

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy Chapter 2097

Chapter 2097 It was that same instance that had caused Rosalyn's condition to deteriorate and even lose her will to survive.

If if Quentin had been the one who told her about Sirius' involvement in Lucy's death, it would have likely caused her to be devastated and almost lose her life that way.

However, on second thought, Luna shook her head and chased this thought out of her mind. Rosalyn had already said that Sirius had died more than 20 years ago, whereas Quentin was still alive.

Besides, while watching the video of Lucy's death, not only were Sirius and Larry both in the clip but from certain angles, Luna and Joshua could clearly see Quentin at the scene as well.

If Quentin and Sirius were the same people, they could not have appeared in the same place at the same time.

However, if Quentin was not Sirius...then who was he?

Luna could feel a headache coming on, so she closed her eyes, held her hand up to her forehead, and decided not to think about this anymore. All of a sudden, her phone rang. It was Bonnie.

Bonnie's voice sounded a little nervous as she said, "Luna, I just received a call from someone who claims to be your mother, and she asked me to pay her a visit at Central Hospital." Bonnie gulped and added, "Is this true? Your mother..."

Luna chuckled when she heard this. "Don't worry; my mother has indeed awoken from her coma, and she's staying at Central Hospital right now. "I'm guessing she just wants to meet you since you and my brother

started dating only after she fell into a coma. “My mother has always treated Jim like her biological son, and to her, you’re her future daughter-in-law, so of course she’d be excited to meet you.” Bonnie’s chest tightened when she heard this. She bit her lip and asked nervously, “Can... Can I not go?”

“I’m afraid not.” Luna smiled. “Don’t worry. My mother is a kind and friendly person, and she won’t do anything bad to you.”

Bonnie pursed her lips and fell silent for a long time before finally sighing. “I guess there’s no running away from this anymore.”

All of a sudden, she recalled something and asked, “How’s Roanne, by the way? Has Charlotte really gotten away?”

Luna sighed. “Unfortunately, Roanne passed away about an hour ago. As for Charlotte...” She paused. “We haven’t found her yet.”

Bonnie fell silent for a long time before lamenting, “I never thought she’d be so close to the Quinn family. I can’t believe that they’d care about her so much as to help her escape in a time like this...”

She hung up the phone soon after.

Luna closed her eyes as she listened to the dial tone.

Bonnie was right; since when had Charlotte become so close to the Quinn family? Not only that, but they had only started to help Charlotte after Quentin returned to take over the family business.

It seemed that they had underestimated Charlotte. Not only was she involved with Sirius, but she seemed to be close with Quentin as well.

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Chapter 2098 Meanwhile, in the Quinn Mansion's underground prison, Charlotte was lying on the bed, staring at the man standing before her with a look of repulse and contempt. "Are you going to let me live in this shithole?"

As she said this, she started munching on some almonds in a bowl next to her and gave the man a once-over. "Sirius-oh, wait, you're called Quentin now.

"I thought that as the master of the Quinn family, you'd have plenty of power and influence over people, but it seems that I overestimated you."

She tossed a few nuts against the man and added, "I haven't lived in such a shitty place for more than ten years now, ever since I was taken from the orphanage by Jim. How can you treat your own daughter like this?"

Quentin narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

He shot Charlotte a murderous glare and said coldly, "What the fuck do you want? Do you expect me to bring you home and declare that you're my daughter? "You're a fucking murderer, Charlotte, a fugitive now! Even though the condition here isn't good, it's probably the safest place you can ever be, so what the fuck do you want?"

He could not help sneering as he added, "The only thing you told me was to send people to rescue you if you didn't come out by the stipulated time, but you never told me you'd kill someone."

Charlotte scoffed, shifted into a more comfortable position on the bed, and stared lazily at Quentin. "Has Roanne died? She was still alive when they brought her away, so technically, I didn't kill her."

Quentin snickered. "I heard news from the hospital that she died half an hour ago, in Theo Allen's arms."

Charlotte was so stunned by this that she took a while to regain her composure.

Soon after, she spoke, remarking, “I can’t believe she did this for a man, so she ended up dying in his arms, after all, like she wanted.

“She betrayed me for this man, and if it were up to me, she would’ve died right where we met

-at the ruins of the old orphanage! She’s lucky she even got to live so long! She must be overjoyed to have been able to die right in his arms.”

The more she thought about this, the angrier Charlotte got. Finally, she stood up and kicked the glass bottle sitting next to her feet, shattering it to bits.

It was as though this was the only way to make her feel better.

Quentin sighed when he saw this, then picked up a broom and carefully cleaned the mess up.” Roanne has been with you for so many years now, and it’s one thing to kill her, but a different thing entirely to insult her like this even in her death.” Charlotte snickered when she heard this. She shot him a glare out of the corner of her eye and said, a disdainful smirk on her lips, “How dare you even play the good guy? If you think me killing Roanne is wrong, then what do you have to say about you killing Quentin?”

“You think I don’t know this, but I do. You owe your life to Quentin. If it weren’t for him, you would’ve died long ago, as soon as you were kicked out of your home by your teacher. “Quentin was the one who saved you and allowed you to work for the Quinn family, but what did you do in return? “Not only were you ungrateful, but you even killed him and passed his corpse off as yours, then got plastic surgery to take his place.

“Now I know where I inherited my cruel personality from, Sirius. Anyone in the world can call me cold and heartless, but not you, because you’re an even bigger monster than I am!” Quentin narrowed his eyes upon hearing this. “What did you just say?” There was no hint of emotion or warmth in his voice at all. Charlotte instinctively shrunk back in fear. However, a split second later, she realized she had nothing to be afraid of.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’ t Easy Chapter 2099

Chapter 2099 She, Charlotte, was his daughter, and his only daughter at that. He would protect her no matter what! Charlotte curled her lips into a smirk and repeated gleefully, “I said that you’re an even bigger monster than I am, Quentin.”

Her triumphant smirk was nothing but a threat to Quentin.

Quentin narrowed his eyes, lunged forward, and wrapped his hand around her throat, lifting her from the ground by her neck. “Charlotte, there’s plenty of things that I choose to let go of simply because I know your mother never taught you any better when you were young, but some things aren’t supposed to be said.”

He stared at Charlotte with a gaze so cold there was not even a hint of emotion a father was supposed to have toward his child in it. “Do you understand?”

“Ack!” Charlotte coughed. “I... I understand...” Her entire face had turned scarlet from the lack of oxygen, looking as though she would die at any moment. She struggled against his grip and begged for his mercy, “I... I’m sorry, Quen-no...Father... I’m sorry...”

The murderous look in Quentin’s eyes dissipated as soon as he heard this.

He narrowed his eyes and shot Charlotte another glare before finally placing her down on the ground. “There are some things that I don’t mind you saying at all, but if you choose to be this rude again, I’ll show you how cruel I can be; it’ll be as though I never even had a daughter.” Then, he turned and left.

Charlotte slumped against her bed, gasping for air. A split second later, just as Quentin was about to disappear from view, she finally could not stop herself from asking, “Sirius, you told me that you never liked my mother at all and that sleeping with her had been entirely an accident, but if that was the case, why did you force her to go through with the pregnancy?”

Charlotte knew that she was an unwanted child; her parents had already been separated even before she was born.

After giving birth to her, Charlotte’s mother had spent most of her time crying in front of the grave of a man named Sirius, and Charlotte had grown up thinking that she did not have a father, that he was dead.

After a few years, her mother passed away, and she was given to her uncle to raise. However, he did not want to take this child in at all, so he sent her away to an orphanage. Charlotte hated her father more than she did her mother. If it were not for him, her mother would not have gone through with the pregnancy, and she would not have been brought into this world to suffer.

Quentin froze in his steps when he heard this.

A split second later, he curled his lips into a smirk and replied, “The reason I told her to go through with the pregnancy was that I had already planned to kill myself, but things didn’t go as I thought they would...”

He turned around and shot Charlotte a cold glance. “If I had known you’d grow up to be like this, I’d rather you never been born at all.” Then, he turned and strode away. Charlotte remained motionless and clenched her fists in anger.

Central Hospital. Bonnie, who had freshened up and changed into a sensible outfit, knocked on Rosalyn’s door tentatively

To her surprise, there was another person in the room besides Rosalyn and Charles; Jim.

At this moment, the three of them appeared to be engaged in a cheerful conversation with smiles on their faces.

The smiles on Rosalyn and Charles’ faces grew even wider as soon as they caught sight of Bonnie. Jim, on the other hand, scowled and shot Bonnie an icy look. “What are you doing here?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’ t Easy Chapter 2100

Chapter 2100 “I honestly have no idea what I’m doing here either.” As soon as she saw Jim, Bonnie suddenly felt as though her heart could not even beat. She sported a bitter smile, then turned to glance at the two people behind Jim. “Mr. and Mrs. Landry, I don’t think I came at the right time. “Since Mr. Jim Landry doesn’t want to see me, I should probably go wait outside. I’ll come inside as soon as Mr. Jim is finished with his visit.”

With that, she turned and left without even giving the three of them any time to react.

Jim furrowed his brows when he saw Bonnie leave but did not reply.

Rosalyn almost leaped off the bed in alarm. “Jim, stop her! I invited her here to talk to her; please don’t let her leave!” Jim frowned when he heard this, then turned to glance at Rosalyn. “Why did you want to talk to her?”

Rosalyn rolled her eyes at him. “Just because you don’t like her anymore doesn’t mean I can’t,

right?”

Charles quickly added, “That’s right, Jim. Your mother has just woken up from her coma not long ago, and her body is still weak. You’d better get Ms. Craig back so your mother won’t be angry!”

Jim pursed his lips slightly upon hearing this but did not dare oppose them. Instead, he stormed out of the room to chase after Bonnie. Out in the hallway, Bonnie had already sat on a bench. She was clutching her phone and staring at the screen in utter concentration, as though she never thought Jim would chase after her or even hear his footsteps at all.

Jim furrowed his brows when he saw her sitting on the bench quietly.

He could not help recalling Roanne and Charlotte’s conversation in the morning... He could not imagine this was the mute woman he had slept with six years ago. He had been extremely rough with her that night, but not only had she not complained, she did not utter even a single word too.

Instead, she bore all of the pain in silence and quietly left the room in the morning.

He did not even see her face at all, and this was why he had always thought she was mute.

However...it turned out that the mute woman who had borne him a son was none other than Bonnie.

Initially, Jim had trusted everything Charlotte told him with all of his heart. No matter what anyone else said about him and Bonnie in the past, as long as Charlotte told him that she was the only woman he had ever been with, he would believe her words a wholeheartedly, without a single ounce of doubt.

Alas, it turned out that Charlotte had been lying to him all this while.

Rua And Bonnie...had been together in the past, and even though he did not remember a thing.

there was no denying the truth. Nonetheless...there was one thing he could not understand.

Had he dated Bonnie because he genuinely liked her, or had he only done so because she was Harvey's mother and he was trying to make it up to her?

He could not help suspecting that he had done this just for the sake of the child.

After all...there was nothing worth liking about Bonnie at all.

As soon as he thought of this, he turned to glance at Bonnie. Her face was chiseled like a sculpture, making her look like a stunning goddess. Jim let out a bitter chuckle and became even more confident that he must have dated Bonnie because of his guilt and obligation toward her. After all...