

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy  
Chapter 2301

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Chapter 2301

"Soon after, we found out that Nikki had been lying to us all along and that Terry was misunderstood.

"Because of this, Luke felt guilty that he acted out of impulse instead of trying to understand what truly happened first, so he sent some of his men to Terry's house with a doctor, hoping they'd be able to salvage the situation before it was too late.

"However, when they got there, they ran into Sean, who was kicked out of Terry's house. He even had a gift with him, as though he was there to apologize."

Luna pursed her lips and glanced dubiously at Gwen.

"Well...What time did Luke's men visit Terry?"

Gwen shrugged.

"Don't you know the answer to this? Gangsters always work at night, so I'm sure they must've gone around midnight.

"One of Luke's men recognized Sean and guessed that he was probably there to apologize, so they dragged him into the house alongside them.

"First, he apologized to Terry's family, then tried to explain to them that he had also been tricked by Nikki. The doctor tended to Terry until about five in the morning, and Sean stayed with them throughout the night. He left with everyone else at the crack of dawn."

Luna furrowed her brows upon hearing this.

Luke's men had claimed that Sean was with them the entire night.

However, on the phone, Fred had told her that he had seen Sean inside his room, working until almost four in the morning.

If this was the case...where was Sean last night? All of a sudden, her phone buzzed with a message.

Luna glanced at her screen.

Butler Fred had sent her a photo.

Inside the photo, the light in Sean's room was still on, despite it being in the morning, and even through the window, one could vaguely make out the silhouette of a man sitting in front of his computer as though he was doing work.

[Ms.Luna, this is a photo that I took this morning.I had forgotten to send it to you just now.initially, I had snapped this photo when I passed by and noticed that Mr.Sean was still awake, but now that I think of it, he might've been working on something.]

Luna bit her lip as she scrutinized the photo on her screen.

The butler Luke's subordinate; one of them was lying.

There was no way Sean could split himself in two and be at different places at the same time.

However, Butler Fred had photographic evidence...

Luna lifted her head to glance at Gwen.

"Um...Does the subordinate who ran into Sean last night happen to have any photos or videos as proof?"

Gwen paused for a moment, then shot Luna a puzzled look.

"Of course he doesn't.He brought the doctor to tend to Terry, whereas Sean was there to visit him, so why would they take a photo together? It's not like they're friends or anything."

With that, she glanced at Luna's phone and added, "I can't help noticing something strange about this photo."

"What's strange?"

Gwen pursed her lips and pointed at the watch face, which displayed the time, inside the image.

"Why would the photographer deliberately take a photo of his watch face?"

Lune pouted in deep thought.

"Well, to prove the time, of course.This is a photo that Butler Fred took, and he claimed that he had taken this photo of Sean when he noticed that he was still awake at 4am."

Gwen was still a little puzzled by this.

"Why would he do this? It just seems too deliberate to me, as though he knew he'd need this photo as evidence."

Luna bit her lip nervously when she heard this and clicked into Butler Fred's social media profile to scroll through his pictures.

There were plenty of photos on his profile, but none of them displayed a watch or clock face like the one he had sent her.

This meant that incorporating a watch face into a picture to tell the time was not his habit at all.

If so, why did he deliberately add this tiny detail when taking a photo of Sean working through the night? Gwen was right.

His actions seemed a little too deliberate...as though he had known this would be used as evidence.

However, he claimed to have taken this photo while passing by Sean's room.

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Chapter 2302

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Chapter 2302

In the orthopedics department of a hospital in Merchant City.

"Mr.Landry, according to the x-ray, the laceration on your brother's hand is extremely deep and has penetrated down to the bone.If you look here, you'll see a jagged edge of the wound...

"My suggestion is to let him undergo surgery immediately, and hopefully, he'll be able to recover soon."

A twinge of pain shot through Jim's heart as he listened to the doctor's explanation, clutching the x-ray film of Sean's hands.

"Will he be able to regain the function of his hands after the surgery? Well, I mean..."

He fell silent for a moment before finally finishing his sentence.

"Will he be able to use his hands for work again?"

The doctor paused for a moment, then asked out of curiosity, "Mr.Landry, may I know what your brother works as?"

Jim furrowed his brows, glancing at the x-ray in his hand.

"He's a driver and car mechanic."

A glimmer of surprise flashed through the doctor's eyes.

"Pardon me, Mr.Landry.Your brother is a driver and car mechanic?"

The shocked look on the doctor's face made Jim a little uneasy.

"What's wrong with that?"

The doctor broke out into an awkward smile, sensing the irritation in Jim's tone.

"No, there's nothing wrong with that.I was just surprised why your brother would do manual labor like this..."

"Nevertheless, since he's a mechanic, his injury won't affect his work much in the future.He'll be able to regain function of his hands quite well, provided that he doesn't engage in too much work that requires fine motor skills of his hands and fingers."

Jim finally let out a sigh of relief, then thanked the doctor and returned to the ward.

Inside the room, Sean's hands were wrapped in thick layers of bandages, making them look like gigantic bear paws.

At this moment, he was leaning against the headboard, watching television. The channel was playing news of Jim and Bonnie's wedding, and even though Sean was staring straight at the screen, his gaze seemed to penetrate past the TV and fixate on somewhere far, far away. Jim let out a sigh when he saw this, then turned off the TV. It took a few minutes for Sean to realize that the image EDm'AnMI audio from the television had disappeared.

He snapped back to reality, then forced out a smile and asked in a hoarse voice, "So what did the doctor say? Do I really have to go through surgery?"

"Yes."

Jim put down the film, sat on the edge of Sean's bed, and began peeling an orange.

"The doctor said that your wound has penetrated your bone, and if they don't attach the severed blood vessels and tissue back together, you might lose both your hands."

He lifted his head to stare at Sean's face.

"You suffered this injury because of me, and I should be obliged to take care of you until you get better, but..."

"I'm sure you know the situation I'm in right now. Bonnie is still in her coma, and she doesn't have much time left, so I'm sorry, but I can only stay with you until you come out of surgery."

He let out a sigh and continued, "In six days, after I've settled everything with Bonnie, I promise I'll return to take good care of you, at least until you recover fully."

There was a glimmer of sadness in Sean's bloodshot eyes when he heard this. He bit his lip and was silent for a long time before finally lifting his head to meet Jim's gaze.

"Bonnie...Is she really going to die?"

Jim let out a bitter chuckle and closed his eyes.

"Initially, she'd have more time to live."

"According to Mother, Christopher might be able to come up with an antidote for her. I'm not sure how much you know about Christopher, but even though he's not mentally stable right now..."

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy  
Chapter 2303

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Chapter 2303

"Christopher is an outstanding alchemist and has managed to come up with antidotes to all of the poisons my mother has formulated. The two of them have always worked together this way; one to poison and one to cure."

Jim closed his eyes and let out a bitter chuckle.

"I was so focused on getting Christopher to come to help me that I forgot I had failed to protect two of the most important women in his life. Perhaps this is God's way of punishing me...and I deserve this.

"I never dared to face my feelings toward Bonnie when she was alright, and it took her getting into a fatal accident for me to realize my true feelings.

"I just don't understand. If God wanted to punish me, why did he inflict this suffering on Bonnie and not me..."

Leaning against the headboard and watching the remorseful look on Jim's face, Sean could not help feeling a little bitter himself. He suddenly recalled what Joshua had told him that morning. Perhaps Joshua was right; perhaps Jim was the only one who could have given Bonnie her happily ever after.

If she was not in her coma, she would probably be delighted to hear Jim say these things about her, would she not? This was the biggest difference between Sean and Jim.

Bonnie loved Jim, and no matter how much he hurt her, as long as he changed his mind, she would still love and accept him wholly.

On the other hand, Sean had never hurt her before, yet he could never win her heart.

"If..."

Sean let out a sigh.

"If Bonnie gets through this, will you treat her better from now on?"

"Of course I will."

Jim lifted his head to stare earnestly at his brother.

"I'm just afraid I might never have the chance to do this."

Sean fell silent upon hearing this.

Truth be told, no one could guarantee if Bonnie would be able to wake up from her coma.

All of a sudden, the door swung open. The doctor and nurse had come to escort Sean into the operation room.

After sending Sean into surgery, Jim sat on the bench outside the door and began his anxious wait.

After God knew how long, the elevator doors slid open, Luna darted out of the elevator, sprinting the entire length of the hallway until she reached Jim.

"Where's Sean?"

Jim pointed at the sign above the operation room that read, [In Use ].

"The doctors couldn't guarantee whether they'd be able to save his hands if they didn't operate as soon as possible..."

Luna interrupted him curtly, "It doesn't matter anyway; we'd all be better off if he lost his hands!"

Jim furrowed his brows when he picked up on Luna's hostile attitude.

"How can you say that, Luna?"

"What's wrong with me saying this?"

Luna shot him a cold look and snapped, "Do you know why Christopher went crazy? Do you even know why he returned in the first place? It was all because of Sean!"

She glared at the operation room and spat through gritted teeth, "He's just doing this to earn your pity! He was the one who landed you and Christopher in this situation, and he was the one who almost killed Bonnie!"

Jim narrowed his eyes and said frostily, "What the hell is your problem? Go get yourself checked, you crazy bitch!"

Sean was his brother, and he had leaped in front of a knife for him! He could not believe that Luna was saying things like these about a man who was about to lose both his hands!

"You're the one who needs to get checked; you're being tricked by his mind games!"

Luna narrowed her eyes and snuck a glance out of the corner of her eye. When she caught sight of the coat sleeve peeking out of a crack in the fire escape door, she curled her lips into a cold sneer.

Finally, she tucked her smile away and continued angrily, "Jim, you have no idea how manipulative Sean was! He's been tricking you and Bonnie all this while!"

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