

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2217

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2217

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2217

Bonnie knew that Jim was racing around the track to release his pent-up anger, but she did not want him to do this alone.

If he wanted to speed, she would join him.

She did not want him to feel alone, and she did not want him to feel abandoned by anyone.

She wanted him to know that no matter what happened, he would not be abandoned!

At least...

At least there was one person out there-a woman named Bonnie Craig-who would always be there with him and never give up on him.

At the thought of this, Bonnie stepped on the gas and gave chase in Jim's direction.

However, Jim's car was already very far away, and to keep up with him, Bonnie had no choice but to accelerate at full speed.

However, she had overestimated herself, or rather, she had overestimated her capability to stay calm in such a stressful situation.

As she circled a bend in the road at breakneck speed, she lost control of her steering wheel, and the car pummeled toward the pillar at the side of the road.

The car slammed into the pillar, emitting a crash so deafening that it echoed through the entire stretch of highway "Bonnie!" Gwen's voice broke as she screamed Bonnie's name, staring in shock at the red Ferrare in the distance.

She immediately sprinted in Bonnie's direction, utterly forgetting the fact that her body could not handle this sudden exertion.

"Bonnie!"

This was what she had feared the most!

Bonnie was with a child-barely two months old! As a result of her extreme terror, Gwen had barely taken two steps when she immediately crumpled to the ground.

Her vision went dark, and she vomited a mouthful of blood. An excruciating pain shot through her chest, making her feel as though there were a thousand knives in her heart.

Gwen tried desperately to prop herself up from the ground, but she could not summon the strength.

Luke immediately stormed over and picked her up from the ground. "How are you feeling?"

Gwen spat out another mouthful of blood and wanted to say something in return, but no words came out.

She could only point in the direction of Bonnie's car as she continued to vomit. "Help..."

Luke furrowed his brows at this sight.

He wanted to bring her home, but Gwen's gaze had not left Bonnie's car at all. He sighed, picked Gwen up in his arms, and strode toward the site of Bonnie's crash.

Charles, too, helped Rosalyn over to the same spot. "Please be fine... Please let her be fine..." Jim, too, furrowed his brows when he heard the deafening crash from behind him.

He slowed his car down and glanced in the rearview mirror.

This one glance shocked his entire body down to the core.

Bonnie's car...

The front of the red Ferrari was flattened like a sandwich, and he could see Bonnie lying in the driver's seat with her eyes closed through the rearview mirror.

At this moment, he forgot all the rage that had been pent up inside him and immediately reversed the car, to Bonnie's side and leaped out of it.

When he finally rushed to the scene, Charles and Rosalyn had arrived, too. Together, they helped pry open the driver's side door.

Bonnie was passed out in the driver's seat, and bright-red blood seeped out from under her pants.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2218

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2218

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2218

"Bonnie!" Rosalyn shrieked in horror before passing out herself.

Charles immediately caught hold of her and yelled, "Jim! What the hell are you standing there for? Get her to the hospital immediately! She's pregnant with your child!" Jim's entire body froze when he heard this. A split second later, he shook his head and stammered, "How... how can that be? Didn't Bonnie already..."

Didn't she go through with the abortion?

Christopher had confirmed the surgical form of her abortion as a legitimate one, so how could she...

"Bonnie ultimately didn't go through with the abortion," Luke's voice rang out from the distance.

Jim lifted his head and caught sight of Luke walking toward them with Gwen in his arms.

At this moment, Gwen's face was as pale as a sheet of paper, and she was so weak that she could not utter a single word.

Despite this, she still summoned all the remaining strength in her body to keep her eyes open and stare in Bonnie's direction.

When she caught sight of the blood seeping out of Bonnie's body, a pained expression flashed through Gwen's eyes, and she immediately turned to shoot Jim a murderous glare.

"Bonnie had lied to you about aborting the baby so that there wouldn't be any obligations tying you to her anymore. The truth is, she loves this baby and couldn't bear to get rid of it, or should I say, she couldn't bear to get rid of all the happy memories between her and the old Jim. Shame..."

Luke turned to glance at the blood that stained Bonnie's pants and paused for a moment before finally continuing, "I guess it's gone now." He lifted his head to glance at Jim once more. "You took the man she fell in love with away from her and robbed her of the perfect marriage she deserved, and now, you even stole the only thing she had left to remember about this relationship.

"I guess from now on, Bonnie is finally free to be herself, and she's finally free from you."

Then, he turned to stare at the subordinates who had surrounded them. "What the hell are you waiting for? Did all of you die DA}C*G*) become ghosts? Just because Mr. Landry isn't bringing Bonnie to the hospital doesn't mean you get to do the same."

Whether it was his looks or his voice, Luke emitted an aura of gentleness and humility with a hint of softness.

However, whenever he gave orders, the tone of his voice would change entirely, becoming sharp and full of malice.

As soon as he said this, his subordinates quickly stormed forward and tried to pry Bonnie out of the car.

"Nobody touches her!" Jim let out a snarl, strode over, and shoved the men away. Then, he reached out and lifted Bonnie into his arms. "She's my fiancée, and I'm the only one allowed to send her to the hospital!"

Then, he got into his car and started the engine.

Luke glanced at Charles, who was still holding an unconscious Rosalyn, and said, "Mr. Landry, I think you'd better bring Mrs. Landry to the hospital too."

Then, he ordered one of his subordinates to escort Charles and Rosalyn to the hospital and even warned him not to leave until they safely entered the building. The subordinate nodded with vigor and immediately started the car.

It was only after Jim and Charles left that Luke finally heaved a sigh of relief and lowered his head . to glance at Gwen. "Are you satisfied now?"

Gwen nodded, then leaned her head against his shoulder and murmured, "It hurts... Luke... I'm so tired... I want to take a nap..." "So take one, then."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2219

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2219

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2219

Luke sighed and returned to the car, holding Gwen close to him.

"Drive."

The driver started the engine. "Sir, are we heading to the same hospital as before?"

“Yes.” Luke gingerly pulled Gwen closer and added, “Call Dr. Zachary and tell him to prepare for another transfusion.”

The driver paused for a moment. “But Sir...you’ve already transfused blood to Ms. Larson three times this month.

“Now that her condition is getting worse, you can’t keep on transfusing your blood to her. Your body won’t be able to handle it any longer.

“Why don’t you tell Ms. Larson the truth about her illness? As long as she’s willing to cooperate, we might be able to find a new treatment that works. You won’t want both you and Ms. Larson to suffer, right?”

Luke chuckled upon hearing this. “Have you somehow become the new boss without my knowing? Why don’t you take over my job and start keeping an eye on the gangs in Merchant City and Sea City, huh?”

Even though he was smiling when he said this, and the tone of his voice was as gentle as ever, it nonetheless sounded vicious and hostile to the driver’s ears.

He lowered his head in shame and replied, “I... That’s not what I meant at all...” Then, he clamped his mouth shut and stepped on the gas. He should not have stuck his nose into Luke Jones’ business!

However...

The driver sighed as he glanced at Luke’s sallow face through the rearview mirror. Luke had sacrificed so much for this woman.

On top of that, he had willingly assumed the role of the bad guy to prevent Gwen from finding out about her illness:

He had claimed to have murdered Gwen’s fiance and even refused to let her leave his side on the pretense of wanting to imprison her, but the truth was...

Luke had sent his men to punish Gwen’s fiance because he had spread false rumors about her throughout Sea City and even insulted her behind her back!

Even though the man had died in the end, it had not been Luke’s intention to kill him at all! It had all been an accident!

As for Gwen’s imprisonment...

It was because Gwen had fallen sick with a rare disease that would kill her if she did not get regular blood transfusions from Luke.

However, Luke did not want Gwen to learn this cruel truth, so he chose to bear with her resentment EJA#

F#I constant hatred toward him.

In Luke's words...

"If misunderstanding and hating me would allow her to find out the truth later and make her live a happy life for as long as possible, I think it's worth it."

The driver could not understand why Luke was so devoted to this woman; he was not even her first. Regardless, he knew he could not go against his boss 'orders.

"Luke..." Gwen, in her feverish and semi-conscious state, was starting to utter gibberish. "I hate you..." At the start, Luke had not heard her clearly at all, and he thought she was complaining about the cold. Therefore, he took off his jacket and draped it over her body, then pulled her closer to him in hopes that he would be able to warm her.

However, it was only after he held her close to him that he realized she had been calling his name. "Luke..." Gwen murmured in a shaking voice with her eyes closed. "I hate you... I'm scared of you..."

"There's no one I hate more in this world than you..."

Luke's arms, which were wrapped around Gwen's body protectively, stiffened upon hearing this.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2220

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2220

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2220

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

Because of the call the driver had made on the way to the hospital, Dr. Zachary and the rest of the hospital staff had expected their arrival and readily waited for them at the entrance.

Dr. Zachary furrowed his brows when he saw Gwen." How many times has it been already for this month? Mr. Jones, her condition seems to be deteriorating very fast. Has she been going through emotional turmoil lately?"

Luke furrowed his brows as he pondered this. "I : don't think so. The worst she's been through is probably today..." Gwen had gotten a nasty shock when she saw Bonnie's crash minutes ago, but apart from this, she was always cheerful and thus did not have much emotional turmoil at all.

"Are you sure?" Dr. Zachary furrowed his eyebrows as he started examining Gwen and said with a hint of questioning, "I can't help but notice that her condition is entirely different from what you just described to me..."

All of a sudden, Gwen started murmuring again." Luke... I hate you, I hate you more than anything... "I'm miserable when I'm with you...and I've been faking being happy around you..."

The entire room fell silent at this.

Luke furrowed his brows and glanced at Gwen.

If it were not for the fact that he had witnessed this too many times, he would have started to suspect that Gwen had faked passing out to deliberately say this about him.

It was too much of a coincidence.

Dr. Zachary lifted his head to shoot Luke a perplexed look. "Is this what you think? You don't agree that she's been through emotional turmoil?" He sighed and continued, "I can tell that she's been severely depressed for a while now, and the key to controlling her illness is first alleviating her depressive symptoms. .. "Otherwise, she won't be able to survive just on your blood transfusions." Then, he glanced at Luke once more and added," You've transfused blood to her three times this month already, and today will be the fourth. Your body won't be able to handle this anymore."

:

"It doesn't matter." Luke curled his lips into a smile C_}F%G)J pulled his sleeve up to reveal his pale, muscular arm. "Let's start right now."

Dr. Zachary sighed and shook his head as he led Luke to the blood transfusion room. "Just look at you; you're getting paler and paler because of all the blood you've donated to her.

"If one didn't know this, they'd think you had undergone some sort of illegal skin bleaching procedure."

Luke smiled in return. "I don't care what anyone thinks."

He would do anything to make sure Gwen was fine.

Dr. Zachary smiled and said, "I don't know what Ms. Larson did to deserve such a kind and selfless man like you."

To this, Luke smiled wordlessly.

He turned around to stare at Gwen, who was surrounded by a group of nurses, through the glass window. "That's because she's the most special person in my life."

Luke did not know if he and Gwen were meant to be. He was starting to think that they were not.

If their paths had meant to cross, he would have – been Gwen's first.

Or, perhaps, if they had been fated to be together, he would have met her before she was assaulted by all those men.

If he had met her earlier, she would not have ended up with the wrong guy and suffered her ill fate.

If they were meant to be, Gwen would not have suffered severe health consequences from her previous injury and contracted a rare illness that required frequent blood transfusions. On the flip side, in some ways, they were perfect for each other.