

# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

## Chapter 1821 Read Online

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Chapter 1821

Jim was a little repulsed by Charlotte's interrogation. He furrowed his brows, but despite the annoyance he felt in his heart, he still told her the truth. "Someone called me with a strange number and invited me to meet up with them. Since I was flooded with work, I decided to come out to meet them and get a breath of fresh air at the same time."

Charlotte could not help curling her lips into a small smile when she heard Jim's earnest tone. "Alright then. Don't stay out too late."

With that, she hung up the phone triumphantly.

Jim probably was not lying to her.

After all, she had blocked Luna and Bonnie's numbers on his phone, and not even Harvey, Christopher, or anyone else involved with the Landry family could get through to him.

Therefore, it was highly possible that one of these people had gotten in touch with Jim using a foreign number.

Charlotte shifted into a more comfortable position on the backseat. She watched Jim's car pull away with an impassive look, a triumphant and satisfied smile plastered on her face.

It turned out the poison Rosalyn had been working on all these years was just as useful as she had claimed.

Charlotte closed her eyes and recalled a memory from six years ago when Rosalyn had brought Charlotte, her future 'daughter-in-law', on a tour of her laboratory.

At that time, Rosalyn had held her hand lovingly as she explained, "My purpose for developing this drug is to let Jim and Heather's father forget the past so he can lead a normal life in the future."

Charlotte furrowed her brows and could not help lamenting as she stared at the room filled with poison, "You certainly love this man very much, Mrs. Landry, but why are you spending so much time trying to develop such a complicated drug?"

"If you don't mind me asking, why don't you develop a drug that can not only alter Mr. Landry's memories but also control his mind? Won't that make your life so much easier?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, Rosalyn sighed and said, "It's not that I never thought of this. I had even successfully produced this exact drug you're talking about, but..."

"But in the end, I still asked Larry to make me the antidote so I could cure Charles."

With that, she pointed at a small vial of liquid sitting in the corner of the room. "That's the exact bottle right there."

Charlotte was still puzzled by this. "So why did you still choose to cure Mr. Landry in the end?"

Rosalyn sighed. "All drugs come with side effects, and for this particular drug, its side effect is that it'll damage a person's mind and internal organs. It's equivalent to slowly killing them. On top of that..."

Rosalyn stared at the wall before her, her gaze seemingly penetrating through the wall and landing on somewhere very, very distant. "Wouldn't it be tragic that the only way to let him treat me well is by controlling him with drugs?"

Charlotte leaned against the backseat, narrowed her eyes, and muttered the exact words that Rosalyn had last said to her that day.

"Wouldn't it be tragic that the only way to let him treat me well is by controlling him with drugs?"

She opened her eyes and let out a sneer.

Tragic?

Charlotte did not agree.

Just a few minutes ago, Jim had been glaring at her murderously, warning her to stay away from his sister, but just a few seconds later, he took heed of her every word and obeyed her every command.

Only a person who had the privilege of experiencing this luxury would understand the joy.

After letting out an exhale, Charlotte picked up her phone and dialed Roanne's number. "How much poison do we have left? I'm planning to let Jim drink every last drop tonight."

After all, since the warehouse had been destroyed, no one could possibly find the antidote anymore!

Roanne furrowed her brows when she heard this. "Charlotte, aren't you worried that ... Rosalyn would suddenly wake up from her coma? I think we should be cautious..."

Charlotte sneered, "Rosalyn has already been in a coma for a year now, and if she were capable of waking up, she would've done so a long time ago. What are you so scared of? Besides...."

She narrowed her eyes and added, "It's not like I don't have plans of killing Charles and Rosalyn. Even if she wakes up, I have my ways of getting rid of her."

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Chapter 1822

"My biggest enemy right now is Luna and her wretched best friend, Bonnie."

Jim's car pulled up in front of Tea Cottage.

As soon as the car stopped and Jim stepped foot on the ground, he caught sight of a black car parked underneath a big tree in the distance.

If he remembered correctly, that car belonged to the Landry family.

He furrowed his brows, a twinge of displeasure creeping through his heart.

He had just hung up the call with Charlotte not too long ago, so if she were to follow him from Landry Mansion, she could not possibly have caught up with him so quickly.

Therefore, it was clear that Charlotte had followed him from the instant he stepped out of the house.

Combined with the phone call...

It was clear that Charlotte had been following him all this while, and the phone call was just to pretend that she noticed his disappearance from Landry Mansion and inquired of his whereabouts.

As soon as he thought of this, annoyance seeped through his heart.

Jim subconsciously detested the way Charlotte did not trust him and tried to control his every move.

He had nothing to hide from her, but Charlotte somehow had her guard up and had to follow him herself every time he stepped out of the house, much to his frustration.

He slammed the door behind him forcefully and strode toward Tea Cottage.

The front door was locked, and even after ringing the doorbell twice, no one came to the door.

Jim furrowed his brows, and his gaze landed on the fingerprint-encrypted door lock.

For some reason, an idea popped into his head.

Could his fingerprint...unlock the door?

As soon as this thought popped into his mind, his hand reached out toward the door. He extended his slender finger and gently placed it on the fingerprint detector

The door swung open with a click.

Jim furrowed his brows.

How could his fingerprint possibly unlock the door to Tea Cottage?

What was this place?

How could he possibly have no recollection of this place but yet be able to unlock the door?

With his mind full of questions, Jim closed the door behind him and walked into the house.

The living room was decorated with furniture that appeared simple but cozy.

At the far end of the living room was the dining room, and at that moment, there were plates of food placed on the table, all of them Jim's favorite dishes.

He furrowed his brows, growing even more puzzled as he walked toward the table.

What kind of place was this? Who was the person that invited him here?

What did they want with him?

Just as he reached the dining table, a shadow darted out from a corner and wrapped her arms around him from behind, "You're finally here!"

The woman's delighted voice, as well as the fragrant scent wafting off her body, made Jim's throat tighten

He frowned and immediately wanted to pull the woman's arms off him, but her grip around his body was so tight that he could not do so.

After trying two more times to no avail, Jim furrowed his brows and said, "Miss, please get a hold of yourself. I don't even know you at all, so how can you sneak up behind me and hold me like this?"

Bonnie immediately frowned when she heard Jim's cold tone.

Did he just call her 'Miss'?

Did he just claim that he did not know her?

She quickly let go of him and asked, "Are you toying with me, Jim Landry?"

However, judging from the icy tone of his voice, Jim was not joking at all.

As soon as Bonnie let go of him, Jim took a small step back and turned to stare at her with scrutiny. "Who are you?"

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### Chapter 1823 Read Online

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Chapter 1823

Who was this woman?

Bonnie, on the other hand, could not help snickering when she heard Jim's words.

"Don't you know who I am?"

She inched closer to him and reached out to wrap her arms around his toned waist as soon as she reached him. "I'm your future fiancée, of course."

From the moment Jim hinted at her that he was going to marry her, Bonnie had been unable to hide her excitement and delight.

Even though he had blocked her phone number soon after that, she still thought it was because he was upset that she did not return to Merchant City alongside Luna.

This was why she had chosen to come to Merchant City without even notifying Luna and sent him the message using a strange number.

To her surprise, however, Jim could ask her who she was?

Who else was she?

She was Harvey and Shelly's soon-to-be stepmother, his future wife!

Bonnie's daring and intimate actions made Jim frown even more deeply.

This time, he did not show her mercy and instead removed her arms forcefully before he shoved her aside.

Finally, he patted his wrinkled clothes with a frown and said, "I guess the person who sent me the message was you, wasn't it?"

He shot Bonnie a cold glance and added, sneering, "Don't you know what shameful means? How can you send a message to a man you've never met before and even hug him at first sight?"

Bonnie took a step back after being flung away by Jim.

If she had not grabbed hold of the sofa just in time, she probably would have fallen onto the ground.

She lifted her head angrily and glared at Jim in fury. "What on earth are you talking about?"

'A man she had never met before'?

They had been together for almost a year, and she was about to become his fiancée, so how could he have called her promiscuous for hugging a man she had never met before?

It had seemed like a funny joke at the start, but Bonnie could not help feeling resentful at the fact that Jim was continuing with his tasteless act.

Jim chuckled when he saw the angry look in Bonnie's eyes. "How can you not understand what I'm talking about?"

He inched closer to Bonnie, sneering, and lifted her chin so that he could stare right into her eyes. "Are you saying that you inviting me here and hugging me from behind was fake?"

"Miss, even though I have no idea who you are nor your intentions of doing all this, I think you should know I have a fiancée already.

"She's kind, beautiful, gentle, and hardworking, and she's a thousand times better than a woman like you, who uses her beauty to lure innocent men out to seduce them.

"Let me give you a piece of advice: you'd better not try to trick me anymore in the future."

With that, he let go of Bonnie and strode toward the door

He understood everything at that point.

Charlotte probably hired this woman to test his loyalty and devotion toward her. Otherwise, why would this woman even hug him at first sight and even claim that she was his fiancée?

On top of that, Charlotte's car was outside the house, so Jim was sure that his guess was correct.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim stopped in his tracks and said coldly, "If you were sent here by Charlotte, I would still think you're an ordinary woman, but please, don't take on any more tasks like this in the future."

With that, he strode out of the house.

Bonnie remained motionless as she watched Jim leave, feeling as though her heart had been submerged into ice-cold water.

She could hear a ringing in her ears.

Did Jim just say that...he had a fiancée? Did he just say that his fiancée was a thousand times better than her?

How could that be?

How could Jim...

In the past one year of their relationship, Bonnie had been with him every day of the first six months when they were both in Merchant City together.

Even though she had returned to Banyan City after that to take care of the Craig family business, they still talked on the phone every day and kept in touch through text messages.

Bonnie had even taken in the child Jim had borne with another woman.

There were no secrets between them, nor had there ever been a third person.

How, then, could he not recognize her all of a sudden and even claim to have a fiancée already? Bonnie could not understand anything at all.

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Chapter 1824

No. Jim must have tricked her!

Jim could not possibly have found another fiancée. She was his only love!

After letting out an exhale, Bonnie propped her aching body up and chased after Jim.

After coming out of the house, she realized that the sky outside had already turned dark, as though it would rain at any moment.

She sprinted after Jim and grabbed hold of his arm. "You're lying to me, aren't you?"

Bonnie clutched his arm tightly and snapped, "Jim Landry, this joke isn't funny at all!"

Jim furrowed his brows. He turned around and removed Bonnie's fingers one by one and finally flung her arm away. "Miss, I've already said what I wanted to, so please have some respect for yourself."

With that, he turned around and strode away.

Even when staring at Jim's retreating figure, Bonnie still refused to believe that this was real.

"Jim!" She bit her lip and ran after him once more.

However, because she was too desperate to catch up with him, she did not notice the rock underneath her foot, and she landed on the ground with a thud.

An excruciating pain shot through her body, and Bonnie felt as though her internal organs had shifted from the blow.

When she landed on the ground, a rock had been underneath her belly, and at this moment, the searing pain made her wince.

However, this was not the time to stop.

Bonnie gnawed on her bottom lip and tried to prop herself up once more, but she could not summon the strength to do so.

Even something so simple felt almost impossible for her.

Bonnie bit her lip, staring at Jim's retreating figure as she struggled to pick herself up. "Jim Landry! You'd better turn around right this instant!"

"If you leave right now, I won't forgive you! I'll never forgive you again!"

Jim was becoming more and more outrageous!

However, if this was not a prank at all...



Jim sneered but did not turn back. "I didn't do anything wrong.

"Besides, I don't need your forgiveness at all."

With that, he opened the door and got into the car.

The black car peeled off into the distance.

Jim had left without even giving her a second glance.

Watching Jim's car leave, Bonnie felt as though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart.

She bit her lip and finally picked herself up from the ground, leaning against a giant rock next to her to rest.

When she had fallen, the rock underneath her belly had cut her skin. She reached down to touch her belly and realized that her hand was stained with blood.

Despair and sadness enveloped her, and her entire body started to shake.

Bonnie pressed down on her bleeding wound with one hand as the other reached for her phone. Just as she was about to call for help, a pair of diamond-studded high heels appeared before her.

Bonnie lifted her head dazedly.

A beautiful, rosy-skinned woman stood before her, a contemptuous smirk playing on her lips as she looked down at her. "Are you Bonnie?"

Bonnie furrowed her brows as she dialed her emergency number. "Who are you?"

"I'm Jim's fiancée." Charlotte curled her lips into a smirk and squatted gracefully to peer at Bonnie's blood stained abdomen. "Poor girl, you seem to have hurt yourself."

With that, she reached out to grab Bonnie's hand, slamming her against the wall behind as she did so.

The sky started pouring rain.

With Bonnie's gaze on her, one that was mixed with shock and anger, Charlotte stood up elegantly and said, "It's raining now, Bonnie. "Do you think you'll still be alive if no one were to find you in this pouring rain?"

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Chapter 1825

Bonnie pressed her hand against the wound on her belly as she glared at Charlotte, her stare filled with anger and hatred. "I have nothing against you..."

When Bonnie first arrived in Merchant City, she had chosen to buy Tea Cottage for the quiet environment. Tea Cottage was located in a secluded area, and there was no other building nearby, so no one would pass by this place.

Not only that, but she had chosen not to bring any driver or assistants over with her so that she and Jim could have the house to themselves.

With her phone already destroyed, Bonnie had no other way of calling for help.

That was why Bonnie knew the woman standing before her was indeed trying to kill her.

"You have nothing against me?" Charlotte sneered.

She stared at Bonnie from her great height, watching the blood seep out from between Bonnie's fingers. "Bonnie Craig, you and I go way back."

She squatted once more, lifted Bonnie's chin elegantly, and said in a cold and heartless tone, "Let me introduce myself; I'm Jim's fiancée and first love. When he was ten years old, he vowed that he'd one day marry me. ♀,

Bonnie widened her eyes in shock, unable to believe her ears. How could this be?

Jim... had never told her about this first love before.

Even though Bonnie knew that she was not the first woman he had ever been with, she still had no idea that a woman like this even existed.

She had no idea that Jim had vowed to marry another woman. What did she mean to him?

What did their relationship mean to him?

Charlotte grew gleeful when she saw the shocked look in Bonnie's eyes. "Jim is just playing with you. You couldn't have thought that a man who bore two children with two different women would fall in love with you, right?"

Bonnie bit her lip and pressed her hand tighter against her skin, so much so that her fingers slipped into her wound.

The excruciating pain turned her face even whiter than the wall behind her.

“Bonnie.” Charlotte inched closer to her ear, sneering. “Do you know what Jim told me last night, after having fun in bed?”

“He told me that he had been treating you as my replacement for the past year and that every time he slept with you, I was the only person he had been thinking of.”

Bonnie chomped on her lip.

The physical and mental pain seemed to weave together, and even her voice sounded broken as she snapped, “You’re lying!”

How could Jim possibly treat her like this?

He had told her before that meeting her was the happiest mistake of his life meant to be, that they were soulmates.

He had even promised her that Bonnie was the most important woman in his Luna. He had said that they were

life apart from Rosalyn and

All the memories of their relationship started to play in Bonnie's mind like a movie film. She refused to believe that all of this had been fake!

She.. How could she possibly have been a replacement for this woman

‘Are you still in denial,’ Charlotte sneered ‘You and Luna are like two peas in a pod; you’re both unwilling to believe the truth unless it’s placed right in front of you

With that, she took out her phone and showed Ronnie a photo

In the picture, a shirtless man was laying on the bed with his eyes closed, as though he was fast asleep.

Meanwhile, the woman standing before her—the woman named Charlotte—laid next to him, stark-naked as she held his head in her arm and held the phone with her other hand.

The two of them appeared intimate.

“This is a photo that I took last night. He had fallen asleep after being exhausted by me ‘ Charlotte tucked the phone away, sneering. “Of course, there are other intimate photos between the two of us, but it should be our eyes only, and no outsider should be allowed to lay eyes on those pictures

“To Jim, you’re an outsider.”

Bonnie bit her lip as her ears were pierced by a ringing sound.

Bonnie knew Jim would never allow anyone into his room while he was asleep unless they were truly close to him.