

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

Chapter 1833 Read Online

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Chapter 1833 Joshua furrowed his brows when he heard this. “What does our child have to do with Charlotte?” Luna felt as though he had poured a bucket of ice-cold water all over her. She chewed on her lip and asked insistently, “I’m asking...does our child’s disappearance have anything to do with Charlotte?” If it turned out that Charlotte was involved in her child’s kidnapping, even if it were just a little, it would make her feel better about helping Charlotte obtain the drugs. Luna stared at Joshua hopefully, her eyes etched with longingness. Joshua furrowed his brows when he saw the pleading look on Luna’s face. “What did she tell you?” Luna was behaving so obviously that he would be an idiot not to notice. She bit her lip as despair crept through her eyes. “I just want you to tell me...if our child’s disappearance has anything to do with Charlotte, that’s all. — “Is she...also looking for our child?” — — — Joshua fell silent for a moment, then nodded. “Yes. — “My men had been trailing Charlotte for a while now, and a short while ago, she had indeed been searching for a child...” Truth be told, Joshua could not be bothered to investigate Charlotte at all. She did not pose a threat to him, so he could not be bothered to waste any time or manpower investigating her. The only thing he remembered about her was that after Charlotte used Luna to threaten Mr. Hanson into doing business with the Landry Group, Joshua had reminded Jim to warn Luna to stay away from Charlotte. However, at this moment, staring at Luna’s nervous face, he could not bring himself to tell the truth to her, that Charlotte had nothing to do with their child at all. “You’re not lying to me, are you?” Luna scurried forward and grabbed hold of Joshua’s arm excitedly.” Charlotte’s looking for our child too, isn’t she?” Joshua frowned, then murmured in affirmation. Then, he clutched Luna’s arm and stared at her disappointed eyes. “Why do you want to know if she has anything to do with the baby? Did she use the baby to threaten you?” Luna could not stop herself from bursting into tears when

she heard this. She shook her head, then nodded. Finally, she leaped into Joshua's arms, sobbing as she wailed, "Joshua, I made a mistake. I made a terrible, unforgivable mistake..." Joshua frowned when he heard this, pulled her closer into his arms, and asked in a low, gentle voice, "What's wrong?" Luna explained how Charlotte had tricked her into stealing the drugs from Rosalyn's warehouse and inadvertently caused Jim to end up in the state he was in. Rosalyn was still in a coma, and Charles had gone insane.

Jim refused to let her come home and had even told the servants not to let her into the house. At a time like this, the only person Luna could rely on to listen to her sorrows was Joshua. When she was finished telling her story, Luna was crying so hard that she felt as though she would pass out. Joshua patted her back gently as he narrowed his eyes. "It turns out Jim is under the control of medications now." When Luna was unconscious, he had been trying to investigate Jim's sudden change in personality. Initially, he had thought Charlotte had managed to obtain leverage over Jim that would force him to listen to her every word. However, after finding out about Luna's venture into Rosalyn's warehouse, Joshua understood everything. What else would make such a loyal person as Jim abandon the woman he loved and his sister at the same time, if not drugs? Joshua placed Luna on the edge of the bed and kneeled to wipe her tears from her face.

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Chapter 1834 "Did you know beforehand that your mother kept such drugs in the warehouse?" Luna shook her head with vigor. "I had no idea..." That day, before she brought Charlotte to the drug warehouse, Luna had ordered the butler to ask Mickey if there were any lethal drugs or poison in the warehouse. At that time, the butler's reply was clear; Mickey had told them that the most dangerous drug inside the warehouse was the one that Rosalyn had developed for Charles. As for the rest, they would not pose any threat to anyone at all, at least not according to Mickey's records. Luna was still a little

worried despite hearing this, and she had even asked the butler to bring her to Mickey's room, where she had snuck in to take a peek at his drug records book. Finally, after ensuring that the most dangerous drug in the warehouse was only capable of sedating someone or causing hives on their bodies and not taking their lives, Luna finally gave in and brought Charlotte into the warehouse. At that time, she thought that even if Charlotte had gotten her hands on the wrong bottle, the worst she could do was accidentally put someone to sleep or cause hives to erupt all over their bodies. However, never in Luna's wildest dreams had she thought that Rosalyn would keep drugs capable of erasing one's memories and allowing one to be mind-controlled... – It was all her fault! – – “Well, since you didn't know at all, you shouldn't blame yourself for it.” Joshua sighed and gently grasped Luna's hand. He lifted his head to stare at Luna with his dark eyes and added, “It wasn't your fault.” Luna shook her head furiously. “It was all my fault. It was my fault...”

1 If she had not deliberately hidden the truth that their child was still alive and instead tried to talk to Joshua about this...things would not have ended up like this... It was all her fault! Seeing that Luna was unwilling to believe otherwise, Joshua had no choice but to sigh and say, “The only thing we can do now is salvage this situation instead of debating whether this was your fault. “Since it's a poison, there must be an antidote somewhere, and even if we can't find it, there are surely other ways of helping Jim recover. “There must be a solution.” He let out a sigh and grabbed hold of Luna's shaking hands. “No matter how hard it will be, I'll be right here with you.” Luna lifted her head to stare dazedly at the man before her. All of a sudden, she felt like crying. “But Joshua... We're still enemies...” Why was he treating her so well? Should he not seize the opportunity to defeat the Landry family once and for all amid the chaos? At this moment, he even held her hand and told her that he would be by her side... “I've never thought of you as my enemy at all.” Joshua curled his lips into a smile. “Besides, from the moment you let your guard down and told me the truth, we're no longer rivals.”

With that he reached out to tuck Luna's hair behind her ear gently and added, "Let's put our vengeance aside and take care of what's most important; saving Jim. Do you agree?" "Yes." Luna sniffed and grabbed hold of Joshua's hands. "Thank you for helping me..." Joshua curled his lips into a smile, but before he could say anything in reply, a clear woman's voice rang out from the door, "I want to help too." The two of them froze when they heard this. Luna immediately glanced in the direction of the voice. A pale-faced Bonnie stood at the door, clutching her wounded abdomen with one hand while the other held onto the door frame for support. She stared straight at Luna and said, "If Jim had indeed been controlled by medication...then I'm willing to help save him too."

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Chapter 1835 The rain gradually stopped. Inside the living room of Landry Mansion, Jim was perched on the sofa as he stared at the laptop placed in his lap. All of a sudden, the front door swung open. A furious Charlotte stomped in from outside, drenched from head to toe. When he heard the sound of the door opening and Charlotte's footsteps, Jim lifted his head to glance at her impassively. The rain had ruined Charlotte's delicate makeup. Her false eyelashes had fallen off, and her eyeliner was smudged, staining her face with black streaks that made her look horrifyingly ghastly. Her white dress was also drenched by the rain, sticking onto her body and making her look even more unhelpful. Jim raised his brows questioningly. "What happened?" Charlotte removed her jacket angrily and wiped her face with a towel that one of the servants had handed her. "For some reason, there were many cars on the road in this dreadful weather, and all of them were on the road I was traveling on! "Someone crashed into our car, and since the driver was busy dealing with it, I decided to hail a taxi and get home myself. However, for some reason, there wasn't a single taxi in sight." The rain was so heavy that

it rendered Charlotte's umbrella utterly useless. The rain splattered all over her, making her look like she had just emerged from a pool. Seeing how haggard she looked, Jim let out a sigh and stood up elegantly. Then, he took the towel from her and started drying her gently. "Why are you in such bad luck today?" Charlotte could not help but soften at Jim's gentle behavior and tone. She bit her lip and said pitifully, "I don't know either. There shouldn't be many people entering the city from the north in this dreadful weather, but for some reason, there were so many cars on the road coming back that it caused a massive traffic jam, and one car even bumped into us. "I'm starting to wonder if someone is playing a trick on me!" Jim narrowed his eyes as he dried Charlotte's hair. "What were you doing in the north?" Charlotte's entire body stiffened when she heard this. She had almost forgotten! When she tailed Jim, she had purposefully called him to tell him that she was at home. However, since Jim had returned, not only was she an hour late, but she had even been out, traveling in the same direction that he had been... Charlotte bit her lip and had no choice but to say, "Well, I...I was worried you'd get into trouble, so I asked the driver to head to the north of the city to protect you..." Jim's hand, which was in the middle of drying Charlotte's hair, froze when he heard this. "I don't remember telling you where I was headed."

Charlotte's entire body stiffened once more. A split second later, she let out a cough and added, "You...you hadn't, but I asked the guards at the door and they told me that you were traveling in that direction, so naturally, I followed you there..." She quickly snatched the towel from Jim and said, "You don't need to wipe me anymore. I'm soaked from head to toe, so I'd better go upstairs to take a shower." With that, she circled past Jim and strode upstairs. However, she had taken only two steps when Jim grabbed hold of her wrist, a small smile playing on his lips. "Going upstairs so soon? I haven't even finished." With that, he pulled her forcefully and slammed her against the sofa. His strong, muscular arm held Charlotte's shoulder down, stopping her from moving, while the other hand wiped away the smudged makeup on her face. "Do you think I wouldn't find out that you had been following me?"

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Chapter 1836 Jim's forceful actions and malicious tone made Charlotte's heart sink. She bit her lip and said in a trembling voice, "You you found out?" "What do you think?" Jim let go of her shoulder, his knees bent half-way downward, and lifted his head to stare at her solemnly. "As the heir to the Landry family, one of the things I've been taught since young is to be aware of when someone is following me "Identifying when I'm being tailed is one of the most essential skills of my life. "Besides, did you really think you were good at hiding it?" There was a hint of threat in Jim's tone. With her bottom lip caught between her teeth, Charlotte felt her heart thumping in her chest as she said," Jim, ..." "I know you were worried about me, but I hope this doesn't happen again." He curled his lips into a smirk and lifted his head to stare at Charlotte. "The traffic jam, the car crash, and the absence of taxis was just a small lesson to punish you for your actions, but if you impede on my privacy again in the future... "Charlotte, I'm sure you know better than anyone just how cruel and merciless I can be." The color drained from Charlotte's face when she heard this. She bit her lip and replied, trembling, "...I know." With that, she let go of his arm and stood up. "...I'll never follow you again, nor will I ever invade your privacy With that, she scurried up the stairs and disappeared from view. Jim remained motionless and narrowed his eyes as he watched Charlotte disappear. After hearing the room door slam shut behind her, he sat down and picked up his laptop once more. Displayed on the screen was information about the woman he had encountered at Tea Cottage. Bonnie Craig The heiress to the Craig family fortune and CEO of Craig Group in Banyan City. This woman was a millionaire, rich beyond anyone's wildest dreams A year ago, she had come to Merchant City and lived here for about six months, during which she had also started dating a man from Merchant City However, because she had left Craig Group for too long, her cousin Jude had flown over to bring her back to

Banyan City Despite this, she still continued to keep in touch with her friends in Merchant City, and the person she had kept in contact with the most was Christopher Christopher the man Jim had grown up with According to her personal file, not only had Bonnie been close to Christopher while she was in Merchant City, but he had even brought Harvey and June over to Banyan City to stay with her Jim furrowed his brows when he saw this Did this mean that.. Bonnie was Christopher's girlfriend ?

However, if she and Christopher were dating, she would surely know that Jim was Christopher's best friend growing up Therefore, why did she ask him to meet up, hug him so intimately, and even say the things she had said to him ? Had she gotten into a fight with Christopher and was just trying to spite him ? Jim leaned against the sofa and flipped through the photos of Bonnie, his mind full of questions. Finally, he came across a picture of Bonnie standing underneath a maple tree, dressed in red. Jim's eyes widened in shock when he saw this, If he remembered correctly, the woman in this picture was the same as the one on his laptop screen ! This discovery made the blood rush into his head. What had happened during these missing six years of his life ? Why did he save a photo of Christopher's girlfriend into his laptop ?

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Chapter 1837

After returning to the room, Charlotte got into the shower.

As she stood beneath the showerhead and felt the warmth of the water on her skin, she could not help frowning when she recalled what had happened.

The look in Jim's eyes, as well as the way he had held her against the sofa, made her feel fearful every time she thought of it.

This man...was far too dangerous.

The drug that Rosalyn had concocted had worked perfectly. Otherwise, Jim would not have treated Luna that way, nor would he treat Bonnie so cruelly today.

However, the drug could only make him believe Charlotte's every word after losing his memories, and it could not change his personality or true nature at all.

What he had done to her downstairs was out of his true nature.

The more Charlotte thought about this, the more fearful she became.

She had just gotten back together with Jim for a few days, so she could not allow a small issue like this drive a wedge between them.

After coming out of the shower, Charlotte quickly took out her phone and dialed Roanne's number while drying her hair.

“Roanne, didn't I tell you previously to mix all the remaining medication and bring it to me? Don't you dare forget.”

As long as the concentration of the drug was enough, she had absolute control over Jim with a hitch!

Roanne furrowed her brows when she heard this. “Charlotte, I've already told you that even though we don't have an antidote now, we still have to prepare for the worst.

“What if Rosalyn wakes up from her coma? I suggest that we should save up the rest of the drug...”

Charlotte narrowed her eyes. “Roanne, have I been treating you too well lately, so much so that you think you’re better than me now?”

“Remember, you’re just an orphan that I took pity on and brought home with me. Because of this, you owe your life to me and have to do everything I say!

“Since when are you in charge of telling me what to do?”

Roanne’s words were caught in her throat when she heard this.

A split second later, she sniffed and replied, “Alright, then. I’ll send you the rest of the medication immediately.”

Hearing Roanne's tone softened, Charlotte snorted and said, "Thank you, sister. Don't forget that the only reason you're even here today is all because of me, so don't be an ungrateful bitch."

With that, she hung up the phone.

The color drained from Roanne's face as she listened to the dial tone.

Charlotte was right; the only reason she was here was that Charlotte pitied her.

Many years ago, she had been the smallest and weakest child at the orphanage, the one whom the other

children constantly picked on,

After Jim had grown up, he had fulfilled his promise and returned to the orphanage to take Charlotte home.

When Charlotte was about to leave, she had found Roanne to ask her if she wanted to come with her as

her sister so they could both escape and lead better lives.

At that time, Roanne was sick of being bullied for so long, so she agreed to Charlotte's terms and left alongside her.

Ever since then, she had become nothing but a mere shadow.

Six years ago, when Charlotte's face had been ruined from her accident, she even poured acid on Roanne's face, destroying her looks as well so that she would be forced to undergo surgery.

After countless operations and surgeries, Charlotte chose the one with the best outcome for herself, using Roanne as a lab rat.

As soon as she thought of her past, Roanne could not help letting out a sigh and wiping the tears from her face. She stood up and slowly walked over to the shelf.

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Chapter 1838

The half-empty vial of liquid kept on the shelf was the drug that Charlotte had stolen from Rosalyn's warehouse.

Roanne curled her lips into a smirk when she laid eyes on it.

In truth, Charlotte had only used one-third of the vial when drugging Jim, but Roanne had told her that she had used two-thirds.

Therefore, Charlotte would not suspect anything even if she only took a small portion out for her.

After all, Charlotte would never believe that Roanne would betray her.

Roanne curled her lips into a smirk and poured small amounts of the drug into another bottle.

After being at Charlotte's beck and call for so many years, Roanne knew that she had already returned her favor.

From this day onward, it was time to live her own life.

In the evening, Roanne drove to Landry Mansion to hand the small bottle of medicine to Charlotte.

Initially, she had wanted to leave immediately after, but she bumped into Jim, who had just returned from a jog, as she was about to go out the door.

He glanced at Roanne as he wiped the sweat from his forehead. "It's dinnertime soon, so why don't you stay for dinner?"

He took the water bottle that Charlotte was offering him from her and took a sip. "It's been a while since the three of us sat down for a meal, hasn't it?"

Roanne paused, then shot Charlotte a helpless glance.

Charlotte let out an awkward smile, took the bottle from Jim, and handed him a dry towel. “That’s okay. Roanne has her own things to take care of, so we shouldn’t keep her here.

“Besides, she’s single now, so she probably wouldn’t want to eat with the two of us anyway, lest we make her sick.”

Roanne quickly nodded in agreement. “Yes, 1...I don’t feel like joining...”

Jim narrowed his eyes and glanced first at Roanne in puzzlement, then at Charlotte. “Whatever I say goes, and I insist that Roanne should stay for dinner.”

With that, he summoned the butler and ordered, “Get me another chair and another set of cutlery.” The butler quickly beckoned a few servants to add a chair to the dining table. Roanne had no choice but to sit down quietly and join in on Jim and Charlotte’s meal.

During dinner, Jim placed a piece of mutton into Roanne’s plate and said excitedly, “I remember from back at the orphanage that you loved mutton, and you’d always eat the ribs clean.”

Because he had lost his memories of the last six years, Jim could recall past memories even better than before.

He remembered that while he was at the orphanage, not only had he gotten to know a girl who loved

aring red, but another girl who would follow the first one around wherever she went. These girls were Charlotte and Roanne, respectively.

However, at that time, they did not have names at all.

There had been so many children at the orphanage that the director could not be bothered to name all of them. Instead, she gave them all numbers at names. Charlotte's was 9, whereas Roanne was number 12.

Jim still remembered that even though girl number 12 was as skinny as a twig, she loved mutton and would lick the ribs clean every time they had it.

Seeing how pitiful she looked, Jim promised Number-9 that when he returned for her in the future, she could take Number-12 with her.

However, to Jim's surprise, when he placed the mutton on Roanne's plate, she glanced at Charlotte with an embarrassed look.

“Um, Master Landry, you must’ve misremembered...” She bit her lip and placed the mutton in Charlotte’s plate instead. “The person who loves mutton...is my sister.” The color drained from Jim and Charlotte’s faces.

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Chapter 1839

Jim furrowed his brows as he glanced at Charlotte. “Haven’t you always hated mutton?”

He remembered as clear as day that this was why Number-9 and Number-12 became close friends. Number-9 hated mutton, but unfortunately for her, the orphanage served it for their meals quite often, which was why she became friends with Number-12, who loved mutton and was willing to give out her vegetables and bread in exchange for mutton.

At that time, Jim had puzzled over this and even asked Number-9 why she was willing to give out her meat in exchange for vegetables and bread. It was clear to anyone that this was not a fair trade at all.

However, at that time, she had told him with a smile that since she did not need it, she was willing to sacrifice herself and give it to someone else who needed it more than her.

Because of this, Jim had fallen in love with this young girl's cheerful and caring attitude and had kept the memory of her close to his heart despite only having lived at the orphanage for a month.

As soon as he grew up, he returned to the same orphanage to bring this girl home, but...

Why did Charlotte suddenly grow to love the food she used to hate, whereas Roanne was the opposite?

"People's tastes change." Charlotte lowered her head and sighed as she started eating. "Six years ago, both Roanne and I were tricked by Heather and locked in a warehouse where she set fire to both of us.

"Even though we managed to survive it...both our tastes and habits have changed as a result of that trauma."

With that, Charlotte sniffed and added in a choking voice, "I don't want to recall those traumatic memories.

“If Heather hadn’t died, neither I nor Roanne would even dare to return to Merchant City.

“If she were still alive, we know that we’d fall prey to her deceiving ways once more as soon as we return.”

Tears slid down Charlotte’s face as she continued, “However, I never thought that...Aunty Rosalyn would give Heather the keys to her warehouse and allow her access to all her drugs...

“If Heather hadn’t used the drugs in the warehouse on you and caused you to lose your memory...you wouldn’t have ended up like this...”

When he noticed Charlotte’s tearful expression, Jim sighed and decided to let this topic go. He picked up another piece of mutton and placed it on her plate. “I pity the suffering you’ve had to go through all these years. Since you love it now, you should eat more.”

Charlotte sniffed and nodded. Then, she bit her lip and asked, “Jim...can you forgive me for what I did this afternoon?”

She lifted her head to stare at him with her tearful, earnest gaze. “The reason I followed you this afternoon ...Was that I was too worried about you.

“I was afraid that someone would take advantage of your lost memories and spread false rumors about me..and make you think I had been with someone else during our six years apart.”

She sniffed and continued in a choking voice, “However, I’ve reflected on my mistakes, and it was indeed my fault; I shouldn’t have mistrusted you at all.

“Even if someone were to use your lost memories against you, I’m sure you would’ve been able to figure it out and take care of it yourself.

*It was all my fault...”

Jim let out a sigh when he heard this, and his furrowed brows began to relax. He lifted his head to gently stroke Charlotte’s hair and said, “You dummy.”

However, he had to admit that Charlotte was right. Someone had indeed used this to her advantage to get him to believe that he was with another woman.

This despicable person was none other than his best friend's girlfriend.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim suddenly understood Charlotte's concern. He let out a helpless chuckle and said, "Well, I can't say I did nothing wrong this afternoon."

If he had understood Charlotte's feelings earlier, he would not have deliberately caused an accident that led to her being stuck in the rain all day.

As soon as he thought of this, a glimmer of guilt flashed through Jim's eyes.

Charlotte cared so much about him, but he had misunderstood her and punished her, thinking she was trying to invade his privacy. Jim lowered his voice as he stared straight into Charlotte's eyes, saying, "Don't worry."

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Chapter 1840

“Even if someone were to sabotage our relationship, I won’t fall for their tricks.”

With that, Jim placed another piece of meat on her plate; his attitude toward her evidently softened compared to before.

Charlotte seized this opportunity and placed a bowl of soup, which contained the drug used to control Jim, in front of him. “I made you a bowl of soup; you should drink it while it’s still hot.”

Jim was already feeling a little guilty for his behavior toward her, so when Charlotte handed him the bowl of soup, he did not suspect anything and instead drank it immediately.

Soon, the drug started to take effect.

Jim let out a yawn, put down his cutlery, and excused himself from the table to get some rest.

When Jim disappeared from view, Charlotte finally let out a sigh of relief. “Well, since Master Landry has already gone to bed, I guess...”

Even though Roanne had not finished her meal yet, she could feel the cold, stifling aura emanating off Charlotte’s body that was clearly hinting at her to leave. Roanne quickly put down her cutlery and said, “Well, I’ll be off now, Charlotte.”

“So soon?” Charlotte snickered and stood up. “I’ll send you out.”

Roanne furrowed her brows, glanced at the servants in the house, and finally nodded.

This was not the place for them to talk.

The two sisters came out from Landry Mansion's back door one after another.

Roanne's car was parked on the side of the street across from Landry Mansion's back door. When the two of them reached the car, she let out an exhale, turned around, and reminded Charlotte in a low voice, "That was the last of the drug you poured into the soup. He's probably fallen asleep now..."

"Charlotte, remember that when you go upstairs later, you have to whisper the things you want him to remember next to his ear and repeat it a few times.

"He'll remember everything you say, and he'll carry it out as you ask..."

Charlotte curled her lips into a smirk and scoffed, "I don't need you to teach me that."

With that, she shot Roanne a cold glare. "Turn around."

Roanne did not understand what she was going to do and immediately turned around as she had asked

Smack!

A loud slap echoed through the empty, quiet street.

Charlotte's slap landed on Roanne's face so harshly that she staggered a few steps back and hit her back against the car behind her.

She stared at Charlotte with wide eyes. "Charlotte, you"

Smack!

Smack!

Before Roanne could even finish her sentence, Charlotte slapped her two more times across her face.". How dare you stay for dinner even though Jim invited you? Didn't you notice how many times I was

hinting at you to get the fuck out?"

Charlotte glared at her sister and snapped, "Do you think he's interested in you just because he asked you to stay for dinner? Let me tell you this; Jim Landry belongs to me. He has, and he will forever belong to me! A bitch like you won't even stand a chance against me!"

Roanne's head was starting to ring from the impact of the three slaps.

Despite this, she bit her lip and tried to defend herself. "Charlotte, that wasn't my intention at all —"

"What were your intentions, then?" Charlotte sneered. "How dare you even tell Jim that I was the one who liked mutton and not you? "Do you want him to find out about what happened at the orphanage? Is that what you want?"