouring rain and not take cover?"

With that, she closed her eyes, crossed her arms in front of her chest, and added curtly, "If you have so

much time to care about other people, why don't you start caring about yourself, and whether you'll be

fired for sticking your nose into other people's business?"

The color drained from the driver's face. "I'm sorry, Ms. Jacobs."

With that, he started the car.

Just as they were about to leave, he could not help glancing at Bonnie through the rearview mirror once more.

Charlotte was right. The woman was lying right in front of her house, and she would be able to take

Shelter from the rain if she were to go inside her house, but...

Judging from how much she was bleeding...she probably could not even get up.

The driver stepped on the gas as soon as he thought of this.

As long as he kept his eye on the road and did not look at the injured woman, he would be spared from his guilty conscience.

The downpour grew heavier.

Bonnie laid on the ground, one hand clutching her bleeding wound while the other grabbed hold of the grass as she tried to pull herself back to the house.

She could not die here.

There was a landline inside Tea Cottage.

Just as she had crawled a few steps closer to the house, she suddenly felt the rain stop. She furrowed her brows and turned around.

Behind her, a man dressed in black was holding an umbrella above her head, staring at her from his great height.

Bonnie's vision blurred immediately.

Was she hallucinating?

Had Jim not left after telling his fiancée to warn her to stay away from him?

Why did he come back?

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**Chapter 1827**

"Get away from me..." Bonnie bit her lip and stared at the man before her with eyes full of hatred and resentment. "Get away from me, Jim Landry!

"I never want to see you again!"

Christopher let out a sigh as he stared at the bleeding, struggling woman before him.

He could not believe that even in her dazed state, Jim was still the only person on her mind. Christopher tossed the umbrella aside, picked up Bonnie in his arms, and strode into the house.

As he did this, Bonnie struggled in his arms. "Let go of me! Let go of me, Jim! Go find your precious fiancée instead!"

The more she struggled, the more blood seeped out of her wound.

However, it was as though she could not feel the pain.

On the other hand, perhaps the hurt that tormented her heart far surpassed any physical pain she could

feel.

Bonnie clutched Christopher's arm, and after cursing Jim for a while, she started crying helplessly. "Jim, what'll happen to me after you leave me?"

"I've already planned out our future together. I'm going to treat Harvey and Shelly like my own children. I've already planned to transfer all of the Craig family's assets to your name to help your family tide over. I've planned out all of our future...but you've left me for another woman. You've left me..."

Bonnie sobbed, heartbroken.

Christopher tightened his grip around her.

Finally, he placed her on the sofa and inched closer to her, tilting her chin up as he did so. "Bonnie! Open your eyes and see who I am!"

Christopher's voice was so loud that Bonnie lurched back to reality, and she finally lifted her head to peer at him carefully.

The man standing before her was handsome and gentle, and even though he was just as good-looking, this man was clearly not Jim.

Bonnie was a little dazed by this. "Chris...Christopher?"

What was he doing here?

Was he not supposed to be in Banyan City?

When she left Banyan City that morning, she had even messaged him to help her take care of Harvey and Shelly, so what was he doing in Merchant City?

"I was worried about you, so I followed you all the way here." Christopher let out a sigh, brought over a pair of scissors and a first aid kit, and knelt in front of her.

His gaze landed on Bonnie's stomach.

His gaze felt hot on her skin, so much so that she could not help reaching out to cover her wound. Feebly and tearfully, she bleated, "I...I'm fine."

"Am I supposed to believe that after the amount of blood you lost?" Christopher pulled her hand away and scrutinized the wound on her abdomen. "Do you honestly think you can hide that from me? Have you forgotten that I'm a doctor?"

He reached out and gently touched Bonnie's cold body with his warm fingertips. "The wound is large and quite deep, but thankfully, you didn't hurt any of your vital organs."

With that, he went into the bathroom to retrieve a towel and stuffed it into Bonnie's mouth. "Bite down on this; I'm about to start cleaning your wound now."

Bonnie furrowed her brows, but before she could protest, Christopher put on a pair of gloves and started to clean her wound.

He did not put on any local anesthesia, and it hurt so much that tears slid down her cheeks. The vision turned blurry, and so did her thoughts.

All of a sudden, Jim's handsome, cold face appeared before her.

"Miss, I've already said what I wanted to, so please leave yourself some respect."

Bonnie started to cry even harder.

Even though one year did not seem like a long time, she had poured herself entirely into this relationship. She had taken care of his children like her own and did plenty of things that would make him happy.

The only thing she received in return? Jim's cold, heartless words.

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### Chapter 1828 Read Online

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Chapter 1828

"Miss, please leave yourself some respect."

Jim was right; she had placed him above herself and poured so much into the relationship that she had ended up getting hurt.

Not only had she gotten hurt emotionally, but she even had to go through this excruciating physical pain.

The wound on her abdomen was starting to hurt more and more, so much so that she was starting to grow dazed.

Christopher was talking to her as he cleaned her wound, but she could not hear any of it at all.

The only thing she could hear was, "If it hurts, remember that Jim was the one who inflicted this on you." Bonnie closed her eyes and repeated these words in her mind as tears slid down her cheeks.

Christopher was right.

Jim was the one who inflicted this pain on her.

She would remember this for the rest of her life!

By the time Christopher stitched Bonnie up, she had already passed out from the pain.

He let out a sigh, gently picked her up, and brought her upstairs into her room.

He gently tucked the blanket around her and wiped her wet face and hair with a towel as he muttered, "I was too late."

As soon as he received the message from Bonnie saying that she was headed to Merchant City, he had booked his flight as well.

Even though Bonnie was unaware of what Jim had done in Merchant City, Christopher knew of it. Therefore, as soon as he found out that Bonnie would surprise Jim at Tea Cottage, Christopher rushed in as soon as he got off the plane, but he was still too late.

All of a sudden, a car screeched to a halt outside the house.

A split second later, the front door was pushed open, and two sets of footsteps echoed from downstairs. Christopher furrowed his brows but did not go downstairs to check. Instead, he continued drying Bonnie's hair in silence.

He did not care who had shown up nor their intentions for coming to Tea Cottage.

The only thing that mattered was Bonnie.

Downstairs, a soaking wet Luna stormed into the living room.

The first thing she saw when she entered was a set of torn, bloodstained clothes and the first aid kit on the coffee table.

The entire room smelled like antiseptic and fresh blood.

The color drained from Luna's face.

She recognized the clothes on the sofa.

It was one of Bonnie's favorite shirts!

She loved this shirt so much that she would wear it every time she talked to Luna through video call, so much so that in the past, Luna had even teased her for wearing the same shirt over and over despite having the money to buy plenty of others.

Every time she said this, Bonnie would tuck her hair gracefully and retort, "What do you know? Jim loves seeing me in this shirt, and he said that I look amazing in this!"

Luna still remembered the sound of Bonnie's voice when she had said this, but at this moment, her most treasured shirt was lying on the sofa, stained with blood and torn into shreds.

"Let's go upstairs to take a look." Joshua furrowed his brows, patted Luna's shoulder gently, and reassured her, "Since there's a first aid kit lying around, it means that someone must have cut her shirt to help clean her wound."

Luna paused for a moment, nodded, and quickly scampered up the stairs.

She did not look where she was going and almost fell down the stairs when she stumbled. Joshua was the one who had grabbed hold of her just in time. "Be careful."

The warmth of his hand on her waist made Luna's face turn scarlet.

She quickly let go of him, turned around, and strode up the stairs in a hurry.

The bedroom door was wide open.

Bonnie was lying on the bed peacefully while Christopher was wiping the sweat from her forehead. Seeing that Luna and Joshua had arrived, Christopher smiled and said, "I was here before you."

He stood up and explained, "The rain was too heavy, and this place is so secluded that I can't possibly send for help, so I cleaned her wound myself and stitched it up. She's doing well now."

With that, he curled his lips into a smile and glanced at Bonnie with a gentle look. "I want to take care of

her like this every day.

"I want to treasure what Jim couldn't."

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## Chapter 1829 Read Online

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**Chapter 1829** Luna was so shocked to hear this that she could not say a single word. Never had she thought that... Christopher would like Bonnie in that way Luna had always thought that Christopher was a man in his forties residing in a 20-year-old man's body, a sensible, mature person with no wants or worldly desires. Not only that but at one point, she and Bonnie had even wondered whether Christopher had dated anyone before and tried to imagine the kind of woman he liked. To her surprise, it turned out the woman that Christopher liked was Bonnie. Seeing the shocked look on Luna's face, Christopher curled his lips into a bitter smile. "What's wrong? You don't think I deserve to be with someone like Bonnie?" With that, he turned to glance at Bonnie, who was lying on the bed with her eyes shut. Even though the expression on her pale face was calm, her brows were knitted in a frown. It seemed that even in her dreams, she was not happy. Christopher let out a bitter chuckle and lifted his head to stare earnestly at Luna. "In the past, I used to think that I was no match for her, but now, I don't want to keep my feelings to myself anymore." In the past, Christopher used to think that Bonnie was like sunshine, whereas he was like wet, damp moss. The two of them were from different worlds, and she was the sunshine that he would never be able to reach. In the past, Christopher would agree that a woman like Bonnie had to end up with someone like Jim. Bonnie was cheerful and dazzling, whereas Jim was powerful and intelligent; they were a match made in heaven. However, when he saw Bonnie crawling in the rain helplessly, clutching onto her wound... Christopher had no way of suppressing his emotions anymore, no way of continuing to convince himself that Jim was the man who deserved to be with her. The only way to make the person he loved happy was to keep her by his side so that he could give her the love she deserved. He could not place this expectation on someone else anymore. He could not let another man make her happy anymore, not even Jim, the person he had grown up with! Seeing the stern look on Christopher's face, Luna



quickly shook her head and replied, "That's not it, Christopher. That wasn't what I meant at all. I was just..." She furrowed her brows and glanced at Bonnie. "I was just surprised, that's all. After all...I used to think that you'd never fall in love with another person..." Christopher let out a bitter chuckle, glanced once more at Bonnie, and said gently, "You're right. In the past, I'd never let myself fall for another person, but I'm different now." He let out an exhale and glanced first at Luna, then at Joshua. "She had just fallen asleep, so we'd better go out so as not to disturb her." With that, he placed the wet towel on Bonnie's forehead, tucked the blanket around her gently, and followed Luna and Joshua downstairs.

Even after sitting down on the sofa downstairs, Luna still felt her head ring, as though someone had knocked her from behind. Joshua sat down next to her and elegantly poured them each a cup of tea. "What happened just now?" Christopher frowned, picked up the cup, and took a sip of his tea. "Jim must've shoved her. The pavement is covered in rocks, and when she landed on the ground, one of the sharper rocks cut her on her belly. "For some reason, her phone was damaged too, and on top of that, it was raining heavily outside... "The wound was stained with dust and dirt from outside and soaked by the rainwater. If her wound doesn't get cleaned and stitched in time, the consequences would be dire. "However, since it's raining outside, and it's difficult to get help here, I decided to clean it and stitch her up myself." With that, he put down his empty cup and added, "Unfortunately, the only thing missing from her first aid kit was local anesthesia and painkillers, so..." Luna's heart leaped into her throat when she heard this. "So you stitched her up without giving her anything for the pain?" Christopher nodded. "Yes." Luna clutched her cup tightly.

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### Chapter 1830 Read Online

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Chapter 1830 No local anesthesia, no painkillers... Even using alcohol to clean a person's wounds would be excruciating without local anesthesia, not to mention stitching Bonnie up with a needle and suture. Initially, Luna had thought Bonnie had passed out from the blood loss, but it seemed that... It seemed that Bonnie had passed out due to the immense pain. Luna bit her lip and said worriedly, "You could've sent her to the nearest clinic as soon as she stops bleeding..." Even though it was pouring outside, a clinic had all the necessary equipment Christopher needed, including anesthesia. Even though Tea Cottage was located in a secluded area, Christopher would only need an hour to get Bonnie to the nearest clinic. According to what she knew of Christopher, Luna refused to believe that he would not be able to help Bonnie tide over one hour before arriving at the clinic. Christopher's expression darkened when he heard this. "I don't know how to drive." Before Luna could say anything, Joshua curled his lips into a small smile and asked, "When we arrived here, we saw an empty cab going in the opposite direction. Did you come here by taxi?" Christopher narrowed his eyes and nodded. "Yes, I did." Luna immediately frowned when she heard this. This meant that Christopher could have been able to help Bonnie. As long as he told the driver to wait, he would have been able to bring Bonnie into the car and send her to the nearest clinic, saving her from the pain and suffering she had gone through. Christopher was a doctor himself, so he could not possibly be unaware of the pain one had to sustain when their wound was being cleansed and stitched up! As soon as she thought of this, Luna bit her lip and said, "Do you really like Bonnie?" If he truly liked her, he would not bear to put her through this pain! Christopher narrowed his eyes and snapped, "No one else likes Bonnie more than I do, but I simply wanted her to remember the pain that Jim put her through." Even though Bonnie had passed out, he was still sure that she would remember the pain and hurt that Jim had inflicted on her. Even though he had deliberately chosen not to send Bonnie to a clinic, he was doing this for her own good! Luna sucked in a deep breath and asked, "I don't understand how you can treat her like this, Christopher. If you really like someone..." "Luna," Joshua interrupted her curtly before she could

finish. "Christopher had his reasons for doing this." The person who had shown up and helped Bonnie when she needed it the most was Christopher, and he and Luna had arrived too late. Because of this, they had no right to reprimand him at all, considering he had saved her in the end.

Joshua stood up and said, "The rain is getting heavier, so I think we should return home after the rain stops." With that, he turned to glance at Luna. "I recall that one of the rooms here used to belong to you, am I right? If so, I wish to pick up our conversation about my aunt." Luna furrowed her brows. She knew that she had been acting out of impulse and that she had no right to reprimand Christopher for this. Therefore, she stood up and let out a sigh. "Alright. Follow my lead." With that, she scampered up the stairs. As soon as Luna disappeared at the end of the stairs, Joshua let out a sigh and turned to glance at Christopher. "I'm sorry. She was too worried about Bonnie and acted too rashly, but..." He curled his lips into a smirk and continued, "Even though physical pain is certainly effective in making one remember their mistakes, it doesn't mean you should abuse it. "Bonnie is Luna's friend, and if you were to hurt her again in the name of doing good in the future, both me and Luna will help her find another man who can empathize and love her. "There are plenty of men out there apart from you and Jim."