

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

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Chapter 1861

The entire car fell silent for about two seconds.

A split second later, Bonnie let out a somewhat awkward laugh as she stared out the window. "Don't joke around."

How could she date another man just to get back at her boyfriend?

She was not someone who could not survive without a man.

As the CEO of Craig Group and the sole heiress to the Craig family fortune, why would she resort to such means to get revenge on Jim?

Even though this was what her true thoughts were, Bonnie still curled her lips into a polite smile and said, "Christopher, I don't like you that way, so I don't think it's fair to start dating you just to get back at Jim for abandoning me."

Christopher narrowed his eyes and replied in a low voice, "What if I'm willing to let you do that?"

He grabbed Bonnie's arm and added, "Bonnie, I'm willing to put up an act with you."

Maybe, just maybe, things would turn out just the way he wanted.

Christopher had grabbed Bonnie's arm too tightly, and she immediately turned around, a frown on her face as she flung his arm away. "Christopher, I've already told you that this isn't fair for you. I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, the entire car shook and pulled to a halt.

Bonnie and Christopher lifted their heads unanimously, and the cab driver turned to shoot them an apologetic glance. "I'm sorry, Mr. Roberts, but I seem to have crashed into the car in front of me."

He glanced at the hospital that was a stone's throw away from where they were at and said, "Thankfully, we're only less than a kilometer away from the hospital. Why don't...the two of you get down and walk there?"

Christopher glanced at the front of the car, then at Bonnie sitting next to him. "Can you walk?"

The only thing he was worried about was Bonnie's injury.

After being out in the rain and stained with dirt, her wound had gotten infected despite his treatment.

Because of this, he guessed that it would be hard for her to walk.

Bonnie smirked and pushed open the door. "Well, it wouldn't make sense for me to continue staying in the car, would it?"

Besides, they were only a traffic light away from the hospital.

Bonnie got out of the car slowly.

Christopher stared at her pale face and said, "Why don't I call you another cab?"

"Or why don't you let me carry you?"

Bonnie waved her hands in dismissal and replied, "That's okay. I can walk."

Seeing how determined she was, Christopher let out a sigh and had no choice but to help Bonnie as they slowly shuffled toward the hospital.

Truth be told, the wound on Bonnie's belly hurt tremendously, but she did not feel like hailing a taxi for such a short distance, nor was she willing to get any closer to Christopher physically.

Because of this, she clutched her painful abdomen and shuffled, one step at a time, toward the hospital with his help.

!

"What are you staring at, Jim?" Inside the Kayenne that was heading in the direction of the hospital, Charlotte had been telling Jim about the checkups they would be doing that day but did not hear his response at all.

She furrowed her brows and suddenly realized that Jim was staring out the window.

A bad feeling surged into her heart, and she immediately glanced in the same direction he was staring in

At the side of the road, Bonnie, dressed in red, was walking slowly toward the hospital, with Christopher helping her along.

She was clutching her abdomen in pain, and her footsteps were slow and strained, but Christopher was patiently guiding her as he chatted with her, smiling.

The two of them looked peaceful and intimate, like a happy couple.

Jim stared at the two of them outside the window with a dark expression. "Mr. Roberts and Ms. Craig are certainly a match made in heaven."

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Charlotte narrowed her eyes and quickly grabbed Jim's hand. "Don't you agree, Jim?"

Jim finally snapped out of his daze and shifted his gaze away from Bonnie and Christopher. "I'm happy that Christopher finally met someone he likes, but I don't think...this woman is right for him."

He and Christopher had grown up together.

When he first met Number-9 at the orphanage, Christopher was immersed in his research of alternative medicine.

After he had grown up and brought Number-9 home from the orphanage, Christopher was still immersed in his research of alternative medicine.

Six years ago, when Charlotte was tricked by Heather and was forced to leave Merchant City, Christopher was still engrossed in his research.

All of a sudden, the young Christopher, who had been absorbed in his love for medicine for all these years, had finally fallen in love with a woman.

Jim should have been happy for him.

However, his first impression of Bonnie was their encounter a day before, when she had tricked him into coming to Tea Cottage and pestered him, intending to trick him into thinking she was his girlfriend.

Charlotte swiveled her eyes and leaned her head on Jim's shoulder. "Why do you think so? I think that Bonnie is perfect for him. Besides..."

She pointed at the two people outside the window and added, "Look at her. She keeps on clutching her abdomen like that..."

"Do you think she might be pregnant?"

Jim furrowed his brows.

From the moment he caught sight of them, he had already noticed Bonnie's hand on her abdomen, whereas Christopher was holding onto her carefully.

He had thought she had gotten hurt, but...

When he saw her the day before, she had been perfectly fine. Not only was she able to hug him, but she had even chased after him, pretending to be in love with him.

However, just a day had passed, and she was clutching her belly and looked weak and sickly.

"She must be pregnant, right?" Charlotte let out a sigh and rested her head on Jim's shoulder to stare at his handsome face. "Maybe we should get out of the car to congratulate them."

Jim sneered and glanced at Bonnie and Christopher through the rearview mirror. "This woman is deceitful and cunning, and we don't even know if she's truly pregnant, so why should we congratulate her?"

Besides, even if she were truly pregnant, she did not even have a belly yet, so why was she holding her abdomen like that?

What a fraud.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim shifted his gaze away from them, put his arm around Charlotte, and stared at the direction in front of him as he leaned against the seat. "Didn't you say that you have friends working in the hospital?"

"Ask your friend to help investigate if that Bonnie Craig is really pregnant or if she's just faking it.

"Even though Christopher is a doctor, even the smartest people get blinded by love."

Charlotte was delighted to hear this. She bit her lip and gently grabbed hold of Jim's arm. "Jim, you and Christopher are best friends, and now that his girlfriend Bonnie is pregnant...

"When... When do you think we should have a child of our own as a token of our love?"

She chewed her lip bashfully, her face blushing scarlet as she said in a gentle voice, "I want to have two kids with you."

Jim narrowed his eyes slightly at the mention of kids. "But we already have Harvey."

The entire car fell silent at this.

Charlotte stared dazedly at Jim and asked, her voice unstable, "You... You remember Harvey?"

She thought she had already erased this part of Jim's memory, so why did he...still remember Harvey?

"He's my son; of course I remember him." Jim glanced at her, frowning. "What's wrong?" Charlotte lowered her head so as not to let him notice her flustered gaze. "No-nothing..."

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"Charlotte."

Jim could tell that Charlotte was behaving a little strangely. He furrowed his brows and lifted her chin, forcing her to meet his gaze. "Don't you like Harvey?"

There was a hint of questioning in his gaze, accompanied by hostility and coldness.

His gaze was so sharp that it felt like it would penetrate all her thoughts and reach her deepest desires.

She was a little terrified of this and did not dare to meet his eyes. Instead, she turned her head away and said, "I never said I don't like him."

She sniffed and continued, "I'm just scared he won't like me..."

"After all, I had left Merchant City not long after he was born, and now that he's already six, I'm worried he won't accept me..."

With that, she wiped her tears away and added, "I'm sure that he won't like me, and ..."

"Of course he will." A hint of pain shot through Jim's heart as he watched Charlotte cry. He pulled her into his arms and said in a low, melodic voice, "Don't worry about all this; leave it to me."

As soon as he finished his sentence, the driver pulled the car to a halt.

"Alright." Charlotte sniffed and lifted her head to force out a smile. "Even if Harvey doesn't like me, I'll love him with all my heart."

“He’s your son...and so, he’s mine too.”

Seeing how earnest she looked, Jim curled his lips into a smile and gave her another hug before getting out of the car.

When the two of them entered the hospital elevator after coming out of the parking lot, they bumped into Bonnie and Christopher.

Inside the elevator, Bonnie was leaning on Christopher’s shoulder, her face as white as a sheet of paper.

Even though the journey here was not far, every step felt like torture for her.

At the start, she could still walk by herself and did not need to rely on Christopher at all.

However, soon the pain became too unbearable, and she had to lean against Christopher’s body and walk that way.

However, she never thought she would bump into Jim at the hospital.

Jim and Charlotte never thought they would get into the same elevator as Bonnie and Christopher either.

Besides, Jim and Christopher had been friends for such a long time that they still had to greet each other for old times’ sake no matter how awkward their current situation was.

Therefore, Charlotte had no choice but to get into the elevator with Jim.

The doors slid shut with a chime.

Inside the elevator, the sound of their breathing intermingled with each other.

Bonnie leaned against Christopher’s shoulder as she stared at the two newcomers with narrowed eyes. At this moment, Jim had his arm around Charlotte, and the two of them looked happy and intimate.

“What a coincidence.” Charlotte glanced first at Bonnie, then at Christopher, smiling. “Are you guys heret o bring Bonnie for a checkup?”

To Bonnie and Christopher, this sounded as though Charlotte was asking if they were there to check on Bonnie’s wound.

However, to Jim, he misinterpreted it as an obstetric checkup. Feeling the atmosphere go silent, Christopher quickly smiled and replied, “Yes, we’re here for a checkup.”

As he said this, he immediately pulled Bonnie closer to him and lifted his head to shoot Jim a somewhat awkward look. "What are you here for, Jim?"

Jim furrowed his brows, but before he could answer, Charlotte replied, "We're here for Jim's checkup, too." Charlotte then sighed and feigned frustration.

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"Now that Jim has lost all his memories of his past, every day feels like torture to him, so I decided to bring him here for a checkup to see if anything can be done to retrieve his memories."

With that, she reached out and snaked her arm around Jim's taut waist as she added, "Not only that, but there are plenty of deceitful women out there who, knowing that Jim has lost his memories, try to trick him into thinking he had been disloyal and promiscuous over the last six years."

"These women are certainly quite a pain in the ass," she said, glancing at Bonnie. "Don't you agree, Ms. Craig?"

Bonnie stared at Jim's arm, which was draped around Charlotte's shoulder, for a while before finally turning her head away to gaze at the changing numbers above the elevator doors. "You're right. These women who try to steal other people's boyfriends when they are in their most vulnerable states are certainly quite infuriating."

Her tone was as icy as the expression on her face. "Because of this, these women deserve to die a horrible death and rot in hell."

With that, she even turned around to shoot Charlotte a cold glance. "Do you agree with me, Ms. Jacobs?"

The color drained from Charlotte's face when she heard this.

She deliberately said what she had said to irk Bonnie, knowing that Jim had misunderstood her intentions.

Apart from mocking Bonnie, she also wanted to hint to Jim that there had been nothing going on between him and Bonnie, and instead, she was the one pestering him.

However, she never thought that... Bonnie would use this to her advantage and curse her right then and there!

Soon, the elevator arrived at their floor.

Jim and Charlotte got out of the elevator after saying goodbye to Christopher.

The two of them were headed to the neurology department.

"That's right. You should see a brain doctor as soon as possible, Mr. Landry," Bonnie's cold voice rang out from inside the elevator just a second before the doors slid to a close.

Jim, who was about to enter the neurology department with Charlotte, froze in his steps when he heard this.

"What's wrong?" Charlotte was so caught up in her thoughts of what to look out for during Jim's checkup that she did not hear what Bonnie had said.

She frowned in puzzlement when she saw his footsteps slow.

"Nothing." Jim sneered and continued on his way to the neurology department. "It's just that this girlfriend of Christopher's can be quite rude sometimes."

Charlotte nodded in agreement, thinking he was talking about what Bonnie had said earlier in the elevator. "You're right; she has no manners at all!

"The fact that a woman like her can say something so horrid to me means that she must be mentally insane, and she—"

"That's enough." Jim furrowed his brows and interjected Charlotte curtly, "No matter how uncultured she behaves, she's still cursing herself, so why are you so worked up over that?"

For some reason, he hated it when Charlotte talked bad about Bonnie in front of him.

Every time she did this, his mind would be filled with deep-seated frustration, but even he himself did not

understand why he felt this way.

Soon, he was taken away by a doctor to conduct some physical examinations.

When Jim disappeared from view, Charlotte quickly slipped into the stairwell to make a phone call.

At this moment, Roanne was lying on the floor in the ruins of the Landry family's burnt-down warehouse.

She was slumped on the ground, her body covered in bruises and dirt.

Even though a whole night had passed, she was still in so much pain that she could not get up.

All of a sudden, someone pushed open the door.

The butler entered the room, holding a phone out to her. "Ms. Roanne, Ms. Charlotte wants to talk to you."

Roanne took the phone from him, trying to ignore the excruciating pain.

"Roanne, where did you mess up? Why does Jim still remember Harvey's existence? "What the fuck did you do to mess up my hypnotization? You useless bitch!"

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Roanne could not help the bitter smile on her face when she heard Charlotte scolding her over the phone. "Charlotte, are you sure you want to talk so loudly to me?"

With that, she lifted her head to glance at the butler. "Can you excuse us?"

The butler paused for a moment, then got up and left the room,

After hearing his footsteps disappear, Roanne finally curled her body into a more comfortable position and said in a low voice, "You still haven't managed to bribe the Landry family butler yet, so how can you talk so loudly to me, knowing you dialed his number to get to me? Do you want him to find out about what we did to Jim?"

Charlotte furrowed her brows slightly upon hearing this, and most of her anger dissipated.

She was so impatient to know the truth that she let all her rage loose as soon as she heard Roanne's voice. She even forgot that the butler had probably been there when Roanne picked up the phone.

However, even after knowing it was her fault, she still tried to put all the blame on Roanne. "How dare you even lecture me like this?"

"Would I even act so impulsively if you hadn't messed with my hypnotization?"

With that, she gritted her teeth and snapped, "Let me ask you this; why does Jim still remember Harvey? Didn't I tell you to erase all his memories of the last six years, everything that happened after his business trip to Banyan City?"

"Why does he still remember Harvey's existence? Do you know that you almost made me break character just now when he brought up Harvey in the car?"

Roanne was in so much pain that her body was coiled into a ball, like a thoroughly cooked shrimp." Charlotte, it hurts too much."

She was in excruciating pain.

Her body was covered in bruises, and her skin was red and swollen.

Even a single touch sent waves of pain throughout her entire body.

For the last night, Charlotte had imprisoned her here and did not give her any help apart from a few pieces of bread and several bottles of water.

Even though Roanne would not die of starvation or dehydration, she still thought she would die from the immense pain she was in.

However, Charlotte could not be bothered to deal with her sister at all. "I called you not to hear you complaining or whining about your situation. Is it wrong of me to punish you for the mistakes you committed?"

"Roanne, remember, I'm still talking to you about Jim!"

Roanne curled her lips into a bitter smile when she heard Charlotte's wrath-filled voice. "The reason why Jim remembers Harvey...I had done this on purpose."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Charlotte started scolding her once more without even listening to her explanation, "I knew it! I knew you'd betray me!"

"I can't believe this, Roanne. How dare you betray me like this? Have you forgotten who was the one who helped you escape from the orphanage so you could live a better life?"

"You wouldn't even be here right now if it weren't for me!"

Roanne was already used to hearing all this.

In the past, whenever Charlotte scolded her, she would listen quietly, her head lowered like an obedient child, but at this moment...

She could feel a wave of coldness spread through her entire body and into her heart.

After waiting for Charlotte to finish her lecture, Roanne finally let out a sigh and continued her explanation, "Charlotte, there's a reason I chose to leave Jim's memories of Harvey intact.

"Harvey's only six, but despite this, he looks identical to how Jim used to look when he was a child, so even if you managed to hide him from Jim now, you can't possibly keep this up forever. One day, they're bound to meet.

"Even if he has no idea this child is his son, he'll still be curious if one day he were to catch sight of a young boy who looks exactly like him.

"When that happens, he'll no doubt investigate Harvey, and maybe in his investigation, he'll accidentally come across the incident with Bonnie that happened six years ago."

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"When that happens, what you did six years ago will eventually be exposed.

"However, if you make him remember Harvey's existence, then everything will change."

Charlotte's furrowed brows immediately relaxed upon hearing this. She let out an exhale and asked, "Does this mean that letting him know about Harvey will prevent him from investigating what happened six years ago?"

"I guess you can say that." Roanne let out a sigh and explained, "The only thing Jim remembers now is that Harvey was conceived with a woman he met in Banyan City.

"You can pretend to help him track down this woman. Now that he trusts you, he won't doubt you at all, even if we don't manage to bring out any evidence of this woman being dead. That way, he won't be able to find out that Bonnie was Harvey's mother after all."

Clutching her phone, Charlotte's expression relaxed visibly as she heaved a huge sigh of relief. "I guess you're the smart one after all, Roanne."

What she was most afraid of was that Jim and Bonnie would eventually find out that Harvey was their son.

Even if Jim could not remember what had happened between him and Bonnie for the one year he was in Banyan City, he would still take responsibility for his actions should he find out that Bonnie was, in fact, Harvey's mother.

“Charlotte.” Seeing that Charlotte was no longer as angry as before, Roanne let out a small sigh and whimpered, “I’m in a lot of pain... Can you send someone to help me? It hurts so much that I couldn’t even sleep last night.”

Charlotte fell silent for a moment, then replied, “I just wanted to teach you a lesson, Roanne.”

“I already learned my lesson, Charlotte,” Roanne said patiently. “But don’t you think it’ll be better if I can stay healthy so that I can help you out even more in the future?”

“If I were to die now, you’ll have to take on the rest of the challenges alone.”

She coiled her body closer together, and a glimmer of hatred flashed through her eyes. “After being sisters with you for so many years, I can’t bear seeing you face those deceitful crooks like Luna and Joshua by yourself.”

Roanne’s words sounded sincere and earnest.

Charlotte sniffed, and a surge of warmth spread through her heart when she heard this. “Alright. I’ll arrange for the butler to get a doctor in there to help you.”

With that, she hung up the phone and dialed the Landry family doctor’s number.

With everything wrapped up, Charlotte exhaled and regained her composure. Then, she returned to the examination room and stood there, waiting for Jim to come out.

Meanwhile, in the Landry family’s drug warehouse, Roanne picked herself off the ground with the help of the butler and the family doctor.

Due to the dim lighting, the butler had not gotten a clear look at her injuries yet.

When sunlight finally poured into the room, he finally saw, for the first time, the bruises covering every inch of Roanne’s body like fish scales.

He brought Roanne into the house and said morosely, “Poor girl, you’re covered in dirt and mildew...”

“Why don’t you get a bath first, and I’ll make you some food. When you come out of the shower later, you can have your meal while the doctor takes a look at your wounds...”

Roanne bit her lip as she stared at the kind butler. Then, she let out a sigh and handed him Theo’s name card, covered in blood. “Mr. Butler, can you help me make a phone call...”

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Merchant City Central Hospital,

After completing all the necessary checkups, Jim sat in the doctor's room and listened to the doctor's explanation

"Under normal circumstances, people will usually lose their memories after being put through immense physical and psychological trauma. Your situation, however, Mr. Landry...is a little peculiar."

The doctor furrowed his brows in puzzlement as he stared at Jim's lab report. "I'll prescribe you some medications that can help with your heart's function for now. !

"A week from today, you have to come back for another checkup to see if anything has improved."

With that, he put down the papers and glanced earnestly at Jim's face. "Why don't you go out now and ask your girlfriend to come in? I want to talk to her privately about some matters to look out for when taking care of you."

Jim frowned upon hearing this, "Am I not allowed to listen in?"

The doctor smiled. "It's just some boring instructions and special precautions, but if you want to sit in and listen, it won't be an issue."

Jim furrowed his brows, opened the door, and asked Charlotte to come in.

The doctor was right; he was indeed giving Charlotte some instructions and precautions that did not sound interesting at all.

After listening for a while and deeming it boring, Jim got up and left the room.

When Jim's footsteps rounded the corner and disappeared, Charlotte narrowed her eyes and got up to close the room door.

"I've been missing you like crazy." The middle-aged doctor hugged Charlotte from behind as soon as she shut the door and pressed a gentle kiss on the back of her neck. "What took you so long to come to see me after returning to Merchant City?"

"You wouldn't even be standing here if I hadn't helped you undergo your plastic surgery."

Charlotte rolled her eyes upon hearing this, her back still toward the doctor.

A split second later, she turned around and kissed the doctor's jaw, smiling. "You know fully well what I've been up to lately.

"Now that Jim has just gotten back together with me... I have to be careful and cover up my tracks.

*After I kill the two old geezers from the Landry family and chase Luna out of Merchant City, I'll become the closest person by Jim's side, and half of the Landry family fortune will become mine.

'Since you're my lifesaver, I'll definitely remember to send you some money when that happens."

The doctor smirked when he heard this. "That sounds about right."

With that, he lifted Charlotte's chin and pressed his lips forcefully against hers.

The doctor was very quick, and just ten minutes later, the two of them returned to their seats, fully dressed once more.

"The medicine I prescribed for Jim is to inhibit the activity of the memory-preserving areas in his brain. As long as he continues taking it, well...he'll never be able to regain his memories, so don't worry."

Charlotte tidied her shirt collar elegantly and winked suggestively at the doctor. "You know me too well."

In the small garden behind the hospital, Christopher lowered Bonnie, who had just gotten her dressing changed and received a painkiller shot, into a bench.

"The pharmacy is packed with people, so you wait here and get some sun while I go get your medicine for you."

A pale-faced Bonnie nodded and replied, "Thank you."

Christopher curled his lips into a smile. "There's no need to thank me. This is all in a day's work."

With that, he turned around and left.

Bonnie sat alone on the bench and closed her eyes, feeling the warmth of the sunlight on her skin.

As soon as her eyes closed, the first thing she recalled was how intimate Charlotte and Jim had looked while they were in the elevator.

Since Bonnie was the heiress to Craig Group and Jim was the CEO of Landry Group, the two of them had been forced to keep a low profile during their relationship for fear of anyone finding out, and they only had the rare opportunity to have physical contact when no one was looking.

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Bonnie never had the chance to hold hands with Jim in public, not like he had with Charlotte.

Every time she brought up the topic of announcing their relationship publicly, Jim always pulled the this-is-for-your-own-good excuse to reject her.

At one point, Bonnie had started to think that Jim's personality was the reason he did not like public displays of affection, but their encounter in the elevator that morning made her realize something.

He did not mind displaying public acts of affection at all, the problem was who he was with.

"Hey gorgeous, what are you doing here all alone?" a leering man's voice suddenly rang out next to Bonnie's ear.

Bonnie frowned and immediately opened her eyes.

A roguish man who seemed like a gangster stood before her, holding a piece of grass between his lips as he ogled Bonnie. "You look like you're sick. Do you need someone to take care of you?"

With that, he inched closer to Bonnie, grinning from ear to ear. "I'm great at taking care of people, especially in bed!"

The man's tone and sound of his voice disgusted Bonnie.

If this had happened on a regular day, she would have stood up and left, ignoring him entirely.

At this moment, alas, she was a patient with a wound on her lower abdomen.

She could not even summon the strength to get up from the bench, much less get away from this perfectly healthy man.

On top of that...

Her phone had been broken the day before during her encounter with Charlotte, and she had yet to buy a new one. Therefore, if she left at this moment, Christopher would not be able to find her when he returned, and he would surely panic.

Therefore, after weighing the risks and benefits, Bonnie decided to remain seated in her chair.

Seeing that Bonnie did not reject him, the gangster plopped down right next to her and gave her a leering once-over. Finally, his gaze landed on her hand, which was placed over her belly, and he asked, "What's wrong with your tummy, gorgeous?"

Bonnie narrowed her eyes as she suddenly recalled what she had said to Christopher earlier about how she looked pregnant when she kept her hand over her belly.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie curled her lips into a smirk and replied, "I'm pregnant."

Jim, who had arrived at the scene just a few seconds earlier and was standing a few feet behind her, overheard these two words.

He had already caught sight of Bonnie and the man sitting on the bench together from a distance, and he entered the garden out of curiosity,

However, he never thought he would overhear Bonnie admitting that she was pregnant as soon as he got near.

Bonnie, unaware that Jim was standing right behind her, was still thinking of ways to distract this man who blatantly tried to take advantage of her.

The man frowned, glancing at Bonnie's belly, and asked, "You're pregnant?" "Yes." Bonnie smiled and lowered her head to glance at her belly, her hand stroking it slightly.

Because her abdomen was covered in layers of gauze and bandage, it appeared a little more bulging than usual and resembled a baby bump.

"I'm already about four months along, and I don't intend on getting rid of it." With that, she lifted her head to grin at the man. "Sir, do you want to be a father?"

"If you want...I'll become your wife as soon as I give birth to this baby. How does that sound?"

The color drained from the man's face. "Get away from me!" he shrieked before scampering away.

After the man left, Bonnie could not help letting out a snicker.

"Ms. Craig."

Out of the blue, a low, cold voice rang out from behind her. "Have you been doing things like this behind Christopher's back all this while?"

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This voice sounded familiar...

Bonnie furrowed her brows and immediately turned around.

Jim, dressed entirely in black, strode over to her, staring at her with a gaze as cold as ice. "I thought that you trying to seduce me behind Christopher's back was just an act of confusion, but now, I finally understand that this isn't the first time you've done this."

He could not believe how outrageous this woman was.

Even during a trip to the hospital for a checkup, she could still find a way to tease strange men and even volunteered to sleep with the man after the baby was born!

Was this how she treated herself?

Most importantly, was this the way she should treat Christopher?

Jim's cold tone and expression made Bonnie frown even more. "What on earth are you talking about?"

"What I'm saying is this," Jim strode over to Bonnie's side and stared at her with contempt and hostility. "I've already warned you on the phone this morning that you have to treat Christopher well and stop trying to seduce other men behind his back, but it seems like you didn't listen to anything I've said."

With that, his gaze landed on Bonnie's abdomen, and he sneered. "You're a slut. How dare you even treat Christopher this way, and how dare you treat the baby in your belly this way?"

Bonnie's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

A split second later, she suddenly understood what had happened. Jim had overheard her conversation with the strange man and had taken her pregnancy claims seriously.

Did he honestly think she had been trying to seduce that man?

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie snickered and lowered her head to glance at her bulging belly, a sneer playing on her lips. "I'm indeed pregnant, but..."

She lifted her head to stare at Jim disdainfully. "The baby's father is you."

Jim's expression darkened instantaneously.

He narrowed his eyes and said curtly, "Ms. Craig, you can't frame people like this."

"I'm not." Bonnie sneered and shifted into a more comfortable position in the chair, "Jim, didn't you call me a slut just now? Well, do you know whom I learned this from?"

She narrowed her eyes and continued, "Since you've lost your memory and can't remember anything from the past, let me jog your memory.

"You're right, I'm indeed Christopher's girlfriend, but you're not the innocent man you think you are.

"You deliberately seduced your best friend's girlfriend, me, slept with me, and impregnated me..."

Bonnie narrowed her eyes as she watched the color drain from Jim's face, and a glimmer of triumph flashed through her eyes.

Jim had lost his memories, but that did not allow him to insult and look down on her like this.

Did he think she was a spineless pushover?

It was true that she loved him so much that she was willing to give up everything she had for him, but that

did not mean he could insult her like this!

She had to fight back!

After all, it was true that they had slept together in the past, so she was not afraid of him accusing her of lying. As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie raised her brows in provocation and stared at Jim's face. "What's wrong? Cat got your tongue?"

"Let me tell you this, Jim Landry: Anyone in the world is allowed to call me a slut, except for you."

"You're lying." Jim was so outraged that he reached out and grabbed hold of Bonnie's neck. "You have to pay the price of lying to my face!"

Bonnie sneered. "You think I'm lying?" She closed her eyes, picked up the medical booklet lying next to her, and started writing on it.

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Chapter 1870

"The first time you and I slept together was at 10 p.m. at Tea Cottage ten months ago, on the nth of one particular month. I have two witnesses of this incident; one of them being your sister Luna and the other being one of your drivers who goes by Mr. Williams.

"The second time you and I slept together was nine-and-a-half months ago at Starhill Hotel at midnight. At that time, something drastic had happened to your family, and you were confused as to whether you should return to Landry Group to help your family or not. Witnesses of this incident were the housekeepers and the lobby receptionist at Starhill Hotel...

"The third time..."

"The fourth time..."

Bonnie recited these events as she scribbled them on the paper.

She was writing so fast, and she was so absorbed in her writing that she did not even notice the tears falling from her cheeks and landing on the paper.

She remembered every single detail of their time together.

All their memories of the past year were inked in her mind.

The sadder she was about their breakup, the harder it was for her to let go of these memories.

However, could she say the same about Jim?

He remembered nothing, not even a single thing about her.

Not only that, but he even thought she was Christopher's girlfriend and, despite being pregnant with his child, still went around seducing other men...

The more she thought about this, the more upset Bonnie got, so much so that her voice started to tremble as she said, "The last time was two weeks ago when Shelly..."

At the mention of Shelly, Bonnie's lips curled into a bitter smile.

She crossed out the last item on the list and lifted her head to shoot Jim a cold glance. "Do you know who Shelly is?"

Jim stared at her coldly through slightly narrowed eyes. "Who is she?"

Bonnie sneered.

This man.

Not only had he forgotten her, but he had even forgotten his daughter.

Well, that was not entirely a bad thing. He did not deserve to be Shelly's father...

From that day onward, Shelly would be hers and hers alone.

As soon as she thought of this, Bonnie let out an exhale, put down her pen, and shoved the piece of paper into Jim's hands. "If you don't believe me, Master Landry, feel free to investigate all these incidents. I've already written them down for your perusal."

With that, she sneered, staring at Jim's pale face. "I just hope that after finding out the truth about this, you won't insult me and call me a slut anymore in the future.

"Because if I'm a slut, you're probably a thousand, million times sluttier than me!"

With that, she stood up, picked up her medical booklet, and shuffled toward another bench in the corner of the garden, clutching her belly.

She did not want to stay even a minute longer next to this man!

"Bonnie!" Christopher, who had just returned from the pharmacy, felt his chest tighten when he saw Bonnie and Jim standing together.

He immediately stormed over to grab hold of Bonnie. "Why did you stand up?"

"I'm fine. I just didn't want to stay within a foot of someone I despise, so I decided to get up and move."

With that, she glanced coldly at Jim, then turned to look at Christopher. "Let's go now."

Christopher furrowed his brows and shot Jim a somewhat confused glance. "What did the doctor say,

Jim?"

Jim shook his head, smiling. "The doctor doesn't have a clue what's going on with me either."

Christopher fell silent for a moment, then smiled and replied, "Unfortunately, I'll be busy taking care of Bonnie for the next few days.

"If she gets better in a few days, maybe I'll pop by Landry Mansion to give you a checkup and see what I can do."

Jim nodded, smiling, then shot Bonnie a meaningful glance. "I'm not in a rush; you can take your time and care for your girlfriend."

Christopher's entire body stiffened.

A split second later, he curled his lips into a smirk and pulled Bonnie closer to him, beaming. "You're right; Bonnie is the most important thing to me as of now." Christopher's attitude made both Bonnie and Jim's expressions darken.