

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

chapter 1941

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"Besides, I can visit Father and Mother, too."

Joshua could not help sighing when he heard this. "The last time we saw your parents, we thought they'd recover much quicker."

Luna, too, could not help letting out a sigh of disappointment upon hearing this,

She, too, thought that Charles and Rosalyn would be able to recover soon, and even Dr. Liddell had told her the same thing

However...

The night before, Luna heard from Dr. Liddell that something had happened to hinder Charles and Rosalyn's progress

There was a nurse who liked playing the news station on the radio whenever she looked after them.

For some reason, that day, the local radio station started playing news about Merchant City, and Charles and Rosalyn both found out about Jim's sudden change in temperament and the subsequent conflict that happened between him and Luna.

Rosalyn's condition began to deteriorate, and Charles' lucid intervals grew less and less frequent...

All of their previous signs of getting better had disappeared within the course of a few hours, and at this point, it seemed that their condition was headed south.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna sighed once more.

Before long, Theo knocked on their door. "Luna, Joshua, you have a guest."

Luna and Joshua exchanged a glance before hurrying down the stairs.

When they reached the living room, they discovered that the guest was none other than Malcolm, who had gone missing for a while.

Ever since Heather died, Malcolm had disappeared into thin air, and the last thing Luna heard about him was through Gwen when she told her that Malcolm had gone to find Luke to retrieve something.

At this moment, the man sitting on the sofa had lost all signs of his previous glory.

He was covered in dirt and dust, and his clothes were torn in bits. He looked utterly disheveled, and the past prospering glow on his face was nowhere to be seen.

Malcolm was perched on the sofa, shuddering. Next to him, Sean poured him a hot cup of tea and said earnestly, "Why don't you come and wait with me outside?"

He glanced at his dirty clothes, then at Malcolm's even filthier, smellier ones, and added, "This sofa must be expensive, and I don't think people like us should sit in it, lest we ruin it..."

Malcolm bit his lip nervously when he heard this.

Even though he was broke and homeless, the proud, arrogant dignity of a Quinn still lived in his heart. He lifted his head to glare at Sean and snapped, "You and I are not the same! I used to be the master of the Quinn family, so how can you say we're the same kind of people? Get the fuck out!"

Having his kindness being misinterpreted, Sean shot Malcolm a cold glance and said, sneering, "You? The master of the Quinn family? You belong in a trash can."

Malcolm widened his eyes in shock. "What did you just say to me? Get out! Get the fuck out of here!"

"This is my house, and yet you're trying to kick my guest out as if you own this place. It seems that despite the situation you're in now, you haven't changed even a bit, Master Quinn." Joshua sneered as he descended the stairs and gave Malcolm a once-over, "What are you here for, Malcolm?"

Malcolm finally came to as soon as he heard Joshua's voice.

He bit his lip and quickly turned around.

Tears started streaming down his face as soon as he caught sight of Joshua and Luna.

He immediately got down on both knees and wailed, "Joshua, Luna! Please help me! Please, I'm begging you! Please save your daughter!"

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Luna immediately furrowed her brows upon hearing this.

She quickly strode down the stairs and stomped over to Malcolm "What did you just say? Do you know where our daughter is?"

Seeing that Luna was interested in knowing the whereabouts of her and Joshua's daughter after all, Malcolm bit his lip and let out a silent sigh of relief.

Thank God he had planned ahead and instructed Hunter to switch out Joshua and Luna's daughter with another baby beforehand.

Otherwise, he would not have any leverage to get Joshua and Luna to help him in his current predicament.

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm crawled over to Luna, still on his knees, and grabbed hold of her ankle. "I know where your daughter is!"

He sniffed and continued with a desperate pleading in his voice, "Your daughter was switched out by Hunter and Heather when she was born... and the baby they switched her out with was me and Heather's daughter, Riley!"

With that, he reached into his pocket and took out a DNA report.

Luna furrowed her brows as she crouched down to take the report from him.

It was the same report that Charlotte had shown her previously. These two copies were identical down to their serial code, so Luna was certain that she remembered correctly.

The name written at the top was Riley.

Her DNA was proven to be a 99.99% match with both Joshua's and Luna's.

Luna felt like her entire body was struck by lightning, unable to move even an inch.

She stared blankly at Malcolm, who was still kneeling before her, as rage and frustration engulfed her brain.

It turned out that Riley was her daughter all along!

Not only that, but she had even met her daughter multiple times without even knowing it!

If Charlotte had not managed to get her hands on this report, Luna would not have made that deal with her and been forced to bring her to Rosalyn's drug warehouse.

If Charlotte had not gone with her to the warehouse ...Jim would not have ended up like this, and Bonnie would not have been forced to abort her and Jim's baby.

Luna's desperation in trying to find her daughter had led to Charlotte gaining control of Jim, and Bonnie undergoing her abortion out of disappointment.

This meant that Luna had, in a way, killed Bonnie and Jim's child when trying to track down her own.

Just when everything was beginning to spiral out of her control... Malcolm had emerged out of nowhere, admitting to her that her daughter had been with him all along!

As soon as she thought of this, the emotions in Luna's heart were swiftly replaced with hatred and guilt.

She kicked Malcolm's hand away and snapped, "So you finally decided to find me and tell the truth, huh, Malcolm Quinn?"

"If you hadn't ended up broke and homeless, you'd be planning on hiding my child from me for the rest of

my life, wouldn't you? Do you know the lengths I went through to find my daughter..."

At this point, Luna's voice was so choked up that she could not finish her sentence.

Tears slid silently down her cheeks as regret engulfed her entire being.

Joshua walked over to her, frowning, and pulled her into his arms. "Where's the child now?" Malcolm bit his lip nervously. "She...she's been taken away by Granny Quinn and Quentin."

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Malcolm closed his eyes and lamented with a helpless tone, "After Heather died, I wanted to bring Riley back to you guys and try to get my hands on some cash so i can go away to someplace no one knows me

"However, Quentin found out about her true identity from God knows where, and he set fire to me and Heather's house, forcing Riley and me to return to the Quinn family..."

"They kept Riley with them and locked me up in a basement in total darkness. Whenever I ask them when they'd set me free, they would say that they will only release me if I die or go insane someday, or..."

Malcolm gulped and lowered his head. "Or when one day Riley loses her value to them.

"The reason they locked me up was that they were afraid I'd find you guys and tell you of Riley's true identity..."

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly when she heard this. She lifted her head to stare coldly at Malcolm. "Just like how you ruined my looks and forced me to do plastic surgery so you could use me, right?"

Both Quentin and Malcolm's intentions had been to obtain something as their leverage for their future use.

In the past, Malcolm's method of doing this was to ruin Luna's looks, forcing her to undergo plastic surgery

However, Riley was too young to know any better, and on top of that, neither Luna nor Joshua knew about her true identity. Hence, the only person capable of ruining Quentin and Granny Quinn's plans was Malcolm

He was the only person they had to be on guard against.

However, they still showed him mercy out of what he had done for them in the past, so they did not kill him immediately and instead imprisoned him.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna sneered and said, "I guess this fondness of using other people for your own gain seems to run in your family."

Malcolm bit his lip nervously but did not reply.

A split second later, he took in a deep breath and lifted his head, exposing his unusually pale face as a result of the lack of sun from his imprisonment. "I want to leave Merchant City. Please help me."

With that, he knelt on the ground before Joshua and pleaded, "Mr. Lynch, I regret everything that happened, including the terrible things I did to you in the past, but now that I've escaped from the basement at Quinn Mansion, neither Quentin nor Granny Quinn will show me mercy anymore, and they'll surely try to find me.

"I'm not asking you to take me in, Mr. Lynch. I just hope you'll help me, seeing that I'm risking my life to tell you the truth about your child..."

"Can you help me put in a word with Luke and send me somewhere no one knows me, where the Quinn family can never find me?"

As he said this, Malcolm knocked his head repeatedly against the ground and continued in a choked voice, "I've had enough of this suffering! Please, Mr. Lynch, save me!"

Joshua furrowed his brows as he stared at the man kneeling before him.

Who would have thought...

More than a month ago, Malcolm had bought an ulcer-inducing ointment and smeared it all over Rosalyn's back in an attempt to frame Joshua for it.

Who would have thought that fast forward one month later, Malcolm would end up in this situation, begging Joshua to help him.

After all, this man used to be the master of the Quinn family and had helped the Quinn family accomplish plenty of things, all with the intention of paving a path toward a brighter future for the family.

However, Granny Quinn did not care about his past contributions at all...

It turned out that the Quinn family was far more merciless than Joshua had initially thought.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua frowned and said, "It's not that I can't help you, but..."

He narrowed his eyes, and a cold glint flashed through his dark eyes as he said, "I hope you can answer my question first."

"What question is it?" "Does anyone in the Quinn family go by the name 'Star'?"

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"Star?" Malcolm lifted his head to stare at Joshua in puzzlement. "I don't recall anyone in the family... going by that name at all."

All members of the Quinn family were serious people, so why would they even pick such a quirky name?

Even if it were a nickname of sorts, it would not be something that sounded so childish.

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "Please think harder."

He was almost certain that the person who had employed Todd to do such cruel things was one of the Quinns

That morning, he and Lucas had already read through all the information about the Quinn family they could get their hands on.

Initially, the Quinn family had been a small, humble family who could not seem to expand their business for many years due to considerable overlap with the Landry and Lynch families, who monopolized the market at that time.

However...something changed 20 years ago.

Lucy Hamilton's death and Colin Landry's accident drove the Landry and Lynch families into a conflict that had ceased to stop until present day.

The result of this was that these two families both suffered significant financial losses, and because of this, the Quinn family seized the opportunity to leap to the top of the food chain to compete directly with the Landry family.

At one point, the Quinn family had grown so powerful that their assets surpassed the Lynch family, but after Joshua took over from Granny Lynch, the Quinn family returned to their previous humble, quiet manner

Therefore, Joshua was confident that the Quinn family had been the mastermind behind the Landry and Lynch families' vengeance.

Of course, he had been so busy dealing with Charlotte and Jim over the past few days that he did not get the opportunity to look into this more, but that did not mean he had forgotten.

One day, he would take his revenge on the Quinn family for what they did to them!

"I'm quite sure that there's no one in the family who goes by 'Star'..." Malcolm whimpered as he knelt on the ground. With that, he lifted his head to stare at Joshua in confusion. "What's wrong with... this 'Star'

person?"

Joshua shook his head, frowning. "Nevermind."

Seeing that Joshua did not ask further questions, Malcolm bit his lip nervously, crawled over to Joshua's side, and started pleading again, clinging onto Joshua's ankle like a beggar. "If you don't have any more questions, Mr. Lynch, can you help me escape? ...I don't want to stay in this place anymore..."

He had lost all of his power and assets, including all his money, which he previously had underestimated due to his abundance of it. Malcolm knew that the Quinn family would cripple him should he be caught!

He had to get out of here before they could find him!

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and glanced at Malcolm from his great height. "Why are you so impatient, Master Quinn? I'll help you get out of Merchant City, but..."

He squatted to meet Malcolm's sorrowful, terrified gaze. "Even if you want to leave, you have to help Luna and I find our lost child first. Otherwise... do you expect me to believe you just by the lab report you're holding?"

"What if we were to find Riley and discover that she wasn't our child after all? Who should I punish should this happen?"

The color drained from Malcolm's face as soon as he heard this.

Truth be told, Riley...was not Joshua and Luna's child at all.

It was all Hunter's fault!

Malcolm lifted his head to stare fearfully at Joshua and stammered, "What... What are you talking about, M r. Lynch? How can this DNA report be fake? It was issued by a reputable laboratory..."

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk. "Not long ago, Luna and I managed to catch up with Nellie when we returned to Banyan City."

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"Nellie told me that recently a strange teacher at her kindergarten has been collecting her hair and this said teacher was fired after being discovered."

Joshua snickered and added, "Do you happen to know who this person is, Master Quinn?"

The color drained from Malcolm's face upon hearing this.

He stammered for a few moments, unable to think of a response to this.

He did not expect that Joshua's daughter would be as observant as he was.

He could not believe that she would notice someone collecting her hair from the kindergarten and even told Joshua about this!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm bit his lip and let out an awkward chuckle. "What are you talking about, Mr. Lynch? I'm based here in Merchant City, so how could I know who this teacher in Banyan City

was..."

"Well, that better be the case." Joshua's expression darkened as he continued, "Otherwise, if I discover that you had faked this DNA report on your own, not only will I kick you out of this city, but I'll even turn you in to the Quinn family and let them punish you."

With that, he glanced at Lucas, who was standing in the distance. "Give him a thousand dollars and send him off."

Malcolm widened his eyes in shock upon hearing this.

He grabbed hold of Joshua's ankle once more and exclaimed, "Mr. Lynch! If you send me out right now, I'll be dead before no time!"

Even if Joshua and Luna wanted to save Riley from the Quinn family, they would still need time to formulate a plan beforehand.

After all, given how guarded and sly Granny Quinn and Quentin were, the earliest Joshua would be able to find Riley was a month from this day.

A thousand dollars in a month...

This would not be sufficient for even regular folk, much less someone who had grown up in such a privileged and spoiled manner as Malcolm.

He bit his lip and kneeled before Joshua. "Please, I beg you, Mr. Lynch... .."

However, Joshua kicked him away coldly and snapped, "Malcolm, do you think I'm so charitable as to take in a man who had hurt my wife so many times in the past?"

"The only thing I can promise you is to send you out of this place as soon as we find Riley and confirm that she's our daughter.

"Don't try to bite off more than you can chew."

With that, he turned around and strode away with Luna.

Malcolm bit his lip and was about to chase after them when Sean nimbly leaped into his way, blocking him.

After being starved for a few days, Malcolm did not even have the energy to fight against this young, healthy mechanic.

He had no choice but to watch Joshua and Luna leave in utter helplessness.

“Mr. Lynch!” he shouted after them. “Please save me; I’m begging you!”

Seeing that Joshua did not even turn around at the sound of this, Malcolm started calling for Luna instead, knowing that she was a soft-hearted person. “Luna! I know I’ve done many things to hurt you in the past, but I still helped raise your three children for six years!

“Aren’t you going to repay my kindness? I know you’re not an ungrateful person, Luna! Surely you wouldn’t be so cruel? Please help me, Luna!”

Luna clenched her fists when she heard Malcolm’s hoarse voice shouting after her.

A split second later, she let go of Joshua’s arm, turned around, and gazed down at Malcolm from her elevated height on the stairs. “I’m not a cruel person, but what about you, Malcolm? “If you had treasured our friendship, you wouldn’t have taken my daughter away in the first place!”

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Malcolm widened his eyes in shock upon hearing this

His entire body froze as though he had been struck by lightning as he stared at Luna dazedly. For a split second, he stopped struggling against Sean’s grip.

A few moments later, Malcolm furrowed his brows and finally found his voice. “I didn’t! Luna, I never intended to take you and Joshua’s daughter away at all! It was all Heather...

“Heather and Hunter had planned this on their own, and I... I only found out about this after that...”

Luna could not help curling her lips into a sneer as she stared at Malcolm’s pale face. “Malcolm, you keep accusing me of being ungrateful and cruel, but what are you doing now?

“Even until this point, you’re still lying to my face!”

Luna’s expression darkened as she continued, “Do you still think I’m as naïve as I used to think and will still believe every word that comes out of your mouth?”

She narrowed her eyes and snapped through gritted teeth, “You claim that Heather and Hunter had planned this on their own, but how would they even have been able to cooperate if it weren’t for your help?

“Do you think I don’t know how close they are in real life?”

“Hunter stays at home all the time and only listens to your orders, so much so that even sometimes when you and Granny Quinn have a conflict of opinions, he’ll give up trying to please Granny Quinn and choose you instead. After being in Merchant City for so long, I’ve seen this happen so many times that it’s burned into my memory now.

“Now, you’re telling me that Hunter had coordinated this plan with Heather behind your back. Do you think I’m an idiot?”

Even though Luna did not raise her voice, every single one of her words still felt like a hammer landing on Malcolm’s heart.

He bit his lip and stared at her blankly. “You...”

The furious look on her face made Malcolm swallow all the words he had wanted to say, a split second later, he lowered his head and said somewhat flatly, “... Yes, I was the one who had planned this, but I hadn’t intended to use this against you, Luna; I had wanted to use the baby to threaten Joshua! I was doing this for the Quinn and Landry family. 7-”

“There’s no need to explain,” Luna interrupted curtly. “Your initial plan had been to steal my child and use her to threaten Joshua.

“It seems that you never took my feelings into account at all since the beginning.”

With that, she turned and strode back up the stairs. “Since you’ve never considered my feelings and

instead treated me like a tool, I don’t need to help you at all.

“You should leave after taking the money Joshua promised you; I’m tired and want to rest now.”

By the time she finished her sentence, Luna had already disappeared up the last flight of stairs.

Malcolm bit his lip, staring in the direction Luna had left like he was a frozen statue.

He turned to glance at Joshua with a helpless look. “Mr. Lynch... I can’t possibly leave your house. There’s nowhere else I can hide here in Merchant City apart from here!”

Joshua glanced at him impassively. “Actually, you have one last option. You can go try your luck outside

the city.”

With that, he, too, turned and left without looking back.

Malcolm stared dazedly at Joshua's retreating figure and murmured the words that Joshua had said over and over, "Outside the city... Outside the city..."

All of a sudden, his entire face lit up.

Joshua was right! He could leave Merchant City. His father, Samuel, was still living in the church on the outskirts of the city!

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After all, the church was a place of holiness and purity, and it would never welcome someone with so much blood on his hands as Quentin

As long as Quentin was unable to enter, Malcolm would be safe!

Besides, no matter how powerful Quentin was, he still could not possibly barge into Samuel's church to capture him!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm quickly turned toward Joshua's retreating figure and thanked him profusely

*Alright, alright, that's enough. Get out!" Sean, who had just been hired a few minutes prior to this debacle, tried to kick Malcolm out of the house like a responsible guard.

After coming out of the house, Malcolm glanced at him, frowning. "Can you get a car to send me out of town?"

He could not possibly risk calling a taxi for fear of being caught by Quentin on his way out of the city.

It would be best if one of Joshua's men were willing to drive him, and even if he had to hide in the trunk of the car, he would be willing to do so.

Sean could not help furrowing his brows when he heard this.

A split second later, he sighed and said, "Alright. Come with me."

He had arrived here in Joshua's car, and he had been planning to return to the factory where he worked to pack his things, but he did not have any money with him to call a cab.

He did not want to ask Lucas or Joshua for money, so he had called his previous boss to come pick him up

His boss had gladly agreed and promised he would arrive in ten minutes.

Since he was heading to the outskirts of the city anyway, it would not hurt to give Malcolm a ride too.

Seeing that Sean had agreed to help him, Malcolm was delighted and started thanking him profusely as well, so much so that Sean could not help feeling a little annoyed.

He furrowed his brows, glanced at the unkempt man standing before him, then at his own clothes.

He hesitated for a moment before finally taking off his dirty jacket and putting it on Malcolm's body. "You look better this way."

Malcolm gave this man a once-over as he thanked him while putting on his jacket.

This man...bore a slight resemblance to Joshua.

Was this a coincidence?

All of a sudden, Malcolm's gaze landed on the item resting gently against Sean's chest.

Sean was wearing a jade ring with a black elastic band looped through it as a necklace.

This jade ring...

Malcolm furrowed his brows in deep thought.

This ring looked a lot like the ring that Jim constantly wore on his hand.

Malcolm furrowed his brows and scrutinized the ring over and over.

Feeling Malcolm's gaze on his chest, Sean furrowed his brows, lowered his head, and placed the jade ring back inside his shirt. "My mother left this ring for me, and it shouldn't be out in the daylight for everyone to see like this."

He had thought that Malcolm was ogling his ring and planning to steal it so that he could sell it for money

"Let me tell you this: I'd rather sell myself than this ring in a heartbeat, so don't you dare try to take it from me. Trust me, you won't want to be up against me!"

Seeing how guarded he was, Malcolm could not help curling his lips into a smirk and said, "Did you say your mother left this for you?"

Sean rolled his eyes at him but did not reply.

Unfazed by this, Malcolm continued impassively, "I have a friend who owns a similar ring as yours... Did your mom ever tell you that you have siblings?"

"No." Sean furrowed his brows and glanced at Malcolm with a displeased look. "Why are you asking so many questions?"

"No reason." Malcolm narrowed his eyes and turned to face the road, but he could not help curling his lips into a sly smile.

Sean looked not a year over 20, and if he were truly related to Jim, this would be an interesting find. Did Lucy Hamilton truly die 20 years ago, or did she somehow survive?

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Inside the bedroom at Joshua's house, Luna was slumped on the bed with her head tucked underneath the blanket, hugging her knees to her chest as she sobbed silently.

Everything that Malcolm had said upset her greatly.

She could not overcome the guilt she felt over all this.

Everything that was happening to Bonnie and Jim was all her fault!

If she had realized that something was off about Heather giving birth on the same day she had and that something was wrong with the child of hers, everything would be different!

Previously, at the hospital, Gwen had pointed out to her that Heather going into labor on the same day as Luna seemed a little unusual.

However, at that time, Luna thought that Heather had chosen to give birth on the same day she had just to irk her and try to steal the spotlight.

After all, if one were to give birth before the other, there was no telling if Charles would favor one child over the other.

However, if they were born on the same day, things would be different.

Heather could use the fact that Charles had been there for her instead of Luna to irk her and continuously provoke her

Because of this, Luna had thought that she had seen through Heather's plan, but it never occurred to her that Heather might have taken her child away.

Since Malcolm had exposed everything, Luna felt as though someone had slammed her head with a baseball bat, making her realize just how naïve and stupid she had been.

If she had not been tricked by Malcolm and Heather...Jim would not have lost his memories and succumbed to Charlotte's control, and Bonnie would not have...

It was all her fault!

The first thing Joshua saw as soon as he opened the door was Luna curled into a ball underneath the sheets, sobbing like a child.

He let out a sigh, tiptoed over to her, and gently wrapped his arms around the ball of sheets that was Luna. "Don't blame yourself for this."

Luna froze for a moment, not expecting that Joshua would come in and hug her all of a sudden. She bit her lip and said, sniffing, "But if I had seen through Malcolm and Heather's plans since the start..."

"It's all in the past now." Joshua let out a sigh and said in a low, gentle voice, "After all, you hadn't done this on purpose, and even if you had found out about this earlier, what could you do?"

"Charlotte was just using you for her gain, and even if you hadn't fallen for her tricks, she would've found someone else to target anyway."

"You're just a pawn in her plan, and you didn't really help her achieve anything substantial anyway."

Joshua's low, melodic voice calmed Luna's emotions. A split second later, she chewed on her lip, crawled out of the covers, and reached out to hug Joshua weakly. "I know you're just trying to comfort me, but no matter what, I still played an undeniable role in all this..."

With that, she sniffed and added, "Therefore, I have to try even harder to make Jim regain his memories."

Joshua let out a sigh upon hearing this. "Alright then, but what about Riley?"

Luna bit her lip and asked the question that she had been wondering about since Malcolm's reveal, "If Riley is truly our child, wouldn't it be dangerous to leave her with Quentin and Granny Quinn?"

Joshua pulled her close to him and replied, "Actually, she'll be fine. After all, Quentin and Granny Quinn wanted to use her to threaten us, and to do this, they have to protect and take good care of her. *Therefore, she won't be in danger at all."

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Besides, this child."

"What's wrong with the child?"

"Nothing." Joshua narrowed his eyes and chose not to tell Luna of his suspicions,

Truth be told, he did not quite believe Malcolm,

11 Riley was truly his and Luna's daughter, all Malcolm had to do to prove his point was bring the child to get her hair and nails sampled for a DNA test,

Why would there be a teacher with a Merchant City accent collecting Nellie's hair at the kindergarten she went to school?

Why was this person so busy collecting Nellie's hair and not Nigel or Nell's?

There was only one answer to this, and it was

Riley was not Joshua and Luna's daughter at all, but a child unrelated to them,

Malcolm was just trying to use Nellie's hair samples to fake a DNA report and pass it off as Riley's.

Nonetheless, this was just Joshua's guess.

No matter what, since Malcolm had already claimed that Riley was their child, Joshua thought the best thing to do at this time was to save Riley first before bringing her to undergo a DNA check.

"Does this mean that we should focus on helping my brother first instead of saving the child?" Luna seemed to understand what Joshua was trying to say.

He nodded. "This is our number one priority as of now."

If Jim recovered his memories and resolved the conflict between the Landry and Quinn families, they would be able to save Riley from the Quinns breezily.

Luna nodded as she lay against Joshua's body.

However, a split second later, she could not help feeling a little remorseful.

Joshua... still ended up choosing other priorities over their child. 1

He had not changed at all.

Whether it was her or anything concerning their children, he would always put them as his last priority...

Landry Mansion

"How could they do this?!"

Inside the master bedroom, Charlotte shouted in indignation as she wrapped Jim's burnt palm with some plaster, "How could they have let you suffer like this? You're right-handed, so how can you possibly work with your hand like this?"

She could not help sighing as she glanced at Jim's left hand, which hung limply by his side. She shot him a gentle look and asked, "Do you need me to help you?"

Jim shook his head and leaned against the back of the chair in exhaustion. "Charlotte, I suddenly remembered that I have other things to take care of. Do you mind?"

Seeing that Jim was requesting her to leave, Charlotte was a little displeased by this, but she still turned and left as he wanted.

When she reached the door, she turned to stare intently at him and said in a playful tone, "Don't forget to miss me!"

With that, she placed a hand against her cheek and added coyly, "Call me if you need anything!"

Jim let out an exhale as he watched her leave.

He glanced coldly at the note placed on his desk.

This was the medical report of Bonnie's condition.

He could not help thinking of the woman who claimed she was pregnant, even though she was clearly just injured.

He furrowed his brows and could not help dialing Christopher's number. "Do you know Bonnie is pregnant?"

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"Of course I know that."

Christopher froze when he first heard Jim bring up Bonnie's pregnancy on the phone, but a split second later, a cold glimmer flashed through his eyes. "She's pregnant with my child."

He had already known about Bonnie's pregnancy on the day of her accident.

He was a skilled doctor, and just by giving her a physical examination, he had already discovered she was pregnant

He was furious at Bonnie for her promiscuity.

She and Jim had been together for barely a year, and they had already slept together. Not only that, but she had gotten pregnant with his child so soon!

Bonnie had suffered a traumatic accident in the past, which led to her current fertility issues. Therefore, it was not easy to get her pregnant at all.

The fact that she had gotten pregnant...meant that she and Jim must have slept together plenty of times!

As soon as Christopher thought about Bonnie and Jim in bed together...he could barely hold in his jealousy.

This was why he had insisted on suturing Bonnie's wound without local anesthesia instead of bringing her to the clinic half an hour away.

This was his punishment for her promiscuity!

On top of that, he had been hiding Bonnie's pregnancy from her, and when they went to the hospital that morning, he had even gone to a close doctor friend of his to request pills that would cause her to miscarry.

He wanted to get rid of this baby without anyone knowing... but not only had Bonnie found out, but Jim did, too!

Seeing that there was no way of hiding Bonnie's pregnancy anymore, Christopher still refused to tell Jim the truth, so he repeated himself, "Bonnie's pregnant with my child."

Jim could not help frowning when he sensed Christopher's attitude. "I know it's yours; you don't have to say it twice."

Was Christopher worried that Jim would try to steal Bonnie from him? What a joke.

How could he possibly fall for such a promiscuous, deceitful woman like Bonnie? She was miles and miles apart from Charlotte!

Why would he choose a lying, deceitful trickster like Bonnie over kind, gentle Charlotte?

Christopher furrowed his brows after sensing the irritation in Jim's tone, quickly regained his composure, and let out a sheepish chuckle. "Don't take me wrong, Jim; I was just too excited.

"You should know that I had never fallen for a woman before in my life, so much so that people were starting to think I'm gay. I still remember that once, you even distanced yourself from me because of these rumors, worried that I'd fall in love with you.

"Truth be told, I don't like men at all; it's just I've never met a woman I liked.

"Now, I've met Bonnie, and I'm in love with all of her strengths and even her flaws.

"The reason I said it twice is because I was too excited about this good news."

As he said this, Christopher forced his lips into a smile, trying to feign happiness. "As my best friend, aren't you happy for me, Jim? I was absolutely overjoyed for you when you brought Harvey home."

Jim could not help sighing when he heard this.

Christopher was right. Christopher had been born with delicate, somewhat girlish features, and on top of that, he had never had a girlfriend before, so plenty of rumors had circulated about him being gay in the past.

There was even a point of time when Jim had believed these rumors and deliberately distanced himself from Christopher.

After that, Christopher moved out of Landry Mansion and went to live in Swan Lake Chalet just to get away from these false rumors. Jim was glad that Christopher had finally found someone he liked, but this woman..