

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2191

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In the past, Bonnie never had kids of her own and she did not know about Harvey, so she could not understand the pain and struggles of being a parent.

Now that she had Harvey, however, as well as the little fetus growing inside her, she finally understood what it was like to be a parent.

A monster like Quentin did not deserve to be someone's father!

"What the hell are you talking about?" Quentin could not help frowning when he heard this. He swept his cold gaze over the two women who were restrained by Jim's men.

One of them had their head lowered, whereas the other met his gaze head-on, with a hint of resentment in her otherwise fearless gaze.

He narrowed his eyes. "That's utter bullshit! How can I possibly have a daughter? I haven't even taken a wife, so where would my daughter even come from?"

Granny Quinn, who was still lying in the bed next to them, could not help sneering when she heard this. "That's right; how can Quentin possibly have a daughter? That's nonsense!"

Quentin's expression darkened as soon as he heard this.

He furrowed his brows and glanced again at the two servants, then shifted his gaze onto Bonnie. "Ms. Craig, there's only half an hour left on our three-hour limit. Have you managed to find Charlotte down there? If you haven't..."

He curled his lips into a smirk and took out the contract he had prepared beforehand. "Why don't we get this done with?"

Bonnie narrowed her eyes.

"Why are you so eager to get this over with, Mr. Simms? We still have half an hour left, don't we?" said Jim as he strode over to Bonnie's side and put an arm around her shoulder. "She's willing to sign the contract with you on two conditions."

He lifted his head to glance at Quentin before continuing, "Firstly, we want to take this girl named June away with us because she's my friend's daughter. I'm willing to see

past the suffering you've inflicted on her while she was imprisoned here, on the condition that you let her leave with us.

"Secondly," He glanced at the two servants behind him. "I want to bring these two with me, too." Quentin narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard this.

He knew fully well that he could not possibly stop June from leaving with Jim DWQcL;KJ Bonnie anymore, no matter how hard he tried.

After all, Joshua and Luke were here as well, and even if he were to detain her forcibly, he would not stand a chance against so many people.

However, Jim had requested to take these two servants away with him...

Quentin curled his lips into a smile and replied, "As long as Ms. Craig is willing to stick to her

promise and give me thirty percent of Craig Group's shares, I'll fulfill your terms. Heck, I'll even let you take two more servants with you if you want!" Then, he shot the two servants a murderous glare and snapped, "Don't you dare come crawling back to me as soon as you leave this place!" The two servants quickly nodded. "Yes... Yes, Sir..."

Jim could not help curling his lips into a smile at this. He glanced at the two servants, his brows raised, and said, "Your attitude toward this only confirms one thing, Mr. Simms." He strode over to the two women. "Charlotte must be one of these two servants in disguise."

The color drained from Quentin's face.

Everyone in the room was shocked by this revelation.

A split second later, Quentin narrowed his eyes and said, "Well, you say that one of them is Charlotte... Now that the both of them are disfigured and look identical to each other, how can you prove which one is Charlotte, if she's even here at all?"

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"Why do you say this, Mr. Simms?" Jim narrowed his eyes. "Would I have declared it so confidently if I didn't have the answer myself?"

When they were in the dungeon, he had secretly marked the two women to tell them apart.

Jim had secretly ordered his men to 'accidentally' tear the shirt of the one who claimed to be Quentin's daughter while dragging her up the stairwell.

At the thought of this, Jim got up and strode over to the servant with the torn shirt, a cold sneer playing on his lips. "Whether it was me, Joshua, or Luke, none of us had managed to understand why Charlotte was so close with the Quinn family, so much so that they were willing to steal her from us at the expense of breaking the law." As he said this, he glanced coldly at Quentin, whose face was pale. "What this servant just said reminded me that..." He chuckled and continued, "Charlotte was an orphan, and if she were your daughter, Mr. Simms, everything would make sense." The color drained from Quentin's face.

A split second later, he sneered and replied, "What on earth are you talking about, Jim? Are we basing everything on this lowly servant's claims? I can't believe that you even went so far as to deduce that Charlotte is my daughter, too! What nonsense!"

Granny Quinn nodded in agreement as soon as he said this. "That's right! Quentin...can't

possibly have a child."

Joshua furrowed his brows at the sight of Quentin and Granny Quinn's desperate attempts to deny their correlation in this.

His expression darkened as he first glanced coldly at Quentin, then at the servant that Jim had pointed out to be Charlotte in disguise.

When Jim brought up the fact that this servant had claimed to be Quentin's daughter, he, too, had thought it was nonsense. After all, he had secretly done a background check on Quentin and had found out many details about him.

However...

Quentin's desperate attempts of denial, as well as Granny Quinn's deliberate statements to supplement Quentin's claims, only aroused his suspicions even more.

Could the servant be telling the truth? Alarm bells sounded in Quentin's mind when he saw the thoughtful look on Joshua's face. Never in his wildest dreams had he thought that Charlotte would have ruined everything for him!

He had disfigured Charlotte's face GTVhK=LK even did the same to an innocent servant to confuse everyone so Charlotte could escape among the chaos.

However, not only did she not appreciate his efforts, but she even admitted to them that she was his daughter! Not only had this aroused Jim's suspicions, but even Joshua was beginning to think twice about this. Quentin narrowed his eyes, shot Charlotte a murderous glare, and then lifted his head to grin at Jim. "None of this proves anything. Even if I have a daughter-which I don't-it wouldn't be Charlotte anyway.

"Even if you insist that Charlotte is my daughter...the truth is, anyone can make that claim. Apart from that servant, this one could've done so, too."

Then, he strode over and glanced coldly at the two servants standing before him."Since Mr. Landry insists that one of you is Charlotte, the woman he's looking for... Why don't you find out which one it is and then take her away, leaving the other one to me, Mr. Landry? How does that sound?"

Jim narrowed his eyes but did not reply.

Quentin grew even more confident when he noticed Jim's silence.

It turned out that Jim did not know Charlotte very well after all; now that her looks had been disfigured, there was no way he could tell which one was Charlotte and which was not.