

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

chapter 1951

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Jim had no words to describe her.

He let out a sigh and suddenly recalled the way Bonnie looked when she tearfully told him that the baby was his.

He could not help feeling a little sad when he heard how excited Christopher was.

A split second later, he let out an exhale and asked, "Christopher, are you sure Bonnie is the one you want to spend the rest of your life with? 14"

"I'm certain," Christopher could not stop himself from interrupting Jim before he could even finish his sentence. "There's no one else in this world I'd rather marry than Bonnie. If someone tries to steal her from me, you have to help me, Jim.

"I can't lose her..."

"You know for a fact that psychiatric illnesses run in my family, and my father was admitted into a mental asylum because of this.

"He even told me in the past that I shouldn't get married and have children so that the gene wouldn't be passed on, but Jim, you have to help me.

"If I lose Bonnie...I might just go insane."

A glimmer of insanity flashed through Christopher's eyes as he said this, "You wouldn't want me to end up like my dad, right?"

Jim let out a sigh as he clutched the phone close to his ear.

Truth be told, he wanted so badly to tell Christopher that...this woman he loved with all his heart had been unfaithful and seduced other men behind his back.

Jim himself had known Bonnie not too long, yet she was already claiming that she was pregnant with his child and wanted him to take responsibility.

What about other people?

Maybe other men would not be as determined as he was, and she had probably cheated on Christopher multiple times already.

The irony was that Christopher was telling him that he would go crazy if Bonnie ended up with another man.

Jim let out a sigh and said, "Christopher, I have one piece of advice for you. Instead of trying to prevent Bonnie from being stolen from you, you should try to adjust your mentality.

"...I don't wish to see you end up like your father."

Jim had witnessed with his own eyes when Christopher's father, Larry, went insane.

This incident had traumatized Jim and left a scar in his mind so profound that he did not even dare to go near Christopher for some time.

However, Jim's gracious advice felt like a provocation to Christopher's ears. He furrowed his brows.

What was Jim trying to say?

He was telling Jim that he would go insane if Bonnie left him, but Jim said that he should adjust his mentality instead of trying to prevent the inevitable.

Could it be that...Jim had already started to fall for Bonnie?

Perhaps, had he believed Bonnie when she told him the child belonged to him?

The more Christopher thought about this, the more fearful he became.

He furrowed his brows and replied, "Jim, I can't change my mindset. I can't lose Bonnie, not even for a second, but she..."

He narrowed his eyes and continued, "She seems to be staying with Luna and Theo at Joshua's house now.

"You know that Bonnie is pregnant now, and she can't possibly be safer at Joshua's house than with me. I'm a doctor, after all. 'Will you be willing to...go with me to Joshua's place tomorrow morning to bring her home?'"

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Jim furrowed his brows and gripped his phone tighter when he heard the pleading tone in Christopher's voice.

“Jim?” Seeing that Jim did not respond for a long time, Christopher furrowed his brows and asked tentatively, “Are you... are you unwilling to help me? Or ...are you unwilling to help me because you like Bonnie too...”

“Christopher,” Jim let out an exhale and interrupted Christopher curtly. “I don’t like Bonnie. You know fully well that the person I’ve always loved is Charlotte. I just...”

He fell silent for a moment before finally saying, “I just have other plans for tomorrow morning

“Don’t worry, I’ll go to Swan Lake Chalet to pick you up tomorrow morning, and we’ll head to Joshua’s place tomorrow.”

Even though he was reluctant, Jim still gave in to Christopher’s request in the end.

Since Christopher had already made this request, Jim was worried that he would get upset if he rejected him.

Besides, Joshua and Luna were two of the most deceitful crooks he knew, and it would be difficult for Christopher to bring Bonnie away from them on his own. Therefore, he had to accompany Christopher to ensure they did not take advantage of him.

Christopher grew overjoyed when he heard Jim’s agreement. “Alright! I knew you would help me, Jim. Even if the whole world is against me, you’ll still stand by my side, won’t you, Jim?”

Jim furrowed his brows, suddenly noticing that Christopher seemed a little different than usual.

However, he still curled his lips into a smirk and replied, “Yes.”

“Thank you, Jim. I’m glad to hear that.”

With that, Christopher smiled and hung up the phone.

Jim put down the phone and reached up to rub his temples in frustration.

For some reason, he could not help feeling that something was wrong with Christopher...

“Jim.” All of a sudden, someone pushed open the door.

Charlotte walked into the room, smiling as she held a cup of freshly-brewed coffee in her hand. “Have you finished your call?”

Jim nodded, closed his eyes in exhaustion, and could not help saying, "Christopher seems a little different than usual."

"How so?" Charlotte curled her lips into a smile, gently wrapped her arms around Jim's neck from behind, and laid her head against his shoulder. "Jim, I've been doing some thinking, and I don't think you and I should do this any longer..."

"What happened with Bonnie today made me realize that..."

She turned to stare at Jim's chiseled face. "I want to get married as soon as possible."

"The sooner I become your lawfully-wedded wife, the more reassured I will feel. Otherwise..."

She bit her lip and continued in a sad tone, "You're so successful that more and more women will fall for you, and I don't feel secure knowing that."

Jim curled his lips into a smile when he heard the coy tone of Charlotte's voice. He reached out to grab hold of Charlotte's hand and said, "Alright. We'll do as you say."

"After all, I've decided that I want to marry you from a young age, so it doesn't matter to me whether we do it early or later."

If marrying Charlotte sooner would make her feel reassured about his love and, at the same time, force Bonnie to stop pestering him, Jim would be more than willing to go through with this.

Seeing that Jim had agreed, a glimmer of triumph flashed through Charlotte's eyes. She continued laying against his shoulder, smiling.

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"Still, Jim, we have to do something before we get married..."

She narrowed her eyes. "Harvey and Shelly are both still in Banyan City."

"Harvey's your son, and Shelly is your daughter...so we have to bring them here to witness our wedding."

A surge of warmth spread through Jim's heart when he heard this, but it was accompanied by puzzlement. "I have a daughter?"

Why did he have no recollection of that?

The only thing he remembered was that he had a son named Harvey, but his memories of Harvey were ones of six years ago.

Six years ago, when Jim was on a business trip in Banyan City, he had stumbled into the wrong room after getting drunk and accidentally slept with a mute woman.

After ten months, the woman gave birth to his son and handed the child over to Ms. Jennifer, a woman in Banyan City who sheltered orphans.

When Jim heard the news about this, he and Christopher flew over immediately. Besides bringing Harvey home, Christopher had grown fond of a girl who was friends with Harvey and brought her home with them to raise as his daughter.

Because of this, Jim had brought Harvey home, and Christopher had adopted June.

These two men, who had absolutely zero experience in rearing children, had gone through hell ever since they brought these two babies home, attempting to raise their children as single fathers.

The only memories Jim had of Harvey were these, and as for the girl named Shelly that Charlotte had mentioned...

He had no memory of her at all.

Seeing that Jim did not remember Shelly, Charlotte curled her lips into a smirk and narrowed her eyes slightly. Then, she said in a gentle voice, "Shelly's your daughter, and she's only two months old. She and Harvey were brought to Banyan City together by Christopher."

Charlotte had deliberately left out the fact that Bonnie had been the one to raise Shelly and instead continued, "You know by now that Harvey and June are inseparable, and since Christopher brought June with him to live with Bonnie in Banyan City, naturally, Harvey followed as well.

"Not only that, but after what happened to your family, you were so busy dealing with Luna and Joshua every day that you didn't have the time to take care of Shelly, so you sent her over

for Christopher to look after her."

Jim had absolutely no recollection of this incident at all, but he believed Charlotte's every word

On the one hand, Christopher was his best friend and a doctor who single-handedly raised his own daughter, so naturally, he would want him to help take care of Shelly.

Not only that...but for some reason, Jim had an innate instinct to believe every word that Charlotte said.

Every word that came out of her mouth would be ingrained in his mind so deeply that he could not even forget it if he wanted to.

Maybe this was what true love looked like.

This was Jim's only explanation for this.

However...

He furrowed his brows and glanced at Charlotte. "Since Shelly is only two months old... Who is her mother?"

Since this daughter had been conceived during the time that he had lost his memory, he could not even recall the child itself, much less the mother.

Charlotte swiveled her eyes around, trying to think.

A split second later, she curled her lips into a smile and gently patted Jim's face teasingly. "It's me, of course. Who else would you want to have a child with besides me?"

"You already made this mistake six years ago, so how can you possibly commit the same one again?"

Jim let out a sigh of relief when he heard this. "That's great to hear."

He was genuinely worried that he had accidentally slept with someone like Bonnie during his amnesic period.

Seeing that he had believed her, Charlotte turned her head away as a glimmer of malice flashed through her eyes.

Since these two children – Harvey and Shelly-would die anyway, no one would notice if she told a little white lie, would they?

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The next morning, Bonnie woke up at daybreak,

She had been having nightmares all night.

At first, the dream started with Christopher breaking all of her fingers, one at a time,

After that, she dreamt that she had suffered a miscarriage, and Jim and Christopher were standing in front of her, laughing at her as she lay in a puddle of her blood.

Christopher had told her that she was a stupid woman who refused to listen to his advice, whereas Jim sneered at her and said he would never fall in love with her.

When Bonnie jolted awake from her nightmare, her pillow was stained with tears.

She got up from the bed and went into the bathroom, where she stared at her haggard self in the mirror.

A few days ago, her heart had been full of hope and joy when she left Banyan City to find Jim.

Before she left, Harvey had even reminded her not to show her happiness so outwardly and get carried away.

"Aunty Bonnie, everyone can tell you're excited, and my Daddy will tease you when he sees how happy you are to see him."

At that time, she had patted Harvey's head gently and retorted, "He wouldn't dare to tease me! He'll be even happier than I am to see me, so how can he possibly laugh at me for this?"

Every word she had said to Harvey echoed in her mind.

Alas...

Bonnie closed her eyes and let out a bitter chuckle.

Harvey was right. She had gotten carried away, so much so that she had forgotten how much she truly mattered to Jim.

This was why she had ended up like this.

The woman in the reflection was skinnier compared to a few days ago.

Her face and lips were pale and colorless, and she had lost the glimmer in her eyes, which were lined with rings of dark eye bags.

Who would have thought this haggard-looking woman was Bonnie Craig, one of the wealthiest and most powerful female CEOs in Banyan City?

Bonnie let out an exhale and washed her face. After freshening up, she placed a hot towel over her eyes in an attempt to get rid of her dark undereye circles.

She did not want anyone to see how dreadful she looked.

She did not want anyone to know that she had spent the entire night tossing and turning, unable to sleep

A few minutes later, Bonnie's phone rang. It was the ringtone that she had customized for Harvey's calls.

A surge of dread seeped into Bonnie's heart when she heard the familiar chime, and she could not help letting out a bitter chuckle.

In the past, she would pick up the phone immediately as soon as she heard Harvey calling before she blabbered to him about everything that happened in her life.

Luna had even pointed out that the way Bonnie interacted with Harvey was not unlike how she interacted with her own three children.

Every time she said this, Bonnie would snicker and reply triumphantly, 'This proves that Harvey and I are meant to be mother-and-son!'

At this point, however, there was nothing but dread and sorrow when she heard the same ringtone.

She did not dare to face Harvey at all. She feared she would not be able to stop herself from crying.

She did not want Harvey to worry about her.

After ringing non-stop for a few minutes, the call ended.

Bonnie let out an exhale, but before she could even relax, the phone started ringing again.

She did not pick up the second time either.

However, soon, someone knocked on her door, accompanied by Sean's voice. "Ms. Bonnie, are you awake? Is your phone ringing? Wake up."

When he heard no sound coming from inside the room, Sean could not help getting a little anxious. "Did you pass out? I'll get someone to kick this door down right away!"

Bonnie rubbed her brows in frustration upon hearing this. No matter how reluctant she was to answer him, she still called out loudly, "I'm fine."

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"I'm picking up right now!"

With that, Bonnie took out her phone, let out an exhale to regain her composure, and picked up the phone

"Congratulations," Harvey's excited voice rang out from the other end of the line. "You've finally achieved what you wanted!"

"I can finally call you Mommy as I've always wanted to!"

Bonnie furrowed her brows when she heard this. "What are you saying?"

"Don't play dumb with me." Harvey pursed his lip and said with a hint of playful contempt, "Alright, alright, don't boast. You don't have to lie to me; Mr. Jim Landry told me everything."

Bonnie's frown grew even deeper when she heard this. "Tell you...what?"

"About your wedding, of course!" Harvey started to giggle as he said this. "This morning, Mr. Jim called me and told me that he'll be getting married this month, but before that, he wanted Shelly and me to return to Merchant City so that our family can be together to witness this

event."

A hint of excitement enlivened Harvey's voice as he continued, "We're finally going to become a family!"

Bonnie could not help feeling a little disappointed as Harvey's words sank in.

Jim was getting married to Charlotte, but Harvey thought she was the bride.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie closed her eyes, unsure how to explain everything to Harvey.

Even though she and Harvey were close, they were not related at all, and neither was Shelly.

It turned out that Bonnie had always been an outsider in Jim's life.

With him getting married to Charlotte at last, he did not intend to leave anything to her at all.

He wanted Harvey and Shelly to return to Merchant City to live with him...

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie let out a sigh and gently stroked her belly.

Truth be told, she almost went through with the abortion the day before. However, she hesitated as soon as she lay down on the operation table.

Before she could make up her mind whether to go through with the abortion or not, the chief surgeon entered the room and asked her how far along she was in her pregnancy.

Soon after that, she was asked to leave the operating room.

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The doctor had told her that a one-month-old baby was barely as big as a nail, so she did not need to undergo surgery to get rid of it and instead could opt for abortion pills.

Even after getting her hands on the abortion pills from the doctor, Bonnie still changed her mind.

At this moment, she was glad that she did not swallow that pill at all because...

Harvey and Shelly were going to return to Jim's side, and as soon as they did so, she would be all on her own again.

Fortunately, she had the baby in her belly to keep her company...

"Aunty Bonnie?" Harvey asked, frowning when he heard no reply from Bonnie's end. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

He could tell that something was wrong. "Why do you sound a little sad? Did...Mr. Jim do something wrong?"

"No." Bonnie exhaled and decided not to tell Harvey the truth.

If she had told him everything, he would be upset from the moment he learned the truth, so she decided it was better to tell him after he arrived in Merchant City so as not to disrupt his good mood.

She curled her lips into a smile and said, "Mr. Jim didn't do anything wrong. I was just..."

She tried to suppress the emotions in her heart as she said in a choked voice, "I was just trying to stop myself from crying tears of happiness."

"What a crybaby." Harvey started to lecture Bonnie as though he was the adult instead of her. "If you show your emotions too much, Mr. Jim will know how much you love him."

"He'll think that you can't live without him, and he might take you for granted in the future!"

Clutching the phone to her ear, Bonnie felt as though the emotions she had been suppressing for so long had finally found a release. "You're right... I love him too much, and I can't live without him."

The sad thing was, they were never meant to be.

Bonnie did not want to hold onto a relationship that led nowhere.

She was not as gracious as Luna; she was just an ordinary woman who would get hurt when hope was taken from her.

She would lose her appetite and sleep whenever she saw the person she loved with another woman.

If she did not remove Jim from her life, she was certain she would not be able to endure the emotional torture and one day go insane even before Jim could regain his memories.

"Why are you crying even harder?" Harvey sighed as he tried to comfort Bonnie. "It's okay to cry now, but you can't cry on your wedding day, or you'll look hideous!"

Bonnie sniffed and replied, "I know. I just... I just couldn't help it."

Harvey snickered, then continued reassuring Bonnie on the phone.

At this point, Bonnie was lying against her headboard, the towel still placed across her eyes.

However, the towel had dried up a long time ago, and at this point, it was stained with her

tears.

After a while, she suddenly heard the screech of brakes from outside the house.

Bonnie was more than familiar with this noise.

When she still lived at Tea Cottage, every time she heard this sound, she would know that it was Jim, having arrived to see her.

Nonetheless...

She shook her head helplessly. That was probably just a trick of the mind.

Why would Jim even come to find her?

Just as Bonnie and Harvey continued their conversation, someone knocked on her door.

It was Lucas. "Ms. Bonnie, Mr. Christopher and Mr. Jim have arrived to see you.

"They're arguing with Mr. Lynch right now in the living room, and they said they won't leave until he hands you over. Do you perhaps want to come out to take a look?"

Bonnie's hand stiffened when she heard this.

A split second later, she let out an exhale and replied, "Alright, coming."

With that, she removed the towel from her eyes and feigned excitement as she said to Harvey, "Jim has come to see me, so I have to go now."

"Alright, alright." Harvey could not help retorting, "Tsk, tsk, crazy in love."

Bonnie furrowed her brows when she heard this. She wanted to say something in return but decided against it and hung up the phone.

Harvey was right. People who were in love would become crazy, but...

She had fallen out of love.

Bonnie got off her bed and went into the bathroom to touch up her makeup in an attempt to hide the tear streaks on her face. Then, she let out an exhale and opened the door.

Since Joshua had sent Lucas to summon her, this meant that he had gotten fed up with Christopher and Jim.

Considering how gracious Joshua had been to take her in, Bonnie did not think it was appropriate of her to let him deal with Christopher and Jim on his own.

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1957

"I just want to bring her back to Swan Lake Chalet where I can take good care of her."

The first thing Bonnie heard when she opened the door was Christopher's voice, laced with displeasure. "Have you forgotten, Mr. Lynch, that you had spent a period at Swan Lake Chalet in the past, nursing your wound? You know fully well how serene and peaceful Swan Lake Chalet is; perfect for a pregnant woman.

"There's no harm in me bringing Bonnie there where I can take care of her, so why are you so against this?"

There was no hint of emotion in Joshua's low, cold voice when he replied, "I know that Swan Lake Chalet is a great place, and I'm not against her staying there."

With that, he lifted his head to stare icily at Christopher. "I just don't trust you taking care of her."

Christopher's expression darkened upon hearing this.

Next to him, Jim furrowed his brows and tried to stand up for his friend. "You don't trust Christopher? He's the only son of my mother's classmate, and he was born into a line of skilled doctors, which makes him the most professional and compassionate doctor I know. If you don't trust him, then there's probably no one else in this world you can trust!"

With that, Jim could not help scoffing as he added, "Besides, he's the father of the baby in Bonnie's womb, so of course he'll do everything in his power to keep the baby safe, so why are you still so worried?"

Both Joshua and Bonnie, who was still lurking in a corner of the room, froze when they heard

this.

Joshua fixated his sharp gaze on Christopher's face. "You say the baby belongs to you?"

Christopher turned his head away, a little nervous to meet Joshua's gaze. "Of course. Bonnie and I were together for so long...and it makes perfect sense that she'd get pregnant with my baby."

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly. "When did you even start dating her?"

Christopher let out a small cough. "A long... A long time ago. I used to spend the night at her place all the time; you can look into this if you don't believe me."

Bonnie felt as though her blood had run cold.

Christopher was right. He had indeed spent the night at her place often in the past, but they were all because Shelly had fallen ill.

At that time, Bonnie thought that Christopher would have better experience in taking care of

children since he was a doctor, and so she would ask him for help every time something happened to Shelly.

Despite this, she would deliberately put more servants on shift whenever he spent the night.

The butler, the maids, the guards; all of them knew that Bonnie and Christopher had slept in separate rooms.

She never thought that Christopher would one day use these things as proof to get what he wanted.

Not only that, but he even dared Joshua to look into this himself!

"I never knew you were such a thick-faced person, Christopher."

Suddenly, Luna descended the stairs, her face etched with rage and disdain. She strode over and stood in front of Christopher and Jim. "You're saying that you and Bonnie were secretly dating? Aren't you afraid you'll be punished for telling such atrocious lies?"

Christopher narrowed his eyes. "You think I'm lying?"

Luna sneered. "Aren't you? You and Bonnie had never been together at all, and so this child can't possibly be yours. It clearly belongs to—"

"What do you know about this?" Christopher interrupted her, sneering, and tried to stop Luna from telling the whole truth. "How could Bonnie have told you about all this when she slept with me without anyone knowing it?"

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chapter 1958

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1958

Luna was so outraged by Christopher's bold claims that she was rendered speechless.

A split second later, she bit her lip and glared at Christopher's face. "I used to think you were a kind and righteous person, considering you're the son of my mother's best friend.

"At one point, Mother even told me that you were a good person and tried to correct my misunderstandings of you.

"It turns out that she and I were both wrong!"

When Luna first returned to the Landry family, she had not been fond of Christopher when she first met him and thought that he was a sly, cunning person.

At that time, Rosalyn had seen through her thoughts, and she had talked to Luna about this when no one was around and told her that Christopher was, in fact, a good person.

Rosalyn told her that Christopher had led a hard life. His father suffered a psychiatric illness and had been sent into a mental asylum before Christopher was even 18 and had never come out since.

Therefore, Christopher was left on his own and had been raised by the Landry family, growing up alongside Jim.

However, because he had never dated anyone before, nor had he ever expressed an interest in girls, rumors started circulating about his sexuality at one point.

Despite this, Christopher still showed courteousness and decided to move out of Landry Mansion and into Swan Lake Chalet on his own instead of trying to fight against these

uncouth rumors.

In the past, Luna had even felt guilty for judging Christopher too quickly, and every time she saw him, she would be overcome with shame over her misconceptions.

On this day, however, she knew that her instinct had been right!

Christopher was as sly and deceitful as she had thought, and Rosalyn had been fooled by him!

Jim furrowed his brows when he heard this and shot Luna a loathsome and displeased glance. "It's your own fault for misunderstanding Christopher in the first place, so why do you have to drag Mother into this?"

"When Mother was still conscious, there was no one she loved more than Christopher, and if she were to hear you now, she would never forgive you for saying these things."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Jim started laughing as though he had suddenly recalled something funny. "Although, it probably doesn't matter to you anymore, since this isn't the only disappointing thing you did during Mother's comatose state.

"I shouldn't have had high hopes for you at all since you're a woman who's willing to betray her own family for Joshua Lynch."

Both Luna and Joshua furrowed their brows when they heard this.

Luna narrowed her eyes and replied, "You probably don't believe me at all, but the first thing Mother will do if she wakes up from her coma now is beat the crap out of you."

The corners of Jim's lips curled up into a sneer as he met Luna's cold gaze with his equally contemptuous one. He stared at her and said, "Why would she do that? I've always treated her as though she were my birth mother, whereas you..."

He sneered and continued, "Even though you and Mother are biologically related, you've done nothing but disappoint both her and Father."

With that, he scoffed, shifted into a more comfortable position on the sofa, and glanced lazily at Luna, who was sitting across from him. "I don't understand how Father and Mother's excellent genes could have resulted in such an ungrateful, greedy daughter."

"You!" Luna widened her eyes and was about to say something in retaliation when footsteps sounded behind her.

Bonnie emerged from the shadows, dressed in black, and strode into the living room. "Sorry I'm late."

Jim glanced coldly at the woman standing before him.

He could tell that she was wearing a heavy layer of makeup, and he could not help scoffing at this.

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Jim could not believe the audacity Bonnie had.

Did she not claim she was pregnant? If so, why was she wearing makeup?

Pregnant women were not supposed to wear makeup, and even if they had to, they would use makeup that was made specifically for pregnant ladies.

Jim did not understand if Bonnie was too stupid to know this or if she had not thought about

the consequences of her actions on her unborn baby.

As soon as he thought of this, the look in his eyes turned to that of extreme repulse.

"Bonnie."

In contrast, Christopher's face was etched with worry and anxiety.

He could tell that Bonnie was wearing makeup to hide her dark circles and conceal the haggard look on her face.

Therefore, he could not help growing even more concerned about her.

He had to take Bonnie away from this place no matter what and bring her back to Swan Lake Chalet with him!

Bonnie curled her lips into a smirk when she heard the sound of her name, then turned around and sat down next to Luna. "I heard you say that you and I slept together plenty of times when you spent all those nights at my place."

She picked up the teacup on the coffee table elegantly, took a sip from it, and lifted her head to gaze at Christopher.

The look in her eyes was so cold that it was as though she would murder him.

Christopher was momentarily startled by this. He furrowed his brows and realized that Bonnie had overheard their conversation.

His expression darkened as he tried to explain. "Bonnie, I know you didn't want me to tell anyone this, but I had no other choice..."

With that, his gaze landed on Bonnie's flat belly. "Even if you don't want to admit it, I'm still the baby's father, and as soon as it's born—"

"You're the baby's father?" Bonnie sneered at him with a look of contempt that made Christopher freeze.

She put down her cup gracefully and crossed her legs. "Would the father of my baby have secretly asked the doctor at the hospital to prescribe abortion pills for me?"

"Christopher, I've never met anyone quite like you."

Jim could not help furrowing her brows when he heard this, and he glanced coldly at Bonnie. "Christopher wanted to get rid of this baby?"

How could that be?

The night before, Christopher had been trying to persuade him to go to Joshua's house with him to bring Bonnie home.

How could someone who cared so much about Bonnie and the baby possibly want to abort it?

Not only that, but he had prescribed her abortion pills in secret...

Christopher was a doctor himself, so why did he not prescribe her the pills himself? Why did he bring Bonnie all the way to a hospital to achieve this?

As soon as he thought of this, Jim gave Bonnie a once-over and curled his lips into a smirk. "I can't believe you. First, you got me to meet with you and tried to seduce me and even accused me of getting you pregnant, but now that I didn't fall for your tricks, you're accusing Christopher of trying to kill your child?"

"Even if you wanted to lie, you should think of a better one; you shouldn't have come up with this ridiculous story. Christopher has a daughter, and he loves children, so how could he possibly try to kill one of his own?"

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1960

Read Online

Chapter 1960 Bonnie could not help snickering when she heard this.

She lifted her head to stare at Jim and said in a mocking tone, "I don't know if I should call you naive or stupid; do you think Christopher having taken care of a child before is proof of his love for children?"

Jim sneered. "Is it not?"

"If so, does this mean I'm a saint for having helped you take care of two of your kids? Aren't you going to repay me for this?" Bonnie stared coldly at Jim and continued with a voice laced with exhaustion and weariness. "Jim, I don't know what your intentions of coming here with Christopher are.

"Christopher has already persuaded me to get an abortion, but I refused. "This time, he brought you along for God knows why, but I'll only say this once more."

She let out an exhale, stared at her injured right little finger, and said in a cold, emotionless voice, "The baby in my belly belongs to you, not Christopher."

Both Jim and Christopher's expressions darkened upon hearing this.

Jim was so outraged that he clenched his fists and started trembling in anger.

How dare she? How could she continue accusing him of knocking her up in front of Christopher?

She was trying to drive a wedge between them; she must be!

This bitch!

Next to him, Christopher narrowed his eyes and gritted his teeth.

He knew before coming here that Bonnie would deny their involvement, but he never thought she would do it so cruelly.

It seemed that his feelings and emotions had never been a concern of hers at all, not in the

past and not even at present.

The only person she cared about was Jim—him, and only him!

As soon as he thought of this, despair and helplessness enveloped Christopher's entire being. He bit his lip, clenched his fists, and tried to feign innocence.

"Bonnie, I know you're mad at me for not being able to spend time with you and the baby lately.

"Believe me when I say that I'll treat you well and take good care of this child as soon as it's

born..."

"You want to take care of it so you can deceive it like how you did Nigel, Neil, and Nellie, aren't you?" Bonnie let out an exhale and glared first at Christopher, then at Jim. Finally, she declared in a raised voice, "I've already gone through with the abortion, and the surgery consent form is..."

All of a sudden, she furrowed her brows and rummaged through her pockets but could not find anything

Seeing that she could not bring out any proof, Christopher curled his lips into a smirk, crossed his arms in front of his chest, and leaned against the sofa elegantly. "Since you claim to have gone through with the abortion, show me the evidence now.

"I'm a doctor, and maybe I might even know the chief surgeon who performed the surgery on you.

"If you show me the form, I might even be able to find this surgeon and catch up with him."

Bonnie narrowed her eyes upon hearing this.

She knew what Christopher was trying to say.

He was worried that she had lied to him about the abortion, so he wanted to see proof of her surgery

This was a problem.

She had successfully used this unsigned consent form to fool Luna and Joshua into believing her, but Christopher was a doctor himself.