

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2117

The doctor lifted his head to glance at Bonnie. "You should get a friend to go with you." Bonnie nodded and was about to say something when her phone, which was charging next to her bed, rang. She quickly picked up the call. "Luna?" "What's wrong, Bonnie?" Luna's voice was riddled with concern. "Joshua, Nigel, and I were on a video call with Nellie and Nigel in the bedroom, and we both left our phones in the study. We were so engrossed in our call that none of us heard you call. Is...something wrong?"

Bonnie rubbed her brows in frustration.

She should have known.

The fact that neither Joshua nor Luna could be reached meant that they were probably doing something together, but she never thought of the possibility of them being on a family video call together. "It's settled now." Bonnie sighed. "Nothing much, just that I almost died, that's all." Luna let out a gasp, then asked, "What happened? Did my brother do something bad to you? When you told me about how nervous you were to meet my parents, I had specifically warned them to be nice to you... Did my brother get on your nerves again?" Bonnie rubbed her brows in exhaustion when she heard Luna's worried tone. "I guess you can say so, but now's not the time to talk about this..." She let out a sigh. "Are you free now, Luna? I want you to take me somewhere." Luna nodded. "Of course I am, but..."

She paused for a moment before finally saying, "Didn't you just say you almost died, Bonnie? If so, where are you headed now? Are you asking me to bring you to Jim so you can get revenge on him?"

“I have much better things to take care of than that.” Bonnie sighed and explained what had happened, including what she had overheard of Sean and Nikki’s conversation, to Luna. “If anything were to happen to Nikki, it’ll be my fault.

“If Sean hadn’t come to save me, he wouldn’t have left Nikki alone...

“I need to know she’s fine.”

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Luna nodded. “Alright. I’ll go pick you up from the hospital right now!”

Sean had sped home as fast as his car could take him, and he sprinted into the house as soon as the car screeched to a halt. “Nikki!”

At this moment, the entire house was silent.

When Sean stormed inside, a haggard-looking Nikki was standing on top of a chair, holding a piece of rope that had been looped over a roof beam.

She let out a bitter chuckle when she saw Sean. “I’ve told you not to return. You should be spending this time with your precious Ms. Craig instead. “I told you to return tomorrow to get rid of my body; you came home one day too early!” with that, she placed her chin onto the loop of rope and kicked the chair out from beneath her.

As soon as he saw this, Sean stormed toward her like a madman. “Nikki, don’t do it!” He grabbed hold of her body and screamed, “I can’t live without you, Nikki!”

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Nikki clutched the rope tightly, refusing to let go, and struggled against Sean’s grip. “You’re a liar! I don’t matter to you at all!

“My life is worth even less than your precious Ms. Craig’s finger!”

Sean furrowed his brows, summoning all the strength in his body to pull Nikki down. Finally, the rope snapped, and Nikki’s body landed against his.

“When have I ever told you you don’t matter? When had I ever told you that your life is worth even less than Ms. Craig’s finger?

“Nikki, we grew up together, and even though we’re not real siblings, you’re like a sister to me! Don’t say things like these in the future anymore, and don’t stay mad at me, okay?”

Tears slid down Nikki’s cheeks when she heard this.

She wrapped her arms around Sean’s shoulders and sobbed, “But Sean, you already know that... “I’ve never been content with being your little sister. I—”

“That’s enough,” Sean stopped her short.

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He held her close to his body and turned to gaze at the mess around him.

He could tell Nikki had told the truth. Judging from her torn clothes and the stains on her body, it was clear what had happened here.

Not only that, but the bedsheets were stained bright red. She...was raped.

Sean's entire mind was engulfed in guilt.

He picked up the bedsheet and wrapped it around Nikki's body. "I'm bringing you to the hospital first, and then I'll go lodge a police report."

He had to get to the bottom of this. Nikki slumped against his arms and closed her eyes. "But Sean...that man... I think he was one of your ex-coworkers. "He was wearing...the uniform of the factory you used to work at." Sean's entire body was frozen in shock, as though he had been struck by lightning. The man was wearing the uniform of the factory he used to work at...? Sean suddenly remembered what his boss had told him over the phone. He had claimed that he was too busy to check on Nikki himself, so he sent one of his workers to do so.

However, Sean had not managed to get through to the number that his boss had given him...

He had thought it was because the man's phone had run out of battery or because he had been too busy taking care of Nikki and thus did not notice his phone ringing, but at this moment...

He finally understood why the man did not pick up his calls!

That man had done unspeakable things to Nikki!

Sean narrowed his eyes.

He placed Nikki in the front passenger seat, then got into the car and started the engine, staring at the road with bloodshot eyes.

“Even if he’s my ex-coworker, I’ll make him pay for this.

“Even if he and I don’t work together anymore, it doesn’t justify him doing this to you! “However, I may have to go to the police station a little later than planned.” He would beat the shit out of the man before sending him to jail! Sitting in the passenger seat, Nikki clutched the sheets close to her and glanced at Sean, who was driving with a furious expression. “Thank you, Sean.” A surge of guilt swept into Sean’s heart upon hearing this. He let out a sigh and replied, “It was all my fault this even happened to you...” If he had not left Nikki home alone when he went to save Bonnie... If he had brought Nikki along with him...would things have turned out differently?

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It was all his fault!

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

After carrying Nikki into the hospital, Sean quickly explained what had happened to the doctors and nurses, who proceeded to wheel her away for a series of checkups, looking sorry for her. However, since the checkups Nikki had to undergo were all

private, Sean was not allowed to go with her, so he had to wait in the hospital lobby.

As he waited, he kept on calling the number.

There was still no answer.

Just as Sean was about to lose his patience, a call came in. Thinking that it was the bastard who sexually assaulted Nikki, Sean picked up the call and yelled without even checking to see who it was, “What the fuck is wrong with you, Terry Simmons? How can you do this to my sister when Boss asked you to help send her to the hospital?”

“Where the fuck are you, anyway? Don’t you dare hide because I will find you!”

Finally, a woman’s voice rang out weakly from the other end of the line, “Um...Sean? This is Luna. Where are you and your sister?” “Bonnie and I have just left the hospital, and we wanted to visit you to check on your sister.”

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Luna pursed her lips and said softly, “I’m so sorry this happened to your sister. “There are some things you won’t be able to take care of alone, and since this was partly Bonnie’s fault...I’m willing to help you.”

Sean’s expression relaxed a little when he heard this.

He fell silent for a moment, then sighed and replied, “I’m at the nearest hospital to our house. You guys can come over.”

“Alright. we’ll be there soon.” With that, Luna hung up the call and glanced at Bonnie, who was sitting pale-faced in the backseat of the car. “It seems that...the worst has happened.” Bonnie closed her eyes, her entire face etched with guilt. “It was all my fault...” “You shouldn’t blame yourself. It was all that man named Terry’s fault. If you hadn’t asked Sean for help, you would’ve died in the car, and besides, you didn’t know this would happen, did you?”

Bonnie let out a sigh. She knew that Luna was right, but she could not help feeling responsible. Soon, the car arrived at the hospital. As soon as Luna and Bonnie entered the door, they caught sight of Sean, sitting in the lobby

with a regretful look on his face. Luna helped Bonnie over to Sean’s side and lowered her into a chair next to him. “I’ll go check on her.”

With that, she turned and strode away. This was a small hospital, and there were not many people around besides them. As soon as Luna left, the only two people who remained in the lobby were Bonnie and Sean. The air was eerily silent. Bonnie glanced at Sean and contemplated for a long time before finally sighing. “Sean, I’m sorry... I...” She placed her face in her hands as tears slid silently down her cheeks. “I didn’t know things would turn out this way. If I had known...”

“So what if you had known?” Sean let out a bitter chuckle and lifted his head to shoot Bonnie a helpless glance. “Would you have let yourself die in Jim’s car instead of asking me for help if you had known this would happen?”

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For a split second, Bonnie did not know how to answer. Sean could not help sighing when he saw how lost she had looked. “You shouldn’t blame yourself. The person who harmed Nikki was that bastard, and it had nothing to do with you at all.

“If anyone were to take responsibility for what happened, that person should be me.”

Sean placed his hand on his forehead, obscuring his entire face, and said in a hoarse voice, “Nikki had already told me about her impending attack when I left the house, but I hadn’t taken her seriously. I thought she had just said that to stop me from coming to save you, but I should have believed her, or at least...

“I should’ve brought her with me when I came to help you. That way, not only would she have been safe, but I would’ve been able to help you at the same time...

“It’s all my fault. I should’ve been smarter about this, and if I had, Nikki wouldn’t have gotten hurt...”

His voice was beginning to sound choked, but Bonnie could not tell if he was crying.

However, she could recognize the immense responsibility on Sean’s shoulders. He had not only blamed anyone for this incident, apart from the bastard who raped Nikki, but he even claimed that the person who should take responsibility for what happened was him.

Bonnie could not help but be reminded of Jim.

If Sean's mother and Jim's mother were indeed the same people...this would make them half brothers.

However, how could these two people who shared the same blood differ so much in their personalities? Jim probably had not recalled that he had left Bonnie alone in the car, almost leading to her death.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie closed her eyes and heaved a deep sigh. Then, she opened her eyes to stare at Sean. "I... There's nothing much I can do for you and Nikki, but if you need help—either financially or in other aspects – during any point in time, I will do everything in my power to help you."

"I will, too," a clear, woman's voice rang out from behind them.

Bonnie and Sean immediately turned around. The person standing before them was none other than Gwen, who was wearing a black men's jacket draped over her white clothes. Her hand was still wrapped in bandages from the burns she suffered at Landry Mansion because of Charlotte.

A few meters behind her stood Luke, cold and aloof as ever.

He was wearing only a white shirt, and it was clear to whom the jacket draped over Gwen belonged to. A glimmer of surprise flashed through Bonnie's eyes, which was quickly replaced by an expression of envy. She could not help feeling envious of Gwen. Even though Luke's possessiveness was terrifying at times, there was no denying that he loved and protected Gwen with all his heart.

Not only that, but Bonnie could even tell that the bandage wrapped around Gwen's hand was made from the best, most expensive material available. It was the same kind of bandage that Michael, Joshua's spoiled brother, had demanded. Bonnie could not help feeling that she paled in comparison to Gwen. They were both in love with equally successful and powerful men, but for some reason, her life was much more difficult than Gwen's.