

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2193

If even Jim, the man who had laid by Charlotte's side for many months, could not bring out any evidence to tell them apart, then no one could. As soon as he thought of this, Quentin could not help bursting into laughter. "Well, well, not sure how to go about lying anymore, huh, Mr. Landry?"

He plopped down in a nearby chaise lounge, shifted into a more comfortable position, then swept his cold glance over Jim. "Mr. Landry, you and Ms. Craig disrupted my godmother's rest, went into the dungeon, and finally found two servants who we can't even tell apart.

"Now, you're even claiming that one of these servants is not only Charlotte but my daughter as well... You have such a vivid imagination. It'll be such a pity if you don't become an author!"

Jim narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

Suddenly, he realized that he had no comeback for Quentin.

He turned around to stare at the two women, who not only were identical in height and build, but both had faces mutilated beyond recognition.

Even though he had always thought Charlotte was Number-9 and treated her like the apple of his eyes...he still tried his best to maintain the innocence in their relationship in reminiscence of how they had met.

Therefore, he had never tried to get intimate with Charlotte at all, and thus...he had no idea if there was anything on Charlotte's body that could prove her identity. With Charlotte's face being unrecognizable, he would not be able to prove it was her even if he knew it.

Quentin was delighted to see how stumped Jim appeared. "Mr. Landry, please don't force yourself if you really can't come up with an answer. After all, the truth will come to light sooner or later." Then, he tossed the contract to Bonnie and said, "Ms. Craig, I suggest that you stop trying anymore. The fact is, none of you have any evidence to back up your claims, and it's extremely untactful of you to make such outrageous accusations based on two servants' statements."

Bonnie lowered her head to stare at the papers that landed next to her feet CUWdM=IK curled her lips into a sneer. "What makes you think we don't have evidence to support our claims?" She stepped forward and narrowed her eyes. "All this while, Charlotte has been impersonating me...impersonating Number-9." As she said this, she strode toward the two servants. "Since that was the case, she had to pass herself off as Number-9 in every way possible, including physical characteristics." She grabbed hold of the

woman's collar and exposed her right shoulder. "If I'm correct, there must be a fake birthmark right here..."

Then, she turned to glance at her shoulder.

However, as soon as her gaze landed on the woman's shoulder, Bonnie froze. Unlike what she had thought, the woman's shoulder was clean and spotless, with no trace of the red, gnarly birthmark she had thought. Quentin, who had been holding his breath nervously all this while, burst into laughter and said, "Ms. Craig, what a great joke you've been playing on us. "Since you say that Charlotte had probably faked her birthmark to pass herself off as another person, doesn't this mean that this woman isn't Charlotte after all?"

He picked up his cup and took a sip from it lazily, then added, "I advise you not to humiliate yourself any further and come sign this contract as you promised."

"Something's not right." Jim squinted as he recalled something that had happened while Charlotte and Roanne were over for dinner... They had been talking about Charlotte's birthmark. However, at that time, Charlotte had claimed that the birthmark was on her left shoulder, not the right... At the thought of this, Jim lunged forward and tore off the sleeve of the woman's left shoulder.

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: *When His Eyes Open*. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website . Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2194

Lo and behold, there was an ugly red birthmark on the servant's left shoulder.

After a brief moment of shock, Bonnie came to a sudden realization.

It turned out she was right; Charlotte had faked the birthmark to pass herself off as Number-9.

However...she had misremembered the position of the birthmark! Bonnie's birthmark was on her right shoulder, but Charlotte had mistaken it as being on the left shoulder and thus faked a birthmark there!

Charlotte narrowed her eyes as soon as she realized she had been exposed, then quickly took a step back and feigned anger, pulling her sleeve back up to cover her skin.

"What the hell do you think you're doing? How dare you violate me like this?" "Why are you still pretending, Charlotte?" Luna said, frowning. "Your identity has already been exposed, and there's no use pretending anymore." "I disagree." Charlotte sneered and lifted her head to shoot Luna a cold look. "I still have a fighting chance." Then, she took a knife out of her pocket and lunged in Bonnie's direction. "Since I'm going to end up in jail anyway, I'm bringing Bonnie down with me!" Even if she died, she would bring

Bonnie down with her!

Even though Jim was no longer hers, that did not mean Bonnie should get him!

She would never allow Jim and Bonnie to get back together because if they did, her many years of planning and executing would have gone to waste! When she saw Charlotte's blade coming in her direction, Bonnie knew instinctively that she should dodge her. However, for some reason, her entire body was frozen in shock, unable to move even an inch. Just as the knife was only ten centimeters away from her face, a hand suddenly reached out and grabbed hold of the sharp blade. Bright-red blood spewed out of the split flesh and landed on Bonnie's face. In a split second, she could see nothing but red. As soon as her vision cleared, she finally caught sight of Jim's hand, which was clamped around Charlotte's blade.

Bonnie let out a scream and grabbed hold of his wrist. "Are you insane?" Jim's men quickly rushed forward and restrained Charlotte. As soon as he saw the knife fall out of Charlotte's grasp and onto the ground, Jim finally let out a sigh of relief and turned to glance at Bonnie, whose face was covered in his blood. He curled his lips into an apologetic smile and said, "I might be." When he saw the knife headed toward Bonnie's face, Jim had suddenly felt as though his heart had leaped into his throat.

It was as though the blade was not headed for Bonnie's face but toward his heart instead. This was why he had stepped forward at the last moment and grabbed the knife with his bare hand. He did not want Bonnie to get hurt. This series of events had happened so quickly that Jim could not get ahold of his thoughts, and since Bonnie was unscathed, he could finally feel himself relax. Even though his hand was still bleeding, a small smile crept across his face. Bonnie quickly took out her handkerchief and tied it around his bleeding hand. "Where's the doctor from just now?" "I'll bring you guys to him." When she said this, Gwen had already strode over and wrapped her arms around one side of Jim's body while Bonnie held the other. "Let's go." Jim furrowed his brows and refused to budge. "We're not done taking care of things yet..." "Don't worry. Joshua and I will handle things from here," Luke said, glancing impassively at him.

Bonnie nodded in agreement. "That's right. They'll take care of things from here. As for your wound...we'd better get it treated quickly."

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: *When His Eyes Open*. If you guys are interested to read this novel then follow this website. Also please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you